

Jim's Left Handed Banjo C Tuning Songbook

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

Instrumentals are shown in Blue and Underlined

Put together by Jim Carey – please let me know of problems/mistakes and I would love any updates/corrections
Jan 2025

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https://ozbcoz.com/songbooks

Songs have been sourced from lots of places. Some are as found, some have been transposed or modified by me. I am not claiming any credit on the work done to create these songs – all I have done is to collect the songs together in a common format so that Uke Clubs can use this to help their songlists. If I have put in any songs that anyone believes shouldn't have been put in there then please contact me on :
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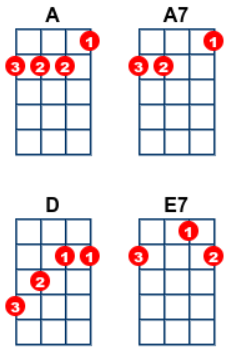
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Youre The Devil In Disguise 4336
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(Drive Some More) Down The A34

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

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



Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

A parody of Route 66

Intro:-
[A] {1234} {1234} {1234} {1…}

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

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

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

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

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

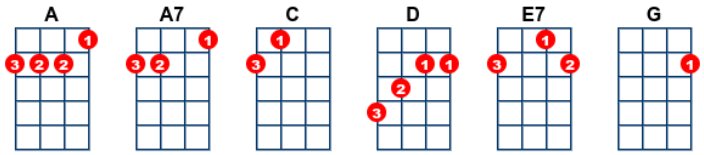
It (single strums) [A] goes through the Midlands, [D] down to Southampton
[A] Birmingham city looks [A7] (strumming) oh so pretty
You'll [D] drive past the Pott'ries an' thro' Great [A] Barr
You're [E7] nearing home, as you [D] go past Stone
[A] Walsall, Bloxwich, or Perry Barr.

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

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

(Its A) Monsters Holiday

artist:Buck Owens and the Buckaroos writer:Buck Owens



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTdEivAX7gI G so capo 2

Thanks to brettsanace ultimate guitar

[G]

> **[G]** Frankenstein was the first in line, and the **[C]** Wolfman came up **[G]** next
> Dra-cu-la wasa doing his stuff a-**[A7]** breathing down my **[D]** neck
> **[G]** Jump back, make tracks, here comes the Hunchback, **[C]** better get out of his **[G]** way
> **[C]** Fee fee fi fi **[G]** fo fo **[E7]** fum, it was a **[A]** Monsters' **[D]** Holi - **[G]** day.

[G] Well, I hopped inta bed and covered up my head
Said, "I'm **[C]** gonna get a good night's **[G]** sleep"
I got woke up about twelve o'clock and I **[A]** jumped right to my **[D]** feet.
There was **[G]** gremlins, and goblins, dragons, and zombies
[C] Lordy, what an awful **[G]** sight
I said, "Good **[C]** buddy, you may get me, but **[G]** brother, let me **[E7]** tell you
That it's **[A]** gonna be **[D]** after the **[G]** fight."

> **[G]** Frankenstein was the first in line, and the **[C]** Wolfman came up **[G]** next
> Dra-cu-la wasa doing his stuff a-**[A]** breathing down my **[D]** neck
> **[G]** Jump back, make tracks, here comes the Hunchback, **[C]** better get out of his **[G]** way
> **[C]** Fee fee fi fi **[G]** fo fo **[E7]** fum, it was a **[A]** Monsters' **[D]** Holi - **[G]** day.

[G] Uncle Bill, well, he took ill, and they **[C]** sent for me to **[G]** come.
Well, I had to pass by the old graveyard, so **[A]** I went on the **[D]** run.
There was **[G]** screaming and moaning, wailing and groaning,
[C] Scary as a mummy's **[G]** curse
I said, "Good **[C]** buddy, you may get me, but **[G]** brother, let me **[E7]** tell you
That you're **[A]** gonna have to **[D]** catch me **[G]** first."

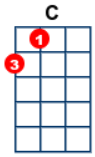
> **[G]** Frankenstein was the first in line, and the **[C]** Wolfman came up **[G]** next
> Dra-cu-la wasa doing his stuff a-**[A]** breathing down my **[D]** neck
> **[G]** Jump back, make tracks, here comes the Hunchback, **[C]** better get out of his **[G]** way
> **[C]** Fee fee fi fi **[G]** fo fo **[E7]** fum, it was a **[A]** Monsters' **[D]** Holi - **[G]** day.
> **[C]** Fee fee fi fi **[G]** fo fo **[E7]** fum, it was a **[A]** Monsters' **[D]** Holi - **[G]** day.

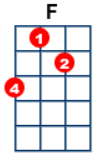
Gotcha!

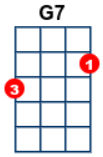
(Let Me Be Your) Teddy Bear

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Kal Mann and Bernie Lowe

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







Intro 4 bars [C]

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

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

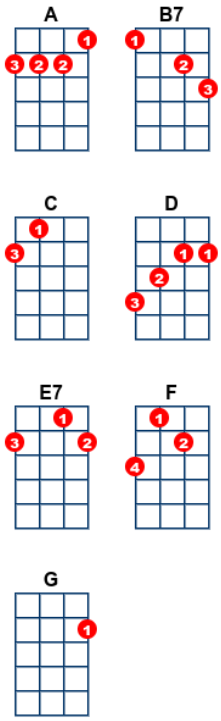
Baby [C] let me be, [F] around you every [C] night
[F] Run your fingers through my hair and cuddle me real [C] tight
Oh let me [G7] be (oh let him be) [NC] your Teddy [C] Bear

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

(Sittin' on the) Dock of the Bay

artist:Otis Redding writer:Otis Redding

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



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

[G] Sitting on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
watching the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
I'm just **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay wastin' **[G]** time **[E7]**

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

So I'm just gonna **[G]** Sit on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
watching the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
I'm **[G]** sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay wastin' **[G]** time **[E7]**

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

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

Now, I'm just **[G]** Sittin' on the dock of the **[E7]** bay
watching the **[G]** tide roll a-**[E7]**way
[G] Sittin' on the dock of the **[A]** bay wasting **[G]** time **[E7]**

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

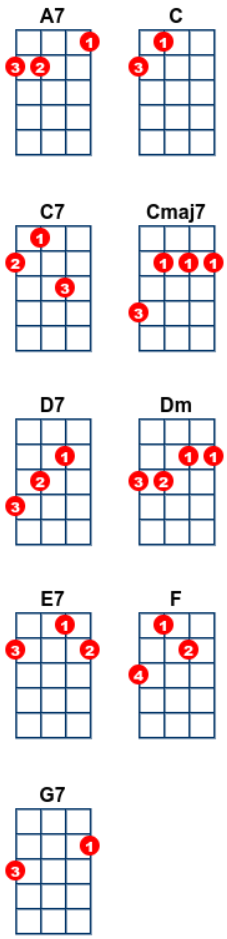
[G] [G] [G] [E7]   [G] [G] [G] [E7]

Go To Contents

(Up a) Lazy River

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Sidney Arodin and Hoagy Carmichael

(Thanks to San Jose Ukulele Club)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B2F2xDtgNdA capo 3



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

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

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

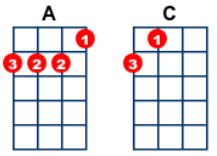
Repeat song, increasing tempo.

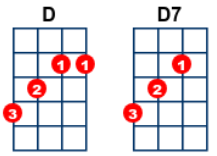
(What's So Funny 'Bout) Peace, Love and Understanding

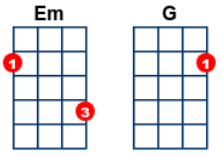
artist:NickLowe writer:NickLowe

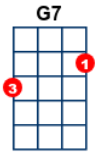
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oy3LpV0THB0 Capo 2

Thanks Bill Kizer









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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

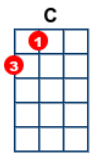
[G] [D] [C] x4

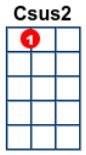
10,000 Hours

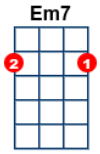
artist:Justin Bieber, Dan & Shay writer:Dan Smyers, Shay Mooney, Justin Bieber, Jess Jo Dillon, Jason Boyd, Jordan Reynolds

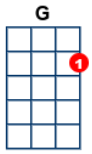
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2E71oe0aSM Capo 3

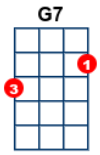
Thanks to Dave Nelson "(Opie)"











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

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

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

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

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

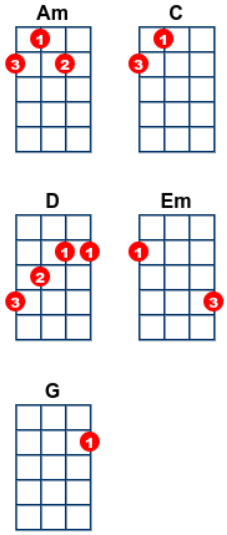
[G7] Ooh, want the **[C]** good and the bad and everything in bet**[G7]**-ween.
Ooh, gotta **[C]** cure my curiosity. **[C]**
[NC] Ooh, yeah. I'd spend **[G]** ten thousand **[Em7]** hours and
[Csus2] ten thousand **[G]** more,
Oh, if that's what it **[Em7]** takes to learn that **[Csus2]** sweet heart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

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

10,000 Miles Away

artist:Skullduggers writer:Joseph B. Geoghegan

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

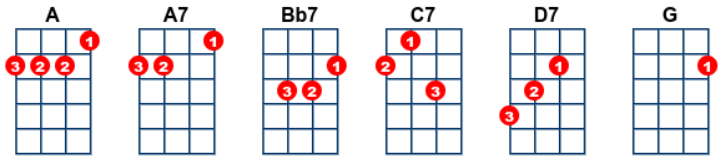
Well, the [Am] sun will shine through the London fog
Or the water running [C] clear
Or the [Am] ocean brine turn into wine
Or I'll forget me [C] beer
Or I'll for-[Am] get me beer, me boys
On the landlord's quarter-[C]pay
But I'll [Am] won't forget me own true love
Ten [Em] thousand [C] miles a-[Am]way

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

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

1941

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson



Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89hX5QvmZSU - capo on 1
Intro: [Bb7] [A7] - ie last line of verse 1

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

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

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

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

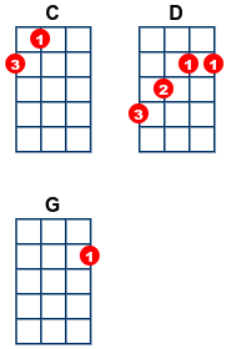
Then he [D7] met a girl, the [G] kind of girl he [C7] wanted all his [A] life
She was [D7] soft and kind and [G] good to him,
so he [C7] took her for a [A] wife
And they [D7] got a house not [G] far from town and [C7] in a little [A] while
The [Bb7] girl had seen the doctor and she [A7] came home with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

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

2-4-6-8 Motorway

artist:Tom Robinson writer:Tom Robinson

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



Thanks to Dave Walsh

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

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

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

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

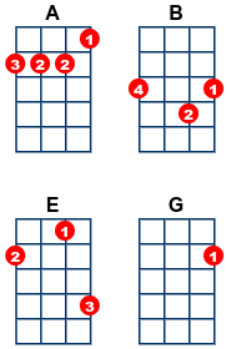
[G] Well, there ain't no route you can choose to lose the [D] two of us
[C] Ain't nobody [D] know when you're acting right or [G] wrong
No one knows if a roadway's [D] leading nowhere
[C] Gonna keep on driving [D] on the road I'm [G] on.

Play Chorus 3 times

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

20th Century Boy

artist:T.Rex writer:Marc Bolan



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

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

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

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

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

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

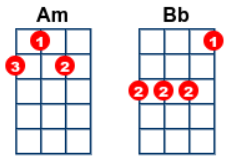
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]
[E] 20th century toy, I wanna be your boy [G] [E]

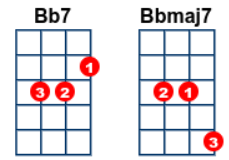
21st Century Man

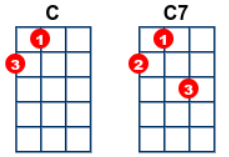
artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

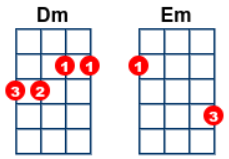
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIIozp8GqAM

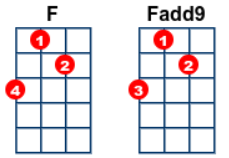
Thanks to Paul Rose

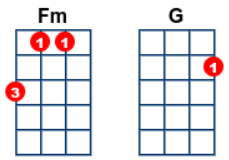


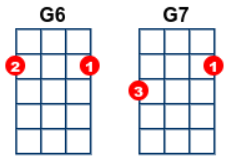












[C] A penny in your [G6] pocket [G] [Am]
[Am] Suitcase in your [Em] hand [C7] [F]
[F] They won't get you [C] very far
Now you're a [Dm] 21st century [Fadd9] man [G6] [G]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

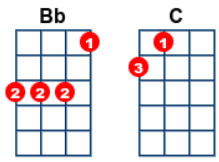
24 Hours From Tunstall

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

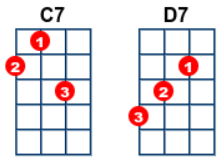
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C2Pux-V964o

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

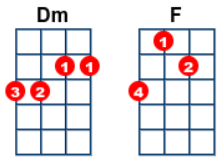
Based on "24 Hours from Tulsa" Burt Bacharach, Hal David



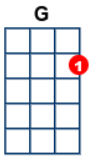
Intro (2 bars - strum) [C] 1234 [C] 1234



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



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



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

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

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

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

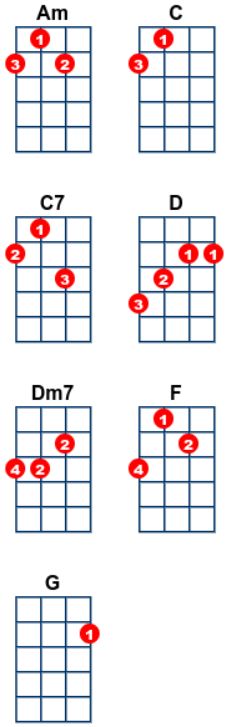
When we were [C] dancing wildly
To soul music all through the night at the Torch [D7] until we'd [G] drop
Then we'd [C] walk to the Square
For a pasty or pie that we'd [D7] fetch from the [G] shop.

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

26 Miles

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

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

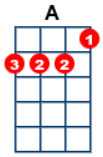
[C] Twenty-six [Am] miles a-[Dm7]cross the [G] sea,
[C] Santa Cata-[Am] lina is a-[Dm7]waitin' for [G] me.
[C] Santa [Am] Catalina, the [Dm7] island [G] of
ro-[C]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[Dm7]mance, ro-[G]mance.

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

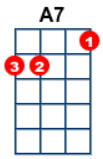
26 Miles [G]

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

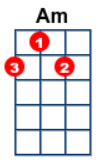
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dPaeUGrmdA Capo 1
[G] [Em] [Am] [D]



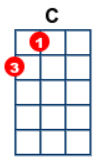
[G] Twenty-six [Em] miles a-[Am]cross the [D] sea,
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina is a-[Am]waitin' for [D] me.
[G] Santa Cata-[Em] lina, the [Am] island of [D] ro-[G]mance,
[G] ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.



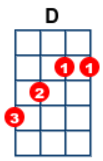
[G] Water all a-[Em] round it [Am] every-[D] where,
[G] Tropical [Em] trees and the [Am] salty [D] air.
But for [G] me the [Em] thing that's a-[Am] waitin' [D] there - ro-[G]mance.
[G] [D]



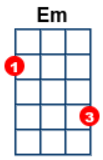
It [Am] seems so [D] distant, [G] twenty-six [Em] miles a-[G]way.
[Am] Restin' in the [D] water, se-[G]rene.
I'd [Am] work for [D] anyone, [G] even the [Em] Navy,
Who would [A7] float me to my [Am] island [D] dream.



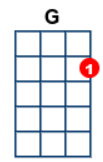
[G] Twenty- six [Em] miles, so [Am] near, yet [D] far.
[G] I'd swim with just some [Em] water-wings and [Am] my gui[D]tar.
I could [G] leave the [Em] wings but I'll [Am] need the gui[D]tar
for ro-[G]mance, ro-[Em]mance, ro-[Am]mance, ro-[D]mance.



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



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



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

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

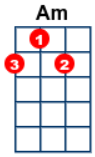
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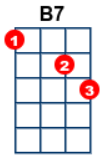
[G] Santa Cata-[Em]lina is a-[C]waitin' for [D] me.

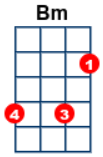
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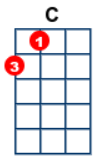
artist:Queen writer:Brian May

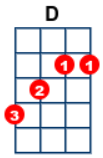
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU Capo 1

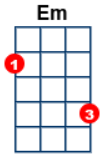


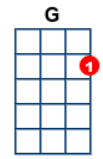












[G] In the [D] year of '39 assembled [Em] here the Volunteers
In the [C] days when [G] lands were [D] few
Here the [Em] ship sailed [G] out into the [C] blue and sunny morn
The [Em] sweetest [D] sight ever [G] seen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

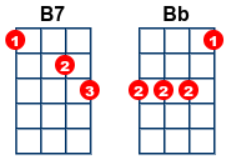
For my [Em] life, still a-[D]head
Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3) [G]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [C]/[G]/ [D]/ [G] ///

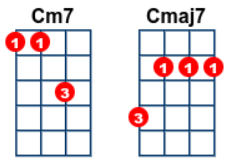
39-alt

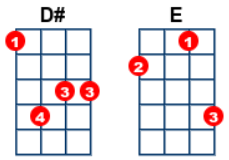
artist:Queen writer:Brian May

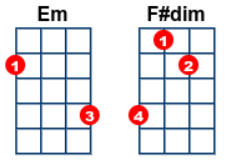
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kE8kGMfXaFU Capo 1

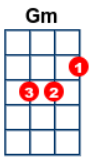
Thanks to Craig Williams for this and help with other version of 39











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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

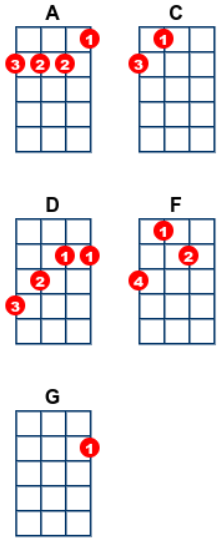
Don't you [G] hear my call though you're [C] many years a-[G]way
Don't you hear me [C] call-[G]ing [D] you
All your [Em] letters [D] in the [C] sand [G] cannot [C] heal me [G] like your [Am] hand
For my [Em] life, still a-[D]head
Pity [G] Me. (Pause 3)
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /[Cmaj7] / [D] / [G] / /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

5-4-3-2-1

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

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

Thanks Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar



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

(Fast x2).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.
(Fast x1).[G] .....[F] 5..4..3..2. [G] 1.
(Fast x1).[D] .....[C] 5..4..3..2. [D] 1.

[A] [G] [D]

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

[D] Onwards, onwards, rode the 600. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)
[D] Down the valley on their horses they thundered. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)
[G] Ah, but was it them who really blundered? ([F] 5-4-3-2-[G] 1.)
[D] [NC] Uh huh, it was the Manfreds...

[A] [G] [D]

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

The [D] Trojans waited at the gate for weeks. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)
In a [D] wooden horse into the city they sneaked. ([C] 5-4-3-2-[D] 1.)
[G] Who let 'em in, was it the Greeks? ([F] 5-4-3-2-[G] 1.)
[D] [NC] Uh huh, it was the Manfreds...

[A] [G] [D]

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

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

[A] [G] [D]

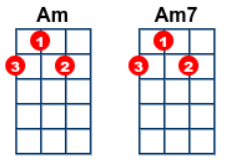
(Slow).....[D] 5....[C] 4....[A] 3....[F] 2....[D] 1.

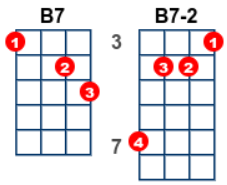
50 Ways to Carve a Pumpkin - easier

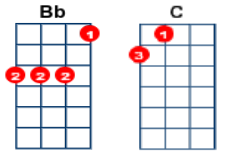
artist:Scott Mead cover of Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon - Scott Mead

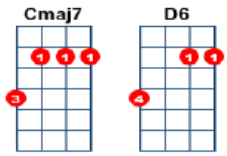
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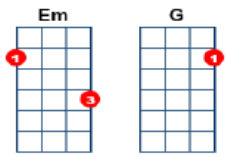
Thanks to Betty Casey











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

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

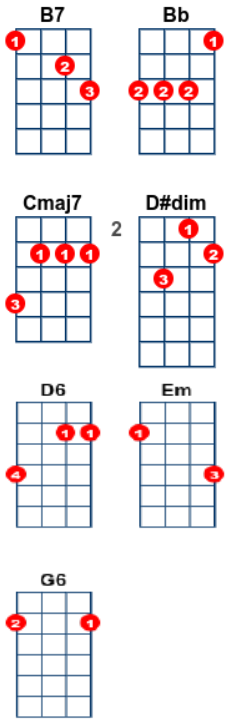
> Just chop off the **[G]** lid, Cyd, scoop out the **[Bb]** seeds, Reid,
> You don't need a **[C]** plan, Ann, just listen to **[G]** me.
> Hack out the **[G]** teeth, Keith, gouge out an **[Bb]** eye, Guy,
> Toss in a **[C]** light, Dwight, and set your art **[G]** free.
>
> Ooh, chop off the **[G]**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

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

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

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon



Also uses: Am, C, G

50 Ways to Leave Your Lover

Thanks to Steve Vass for this

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

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

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

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

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

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

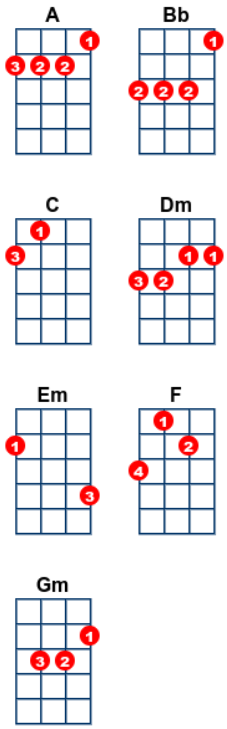
You just slip out the [G] back Jack, make a new [Bb] plan Stan,
You don't need to be [C] coy Roy, just get yourself [G] free
Hop on the [G] bus Gus, you don't need to dis-[Bb]cuss much,
Just drop off the [C] key Lee, and get yourself [G] free.

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

50 Ways To Say Goodbye

artist:Train writer:Patrick MonahanEspe, LindAmund Bjørklund

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

500 Miles - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Hedy West

Peter Paul and Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqbdfoG2XCE

Capo on 2

Intro

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

Verse

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

Verse

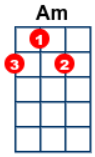
Lord I'm [C] one lord I'm [Am] two
Lord I'm [Dm] three lord I'm [F/C] four
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [G7] home
Five hundred [C] miles five hundred [Am] miles
Five hundred [Dm] miles five hundred [F] miles
Lord I'm [Dm] five hundred [Em] miles [F] from my [C] home

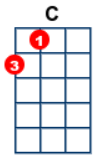
Verse

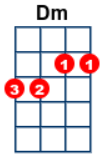
Not a [C] shirt on my [Am] back not a [Dm] penny to my [F/C] name
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [G7] way
This a [C] way this a [Am] way this a [Dm] way this a [F/C] way
Lord I [Dm] can't go a [Em] home [F] this a [C] way

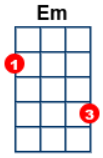
Outro

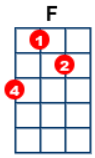
If you [C] miss the train I'm [Am] on
You will [Dm] know that I am [F/C] gone
You can [Dm] hear the whistle [Em] blow a [F] hundred [C] miles

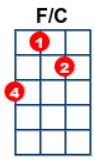


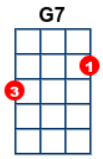










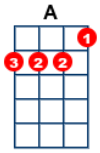


500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

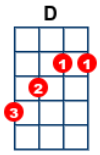
artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

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

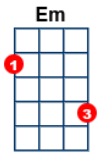
Thanks for updates to Steve Hayes



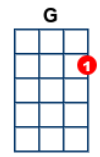
I'm gonna **[G]** be the man who **[A]** wakes up next to **[D]** you.



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



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



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

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

x2

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

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

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

x2

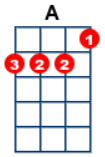
Da-da **[D]** da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da), la la la
Da da **[G]** dun diddle dun diddle **[A]** dun diddle da-da **[D]**da--**[D]** . . .

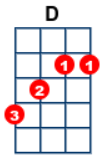
[D] But I would walk 500 miles, and **[G]** I would walk five **[A]** hundred more,
Just to **[D]** be the man who walked a thousand **[G]** miles to fall down **[A]** at your door. **[D]**

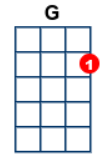
59th Street Bridge Song (Feelin' Groovy)

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

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







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

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

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

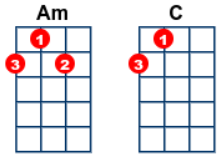
[G] Got no deeds to [D] do, no [A] promises to [D] keep.
[G] I'm dappled and [D] drowsy and [A] ready to [D] sleep.
[G] Let the morning time [D] drop all its [A] petals on [D] me.
[G] Life, I [D] love you. [A] All is [D] groovy.
[G] Ba da da [D] da da, da da, [A] feelin' [D] groovy...
[G] Slow [D] down,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

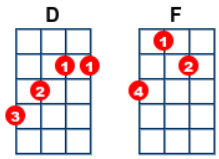
634-5789

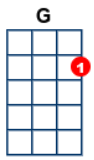
artist:Wilson Pickett, Trace Adkins writer:Eddie Floyd, Steve Cropper

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

Thanks to Joe Caruso







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

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

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

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

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

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

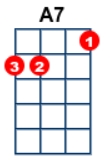
[D] 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789, 634-5789

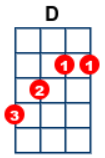
76 Trombones

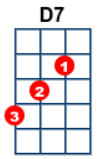
artist:The Music Man writer:Meredith Willson

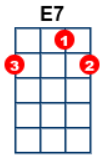
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hdd6q0pW4DM but in Gm

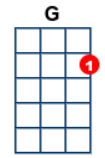
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and his extra verse











[NC] Seventy-**[D]**six trombones led the **[A7]** big parade
With a hundred and ten cornets close at **[D]** hand.
They were followed by rows and **[D7]** rows of the **[G]** finest virtu-**[E7]**os
The **[D]** cream of every famous **[A7]** band.

Seventy-**[D]**six trombones caught the **[A7]** morning sun
With a hundred and ten cornets right be-**[D]**hind
There were more than a thousand **[D7]** reeds
Springing **[G]** up like **[E7]** weeds
There were **[D]** horns of **[A7]** every shape and **[D]** kind.

There were **[G]** copper bottom tympani in **[D7]** horse platoons
Thundering, thundering **[G]** all along the way.
Double bell euphoniums and **[D]** big bassoons,
[A7] Each bassoon having its **[D]** big, fat **[D7]** say!

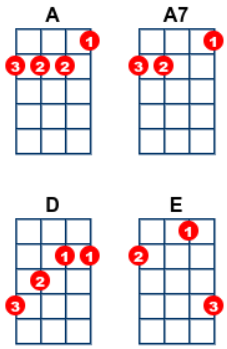
There were **[G]** fifty mounted cannon in the **[D7]** battery
Thundering, thundering **[G]** louder than before
Clarinets of every size and **[D]** trumpeters who'd improvise
[A7] A full octave higher than the score!

Seventy-**[D]**six trombones paused the **[A7]** big parade
By the park to hear the uku-**[D]**leles play
And all of the music **[D7]** made when **[G]** they all **[E7]** played
Is a **[D]** thing still **[A7]** talked about to-**[D]**day.

9 to 5

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

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



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

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

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

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

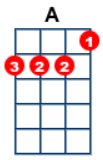
[G] 9 to 5, what a way to make a living
Barely [D] getting by, it's all taking and no giving
They just [G] use your mind and then they never give you credit
It's [E] enough to drive you [A] crazy if you let it
[G] 9 to 5, yeah they've got you where they want you
There's a [D] better life, and you dream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

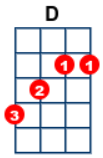
99 Red Balloons

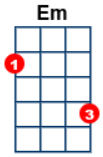
artist:Nena writer:Uwe Fahrenkrog-Petersen, Kevin McAlea (English lyrics)

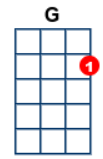
Nena (English version): https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hiwgOWo7mDc Capo 2

thanks to www.ukutabs.com









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

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

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

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

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

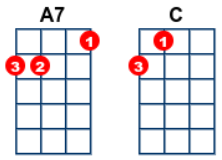
[D] 99 dreams [Em] I have had
In [G] every one a [A] red balloon
[D] It's all over now and I'm [Em] standing pretty
[G] In the dust that [A] was a city
If [D] I could find a [Em] souvenir
[G] Just to prove the [A] world was here
[D] And here is a [Em] red balloon
[G] I think of you [A] and let it go

A Little Bit Of Me

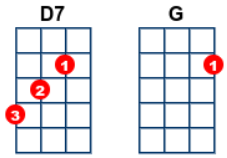
artist:Chas and Dave writer:Tony Day

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

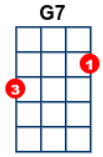
Thanks to Steve Boast



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



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



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

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

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

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

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

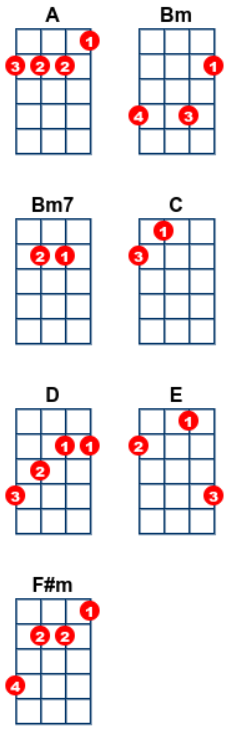
'cos you're a little bit of [D7] me, I'm a little bit of [G] you
That's why we won't wanna [C] wander, like a lot of others [G] do.
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]* I'm a little bit of [G] you.
'cos you're a little bit of [A7] me, [D7]* I'm a little bit of [G] you

À tes risques et périls

artist:Véronic Dicaire writer:Tino Izzo, Yves Decary

Restricted: YouTube - Véronique Dicaire Capo 1

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

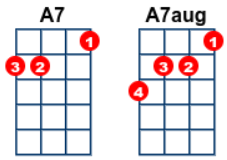
A You're Adorable

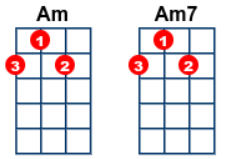
artist:Perry Como, with The Fontane Sisters writer:Sid Lippman, Buddy Kaye, Fred Wise

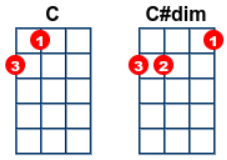
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rkk_LhYPk8c

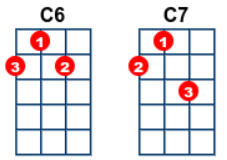
Thanks to Nikos Voutsinas at https://ukulele-nick.weebly.com

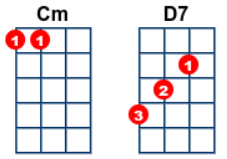
Changed a couple of G9 chords to G7 to make a bit easier

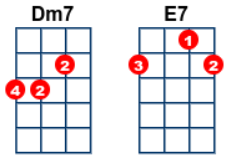


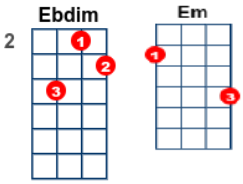


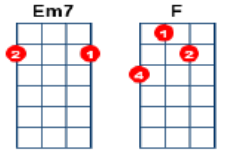


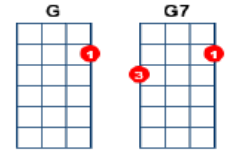












When [C] Johnny Jones was [Em] serenading Mary [C#dim]
He [Dm7] sure could quote a [G7] lot of poet-[Dm7]ry [C#dim] [G7]
But he'd [C] much rather tell her
[Cm] What he [G] learned in his [E7] speller
When they [A7] both attended [D7] PS Thirty [Dm7] Three [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

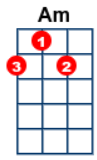
[C6]

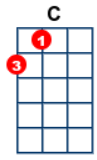
A-Team

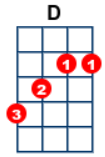
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

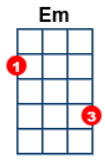
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UAWcs5H-qgQ Capo 2

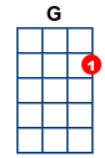
Thanks to Ultimate-guitar.com and yehronnie











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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

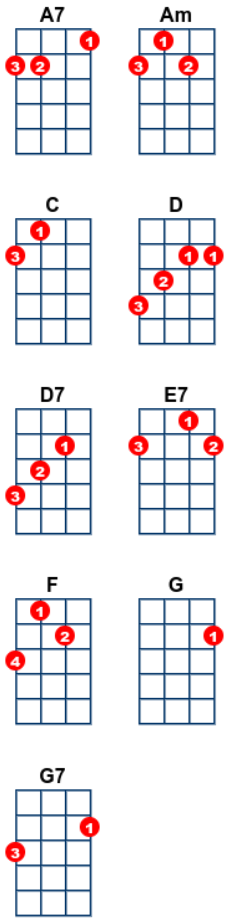
[Em] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [D] [G] [G] .
Chorus

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

Aba Daba Honeymoon

artist:Debbie Reynolds writer:Arthur Fields, Walter Donovan

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



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

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

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

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

Optional - speed up next two verses

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

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

normal - or slightly slower speed

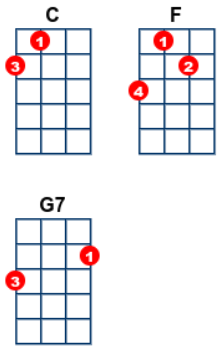
Then the [F] big baboon one night in June he [C] married them and [A7] very soon
They [D7] went upon their [G7] aba daba honey-[C]moon

Abdul Abulbul Amir

artist:Frank Crumit writer:Percy French

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

Thanks to Terry Gardiner



[G7] [C] [F]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

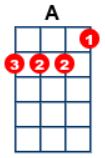
There's [G7] a tomb rises up where the [C] Blue Danube rolls,
And [F] 'graved there in [C] characters clear
Are, [G7] "Stranger, when passing, oh pray for the [C] soul
Of [G7] Abdul, the Bulbul [C] Amir."

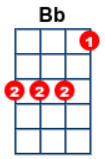
A [G7] Muscovite maiden [C] her lone vigil keeps
'Neath [F] the light of the pale polar [C] star,
And the [G7] name that she murmurs so [C] oft as she weeps,
Is [G7] Ivan Skavinsky [C] Skivar.

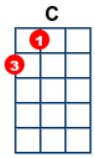
Abilene

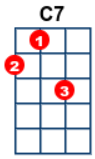
artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Les Brown, Bob Gibson, John D. Loudermilk

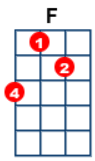
Waylon Jennings: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4fKQKtD2Ai0
(Capo on 1st to play along)

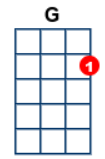












[F]/// [G]/// [C]/// [F]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [C]/

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

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

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

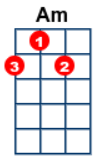
[F] Crowded city, [A] ain't nothing free
[Bb] Nothing in this [F] town for me
[G] Wish to the Lord that [C] I could be
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] sweet Abi-[F]lene. [C7]

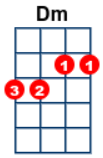
[F] Abilene, [A] Abilene,
[Bb] Prettiest town [F] I've ever seen
[G] Women there don't [C] treat you mean
In Abi-[F]lene, [Bb] my Abi-[F]lene.

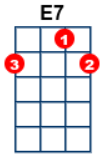
Abracadabra

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Steve Miller

Steve Miller Band - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vWPQQbldFjw
Intro: [Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] x 2 (first 2 lines)







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

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

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

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

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

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

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

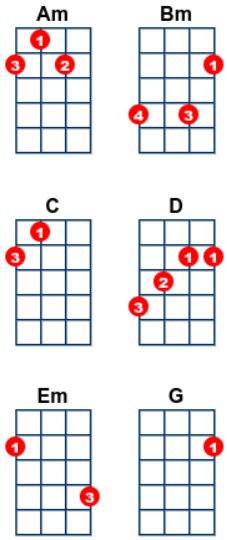
[Am] Every time you [Dm] call my name
[E7] I heat up like a [Am] burning flame
Burnin flame [Dm] full of desire
[E7] Kiss me baby, let the fire get higher

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

Abraham's Daughter

artist:Arcade Fire writer:Win Butler

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



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

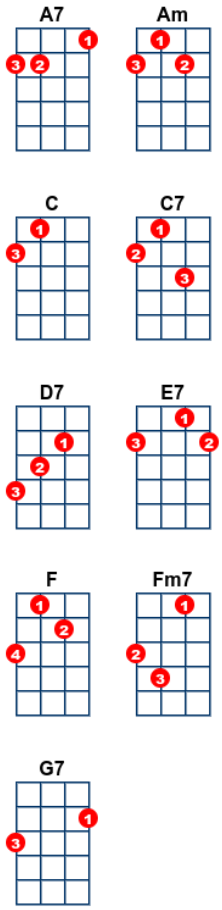
[Em] Then the [D] angel [G] asked her [Am] what her [C] name was
[D] She said, "[Em] I have none."
[Em] Then he [D] asked, "How [G] can this [Am] be?"
"My [C] father [D] never [Em] gave me one."
[G] And with his sword [D] raised for the slaughter,
[C] Abraham's daughter [D] raised her [Em] bow
[G] "How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

Optionally strum a verse quietly to start and rising

Accentuate the Positive

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

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



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

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

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

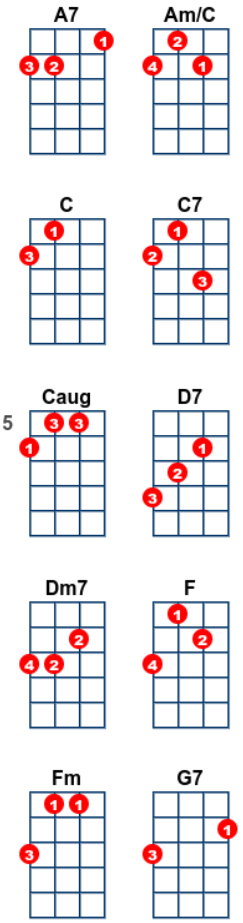
You've got to **[C]** ac-**[E7]**centu-**[Am]**ate the **[C7]** positive
[F] E-**[Fm7]**limin-**[C]**ate the negative
And **[C]** latch **[E7]** on to **[Am]** the aff-**[C7]**irmative
Don't **[F]** mess with **[Fm7]** Mister In-Be-**[C]**tween
You've got to **[C]** ac-**[E7]**centu-**[Am]**ate the **[C7]**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

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

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

Accentuate the Positive - alternative

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



Harold Arlen and Johnny Mercer, published in 1944
You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive
[F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative
[Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

You've got to [C] spread [Caug] joy [Am/C] up to the [C7] maximum
[F] Bring [Fm] gloom [Dm7] down to the [G7] minimum
[C] Have [Caug] faith [Am/C] or pande[C7]monium's
[Dm7] Liable to [G7] walk upon the [C] scene

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

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

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

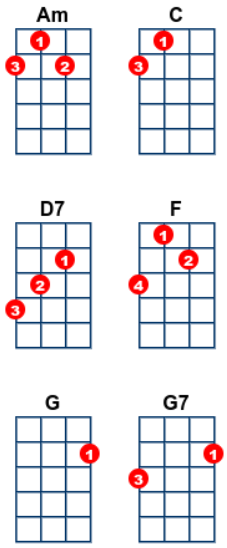
You've got to [C] ac[Caug]centu[Am/C]ate the [C7] positive
[F] E[Fm]lim[Dm7]inate the [G7] negative
And [C] latch [Caug] on [Am/C] to the aff[C7]irmative
[Dm7] Don't mess with [G7] Mister In-Be[C]tween

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

Accentuate The Positive - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Harold Arlen, Johnny Mercer

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



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

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

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

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum
[G7] Bring gloom down to the minimum
[C] Have faith or pandemonium's
[G7] Liable to walk upon the **[C]** scene
To illustrate my last remark Jonah in **[F]** the whale,
Noah in **[C]** the ark what did they do
Just when **[Am]** everything looked so **[D7]** dark? **[G]**

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

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

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

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

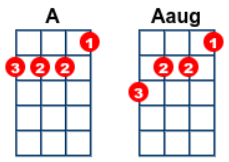
Don't **[G7]** mess with Mister In-**[C]**Between
[G7] [C]

Ace Of Spades

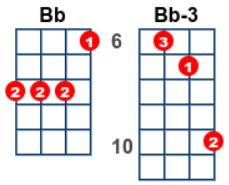
artist:Ian "Lemmy" Kilmister Motorhead writer:Eddie Clarke, Ian Kilmister, Phil Taylor

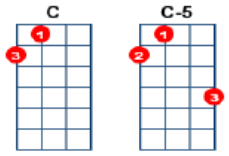
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oPB4gk-SSEs Capo 1

riff removed in Banjo version - will review later

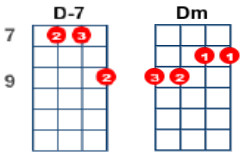


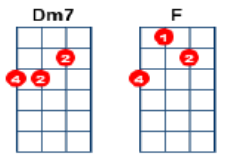
[Dm]. [Dm].
[F] If you like to gamble, I [Aaug] tell you I'm your man
[F] You win some, lose some, it's [F/C] all the same to me
[Dm]. [Dm].
The [C] pleasure is to play, [Bb] makes no difference what you say
[Dm]. [Dm] .
I [C] don't share your greed, [Bb] the only card I need is
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades





[Dm]. [Dm] .
[F] Playing for the high one, [Aaug] dancing with the devil
[F] Going with the flow, it's [F/C] all the game to me
[Dm]. [Dm] .
[C] Seven or Eleven, [Bb] snake eyes watching you
[Dm]. [Dm] .
[C] Double up or quit, [Bb] double stake or split
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades





[Dm]. [Dm].
[F] You know I'm born to lose, and [Dm7] gambling's for fools
[Dm] (hold) But that's the way I like it baby
[C] (hold) I don't wanna live for ever
[C-5]. [D-7]. [Bb-3].
(for Tenor Guitar try sliding the D barred on 7, C on 5, Bb on 3)
And [A] (hold) don't forget the joker!



[Dm]. [Dm] .
[F] Pushing up the ante, I [Aaug] know you wanna see me
[F] Read 'em and weep, the [F/C] dead man's hand again
[Dm] [Dm]
I [C] see it in your eyes, [Bb] take one look and die
[Dm]. [Dm] .
The [C] only thing you see, [Bb] you know it's gonna be
[Dm] The Ace Of Spades The Ace Of Spades
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

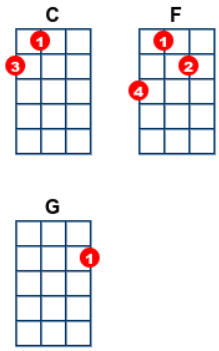
[F/C]

From the excellent Mark Rawsthorne:
http://rawsthorne.weebly.com/songbook.html#

Aces

artist:Cheryl Wheeler ,Suzy Bogguss writer:Cheryl Wheeler

Cheryl Wheeler: https://youtu.be/5vCi-Rwh6fw capo 4
Suzy Bogguss: https://youtu.be/ZdbRCHHKzOI capo 3



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

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

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

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

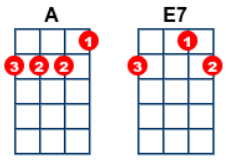
[C]

Achy Breaky Heart

artist:Billy Ray Cyrus writer:Don Von Tress

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=byQIPdHMpjc0

Thanks to John Arkinstall



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

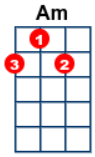
> **[A]** Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> I just don't think he'd under-**[E7]**stand
> And if you tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> He might blow up and kill this **[A]** man **[A]** oooo **[A]** ooooo
>
> **[A]** Don't tell my heart my achy breaky heart
> I just don't think he'd under-**[E7]**stand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

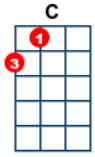
[A] [A] [A] [E7].
[E7] [E7] [E7] [A]*

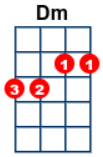
Across The Borderline

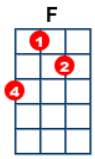
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Ry Cooder, John Hiatt, and Jim Dickinson

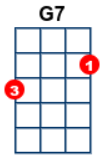
Thanks Andy Bales
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rg5aLhDFoX8 Capo 2











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

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

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

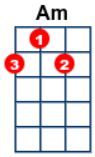
Hope remains [G7] when pride is [C] gone
And it keeps you [F] moving [Dm] on
[C] Calling you a-[G7]cross the [Am] border-[C]line

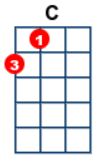
When you [Am] reach the [G7] broken [C] promised land
[F] And every dream slips [C] through your hands
Then you'll know that it's too [Am] late to change your [G7] mind [F] [G7]
Cause you've [F] paid the [G7] price to [C] come so far
[F] Just to [G7] wind up [Am] where you [F] are
And you're [C] still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

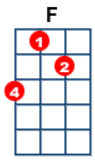
Across The Great Divide

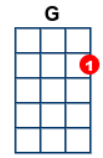
artist:Kate Wolf writer:Kate Wolf

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









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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Across The Universe

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G7tXaZNnx-c Capo 3
[C] [Am]/ [Em]/ [G]/
[C] Words are flowing [Am] out like endless [Em] rain into a paper cup
They [Dm7] slither while they pass they slip a[G7]way across the universe
[C] Pools of sorrow [Am] waves of joy are
[Em] Drifting through my opened mind pos[Dm7]sessing and ca[Fm]ressing me

[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

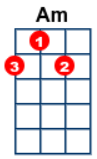
[C] Images of [Am] broken light which [Em] dance before me
Like a million [Dm7] eyes they call me on and on a[G7]cross the universe
[C] Thoughts meander [Am] like a restless [Em] wind inside a letter box they
[Dm7] Tumble blindly as they make their [G7] way across the universe

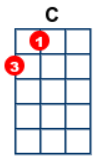
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] Nothing's gonna change my [C] world

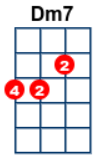
[C] Sounds of laughter [Am] shades of earth are [Em] ringing
Through my open ears in[Dm7]citing and in[Fm]viting me
[C] Limitless un[Am]dying love which [Em] shines around me like a million
[Dm7] Suns it calls me on and on a[G7]cross the universe

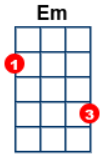
[C] Jai guru de va [G7] om
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world
[G] Nothing's gonna change my world,
[F] nothing's gonna change my [C] world

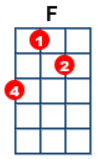
[C] Jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va [C] jai guru de va

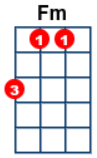


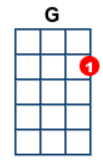


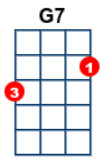








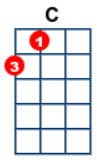




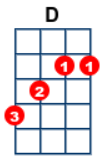
Act Naturally [C]

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

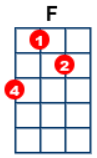
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4 (But in G)



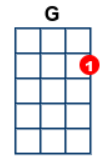
Intro [G7] [G7] [C] [C]



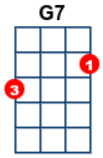
[C] They're gonna put me in the [F] movies.
[C] They're gonna make a big star out of [G7] me.
[C] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [F] lonely
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly



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



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



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

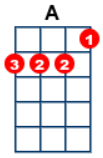
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[C] Well I hope you come and see me in the [F] movies
[C] Then I'll know that you will plainly [G7] see
The [C] biggest fool that ever hit the [F] big time
And [G7] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly
And [G] all I gotta do is act natura-[C]lly [G7]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

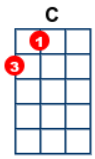
Act Naturally [G]

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

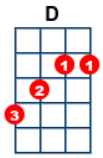
Johnny Russell and Voni Morrison, originally recorded by Buck Owens and the Buckaroo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpBEBV1wkq4



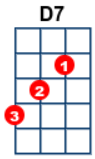
Intro [D7] [D7] [G] [G]



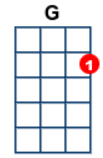
[G] They're gonna put me in the [C] movies.
[G] They're gonna make a big star out of [D7] me.
[G] We'll make a film about a man that's sad and [C] lonely
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly



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



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



[G] We'll make a scene about a man what's sad and [C] lonely
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[G] I'll play the part but I won't need re-[C]hearsin'
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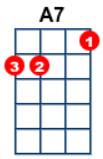
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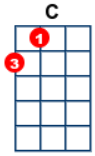
[G] Well I hope you come and see me in the [C] movies
[G] Then I'll know that you will plainly [D7] see
The [G] biggest fool that ever hit the [C] big time
And [D7] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly
And [D] all I gotta do is act natura-[G]lly [D7] [G]

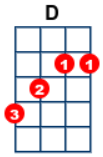
Addams Family Theme, The

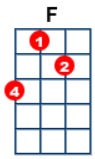
artist:The Hit Crew writer:Vic Mizzy

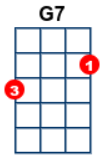
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6QzbvH-ZNo (but in Bb)











X – click fingers or tap uke
* – single strum

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

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

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

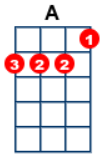
[G7]* [C]* x x Neat
[A7]* [D]* x x Sweet
[A7]* [D]* [A7]* [D]* [G7]* [C]* x x Petite [G7]

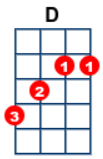
So [C] get a witch's [F] shawl on
A [G7] broomstick you can [C] crawl on
We're [C] gonna pay a [F] call on

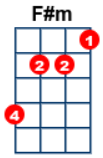
(Slower) The [G7] Addams fami[C]ly x x

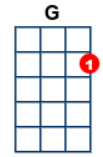
Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer









Robert Palmer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE
Intro: [A] [G] [D] [A]
[A] The lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] mind is not your own
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes -Another [A] kiss is what it takes
[A] You can't sleep, you can't eat - There's no [G] doubt – you're in deep
Your throat is [D] tight, you can't breathe - another [A] kiss is all you need

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

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

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

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

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

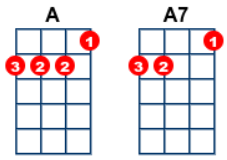
[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] kiss and you'll be mine
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you're [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
[F#m] It's closer to the truth to say you [D] can't get enough
[D]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

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

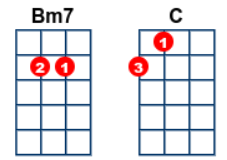
Adios

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

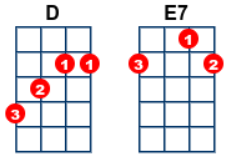
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uX1aB_SdE6E Capo on 1
[D] [G] [A] [A7] [Bm7] [C] [G] [A]



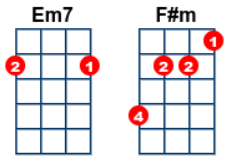
[D] Ran away from **[A]** home
[Bm7] when I was seventeen **[A]**
To be with **[G]** you
On the **[A7]** California coast **[D]**



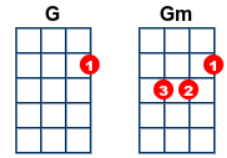
[F#m] Drinkin' margaritas all **[Bm7]** night
in the old **[A]** cantina **[Em7]**
Out on the California **[A]** coast **[A7]** **[D]**



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



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



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

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

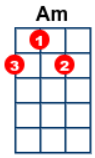
Our dreams of endless **[G]** summer **[D]**
They were just too **[G]** grandiose **[A7]** **[G]**
A-**[D]**dios
A-**[E7]**dios **[G]**

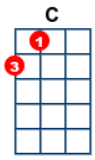
And I'll miss the blood red **[D]** sunset **[Bm7]**
[Em7] But I'll miss you the most
[F#m] Adios **[D]** adios **[Gm]**
Adios a-**[D]**dios **[G]**
[Em7] A-**[A]**dios **[A7]** a-**[D]**dios

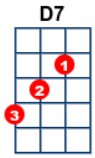
Aeroplane Jelly

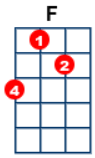
artist:Joy King writer:Albert Francis Lenertz

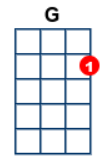
(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)
Joy King, Albert Francis Lenertz -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJZ2w6Q_Uww Capo fret 1

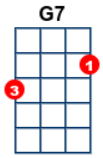












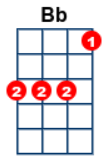
[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly
[F] Aeroplane Jelly for [C] me
I [G7] like it for dinner
I [C] like it for tea
A [D7] little each day
Is a [G] good reci[G7]pe

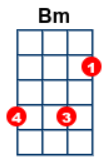
The [C] quality's high
As the [Am] name will imply
It's [F] made from pure fruit
One more [C] good reason [G7] why
[C] I like Aeroplane Jelly
[D7] Aeroplane [G7] Jelly for [C] me

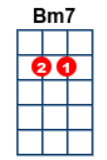
Africa

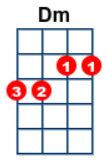
artist:Toto writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

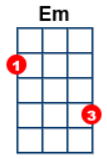
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTQbiNvZqaY Capo 4

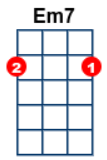












Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

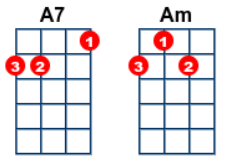
[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F]way from [C] you
[Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more could ever [C] do
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca
[Dm] Gonna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

After Hours

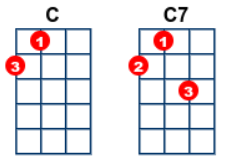
artist:Velvet Underground writer:Lou Reed

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

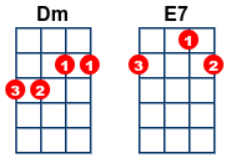
Thanks AGAIN(!!) To Steve Walton :-) , couple changes from Huub Merteens



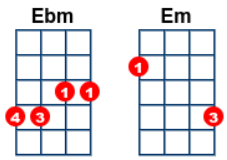
If you [C] close the [A7] door
The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever
Leave the [C] sun, shine [A7] out
And [Dm] say hello to [G] never



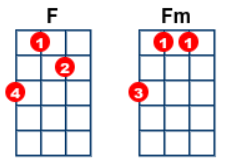
All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me
But if you [C] close the [A7] door
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain



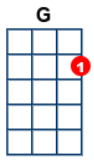
But if you [C] close the [A7] door
The [Dm] night could last for [G] ever
Leave the [C] wine glass [A7] out
And [Dm] drink a toast to [G] never



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



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



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

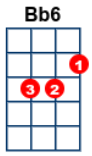
All the [C] people are dancing and they're [C7] having such fun
I [F] wish it could happen to [Fm] me
Cause if you [C] close the [A7] door
I'll [Dm] never have to [G] see the day a-[C]gain

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

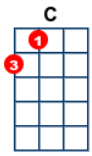
After Midnight

artist:Eric Clapton writer:JJ Cale

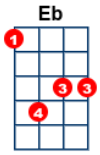
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAxrWWRqOkU



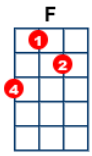
[C] [F] [Bb6] [C]

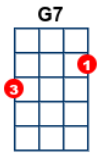


[C] After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** let it all hang **[C]** out.
[C] After midnight, **[Eb]** we're gonna **[F]** chug-a-lug and **[C]** shout.
We're gonna **[C]** stimulate some action;
[Eb] We're gonna get some satisfaction.
[F] We're gonna find out what it is all **[G7]** about.
[C] After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



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





(Repeat Second Verse)

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

After The Ball

artist:Foster And Allen writer:Charles K. Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jLehM6ZlJq4 Sorry - not Australia
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TKYToCXk4sQ 1:47:45 in (inc Australia)
[D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished
[A7] After [D7] the [G] ball.

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

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

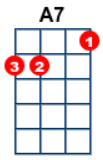
[G] "Bright lights were flashing in the grand ball-[D7]room,
[Am] Softly the [D7] music, playing sweet [G] tunes.
There came my sweetheart, [E7] my love, my own -
'[C] I [Cm] wish some [G] wa-[Em]ter; [A7] leave [D7] me a-[G]lone.'
[Em] When I returned, [C] dear, there [E7] stood a [G] man,
[C] Kiss-[Cm]ing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

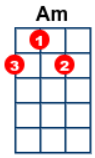
Chorus

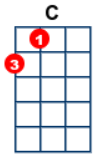
[G] "Long years have passed child, I've never [D7] wed
[Am] True to my [D7] lost love, though she is [G] dead.
She tried to tell me, [E7] tried to ex-[Am]plain;
[C] I [Cm] would not [G] lis-[Em]ten, [A7] plea-[D7]dings were [G] vain.
[Em] One day a le-[C]tter came [D] from that [G] man,
[C] He [Cm] was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

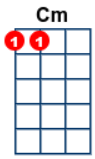
Chorus

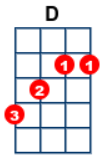
[D7] Many the hopes that have [G] vanished
[A7] Af-[D7]ter the [G] ball.

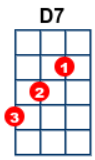


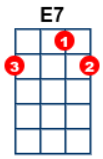


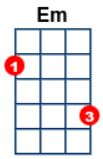


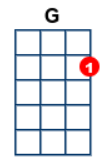








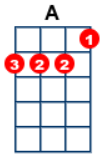




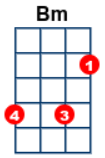
After The Goldrush

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

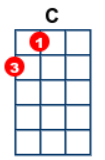
Neil Young:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NOMaqe0LOmo

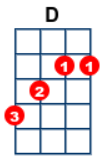


[D] [G] [D] [G]

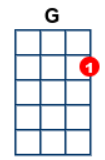


[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the knights in [G] armour coming
Sayin' [D] something about a [G] queen
There where [D] peasants singin' and [A] drummers drummin'
And the [G] archer split the [A] tree
There was a [Bm] fanfare blowin' [C] to the sun
That was [G] floating on the [C] breeze
[D] Look at Mother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





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



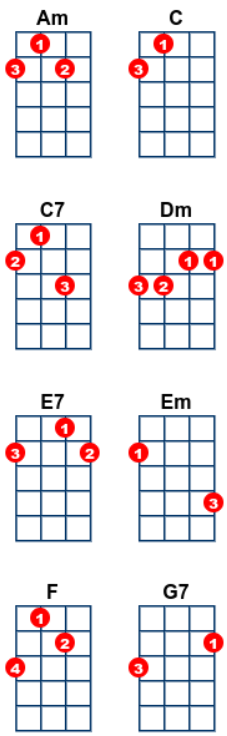
[G] Well I [D] dreamed I saw the silver [G] spaceship flying
In the [D] yellow haze of the [G] sun
There were [D] children crying and [A] colours flying
All a-[G]round the chosen [A] one
All in a [Bm] dream all [C] in a dream
The [G] loading had be-[C]gun
[D] Flying mother nature's [A] silver seed
To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

After The Lovin'

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Ritchie Adams, Alan Bernstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahLZ7hFlUMg Capo 1

Thanks to Cy Sineath



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

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

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

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

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

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

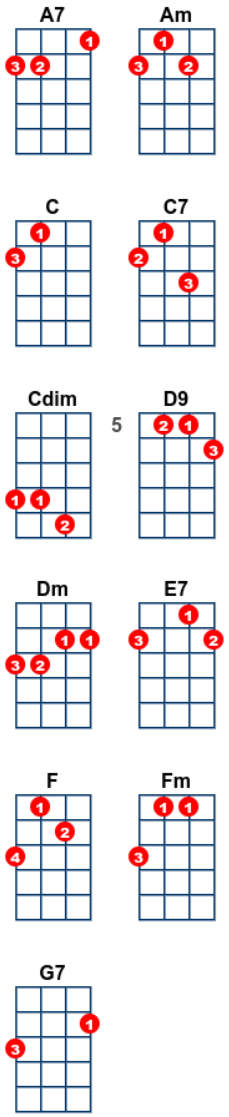
And I [F] know that my song isn't [E7] sayin' anything [Am] new.
Oh, but [Dm] after the [G7]lovin' [Dm] I'm still in [G7] love with [C] you.

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

After You've Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

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



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

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

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

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

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

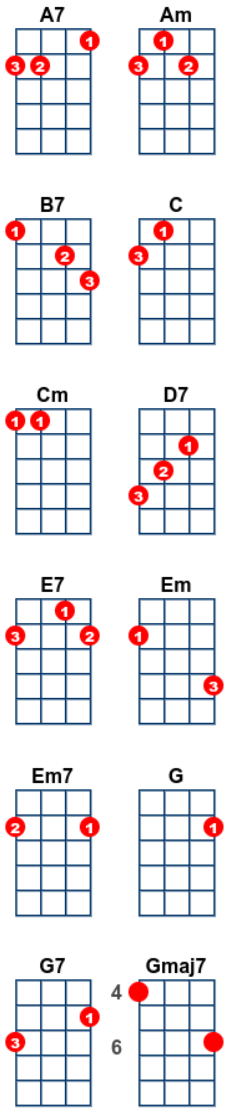
[F] There'll come a time, [Fm] now don't forget it
[C] There'll come a time, [A7] when you'll regret it
[Dm] Someday when [A7] you grow [Dm] lonely [Fm]
[C] Your heart will [E7] break like mine and [Am] you'll want me [Cdim] only
[C] After you've gone, [G7] after you've gone [C] away

After You've Gone - Alt

artist:Various writer:Turner Layton, Henry Creamer

Ella: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gCoVjIvkOEE
Bessie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R12RdOXylqk

Thanks John Stanley-combining Bessie Smith and Ella Fitzgerald



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

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

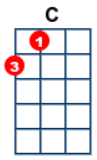
[G] Don't you re-[Em7]member how you [A7] used to [D7] say
[G] You'd always [Em7] love me in the [A7] same old [D7] way
[B7] But now it's [Em] very [G7] strange
[A7] That you should [D7] ever change [G] Perhaps some [Em7] other
has [A7] won your [D7] heart [B7] tempted you a-[Em]way [G7] [C]
But let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

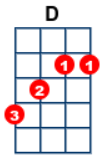
[C] After you've gone, [Cm] after the break up
[Gmaj7] After you've gone, [E7] you're gonna wake up
[A7] And you will find [D7] that you were blind
[G] To let somebody [Gmaj7] come and [E7] change your mind
[C] After the years [Cm] we've been together
[Gmaj7] The joy and all the tears, [E7] in all kinds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

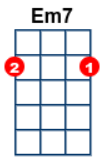
Afterglow

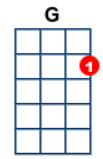
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

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









[NC] One, two
[G] Stop the clocks, it's amazing
[C] You should see the way the light dances off your hair
[D] A million colours of [Em7] hazel, golden and [C] red
[G] Saturday morning is fading
[C] The sun's reflected by the coffee in your hand
[D] My eyes are caught in your [Em7] gaze all over a-[C]gain

We were [C] love drunk, waiting on a miracle
Trying to [G] find ourselves in the [D] winter snow
So a-[C]lone in love like the world had disa-[G]ppeared [D]
Oh, I [C] won't be silent and I won't let go
I will [G] hold on tighter 'til the [D] afterglow
And we'll [C] burn so bright 'til the darkness softly [G] clears [D]

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

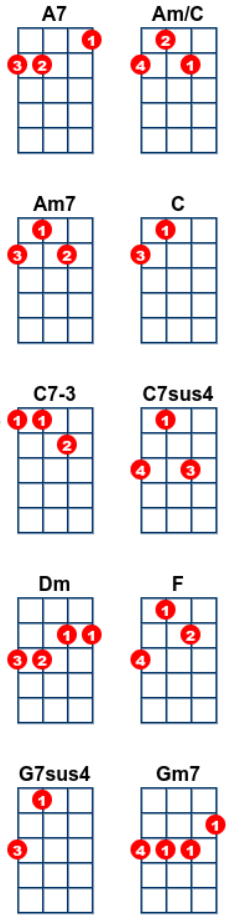
[G] The weather outside's changing
[C] The leaves are buried under six inches of white
[D] The radio is [Em7] playing, Iron & [C] Wine
[G] This is a new dimension
[C] This is a level where we're losing track of time
[D] I'm holding nothing a-[Em7] gainst it, except you and [C] I

We were [C] love drunk, waiting on a miracle
Trying to [G] find ourselves in the [D] winter snow
So a-[C]lone in love like the world had disa-[G]ppeared [D]
Oh, I [C] won't be silent and I won't let go
I will [G] hold on tighter 'til the [D] afterglow
And we'll [C] burn so bright 'til the darkness softly [G] clears[D]

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

Afternoon Delight

artist:Starland Vocal Band writer:Bill Danof



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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

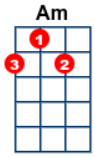
[Gm7] A [Am7] . [G7sus4] afternoon de[F]light
[NC]: Aaaaaaaaaa afternoon delight
From: Richard G Ukulele Songbook
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UD8vSm_SDlM

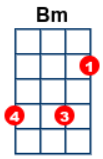
Against The Wind

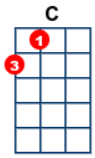
artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

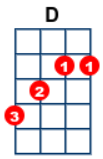
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PmrkY-EZy74

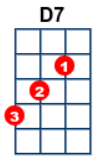
Thanks to Tim Stubbings

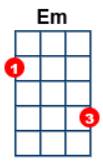


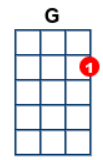












[G] It seems like yesterday, **[Bm]** but it was long ago
[C] Janey was lovely, she was the **[G]** queen of my nights
[D] There in the darkness with the **[C]** radio playing low.
[G] And the secrets that we shared,
[Bm] the mountains that we moved
[C] Caught like a wild fire **[G]** out of control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

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

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

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

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

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

fade out towards the end

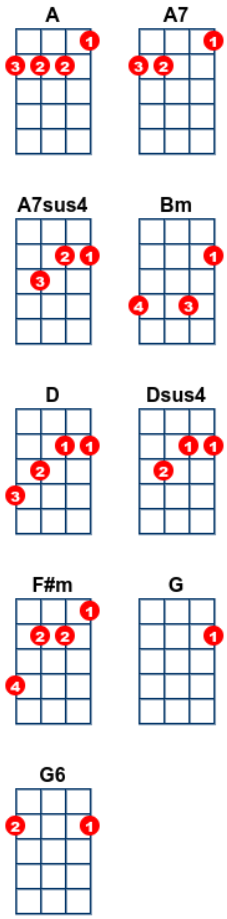
Well I'm **[C]** older **[Bm]** now and still **[D7]** Running..
Against the **[C]** wind
Against the **[G]** wind
Against the **[C]** wind (I'm still running)
Against the **[G]** wind (I'm still running against the wind)
Against the **[C]** wind (I'm still running)
Against the **[G]** wind (I'm still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

Age

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce, Ingrid Croce

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

Thanks to Chris Kirkland - the Dsus4 chords are a twiddle



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

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

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

[G] [D]

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

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

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

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

Fading

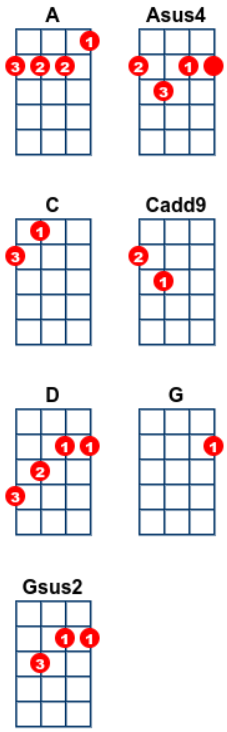
[D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [A] [G]

Ahead By A Century

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

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

Thanks to Joe Caruso



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

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

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

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

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

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

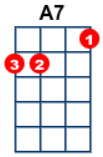
[A] You are ahead by a century, [G] you are ahead by a century,
[A] You are ahead by a century, [G]
[A] You are ahead by a century, [G] you are ahead by a century
[A] You are ahead by a century, [G]* and disappointing you's getting me
[D] down [D] [Asus4] [D] [Gsus2] x 6 [D]*

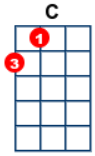
Ain't Gonna Give Nobody None of My Jelly Roll

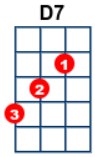
artist:Sweet Emma Barrett writer:Clarence Williams ,Spencer William

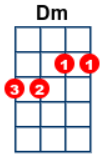
Sweet Emma : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bi0HtUVZcEs

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

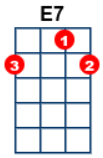


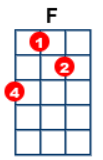


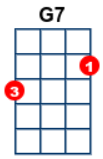




[C] I ain't gonna give nobody none of my **[D7]** jellyroll
[G7] I wouldn't give you a piece of this cake not to **[C]** save your soul
My **[A7]** mama told me today, **[D7]** before she went away
[D7] If I be a good little girl **[G7]** then she'd put my hair in curls
[C] Now ain't no use in you to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







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

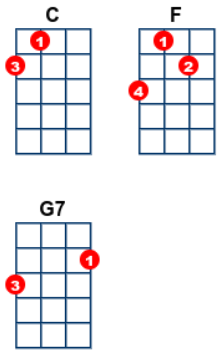
Repeat last verse

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

Ain't Got No Home

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

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xiU37ZPLMNg



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

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

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

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

Sing next in falsetto voice

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

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

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

Sing frog like - croaky

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

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

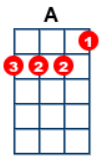
sing - Oooo Woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo-woo over instrumental - normal voice

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

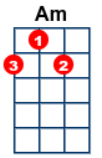
Ain't Got No I Got Life

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

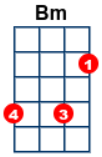
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H7jzb_2s-hU
[Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [G] [Em] [D] [Em] .. [Bm] [Bm] [G] [A] [G] [Em] [D] [Em] .. [Em]



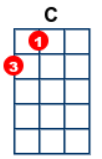
I ain't got no [Em] home, ain't got no [G] shoes
Ain't got no [Em] money, ain't got no [G] class
Ain't got no [D] skirts, ain't got no [Bm] sweater
Ain't got no [Em] perfume ain't got no [C] love [D]
Ain't got no [G] faith [C] [G]



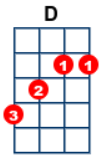
Ain't got no [Em] culture ain't got no [G] mother
Ain't got no [Em] father, aint got no [G] brother
Ain't got no [D] children, ain't got no [Bm] aunts
Ain't got no [Em] uncles, ain't got no [C] love [D]
Ain't got no [G] mind [C] [G]



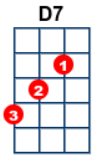
Ain't got no [Em] country, ain't got no [G] schoolin'
Ain't got no [Em] friend, ain't got no [G] nothing
Ain't got no [D] water, ain't got no [Bm] air
Ain't got no [Em] smokes, ain't got no [C] chicken
[D] Ain't got no ...



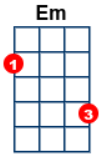
Ain't got no [Em] water, ain't got no [G] love
Ain't got no [Em] air, ain't got no [G] God
Ain't got no [D] wine, ain't got no [Bm] money
Ain't got no [Em] faith, ain't got no [C] God [D]
Ain't got no [G] love [C] [G]



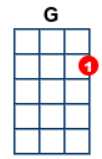
[C] and what have I got? [Am] why am I alive anyway?
[Am] yeah what have I got? [D7] nobody can take away?...



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



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



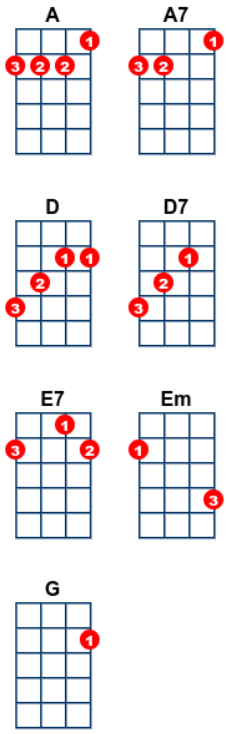
I got my [G] hair, got my [C] head, got my [G] brains, got my [C] ears
Got my [G] eyes, got my nose, got my [Bm] mouth, got my [C] smile [D]
I got my [G] tongue, got my [C] chin, got my [G] neck, got my [C] boobs
Got my [G] heart, got my soul, got my [Bm] back,
I got my [C] sex [D]

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

Ain't It Funny How Time Slips Away

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

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



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

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

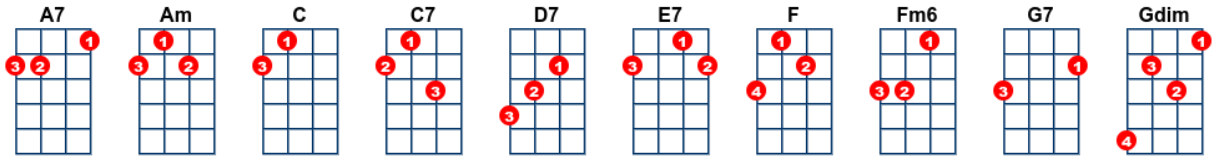
[D] Well hello there,
[G] My, it's been a long long [D] time [A] [Em]
How'm I [D] doing,
[G] Oh, I guess I'm doing [D] fine [A]
It's been [D] so long and
It [D7] seems that it was only [G] yester-[E7] day
Gee ain't it [A] funny how [A7] time slips a-[D]way? [A]

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

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

Ain't Misbehaving

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Andy Razaf , Thomas



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

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

[C] No one to talk with, [G7] all by myself;
[C] No one to [E7] walk with, but [F] I'm happy on the shelf
[C] Ain't misbe[Gdim]havin,
[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [D7] [G7]

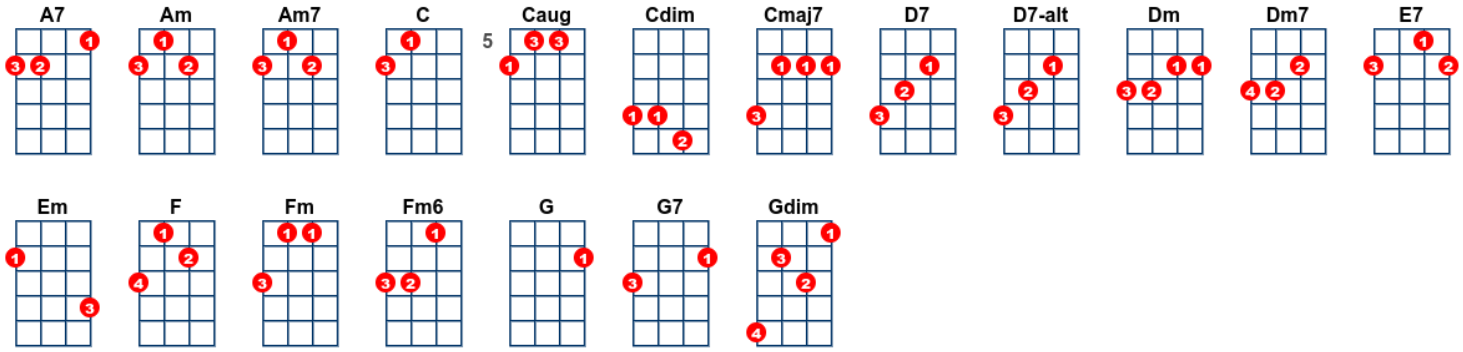
[C] Now it's for certain, [G7] the one I love;
[C] I'm through with [E7] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' of.
[C] Ain't misbe[Gdim]havin,
[G7] I'm saving my love for [C] you. [F] [C7] [E7]

[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,
[D7] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?
[G7] Your kisses [Am] are worth [D7] waiting [G7] for,
[A7] be[D7]lieve [G7] me.

[C] I don't stay out late, [G7] don't care to go
[C] I'm home about [E7] eight, just [F] me and my radio.
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', [G7] I'm savin' my love for [C] you
[Fm6] [C]

Ain't Misbehaving (alternative)

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Andy Razaf, Thomas



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

[C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7] x 2
[C] No one to [Gdim] talk with, [Dm] all by my[Cdim]self;
[C] No one to [Caug] walk with, but [F] I'm happy on the [Fm] shelf
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin,
I'm [Dm7] saving my [G7] love for [E7] you. [A7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Now it's for [Gdim] certain, [Dm] the one I [Cdim] love;
[C] I'm through with [Caug] flirtin' it's [F] just you I'm thinkin' [Fm] of.
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]avin,
I'm [Dm7] saving my [G7] love for [C] you. [F] [C] [E7]

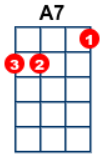
[Am] Like Jack Horner, [F] in the corner,
[D7] Don't go no where, [A7] what do I care?
[G] Your kisses [Am7] are worth [D7-alt] waiting [G] for,
[A7] be[D7]lieve [G7] me.

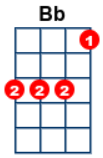
[C] I don't stay [Gdim] out late, [Dm] don't care to [Cdim] go
[C] I'm home [Caug] about eight, just [F] me and my [Fm] radio.
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[C] Ain't misbe[A7]havin', I'm [Dm7] savin' my [G7] love
[Dm] Ain't misbe[Em]havin', I'm [F] savin' my [G7] love for [C] you
[Fm6] [Cmaj7]

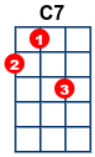
Ain’t No Cure For Love

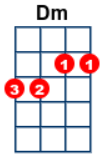
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

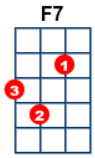
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LYP7uMWsyAM

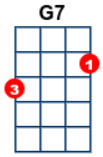












[F] I loved you for a [F7] long long time [Bb] I know this love is real
It [F] don't matter how it all went wrong
That [C] don't change the way I [C7] feel
And I [F] can't believe that [A7] time's gonna heal
This [Dm] wound that I'm speaking [Bb] of
There [F] ain't no cure there [C] ain't no cure
There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

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

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

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

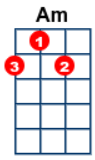
Also uses
A, C, F

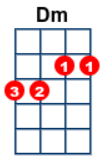
[F] I walked into this [F7] empty church I had [Bb] no place else to go
When the [F] sweetest voice I ever heard [C] whispered to my [C7] soul
[F] I don't need to be for[A]given for [Dm] loving you so [Bb] much
[F] It's written in the [A7] scriptures it's [Dm] written there in [Bb] blood
[F] I even heard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

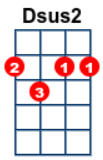
Ain't No Grave

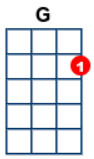
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Claude Ely

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









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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

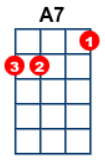
[Dm] Well meet me, Mother and **[Dsus2]** Father,
[Dm] Meet me down the river **[Dsus2]** road
And **[Dm]** Mama, you know that **[Dsus2]** I'll be there
[Dm] When I check in my **[Dsus2]** load

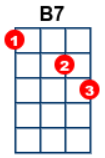
[Dm] Ain't no **[G]** grave can **[Am]** hold my body **[Dm]** down
[Dm] There ain't no **[G]** grave can **[Am]** hold my body **[Dm]** down
[Dm] There ain't no **[G]** grave can **[Am]** hold my body **[Dm]** down

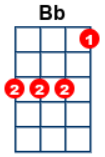
Ain't No Pleasing You

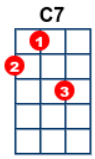
artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave

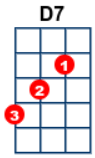
Chas & Dave: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkF3frzzzIQ

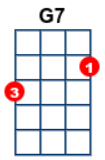












[C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Also uses:
F, G

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

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

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

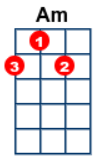
'Cos [D7] darlin'; I'm leavin'...
[G7] That's what I'm gonna... [C] do...[B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

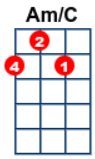
Repeat to Fade: [C] [B7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

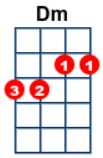
Ain't No Sunshine

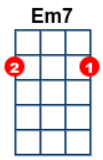
artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

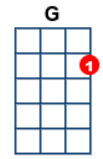
Bill Withers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CICIOJqEb5c











Intro: **[Am] [Em7] [G] [Am] [Am] [Em7] [G] [Am]** (gentle)
[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
[Am] It’s not warm when she's away **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
Ain't no sunshine when she's **[Em7]** gone
And she’s always gone too **[Dm]** long
Anytime she goes a**[Am]**way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

Wonder this time where she’s gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
Wonder if she's gone to stay **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
Ain't no sunshine when she's **[Em7]** gone
And this house just ain't no **[Dm]** home
Anytime she goes a**[Am]**way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

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

I oughtta **[Am/C]** leave the young thing a**[Em7]**lone
But there ain't no **[Dm]** sunshine
When she's **[Am]** gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

[Am] Ain't no sunshine when she's gone **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
[Am] Only darkness everyday **[Em7] [G] [Am]**
Ain't no sunshine when she’s **[Em7]** gone
And this house just ain't no **[Dm]** home
Anytime she goes a**[Am]**way **[Em7] [G] [Am]**

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

Ain't Nobody Here But Us Chickens

artist:Louis Jordan writer:Alex Kramer and Joan Whitney

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

[C] One night farmer Brown was taking the air
Locked up the barnyard with the [C7] greatest of care
[F] Down in the hen house, something stirred
[C] When he shouted [NC] "Who's there?"
[G7] This is what he heard

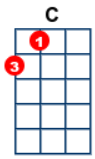
Chorus:
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no[C7] body here at all
[F] So calm yourself, and stop your fuss
[C] There ain't nobody here but us
[G] We chickens tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] with your [G7] chin

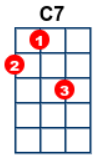
[C] There ain't nobody here but us chickens
There ain't no[C7] body here at all
[F] You're stompin' around, and shakin' the ground
[C] You're kickin' up an awful dust
[G] We chicken's tryin' to sleep, [G7] and you bust in
[C] And hobble, hobble, [F] hobble, hobble, [C] it's a [G7] sin

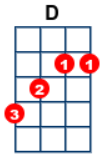
[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

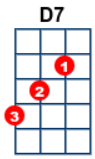
Chorus
[F] Tomorrow [C] is a busy day
[F] We got things to do, [C] we got eggs to lay
[D] We got ground to dig, [D7] and worms to scratch
[G7] (stop) It takes a lot of settin' [G7] (stop) gettin' chicks to hatch

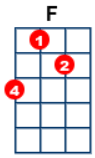
Chorus
[D7] It's easy pickins,
[G7] Ain't nobody here but us [C] chickens

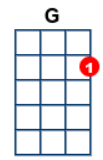


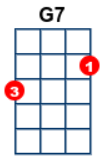








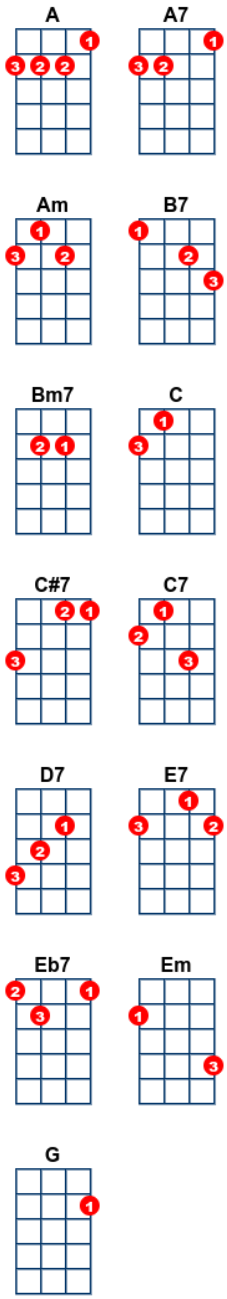




Ain't Nobody's Business If I Do

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Porter Grainger, Everett Robbins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6c_yYC8k_kk Capo 2



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

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

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

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

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

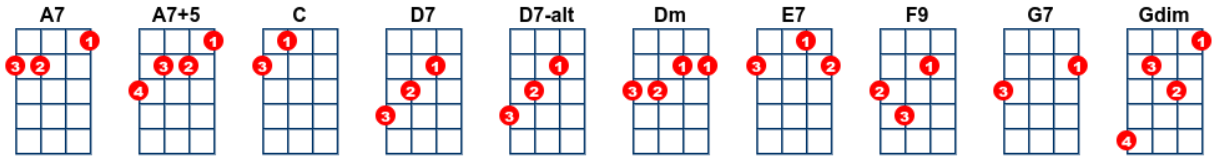
[G] I would rather [B7] my gal would hit me
[Em] Than to haul right [C] up and quit me.
[G] It ain't nobody's [Am] business [D7] if I [G] do, [Am] do [D7] do

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

...[D7].....[C#7].....[C7].....[G]

Ain't She Sweet

artist:Gene Austin writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen



Jack Yellen , Ben Bernie Orch : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xpSeaxRpCcCapo 3

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

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

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

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

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

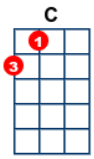
Repeat song

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

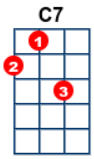
Ain't That a Shame

artist:Fats Domino writer:Fats Domino, Dave Bartholomew

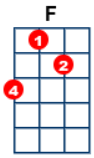
Fats Domino: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbCgz2RKIow (But in B)
John Lennon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqyUFF8O10U (in E) capo on 4 ?



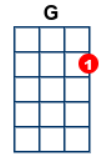
You made **[C]*** **[C]*** - me cry **[C]*** **[C]***
When you said **[C]*** **[C]*** - goodbye



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



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



Chorus

Instrumental of verse

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

Chorus

Instrumental of verse

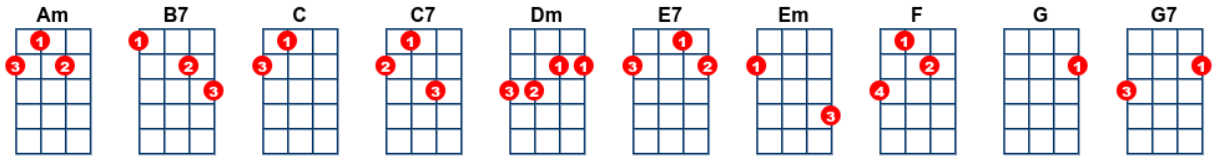
You made **[C]*** **[C]*** - me cry **[C]*** **[C]***
When you said **[C]*** **[C]*** - goodbye

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

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

Ain't We Got Fun

artist:Doris Day writer:Richard A. Whiting, Raymond B. Egan, Gus Kahn



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1iUfQXco8_c Capo 2

close - but original has more shades!!

[C] Every morning, every evening, **[Dm]** ain't we got fun
[G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, **[C]** ain't we got **[C7]** fun
[F] The rent's unpaid, dear, **[C]** and we haven't a bus
[Em] But smiles were made, dear, **[B7]** for people like us
[C] In the winter in the Summer, **[Dm]** don't we have fun
[G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, **[C]** still we have **[C7]** fun
[F] There's nothing **[E7]** surer - the **[Am]** rich get rich and the **[Dm]** poor get poorer
[C] In the meantime, **[G7]** in the between time, **[F]** ain't **[G]** we got **[C]** fun.

[C] Every morning, every evening, **[Dm]** ain't we got fun
[G7] Not much money, Oh but honey, **[C]** ain't we got **[C7]** fun
[F] The rent's unpaid, dear, **[C]** and we haven't a bus
[Em] But smiles were made, dear, **[B7]** for people like us
[C] In the winter in the Summer, **[Dm]** don't we have fun
[G7] Times are bum and getting bummer, **[C]** still we have **[C7]** fun
[F] There's nothing **[E7]** surer - the **[Am]** rich get rich and the **[Dm]** poor get poorer
[C] In the meantime, **[G7]** in the between time, **[F]** ain't **[G]** we got **[C]** fun.

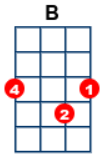
[C] Every summer, every winter, **[Dm]** don't we have fun
[G7] Twins and cares, dear come in pairs, dear
[C] Still we have **[C7]** fun.
[F] When I first saw you **[C]** I had but one thought
[Em] And then you chased me, **[B7]** until you were caught
[C] From the day I whispered may I **[Dm]** please hold your hand
[G7] You've progressed and I'm impressed and **[C]** I think your **[C7]** grand
[F] I'm not too cle-**[E7]**ver but I'd **[Am]** like to say those **[Dm]** words forever
[C] Thank you kind Sir, **[G7]** I wont mind Sir, **[F]** ain't **[G]** we got **[C]** fun

Air That I Breathe, The

artist:The Hollies writer:Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7duPNQCp-w4 But in B

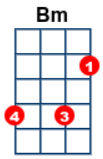
thanks to Ronald Dobson



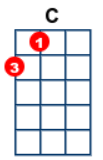
[G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] If I could make a wish [B] I think I'd pass
[C] Can't think of [Cm] anything I [G] need

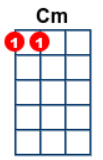
[G] No cigarettes no sleep no [B] light no sound
[C] Nothing to [Cm] eat no books to [G] read



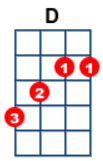
[Bm] Making love with you has left me [Cm] peaceful warm and [G] tired
[Bm] What more could I ask there's nothing [Cm] left to be [G] desired



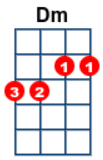
[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak
So [C] sleep silent [Cm] angel go to [G] sleep



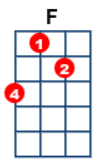
[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I bre-[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe… [D]
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///



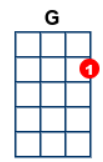
[G] Peace came upon me and it [B] leaves me weak
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[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I bre-[D]-[Dm]-[C]-[G]athe… [D]
[Dm] ///[C] ///[G] ///[D] ///



[G] Sometimes all I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you
[G] All I need is the [D] air that I breathe and to [G] love you

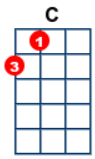


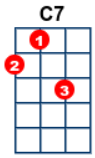
[G] 1..2..3..4..5.[G] [G]

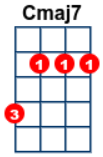
Alberta

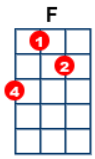
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Huddie Ledbetter

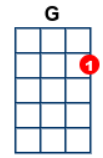
Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vxOOxLGqVHk

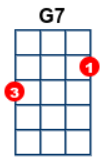












[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta
[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]
[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta
Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]
Ain't had no [G7] loving
Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta
[G7] Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]
[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta
Where d'you stay last [C] night? [F] [C]
Came home this [G7] morning.
Clothes don't [G] fit you [C] right. [F] [C]

[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta
[G7] Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]
[Cmaj7] A-l[C7]berta Al-[F]berta
Girl you're on my [C] mind. [F] [C]
Ain't had no [G7] loving
Such a [G] great long [C] time. [F] [C]

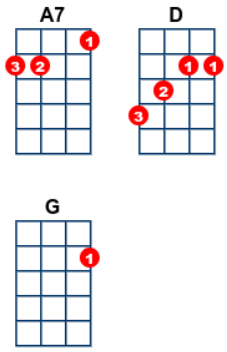
[NC] Alberta Al-[C]berta
[G7] Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]
[Cmaj7] Al-[C7]berta Al-[F]berta
Where you been so [C] long? [F] [C]
Ain't had no [G7] loving
Since you've [G] been [C] gone. [F] [C]
[F] [C]

Albuquerque Is A Turkey

artist:Learning Station writer:B. G. Ford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwBNuxbpIJ8

based on Clementine



Albu-[D]querque is a turkey
And he's feathered and he's [A7] fine.
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

He's the [D] best pet you can get,
Better than a dog or [A7] cat.
He's my [G] Albuquerque [D] turkey,
And I'm [A7] awfully proud of [D] that.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

He once [D] told me, very frankly
He preferred to be my [A7] pet,
Not the [G] main course at my [D] dinner,
And I [A7] told him not to [D] fret.

Gobble [D] gobble, gobble gobble
Gobble gobble, gobble [A7] get
And he wo-[G]bbles and he [D] gobbles
And he's [A7] absolutely [D] mine.

Albu-[D]querque is a turkey,
And he's happy in his [A7] bed.
Cause for [G] our Thanksgiving [D] dinner,
We had [A7] pizza pie in-[D]stead!

OR :
We ate [A7] egg foo yung in-[D]stead!

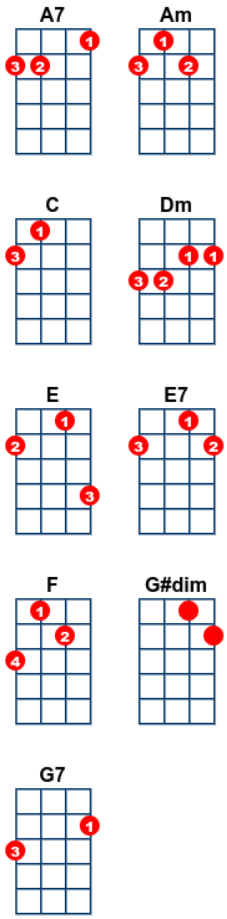
OR:
We had [A7] mac and cheese in-[D]stead

Alcohol

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6Iea-MVgC_jz4

Thanks to William Kizer for this changed arrangement



Here's a [Am] story of a sinner,
He used to be a winner who enjoyed a life of prominence and [E7] position,
[E] But the pressures at the office and his socialite engagements,
And his [E7] selfish wife's fanatical am-[Am]bition,

[A7] It turned him to the booze, and he got mixed up with a floozie
And she led him to a life of inde-[Dm]cision.
The floozie [Am] made him spend his dough. She left him lying on Skid Row
A drunken lag in some [E] Salvation Army [Am] Mission.

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol.

[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

[Am] Barley wine, [F] pink gin,
[Am] He'll drink [F] anythin',
[Am] a Port, pernod, [F] tequila, or a [E7] beer,
[E] Rum, scotch, vodka on the rocks, as long as all his troubles dis-[Am]appear.

[A7] But he messed up his life when he beat up his wife,
And the floozie's gone and found another [Dm] sucker
[Am] She's gonna turn him on to drink, she's gonna lead him to the brink
And when his money's gone,
She'll [E7] leave him in the [Am] gutter,

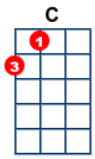
[G#dim] It's such a [E7] shame.

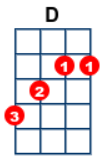
[Am] Oh demon [Dm] alcohol,
[G7] Sad memories I [C] can't recall,
[Am] Who thought [Dm] I would fall,
[E] a slave to demon [Am] alcohol

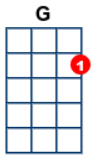
Alexander Beetle

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka, A A Milne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4 Capo 2







[D] I [G] had a little beetle, so that [C] beetle was his [G] name
And I [C] called him Alex-[G]ander and he [D] answered just the [G] same
[G] And I put him in a matchbox and [C] I kept him all the [G] day
But [C] nanny let my [G] beetle out, [C] nanny left my [G] beetle out,
She [C] went and left my [G] beetle out and [D] beetle ran a-[G]way

[D] She [G] said she didn't mean it and I [C] never said she [G] did
She [C] said she wanted [G] matches and she [D] just took off the [G] lid
She [G] said I mustn't worry and I [C] really must be [G] kind
That there's [C] lots and lots of [G] beetles thats she's [D] certain we could find
She said [G] I mustn't worry, but it's [C] difficult to [G] catch
An ex-[C]cited sort of [G] beetle you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match

If we [G] looked in all the places that a [C] beetle might be [G] near
And we [C] made the kind of [G] noises that a [D] beetle likes to [G] hear

[G] Then I heard a [D] kind of [G] something and I [C] gave a sort of [G] shout
It was a [C] beetle house and [G] Alexander [D] beetle coming [G] out
It was Alexander beetle I'm as [C] certain as can [G] be
[G] And [D] he had that [C] kind of look [G] as though he thought it [D] might be me

[G] And [D] he [G] had that kind of look as though he [C] thought he ought to [G] say
"I'm [C] really very [G] sorry that I [D] tried to run away"
[G] And [D] nanny's very [G] sorry too cause [C] you know what she [G] did
And she's [C] writing Alex-[G]ander very [D] blackly on the [G] lid
[D] So [G] nan and me are friends because it's [C] difficult to [G] catch
An ex-[C]cited Alex-[G]ander you've mis-[D]taken for a [G] match [D] [G] [C] [G]

Alexanders Lullaby

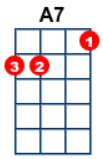
artist:Alexander Wandrowsky writer:Alexander Wandrowsky

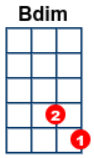
Music & Words by Alexander Wandrowsky -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-KbcyLXaAOg
When the [D] blue sky turns to [F#m7] red
All the [G] children go to [A7] bed
Their [D] mommies and daddies [F#m7] care for them
And [G] sing that same old [A7] song again

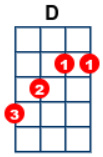
The [D] stars are shining [G] bright
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night
Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise
You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes
[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry
Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by

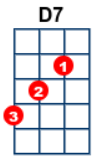
The[D] hog, the dog, the frog, the [F#m7] cat
They [G] bring their babies [A7] in the bed
The [D] cow, the horse, the [F#m7] goat and the sheep
Rock their [G] babies till they [A7] sleep

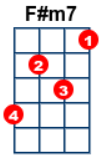
The [D] stars are shining [G] bright
You don't [D] have to fear the [G] night
Soon the [D] moon is gonna [F#m7] rise
You can [G] close your little [A7] eyes
[D] Hmm, [D7] hmm, [G] don't you [Bdim] cry
Just [D] listen to [G] Alexander's [A7] lulla[D]by

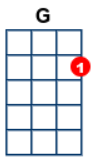








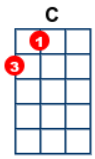


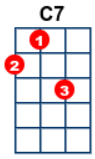


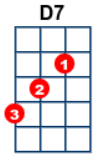
Alexanders Ragtime Band

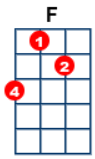
artist:Alice Fey writer:Irving Berlin

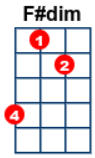
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jtYaB9HSUsU (but in Ab)

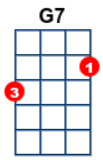












Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[G7]ander's Ragtime [C] Band [C7]
Come on and [F] hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can [C] play a bugle call like you never heard before
So natural that you want to go to war
[D7] That is the bestest band what [G7] am, my honey lamb

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

[G7] (one strum)

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

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

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

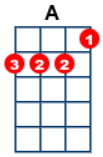
Come on and [C] hear, come on and hear
Alex[D7]ander's [G7] Ragtime [C] Band

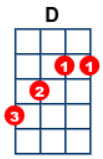
Alice's Song

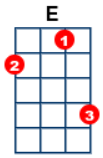
artist:Strawbs writer:Cathryn Craig, Brian Willoughby

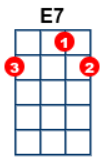
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jx87dKOpdP8 Capo 2

Thanks to Sylvia Heath









[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] live in [E] Alice's [A] world
I wonder [D] if I'd [E7] learn
What [D] makes her strong
What [A] makes her safe
What [E] makes her suddenly a-[A]fraid
I'd under-[D]stand this [E] little [A] girl
But I'll never [D] live in [E7] Alice's [A] world

[D] [A] [E] [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A]

If I could [D] see through [E] Alice's [A] eyes
I wonder [D] what I'd [E7] see
Is her sky [D] blue
Is [A] her grass green
Does [E] she see things I've [A] never seen
What's in her [D] mind, she [E] keeps in-[A]side
I'll never [D] see through [E7] Alice's [A] eyes

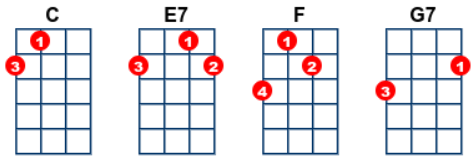
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]
[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

If could [D] love through [E] Alice's [A] heart
I wonder [D] who I'd [E7] trust
So [D] silently
She [A] smiles at me
But [E7] answers she will [A] not reveal
She never [D] tells why [E] it's so [A] hard
To win a [D] place in [E7] Alice's [D] heart [A] [E] [A]

[A] [D] [A] [E] [D] [E7] [A]

Aline

artist:Christophe writer:Cristophe



Aline - Christophe

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin

J'avais dessi-[C]né sur le [E7] sable son doux vi-[F]sage qui me sour-[G7]iait
Puis il a [C] plu sur cette [E7] plage, dans cet or-[F]age, elle a dispa-[G7]ru

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je me suis as-[C]sis auprès de mon [E7] âme,
mais la belle [F] dame s'était [G7] enfuie
Je l'ai cher-[C]chée sans plus y [E7] croire,
et sans un es-[F]poir, pour me guider [G7]

Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle re-[G7]vienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

Je n'ai gar-[C]dé que ce doux vi-[E7]sage comme une é-[F]pave sur le sable moui
[G7]lé

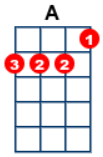
Et j'ai cr-i[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh[F]! j'avais trop de [G7] peine

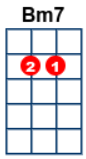
Et j'ai cri-[C]é, cri-[E7]é A-[F]line pour qu'elle rev-[G7]ienne
Et j'ai pleu-[C]ré, pleu-[E7]ré, oh! [F] j'avais trop de [G7] peine

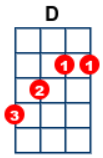
All About That Bass

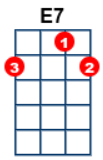
artist:Meghan Trainor writer:Meghan Trainor, Kevin Kadish

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









[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass…

[A] Yeah it's pretty clear, I ain't no size two
[Bm7] But I can shake it, shake it, like I'm supposed to do
[E7] 'Cause I got that boom boom that all the boys chase and
[A] All the right junk in all the right places

[A] I see the magazines working that Photoshop
[Bm7] We know that shit ain't real, come on now, make it stop
[E7] If you got beauty beauty just raise 'em up `cause
Every **[A]** inch of you is **[D]** perfect from the **[A]** bottom to the top!

Yeah, my **[A]** momma she told me don't worry about your **[Bm7]** size
She says, **[E7]** boys they like a little more booty to hold at **[A]** night
You know I **[A]** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **[Bm7]** doll,
So, if **[E7]** that's what's you're into then go a**[D]**head and move a**[A]**long!

[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass…

I'm bringing **[A]** booty back; go ahead and tell them skinny **[Bm7]** bitches "Hey!"
No, I'm just play'n I know you **[E7]** think you're fat, but I'm here to tell you,
Every **[A]** inch of you is **[D]** perfect from the **[A]** bottom to the top!

Yeah, my **[A]** momma she told me don't worry about your **[Bm7]** size
She says, **[E7]** boys they like a little more booty to hold at **[A]** night
You know I **[A]** won't be no stick figure silicone Barbie **[Bm7]** doll,
So, if **[E7]** that's what's you're into then go a**[D]**head and move a**[A]**long!

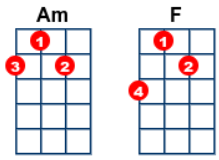
[A] Because you know, I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[Bm7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[E7] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass, no treble
[A] I'm all about that bass, 'bout that bass… … x3

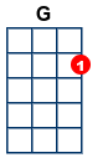
All Along The Watchtower

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9xpphVwyLMQ Capo 4

Thanks Stephen Nash





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

[Am] "There must be **[G]** some way **[F]** out of here," **[G]**
[Am] said the joker **[G]** to the **[F]** thief **[G]**
[Am] "There's too much **[G]** con-**[F]**fusion, **[G]**
[Am] I can't get **[G]** no re-**[F]**lief. **[G]**

[Am] Business-**[G]**men, they **[F]** drink my **[G]** wine,
[Am] plowmen **[G]** dig my **[F]** earth, **[G]**
[Am] None of **[G]** them a-l**[F]**ong the line **[G]**
[Am] know what **[G]** any of it is **[F]** worth." **[G]**

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] "No reason **[G]** to get ex-**[F]**cited," **[G]**
[Am] the thief, **[G]** he kindly **[F]** spoke, **[G]**
[Am] "There are **[G]** many here a-**[F]**mong us **[G]**
[Am] who feel that **[G]** life is but a **[F]** joke. **[G]**

[Am] But you and **[G]** I, we've **[F]** been through that, **[G]**
and **[Am]** this is **[G]** not our **[F]** fate, **[G]**
[Am] So let us **[G]** not talk **[F]** falsely now, **[G]**
[Am] the hour is **[G]** getting **[F]** late." **[G]**

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**
[Am] princes **[G]** kept the **[F]** view **[G]**
[Am] While all the **[G]** women **[F]** came and went, **[G]**
[Am] barefoot **[G]** servants, **[F]** too. **[G]**

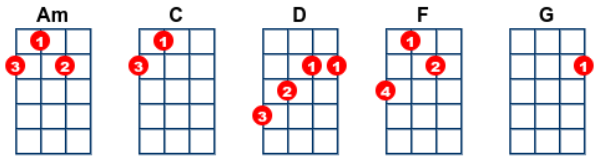
[Am] Outside **[G]** in the **[F]** distance **[G]**
[Am] a wildcat **[G]** did **[F]** growl, **[G]**
[Am] Two riders **[G]** were approa-**[F]**ching, **[G]**
[Am] the wind be-**[G]**gan to **[F]** howl. **[G]**

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] x2

[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**
[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**
[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**
[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**
[Am] All a-**[G]**long the **[F]** watchtower, **[G]**

All Around My Hat

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

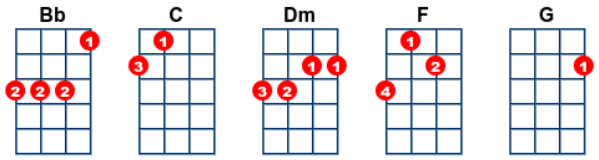
Chorus

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

Chorus x2
[C] [C] [C]

All Around My Hat [F]

artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional



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

Intro: [Bb] [C]

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

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

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

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

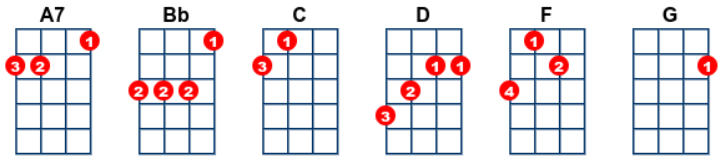
[F] All a-[C]round my [F] hat, I will wear the green [C] willow,
And [F] all a-[C]round my [F] hat, for a twelve-month [G] and a [C] day.
[C] And if anyone should [F] ask me the [Bb] reason why I'm [Dm] wearin' [Dm] it, (rest)
[C] It's [F] all [C] for my [F] true love who's far, [C] far a-[F]way [Bb]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

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

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

All Day And All Of The Night

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fOGMRnKl5co Capo 2

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

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

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

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

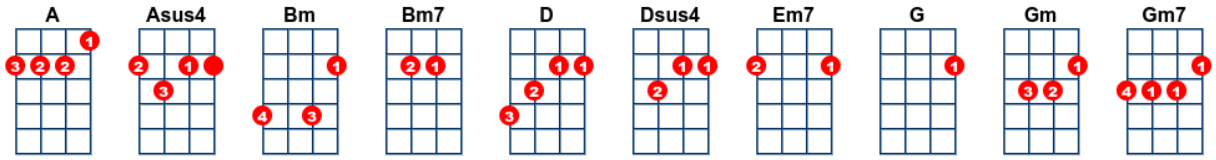
[D] All **[C]** day and **[F]** all of the **[D]** night
[D] All **[C]** day and **[F]** all of the **[D]** night
[D] All **[C]** day and **[F]** all of the **[D]** night
Oh, come on...

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

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

All For Love

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



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

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

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

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

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

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

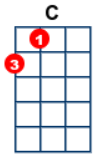
[G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [G] [Em7] [Em7] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A]

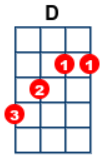
Now it's all for one and all for [G] love. (It's all for love.)
[Em7] Let the one you hold be the one you [D] want, the one you [A] need,
'Cause [D] when it's [G] all [Bm] for [A] one it's [D] one for [G] all. (It's one for all.)
When there's [Em7] someone that should [D] know then just [G] let your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

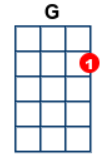
All For Me Grog

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3bTKWjU9gQU







[G] I'm sick in the head and I **[C]** haven't been to **[G]** bed
Since first I came ashore with me **[D]** plunder
I've seen **[G]** centipedes and snakes and me **[C]** head is full of **[G]** aches
And I'll have to take a **[D]** path for way out yon-**[G]**der

[G] And it's all for me grog, me **[C]** jolly jolly **[G]** grog
All for me beer and to-**[D]**bacco
Well I've **[G]** spent all me tin with the **[C]** ladies drinking **[G]** gin
Far across the western **[D]** ocean I must wan-**[G]**der

[G] Where are me boots, me **[C]** noggin' noggin' **[G]** boots
They're all gone for beer and to-**[D]**bacco
You see the **[G]** soles were getting thin, and the **[C]** uppers were letting **[G]** in
And the heels are looking **[D]** out for better wea-**[G]**ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me **[C]** jolly jolly **[G]** grog
All for me beer and to-**[D]**bacco
Well I've **[G]** spent all me tin with the **[C]** ladies drinking **[G]** gin
Far across the western **[D]** ocean I must wan-**[G]**der

[G] Where is me shirt, me **[C]** noggin' noggin' **[G]** shirt
It's all gone for beer and to-**[D]**bacco
You see the **[G]** sleeves they got worn out, and the **[C]** collar turned inside **[G]** out
And the tail is looking **[D]** out for better wea-**[G]**ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me **[C]** jolly jolly **[G]** grog
All for me beer and to-**[D]**bacco
Well I've **[G]** spent all me tin with the **[C]** ladies drinking **[G]** gin
Far across the western **[D]** ocean I must wan-**[G]**der

[G] Where is me wife, me **[C]** noggin' noggin' **[G]** wife
She's all gone for beer and to-**[D]**bacco
You see her **[G]** front got worn out, and her **[C]** tail been kicked a-**[G]**bout
And I'm sure she's looking **[D]** out for better wea-**[G]**ther

[G] Where is me wife, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] wife
She's all gone for beer and to-[D]bacco
You see her [G] front got worn out, and her [C] tail been kicked a-[G]bout
And I'm sure she's looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

[G] Where is me bed, me [C] noggin' noggin' [G] bed
It's all sold for beer and to-[D] bacco
You see I [G] sold it to the girls until the [C] springs are all in [G] twirls
And the sheets they're looking [D] out for better wea-[G]ther

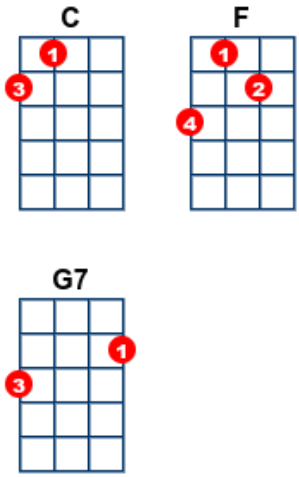
[G] And it's all for me grog, me [C] jolly jolly [G] grog
All for me beer and to-[D]bacco
Well I've [G] spent all me tin with the [C] ladies drinking [G] gin
Far across the western [D] ocean I must wan-[G]der

All For The Love Of A Girl

artist:Johnny Horton writer:Johnny Horton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O-hKP1NOXa8 Capo 2

Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar



[C] Well, today I'm so weary.
[F] Today, I'm so [C] blue.
[F] Sad and broken [C] hearted.
And it's [G7] all because of you.

[C] Life was so sweet dear.
[F] Life was a [C] song.
[F] Now, you've gone and [C] left me.
[G7] Oh, where do I go be-[C]long?

[C] And it's all for the love,
of a [F] dear little [C] girl.
[C] All for the love,
that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.
I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,
and the [F] joys of this [C] world.
All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.

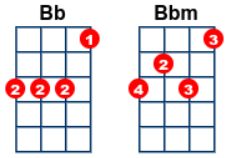
[C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

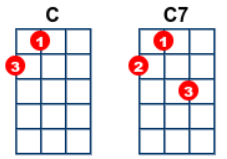
[C] And it's all for the love,
of a [F] dear little [C] girl.
[C] All for the love,
that sets your [G7] heart in a whirl.
I'm a [C] man who'd give his life,
and the [F] joys of this [C] world.
All, for the [G7] love, of a [C] girl.

All I do is Dream of You

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

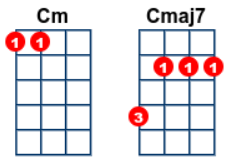
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown, Debbie Reynolds & Bobby Van:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2Yoir-2Bms Capo on 2nd fret



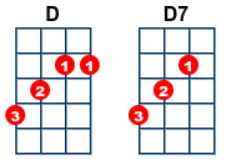


[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

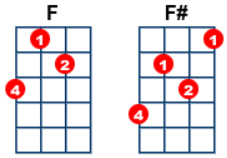
[F] All I do is dream of you the [C7] whole night through
[C7] With the dawn I still go on [F] dreamin' of you

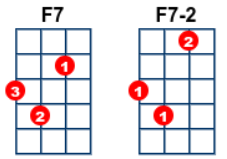


You're [F7] every thought, you're [F7-2] everything
You're [Bb] every song I [Bbm] ever sing
[G7] Summer, winter, [C] autumn [Cmaj7] and [C7] spring

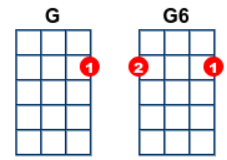


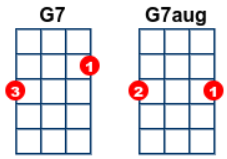
[F] And were there more than [C7] twenty-four hours a day
[C7] They'd be spent in sweet content [F] dreamin' away
When [F7] skies are gray, [F7-2] skies are blue
[Bb] Morning, noon and [Bbm] nighttime too
[F] All I do the whole day through is [C] dream [C7] of [F] you
[D7]





[G] All I do is dream of you the [D7] whole night through
[D7] With the dawn I still go on [G] dreamin' of you
You're [G7] every thought, you're [G7aug] everything
You're [C] every song I ever [Cm] sing
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[G] All I do the whole day through is [D] dream [D7] of [G] you
[F#] [G] [G6]

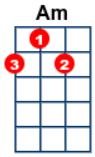




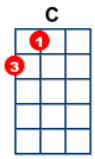
All I Have to Do is Dream

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM Capo 4

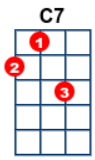


Intro = 2x **[C]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

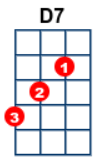


[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Am]** eam **[F]** dream dream **[G7]** dream
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Am]** eam **[F]** dream dream **[G7]** dream

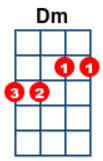
When **[C]** I want **[Am]** you **[Dm]** in my **[G7]** arms
When **[C]** I want **[Am]** you **[Dm]** and all your **[G7]** charms
When **[C]** ever I **[Am]** want you **[F]** all I have to **[G7]** do is
[C] Drea-ea-ea-ea- **[Am]** eam **[F]** dream dream **[G7]** dream



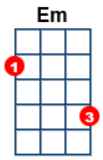
When **[C]** I feel **[Am]** blue **[Dm]** in the **[G7]** night
And **[C]** I need **[Am]** you **[Dm]** to hold me **[G7]** tight
When **[C]** ever I **[Am]** want you **[F]** all I have to **[G7]** do is
[C] Drea-ea-**[F]**ea-**[C]**eam **[C7]**



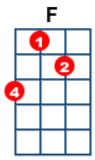
[F] I can make you mine **[Em]** taste your lips of wine
[Dm] Anytime **[G7]** night or **[C]** day **[C7]**
[F] Only trouble is **[Em]** gee whiz
I'm **[D7]** dreaming my life **[G7]** away



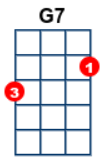
I **[C]** need you **[Am]** so **[Dm]** that I could **[G7]** die
I **[C]** love you **[Am]** so **[Dm]** and that is **[G7]** why
When **[C]** ever I **[Am]** want you **[F]** all I have to **[G7]** do is
[C] Drea-ea- **[F]** ea- **[C]** eam **[C7]**



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



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

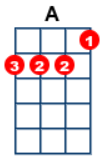


(fading) **[C]** Drea-ea-ea-ea-**[Am]**eam **[F]** dream dream **[G7]** dream **[C]**

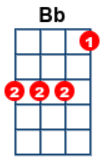
All I Wanna Do

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

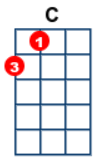
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgmBaE1cqD4



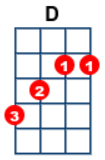
Hit it...[Bb] [A] This ain't no disco



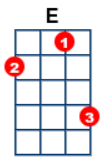
Chorus:
cause all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one,
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
I've got a [C] feeling that I'm not the [D] only one
all I wanna [E] do is have some fun,
until the [C] sun comes up over [D] Santa Monica Boule-[E]vard [C] [D]



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



Chorus



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

Chorus

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

repeat as often as you like

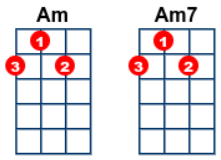
Chorus

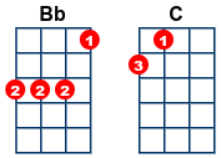
All I Want

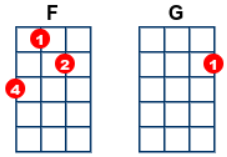
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

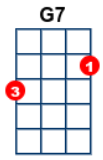
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wq2jhs19_V8 Capo 1

Based on cLuMsY Ultimate Guitar









[C] [G7] x2

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling, travelling travelling travelling.
[Bb] Looking for some-[F]thing; [G7] what can it [C] be?
Oh, I [C] hate you some, I hate you [G7] some, I [Am] love you some.
Oh, I [Bb] love you, [F] when I for-[G7]get about [C] me.

I want to be [Am] strong, I want to laugh a-[G]long,
I want to be-[Am] long to the living.[G]
Alive, [Am] alive, I want to get up and [G] jive,
I want to wreck my [Am] stockings in some jukebox [C] dive.

[C] Do you want, do you want, do you want to [G] dance with me, baby?
Do you want to [Bb] take a chance, on maybe finding some,
[Am] Sweet romance with me baby? Now [G] come on. [Am7] [Bb]

[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,
Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and in [C] you too.
[C] All I really, really [G7] want our [Am] love to do,
Is to [Bb] bring out the best [F] in [G7] me, and [C] in you.

I want to talk [Am] to you, I want to sham-[G]poo you,
I want to re-[Am]new you, again and a-[G]gain.
Applause a-[Am]pplause; life is our [G] cause,
When I think of your [Am] kisses, my mind see-[C]saws.

[C] Do you see, do you see, do you see how you [G] hurt me, baby?
So I hurt [Bb] you too, then we both get; [Am] so blue. [G] [Am7] [Bb]

[C] I am on a lonely road and [G7] I am [Am] travelling,
[Bb] Looking for the key [F] to [G7] set me [C] free.
Oh, the [C] jealousy, the greed is [G7] the un-[Am]ravelling,
it's the unravelling,
And it [Bb] undoes all [F] the [G7] joy that [C] could be.

I want to have [Am] fun, I want to shine like the [G] sun,
I want to be the [Am] one that you want to [G] see.
I want to knit you a [Am] sweater, I want to write you a love [G] letter,
I want to make you [Am] feel better, make you [C] feel,[G] free.
Hmm, hmm, [Bb] hmm, hmm, I want to make you feel, [Am] free,
Want to make you feel [G] free. [Am7] [Bb] [C]

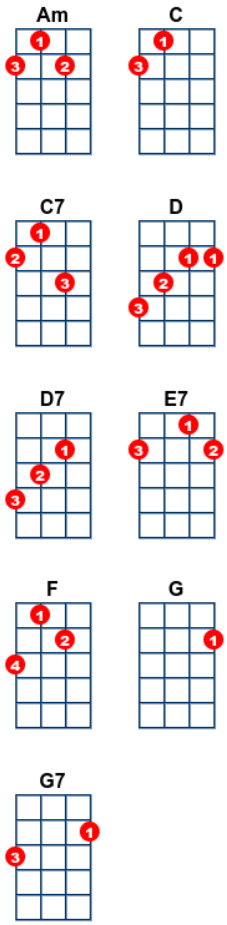
All I Want For Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth

artist:Melissa Lynn writer:Donald Yetter Gardner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WI02_UJ1C6I

Thanks to bettyloumusic.com

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



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

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

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

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

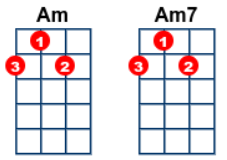
[C] All I want for Christmas is my [D] two front teeth,
My [G] two front teeth, see, my [C] two front teeth!
Gee, if I could only have my [F] two front [D7] teeth,
Then [G] I could [G7] wish you "Merry [C] Christmas."

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

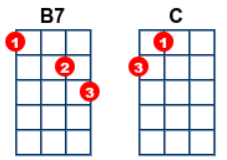
Go To Contents

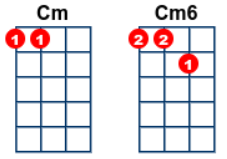
All I Want For Christmas Is You

writer:Mariah Carey, Walter Afanasieff

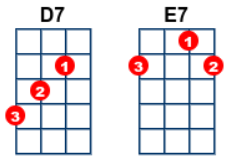


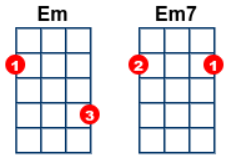
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I just want you for my [Gaug] own
[Em7] more than you could ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]



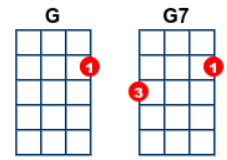


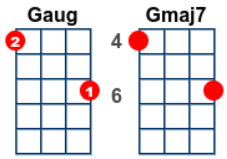
[G] I don't want a lot for Christmas there is just one thing I [G7] need
[C] I don't care about the presents [Cm] underneath the Christmas tree
[G] I don't need to hang my stocking there upon the fire[G7] place
[C] Santa Claus won't make me happy [Cm] with a toy on Christmas day
[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] baby [D7]





[G] I won't ask for much this Christmas I don't even wish for [G7] snow
[C] I'm just gonna keep on waiting [Cm] underneath the mistletoe
[G] I won't make a list and send it to the North Pole for Saint [G7] Nick
[C] I won't even stay awake to [Cm] hear those magic reindeer click
[G] 'Cause I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] here to[B7]night
[G] Holding [Gmaj7] on to [Em7] me so [Cm]tight
[G] What more can I [E7] do
[Am7] All I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you [Em7] [C] [D7]





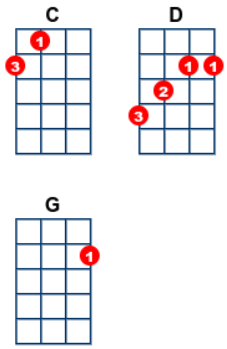
[B7] All the lights are shining so [Em] brightly everywhere
[B7] And the sound of children's [Em] laughter fills the air
[Cm6] And everyone is singing [G] I hear those [E7] sleigh bells ringing
[Am] Santa won't you bring me the one I really need
Won't you [D7] please bring my baby to me

[G] Oh I don't want a lot for Christmas this is all I'm asking [G7] for
[C] I just want to see my baby [Cm] standing right outside my door
[G] I just [Gmaj7] want you [Em7] for my [B7] own
[G] More than [Gmaj7] you could [Em7] ever [Cm] know
[G] Make my wish come [E7] true [Am7] all I want for [D7] Christmas is [G] you

All I Want Is You

artist:Barry Louis Polisar writer:Barry Polisar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHXau3zAe7E



[NC] If I was a flower growing wild and free
[NC] All I'd want is you to be my sweet honey bee.
[NC] And if I was a tree growing tall and green
[NC] All I'd want is you to shade me and be my leaves

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If I was a flower growing [C] wild and [G] free
[G] All I'd want is you to be my [D] sweet honey [G] bee.
[G] And if I was a tree growing [C] tall and [G] green
[G] All I'd want is you to shade me and [D] be my [G] leaves

[G] If you were a river in the [C] mountains [G] tall,
[G] The rumble of your water would [D] be my [G] call.
[G] If you were the winter, I [C] know I'd be the [G] snow
[G] Just as long as you were with me, let the [D] cold winds [G] blow

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea

[G] If you were a wink, I'd [C] be a [G] nod
[G] If you were a seed, well I'd [D] be a [G] pod.
[G] If you were the floor, I'd [C] wanna be the [G] rug
[G] And if you were a kiss, I know [D] I'd be a [G] hug

[G] All I want is you, will you [C] be my [G] bride
[G] Take me by the hand and [D] stand by my [G] side
[G] All I want is you, will you [C] stay with [G] me?
[G] Hold me in your arms and [D] sway me like the [G] sea.

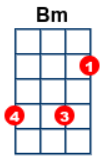
[G] If you were the wood, [C] I'd be the [G] fire.
[G] If you were the love, I'd [D] be the de-[G] sire.
[G] If you were a castle, I'd [C] be your [G] moat,
[G] And if you were an ocean, I'd [D] learn to [G] float.

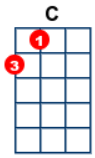
Instrumental of any verse - repeat and fade

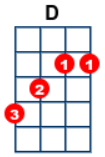
All I Want To Do Is Make Love To You

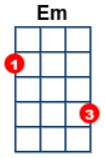
artist:Heart writer:Robert John - Mutt - Lange

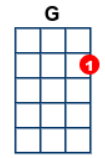
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iLY5oEurxS8











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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

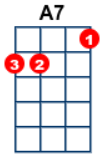
[G] All I wanna do is make love to you, one [C] night of love was all we knew.
[G] All I want to do is make love to you.
[C] Come on, say you will, you want me, too.

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

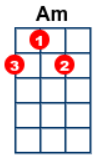
All My Ex's Live In Texas

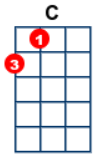
artist:George Strait writer:Sanger D. Shafer, Linda J. Shafer

Thanks to Don Orgeman
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jk7uXaNuWNE Capo on 2nd for video

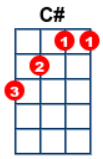


[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see

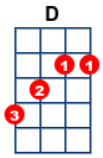


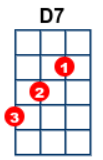


[G] Rosanna's down in Texarkana,
[Am] wanted me to push her broom
[D7] Sweet Eileen's in Abilene, she forgot I hung the [G] moon
And Allison's in Galveston, [Am] somehow lost her sanity
And [A7] Dimple's who now lives in Temple's, Gt the [D7] law looking for me

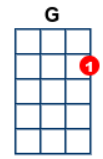


[G] All my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And Texas is the [Am] place I'd dearly [D] love [C] to [G] be
But all my ex's live in [D7] Texas
And that's why I hang my hat in Tennes[G]see





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



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

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

All My Loving [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uXdGOYo_fsE Capo 4
[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you –
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7] (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way, I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you. . . .
I'll pre-[Dm]tend that I'm [G7] kissing
The [C] lips I am [Am] missing
And [F] hope that my [Dm] dreams will come [Bb] true [G7]

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

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

[F] [F] [C] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [C] (PAUSE 2)

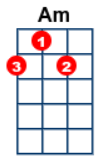
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

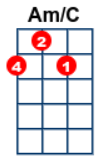
[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

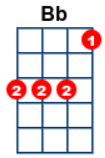
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true (PAUSE 4)

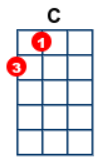
[NC] Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you
To-[C]morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way
I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
And I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you (PAUSE 4)

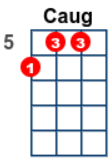
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true .
All my [Am/C] loving - [Caug] aaaallll my [C] loving
Oo Oo All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you

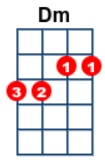


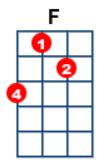


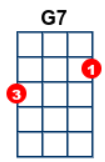












All My Loving [Em]

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pOxAqhTaXzw Capo 2
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you –
To-**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day

And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . .
I'll pre**[Em]**tend that I'm **[A7]** kissing
The **[D]** lips I am **[Bm]** missing
And **[G]** hope that my **[Em]** dreams will come **[C]** true**[A7]**

And then **[Em]** while I'm **[A7]** away
I'll write **[D]** home ev'ry **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A7]** loving to **[D]** you (PAUSE 4)

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

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

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

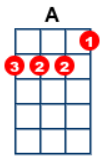
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

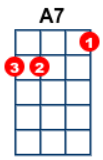
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

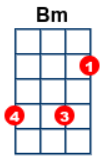
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** I will send to **[D]** you
All my **[Bm]** loving **[F#7]** darling I'll be **[D]** true (PAUSE 4)

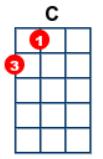
Close your **[Em]** eyes and I'll **[A7]** kiss you – to**[D]**morrow I'll **[Bm]** miss you
Re-**[G]**member I'll **[Em]** always be **[C]** true **[A7]** (ooh ooh ooh) –
And then **[Em]** while I'm a**[A7]**way, I'll write**[D]** home every **[Bm]** day
And I'll **[G]** send all my **[A]** loving to **[D]** you. . . . (PAUSE 4)

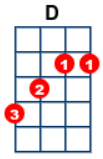
All my **[Bm]** loving , all my **[D]** loving . . . . ooh, all my **[Bm]** loving
I will send to **[D]** you . . . . . (single solid strum down on D)

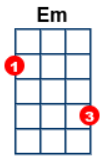


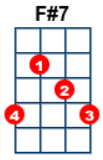


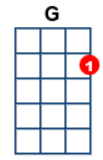






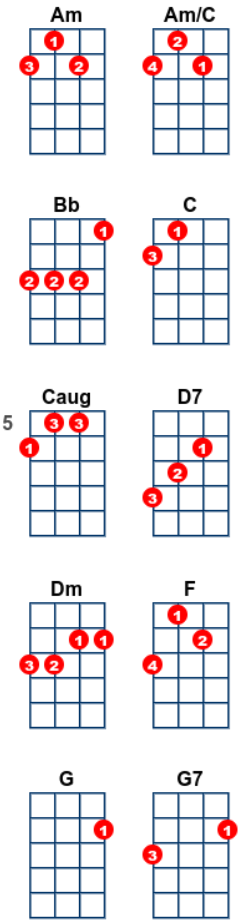






All My Loving-Eight Days a Week [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



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

I'll pre-**[Dm]**tend that I'm **[G7]** kissing
The **[C]** lips I am **[Am]** missing
And **[F]** hope that my **[Dm]** dreams will come **[Bb]** true **[G7]**
And then **[Dm]** while I'm **[G7]** away I'll write **[C]** home ev'ry **[Am]** day
And I'll **[F]** send all my **[G7]** loving to **[C]** you (PAUSE 4)

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

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

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

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

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

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

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

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[G] Eight days a week I **[Am]** love you
[D7] Eight days a week is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

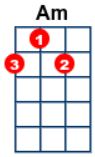
[C] Love you every **[D7]** day girl **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say girl **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time

[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

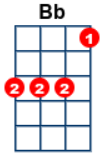
All My Sorrows

artist:The Searchers writer:Unknown

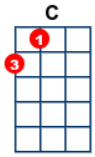
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifiyZiNwF5g



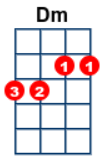
[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm]



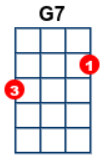
Now there's [C] only one thing that money can't [Gm] buy
[C] True love that will never [Dm] die
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten



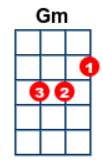
[C] Carefree lovers down country [Gm] lanes
[C] Don't know my grief, can't feel my [Dm] pain
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten



[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten



Now there's [C] one more thing that troubles my [Gm] mind
[C] My love has gone, left me be[Dm] hind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten



[C] But it's too late, my [Bb] love
[C] Too late, but never [Bb] mind
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten
[Am] All my [Dm] sorrows, [G7] soon for-[C]gotten

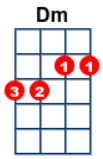
[C] [Gm] [C] [Gm] [C]

Go To Contents

All My Trials

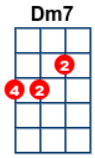
artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

Joan Baez: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIH1KccVlHk Capo on 1

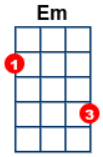


Intro: [C] [F/C] x 4

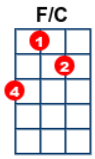
[C] Hush little baby, don't you [Gm] cry
You [C] know your mama [Em] was born to [F] die [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



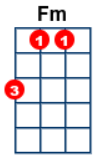
The [C] river of Jordan is muddy and [Gm] cold
Well it [C] chills the body [Em] but not the [F] soul [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



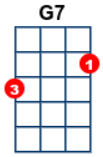
I've [C] got a little book with pages [Gm] three
And [C] every page [Em] spells liber-[F]ty [Fm]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



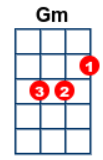
[C] Too late, my brothers [Em]
Too late, but never [F] mind [Dm7]
[C] All [Am] my [Dm] trials, [Dm7] Lord, [G] soon [G7] be [C] over



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



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



Also uses
Am, C, F,

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

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

All of Me [Bb]

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Seymore Simons ,Gerald Marks

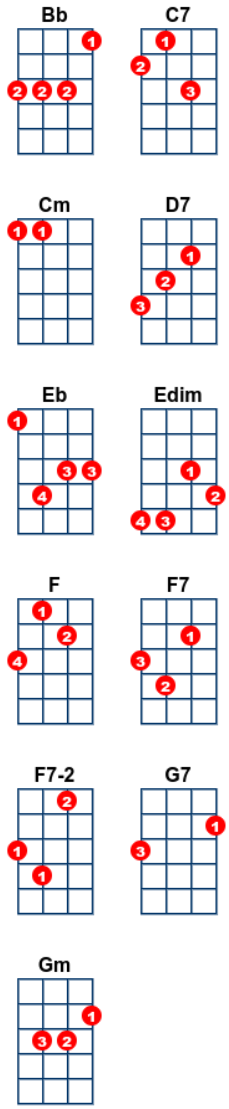
Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8 (in G though)
Intro: [Eb] [Edim] [Bb] [G7] [C7] [F7] [Bb] [F]
[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[D7] Take my lips
I want to [Gm] lose them
[C7] Take my arms
I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes
Left me with [D7] eyes that cry
[G7] How can I go on dear with [Cm] out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[D7] Take my lips
I want to [Gm] lose them
[C7] Take my arms
I'll never [Cm] use [F7-2] them [F7]

[Bb] Your goodbyes
Left me with [D7] eyes that cry
[G7] Now that I'm so lost with[Cm]out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F]

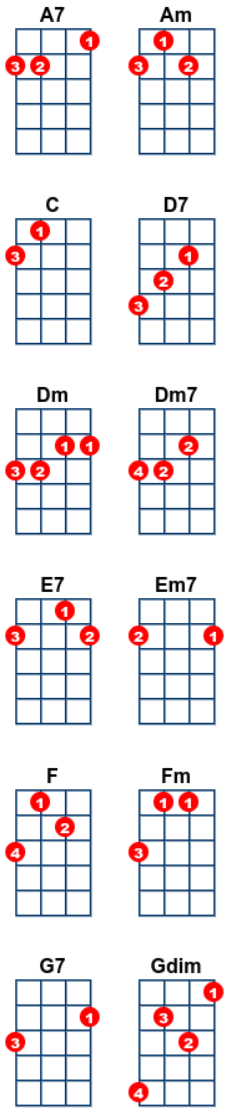
[Bb] All of me
Why not take [D7] all of me
[G7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with [Cm] out you
[Eb] You took the [Edim] part
That [Bb] once was my [G7] heart
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [G7]
So [C7] why not take [F7-2] all of [Bb] me [F] [Bb]



All of Me [C]

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Seymore Simons, Gerald Marks

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



Intro: [C] [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can’t you see
That I’m no good with [Dm] out you
[E7] Take my lips
I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms
I’ll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

[C] Your goodbye
Left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can’t you see
That I’m no good with [Dm] out you
[E7] Take my lips
I want to [Am] lose them
[D7] Take my arms
I’ll never [Dm7] use [G7] them

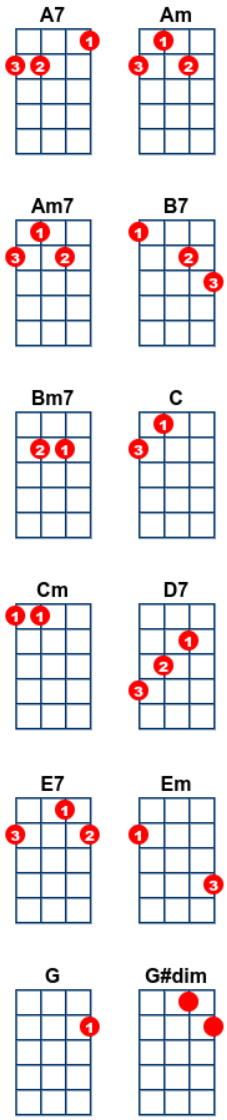
[C] Your goodbye
Left me with [E7] eyes that cry
[A7] How can I go on dear with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

[C] All of me
Why not take [E7] all of me
[A7] Can’t you see
That I’m no good with [Dm] out you
[F] You took the [Fm] part
That [C] once [Em7] was my [A7] heart
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me
So [Dm7] why not take [G7] all of [C] me

All of Me [G]

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Seymore Simons, Gerlad Marks

Willie Nelson , written by Seymore Simons and Gerald Marks
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X1ZSZUSrXc8



Intro: **[G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]**
[G] All of me
Why not take **[B7]** all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with **[Am]** out you
[B7] Take my arms
I wanna **[Em]** lose them
[A7] Take my lips
I'll never **[Am7]** use **[D7]** them

[G] Your goodbye
Left me with **[B7]** eyes that cry
[E7] How can I go on dear with **[Am]** out you
[C] You took the **[Cm]** part
That **[G]** once **[Bm7]** was my **[E7]** heart
So **[Am7]** why not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me **[G#dim] [Am7] [D7]**

[G] All of me
Why not take **[B7]** all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with **[Am]** out you
[B7] Take my arms
I can **[Em]** lose them
[A7] Take my lips
I'll never **[Am7]** use **[D7]** them

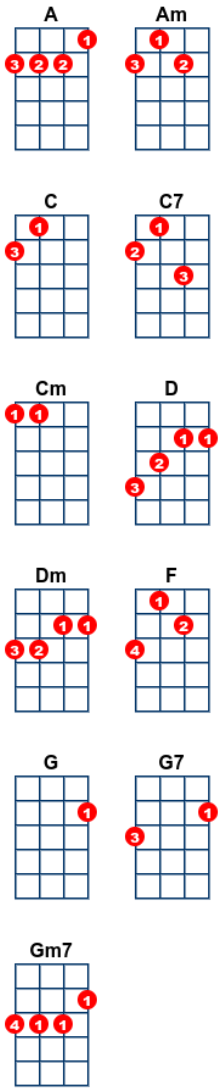
[G] Your goodbye
Left me with **[B7]** eyes that cry
[E7] How can I go on dear with **[Am]** out you
[C] You took the **[Cm]** part
That **[G]** once **[Bm7]** was my **[E7]** heart
So **[Am7]** why not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me

[G] All of me
Why not take **[B7]** all of me
[E7] Can't you see
That I'm no good with **[Am]** out you
[C] You took the **[Cm]** part
That **[G]** once **[Bm7]** was my **[E7]** heart
So **[Am7]** why not take **[D7]** all of **[G]** me

All Of Them Things

artist:The California Honeydrops writer:The California Honeypots

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



[G] [F] [Cm] [C] [G]

[G] It was in the **[C]** spring
[Am] You said we were **[C]** through
[Am] I asked all my **[C]** friends
[Am] They said it was **[C]** true

[Am] That you were in **[Dm]** love
[Am] With somebody **[Dm]** new
[Am] Who's doing **[C]** all **[NC]** them things that I never did for you

So I **[G]** went to your **[Am]** house
[Am] I knocked on your **[C]** door
[Am] I snuck 'round the **[C]** back
[Am] Cus I knew you were **[C]** home

[Am] I peeked in to **[Dm]** see
[Am] I could already **[Dm]** hear
[Am] You doing **[C]** all **[NC]** them things that you never did for me

[G] [G7] [F] [G] [Am] [G]

[Am] Well I went on my **[C]** way
[Am] My head hanging **[C]** down
[Am] I got me a **[C]** drink
[Am] Felt a breeze **[C]** blowing 'round
It was **[Am]** so sweet and **[Dm]** warm
[Am] That my heart wasn't **[Dm]** torn
[F] And we did **[C]** all **[NC]** them things and we didn't stop for a while

[C] [C7] baby, baby, baby **[F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]**

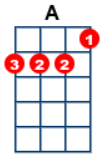
Now one of these **[C]** days girl
[Am] when you change your **[C]** mind
[Am] I'm gonna be **[C]** laughing
[Am] And you gonna be **[C]** crying
[Am] 'Cuz I'll be in **[Gm7]** love
[G7] With somebody **[G]** new
[A] I'll be in **[Dm]** love with somebody **[D]** new
[G] I'll be in **[Gm7]** love baby with somebody **[F]** new
And **[Dm]** doing **[F]** all them things **[C]** I **[Am]** never **[F]** did for **[C]** you

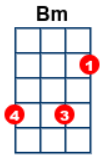
All Or Nothing

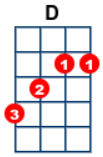
artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott, Ronnie Lane

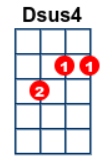
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NjEMHtSCU9M

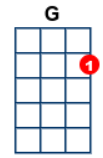
Thanks to Dave Bennett











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

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

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

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

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

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

Quieter

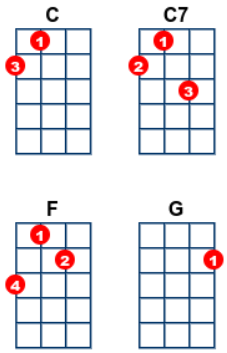
[D] All or nothing (Mmm yeah)
[Bm] All or nothing (gotta keep on working out for me)
[G] All or nothing (For me, for [A] me, for me come on children yeah)

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

All Right Now

artist:Free writer:Andy Fraser , Paul Rodgers

Free: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YExuLkIaQ7U (Capo on 2nd fret to play along)



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

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

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

[G] [C] [G] [F] [C7] [G]

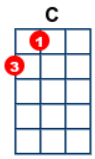
[G] I took her home to **[C]** my **[G]** place
Watching **[C]** every move on her **[G]** face
She said "**[G]** Look, **[C]** what's your **[G]** game baby
[C] Are you tryin' to put me to **[G]** shame?"
[G] I said "slow **[C]** don't go so **[G]** fast,
[C] Don't you think that love will **[G]** last?"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

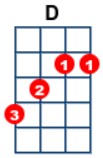
[G] All **[C]** right **[G]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now
[G] All **[C]** right **[G]** now baby, it's **[C]** all right **[G]** now

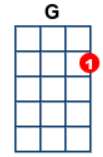
All Shook Up

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

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







[G] A well a bless my soul what's wrong with me?
[G] I'm itching like a man on a fuzzy tree.
[G] My friends say I'm actin' As queer as a bug
I'm in love! **[G]*** uh, **[G]** I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, **[C]** mmm **[D]** mmm, **[G]** yeah, yeah.

[G] My hands are shaky and my knees are weak
[G] I can't seem to stand on my own two feet
[G] Who do you thank when you have such luck?
I'm in love! **[G]*** uh, **[G]** I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, **[C]** mmm **[D]** mmm, **[G]** yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind
I'm a **[G]** little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best
My **[D]*** heart **[D]*** beats **[D]*** so it **[D]** scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
[G] I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! **[G]*** uh,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, **[C]** mmm **[D]** mmm, **[G]** yeah, yeah.

[C] Please don't ask what's on my mind
I'm a **[G]** little mixed up, but I'm feelin' fine
[C] When I'm near that girl that I love the best
My **[D]*** heart **[D]*** beats **[D]*** so it **[D]** scares me to death

[G] She touched my hand, what a chill I got, her kisses are like a volcano that's hot
I'm proud to say that she's my buttercup, I'm in love! **[G]*** uh,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.
Uh uh huh, **[C]** mmm **[D]** mmm, **[G]** yeah, yeah.

[C] My tongue gets tied when I try to speak,
my **[G]** insides shake like a leaf on a tree
[C] There's only one cure for this soul of mine
That's to **[D]*** have **[D]*** the **[D]*** girl **[D]** that I love so fine

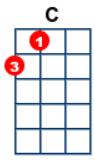
Uh uh huh, **[C]** mmm **[D]** mmm, **[G]** yeah, yeah,
[G] I'm All Shook Up.

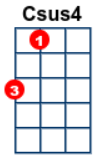
All The Best

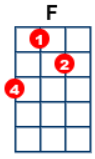
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

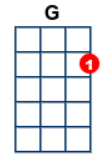
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e58y60Ozhxs&t=37

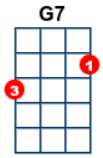
Thanks to LedDaveZeppelin @ Ultimate Guitar











[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]

I wish you [C] love [Csus4] [C]
And happi-[C]ness [Csus4] [C]
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best
I wish you [C] don't [Csus4] [C]
Do like I [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And ever [C] fall in love with [G]someone like [C] you

'Cause if you [F] feel just like I [C] did
You'd probably [C] walk around the block
Like a little [G] kid [G7]
But kids don't [C] know [Csus4] [C]
They can only [C] guess [Csus4] [C]
How hard it [C] is [G] to wish you happi-[C]ness

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

I guess that [C] love [Csus4] [C]
Is like a Christmas [C] card [Csus4] [C]
You decorate a [C] tree [G] you throw it in the [C] yard,
it decays and [C] dies [Csus4] [C]
And the snowmen [C] melt [Csus4] [C]
Well, I once knew [C] love, [G] I knew how love [C] felt

Yeah, I knew [F] love, love knew [C] me
And when I walked love walked with [G] me [G7]
And I got no [C] hate [Csus4] [C]
And I got no [C] pride [Csus4] [C]
Well, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide
Yeah, I got [C] so much [G] love that I cannot [C] hide

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C]

Say you drive a [C] Chevy [Csus4] [C]
Say you drive a [C] Ford [Csus4] [C]
You say you [C] drive around the [G] town till you just get [C] bored
Then you change your [C] mind [Csus4] [C]
For something else to [C] do [Csus4] [C]
And your [C] heart gets bored with your
[G] mind and it changes [C] you

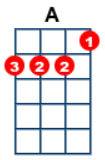
Well, it's a doggone [F] shame and it's an awful [C] mess
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I wish you [C] love, [G] I wish you happi-[C]ness
I guess I [C] wish [G] you all the [C] best

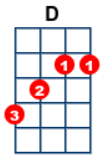
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [G] [C] .

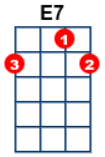
All The Good Times [A]

artist:The South Carolina Broadcasters writer:Jerry Walters

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







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

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

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

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

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

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

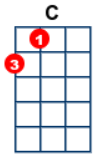
[A] Come back, come back my [D] own true [A] love
And stay a while with [E7] me
[A] For if ever I've had a [D] friend in this [A] world
You've been a [E7] friend to [A] me

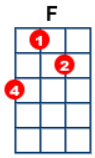
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
All the good times are [E7] o'er
[A] All the good times are [D] past and [A] gone
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.
Little darlin' don't you [E7] weep no [A] more.

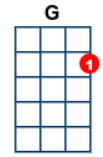
All The Good Times are Past and Gone [C]

artist:David Grisman writer:Jerry Walters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DulrMQjn8DU







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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

[C] Come back, come back, my [F] own true [C] love
And stay awhile with [G] me
If [C] ever I've had a [F] friend in this [C] world
You've been a [G] friend to [C] me

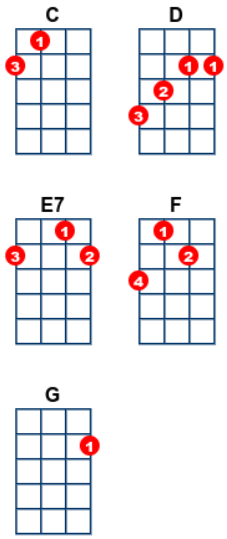
Chorus

All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor

artist:Assassin's Creed Syndicate writer:A J Mill & B Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKrkPyL1T7w

Added a couple verses at beginning from YouTube video



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

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy
[F] With his pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile
And [G] you can trust a sailor he's a white man all the [C] while

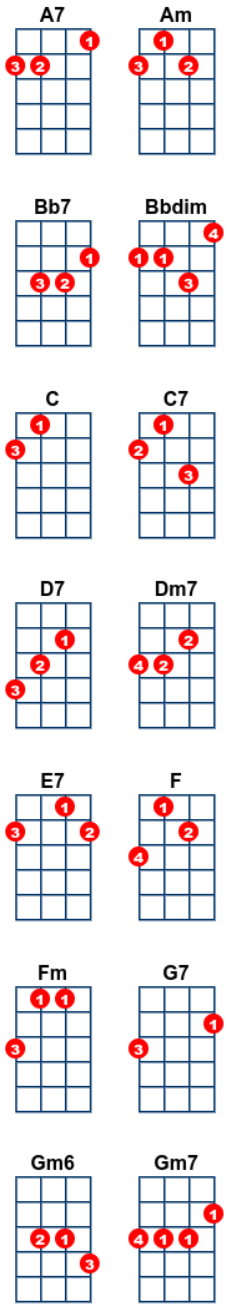
All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls love a tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F]

All The Way

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen

Frank Sinatra, Sammy Cahn and Jimmy Van Helsen – https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WxxDK0sFENo Capo on 1st fret



[C] When somebody loves you
it's no [E7] good unless they love you - [Am] all the [D7] way.
[G7] Happy to be [Dm7] near you,
When you [Bbdim] need someone to [G7] cheer you,
[C] all the [Gm7] way. [C7]

[F] Taller than the [G7] tallest tree is
[E7] that's how it’s got to [Am] feel.
[F] Deeper than the [G7] deep blue sea is
[Am] that's how deep it [D7] goes if it's [Dm7] real. [G7]

[C] When somebody needs you
it's no [E7] good unless they need you [Am] all the [D7] way.
[G7] Through the good and [Dm7] lean years
and in [Bbdim] all the inbe[G7]tween years,
[C] come what [Gm7] may. [C7]

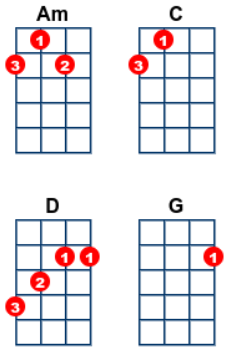
[F] Who knows where the [G7] road will lead us,
[E7] only a fool would [Am] say. [Fm]
[C] But if you let me love you,
it’s for [Bb7] sure I'm going to [A7] love you
[Dm7] all [G7] the [Gm6] way. [A7]
[Dm7] All… [G7] the… [C] way ….

All The Way With Jesus

artist:Buck Owens writer:Buck Owens, Maicie Owens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGJwZmmbQ3c

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] | [D] | [G]

[G] I'd give up worldly ambition
I'd give [D] up my worldly [G] ways
And I put my trust in Jesus
I know He'll [D] take me all the [G] way

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [Am] heaven's golden [G] floor

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

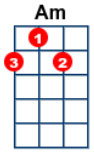
[G] Oh I know my Savior loves me
For He for-[D]gave my every [G] sin
And when old Gabriel's trumpet sounded
At heaven's [D] gate He'll let me [G] in

I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
All the [D] way to heaven's [G] door
I'll go [C] all the way with [G] Jesus
And stand on [D] heaven's golden [G] floor.

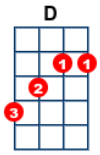
All Things Must Pass

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

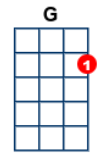
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Til-MWvtkf0 E so capo 2



[D]/ **[Gsus4]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/
[D]/ **[Gsus4]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/

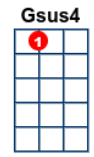


[D] Sunrise doesn't **[Gsus4]** last all **[D]** morning, **[G]**
[D] A **[Gsus4]** cloudburst doesn't **[D]** last all **[G]** day
[D] Seems my **[Gsus4]** love is up and has **[D]** left you with no **[G]** warning
[D] But it's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey



> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]**

[D] Sunset doesn't **[Gsus4]** last all **[D]** evening, **[G]**
[D] A **[Gsus4]** mind can blow those **[D]** clouds a-**[G]**way
[D] After all **[Gsus4]** this my love is **[D]** up and must be **[G]** leaving
[D] It's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey



> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]**

[Am] All things must **[G]** pass,
[Am] None of life's strings can **[G]** last
So I **[D]** must be on my **[Gsus4]** way and face another day

Now the **[D]** darkness only **[Gsus4]** stays at **[D]** nighttime, **[G]**
[D] In the **[Gsus4]** morning it will **[D]** fade a-**[G]**way
[D] Daylight is **[Gsus4]** good at a-**[D]**rriving at the **[G]** right time
[D] t's not **[Gsus4]** always going to **[D]** be this **[G]** grey

> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**
> **[D]** All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[D]**way **[Gsus4]**
> **[Am]** All things must **[G]** pass, **[Gsus4]** **[G]**

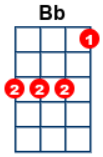
[D] All things must **[Gsus4]** pass a-**[G]**way

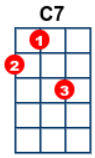
[D] **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]** ,
[D] **[Gsus4]** **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** .

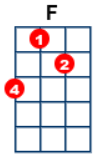
All Together Now

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DZDUIzsUCL0 Capo on 2nd fret







[F] One, two, three, four, [C7] can I have a little more?
[F] Five, six, seven, eight, nine, [C7] ten, I love [F] you!
[F] A, B, C, D, [C7] can I bring my friend to tea?
[F] E, F, G, H, I, J, [C7] K, I love [F] you!
Bom, bom, bom
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

[F] All together now (all together now)
All together now (all together now)
[C7] All together now (all together now)
[F] All together now (all together now)

[F] Black, white, green, red, [C7] can I take my friend to bed?
[F] Pink, brown, yellow, orange and [C7] blue, I love [F] you!
Bom, bom, bom
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, sail the ship,
[F] Bom-pa-bom, chop the tree,
[Bb] Bom-pa-bom, skip the rope
[C7] Bom-pa-bom, look at me!

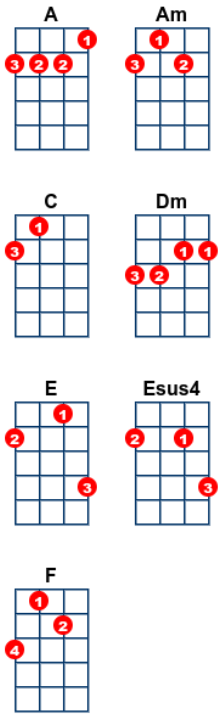
[F] All together now (all together now)
All together now (all together now)
[C7] All together now (all together now)
[F] All together now (all together now)

All We Are

artist:Alistair J, Pearson writer:Alistair J. Pearson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oS7BIem9NIc

Thanks Alistair J, Pearson - love this song



[Am] We're living in a house of **[C]** cards
[Am] Holding our breath
We build too **[F]** high
[E] No matter how I try
[Am] The walls **[Dm]** fall
And **[Esus4]** bury
[E] Everything

[Am] I guess I get what I de-**[C]**serve
[Am] I make my bed
And here I **[F]** lie
[E] No matter how I try
[Am] My heart **[Dm]** beats
Re-**[Esus4]**lentlessly **[E]**

[A] Walls fall
[F] Skies fall
[E] Round and round
We **[Dm]** all fall down
That's **[Am]** all we are
A **[Esus4]** house of cards **[E]**

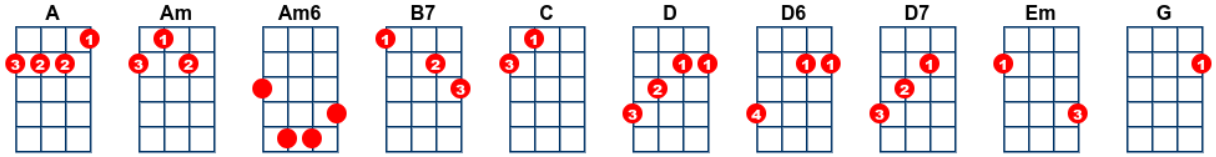
[Am] This shadow creeps
Across the **[C]** town
[Am] Deep in the distance
I see **[F]** fire
[E] No matter how I try
We're **[Am]** too close to the **[Dm]** sun
And the **[Esus4]** drop will come
For **[E]** everyone

[A] Walls fall
[F] Skies fall
[E] Round and round
We **[Dm]** all fall down
That's **[Am]** all we are
A **[Esus4]** house of cards
A **[E]** broken heart

[Am] So I guess I get what I de-**[C]**serve
[Am] I make my bed
And here I **[F]** lie

All You Need is Love

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsxtImDVMig
(intro – hum the opening to the Marseillaise)

[G] Love [D] love [Em] love, [G] love [D] love [Em] love
[D7] Love [G] love [D] love [Am]
[D] [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] do that can't be [Em] done
[G] Nothing you can [D] sing that can't be [Em] sung
[D7] Nothing you can [G] say but you can [D] learn how to play the [Am] game
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] make that can't be [Em] made
[G] Nothing you can [D] save that can't be [Em] saved
[D7] Nothing you can [G] do but you can [D] learn how to be you in [Am] time
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] There's nothing you can [D] know that isn't [Em] known
[G] Nothing you can [D] see that isn't [Em] shown
[D7] There's nowhere you can [G] be that isn't [D] where you're meant to [Am] be
It's [D] easy [Am6] [D6] [D7]

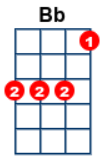
[G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]

[G] All you [A]need is love [D] [D] - [G] All you [A] need is love [D] [D]
[G] All you [B7] need is love [Em] love [Em]
[C] Love is [D] all you need [G] [D]
[G] Love is all you need [G] love is all you need (rpt till cha-cha-cha)

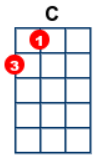
All You Want

artist:Dido writer:Dido Armstrong, Paulie Herman, Rollo Armstrong

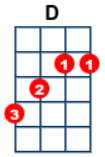
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0HyNdOO63Yk Capo 2



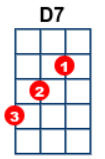
[D] I'd like to [D7] watch you sleep at [Gm] night,
to hear you [D] breathe by my side
And although [D7] sleep leaves me be-[Gm]hind,
there's nowhere I'd [D] rather be



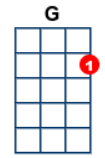
[D] And now our [D7] bed is oh so [Gm] cold,
my hands feel [D] empty, [D7] no one to [D] hold
I can [C] sleep what side I [Gm] want,
it's not the [D] same with you gone



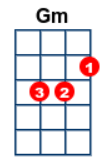
[C] Oh if you'd come [Bb] home, I'll let you know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
And [D] all you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want

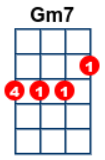


[D] It's been three [D7] years, one night a-[Gm]part,
but in that [D] night you tore my heart
If only [C] you had slept a-[Gm]lone,
if those [D] seeds had not been sown



[C] Oh you could come [Bb] home and you would know that
[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in this [D] room,
[D7] all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] want





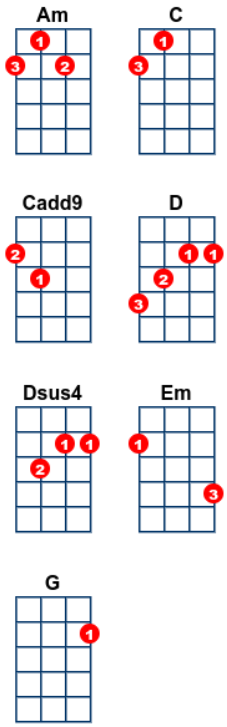
[C] I hear your [Gm7] key tur-[C]ning in the [Gm7] door,
[C] I won't be [Gm7] hearing [C] that sound any-[Gm7]more
And [C] you and your [Gm7] sin can [C] leave the way you [Gm7] just came in,
Send [C] my regards to [Gm7] her, I hope you've [C] found that

[D] All you [G] want is [Gm] right here in [D] this [D7] room,
all you [G] want [Gm]
[D] All you [G] need is [Gm] sitting here with [D] you,
[G] all [Gm] you [D] wantl [Gm] you [D] want

Almost Easy

artist:Ward Thomas writer:L. Ward Thomas, C. Ward Thomas, Powell Sharman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijWsaa3zL5M



[Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G] [Em] [Cadd9] [G] [G]

Every **[Em]** whispered **[Cadd9]** word you **[G]** spoke
Felt like a **[Em]** feather-**[Cadd9]** light brush-**[G]**stroke
On the **[Em]** paintings my **[Cadd9]** heart **[G]** hoped
Would come to life some-**[D]**day

All the **[Em]** plans we **[Cadd9]** dreamed a-**[G]**bout
We'd **[Em]** imagine **[Cadd9]** them out **[G]** loud
All in **[Em]** colour **[Cadd9]** oh but **[G]** now
I watch them fade a-**[D]**way **[Dsus4]** **[D]**

[G] If I was only losing **[C]** you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so **[Em]** brutal;
It would be al-**[C]** most easy but
[G] We built castles in the **[C]** clouds,
We planned a thousand futures **[Em]** out,
Now you're packing up and **[C]** leaving,
And **[D]** every dream that never came **[Am]** true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing **[G]** you, **[G]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[G]**

Your whole **[Em]** fam-**[Cadd9]**ily **[G]** are friends,
Don't know **[Em]** what I'll do **[Cadd9]** without **[G]** them,
That perfect **[Em]** dress that I will never wear,
The **[Cadd9]** nights that we will never share,
The **[G]** love that I get used to **[D]** seeing **[Dsus4]** **[D]**

[G] If I was only losing **[C]** you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so **[Em]** brutal;
It would be al-**[C]**most easy but
[G] We built castles in the **[C]** clouds,
We planned a thousand futures **[Em]** out,
Now you're packing up and **[C]** leaving,
And **[D]** every dream that never came **[Am]** true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing **[G]** you **[G]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[C]** **[G]**

[Am] The girl I was with **[Em]** you, was my best self
Now I'm **[G]** watching her become someone **[D]** else

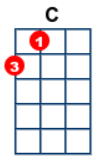
*single strums on * chords*

[G]* If I was only losing **[C]*** you,
Goodbye wouldn't be so **[Em]*** brutal;
It would be al-**[C]***most easy but
[G] We built castles in the **[C]** clouds,
We planned a thousand futures **[Em]** out,
Now you're packing up and **[C]** leaving,
And **[D]** every dream that never came **[Am]** true,
And **[D]** every dream that never came **[Am]** true,
[C] Oooh wish I was only losing **[G]** you,
[C]* Only Losing **[Em]*** you
[C]* Only Losing **[G]*** you

Aloha ‘oe

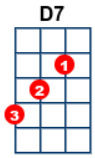
artist:Lucy Disney writer:Queen Liliuokalani

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

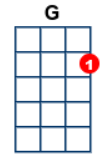


This version of Aloha ‘oe – Queen Liliuokalani arranged by Pete McCarty

NO SINGING - JUST HUM

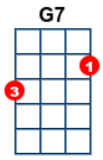


A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.



All Sing

A-[C] lo-ha Oe,
A-[G]-lo-ha Oe,
e-ke [D7] o-na o-na no-ho i-ka [G] li [G7]-po
one [C] fond embrace,
a [G] ho-i a-e au,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain.



Fare [C]-well to thee,
fare [G]-well to thee,
thou [D7] charming one who dwells among the [G] bow [G7]-ers.
one [C] fond embrace,
be [G]-fore I now depart,
un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain…

un [D7]-til we meet a [G]-gain[C] [C] [G]*

Alone Again Naturally

artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbery O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gU3ubk8u7dA Capo 1

[F] [Am7] [Gm7] [C7] [F]

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm **[Am]** not **[Am/C]** feeling any **[Am7]** less sour
I **[Cm]** promised myself to treat myself
And **[Am]** visit a nearby **[D7-alt]** tower,

And **[Gm7]** climbing to the top,
Will **[Bbm7]** throw myself off
In an **[F]** effort to make it **[Faug]** clear to who-
ever **[Dm]** what it's like when your **[E7]** shattered

Left **[Am7]** standing in the lurch, at a **[Cm]** church
Where people're **[D7]** saying,
"My **[Gm7]** God that's tough, she stood him up!
No **[Bbm7]** point in us remaining.
We **[F]** may as well go **[Fmaj7]** home."
As **[Am7]** I did on my **[D7]** own,
A-**[Gm7]**lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly

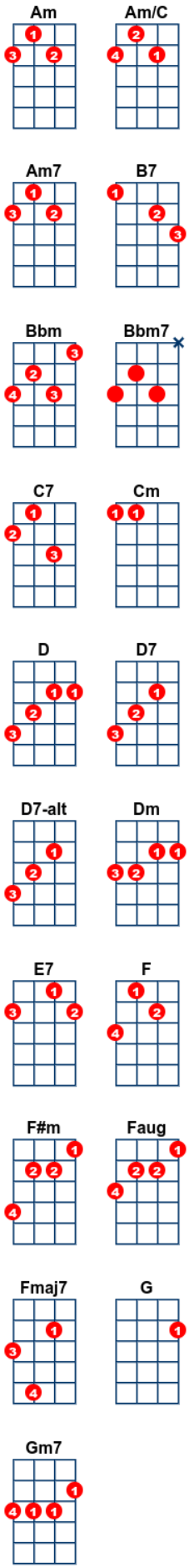
To **[F]** think that only yesterday,
I was **[Am7]** cheerful, bright and gay,
Looking **[Cm]** forward to, but who wouldn't do,
The **[Am]** role I was about to **[D7-alt]** play

But as **[Gm7]** if to knock me down,
Re-**[Bbm7]**ality came around
And **[F]** without so much as a **[Faug]** mere touch,
Cut me **[Dm]** into little **[E7]** pieces

[Am7] Leaving me to doubt,
Talk a-**[Cm]**bout God and His **[D7]** mercy
Who **[Gm7]** if He really does exist
Why did He de-**[Bbm]**sert me
[Fmaj7] In my hour of **[F]** need?
I **[Am7]** truly am in-**[D7]**deed,
A-**[Gm7]**lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly

should be key change here up 1 tone - omitted

It **[G]** seems to me that there are more hearts
[D] broken in the world that can't be **[F#m]** mended **[B7]**
Left una-**[G]**ttended
What do we **[Gm7]** do? What do we **[F#m]** do?
A-**[Bbm7]**lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly



Now **[F]** looking back over the years,
And what-**[Am]**ever **[Am/C]** else that **[Am7]** appears
I re-**[Cm]**member I cried when my father died
Never **[Am]** wishing to hide the **[D7]** tears

And at **[Gm7]** sixty five years old,
My **[Bbm]** mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't **[F]** understand, why the **[Faug]** only man
She **[Dm]** had ever loved had been **[E7]** taken

[Am] Leaving her to start with a **[Cm]** heart
So badly bro-**[D7]**ken
De-**[Gm7]**spite encouragement from me
No **[Bbm7]** words were ever spoken

And **[F]** when she passed a**[Fmaj7]**way
I **[Am]** cried and cried all **[D7]** day
A-**[Bbm7]**lone again, natura**[Am7]**lly **[D7]**
A-**[Bbm7]**lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly

[F] In a little while from now,
If I'm **[Am7]** not feeling any less sour
I **[Cm]** promised myself to treat myself
And **[Am]** visit a nearby **[D7-alt]** tower,
And **[Gm7]** climbing to the top,
Will **[Bbm7]** throw myself off
In an **[F]** effort to make it **[Faug]** clear to who-
ever **[Dm]** What it's like when your **[E7]** shattered
Left **[Am7]** standing in the lurch, at a **[Cm]** church
Where people're **[D7]** saying,
"My **[Gm7]** God that's tough, she stood him up!
No **[Bbm7]** point in us remaining.
We **[F]** may as well go **[Fmaj7]** home."
As **[Am7]** I did on my **[D7]** own,

A-**[Bbm7]** lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly

Now **[F]** looking back over the years,
And what-**[Am]**ever **[Am/C]** else that **[Am7]** appears
I re**[Cm]**member I cried when my father died
Never **[Am]** wishing to hide the **[D7-alt]** tears

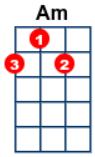
And at **[Gm7]** sixty five years old,
My **[Bbm]** mother, God rest her soul,
Couldn't **[F]** understand, why the **[Faug]** only man
She **[Dm]** had ever loved had been **[E7]** taken

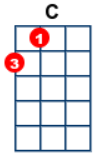
[Am] Leaving her to start with a **[Cm]** heart
So badly bro-**[D7]**ken
De-**[Gm7]**spite encouragement from me
No **[Bbm7]** words were ever spoken
And **[F]** when she passed a-**[Fmaj7]**way
I **[Am]** cried and cried all **[D7-alt]** day
A-**[Bbm7]**lone again, natura-**[Am7]**lly **[D7]**
A-**[Bbm7]**lone again, **[C7]** natura-**[F]**lly

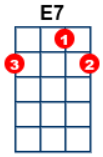
Alone and Forsaken

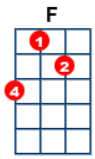
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

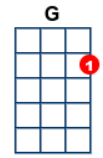
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8mO6JVAShw











[Am]
We [Am] met in the springtime when blossoms unfold
The pastures were green and the [E7] meadows were [Am] gold
[Am] Our love was in flower as summer grew on
Her love like the leaves now has [E7] withered and [Am] gone

The [Am] roses have faded, there's frost at my door
The birds in the morning don't [E7] sing any-[Am]more
[Am] The grass in the valley is starting to die
And out in the darkness the [E7] whippoorwills [Am] cry

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

Oh, [Am] where has she gone to, oh, where can she be
She may have forsaken some [E7] other like [Am] me
[Am] She promised to honor, to love and obey
Each vow was a plaything that [E7] she threw a-[Am]way

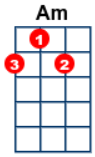
The [Am] darkness is falling, the sky has turned gray
A hound in the distance is [E7] starting to [Am] bay
[Am] I wonder, I wonder what she's thinking of
Forsaken, forgotten with-[E7]out any [Am] love

A-[F]lone and forsaken by [C] fate and by man
Oh, Lord, if You [G] hear me please [Am] hold to my hand
Oh, [E7] please under-[Am]stand

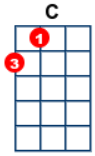
Alone in The Universe

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

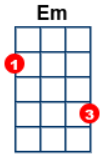
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVyOyFpHEZk



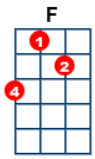
Intro: [C]



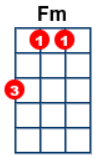
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in [Am] the universe
[F] That's how it [Fm] feels now you are [C] gone
I knew it [Em] all a[Am]long
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh



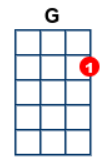
A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
[F] It gets so [Fm] sad in the un[C]known
I'm tired of [Em] being [Am] alone
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home, oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh

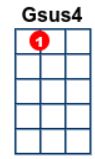


[F] [Am] [G] [Em]
[F] [Am] [G] [Em] [G]



A-[C]lone in the [Am] universe
All [C] alone in the [Am] universe
[F] No matter [Fm] where I try to [C] roam
It only [Em] goes to [Am] show
[F] I'm such a [Fm] long long way from [C] home
Oh-oh-[Gsus4]oh, oh-oh-[C]oh





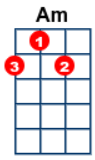
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
(Alone in the universe)
[C] Oooh-oooh-[Fm] oooh-oooh
(hey, hey, ba da da dom)
(Alone in the universe)

repeat and fade

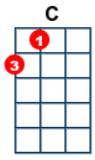
Alone With You

artist:The Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

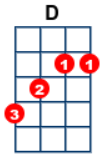
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FRazvQ8Pai0



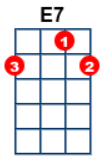
[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]



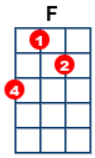
[Am] We can [C] lock a-[D]way the bad [G] memories to-[Am]gether [C] [D] [E7]
[Am] Close the [C] doors to the [D] past[G] for-[Am]ever [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Watching you [G] touch
[F] We're past this [G] much



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

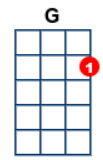


[Am] I can't [C] always re-[D]member [G] what I [Am] say [C] [D] [E7]
[Am] I can't [C] always [D] take it [G] having to [Am] pay [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Watching you [G] walk
[F] You know you're [G] really attractive



I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

Instrumental omitted



[Am] I know it's [C] har..[D]..d [G] when you have [Am] tried [C] [D] [E7]
When the [Am] conver-[C]sation's [D] terror, [G] you have [Am] tied [C] [D] [E7]
[F] Making out [G] you still don't know
[F] All I have is alcohol so [G] let me go

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you [D] [E7] x 4

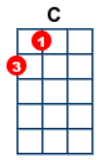
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]
I'm a-[Am]lone with [C] you to-[D]night [E7]

[Am]

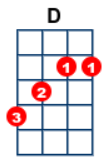
Already Gone

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin and Robb Strandlund

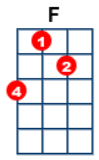
Cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiojdwKOJJ8



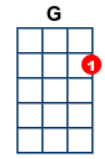
[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[C]** x2



Well, I **[G]** heard some people **[D]** talkin' just the **[C]** other day **[C]**
And they **[G]** said you were gonna **[D]** put me on a **[C]** shelf **[C]**
But let me tell **[G]** you I got some **[D]** news for you and you'll
[C] soon find out it's **[C]** true
And then you'll **[G]** have to eat your **[D]** lunch all by **[C]** yourself **[C]**



'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**



The **[G]** letter that you **[D]** wrote me made me **[C]** stop and wonder **[C]** why
But I **[G]** guess you felt like you **[D]** had to set things **[C]** right **[C]**
[G] Just remember **[D]** this, my girl, when you **[C]** look up in the **[C]** sky
You can **[G]** see the stars and **[D]** still not see the **[C]** light, that's **[C]** right

'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

'Cause I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

Though I **[G]** know it wasn't **[D]** you who held me **[C]** down **[C]**
Heaven **[G]** knows it wasn't **[D]** you who set me **[C]** free **[C]**
So **[G]** often times it **[D]** happens that we **[C]** live our lives in **[C]** chains
And we **[G]** never even **[D]** know we have the **[C]** key **[C]**

But me I'm **[G]** al-**[D]**ready **[C]** gone **[C]**
And I'm **[G]** fee-**[D]**eelin' **[C]** strong **[C]**
I will **[G]** sing **[D]** this victory **[C]** song **[C]**
Woo-hoo-**[G]**hoo-o, my **[D]** my, woo-**[C]**hoo-hoo-o **[C]**

Change of key

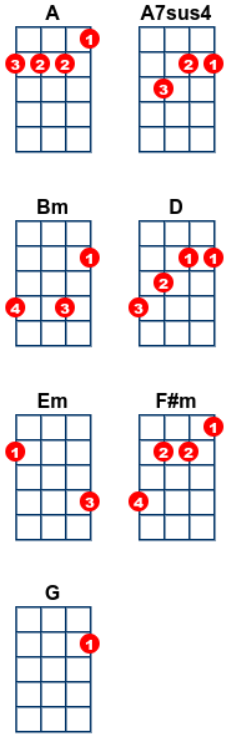
Yes, I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone
And I'm **[C]** fee-**[G]**eelin' **[F]** strong **[F]**
I will **[C]** sing **[G]** this victory **[F]** song **[F]**, 'cause I'm **[C]** al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]**
[C] Al-**[G]**ready **[F]** gone **[F]** **[C]**

Alright for Now

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJIME7ISE90

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



[D] [A7sus4] [D] [A7sus4] [D] [Bm] [G] [D]

Good night **[A7sus4]** Baby
[D] Sleep tight my **[A7sus4]** love
May **[D]** God watch **[Bm]** over
[G] You from a-**[D]**bove

Tomorrow I'm **[A7sus4]** working
[D] What would I **[A7sus4]** do
I'd **[D]** be lost and **[Bm]** lonely
[G] If not for **[D]** you

[D] [A7sus4] [D] [A7sus4] [D] [Bm] [G] [D]

So **[F#m]** Close Your **[Em]** eyes
You're **[F#m]** all **[Em]** right
For **[A]** now **[A7sus4]**

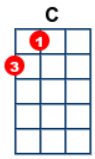
I've **[D]** spent my life **[A7sus4]** traveling
[D] Spent my life **[A7sus4]** free
I could **[D]** not re-**[Bm]**pay all
[G] you've done for **[D]** me

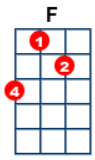
So sleep tight **[A7sus4]** baby
Un-**[D]**furrow your **[A7sus4]** brow
And **[D]** know I **[Bm]** love you
You're **[G]** alright for **[D]** now
You're **[G]** a...lright for **[D]** now

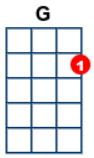
Alright, Alright, Alright

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Jacques Dutronc, Jacques Lanzmann, Joe Strang

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PZPh8SMiNLk Capo 1







strum intro slowly

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

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life
[F] What's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right
Some say that and some say this
[F] Some say [C] no and [G] some say yes
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

Oh, [G] I don't know what's going on, [F] but I [C] know what's right from [G] wrong

Too many head's and too many minds
[F] Too many [C] wrongs and [G] too many rights
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
[G] I hear you talking, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right [G]
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

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

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

Oh, [G] I've been thinking about my life,
[F] what's been [C] wrong and [G] what's been right

Some say that and some say this, [F] some say [C] no and [G] some say yes
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
[G] I hear you talking Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right
Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right, alright, alright, Al-[F]right, Al-[C]right, Al-[G]right

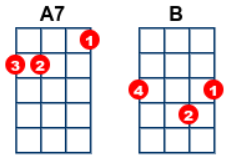
Fade Out

[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]
[F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G] [F] do do [C] do do [G] do do [G]

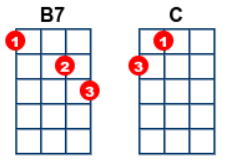
Always

artist:Robert Merrill writer:Irving Berlin

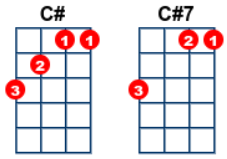
Irving Berlin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Obd4fd9mqsE (capo on 1st fret)

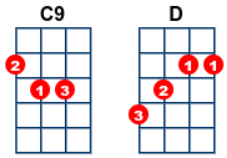


[G] [C9] [D] [B7] [Em7] [A7] [D] [A7] -3 beats each chord

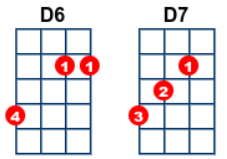


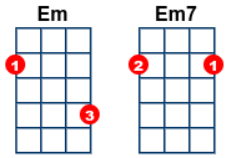
[D] I'll be loving you, always
[A7] With a love that's true, [D] always
When the things you've planned [F#] need a helping hand
[C#7] I will understand, [F#] always, [A7] always.



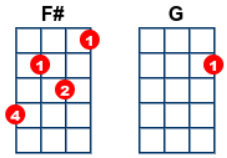


[D] Days may not be fair, always [D] [C#] [C]
[B] That's when I'll be [B7] there, [Em] always
[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always [D7]





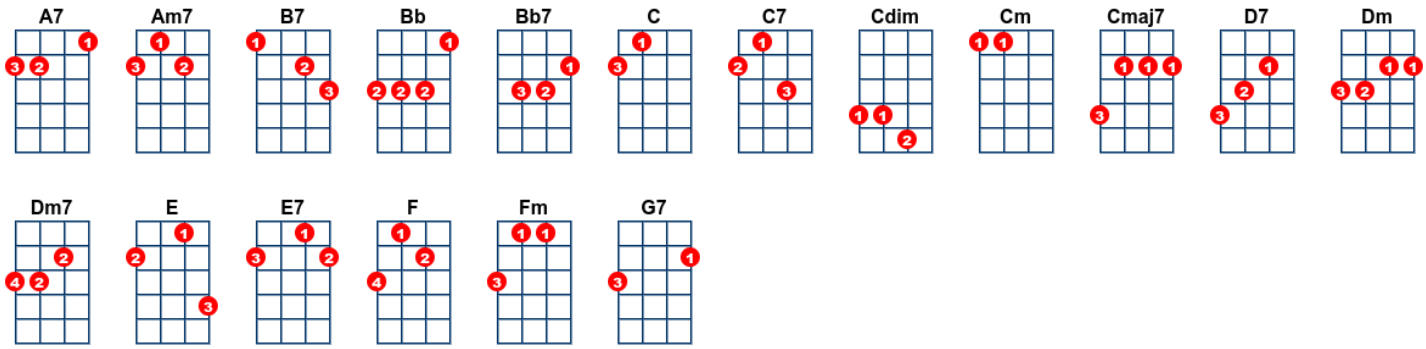
[G] Not for just an [C9] hour, [D] not for just a [B7] day
[Em7] Not for just a [A7] year, but [D] always. [D6]



Thanks to doctor uke !
http://www.doctoruke.com/songs.html

Always - Harry Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Irving Berlin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wq3qXOhwCjE D so capo 4

little but great

[C] [Bb] [C] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] I'll be loving **[Cmaj7]** you, **[C]** always
[G7] With a love that's true, **[C]** always **[C7]**

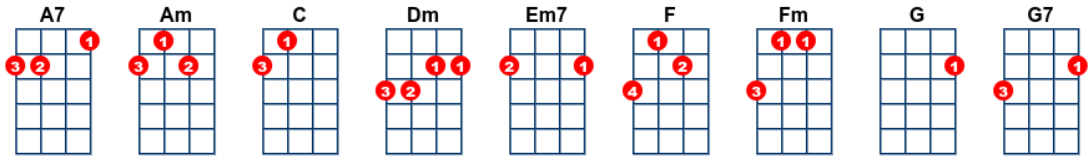
[C] When the things you've **[Cmaj7]** planned
[E] Need a helping **[E7]** hand
[B7] I will understand
[E7] Al-**[A7]**ways, **[D7]** al-**[G7]**ways

[C] Days may not be **[Cmaj7]** fair, always **[C7] [B7] [Bb7]**
[A7] That's when I'll be there, **[Dm]** always

[F] Not for just an **[Bb7]** hour
[Am7] Not for just a **[D7]** day
[Dm7] Not for just a **[G7]** year
But **[C]**al-**[Cm]**ways **[Fm] [C]**

Always And Forever

artist:Heatwave writer:Rod Temperton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7M2gDSoMGug Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

[C] Always and forever, [G] [Am] each moment with you,
[G] [F] is just like a [Em7] dream to me [Dm] that somehow came [G7] true.
[C] And I know tomorrow [G] [Am] will still be the same,
[G] [F] 'cause we've got a [Em7] life of love [Dm] that won't ever [G7] change, an

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] There'll always be sunshine, [G] [Am] when I look at you,
[G] [F] It's something I [Em7] can't explain, [Dm] just the things [G7] that you do
[C] And if you get lonely, [G] [Am] just phone me and take,
[G] [F] a second to [Em7] give to me [Dm] that magic you [G7] make, and

[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever. [G7]

[C] / / / [G] [Am] / / / [G] [F] / [Em7] / [Dm] / [G7] /

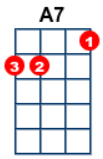
[C] Everyday, love me your [F] own [Em7] special [Dm] way.
Melt all my [G7] heart away with a [C] smile. [Em7]
[F] Take [Em7] time to [Dm] tell me, [Em7] you really [A7] care,
and [Dm] we'll [Em7] share to-[F]morrow, [G7] to-[C]gether. [Em7]
[Dm] I'll always [G7] love you [C] forever, [Fm] forever.

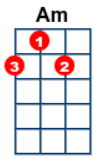
[G7] Always forever love [C] you.

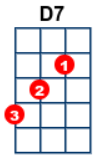
Always Look on the Bright Side of Life

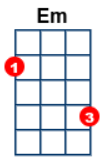
artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle

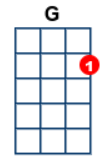
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3DXyRsOQ9Is
Intro = Single-strum each chord in 1st verse while singing.











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

Chorus
[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
whistle **[Em]** ...**[Am]** ... **[D7]** ...
[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** light **[D7]** side of **[G]** life
whistle **[Em]** ... **[Am]** ...**[D7]** ...

If **[Am]** life seems jolly **[D7]** rotten
there's **[G]** something you've for **[Em]** gotten,
and **[Am]** that's to laugh and **[D7]** smile and dance and **[G]** sing **[Em]**.
When you're **[Am]** feeling in the **[D7]** dumps, **[G]** don't be silly **[Em]** chumps
just **[A7]** purse your lips and whistle that's the **[D7]** thing .. and ...

Chorus

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

[G] Always **[Em]** look on the **[Am]** bright **[D7]** side of **[G]** death
whistle **[Em]** ... **[Am]** ... **[D7]** ...
[G] Just be **[Em]** fore you **[Am]** take your **[D7]** terminal **[G]** breathe.
whistle **[Em]** ... **[Am]** ... **[D7]** ...

[Am] Life's a piece of **[D7]** shit **[G]** when you look at **[Em]** it.
[Am] Life's a laugh and **[D7]** death's a joke - it's **[G]** true **[Em]**
[Am] you see it's all a **[D7]** show; keep them **[G]** laughing as you **[Em]** go.
Just re **[A7]** member that the last laugh is on **[D7]** you .. and ...

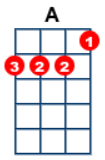
Chorus x2 and fade.

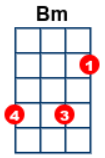
Always On My Mind

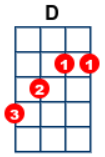
artist:Tiki Taane

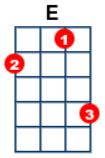
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3euc9pmst4M

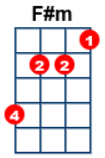
Thanks to Karyn Brown

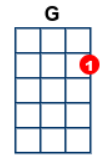












[F#m] Ohhhhhhh [E] Ohhh-oh
[F#m] [E] Yeah, [Bm]
Your [D] always [E] on my [F#m] mind, girl,
[E] Don't you know your [Bm] always, [D] [E]
[F#m] I remember [E] when, when I [Bm] first met you,
[D] I knew just what to [E] do,
[F#m] I had to get to [E] know,
To get to [Bm] know you right,
Through the [D] darkness your my [E] light,
[F#m] Your always on my [E] mind,
[E] And I've been [Bm] waiting so long,
For [D] you I wrote this [E] song, girl,
[F#m] You dont know what you've [E] got, until your [Bm] world has gone,
this is [D] why our love is [E] strong,

[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,
[A] Your always on my [G] mind,
[G] This is what you do to [Bm] me,
[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,
[A] Forever your my [G] queen,
[G] And baby girl I'm your [F#m] king,
[E] [Bm] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [Bm] [D] [E]

[F#m] I am not a-[E]fraid,
[Bm] Afraid to say the words, even if my [D] brothers [E] heard,
[F#m] Because of what you [E] make,
[E] And what you mean [Bm] to me,
[D] You have given every-[E]thing,
[F#m] You would change my [E] life,
More than [Bm] you ever know,
This is [D] why I have to [E] show, girl,
[F#m] That you are every-[E]thing,
[Bm] And everything to me,
[D] Baby girl I hope you [E] stay,

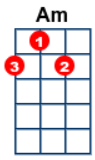
[Bm] Girl You got me [D] singing with some melo-[A]dy,
[A] Your always on my [G] [Bm] me,
[Bm] Girl you got me [D] singing with some harmo-[A]ney,
[A] Forever your my [G] queen,
[G] And baby girl im your [F#m] KING,

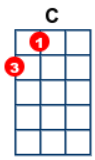
[E] You're always on my [Bm] mind girl,
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,
Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah
[F#m] Your [E] always on my [Bm] mind girl,
[D] Well dont you [E] know, that your [F#m] always,
[E] Your always on my [Bm] mind girl, [D] [E] yeah [F#m]

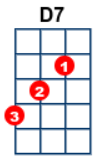
Always On My Mind [C]

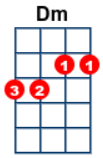
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

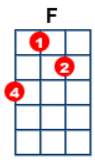
by Elvis Presley / The Pet Shop Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVk_vtZ-8 in G

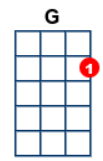


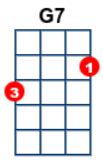












[C]

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** treat you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** good as I **[F]** should have
[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** love you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** often as I **[D7]** could have
[F] Little things I should have **[C]** said and done
[F] I just **[C]** never took the **[Dm]** time **[G7]**
You were **[Am]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind
(You were **[Dm]** always on my **[F]** mind)
[G7] You were **[F]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind. **[F]**

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** hold you
[Am] All those **[C]** lonely, lonely **[F]** times
[C] And I guess I never **[G7]** told you
[Am] I'm so **[G]** happy that you're **[D7]** mine
[F] If I make you feel **[C]** second best
[F] Girl I'm **[C]** sorry I was **[Dm]** blind **[G7]**
You were **[Am]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind
(You were **[Dm]** always on my **[F]** mind.)
[G7] You were **[F]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind **[F]**

[C] Tell **[Am]** me . . .**[F]** Tell me that your **[C]** sweet love hasn't **[Dm]** died **[G]**
[C] Give **[Am]** me . . . **[F]** One more chance to keep you satis-**[Dm]**fied **[G]**/ / /

Kazoo?

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** treat you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** good as I **[F]** should have
[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** love you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** often as I **[D7]** could have

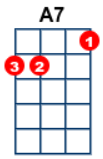
[F] Little things I should have **[C]** said and done
[F] I just **[C]** never took the **[Dm]** time **[G7]**
You were **[Am]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind
(You were **[Dm]** always on my **[F]** mind)
[G7] You were **[F]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind. **[F]**

[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** treat you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** good as I **[F]** should have
[C] Maybe I didn't **[G7]** love you
[Am] Quite as **[C]** often as I **[D7]** could have
[F] Little things I should have **[C]** said and done
[F] I just **[C]** never took the **[Dm]** time **[G7]**
You were **[Am]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind
(You were **[Dm]** always on my **[F]** mind)
[G7] You were **[F]** always **[G7]** on my **[C]** mind.

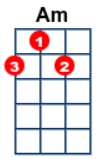
Always On My Mind [G]

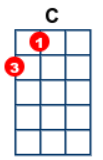
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Johnny Christopher, Mark James ,Wayne Carson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d4lVk_vtZ-8
Intro: Strum [G]

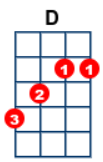


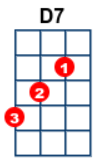
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]



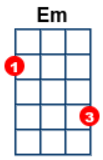


[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] hold you
[Em] All those [G] lonely, lonely [C] times
[G] And I guess I never [D7] told you
[Em] I'm so [D] happy that you're [A7] mine
[C] If I make you feel [G] second best
[C] Girl I'm [G] sorry I was [Am] blind [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind.)
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind [C]

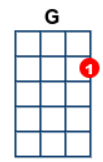




[G] Tell [Em] me . . . [C] Tell me that your [G] sweet love hasn't [Am] died
[D]
[G] Give [Em] me . . . [C] One more chance to keep you satis[Am]fied [D]/ / /



Instrumental - First Verse (+KAZOO?)



[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] treat you
[Em] Quite as [G] good as I [C] should have
[G] Maybe I didn't [D7] love you
[Em] Quite as [G] often as I [A7] could have
[C] Little things I should have [G] said and done
[C] I just [G] never took the [Am] time [D7]
You were [Em] always [D7] on my [G] mind
(You were [Am] always on my [C] mind)
[D7] You were [C] always [D7] on my [G] mind. [C]

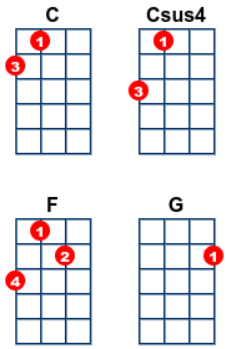
Am I Ever Gonna See Your Face Again

artist:The Angels writer:Doc Neeson, John Brewster and Rick Brewster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6jLoxp8EmoM But in E

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Bundanoon Ukesters Feb 2020

Based on Angels song but this version played as gentle ballad



[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Went down to Sante Fe
Where Renoir paints the walls
Described you clearly
But the sky began to fall
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

[C] Trams, cars and taxis
Little waxworks on the move
Carry young girls past me
But none of them are you
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[G] Without you near me
I [F] got no place to go
[G] Wait at the bar
[F] Maybe you might show
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

[C] / [Csus4] / x2

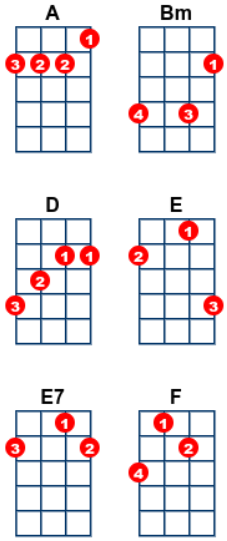
[C] I've got to stop these tears
That's falling from my eye
Go walk out in the rain
So no one sees me cry
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]
Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C]

Am I [F] ever gonna see your face again [C] (repeat and fade)

Amanda

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5zTsJ2cZtk But in Ab



[Bm] [F] [A]

I've [A] held it all inward, [D] God knows I've [A] tried
But it's an [A] awful awakening in a [E7] country boy's [A] life
To [A] look in the mirror in [D] total sur-[A]prise
At the [A] hair on my shoulders and the [E7] age in my [A] eyes.

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

Well [A] a measure of people who [D] don't under-[A]stand
The pleasures of life in a [E7] hillbilly [A] band
I [A] got my first guitar when [D] I was four-[A]teen
Now [A] I've finally made thirty and [E] still wearin' [A] jeans

[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

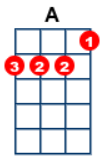
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife
[A] Amanda, [D] light of my [A] life
[A] Fate should have made you a [E7] gentleman's [A] wife

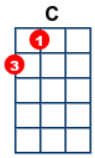
[E7] [A]

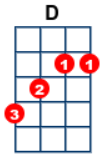
Amarillo

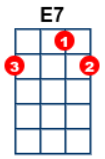
artist:Tony Christie writer:Neil Sedaka and Howard Greenfield

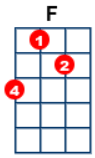
Tony Christie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vRsvkKmQpgE











[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la ([D] boom [A] boom)
[A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] ([E7] boom [D] boom)
[D] Shalala la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me.

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

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

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

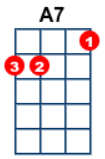
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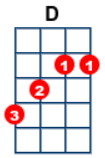
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
[D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who [A] waits for me
[A] Sha la la la [D] la la la la [D] [A] [A] sha la la la [E7] la la la la [E7] [D]
(slow down) [D] Sha la la la [A] la la la la [E7] and Marie who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

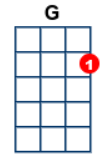
Amazing Grace

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C







A-[D]mazing grace how [G] sweet the [D] sound
that saved a wretch like [A7] me.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

`Twas [D] grace that taught my [G] heart to [D] fear,
and grace my fears re-[A7]lieved.
How [D] precious did that [G] grace [D] appear,
the hour I [A7] first be-[D]lieved.

When [D] we've been there ten [G] thousand
[D] years bright shining as the [A7] sun
We've [D] no less days to [G] sing God's [D] praise,
Than when we [A7] first be-[D]gun.

Through [D] many dangers, [G] toils and [D] snares,
I have already [A7] come.
`Tis [D] grace hath brought me [G] safe thus [D] far,
and grace will [A7] lead me [D] home.

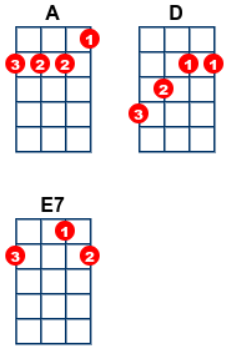
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that saved a wretch [A7] like me.

I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.
I [D] once was lost, but [G] now am [D] found,
was blind but [A7] now I [D] see.

Amazing Grace [A]

artist:Munsoncovers writer:John Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-sz7E_vcJw0 But in C



A-[A]mazing grace how [D] sweet the [A] sound
that saved a wretch like [E7] me.
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

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and grace my fears re-[E7]lieved.
How [A] precious did that [D] grace [A] appear,
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We've [A] no less days to [D] sing God's [A] praise,
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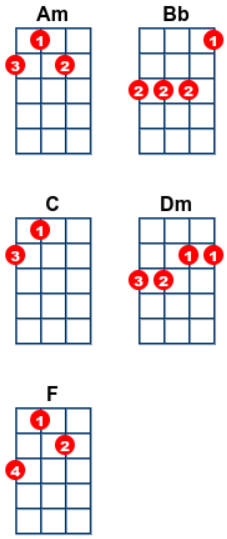
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that saved a wretch [E7] like me.

I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.
I [A] once was lost, but [D] now am [A] found,
was blind but [E7] now I [A] see.

Ambitions

artist:Joe McElderry writer:Cato Sundberg, Kent Sundberg, Simen M Eriksrud, Simone Larsen

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



[F]
Now, I [F] can't behave
I feel it in my feet on the [Am] streets
But don't you [Bb] know?
There's something I can feel when I [F] breathe

I [F] told you once you're breaking into separate [Am] parts
But don't you [Bb] know?
It's something that I can't live with-[Dm]out

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [Am] you
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am[Dm] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate the feelings that I feel when I [Am] feel
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some feelings never seem to let [F] go

Like a [F] silverblade I cut my way out of con-[Am]trol
But don't you [Bb] know?
Some blades will cut you right to the [Dm] bone

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F] flection
Am-[C] bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

I can't [F] tolerate--

And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] make it
Then this [Dm] somebody ought to be [C] you
And if [Bb] somebody's going to [F] fake it
Then this [C] somebody, somebody is you
If it's [Bb] me that was going to [F] take it
Then I [Dm] know that it wouldn't be straight
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[C] bitions are[C] already starting to [F] fade

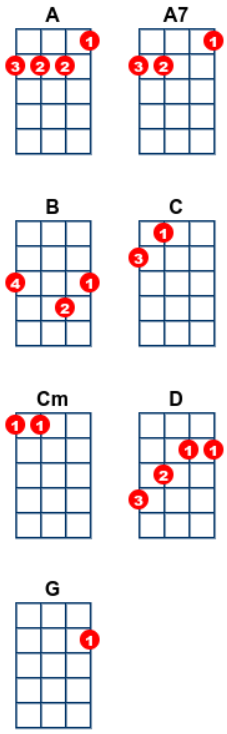
And I [Bb] keep telling my re-[F]flection
Am-[Dm]bitions are [C] already starting to [F] fade

Amelia Earhart's Last Flight

artist:Red River Dave writer:Red River Dave McEnery

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xUhB3-aHnNc

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] Well, a ship out on the water
Just a [C] speck a-[B]gainst the [A7]sky
[D] Amelia Earhart's flying out that [G] day
[G] With her partner, Captain Noonan,
on the [C] second [B] of [A7] July
[D] They fell into the ocean far [G] away

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Twenty minutes later
An [C] S-O-S was [A7] heard
[D] The voice that came was weak but sounded [G] brave
[G] In the shark infested waters
Their [C] plane went down that [A7] night
And our [D] heroes fell into a watery [G] grave

[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

[G] Well, now you've heard the story
the [C] awful trage-[A7]dy
we [D] pray that she might fly home safe [G] again
[G] but in years to come though others
blaze a [C] trail across the [A7] sky
we'll [D] ne'er forget Amelia and her [G] plane.

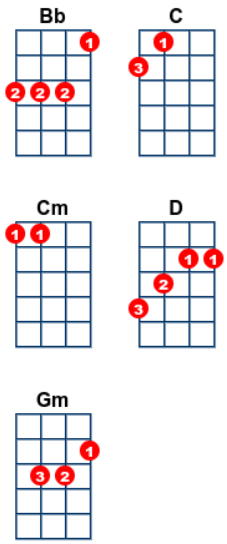
[G] And [A] there's [B] a [C] beautiful, [Cm] beautiful [G] field
[G] Far away in a land that is [D] fair
Happy [G] landings to you Amelia [C] Ear-[B]har-[A7]t
Fare-[D]well, first lady of the [G] air

American Boy

artist:Estelle featuring Kanye West writer:William Adams,Estelle Swaray,John Stephens,Kanye West,Ethan Hendrickson,Josh Lopez,Caleb Speir,Keith Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r7dMJydKZLQ capo 2

based on nv63xp6tx6 and Ultimate Guitar



[D] Just another one champion sound
[Bb] Me and Estelle, we bout to get down
[Gm] Who the hottest in the world right now
Just touched down in **[C]** London **[D]** town
[D] Bet they give me a pound
[Bb] Tell them put the money in my hand right now
[Gm] Tell the promoter we need more seats
We just sold out all the floor seats

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to **[Bb]** go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come **[Bb]** kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy **[C]** **[D]**

[D] He said, "Hey, **[Bb]** sister, it's
really, really nice to meet **[Gm]** ya"
I just met this 5 foot 7 **[C]** guy who's just my **[D]** type
I like the way he's **[Bb]** speaking,
his confidence is **[Gm]** peaking
Don't like his baggy jeans but
Imma like what's under-**[D]**neath them

And no, I ain't **[Bb]** been to MIA
[Gm] I heard that Cali never rains and New York heart a-**[Cm]**waits
[D] First let's see the West End, I'll **[Bb]** show you to my bedroom
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, American boy

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to **[Bb]** go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
[D] I really want to come **[Bb]** kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-**[C]**merican **[D]** boy

Can we get away this **[Bb]** weekend?
Take me to Broad-**[Gm]** way
Let's go shopping baby
then we'll **[C]** go to a Caf-**[D]**e
Let's go on the sub-**[Bb]**way

Take me to your **[Gm]** hood
I never been to Brooklyn and I'd **[C]** like to see what's **[D]** good
Dressed in **[Bb]** all your fancy clothes
[Gm] Sneakers looking fresh to death,
I'm lovin' those shell toes
[D] Walkin' that walk, **[Bb]** talk that slick talk
[Gm] I'm likin' this American boy, A-merican **[D]** boy

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to **[Bb]** go some day
[Gm] Take me to New York, I'd love to see L.A.
I **[D]** really want to come **[Bb]** kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy
[C] Tell'em wagawaan blood

[D] Who killin em in the UK.
[Bb] Everybody gonna say you K,
[Gm] reluctantly, because most of this press don't f**k wit me.
Estelle once **[D]** said can I cool down down
[Bb] don't act a fool now now.
I **[Gm]** always act a fool oww oww.
Ain't nothing new **[Cm]** now now.

[D] He crazy, I know what ya thinkin.
[Bb] Ribena I know what you're drinkin.
[Gm] Rap singer. Chain Blinger. Holla at
the next chick **[C]** soon as you're blinkin.

[D] What's you're persona **[Bb]** about this Americana **[Gm]** rhymer?
Am I shallow cuz all my clothes de-**[C]**signer?
[D] Dressed smart like a London Bloke
be-**[Bb]** fore he speak his suit bespoke
[Gm] and you thought he was cute before.
[C] Look at this Pea Coat.
Tell me he's broke.

[D] And I know you ain't into all that.
I **[Bb]** heard your lyrics, I feel your spirit.
[Gm] But I still talk that CAAASH.
Cuz a lot WAGs wanna to hear it.
[D] And I'm feelin like Mike at his Ba-**[Bb]** ddest.
Like the Pips and the Glad-**[Gm]**ys.
And I know they love it, so to hell with all that **[C]** rubbish.

[D] Would you be **[Bb]** my love, my love? **[Gm]**
Would you be my love, **[C]** my love? **[D]**
Could you be **[Bb]** my love, my love?
Would **[Gm]** you be my American boy, A-merican **[D]** boy?

[D] Take me on a trip, I'd like to go **[Bb]** some day
[Gm] Take me to Chicago, San Fransisco **[C]** Bay.
[D] I really want to come **[Bb]** kick it with you
[Gm] You'll be my American boy, A-**[C]**merican **[D]** boy

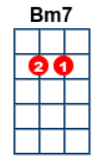
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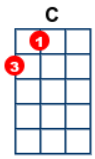
[D] La La **[Bb]** La La **[Gm]** La Di Da
[D] La La **[Bb]** La La **[Gm]** La Di Da

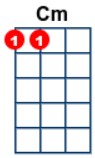
American Kids

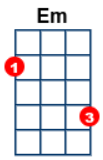
artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Rodney Clawson, Luke Laird, Shane McAnally

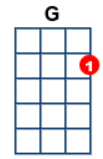
href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA











[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]
[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]

[Em] Doublewide [Bm7] Quick Stop [C] midnight [G] T-top
[Em] Jack in her [Bm7] Cherry Coke [C] town [G]
[Em] Momma and [Bm7] daddy put their [C] roots right [G] here
'Cause [Em] this is where the car [Bm7] broke [C] down [G]
[Em] Yellow dog [Bm7] school bus [C] kickin' up [G] red dust
[Em] Pickin' us [Bm7] up by a [C] barbed wire [G] fence
[Em] MT-[Bm7]V on the [C] RC-[G]A,
[Em] no A/C [Bm7] in the [C] vents

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby
[Em] Born in the US-[C]A
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots
[Em] New York to L-[C]A
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]
[Em] [Bm7] [C]

[Em] Baptist church [Bm7] parkin' lot, [C] tryin' not to [G] get caught
[Em] Take her home and [Bm7] give her your [C] jacket [G]
[Em] Makin' it to [Bm7] second base, but [C] sayin' you went [G] all the way
[Em] Monday after-[Bm7]noon at [C] practice [G]
[Em] Sister's [Bm7] got a [C] boy-[G]friend
[Em] daddy [Bm7] doesn't [C] like [G]
[G] Now he's [Em] sittin' out [Bm7] back, [C] 3030 in his lap
[C] In the blue bug zapper light

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby
[Em] Born in the US-[C] A
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots
[Em] New York to L-[C]A
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright, hey

[Em] [Bm7] [C] [G]
[Em] [Bm7] [C]

We were [G] Jesus save me, [Bm7] blue jean baby
[Em] Born in the US-[C]A
[G] Trailer park truck stop, [Bm7] faded little map dots
[Em] New York to L-[C]A
We were [G] teenage dreamin', [Bm7] front seat leanin'
[Em] Baby, come give me a [C] kiss
[G] Put me on the cover of the [Bm7] Rolling Stone
Uptown [Em] down home American [C] kids

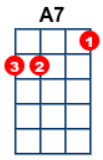
[Em] Growin' [Bm7] up in [C] little pink [G] houses
[Em] Makin' [Bm7] out on [C] living room [G] couches
[Em] Blowin' that [Bm7] smoke on [C] Saturday [G] night
A [Em] little messed up, but we're all [Cm] alright HEY

American Pie

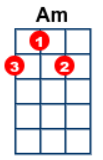
artist:Don MacLean writer:Don MacLean

Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4RDB-mMDJg
Don MacLean: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHTpGog0IY

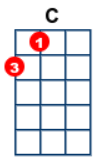
thanks to BettyLouMusic - Some verses removed



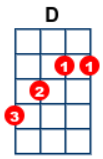
A [G] long, [D] long [Em] time ago, [Am] I can still re-[C]member how
That [Em] music used to [D] make me smile. [D7]
I [G] knew [D] if I [Em] had my chance that [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
and [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while.
But [Em] February [Am] made me shiver, [Em] with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

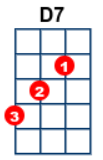


So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]

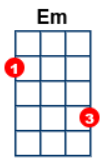


[G] Did you write the [Am] book of love and do [C] you have faith in [Am] God above,
[Em] if the Bible [D] tells you so? [D7]
Now do [G] you be-[D]lieve in [Em] rock and roll,
can [Am] music save your [C] mortal soul and
[Em] Can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?
Well, I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him,
`cause I [Em] saw you dancing [D] in the gym.
You [C] both kicked [G] off your [A7] shoes, man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D7] blues.
I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
with a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pick up truck,
but [G] I knew [D] I was [Em] out of luck the [C] day, the [D7] music, [G] died. [C] [G]

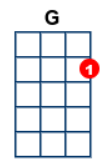




So [G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[Em] This'll be the day that I [A7] die, [Em] this'll be the day that I [D] die. [D7]



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



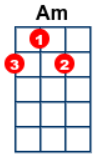
[D] And they were singin'....
[G] Bye - [C] bye, Miss A-[G]merican [D] Pie,
drove my [G] chevy to the [C] levee but the [G] levee was [D] dry,
Them [G] good ole' [C] boys were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye, singin'
[C] This'll be the [D] day that I [G] die [C] [G]

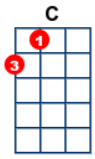
American Tune

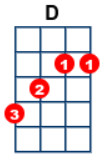
artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon, Hans Leo Hassler (melody)

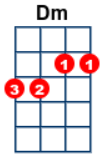
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AE3kKUEY5WU

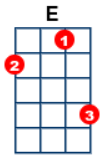
Thanks Ian Backhouse

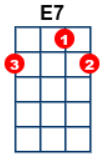


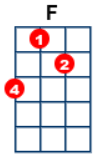


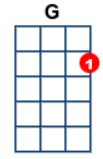












[C] Many's [C] the [F] time [C] I've [Dm] been [C] mis-[G]tak-[E]en,
And [Am] many [E7] times con-[Am]fused.
[C] Yes, and I've [F] of-[C]ten [Dm] felt [C] for–[G]sa–[E]ken,
[Am] And cer-[E7]tainly mis-[Am]used.
Oh, but [F] I'm al–[G]right, I'm [F] al–[C]right,
I'm just [F] weary [G] to [E] my [E7] bones.
[F] Still, you [G] don't expect to be [C] bright and [D] bon-[G]vivant,
So far [F] a-[C]way [G] from [E] home,
[Dm] So [C] far a-[G]way from [C] home

[C] I don't know [F] a soul [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] bat–[E]tered,
I don't have a [Am] friend who [E7] feels at [Am] ease,
[C] I don't know a [F] dream [C] whose [Dm] not [C] been [G] shat-[E]tered,
Or [Am] driven [E7] to its [Am] knees.
Oh, but It's [F] al–[G]right, It's [F] al–[C]right,
For we [F] lived [G] so [E] well so [E7] long.
[F] Still [G] when I think of the [C] road [G] we're [D] traveling [G] on,
I [F] wonder [C] what's [G] gone [E] wrong.
I [Dm] can't help but [C] wonder [G] what's gone [C] wrong

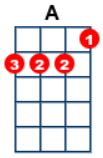
And I [C] dream I was dying,
I dreamed that my [G] soul rose unex-[Am]pectedly,
And [G] looking back [F] down at [C] me smiled reas–[G]suringly.
And I [C] dreamed I was flying,
And high up above [G] my eyes could [Am] clearly see
The Statue of [G] Liberty, [F] sailing a-[C]way to [G] sea,
And I dreamed I was [C] flying.

We come on the [F] ship [C] they [Dm] call [C] the May-[G]flow–[E]er,
We come on the [Am] ship that [E7] sailed the [Am] moon.
[C] We come in the [F] a-[C]ge's [Dm] most [C] unc–[G]certain [Am] hours,
And sing an [E7] American [Am] Tune.
Oh, and it's [F] al–[G]right, it's [F] al–[C]right,
You can [F] be for–[G]ev–[E]er [E7] blessed.
[F] Still to-[G]morrow's gonna be a–[C]noth–[G]er [D] working [G] day,
And I'm [F] trying to [C] get [G] some [E] rest,
[Dm] That's all I'm [C] trying, to [G] get some [C] rest.

Amie

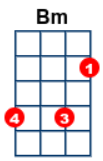
artist:Pure Prairie League writer:Craig Fuller

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

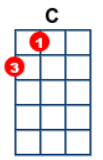


[A] --------- **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**

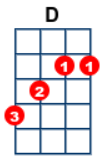
[A] I can see why **[G]** you think **[D]** you be-**[A]**long to me **[G]** **[D]**
I **[A]** never tried to **[G]** make you **[D]** think,
or **[A]** let you see one thing for your-**[D]**self
But now your **[C]** off with someone else and I'm a-**[D]**lone
You see I **[C]** thought that I might keep you for my **[E7]** own
[A] Amie, **[G]** what you wanna **[D]** do?
[A] I think, **[G]** I could stay with **[D]** you
For a **[Bm]** while, maybe longer if I **[E7]** do
[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**



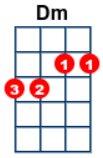
[A] Don't you think the **[G]** time is **[D]** right for **[A]** us to find? **[G]** **[D]**
[A] All the things we **[G]** thought weren't **[D]** proper
[A] could be right in time, and can you **[D]** see?
Which way **[C]** we should turn together or a-**[D]**lone
I can **[C]** never see what's right or what is **[E7]** wrong
[A] Amie, **[G]** what you wanna **[D]** do?
[A] I think, **[G]** I could stay with **[D]** you
For a **[Bm]** while, maybe longer if I **[E7]** do
[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**



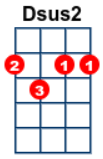
[A] Amie, **[G]** what you wanna **[D]** do?
[A] I think, **[G]** I could stay with **[D]** you
For a **[Bm]** while, maybe longer if I **[E7]** do
[A] **[G]** **[D]**

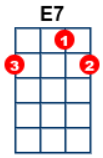


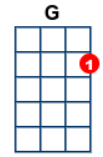
[A] Now it's come to **[G]** what you **[D]** want you've **[A]** had your way **[G]** **[D]**
And all the **[A]** things you **[G]** thought be-**[D]**fore
just **[A]** faded into gray and can you **[D]** see ?
that I **[C]** don't know if it's you or if it's **[D]** me?
If it's **[C]** one of us I'm sure we'll both will **[E7]** see
[A] Amie, **[G]** what you wanna **[D]** do?
[A] I think, **[G]** I could stay with **[D]** you
For a **[Bm]** while, maybe longer, longer if I **[E7]** do



[A] Amie, **[G]** what you wanna **[D]** do?
[A] I think, **[G]** I could stay with **[D]** you
For a **[Bm]** while, maybe longer, if I **[E7]** do
[A] Fallin' in and out of **[G]** love with **[D]** you
[A] Fallin' in and out of **[G]** love with **[D]** you
[A] Don't know what I'm gonna **[G]** do, **[D]** I'd keep
[A] Fallin' in and out of **[D]** love with **[Dm]** you **[Dsus2]**





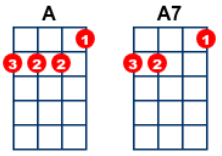


Amigos Para Siempre

artist:José Carreras, Sarah Brightman writer:Andrew Lloyd-Weber, Don Black

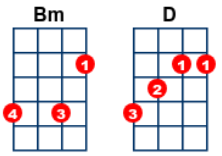
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U6_YbSB1c1s F so capo 3

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

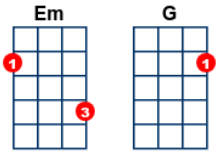


[D] [Gm] [D] [D] [D] [Gm] [D] [D]

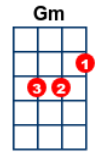
Female
[D] I -- don't have to say a word to you
[D] You seem to know whatever **[G]** mood I'm going through
Feels as though I've **[Gm]** known you for-**[D]**ever



Male
[D] You -- can look into my eyes and see
[D] The way I feel and how the **[G]** world is treating me
Maybe I have **[Gm]** known you for-**[D]**ever



> All
> **[D]** Amigos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A7]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A7]** spring
> Amigos para **[D]** siempre



I feel you **[G]** near me even when we are a-**[A]** part
Just knowing **[D]** you are in this world can warm my **[Bm]** heart
Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A]** spring
Amigos para **[G]** siempre **[D]**

Female
[D] We-- share memories I won't forget
[D] And we'll share more my friend, we **[G]** haven't started yet
Something happens **[Gm]** when we're to-**[D]**gether

Male
[D] When -- I look at you I wonder why
[D] There has to come a time when **[G]** we must say goodbye
I'm alive when **[Gm]** we are to-**[D]**gether

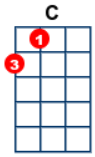
> All
> **[D]** Amigos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A7]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A7]** spring
> Amigos para **[D]** siempre
>
> **[D]** A-mi-gos para **[G]** siempre means you'll always be my **[A]** friend
> Amics per **[D]** sempre means a love that cannot **[Bm]** end
> Friends for **[Em]** life not just a summer or a **[A]** spring
> Amigos para **[G]** siempre **[D]**

Finish strongly with: **[Gm]** Amigos para **[D]** siempre .....

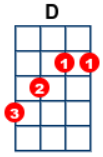
Among The Wicklow Hills

artist:Larry Cunningham writer:Johnny McCauley

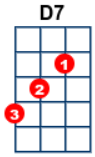
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R3Vk4swb4vQ capo 2



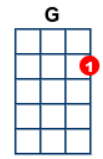
[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]



[G] I've just received a letter from my home in Ire-**[C]**land
The **[D]** scribble so **[D7]** familiar, was my mother's feeble **[G]** hand
A house that rang with music and of laughter now is **[C]** still
Dear **[D7]** Danny it's so lonely now among the Wicklow **[G]** Hills



As I **[C]** gaze across the mountains
I re-**[G]**live that moments joy
Those **[C]** same old Wicklow mountains
Where you **[G]** rambled as a **[D7]** boy
Your **[G]** photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside **[C]** sill
And each **[D7]** night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow **[G]** Hills



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

[G] Do you remember long ago
When in summer you would **[C]** stroll
Down **[D]** where the **[D7]** crystal mountain streams meets
To the Slaney **[G]** waters roll

Do you recall a young companion
Who talks about you **[C]** still
And **[D7]** you know who she's waiting for
Among the Wicklow **[G]** Hills

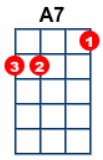
As I **[C]** gaze across the mountains
I re-**[G]**live that moments joy
Those **[C]** same old Wicklow mountains
Where you **[G]** rambled as a **[D7]** boy
Your **[G]** photo as a child
That pictures by your bedside **[C]** sill
And each **[D7]** night I pray that you'll come back home
Among the Wicklow **[G]** Hills

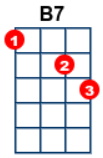
Amos Moses

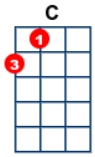
artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed

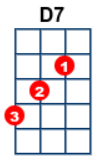
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7GyLr7Cz2g

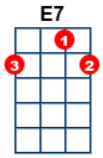
Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)"











[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7]

Yeah, here comes Amos!

[A7] Now Amos Moses was a Cajun. He [B7] lived by himself in the swamp.
He [D7] hunted alligator for a living,
he'd just knock them in the head with a [D7] stump.
The [A7] Louisiana law gonna get you, Amos. [A7]
It ain't legal hunting alligator down in the swamp, boy. [A7]

[A7] Now everyone blamed his old man, for [B7] making him mean as a snake.
When [D7] Amos Moses was a boy,
his daddy would use him for alligator [D7] bait.
Tie a [A7] rope around his waist and throw him in the swamp. [A7]
Alligator bait in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth,
called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

[A7] Now the folks around south Louisiana said [B7] Amos was a hell of a man.
He could [D7] trap the biggest, the meanest alligator,
and just use one [D7] hand.
That's [A7] all he's got left 'cause the alligator bit it. [A7]
Left arm gone clear up to the elbow. [A7]

[A7] Well, the sheriff caught wind that Amos
was in the [B7] swamp trapping alligator skin.
So he [D7] snuck in the swamp gonna get the boy,
but he never come out again. [D7]
Well I [A7] wonder where the Louisiana sheriff went to? [A7]
Well, you can sure get lost in the Louisiana bayou. [A7]

About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] cat called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

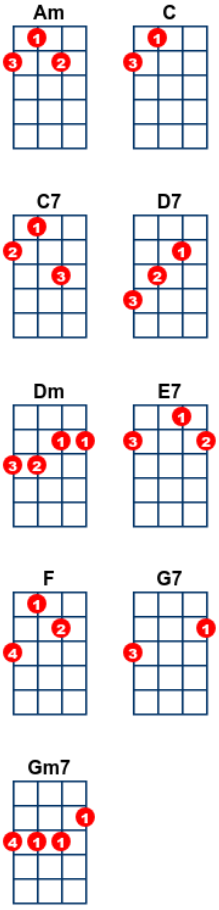
Set out on 'em Amos! Make it count son!
About [E7] forty-five minutes south-[D7]east of Thibodaux, [A7] Louisiana,
lived a [E7] man called Doc Mill-[D7]sap and his pretty wife [A7] Hannah.
Well, they [E7] raised up a son that could [C] eat up his weight in [D7] groceries.
Named him after a man of the cloth, called him Amos [A7] Moses. [A7]

An American Trilogy

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mickey Newbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FT3SmZ_zx0 Eb so capo 4

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



Oh I **[C]** wish I was in the **[C7]** land of cotton
[F] Old times there are **[D7]** not forgotten
Look a-**[C]**way, look a-**[Am]**way, look a-**[G7]**way, Dixie-**[C]**land

(Sing it fellas)
(Oh I **[C]** wish I **[C7]** was in **[F]** Dixie, a-**[D7]**way, a-**[G7]**way)
(In **[C]** Dixie-**[C7]**land I'll **[F]** take my stand to **[C]** live and die in **[G7]** Dixie)

In **[C]** Dixieland where **[C7]** I was born
[F] Early Lord one **[D7]** frosty morn
Look a-**[C]**way, look a-**[Am]**way, look a-**[G7]**way, Dixie-**[C]**land

[C] Glory, glory hallelujah
[F] Glory, glory halle-**[C]**lujah
[C] Glory, **[E7]** glory halle-**[Am]**lu-**[F]**jah
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[Am]**o-**[F]**-o**[Dm]**-o**[C]**on

So **[C]** hush little baby, don't you **[Gm7]** cry
You **[C]** know your daddy's **[Am]** bound to **[F]** die
But **[C]** a-**[Am]**all my **[Dm]** trials Lord, will **[G7]** soon be **[C]** over

[C] Glory, **[E7]** glory halle-**[Am]**lu-**[F]**jah
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[Am]**o-**[F]**on
His **[Dm]** truth is **[G7]** marching **[C]** o-on

An Old Fashioned Love Song

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Paul Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8oiXpHojBjg

Thanks Pencom Ultimate Guitar

[Em] **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]** **[Em]** **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

[Em] Just an old fashioned **[C]** love song
[B7] Playing on the **[Em]** radio **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**
And **[Em]** wrapped around the **[D]** music
is the **[C]** sound of someone **[B7]** promising they'll **[Em]** never go. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

[Em] You'll swear you've **[G]** heard it before
As it **[C]** slowly rambles **[B7]** on.
[Em] No need in **[D]** bringing em back
Cause they've **[C]** never really **[B7]** gone.

[G] Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
[C] One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me,
Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
[C] Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[Em]**ny.

[Em] To weave our **[D]** dreams upon and
[C] Listen to each **[B7]** evening when the **[Em]** lights are low. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**
To **[Em]** underscore our **[D]** love affair
With **[C]** tenderness and **[B7]** feeling
That we've **[Em]** come to know. **[D]** **[C]** **[B7]**

[Em] You'll swear you've **[G]** heard it before
As it **[C]** slowly rambles **[B7]** on and on.
[Em] No need in **[D]** bringing em back
Cause they've **[C]** never really **[B7]** gone.

[G] Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
[C] Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[G]**ny.
Just an old fash ioned **[A]** love song
[C] One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

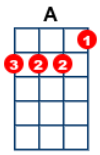
[G] Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
[C] Coming down in **[D]** three part harmo-**[G]**ny.
Just an old fashioned **[A]** love song
[C] One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[Em]** me

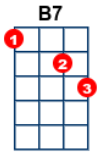
[Em] To weave our **[D]** dreams upon and **[C]** listen to the **[B7]** song.....

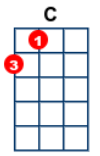
[G] Just an **[A]** old song - coming **[C]** down **[D]** **[G]**
[G] Just an **[A]** old song
[C] One I m sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

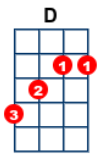
repeat ad rigor boredom

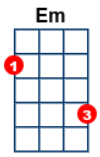
[G] Just an **[A]** old song - coming **[C]** down
[G] Just an **[A]** old song
[C] One I'm sure they **[D]** wrote for you and **[G]** me

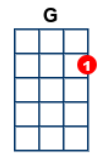










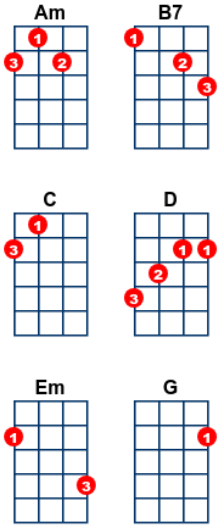


An Old Man's Daydream

artist:Pete Langhorn writer:Pete Langhorn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYfCKM-AVME

Thanks to Pete Langhorn



[Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer
A [Em] simpler time, no [G] trouble, doubt or [B7] fear [B7]

[Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer
A [Em] simpler time, no [G] trouble, doubt or [B7] fear
[Em] years ahead, so [G] distant,
no [D] thought of aim or [Am] plan
Live [C] day by day, what [D] matters is right [B7] here [B7]

> [C] What might life [D] bring ?
> Great [B7] riches, joy or [Em] sorrow?
> The [C] future's an un-[Am]known
> Look to to-[B7]morrow
> [Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer

[Em] travelling near and [G] far, saw [D] life, a new pers-[C]pective
An [Em] education [G] money cannot [B7] buy [B7]
Eyes [Em] opened to a [G] world of [D] mystery and [Am] choices
Which [C] way to turn? What [D] path to take? [B7] Decide! [B7]

> [C] What might life [D] bring ?
> Great [B7] riches, joy or [Em] sorrow?
> The [C] future's an un-[Am]known
> Be-[D]ware your new to-[B7]mor-[Em]row
> [Em] See this carefree [G] lad, an [D] artless youth, a [C] dreamer

[Em] Found my perfect [G] girl, a [D] job, a home, a [C] family
Good [Em] fortune, health and [G] happiness, in-[B7]deed [B7]
[Em] Could have been so [G] different, another [D] place,
another [Am] time
Life's [C] twists and turns, not [D] easy to suc-[B7]ceed. [B7]

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Be-**[D]**ware your new to-**[B7]**mor-**[Em]**row
> **[Em]** See this carefree **[G]** lad, an **[D]** artless youth, a **[C]** dreamer

[Em] Family moved a-**[G]**way to **[D]** bring both pride and **[C]** sadness
Each **[Em]** making their de-**[G]**cision, come what **[B7]** may. **[B7]**
[Em] Time for more re-**[G]**flection,
to **[D]** think what might have **[Am]** been?
Maybe **[C]** richer, maybe **[D]** poorer, who can **[B7]** say **[B7]**

> **[C]** What might life **[D]** bring ?
> Great **[B7]** riches, joy or **[Em]** sorrow?
> The **[C]** future's an un-**[Am]**known
> Be-**[D]**ware your new to-**[B7]**mor-**[Em]**row
> **[Em]** See this carefree **[G]** lad, an **[D]** artless youth, a **[C]** dreamer

I **[Em]** see the life I've **[G]** lived,
good **[D]** friends, good times, good **[C]** memories
So **[Em]** much to cherish, **[G]** to be grateful **[B7]** for **[B7]**
Ac-**[Em]**cept what's gone be-**[G]**fore,
look **[D]** back with joy, be thank-**[Am]**ful
A **[C]** dream fulfilled, I **[D]** couldn't ask for **[B7]** more **[B7]**

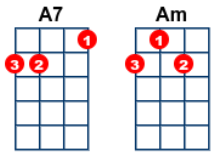
> **[C]** What did life **[D]** bring ?
> **[B7]** Riches, joy and **[Em]** pleasure
> The **[C]** past is mine to **[Am]** keep
> **[D]** Memories to **[B7]** trea-**[Em]**sure

I **[Em]** see the life I've **[G]** lived,
good **[D]** friends, good times, good **[C]** memories **[Em]***

An Ordinary Copper

artist:Jack Warner writer:Jeff Darnell, Jack Warner

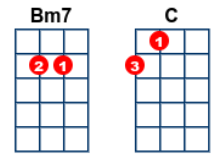
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kGbKcFMpet4 Eb so capo 3



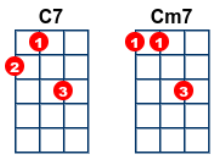
First verse spoken

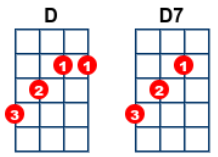
[C]

[G] "Y'know, be-**[C]**fore I was a **[G7]** sergeant at Dock **[A7]** Green
I **[C]** was an **[G7]** ordinary **[Dm]** copper **[D]**
And **[Dm]** now I'd like to finish with our theme **[D7]** song **[G7]** just to remind **[Dm]** me, and you
Of those happy **[Dm]** days **[G7]** when I was on the **[C]** beat" **[Dm]**

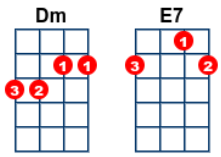


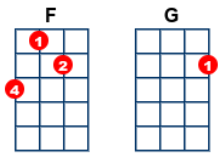
[G] I'm an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his beat
A-**[C]**round **[G7]** Dock **[Dm]** Green **[D]**
[Dm] 'Hello, Mister **[G7]** Dixon!' shout the **[Dm]** kids in the **[Gm7]** street
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C7]** Green **[D7]**
The **[Cm7]** C.I.D. are **[Gm]** always in the **[A7]** headlines
But **[Dm]** I prefer the ordinary **[G7]** scene
As an **[C]** ordinary copper **[G7]** who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green **[G7]**





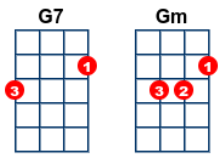
Now **[C]** I've been in the **[G7]** police force for a long **[C]** time
More **[C]** years than I **[G7]** care to think a-**[C]**bout
[Dm] Sergeants come and **[Bm7]** go and inspectors **[E7]** come and **[Am]** go
But **[Dm]** I'll stay on until they kick me **[G7]** out
I **[F]** like the **[A7]** people I meet every-**[Dm]**day
As I go **[D7]** quietly whistling on my **[Gm7]** way **[G7]**

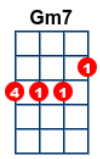




whistle and play

[G] I'm an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his beat
A-**[C]**round **[G7]** Dock **[Dm]** Green **[D]**
[Dm] 'Hello, Mister **[G7]** Dixon!' shout the **[Dm]** kids in the **[Gm7]** street
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C7]** Green **[D7]**
The **[Cm7]** C.I.D. are **[Gm]** always in the **[A7]** headlines
But **[Dm]** I prefer the ordinary **[G7]** scene
As an **[C]** ordinary copper **[G7]** who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green **[G7]**





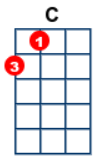
The **[Gm]** teddy boys ain't partial to my **[A7]** company
They **[Dm]** don't like all their capers to be **[G7]** seen
By an **[C]** ordinary **[G7]** copper who's pa-**[C]**trolling his **[A7]** beat
A-**[Dm]**round **[G7]** Dock **[C]** Green

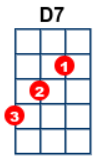
An Unclouded Day

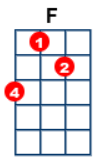
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Josiah Kelley Alwood

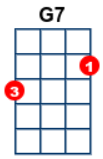
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubxlAw7I9uQ Capo 5 F

Thanks to Cy Sineath









Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [F] beyond the [C] skies.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home far [G7] away.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where my [F] friends have [C] gone.
Oh, they [C] tell me of that land far [G7] away.
Where the [C] tree of life in [F] eternal [C] bloom.
Sheds its fragrance through the [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

Oh, they [C] tell me of a King in His [F] beauty [C] there.
And they [C] tell me that mine eyes shall [G7] behold.
Where He [C] sits on the throne that is [F] whiter than [C] snow.
In the city that is [G7] made of [C] gold.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

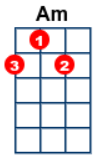
Oh, they [C] tell me that He smiles on His [F] children [C] there.
And His [C] smile drives their sorrows all [G7] away.
And they [C] tell me that no tears ever [F] come [C] again.
In that lovely land of [G7] unclouded [C] day.

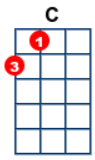
[C] Oh, the land of [F] cloudless [C] days.
Oh, the land of an [D7] unclouded [G7] sky.
Oh, they [C] tell me of a home where no [F] storm clouds [C] rise.
[C] Oh, they tell me of an [G7] unclouded [C] day.

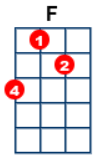
Anarchy in the UK

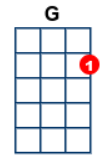
artist:Sex Pistols writer:Sex Pistols

Sex Pistols - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1TMiqpLL1pI









[C] I am the Anti-[F]christ [G]
[C] I am an anar-[F]christ [G]
[C] Don't know what I want but
I know how to [F] get it [G]
[C] I wanna destroy the passer by 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy![C]

[C] Anarchy for the [F] U.K [G]
[C] It's coming sometime and [F] maybe [G]
[C] I give a wrong time stop a traffic [F] line [G]
[C] Your future dream is a shopping scheme 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]

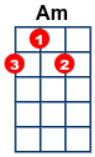
[C] How many ways to get [F] what you want [G]
[C] I use the best I use the [F] rest [G]
[C] I use the enemy [F] [G]
[C] I use [F] anar[G]chy 'cos I

[G] I wanna [F] be [Am] anar-[G]chy! [C]
[F] Get pissed! [G] Destroy!

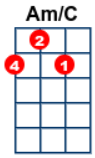
And I Love Her [Dm]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

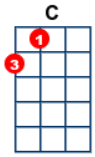
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI Capo on 4



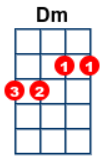
Intro (slow strum on [Dm] 4 x 4)



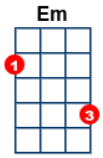
[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her



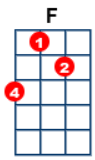
[Dm] She gives me [Am] everything
[Dm] And tender[Am]ly
[Dm] The kiss my [Am] lover brings
[F] she brings to [G7] me
And I [C] love her



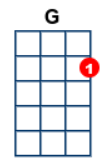
[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me

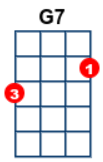


[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine [F] could never [G7] die
And I [C] love her



[Dm] I give her [Am] all my love
[Dm] That's all I [Am] do
[Dm] And if you [Am] saw my love
[F] you'd love her [G7] too
And I [C] love her



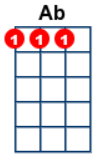


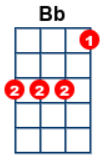
[Am/C] A love like [G] ours [Am/C] could never [Em] die
[Am/C] As long as [Em] I have you [G] near me
[Dm] Bright are the [Am] stars that shine
[Dm] Dark is the [Am] sky
[Dm] I know this [Am] love of mine
[F] could never [G7] die. . . .
And I [C] Love her. . . ..

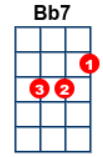
And I Love Her [Fm]

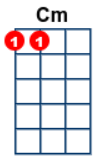
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

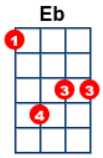
And I Love Her [Fm]
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=awexsAcncAI

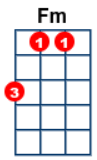


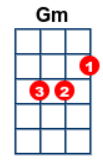












[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love
[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do
[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love
[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too
And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] She gives me [Cm] everything
[Fm] And tender[Cm]ly
[Fm] The kiss my [Cm] lover brings
[Ab] she brings to [Bb7] me
And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die
[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me

[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine
[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky
[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine [Ab] could never [Bb7] die
And I [Eb] love her

[Fm] I give her [Cm] all my love
[Fm] That's all I [Cm] do
[Fm] And if you [Cm] saw my love
[Ab] you'd love her [Bb7] too
And I [Eb] love her

[Cm] A love like [Bb] ours [Cm] could never [Gm] die
[Cm] As long as [Gm] I have you [Bb] near me
[Fm] Bright are the [Cm] stars that shine
[Fm] Dark is the [Cm] sky
[Fm] I know this [Cm] love of mine
[Ab] could never [Bb7] die. . . .

And I [Eb] Love her. . . ..

And I Love You So

artist:Perry Como writer:Don McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxzBCknAYn4 capo 1

Thanks Little Wooly - Ultimate Guitar

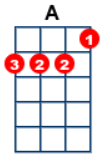
[G] And I love you [Am7] so
[D] The people ask me [G] how

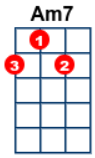
[G] And I love you [Am7] so
[D] The people ask me [G] how
[Em] How I've lived 'till [Am7] now
[C] I [Am7] tell them I don't [D] know
[G] I guess they under-[Am7]stand
[D] How lonely life has [G] been
[Em] That, life be-[Em7]gan [Am7] again
[C] The [D] day you took my [G] hand

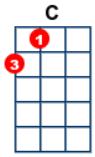
And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be
The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G]
[F#m] [Em]
But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down
[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

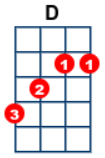
[G] And you love me [Am7] too
[D] Your thoughts are just for [G] me
[Em] You set my spirit [Am7] free
[C] I'm [Am7] happy that you [D] do
[G] The book of life is [Am7] brief
[D] And once a page is [G] read
[Em] All but [Em7] love is [Am7] dead
[C] Th[D] at is my be-[G]lief

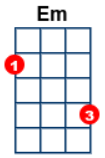
And [G] yes, I [Em] know how [Am7] lonely life can be
The shadows follow [D] me and the [G] night won't set me free [G] [F#m] [Em]
But I don't [G] let the [A] evening get me down
[Am7] Now that you're a-[D]round [G] me

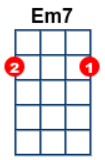


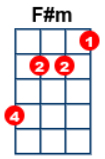


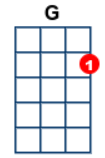






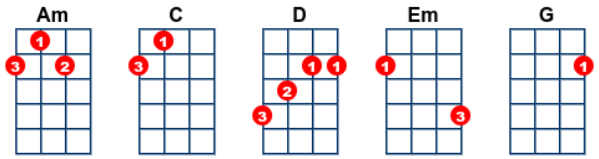






And It Stoned Me

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a49gYEFJqMg

[G] Half a mile from the **[D]** county fair, and the **[C]** rain came pouring **[G]** down
[G] Me and Billy **[D]** standing there with a **[C]** silver half a **[G]** crown
[G] Hands are full of **[D]** fishing rods, and the **[C]** tackle on our **[G]** backs
[G] We just stood there **[D]** getting wet, with our **[C]** backs against the **[G]** fence

[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water
[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water
[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water **[Em]**
Hope it don't rain all day **[D]**

And it **[G]** stoned me **[C]** to my soul **[G]**
[G] Stoned me just like **[D]** jelly roll
And it **[Em]** stoned **[G]** me
And it **[G]** stoned me **[C]** to my soul **[G]**
[G] Stoned me just like **[D]** going home
And it **[Em]** stoned **[G]** me

And the **[G]** rain let up, and the **[D]** sun came up, and **[C]** we were getting **[G]** dry
[G] Almost let a **[D]** pickup truck **[C]** nearly pass us **[G]** by
So we **[G]** jumped right in and the **[D]** driver grinned
And he **[C]** dropped us up the **[G]** road
And we **[G]** looked at the swim, and we **[D]** jumped right in
Not to **[C]** mention fishing **[G]** poles

[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water
[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water
[Am] Oh, the **[D]** water **[Em]**
Let it run all over me **[D]**

And it **[G]** stoned me **[C]** to my soul **[G]**
[G] Stoned me just like **[D]** jelly roll
And it **[Em]** stoned **[G]** me
And it **[G]** stoned me **[C]** to my soul **[G]**
[G] Stoned me just like **[D]** going home
And it **[Em]** stoned **[G]** me

[G] Half a mile from the [D] county fair, and the [C] rain came pouring [G] down
[G] Me and Billy [D] standing there with a [C] silver half a [G] crown
[G] Hands are full of [D] fishing rods, and the [C] tackle on our [G] backs
[G] We just stood there [D] getting wet, with our [C] backs against the [G] fence

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Hope it don't rain all day [D]

On the [G] way back home we [D] sang a song, but our [C] throats were getting [G] dry
Then we [G] saw the man from a-[D]cross the road with the [C] sunshine in his [G] eyes
Well he [G] lived all alone in his [D] own little home with a [C] great big gallon [G] jar
There were [G] bottles too, one for [D] me and you, and he [C] said "hey, there you [G] are"

[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water
[Am] Oh, the [D] water [Em]
Get it myself from the mountain [D] stream

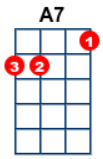
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] going home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

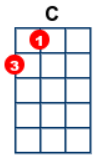
And it [G] stoned me [C] to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like [D] jelly roll
And it [Em] stoned [G] me
And it [G] stoned .... [C] me to my soul [G]
[G] Stoned me just like going [D] home
And it [Em] stoned [G] me

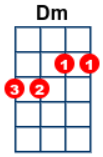
And Your Bird Can Sing

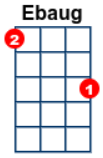
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

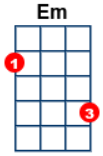
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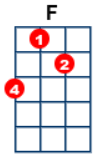


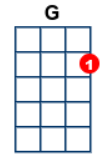












[C]
[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want
[C] And your bird can sing
But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]
you don't get [C] me

[C] You say you've seen seven wonders
[C] and your bird is green
But you can't see [Dm] me, [F]
you can't see [C] me

[Em] When your prized [Ebaug] possessions
[G] start to weigh you [A7] down
[F] Look in my di-[Dm]rection,
I'll be a-[F]round, I'll be a-[G]round

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[Dm] / [F] / [C] / [C] /

[C] You tell me that you've heard every sound there is
[C] And your bird can swing
But you can't hear [Dm] me, [F]
you can't hear [C] me

[Em] When your bird is [Ebaug] broken
[G] will it bring you [A7] down
[F] You may be a[Dm]woken,
I'll be a[F]round, I'll be a[G]round

[C] You tell me that you've got everything you want
[C] And your bird can sing
But you don't get [Dm] me, [F]
you don't get [C] me

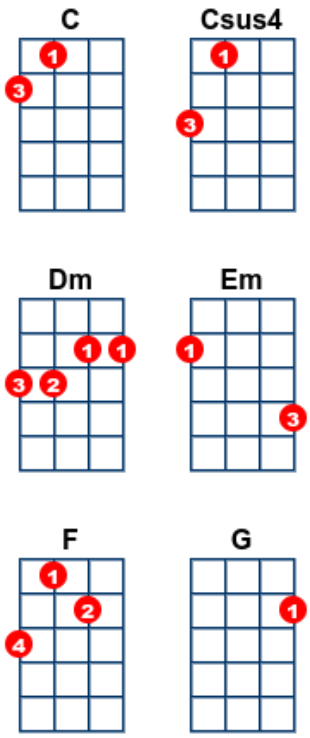
[C]

Angel

artist:Sarah McLachlan writer:Sarah McLachlan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SiylvmFI_8 Capo 1

Thanks to Joel Jacques, Ukebox Lessons



[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

You spend all your time [Dm] waiting for that [F] second chance,
For a [C] break that would [Csus4] make it o-[G]kay
There's always some [Dm] reason to feel [F] not good enough,
And its [C] hard at the [Csus4] end of the [G] day
I need some dis-[Dm]traction, oh, a [F] beautiful release.
[C] Memories [Csus4] seep from my [G] veins
Let me be [Dm] empty, oh, and [F] weightless and maybe,
I'll [C] find some [Csus4] peace to-[G]night.

In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

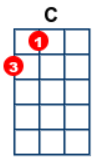
You're so tired of the [Dm] straight line, and [F] everywhere you turn,
There's [C] vultures and [Csus4] thieves at your [G] back.
the storm keeps on [Dm] twisting, you keep on [F] building the lies
That you [C] make up for [Csus4] all that you [G] lack.
Don't make no [Dm] difference, [F] escaping one last time
It's [C] easier [Csus4] to [G] believe...
In this sweet [Dm] madness, oh, this [F] glorious sadness,
That [C] brings me [Csus4] to my [G] knees.

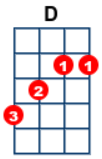
In the [C] arms [Csus4] of the [C] angel, fly a-[Em]way... from here
From this [F] dark, cold hotel room, and the [C] endlessness that you [G] fear
You are [C] pulled [Csus4] from the [C] wreckage of your [Em] silent.... reverie
You're in the [F] arms of the angel, may you [C] find-[G]-ind, some comfort
[C] here. [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]*

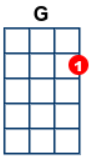
Angel Band

artist:Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

Stanley Bothers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc (but in C)
(with an extra verse from Johnny Cash) Thanks for this Don Orgeman







My [G] latest sun is [C] sinking [G] fast,
my race is [D] nearly [G] run
My strongest trials [C] now are [G] past,
my triumph [D] has be-[G]gun

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

Oh [G] bear my longing [C] heart to [G] Him
who bled and [D] died for [G] me
Whose blood now cleanses [C] from all [G] sin
and gives me [D] victo-[G]ry

[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

I've [G] almost reached my [C] heavenly [G] home,
my spirit [D] loudly [G] sings
The Holy ones, be [C] hold they [G] come,
I hear the [D] noise of [G] wings

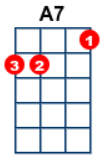
[D] Oh, come [G] Angel Band, [D] come
and a-[G]round me stand
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home
Oh [C] bear me away on your [G] snow white wings
to my im-[D]mortal [G] home

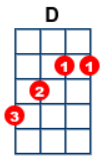
Angel Band - Alt

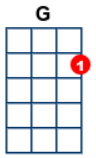
artist:The Stanley Brothers writer:Jefferson Hascall, William Batchelder Bradbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIHFxIQfSxc But in B

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy







[D] [A7] [D] [D] [D]

My [D] latest sun is [G] sinking [D] fast
My race is [A7] nearly [D] run
My strongest trials [G] now are [D] past
My triumph [A7] has be-[D]gun [D]

[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

Oh, [D] bear my longing [G] heart to [D] Him
Who bled and [A7] died for [D] me
Whose blood now cleanses [G] from all [D] sin
And gives me [A7] victor-[D]y [D]

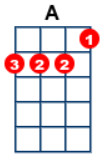
[A7] Oh, come , [D] angel band
[A7] Come and a-[D]round me stand
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]
Oh, [G] bear me away on your [D] snow-white wings
To my im-[A7]mortal [D] home [D]

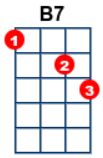
Angel Flying Too Close To The Ground

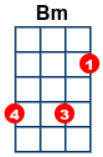
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

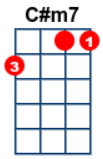
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3PB1jWO3_E

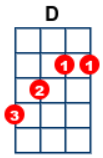
Thanks Keith Clatworthy

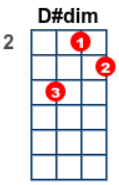


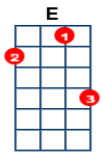


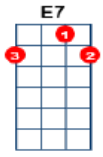












[A]
[NC] If you had not have [C#m7] fallen,
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.
[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

[A] I patched up your [C#m7] broken wing,
And [D] hung around for a [A] while.
[B7] Trying to keep your spirits up, and your [E] fever down.

[A] I knew some [C#m7] day that you would fly [D] away.
For [B7] love's the greatest healer to be [E] found.
So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

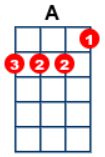
If [A] you had not have [C#m7] fallen,
Then [D] I would not have [A] found you.
[D] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]

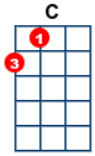
[A] Fly on fly on [C#m7] past, the speed of [D] sound.
[B7] I'd rather see you up, than see you [E] down.
So [A] leave me if you[C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [A] ground. [E7]
So [A] leave me if you [C#m7] need to, [D] I will still [D#dim] remember.
[A] Angel flying too [E] close to the [D] ground. [Bm] [A]

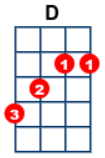
Angel From Montgomery

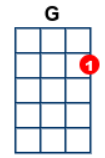
artist:Bonnie Raitt and John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1T5NuI6Ai-o Capo 2









[G] [D]
[D] I am an old **[G]** woman **[D]** named after my **[G]** mother.
[D] My old man is a-**[G]**nother **[A]** child that's grown **[D]** old.
If dreams were **[G]** thunder **[D]** and lightning was de-**[G]**sire
[D] this old house would've **[G]** burnt down a **[A]** long time a-**[D]**go.

[D] Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go. **[G] [D] [G]**

[D] When I was a young **[G]** girl **[D]** I had me **[G]** a cowboy,
[D] wasn't much to **[G]** look at, **[A]** just a free rambl-in' **[D]** man.
But that was a **[G]** long time, and **[D]** no matter how **[G]** I try,
[D] those years just flow **[G]** by like a **[A]** broken down **[D]** dam.

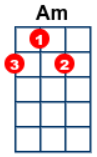
[D] Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go. **[G] [D] [G]**

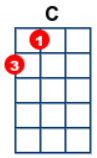
[D] There's flies **[G]** in the **[D]** kitchen, I can **[G]** hear all their buzzin'
[D] but I ain't done **[G]** nothin' since I **[A]** woke up to-**[D]**day.
But how the hell **[G]** can a person go to **[D]** work in the **[G]** morning
[D] come home in the **[G]** evenin' and have nothin' **[A]** to say? **[D]**

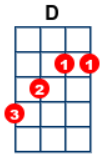
[D] Make me an **[C]** angel that **[G]** flies from Mont-**[D]**gomery.
Make me a **[C]** poster of **[G]** an old rode-**[D]**o.
Just give me **[C]** one thing that **[G]** I can hold **[D]** on to.
To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go.
To believe in this **[G]** living is just a **[A]** hard way to **[D]** go.

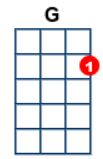
Angel of The Morning

artist:Chip Taylor writer:Chip Taylor









Chip Taylor: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCuoNGMzUlI (but in C)
[G] There'll be no [C] strings to bind your [D] hands
not if her [C] love can't bind your [G] heart [C] [D] [C]
[G] And there's no [C] need to take a [D] stand for he's the one [C]
who chose to [G] start [C] [D] [C]
[Am] And there's no [C] need to take her [D] home,
[C] He's old enough to face the [D] dawn.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[C] then slowly turn away turn a-[G]way

[G] Maybe the [C] sun's light will be [D] dim
and it won't [C] matter any-[G]how [C] [D] [C]
[G] If morning's [C] echo says you've [D] sinned, well,
it was [C] what she wanted [G] now [C] [D] [C].
[Am] And if you're [C] victims of the [D] night,
[C] She won't be blinded by the [D] light.

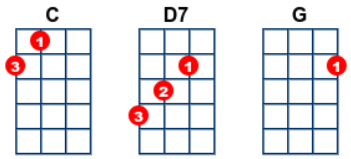
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.
[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[C] Then slowly turn away, [C] she won't beg you to stay
Through the [C] tears, of the [G] day,
Of the [C] years [D] baby, [D] she says:
" [G] Just call me [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel"

[G] Just touch her [C] cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] ba-[D]by.

[G] Just call her [C] angel of the [D] morning [C] an-[D]gel
[G] Just touch her [C]cheek before you [D] leave her, [C] dar-[D]ling. [G]

Angels and Alcohol

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O8zq09dcRTQ Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
I don't think [D7] God meant for [C] them to get a-[G]long
When it [D7] takes control you can't [C] love the one [G] gone
You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol

You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love
They don't go to-[D7]gether love's [C] already hard e-[G]nough
You think you can [D7] handle how it [C] feels or what it [G] does
You can't blend [D7] whiskey [C] with a good woman's [G] love

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time
In the end you [D7] have to face what's [C] hiding in your [G] mind
You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine

You can't change [D7] lonely [C] with a bottle of [G] wine
It might ease the [D7] heartache for one [C] short easy [G] time

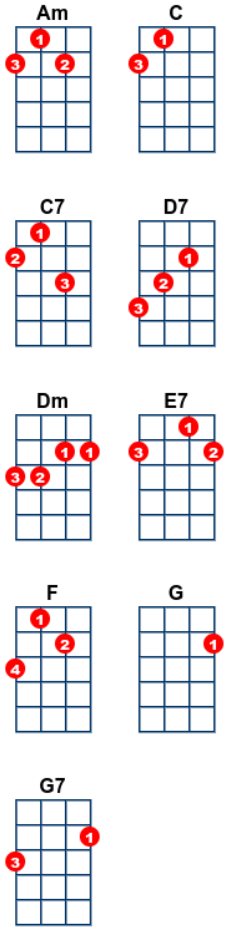
You can't mix [D7] angels [C] and alco-[G]hol
An angel once [D7] loved me I [C] traded it [G] all
I let the [D7] bottle drive my [C] life into a [G] wall
You can't mix [D7] angels and [C] alco-[G]hol

Angels From The Realms of Glory

artist:Clyde McLennan writer:James Montgomery, Henry Smart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5CZ8STVcks But in Bb

start note: G - thanks Sheryl Coleman



[C] Angels, from the realms of glory,
[F] Wing your **[C]** flight **[Am]** o'er **[G7]** all the **[C]** earth;
[C] Ye, who sang creation's sto-**[E7]**ry,
[Am] Now **[E7]** pro-**[Am]**claim Me-s**[G]**ssi-**[D7]**ah's **[G]** birth.

[G] Come and **[G7]** worship
[C7] Come and **[F]** worship
[Dm] Worship **[F]** Christ **[Am]** the **[G7]** newborn **[C]** King.

[C] Shepherds, in the fields abiding,
[F] Watching **[C]** o'er your **[G7]** flocks by **[C]** night,
[C] God with man is now resi-**[E7]**ding
[Am] Yon-**[E7]**der **[Am]** shines **[G]** the in-**[D7]**fant **[G]** light.

[G] Come and **[G7]** worship
[C7] Come and **[F]** worship
[Dm] Worship **[F]** Christ **[Am]** the **[G7]** newborn **[C]** King.

[C] Sages, leave your contemplations,
[F] Brighter **[C]** visions **[G7]** beam a-**[C]**far;
[C] Seek the great Desire of na-**[E7]**tions,
[Am] Ye **[E7]** have **[Am]** seen **[G]** his na-**[D7]**tal **[G]** star.

[G] Come and **[G7]** worship
[C7] Come and **[F]** worship
[Dm] Worship **[F]** Christ **[Am]** the **[G7]** newborn **[C]** King.

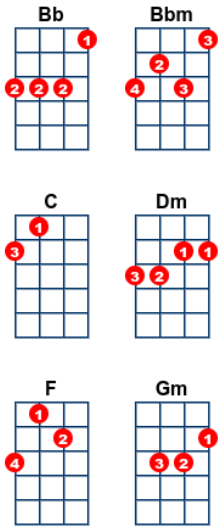
[C] All creation, join in praising
[F] God, the **[C]** Father, **[G7]** Spirit, **[C]** Son,
[C] Evermore your voices rai-**[E7]**sing
[Am] To **[E7]** the e-**[Am]**ternal **[G]** Three **[D7]** in **[G]** One.

[G] Come and **[G7]** worship
[C7] Come and **[F]** worship
[Dm] Worship **[F]** Christ **[Am]** the **[G7]** newborn **[C]** King.

Angels Like You

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Ryan Tedder, Ali Tampos, iAndrew Watt, Louis Bell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0ORhLyJWuc



[F] **[C]** Mmm, mmm, **[Gm]** mmm **[Bb]**
[F] Flowers in **[C]** hand, waiting for **[Gm]** me
Every **[Bb]** word in poe-**[F]**try
Won't call me by **[C]** name, only ba-**[Gm]**by
The more that you **[Bb]** give the less that I **[Dm]** need.
Everyone **[C]** says I look hap-**[Bb]**py
When **[Bbm]** it feels right

> **[F]** I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
> Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
> **[F]** I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
> 'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
> It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing
> And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
> Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here with **[Bb]** me
> I'm **[Bbm]** everything they said I would **[F]** be **[C]**
> La La **[Gm]** la
> I'm **[Bb]** everything they said I would **[F]** be

I'll put you down **[C]** slow, love you good-**[Gm]**bye
Before you let **[Bb]** go, just one more **[F]** time
Take off your **[C]** clothes, pretend that it's **[Gm]** fine
A little more **[Bb]** hurt won't kill you
[Dm] My mother says **[C]** you don't look hap-**[Bb]**py
[Bbm] Close your eyes

> **[F]** I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
> Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
> **[F]** I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
> 'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
> It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing
> And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
> Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here with **[Bb]** me
> I'm **[Bbm]** everything they said I would **[F]** be

La, la, la, **[C]** la la, la, **[Gm]** la **[Bb]**
La, la, **[F]** la **[C]** Oh, ah, **[Gm]** ah
[Bb] Ah, oh **[F]** **[C]** ah, **[Gm]** oh **[Bb]**

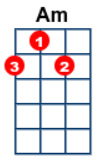
[F] I know that you're **[C]** wrong for me
Gonna **[Gm]** wish we never met on the **[Bb]** day I leave
[F] I brought you down **[C]** to your knees
'Cause they **[Gm]** say that misery loves **[Bb]** company
It's **[F]** not your fault I ruin every-**[C]**thing (Everything)
And it's **[Gm]** not your fault I can't be what you **[Bb]** need
Baby, **[Dm]** angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here **[Bb]** me, oh

[Dm] Angels like you can't **[C]** fly down here **[F]** with **[Bb]** me

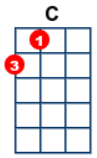
Angels On My Side

artist:Rick Astley writer:Rick Astley

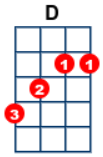
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cc91EfoBh8A Capo on 3 for video
[Em] [Em] [Am] [Em]



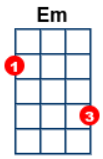
[Em] Sometime I just don't feel like waking up
[Em] Wanna [Am] stay inside my [Em] dreams
[Em] Sometimes I feel like I am breaking up
[Em] Do you [Am] know just how that [D] feels



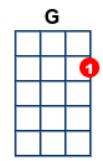
[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] dies
[Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful [D] I see it in your eyes



Chorus:
[Em] And I got angels on my side [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
[Em] I got angels flying high [C] (can you see them, [G] can you see them)
[Em] And everything will be alright [C] [G]
[Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side



[Em] I need the people that I really love to [Am] only give me [Em] truth
[Em] Don't fake, I can't take it
[Em] My heart is close to breaking - it [Am] reminds me of my [D] youth



[C] Hope is for the [G] hopeful, [Em] it's a dream that never [D] fades
[Am] Faith is for the [G] faithful, [D] I will not be ....

Chorus

[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Em] Everything gonna be alright [C] (al-[G]right)
[Am] Everything gonna be alright

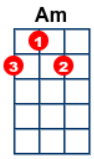
[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will turn out right
[Em] Everything will be alright tonight[D] 'cause I got angels on my side. Oh, yeah.
[C] Everything will be alright, [G] everything will be alright,

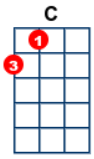
[D] Can you see them, can you see them
I got angels on my [Em] side [C] oh [G] yeah
[Em] Angels flying high ([C] can you see them,[G] can you see them)
[Em] Everything will be alright [C] [G]
[Am] 'Cause I got angels on my side
[Em] I got angels, [Em] you got angels
[C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
[C] Everything [G] gonna [Em] be alright
[Em] You got angels [Em], I got angels
[C] Everybody got [G] them angels by their [Em] side
[C] Everything[G] gonna [Em] be alright

Angie [Am]

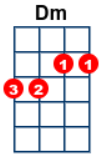
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] when will those [F] clouds all disa[C]ppear?
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] you can't [F] say we never [C] tried

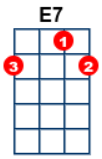




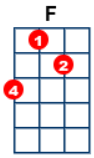
[Am] Angie, you're [E7] beautiful yeah
[G] but ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye
[Am] Angie, I still [E7] love you, [G] remember
[F] all those nights we [C] cried



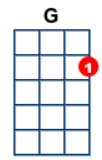
All the [G] dreams we held so close
Seem to [Dm] all go up in [Am] smoke
[C] Let me [F] whisper in your [G] ear
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] where will it [F] lead us from [C] here?



Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]



Oh [G] Angie don't you weep
All your [Dm] kisses still taste [Am] sweet
[C] I hate that [F] sadness in your [G] eyes
But [Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] time we said good[C]bye



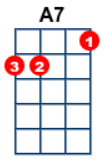
Instrumental: [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [Am] [Am] [E7] [G] [F] [C]

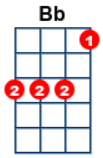
With no [G] loving in our souls and no [Dm] money in our [Am] coats
[C] You can't [F] say we're satis[G]fied
but [Dm] Angie, I still love you [Am] baby
[Dm] Every where I look I see your [Am] eyes
[Dm] There ain't a woman that comes [Am] close to you
[C] Come on [F] baby dry your [G] eyes

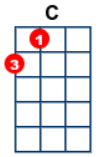
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] ain't it [F] good to be a[C]live
[Am] Angie, [E7] Angie, [G] they can't [F] say we never [Am] tried

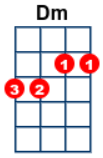
Angie [Dm]

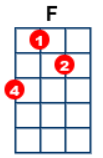
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

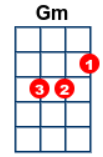












Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RcZn2-bGXqQ (But in Am)
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [C] [Bb] [F]
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here
With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats
[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied
But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can't [Bb] say we never [F] tried

[Dm] Angie you're [A7] beautiful
[C] But ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye
[Dm] Angie [A7] I still love you
[C] Remember [Bb] all those nights we [F] cried

All the [C] dreams we held so close
Seemed to [Gm] all go up in [Dm] smoke
[F] But let me [Bb] whisper in your [C] ear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

Oh [C] Angie don't you weep all your [Gm] kisses still taste [Dm] sweet
[F] I hate that [Bb] sadness in your [C] eyes
But [Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] time we said good[F]bye

[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] when will those [Bb] clouds all disa[F]ppear
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] where will it [Bb] lead us from [F] here

With no [C] lovin' in our souls and no [Gm] money in our [Dm] coats
[F] You can't [Bb] say we're satis[C]fied
But [Gm] Angie I still love you [Dm] baby
[Gm] Everywhere I look I see your [Dm] eyes
[Gm] There ain't a woman that comes [Dm] close to you
[F] Come on [Bb] baby dry your [C] eyes

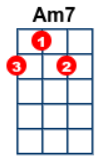
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] ain't it [Bb] good to be a[F]live
[Dm] Angie [A7] Angie [C] you can’t [Bb] say we never [Dm] tried

Angie Baby

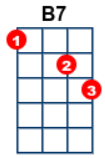
artist:Helen Reddy writer:Alan O'Day

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHDZ6yNf1CE Capo 3

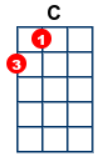
Thanks to Dave Walsh



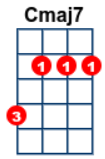
[Em7] You live your life in the songs you hear on the rock and roll radio,
And when a young girl doesn't have any friends that's a really nice place to go.



[Am7] Folks hopin' [D7] you'd turn out cool,
[Gmaj7] But they had to take you [Cmaj7] out of school.
[Am7] You're a little touched, you [B7] know, Angie [Em7] Baby.

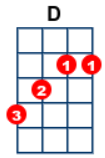


[Em7] Lovers appear in your room each night and they whirl you 'cross the floor,
But they always seem to fade away when your daddy taps on your door.
[Am7] Angie Girl, [D7] are you all right?
[Gmaj7] Tell the radio [Cmaj7] good-night.
[Am7] All alone once [B7] more, Angie [Em7] Baby.



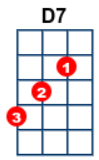
[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] believe, [Em7] well, maybe.

[Em7] Stoppin' at her house is a neighbour boy with evil on his mind,
Cause he's been peekin' in Angie's room at night through her window blind.

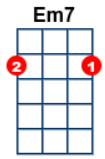


[Am7] "I see your folks have [D7] gone away.
[Gmaj7] Would you dance with me [Cmaj7]today?
[Am7] I'll show you how to have a good [B7] time, Angie [Em7] Baby. "

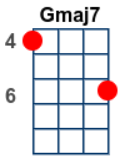
[Em7] When he walks in her room, he feels confused like he walked into a play,
And the music's so loud it spins him around till his soul has lost its way.



[Am7] And as she turns the [D7] volume down,
[Gmaj7] He's getting smaller with the [Cmaj7] sound;
[Am7] It seems to pull him off the [D7] ground.
[Gmaj7] Toward the radio [Cmaj7] he's bound, [Em7] never to be found.



[Em7] The headlines read that a boy disappeared, now everyone thinks he died.
'Cept the crazy girl with the secret lover who keep her satisfied
[Am7] It s so nice to be [D7] insane; [Gmaj7] no one asks her to [Cmaj7] explain
[Am7] Radio by her side, Angie [Em7] Baby
[D7] Angie [Gmaj7] Baby, you're a [Am7] spe-[D7]cial [Gmaj7] lady
[C] Livin' in a [D] world of make [Cmaj7] bel.. ie.. ve,

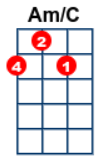


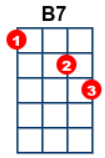
[Em7] well, maybe.
[Em7] well, maybe. (Angie baby) x3

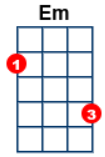
Angry Bees

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7NpOPSBnjK0







[Em] I was knocked off of my bike
[B7] By a tractor filled with [Em] cheese
I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
And [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
I [Am/C] cracked a rib and [Em] sprained my wrist
And I [B7] badly bruised my [Em] knees
I bruised [Am/C] my kne[Em]es, I [B7] bruised my kne[Em]es
I bruised my [Am/C] kne[Em]es, I bruised my [B7] kne[Em]es

[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

The doctor said you've [B7] bashed your head
Do this for me [Em] please
[Am/C] Go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
Why don’t you [Am/C] go straight home and [Em] cool your dome
With a [B7] bag of frozen [Em] peas
frozen peas frozen [B7] pe[Em]as frozen [Am/C] pe[Em]as frozen [B7] pe[Em]as

[Em] Hey! [B7] Hey!
La lala la [Em] lala la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la lala [B7] la lala [Em] la la la
[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

I did my best to [B7] get some rest
At my cabin in the [Em] trees
Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
Un[Am/C]til my life was ruined
by a [B7] swarm of angry [Em] bees
Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es,
Angry [Am/C] be[Em]es, angry [B7] be[Em]es

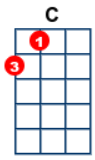
[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

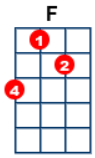
The moral of this [B7] story
Please listen carefu[Em]lly
[Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
Or you'll [B7] end up just like [Em] me
[Am/C] Ride your bike with [Em] caution
Or you'll [Em] end up just like [Em] me
[Em] Hey! [Em] Hey! [Em] Hey!

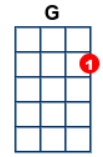
Animal Crackers

artist:Melanie writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oY-TkKA94Q4 Capo 3







| [C] | [F] [C]| [F] | [G] | [F] | [G] [C] | [F] [G] | [C] (uprights are bar lines)

[C] Oh, eat your animal [G] crackers
'Cause my [F] mother told me so [C] long ago
"If you eat your animal [G] crackers
The [F] children in Europe won't [G] starve any-[C]more"
[F] Ha ha ha ha ha, [G] ha ha [C] ha [F] [G] [C]

Oh, [C] once I went on a [G] diet
A [F] carbohydrate [C] diet ain't [G] nice
'Cause you [C] can't eat animal [G] crackers
So, I'm [F] gonna stay a fatty for [G] all of my [C] life
Ah ha ha [F] ha ha ha, ah [G] ha ha [C] ha
But, [F] some people think that [G] fatties are [C] nice, yeah [F] [G] [C]

[C] I love eating [G] ice cream
[F] Chocolate, vanilla and [C] butter pe-[G]can
But I [C] best love animal [G] crackers
'Cause [F] I love helping my [G] fellow [C] man
Yeah, I [F] really [G] do [C] [F] [G] [C]

Did you ever hear of Alice's [G] restaurant?
I eat at [F] Alice's restaurant [C] year after [G] year
She makes an [C] animal cracker [G] pizza, ha
And she gives [F] animal crackers out [G] free with the [C] beer
Oh, [F] let's give Alice a [G] great big [C] cheer
She [F] knows the age of the animal [G] cracker is [C] here
Ah, [F] animal crackers are [G] in this [C] year
Ah ha ha [F] ha-a [G] [C]
Oh, [F] fa la la la [G] laa, la la la [C] laaa

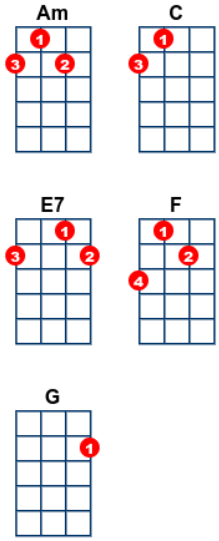
Go To Contents

Annabelle

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cEstpk1ucnU

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[Am] We lease twenty acres and [F] one Ginny mule
[E7] From the Alabama [Am] trust
[Am] For a half of the cotton and a [F] third of the corn
[E7] We get a handful of [Am] dust

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

I [Am] had a daughter [F] called Annabelle
[E7] She's the apple of my [Am] eye
[Am]Tried to give her something [F] like I never had
[E7] Didn't want to ever hear her [Am] cry

We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

[Am] When I'm dead and buried I'll take a [F] hard life of tears
[E7] From every day I've ever [Am] known
[Am] Anna's in the churchyard she got [F] no life at all
[E7] She only got these words on a [Am] stone

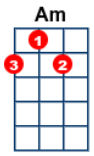
We [F] cannot have all things to [C] please us
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Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

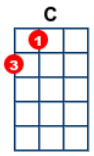
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No [G] matter how we [Am] try
Until [F] we've all gone to [C] Jesus
We can [G] only wonder [Am] why [F] [G] [Am]

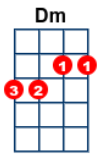
Annie's Song

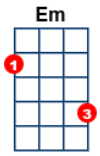
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

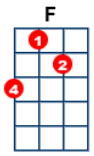
John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tqfUjLQAAg capo on 2

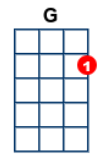


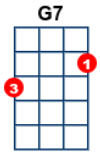












You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em]** **[Am]**
Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring-**[Em]**time **[Dm]**,
Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des-**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
Like a **[F]** sleepy blue **[C]** ocean **[Em]** **[Am]**
You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[Em]**ses **[Dm]**,
Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you **[Am]**,
Let me **[F]** give my life **[C]** to you **[Em]** **[Am]**
Let me **[G]** drown in your **[F]** laugh-**[Em]**ter **[Dm]**
Let me **[F]** die in your **[G]** arms **[G7]**
Let me **[G]** lay down be-**[F]**side **[G]** you **[Am]**
Let me al**[F]**ways be **[C]** with you **[Em]** **[Am]**
[G] Come let me **[F]** love **[Em]** you **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

You **[C]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses **[Am]**,
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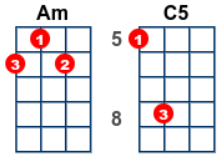
Let me **[F]** give my life **[C]** to you **[Em]** **[Am]**
[G] Come let me **[F]** love **[Em]** you **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]**

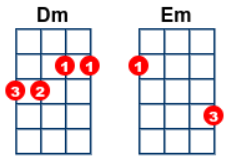
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Like a **[F]** night in the **[C]** forest **[Em]** **[Am]**
Like a **[G]** mountain in **[F]** spring-**[Em]**time **[Dm]**
Like a **[F]** walk in the **[G]** rain **[G7]**
Like a **[G]** storm in the **[F]** des-**[G]**ert **[Am]**,
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You **[G]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[Em]**ses **[Dm]**
Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C]**gain **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

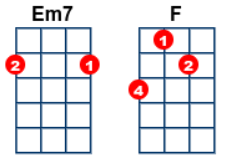
Annie's Song

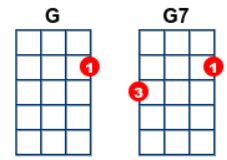
artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:John Denver

bit.ly/UkeB_Annies4Jim









[C5] [F] [C5] [C5] [C5] [F] [C5]

You **[C5]** fill up my **[F]** sen-**[G]**ses, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** night in the
[C5] forest. **[Em] [Am]** Like the **[G]** mountains in
[F] spring-**[G]**time, **[Dm]** Like a **[F]** walk in the
[G] rain, **[G] [G7]** Like a **[G7]** storm in the
[F] des-**[G]**ert, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** sleepy blue
[C5] ocean. **[Em] [Am]** You **[G]** fill up my
[F] sen-**[G]**ses, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** fill me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

[C5] Come let me **[F]** love **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me **[F]** give my life
[C5] to you. **[Em] [Am]** Let me **[G]** drown in your
[F] laugh-**[G]**ter, **[Dm]** Let me **[F]** die in your
[G] arms, **[G] [G7]** Let me **[G7]** lay down
be-**[F]**side **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me **[F]** always be
[C5] with you. **[Em] [Am] [G]** Come let me
[F] love **[G]** you, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

[C5] Come let me [F] love [G] you, [Am] Let me [F] give my life
[C5] to you. [Em] [Am] Let me [G] drown in your
[F] laugh-[G]ter, [Dm] Let me [F] die in your [G] arms [G] [G7]

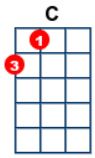
Let me **[G7]** lay down be-**[F]**side **[G]** you, **[Am]** Let me give my life
[C5] to you. **[Em7] [Am] [G]** Come let me
[F] love **[G]** you, **[Dm]** Come **[G7]** love me a-**[C5]**gain **[F] [C5]**

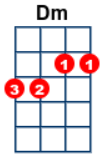
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[G] rain, **[G] [G7]** Like a **[G7]** storm in the
[F] des-**[G]**ert, **[Am]** Like a **[F]** sleepy blue
[C5] ocean **[Em] [Am]** You **[G]** fill up my
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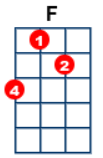
Another Brick in the Wall

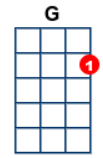
artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters

Pink Floyd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YR5ApYxkU-U









[Dm] We don't need no education
[Dm] We don't need no thought control
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
[Dm] Teacher leave them kids alone [G]
[G] Hey teacher leave them kids a[Dm]lone
[F] All in all it's just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

[Dm] We don't need no education
[Dm] We don't need no thought control
[Dm] No dark sarcasm in the classroom
[Dm] Teachers leave them kids alone [G]
[G] Hey teacher leave those kids a[Dm]lone
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall
[F] All in all you're just a[C]nother brick in the [Dm] wall

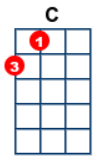
Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

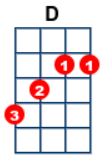
Another Rock and Roll Christmas

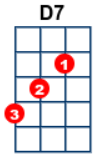
artist:Gary Glitter writer:Gary Glitter, Mike Leander, Eddie (Edward John) Seago

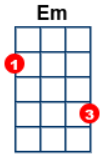
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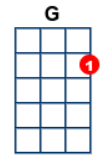
Thanks to Tim Stubbings











[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas).

[G] Light the lights, ring the chimes, come on in; it's [C] party time.
[D7] Raise a glass for auld lang syne, come on, rock it up for [G] all mankind.
It's [G] good to see friends I know, kissing under the [C] mistletoe.
I [D7] love to hear the children sing, it looks like Santa's gonna bring...

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree,
You'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

[G] Guys and girls, stay up late, so excited [C] they can't wait.
[D7] Let there be peace on Earth; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for [G] all your worth.
[G] We're gonna laugh, we're gonna sing, we're gonna make the [C] rafters ring.
I'll [D7] pull my cracker, let me be, the silver star upon your tree.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

You'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
When you [D] see your big su-[D7]prise.
'Cos I'll be [Em] rocking, in your stocking,
You [D] won't believe your [D7] big blue eyes

[G] Come on in and join the fun; it's Christmas time for [C] everyone.
[D7] May your days be merry and bright,
'Cos there ain't gonna be no [G] silent night!
[G] See the stars, glittering, soon they're gonna see the [C] new year in.
[D7] No-one's looking, kiss me quick; come on, Rock 'N' Roll for old Saint Nick.

Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
[C] Presents hanging from the tree, you'll [D7] never guess what you've got from me!
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
We [C] better hold each other tight; you [D7] never know, it might snow tonight.

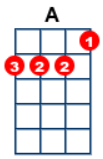
[G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] (Christmas). [G] [D7] (Christmas), [G] [D7] Christmas!

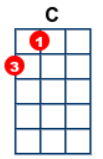
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[C] All dressed up, so here we go, do [D7] I hear sleigh bells in the snow?
Another [G] Rock 'N' Roll [Em] Christmas, another [C] Christmas Rock 'N' [D7] Roll.
To-[C] night old Santa never, ever stops; he [D7] bops above the chimney tops.

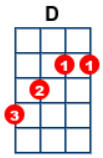
Another Saturday Night

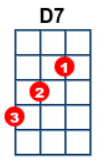
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

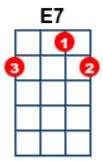
Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rXY6brdp3_o (but in A – capo on 2)

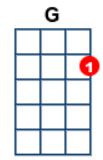












Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] I got in town a [D] month ago
I've [G] seen a lot of girls since [C] then
If I can [G] meet 'em I can get 'em but as [C] yet I haven't met 'em
That's [G] why I'm in the [D7] shape I'm [G] in [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] someone to talk to
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] Another feller [D] told me he had a [G] sister who looked just [C] fine
Instead of [G] being my deliverance she [C] had a strange resemblance
To a [G] cat named [D7] Franken[G]stein [D7]

Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

[G] It's hard on a [D] feller when he [G] don't know his way a[C]round
If I don't [G] find me a honey to [C] help me spend my money
I'm [G] gonna have to [D7] blow this [G] town [D7]

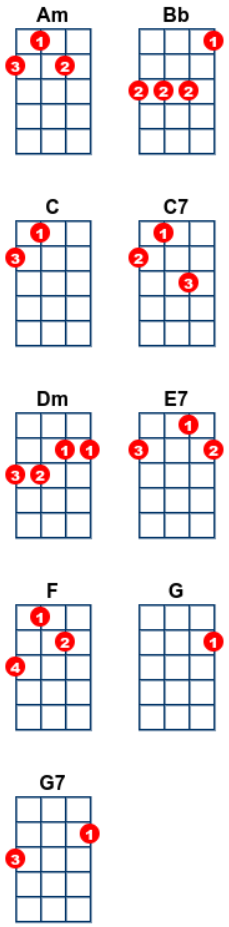
Another [G] Saturday night and I [C] ain't got nobody
[G] I got some money cos I [D] just got paid
[G] How I wish I had [C] some chick to talk to,
[G] I'm in an [D7] awful [G] way [D7]

Another [A] Saturday night and I [D] ain't got nobody
[A] I got some money cos I [E7] just got paid
[A] How I wish I had [D] someone to talk to
[A] I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way , I'm in an [E7] awful [A] way

Anthem

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://youtube.com/watch?v=1jzl0NlTmzY Capo 1



[Am] [G]

The birds they **[C]** sang at the break of day
Start a-**[G]**gain I heard them **[C]** say **[C7]**
Don't **[E7]** dwell on what has **[Am]** passed away
or what is **[G]** yet to be. **[G]**

The **[C]** wars they will be fought again
The holy **[G]** dove, she will be **[C]** caught again
[E7] bought and sold and **[Am]** bought again
the dove is **[G]** never free. **[G]**

> Ring the **[F]** bells that **[Bb]** still can **[F]** ring.
> Forget your **[Bb]** perfect offe-**[F]** ring.
> There is a **[C]** crack, a **[Bb]** crack, in **[F]** everything.
> That's how the **[G]** light gets **[Dm]** in. **[G]**

We asked for **[C]** signs, the signs were sent
the birth be-**[G]** trayed **[G7]** the marriage **[C]** spent
the **[E7]** widowhood of every **[Am]** government -
signs for **[G]** all to see. **[G]**

I can't run no **[C]** more **[C]** with the lawless crowd
while the **[G]** killers in high places
say their **[C]** prayers out loud.
But they've **[E7]** summoned, they've summoned up
A **[Am]** thundercloud, and they're **[G]** here for me. **[G]**

> Ring the **[F]** bells that **[Bb]** still can **[F]** ring.
> Forget your **[Bb]** perfect offe-**[F]** ring.
> There is a **[C]** crack, a **[Bb]** crack, in **[F]** everything.
> That's how the **[G]** light gets **[Dm]** in. **[G]**

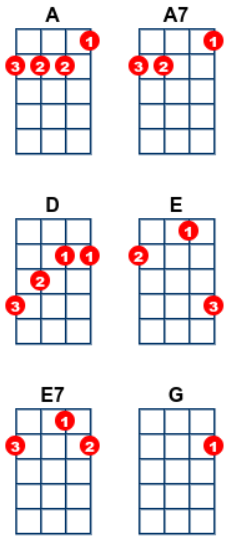
You can add up the **[C]** parts **[C]** but you won't have the sum
You can **[G]** strike up the march, there **[C]** is no drum
Every **[E7]** heart, every heart to **[Am]** love will come
but like a **[G]** refugee. **[G]**

> Ring the **[F]** bells that **[Bb]** still can **[F]** ring.
> Forget your **[Bb]** perfect offe-**[F]** ring.
> There is a **[C]** crack, a **[Bb]** crack, in **[F]** everything.
> That's how the **[G]** light gets **[Dm]** in. **[G]**
>
> Ring the **[F]** bells that **[Bb]** still can **[F]** ring.
> Forget your **[Bb]** perfect offe-**[F]** ring.
> There is a **[C]** crack, a **[Bb]** crack, in **[F]** everything.
> That's how the **[G]** light gets **[Dm]** in. **[G]**
> That's how the **[G]** light gets **[Dm]** in. **[G]**

Ants On A Log

artist:Randy Travis writer:Skip Ewing, Donny Kees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uqbegqw5xo



[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] I got an uncle, he plays a game and can't [A] win it
He's got a mould, tries to fit everybody else [D] in it
When's he gonna learn he's bangin' his head on the [G] wall?
[E] He ain't gonna change, and he [E7] looks at me strange
When I [E] tell him I think we're [A] all (just)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[D] We all know people who yell at the cars in the [A] traffic
Folks in a hurry lives full of heartache and [D] havoc
I finally learned how to lay back and let a lot [G] happen
[E] I just image [E7] angels up in Heaven
Lookin' [E] down at us and [A] laughin' (at)

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

[G] Oh and just about the time you think you're rollin' in [D] clover
[E] Along comes a rapids, and the world tips [A] over

[NC] Ants on a [D] log, floatin' down a [A] river
Runnin' a-[A7]round, but not gettin' any-[D]where
Our steering [D] wheel, just ain't [A] connected
And we [G] can't jump off like [A7] fleas on a [D] dog
[G] Can't fly away like [A7] flies on a [D] hog
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log
We're [G] really just along for the [A7] ride like ants on a [D] log

Go To Contents

Any Dream Will Do

artist:Jason Donovan writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

Andrew Lloyd-Webber - Joseph's Technicolour Dreamcoat
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfNMhu9wdl0 But in Db
Intro: [G]

To play along transpose this to C and put capo on 1

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

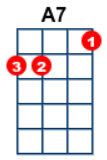
I wore my [G] coat, [D] with golden [G] lining [C]
Bright colours [G] shining, [D] wonderful and [G] new [D]
And in the [G] east, [D] the dawn was [G] breaking [C]
And the world was [G] waking [D]
Any dream will [G] do [G7]

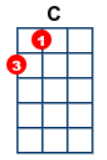
A [C] crash of drums, a flash of light, My golden coat flew out of sight
The [G] colours faded [Em] into darkness, [A7] I was left a-[D]lone
May I re-[G]turn [D] to the be-[G]ginning [C]
The light is [G] dimming, [D] and the dream is [G] too [D]
The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
Still hesi-[G]tating [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

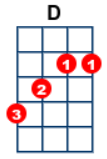
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Any dream will [G] do [G7]

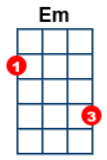
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The world and [G] I, [D] we are still [G] waiting [C]
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Any dream will [G] do [D]
Any dream will [G] do [D]

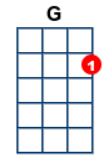
Any dream will [G] do.

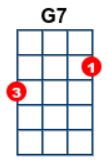








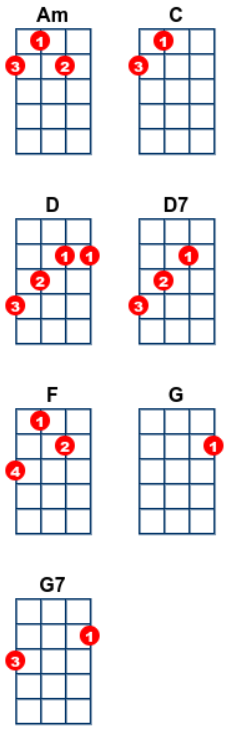




Any Old Iron

artist:Harry Champion writer:Charles Collins, Fred E. Terry, E.A. Sheppard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zOkiATpzB3s



[C] Just a week or two ago my poor old Uncle Bill
[G] Went and kicked the bucket and he **[F]** left me in his Will
The **[G7]** other day I popped around to see poor Auntie Jane
[D7] Aunty said your Uncle has left to **[G]** you an old watch and chain
I **[C]** put it on - right a-**[F]** cross me **[C]** vest
Thought I **[F]** looked a dan-**[D7]**dy as **[G]** it dangled on me chest
Just to flash it off I started walking round about
The **[G]** kids all run a-**[D]**ter me me and all began to **[G]** shout

Any old **[C]** iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old **[F]** iron
[D] You look sweet, **[G]** talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your **[G]** napper to your feet
Well, you're **[C]** dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green **[G]** tie on
Well, I **[Am]** wouldn't give you tuppence for your **[C]** old watch chain
[C] Old iron, **[C]** Old **[G]** ir-**[C]**on

[C] Shan't forget when I got married to Selena Brown
The **[G]** way that people laughed at me it **[F]** made me feel a clown
I began to **[G]** wonder when their dials began to crack
If **[D7]** by mistake I'd got my Sunday **[G]** trousers front to back
[C] I wore my chain on me **[F]** Darby-**[C]**kel
The **[F]** sun was shining on it and **[D7]** made me look a **[G]** swell
The organ started playing and the bells began to ring
Me **[G]** chain be-**[D]**gan to rattle so the choir began to **[G]** sing

Any old **[C]** iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old **[F]** iron
[D] You look sweet, **[G]** talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your **[G]** napper to your feet
Well, you're **[C]** dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
[C] Your father's old green **[G]** tie on
Well, I **[Am]** wouldn't give you tuppence for your **[C]** old watch chain
[C] Old iron, **[C]** Old **[G]** ir-**[C]**on

[C] I went to the city once and I thought I'd have a spree
[G] The Mayor of London he was there that's who I came to see
[C] He dashed up at a canter in a carriage and a pair
I **[G]** shouted Holler boys and threw my hat up in the air
[C] Just then the Mayor he began to smile
[F] Saw my face and then he shouted Lummy what a dial
[C] Started Lord Mayoring an' I thought that I should die
When **[G]** pointing to my watch and chain and he hollered to me Hi

Any old **[C]** iron, any old iron
[C] Any, any, any old **[F]** iron
[D] You look sweet, **[G]** talk about a treat
[D] You look dapper from your **[G]** napper to your feet
Well, you're **[C]** dressed in style
[C] With a brand new smile
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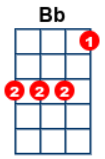
[C] Just to have a little bit of fun the other day
[G] Made up in my watch and chain I went and drew my pay
[C] Then got out with a lot of other colonels on the loose
I **[G]** got full right up to here in fourp'ny stagger juice
[C] One of them said we want a pot of ale
[F] Run him to the rag shop and we'll bung him on the scale
[C] I heard the fellow say what's in this bundle that you've got
Then **[G]** whisper to me kindly do you want to lose your lot

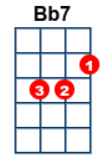
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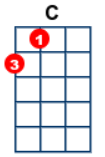
Any Old Time

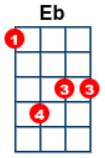
artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Jimmie Rodgers

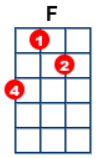
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTAu434QWls











[Bb] I just received your letter
[Eb] You're down and out you [Bb] say
At [Eb] first I thought I would [Bb] tell you
To [C] travel on the other [F] way

But [Bb] in my memory lingers
[Bb7] All you once were to [Eb] me
So [Eb] I'm gonna give you [Bb] one more chance
To [F] prove what you can [Bb] be

[Bb] Any old time you wanna come back [Bb7] home
[Eb] Drop me a line and honey say no more you'll [Bb] roam
[F] You had your chance to [Bb] play the game fair
[C] When you left me sweetheart
You [F] only left a love who cared

[Bb] Now that you're down
I'm [Eb] gonna stick by [Bb] you
If [C] you would only [Eb] tell me
Your [F] roaming days are through

[Bb] You'll find me here
like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
[Bb] Any old time
[F] you wanna come back [Bb] home [Eb] [F] [Bb]

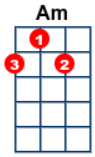
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You [F] only left a love who cared

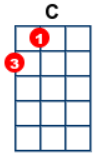
[Bb] You'll find me here
like the [Bb7] day you left me a-[Eb]lone
[Bb] Any old time
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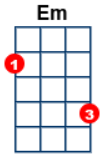
Any Time At All

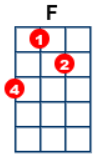
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

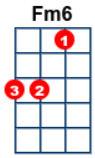
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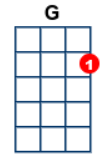












Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If you need some-[Em]body to love
[Am] Just look into my [Fm6] eyes
[C] I'll be there to [G] make you feel [C] right

[C] If you're feeling [Em] sorry and sad
[Am] I'd really sympa-[Fm6]thise
[C] Don't you be sad, just [G] call me to-[C]night

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

[C] If the sun has [Em] faded away
[Am] I'll try to make it [Fm6] shine
[C] There's nothing [G] I won't [C] do
When you need a [Em] shoulder to cry on
[Am] I hope it will be [Fm6] mine
[C] Call me tonight, and [G] I'll come to [C] you

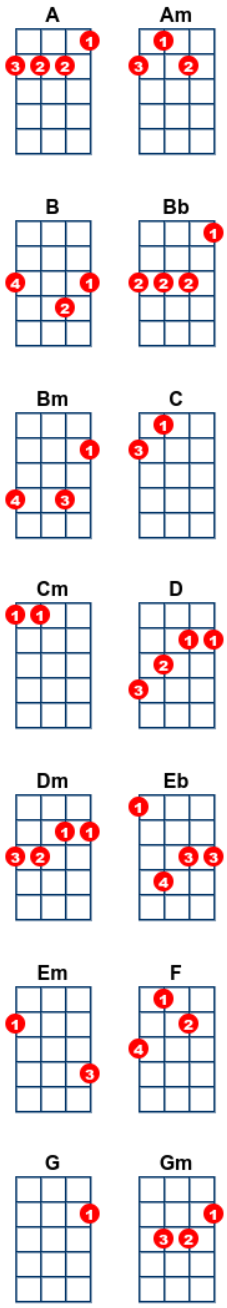
Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

Any time at [Am] all, [C] any time at [G] all
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there
Any time at [Am] all, all you've gotta do is [F] call and [G] I'll be [C] there

Anyone At All

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hpZxRa-yetU
[D]



[G] Funny how I [D] feel, more myself with [C] you,
than anybody [G] else that I [D] ever [G] knew
[G] I hear it in your [D] voice , I see it in your [C] face,
You've become the [D] memory, I [Em] can't erase.

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
A [Bm] stranger [B] falling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it [D] was you

[G] It wasn't in the [D] plan, not that I could [C] see,
Suddenly a [G] miracle [D] came to [G] me
[G] Safe within [D] your arms I can say what's [C] true,
Nothing in the [D] world I would [Bm] keep from [Em] you

[Em] You could have been [C] an-y-one at [G] all
An [Bm] old friend [B] calling [Em] out of the blue
[A] I'm so glad it was [D] you

Words can [C] hurt you if you [Bm] let them
People [Am] say them [D] and for-[G]get them
Words can [Cm] promise, [F] words [Bb] can lie
But [Cm] your words make me feel like I can [Dm] fly

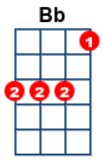
[Gm] You could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
A [Dm] net that catches [Gm] me when I fall
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you

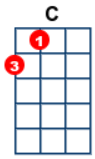
You [Gm] could have been [Eb] anyone at [Bb] all
An [Dm] old friend call-ing [Gm] out of the blue
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [F] you
[Cm] I'm so [C] glad it was [Bb] you

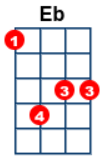
Anyone Who Had A Heart

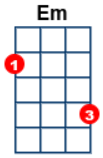
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach (music) and Hal David (lyrics)

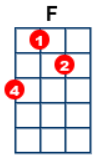
Dusty Springfield: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BgYt1YMRwjc Capo 1

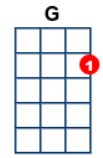


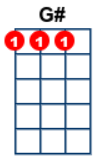


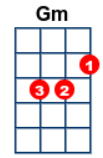












[Em] Anyone who ever loved could look at me,
and **[C]** know that I **[F]** love you.
[Em] Anyone who ever dreamed could look at me, and **[C]** know
I dream **[F]** of you...knowing I **[Bb]** love **[Eb]** you..so..

Chorus:
[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would **[G#]** take me in his **[Bb]**arms
and love me, **[Eb]** too..you..
[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and **[G#]** hurt me
like you hurt me and **[Bb]** be so un-**[Eb]**true...
[G] What am I to do?

[Em] Every time you go away, I always say, this **[C]** time
it's good-**[F]** bye..dear..
[Em] Loving you the way I do, I take you back..
with-**[C]** out you I'd **[F]** die dear....knowing I **[Bb]** love you, **[Eb]** so.

Chorus

Knowing I **[Bb]** love you, **[Eb]** so..
[Gm] Anyone who had a heart would **[G#]** take me in his **[Bb]** arms
and love me, **[Eb]** too..You..
[Gm] couldn't really have a heart and **[G#]** hurt me
like you hurt me and **[Bb]** be so un-**[Eb]**true.

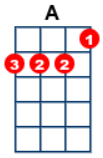
[C] Anyone who had a heart could love me, **[Eb]** too.
[C] Anyone who had a heart would surely **[G#]** take **[Gm]** me,
in his **[G#]** arms, **[Gm]** and always **[G#]** love **[Gm]** me..
[G#] Why **[Bb]** won't **[Eb]** you? Yeah!

[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me **[Eb]** too, yeah!
[C] Anyone who had a heart would simply **[G#]** take **[Gm]** me,
in his **[G#]** arms, **[Gm]** and always **[G#]** love **[Gm]** me..
[G#] Why **[Bb]** won't **[Eb]** you? Yeah!
[C] Anyone who had a heart would love me, **[Eb]** too.

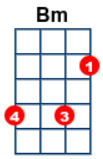
Anywhere

artist:Rita Ora writer:Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Nick Gale and Rita Ora

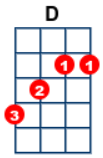
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ksdAs4LBRq8



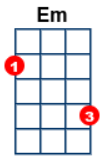
[Bm] Time flies by when the night is young
[Bm] Daylight shines on an unexposed lo-**[A]**cation, location
[Bm] Bloodshot eyes lookin' for the sun
[Bm] Paradise, we live it, and we call it a va-**[A]**cation, vacation



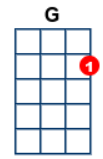
You're **[Bm]** painting me a dream that I.
Wouldn't be-**[A]**long in, wouldn't belong in



[Em] Over the hills and far a-**[A]**way
A million miles from **[D]** L.A.
Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-**[A]**way
Someplace where no one knows our **[D]** name
We'll find the start of something **[G]** new
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me **[A]** anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with **[G]** you



[Bm] Truth comes out when we're blacking out
[Bm] Looking for connection in a crowd of empty **[A]** faces, empty faces
[Bm] Your secrets are the only thing I'm craving now
[Bm] The good, and the bad, and the end 'cause I can **[A]** take it, I can take it



You're **[Bm]** painting me a dream that I. wouldn't be-**[A]**long in, wouldn't belong in

[Em] Over the hills and far a-**[A]**way
A million miles from **[D]** L.A
Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-**[A]**way
Someplace where no one knows our **[D]** name
We'll find the start of something **[G]** new
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me **[A]** anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with **[G]** you

[Em] Take me anywhere, oh, **[A]** anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with **[Bm]** you take me anywhere

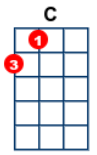
[Em] Over the hills and far a-**[A]**way
A million miles from **[D]** L.A
Just anywhere away with **[Bm]** you
[Em] I know we've got to get a-**[A]**way
Someplace where no one knows our **[D]** name
We'll find the start of something **[G]** new
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me **[A]** anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with **[Bm]** you
Just take me **[Em]** anywhere, take me **[A]** anywhere
[D] Anywhere away with **[G]** you

[Em] Fun, little less fun
Little less, **[A]** over, over, over, over, **[D]** me **[Bm]**

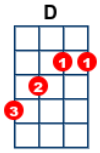
Apeman

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

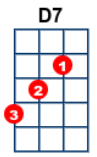
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aRHqs8SffDo A so capo 2

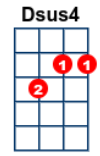


[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

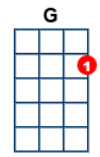


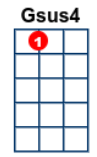
I think I'm **[G]** sophisticated,
'Cos I'm **[G]** living my life like a **[D]** good homo sapien, **[Dsus4] [D]**
But **[G]** all around me everybody's multiplying,
And they're **[D]** walking 'round like flies, man, **[Dsus4] [D]**
So **[C]** I'm no better than the animals,
Sitting in their **[G]** cages in the zoo, man, **[Gsus4] [G]**
'Cause com-**[G]**pared to the flowers,
And the **[G]** birds, and the trees, **[D]** I am an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!





I think I'm **[G]** so educated, and I'm so civilised,
'Cause I'm a **[D]** strict vegetarian, **[Dsus4] [D]**
But with the **[G]** over population,
And in-**[G]** flation, and starvation,
And the **[D]** crazy poli - tici - ans, **[Dsus4] [D]**
I **[C]** don't feel safe in this world no more,
I **[G]** don't wanna die in a nuclear war,
I **[G]** wanna sail away to a distant shore,
And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!





> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, ape man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** ape man, **[Dsus4] [D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a vood - doo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4] [D]**
> 'Cause com - **[C]** pared to the sun that sits in the sky,
> Com-**[G]**pared to the clouds as they roll by,
> Com-**[G]**pared to the bugs, and the spiders, and flies,
> **[D]** I am an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

[C] La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C] [D] [G]**

[G] In man's evolution he has created the **[D]** city,
And the **[D]** motor traffic rumble,
[G] But, give me half a chance,
And I'd be taking off **[D]** my clothes
And **[D]** living in the jungle,
'Cause the **[C]** only time that I feel at ease,
Is **[G]** swinging up and down in a coconut tree,
[G] Oh, what a life of luxury to **[D]** be like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, apeman,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I **[C]** look out the window, but I can't see the sky,
> The **[G]** air pollution is a'fogging up my eyes,
> I **[G]** want to get out of this city alive,
> And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

[C] La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**
Ah come and **[D7]** love me, **[D]** be my ape man **[G]** girl
And we will be so **[D]** happy in my ape man **[G]** world

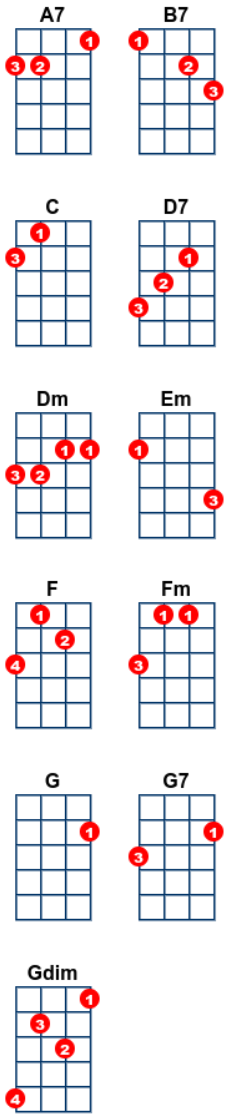
> **[G]** I'm an ape man, I'm an ape, ape man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** ape man, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> **[C]** I'll be your Tarzan, you'll be my Jane,
> **[G]** I'll keep you warm, and you'll keep me sane,
> We'll **[G]** sit in the trees, and eat bananas all day,
> **[D]** Just like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!
>
> **[G]** I'm an apeman, I'm an ape, apeman,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I'm a **[G]** King Kong man, I'm a voodoo man,
> Oh, I'm an **[D]** apeman, **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
> I **[C]** don't feel safe in this world no more,
> I **[G]** don't want to die in a nuclear war,
> I **[G]** want to sail away to a distant shore,
> And **[D]** make like an **[D7]** ape-**[G]**man!

[C] La **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la **[C]** la, **[G]** la **[G]** la **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

April Showers

artist:Al Jolson writer:Louis Silvers and B. G. De Sylva

Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1Z0odJJj00



Intro: (one downstroke on each chord of first verse)
[C] Life is [G] not a [C] highway [G] strewn with [C] flowers [G]
[C] Still it [G] holds a [C] goodly [G] share of [C] bliss [B7]
[Em] When the [B7] sun gives [Em] way to [B7] April [Em] showers [A7]
[Dm] Here's the point that [D7] you should never [G] miss [Gdim] [G7]

[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
And [C] listening for his [A7] song
When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [Gdim] [G7]

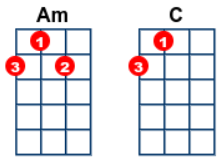
KAZOO INSTRUMENTAL:
[NC] Though April [G7] Showers may come your [C] way
They bring the [G7] flowers that bloom in [C] May
So if it's [A7] raining have no re[Dm]grets
Because [D7] it isn't raining rain you know
It's [G7] raining violets

[NC] And where you [G7] see clouds upon the [C] hills
You soon will [A7] see crowds of [Dm] daffo[A7]dils [Dm]
So keep on [F] looking for a [Fm] bluebird
And [C] listening for his [A7] song
When[Dm]ever April [G7] showers come a[C]long [C] [G7] [C]

Aquarius

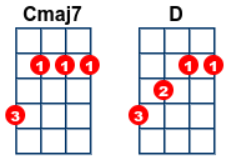
artist:Fifth Dimension writer:James Rado & Gerome Ragni , Galt MacDermot

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

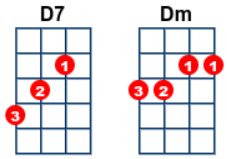


Intro: **[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]**

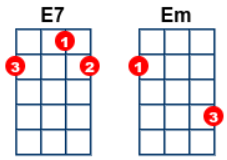
When the **[Cmaj7]** moon **[D7]** is in the **[Em]** seventh house
And **[Cmaj7]** Jupiter **[D7]** aligns with **[Em]** Mars
Then **[Cmaj7]** peace **[D7]** will guide the **[Em]** planets
And **[C]** love **[D7]** will steer the **[G]** stars

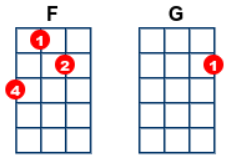


(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius **[Am]**
A**[D]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius



[G] Harmony and under**[C]**standing
[G] Sympathy and trust a**[C]**bounding
[G] No more falsehoods or de**[C]**risions
Golden **[Am]** living **[G]** dreams of **[C]** visions
[C] Mystic crystal **[E7]** reve**[Am]**lations
And the mind's true **[Dm]** libe**[Em]**ration
A**[Dm]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius





When the **[Cmaj7]** moon **[D7]** is in the **[Em]** seventh house
And **[Cmaj7]** Jupiter **[D7]** aligns with **[Em]** Mars
Then **[Cmaj7]** peace **[D7]** will guide the **[Em]** planets
And **[C]** love **[D7]** will steer the **[G]** stars

(Spoken) This is the dawning of the
[F] Age of Aquarius Age of Aquarius **[Am]**

A**[D]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius A**[D]**quarius A**[Am]**quarius A**[D]**quarius

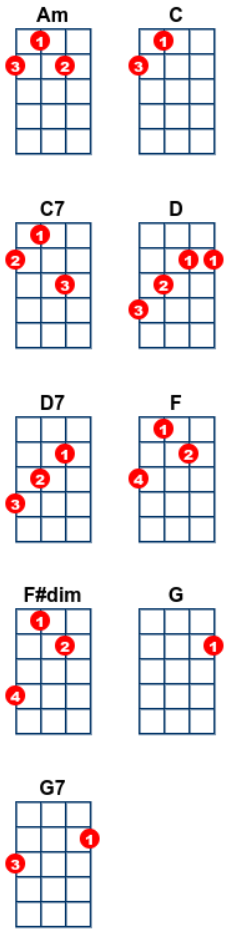
Bridge:
[Am] Let the **[E7]** sunshine let the **[Am]** sunshine
Let the **[F]** sunshine **[C]** in
[Am] Let the **[E7]** sunshine let the **[Am]** sunshine
Let the **[F]** sunshine **[C]** in

Repeat Bridge until bored

Are My Ears On Straight?

artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=75BAVEWfMiA



[C] I'm a little doll who was **[G]** dropped and broken
Falling off my mommy's **[C]** knee
[C] I'm a little doll who has just been mended
Now **[D7]** won't you tell me **[G]** please.

Are My **[C]** Ears On **[Am]** Straight, is my **[F]** nose in **[D]** place
[G7] Have I got a cute **[C]** expression on my face?
Are my **[Am]** blue eyes bright, **[D]** do I look all right?
To be **[G7]** taken home Christmas **[C]** Day?

When I **[Am]** first came here, just a **[D]** month ago.
[G7] Brought in by a little **[C]** girl who loved me so.
She began to **[Am]** cry, 'til they **[D]** told her I
Could be **[G7]** taken home Christmas **[C]** Day. **[C7]**

[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, **[C]** and I'm **[D7]** getting **[C]** scared
[Am] Wish I **[D7]** could see **[Am]** in a mirror, **[D7]** how I've been re-
[G7]paired.
I'll be **[C]** called for **[Am]** soon, but I'm **[F]** worried **[D7]** so
[G7] Will she love me like she **[C]** did a month a-**[G]**go.

Are My **[C]** Ears On **[Am]** Straight? **[D]** I can hardly wait.
To be **[G7]** taken home Christmas **[C]** Day

Are My **[C]** Ears On **[Am]** Straight, is my **[F]** nose in **[D]** place
[G7] Have I got a cute **[C]** expression on my face?
Are my **[Am]** blue eyes bright, **[D]** do I look all right?
To be **[G7]** taken home Christmas **[C]** Day**[C7]**?

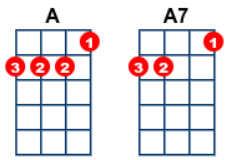
[F] Christmas time is drawing nearer, **[C]** and I'm **[D7]** getting **[C]** scared
[Am] Wish I **[D7]** could see **[Am]** in a mirror, **[D7]** how I've been re-**[G7]**paired.
I'll be **[C]** called for **[Am]** soon, but I'm **[F]** worried **[D7]** so
[G7] Will she love me like she **[C]** did a month a-**[G]**go.

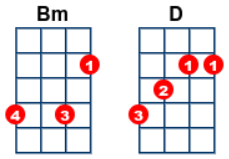
Are My **[C]** Ears On **[Am]** Straight? **[F]** I can hardly **[F#dim]** wait.
To be **[G]** taken home **[G7]** Christmas **[C]** Day

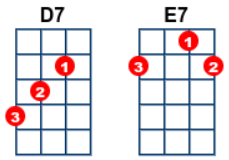
Are You Lonesome Tonight

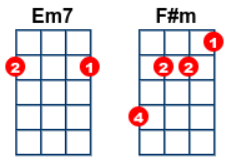
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Roy Turk and Lou Handman

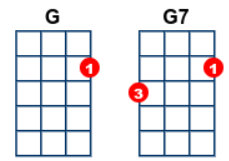
Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9XVdtX7uSnk
(But in C)











Are you **[D]** lonesome to-**[F#m]**night?
Do you **[Bm]** miss me tonight?
Are you **[D]** sorry we **[D7]** drifted a-**[G]**part? **[G7]**
Does your **[A]** memory stray
To a **[A7]** bright summer day
When I kissed you and called you sweet **[D]** heart?

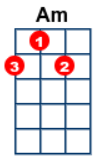
Do the **[D7]** chairs in your parlour
Seem **[G]** empty and bare?
Do you **[E7]** gaze at your doorstep
And **[Em7]** picture me **[A]** there?
Is your **[D]** heart filled with **[F#m]** pain?
Shall I **[E7]** come back again?
Tell me, **[Em7]** dear,
are you **[A7]** lonesome to-**[D]**night? **[A7]**

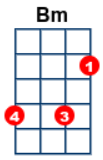
Arkansas is Nice

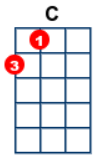
artist:Mark Edgar Stuart writer:Mark Edgar Stuart

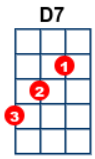
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiNIzVfUPVg

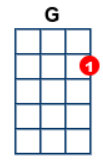
Thanks Frank de Lathouder











[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
[G] Well I think [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all I know

I [G] stay'n at home, [Bm] work with the family [Am] clockin' in to [D7] sell my soul
[G] They say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all they know

[G] I got a friend down in [Bm] Mississippi, [Am] he plays keys at The [D7] Waterhole
[G] He said the [Bm] west was always [Am] fine [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] Met a girl, [Bm] she's my lady [Am] I been with her for a year or [D7] so
[G] She thinks [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, [D7] it's all she knows

[G] Late at night or if the [Bm] mornin's early [Am] we hear [D7] songs on my radio
[G] And none say [Bm] Arkansas is [Am] nice, but they don't [D7] know

[G] That things are hard when your [Bm] passin' thirty, [Am] never been outside of the [D7] lines
[G] I want to [Bm] see a stain of [Am] gold [D7]

[C] Ooo, I'm [G] lazy, I'm a [Am] fool, I'm a [G] fool for ya'
[C] I'm so [G] crazy for stayin' [Am] home, stayin' [G] home
[C] Sometimes I [G] wonder what it's [Am] like to move [G] away from ya'
[C] Though it's [G] always a [Am] dream just a [D7] dream

[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go
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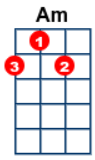
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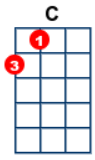
[G] I never been to [Bm] California [Am] I don't know but I'd [D7] sure like to go

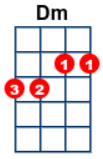
Arms Of Mary

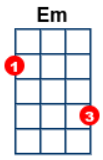
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Iain Sutherland

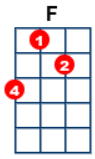
Recorded by the Everly Brothers, Written by Ian Sutherland
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n5HuFcMNtvU (in A)

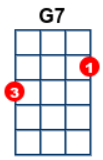












[C] The lights shine [G7] down the valley
[C] The wind blows [Dm] up the alley
[C] Oh and how I wish I was
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary

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

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

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

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

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

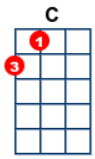
[G7] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
[F] Lying in the arms of [C] Mary
[G7] Yeah yeah [C] yeah

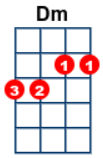
Armstrong

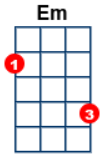
artist:Reg Lindsay writer:John C. Stewart

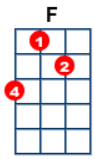
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UB9G_nLrshY

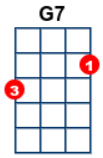
Thanks to Chris Hughes}











[C] Black boy in Chi-[Dm]cago [G7] playin' in the [C] street
[C] Not enough to [Dm] wear [G7] not near enough to [C] eat
[Dm] But don't you know he [Em] saw it
[F] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Saw a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[C] Young girl in Cal-[Dm]cutta [G7] barely eight years [C] old
[C] Flies round the [Dm] market place [G7] see she don't get [C] old
[Dm] Don't you know she [Em] heard it
[F] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
[C] Heard a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

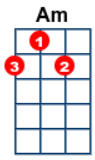
[C] Rivers gettin' [Dm] dirty [G7] wind is gettin' [C] bad
[C] War and hate is [Dm] killin' up [G7] the only earth we [C] had
[F] But the world all [Em] stopped to watch
[Dm] On a July after-[G7]noon
[C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon
[C] Watched a man named [Dm] Armstrong
[G7] Walk upon the [C] moon

[Dm] And I wonder if a [Em] long time ago
[F] Somewhere in the uni-[C]verse
[C] They watched a man named [Dm] Adam
[G7] Walk upon the [C] earth

Arrogance, Ignorance and Greed

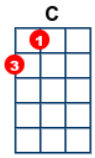
artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

Show of Hands:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T-n8ITk6UWM

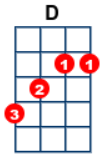


Intro: [G] [Em] [G]

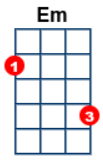
[G] All I wanted was a [D] home and a [Em] roof over our [G] heads
[Am] Somewhere we could [C] call our own
Feel [G] safer in our [C] beds
[G] There was a storm of money [D] raining down
It [C] only touched the [G] ground
With a [D] loan I took I [C] can't repay and the crock of [D] gold you [G] found



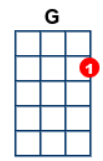
[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.



[G] I never was a [D] cautious man , I [C] spend more than I'm [G] paid
But [D] those with something [C] put aside are the [G] ones that you be[C]trayed



With your [G] bonuses and expenses you [C] shovelled down your [G] throat
Now you bit the hand that [Em] fed you, dear [C] God I hope you [G] choke



[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[Em] You're on your [C] yacht, we're on our [G] knees
Through your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

[C] Toxics bring you tact and soul, [D] poisoned every watering hole
Your [Em] probity, you ex[C]changed for [D] gold

[G] Working man stands in line, the [Em] market sets his [G] price
No [Am] feather bed, no [G] golden egg, no one pays him [Em] twice [C]
So where's your [G] thrift and your [D] caution, your [G] honest sound advice
You know you've dealt yourself a [G] winning hand and [C] loaded every [G] dice

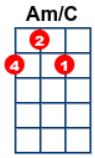
[Em] At every [C] trough you stopped to [G] feed
With your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and [G] Greed.

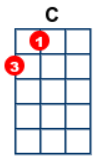
[Em] I pray one [C] day we'll soon be [G] free from your [Am] absolute in[C]difference
Your [Am] avarice, in[C]competence
Your [Am] Arrogance, your [C] Ignorance and your [G] Greed.

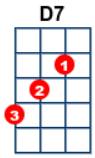
As Tears Go By [C]

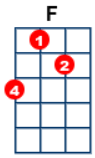
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

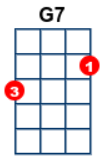
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3P0COo6jSlY (in G)











[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] My riches [D7] can’t buy every[F]thing [G7]
[C] I want to [D7] hear the children [F] sing [G7]
[F] All I hear [G7] is the sound
Of [C] rain falling [Am/C] on the ground
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Smiling faces [G7] I can see
[C] But not for [Am/C] me
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

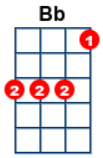
[C] It is the [D7] evening of the [F] day [G7]
[C] I sit and [D7] watch the children [F] play [G7]
[F] Doin’ things I [G7] used to do
[C] They think are [Am/C] new
[F] I sit and watch as tears go [G7] by

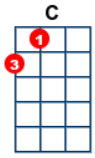
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7]
[C] Mmmm[D7]mmmm[F]mmmm[G7] [C]

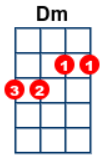
As Tears Go By [F]

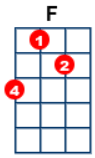
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

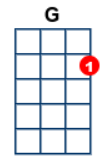
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU (in G – capo on 2)











[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]
[F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]
[Bb] Smiling faces [C] I can see
[F] But not for [Dm] me
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

[F] My riches [G] can’t buy every[Bb]thing [C]
[F] I want to [G] hear the children [Bb] sing [C]
[Bb] All I hear [C] is the sound
[F] Of rain falling [Dm] on the ground
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

Instrumental (verse chords)

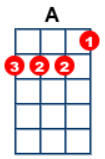
[F] It is the [G] evening of the [Bb] day [C]
[F] I sit and [G] watch the children [Bb] play [C]
[Bb] Doin’ things I [C] used to do
[F] They think are [Dm] new
[Bb] I sit and watch as tears go [C] by

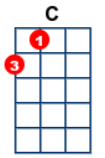
[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C]
[F] Mmmm[G]mmmm[Bb]mmmm[C] [F]

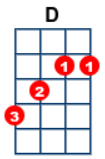
As Tears Go By [G]

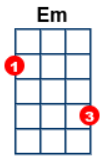
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards, Andrew Loog Oldham

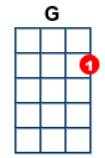
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUItFzV17EU











[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
[G] But not for [Em] me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] My riches [A] can’t buy every-[C]thing [D]
[G] I want to [A] hear the children [C] sing [D]
[C] All I hear [D] is the sound
[G] Of rain falling [Em] on the ground
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

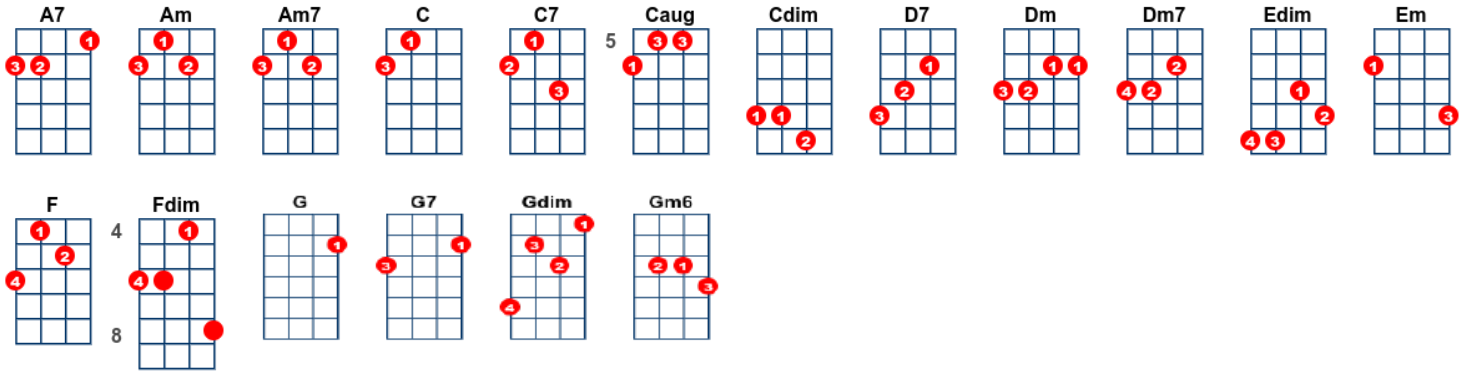
[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Smiling faces [D] I can see
[G] But not for [Em] me
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] It is the [A] evening of the [C] day [D]
[G] I sit and [A] watch the children [C] play [D]
[C] Doin’ things I [D] used to do
[G] They think are [Em] new
[C] I sit and watch as tears go [D] by

[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D]
[G] Mmmm[A]mmmm[C]mmmm[D] [G]

As Time Goes By

artist:Dooley Wildon writer:Herman Hupfeld



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l18IOqI-uEo Capo on 1st fret

You [Dm7] must remember [G7] this
[Gm6] A kiss is just a [Fdim] kiss
[C] A sigh is just a [Dm7] sigh [Cdim] [Em]
The [D7] fundamental things a[G7]pply
As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by. [Edim] [Dm7] [G7]

And [Dm7] when two lovers [G7] woo
They [Gm6] still say ' I love [Fdim] you'
On [C] that you can [Dm7] rely [Cdim] [Em]
No [D7] matter what the future [G7] brings
As [Dm7] time [G7] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C] [C7]

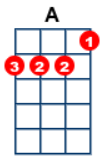
[F] Moonlight and love songs [A7] never out of date
[Dm] Hearts full of passion, [Cdim] jealousy and hate
[Am] Woman needs [Caug] man and [Am7] man must have his [D7] mate
That [G7] no one [Gdim] can [G7] deny

It's [Dm7] still the same old [G7] story
A [Gm6] fight for love and [Fdim] glory
[C] A case of do or [Dm7] die [Cdim] [Em]
The [D7] world will always welcome [G7] lovers
As [Dm7] time [G] goes [C] by [Fdim] [C]

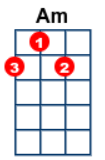
Ashes To Ashes

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

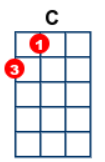
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyMm4rJemtI Capo 1



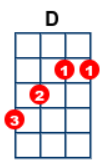
[Am] [G] [Dm] [Am] x4
[G] Do you remember a guy that's been, [Em] in such an early song
[C] I've heard a rumour from Ground Control, [D] oh no, don't say it's true
[F] They got a message from the Action Man,
[C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too
I've loved and I've needed [G] love, sordid de-[E]tails following
[A] The shrieking of nothing is killing, just [E] pictures of Jap girls in synthesis and I
[G] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no hair [D]
[F] But I'm hoping to kick, but the planet is [C] glowing [Em]



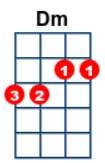
[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky
[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high
Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am]



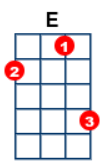
[G] Time and again I tell myself, [Em] I'll stay clean tonight
[C] But the little green wheels are following [D] me, oh no, not again
[F] I'm stuck with a valuable friend, [C] I'm happy, [Em] hope you're happy [F] too
One flash of light, [G] but no smoking pis-[E]tol
[A] I've never done good things, [E] I've never done bad things
[G] I never did anything out of the [D] blue, woh-oh-oh
[F] Want an axe to break the ice, [C] wanna come down right [Em] now



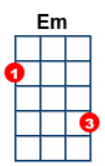
[F] Ashes to ashes, [G] funk to funky
[C] We know Major [Am] Tom's a junkie
[F] Strung out in heaven's [G] high
Hitting an [Am] all time [G] low [Dm] [Am] [G]

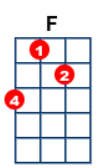


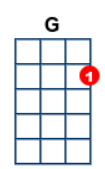
[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done
You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom
[Am] My mother said to [G] get things done
You'd [Dm] better not mess with [Am] Major Tom
[G] My mother said to [Dm] get things done
You'd [Am] better not mess with [G] Major Tom
[Dm] My mother said to [Am] get things done
You'd [G] better not mess with [Dm] Major Tom



[Am] [G] [Dm] x3



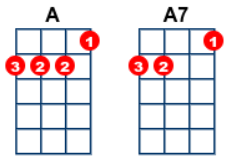


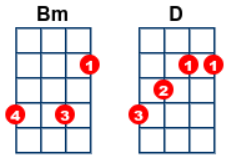


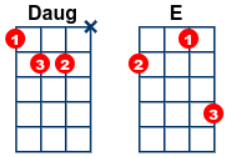
Ask Me Why

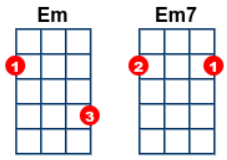
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

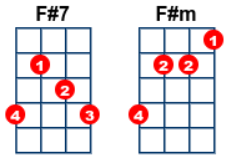
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ed7Y3SdMrE
Capo 2

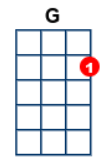












[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo [Em]
'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Now [Em7] you're [F#m] mine
[Em] my happiness near [D] makes me cry
[D] And [Em7] in [F#m] time [Em] you'll understand
the [D] reason why [F#7] if I cry. it's [Bm] not because I'm sad.
But you're the [G] only love that I've ever [D] had [Daug]

I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]
[D] I [Em7] love [F#m] you woo woo wo woo
[Em] 'cos you tell me things I [D] want to know

[D] And [Em7] it's [F#m] true woo woo wo woo
[Em] that it really only [D] goes to show [F#7] that I know
That [Bm] I I I I [G] should never ever ever be [E] blue [A]

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I
[G] love you And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D]

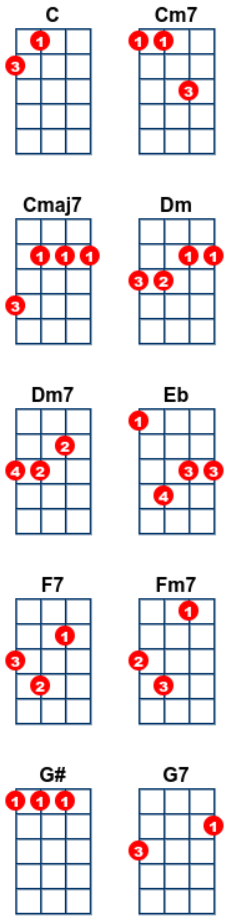
I can't believe [G] [A7] it's happened to [D] me [Daug]
I can't conceive [G] [A7] of any more [D] misery

[D] Ask [Em7] me [F#m] why, I'll say I [G] love you
And I'm [F#m] always thinking of [G] you oo [D] [G] you ooo [D] [G] you oo [D]

At Seventeen

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

Janis Ian: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMUz2TNMvL0



I [C] learned the truth at seventeen
That [Dm] love was meant for beauty queens
and [G7] high school girls with clear skinned smiles
who [C] married young and then retired
The [C] valentines I never knew,
the [Dm] friday nights, charades of youth
were [G7] spent on one more beautiful
At [C] seventeen I learned the truth

And [Eb] those of us with ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm7] Desp'ratly re-[Fm7]mained at home
[Cm7] inventing lovers [Fm7] on the phone
Who [G#] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm7]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen

A [C] brown eyed girl in hand-me-downs,
whose [Dm] name I never could pronounce said
"[G7] Pity, please, the ones who serve,
they [C] only get what they deserve.
The [C] rich relationed home-town queen [Dm] marries into what she needs
A [G7] guarantee of company and [C] haven for the elderly"

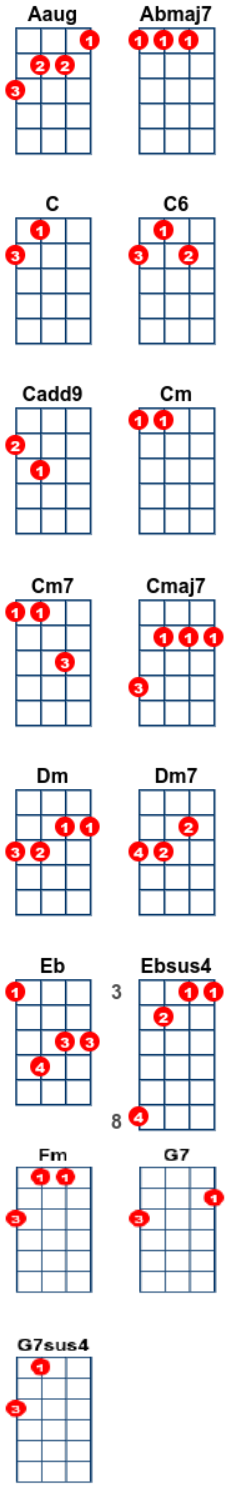
Re[Eb] member those who win the game, [Dm7] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm7] debentures of [Fm7] quality and [Cm7] dubious in-[Fm7]tegrity
Their [G#] small town eyes will [G7] gape at you in [Cm7] dull surprise when [F7] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen

To [C] those of us who know the pain of [Dm] valentines that never came,
and [G7] those whose name were never called when [C] choosing side at basketball
It [C] was long ago and far away The [Dm] world was younger than today
and [G7] dreams were all they gave for free to [C] ugly duckling girls like me

We all [Eb] play the game and when we dare to [Dm7] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm7]venting lovers [Fm7] on the phone, re-[Cm7]penting other [Fm7] lives unknown
that [G#] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm7] murmur vague ob-[Fm7]scenitie
[Dm7] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [C] [Cmaj7]

At Seventeen - Alt

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian



[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

Thanks to Caren Park - there is a key change to Eb during song

I [Cadd9] learned the [C] truth at [Cmaj7] seven-[C]teen
That [Dm] love was meant for [Aaug] beauty [Dm] queens
and [G7] high school girls with [G7sus4] clear-skinned [G7] smiles
who [Cadd9] married [C] young and [Cmaj7] then re-[C]tired
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

The [Cadd9] valen-[C]tines I [Cmaj7] never [C] knew,
the [Dm] friday night char-[Aaug]ades of [Dm] youth
were [G7] spent on one more [G7sus4] beauti-[G7]ful
At [Cadd9] seven-[C]teen I [Cmaj7] learned the [C] truth
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

And [Eb] those of us with [Ebsus4] ravaged faces,
[Dm] lacking in the [G7] social graces
[Cm] Desperately re-[Fm]mained at home
[Cm] inventing lovers [Fm] on the phone
Who [Abmaj7] called and say "come [G7] dance with me"
and [Cm7] murmured vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm7] It isn't all it seems at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]

A [Cadd9] brown-eyed [C] girl in [Cmaj7] hand-me-[C]downs,
whose [Dm] name I never [Aaug] could pro-[Dm]nounce
said "[G7] Pity, please, the [G7sus4] ones who [G7] serve,
they [Cadd9] only [C] get what [Cmaj7] they de-[C]serve
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

The [Cadd9] rich-[C]relationed [Cmaj7] home-town [C] queen
[Dm] marries into [Aaug] what she [Dm] needs
With a [G7] guarantee of [G7sus4] compa-[G7]ny
and [Cadd9] haven [C] for the [Cmaj7] elder-[C]ly [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

Re-[Eb]member those who [Ebsus4] win the [Eb] game,
[Dm] lose the love they [G7] sought to gain
In [Cm] debentures of [Fm] quality and [Cm] dubious in-[Fm]tegrity
Their [Abmaj7] small-town eyes will [G7] gape at you
in [Cm] dull surprise when [Fm] payment due
[Dm7] exceeds accounts received at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7]
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] x2

To [Cadd9] those of [C] us who [Cmaj7] knew the [C] pain
of [Dm] valentines that [Aaug] never [Dm] came,
and [G7] those whose names were [G7sus4] never [G7] called
when [Cadd9] choosing [C] sides for [Cmaj7] basket-[C]ball
[Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

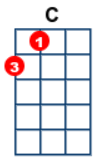
It was [Cadd9] long [C] ago and [Cmaj7] far a-[C]way
The [Dm] world was younger [Aaug] than [Dm7] today
and [G7] dreams were all they [G7sus4] gave for [G7] free
[Cadd9] to ugly [C] duckling [Cmaj7] girls like [C6] me [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

We all [Eb] play the game and [Ebsus4] when we [Eb] dare
to [Dm] cheat ourselves at [G7] solitaire
In-[Cm]venting lovers [Fm] on the phone,
re-[Cm]penting other [Fm] lives unknown
that [Abmaj7] call and say "Come [G7] dance with me", and [Cm] murmur vague ob-[Fm]scenities
[Dm] at ugly girls like me, at [G7] seventeen [G7sus4] [G7] [Cadd9] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cadd9]

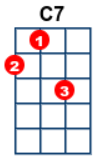
At The Hop

artist:Danny & the Juniors writer:Artie Singer, John Medora, and David White

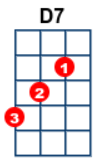
Danny & The Juniors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xbqP4vrbY_4 Capo 1



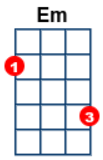
Intro: **[G]** Bah-bah-bah-bah, **[Em]** bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, **[D7]** bah-bah-bah-bah at the **[G]** hop!



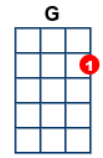
Verse 1:
Well, you **[G]** can rock it, you can roll it,
You can stomp and even stroll it at the hop **[G7]**
When the **[C7]** record starts a spinnin',
You calypso when you chicken at the **[G]** hop
Do the **[D7]** dance sensation that is **[C7]** sweepin' the nation at the **[G]** hop

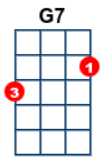


Chorus:
Ah, **[G]** let's go to the hop, let's go to the **[G7]** hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), **[G]** let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on, **[G]** let's go to the hop



Verse 2:
Well, you can **[G]** swing it, you can groove it,
You can really start to move it at the hop **[G7]**
Where the **[C7]** jumpin' is the smoothest,
And the music is the coolest at the **[G]** hop
All the **[D7]** cats and chicks can **[C7]** get their kicks at the **[G]** hop. Let's go!





Chorus:
Ah, **[G]** let's go to the hop, let's go to the **[G7]** hop, (oh baby),
[C7] Let's go to the hop, (oh baby), **[G]** let's go to the hop
[D7] Come **[C7]** on, **[G]** let's go to the hop. Let's go!

Instrumental: **[G]** **[G7]** **[C7]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[C7]** **[G]** (Chorus chords)

Repeat Verse 1, Chorus, Verse 2, Chorus

[G] Bah-bah-bah-bah, **[Em]** bah-bah-bah-bah,
[C] Bah-bah-bah-bah, **[D7]** bah-bah-bah-bah at the **[G]** hop!

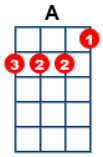
At The Mercy Of The Tide

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood

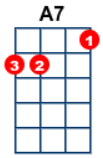
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA

Thanks - copyright Tom Hood - slow Reggae

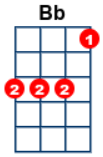
[Dm] [Gm] [Dm] [A] [Dm]



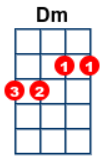
Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide



Catch the setting [Dm] sun - I've got nothing to hide
I'm feeling no [Gm] pain - I've got luck on my [Dm] side
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

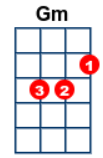


The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light



Rather good solo here - based on the following - your turn

Against a southbound [Dm] wind - I'm going for a ride
Flying on my [Gm] horse, I Look for Lucy in the [Dm] Sky
Spinning round and [A] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide



[Bb] When the fog rolls in - I feel the [Dm] devil.. by my side
[A] My watch don't work no more - I Just [Dm] want to run and hide
[Bb] Locked in these chains today I'm [Dm] stuck here high and dry
And there's [Bb] nothing I can [A] do!!!!

When the cold rain [Dm] falls - look for shelter inside
Praying for the [Gm] sun - to get me warm and [Dm] dry
Turning round and [A7] round - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide

The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light
The mercy of the [Bb] tide - I'm at the mercy of the [Dm] tide
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

repeat and fade

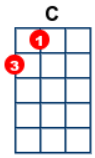
I can't see the [A7] light - I cant see the [Dm] light

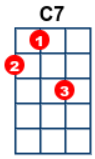
Auld Lang Syne

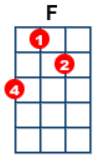
artist:Slade writer:Robbie Burns

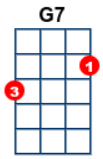
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AmMumLghSeA

A minute in gives the dynamics!!









Should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot and

[C] never brought to [F] mind?

Should [C] auld acquaintance be [G7] forgot and

[F] days of [G7] auld lang [C] syne?

[G7] For [C] auld lang [G7] syne, my dear,

For [C] auld [C7] lang [F] syne

We'll [C] take a cup of [G7] kindness yet,

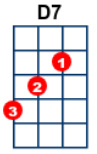
For [F] auld [G7] lang [C] syne.

Aussie Anthem

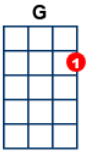
artist:Warrnambool Ukulele Group writer:Warrnambool Ukulele Group

thanks to Warrnambool Ukulele Group
https://warrnamboolukulelegroup.wordpress.com/

To the tune of Football, Meat Pies, Kangaroos and Holden Cars



http://www.standard.net.au/story/5192007/ukes-put-out-top-tune-for-oz-day/?cs=72



[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru
Milo, Vegemite, Honey Joys and **[D7]** Freddo Frogs
Lamingtons, Sausages, Tomato Sauce and **[G]** Chocolate Logs

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

[G] Crocodiles, Big White Sharks, Octopus and **[D7]** Jelly Fish
Bull Ants, Funnel Webs, Eastern Browns and **[G]** Stone Fish
Sugar Drinks, Flavoured Milk, Potato Chips and **[D7]** Ice Cold Beers
Muffin Tops, Blue Singlets, Hot Cars with **[G]** Big Mag wheels

Kazoo over

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

[G] Cooking Shows, TV Soaps, Sitcoms **[D7]** and Cash to Win
Facebook, ShockJocks, Tabloid News and **[G]** Market Spin
Footy Games, Big Bash, Australian Open and **[D7]** Melbourne Cup
High Opera, Wiggles songs, Rock & Roll and **[G]** Country Stuff

Kazoo over

[G] Southern Cross, Red and Blue, Kangaroo and **[D7]** one Emu
Barrier Reef, Opera House, MCG and **[G]** Uluru

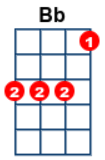
[G] Sandy Beaches, White Topped Waves, Burning Skin in the **[D7]** Hot Dry Sun
Blue Mountains, Red Deserts, Yellow Wattles and **[G]** a Tall White Gum
Feel the Wind, See the Earth, Smell Frangipani and **[D7]** Hear a Ceildh
Didgeridoos, Gum Leaves, Clap Sticks and **[G]** Ukulele

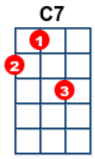
Aussie Jingle Bells

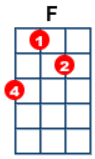
artist:Colin Buchanan, Greg Champion writer:James Lord Pierpont, Colin Buchanan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKZYGW1grNw But in F#

Thanks to Chris Hughes







[F] Dashing through the bush in a rusty Holden [Bb] ute,
kickin' up the [C7] dust. Esky in the [F] boot
Kelpie by my side, singing Christmas [Bb] songs
It's summer and I'm [C7] wearing just my singlet, shorts and [F] thongs.

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Engine's getting hot, we dodge a kanga-[Bb]roo
Swaggie climbs [C7] aboard, he is welcome [F] too,
All the family's there, sitting by the [Bb] pool,
Christmas day the [C7] Aussie way, by the barbe-[F]cue

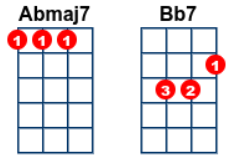
Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Come the afternoon, Grandpa has a [Bb] doze
The kids and Uncle [C7] Bruce are swimming in their [F] clothes,
The time has come to go, we take a family [Bb] snap
We pack the car and [C7] all shoot through before the washing [F] up!

Oh Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells Jingle all the way
[Bb] Christmas in Aus-[F]tralia on a [C7] scorching summers day hey!
[F] Jingle Bells Jingle Bells Christmas time is beut'
[Bb] oh what fun it [F] is to ride in a [C7] rusty Holden [F] ute.

Autumn Leaves - Alt

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer



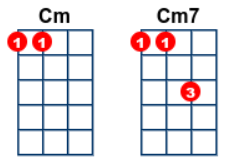
French version: Jacques Andre Marie Prévert

English version: Johnny Mercer, 1947

First piano solo (Roger Williams) to reach #1 on Billboard Top 100, 1955

Recorded by Jo Stafford, 1957

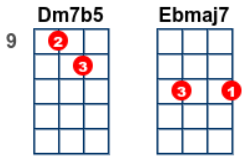
Thanks to Don Hanna for this



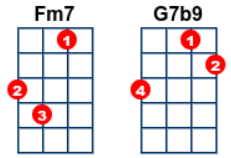
Here's Willie on YouTube:

.....Autumn Leaves V1
.....Autumn Leaves V2

Key of Cm; 4/4 time; 81 BPM



Instrumental



[Cm] [Fm7] [Bb7] [Ebmaj7] (6 2 5 1), [Abmaj7] [Dm7b5] [G7b9] [Cm] (7\7 2\6 3/7 6)

each dot below represents an eighth note rest, ie .. = 1 quarter note rest

..The falling [Fm7] leaves, [Bb7]..drift by my [Ebmaj7] window
[Abmaj7]..The autumn [Dm7b5] leaves, [G7b9]..of red and [Cm] gold

[Cm]..I see your [Fm7] lips [Bb7]..the summer [Ebmaj7] kisses
[Abmaj7]..The sun-burned [Dm7b5] hands [G7b9] I used to [Cm] hold

[Cm7]....Since you [Dm7b5] went away,[G7b9]..the days grow [Cm] long
[Cm]..And soon I'll [Fm7] hear, [Bb7]..old winter's [Ebmaj7] song

[Abmaj7]....But I [Abmaj7] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

[Abmaj7]....But I [Dm7b5] miss you [Dm7b5] most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall
[Cm]..The falling [Fm7] leaves, [Bb7]..drift by my [Ebmaj7] window
[Abmaj7]..The autumn [Dm7b5] leaves, [G7b9]..of red and [Cm] gold

[Cm7]....Since you [Dm7b5] went away, [G7b9]..the days grow [Cm] long
[Cm]..And soon I'll [G7b9] hear, [Bb7]..old winter's [Ebmaj7] song

[Abmaj7]....But I [Dm7b5] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

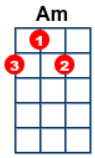
[Abmaj7]....But I [Dm7b5] miss you most of [G7b9] all my [Cm7] dar-ling
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

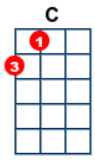
[Cm7].....When [Dm7b5] au-tumn [G7b9] leaves start to [Cm] fall

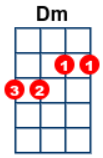
Autumn Leaves [Am]

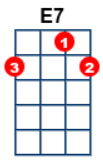
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie

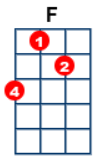
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c Capo on 1st fret - Wow !!

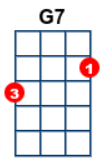












[Am] The falling [Dm] leaves [G7] drift by the [C] window
The Autumn [Dm] leaves [E7] of red and [Am] gold
I see your [Dm] lips [G7] the summer [C] kisses
The sun-burned [Dm] hands [E7] I used to [Am] hold

Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] dar-ling
When [Dm] Au-tumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall

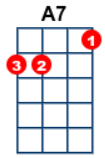
Since you [E7] went away the days grow [Am] long
And soon I'll [G7] hear old winter's [C] song
But I [F] miss you [Dm] most of [E7] all my [Am] darling
When [Dm] Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm]

When Autumn [E7] leaves start to [Am] fall [Dm] [E7] [Am]

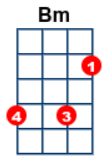
Autumn Leaves [Bm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

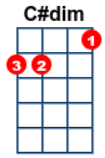
Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie - Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k

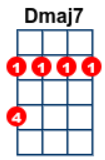


[Bm]

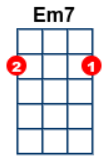


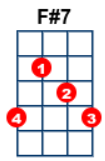
[Bm] The falling [Em7] leaves
[A7] Drift by my [Dmaj7] window
[Gmaj7] The falling [C#dim] leaves
Of [F#7] red and [Bm] gold



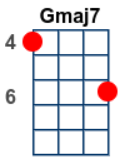


[Bm] I see your [Em7] lips
[A7] The summer [Dmaj7] kisses
[Gmaj7] The sunburned [C#dim] hands
[F#7] I used to [Bm] hold





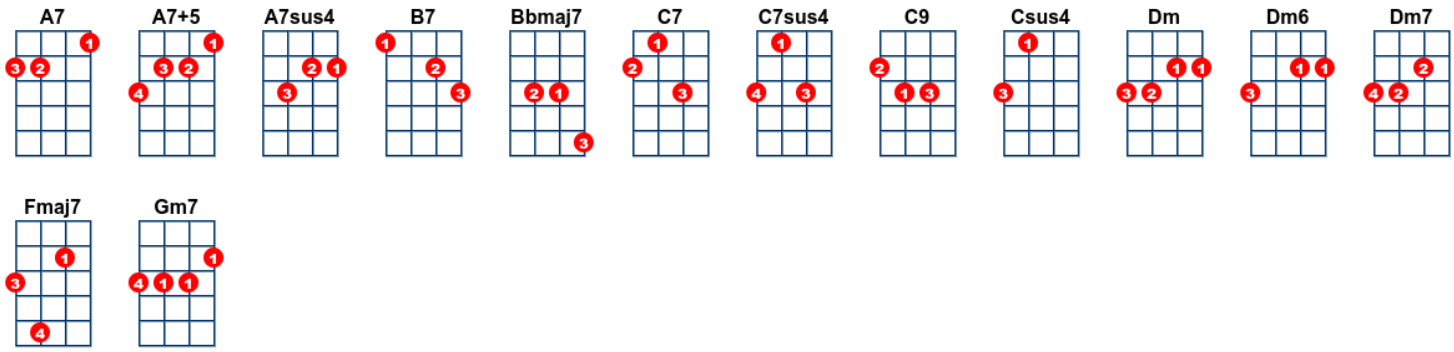
[Bm] Since you [C#dim] went away
[F#7] The days grow [Bm] long
[Bm] And soon I'll [Em7] hear
[A7] Old winter's [Dmaj7] song
[Dmaj7] But I [C#dim] miss you
[C#dim] Most of [F#7] all
[F#7] My [Bm] Darling



[Bm] When autumn [Gmaj7] leaves
[F#7] Begin to [Bm] fall

Autumn Leaves [Dm]

artist:Everly Brothers , Niccolo Sovilla writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prevert, Johnny Mercer, Jacques Andre Marie



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xXBNlApwh0c In Bb
Arranged by Niccolo Sovilla (slight mod by me, hope it hasn't ruined it !!)
https://www.youtube.com/user/niccolosovillamusic/videos
His Facebook:https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic

[Dm] The falling [Gm7] leaves [C7] drift by the [Fmaj7] window
[Bbmaj7] The Autumn [C9] leaves [A7]
of [A7+5] red and [Dm] gold [Dm7]
I see your [Gm7] lips, [C7] the summer [Fmaj7] kisses
The [Bbmaj7] sun-burned [C9] hands [A7]
I [A7+5] used to [Dm] hold [Dm7]

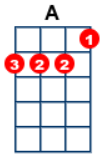
Since you went a[A7]way
[A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear
[C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song
[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all
my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]
When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4]
[A7+5] start to [Dm] fall

Since you went a-[A7]way [A7sus4] the [A7] days grow [Dm] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Csus4] hear [C7sus4] old [C7] winter's [Dm] song
[Dm7] But I [C9] miss you most of [A7] all my [Dm] dar-ling [B7]
When [C9] Au-tumn [A7] leaves [A7sus4] [A7+5] start to [Dm] fall
[Dm6]

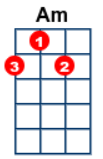
Autumn Leaves [Dm], The

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Joseph Kosma, Jacques Prévert, Johnny Mercer

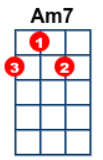
Joseph Kosma and Jacques Andre Marie – Eric Clapton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yC_Z-D-FS6k in Bm

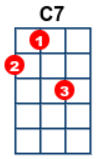


[Dm7]
[Dm7] The falling [Gm7] leaves
[C7] Drift by my [Am] window [Dm7]
The falling [Gm7] leaves
Of [C7] red and [Dm7] gold

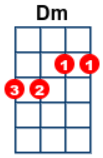


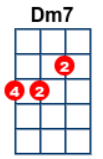
[Dm7] I see your [Gm7] lips
[C7] The summer [Am7] kisses [Dm7]
The sunburned [Gm7] hands
[C7] I used to [Dm7] hold



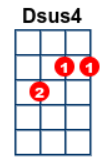


[Dm7] Since you [E7] went away
[Am7] The days grow [Dm7] long
[Dm7] And soon I'll [Gm7] hear
[C7] Old winter's [Am7] song [Dm7]
But I [Gm7] miss you
Most of [C7] all
My [Am] Darling [Dm7]

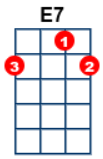


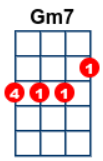


When autumn [E7] leaves [A]
[Dsus4] Begin to [Dm] fall



Repeat

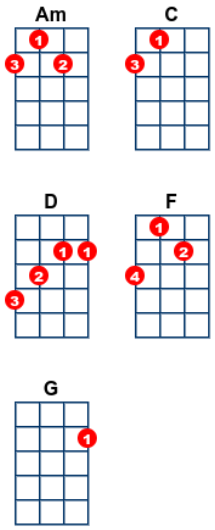




Away From The Sun

artist:3 Doors Down writer:Brad Arnold,Todd Harrell,Chris Henderson,Matt Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nIFGI8RAezY



[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
Can any-[C] one tell what I've [G] done [G]

[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
Can any-[C]one tell what I've [G] done [G]
[F] I miss the [C] life
[C] I miss the [G] colors of the [F] world
Can any-[C]one tell where I [G] am

> [F] Now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> A-[G]way from the [D] sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G] way from the sun a-[F]gain [C] [C]
> A-[G] way from the sun a-[F]gain [C] [G]

[F] I'm over [C] this
[C] I'm tired of [G] livin' in the [F] dark
Can any-[C]one see me down [G] here [G]
[F] The feeling's [C] gone
[C] There's nothing [G] left to lift me up
[F] Back in-[C]to the world I [G] know

> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> A-[G] way from the [D] sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G]way from the sun
> That [F] shines to light the [C] way for me
> to [F] find my way back [G] into the arms
> That [F] care about the [C] ones like me
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G] way from the sun a-[Am]gain [Am]

Oh [G] No, ye-[F] eh , oh [G] no

[F] It's down to [C] this
[C] I've got to [G] make this life make [F] sense
And now I [C] can't tell what I've [G] done

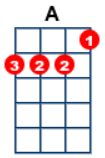
> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [C] so far down
> [G] Away from the sun that [F] shines to light the [C] way for [G] me [G]
> [F] And now again I've [C] found myself [F] so far down
> [G] Away from the sun that [F] shines into the [C] darkest place
> I'm [F] so far down a-[G]way from the sun
> That [F] shines to light the [C] way for me
> to [F] find my way back [G] into the arms
> That [F] care about the [C] ones like [G] me
> I'm [F] so far down a-[C]way from the [G] sun a-[Am]gain [Am]

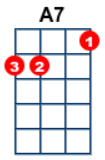
Oh [G] No, ye-[F]eh , I'm [G] gone.....

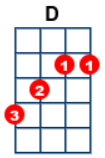
Away In A Manger

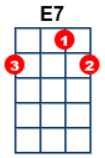
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

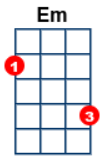
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AnwO_0DrpCk Capo 3

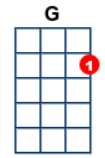












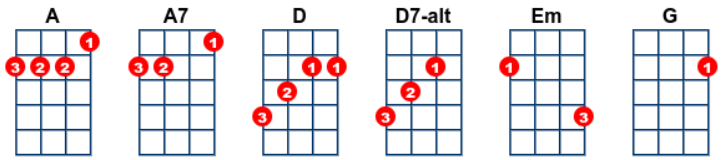
[D] Away in [G] a [D] manger, no crib for a [Em] bed
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus lay [E7] down his sweet [A7] head.
The [D] stars in [G] the [D] bright sky, looked down where he [Em] lay.
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus
a-[G]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

[D] The cattle [G] are [D] lowing, the baby a-[Em]wakes,
But [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus no [E7] crying he [A7] makes.
I [D] love Thee, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, look down from the [Em] sky
And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle
'til [G] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, [G] Lord [D] Jesus, I ask Thee to [Em] stay
Close [A7] by me for-[D]ever, and [E7] love me, I [A7] pray
Bless [D] all the [G] dear [D] children in thy tender [Em] care,
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven,
to [G] live with [A7] Thee [D] there. [A] [D]

Away In A Manger (colonial arrangement)

artist:Martina McBride writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WisMfuTZva0 Capo 1

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder and Jackie Stanek for this version

[D] Away in a [D7-alt] manger, no [G] crib for a [D] bed
The [A] little Lord [A7] Jesus lay [G] down his sweet [D] head.
The stars in the [D7-alt] sky, looked [G] down where he [D] lay.
The [A7] little Lord [D] Jesus a-[Em]sleep on [A7] the [D] hay.

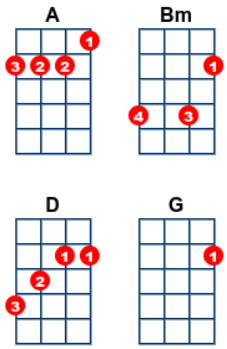
[D] The cattle are [D7-alt] lowing, the [G] baby a-[D]wakes,
But [A] little [A7] Lord Jesus no [G] crying he [D] makes.
I love Thee, Lord [D7-alt] Jesus, look [G] down from the [D] sky
And [A7] stay by my [D] cradle 'til [Em] morning [A7] is [D] nigh.

[D] Be near me, Lord Jesus, I [G] ask Thee to [D] stay
Close [A] by me for-[A7]ever, and [G] love me, I [D] pray
Bless all the dear [D7-alt] children in [G] thy tender [D] care,
And [A7] take us to [D] heaven, to [Em] live with [A7] Thee [D] there.

Away Rio (Rio Grande)

artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ojkNEucG6mI Capo 2



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

I'll **[D]** sing you a song, a good **[A]** song of the **[D]** sea
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
I'll **[G]** sing it to **[D]** you If you'll **[A]** sing it with **[D]** me
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's

A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]**way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

The **[D]** chain's up and down the **[A]** bosun did **[D]** say
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
[G] Heave up to the **[D]** hawspipe, the **[A]** anchor's a-**[Bm]**way
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's
:
A-**[G]** way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]**way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

[A] Ooh **[Bm]** ooh **[G]** ooh **[A]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh **[D]** ooh

The **[D]** Anchor is weighed and the **[A]** sails they are **[D]** set
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
The **[G]** girls that we're **[D]** leaving we'll **[A]** never for-**[Bm]**get
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's

A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]**way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

Oh **[D]** fare ye well all ye **[A]** ladies of **[D]** town
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
We've **[G]** left you e-**[D]**nough for to **[A]** buy a silk **[Bm]** gown
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's

A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]** way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

[A] Ooh **[Bm]** ooh **[G]** ooh **[A]** ooh **[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh **[D]** ooh

[D] Heave with the will boys heave **[A]** long and heave **[D]** strong
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
[G] Sing the good **[D]** chorus for **[A]** 'tis a good **[Bm]** song
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's

A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]**way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

And it's good-**[D]**bye to Ellen and **[A]** Molly and **[D]** Sue
[D] Away **[Bm]** Rio!
And **[G]** those that are **[D]** listening, it's good-**[A]**bye to **[Bm]** you
And we're **[D]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande, and it's

A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]** way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

[D] And it's
A-**[G]**way **[D]** Rio! A-**[G]**way **[Bm]** Rio!
Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

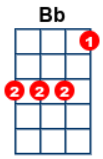
[G] Sing fare thee **[D]** well, my **[A]** pretty young **[Bm]** girl, and
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[Bm]** Grande
We're **[G]** bound for the **[A]** Rio **[D]** Grande

[A] Ooh **[Bm]** ooh **[G]** ooh **[A]** ooh **[D]** ooh oooooh

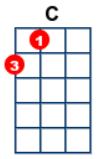
Baba O'Riley

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

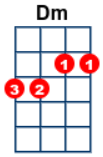
The Who: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x2KRpRMSu4g
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4
[F] [C] [Bb] x 4

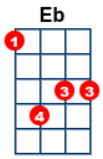


[F] Out here in [C] the [Bb] fields
[F] I fight for [C] my [Bb] meals
[F] I get my back in[C]to my [Bb] living
[F] I don't need [C] to [Bb] fight
[F] To prove [C] I'm [Bb] right
[F] I [C] don't [Bb] need to be for[F]given [C] [Bb]

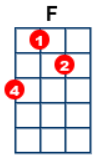


[F] [C] [Bb] X 5
[C] [C] [C]





[C] Don't [Dm] cry, [C] don't [F] raise your [C] eye
[F] It's [Bb] only teenage [C] wasteland



[F] Sally, take [C] my [Bb] hand
[F] We'll travel south [C] cross[Bb]land
[F] Put out the fire [C]
And [Bb] don't look past my shoulder [F] [C] [Bb]

[F] The exodus [C] is [Bb] here
[F] The happy ones [C] are [Bb] near
[F] Let's get [C] together
Be[Bb]fore we get much older [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb]

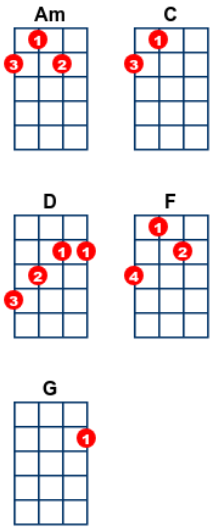
[F] Teenage wasteland [C] oh [Bb] yeh
It's only teenage [F] waste[C]land [Bb]
Teenage [F] wasteland, [C] oh, [Bb] yeah
Only teenage [F] wasteland [C] [Bb]
They're all [C] wasted [C]

[Bb] [Bb]
[C] [Bb] [F] [Eb] x2 (2 bars each) - lots of instrumental ignored now
[C] [C] [Bb] [F]

Baby

artist:Justin Bieber writer:Justin Bieber, Christopher (Tricky) Stewart, Terius Nash, Christopher Bridges, Christina Milian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFw2f4bQY capo 3



[C] Ohh wooa-**[Am]** oh, Ohh wooa-**[F]** ah, Ohh wooa-**[G]** oh

You know you **[C]** love me, I know you care
You shout when-**[Am]**ever, and I'll be there
You want my **[F]** love, you want my heart
And we will **[G]** never ever ever be apart

Are we an **[C]** item? Girl quit playing
We're **[Am]** just friends, what are you saying?
Said there's a-**[F]**nother, look right in my eyes
My first **[G]** love broke my heart for the first time,
And I was like

> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, oh oh

For **[C]** you, I would have done whatever
And I just **[Am]** can't believe we're here together
And I gotta **[F]** play it cool, **[D]** 'cause I'm **[C]** losin' you
I'll buy you **[G]** anything, I'll buy you any ring

'Cause I'm in **[C]** pieces, baby fix me
And you **[Am]** shake me 'til you wake? me from this bad dream
I'm **[F]** going down, down, dooown
And I just **[G]** can't believe my first love won't be around,
And I'm like

> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine

[C] When I was 13, I had my first love
[Am] There was nobody that compared to my baby
And nobody came between us, nor could ever come above
[F] She had me goin' crazy
Oh, I was starstruck
[G] She woke me up daily
Don't need no Starbucks (woo)

[C] She made my heart pound
And skip a beat when I see her in the street and
[Am] At school on the playground
But I really wanna see her on the weekend
[F] She knows she got me dazin'
'Cause she was so amazin'
[G] And now, my heart is breakin'
But I just keep on sayin'

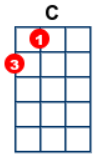
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine
>
> **[C]** Baby, baby, baby nooo
> I'm like **[Am]** baby, baby, baby noo
> I'm like **[F]** baby, baby, baby nooo
> I **[G]** thought you'd always be mine, mine

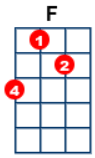
[C] Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
[Am] Yeah yeah yeah, yeah yeah yeah
[F] Yeah yeah yeah
Now I'm all **[G]** gone, gone, gone, gone
I'm **[C]** goooooooone

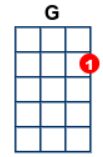
Baby Boomers

artist:BarefootTomUkulele writer:Brent Burns, Bill Whyte

BarefootTomUkulele:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=siufxqsmgKM
http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html







[C] We were Hendrix and Joplin, **[G]** Beatles and the Moody **[C]** Blues
[C] Tie Dyed and high, **[G]** surprised that Elvis was **[C]** too
We saw **[F]** John F and Bobby and **[G]** Martin die too **[C]** soon
We took **[F]** one big step when Armstrong danced on the **[G]** moon

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** survived all those yester-**[C]**days
[G] Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

[C] We watched Andy and Barney, **[G]** some of us remember Gun-**[C]**smoke
[C] Before all those channels **[G]** we were Dad's remote con-**[C]**trol
Archie **[F]** Bunker came along, made us **[G]** think while he made us **[C]** laugh
Late night **[F]** TV's not the same since Carson **[G]** passed

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
[G] Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

[C] Some went to Canada, **[G]** some of us just stayed **[C]** home
[C] Some got married, **[G]** some had their numbers **[C]** called
Some **[F]** came back, **[G]** some gave it **[C]** all
Got their **[F]** names etched on a black granite **[G]** wall

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
[G] Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

[C] Watergate, civil rights, **[G]** Ali Frazier those were fights
[C] Berlin Wall, burning bras, **[G]** some were doves some were hawks
[C] Boob tubes, birth control, **[G]** Namath won the Super Bowl

We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
[G] Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

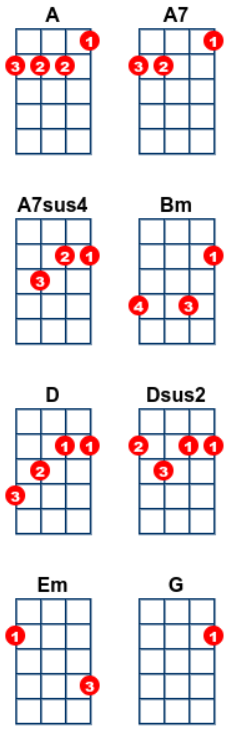
We were baby **[C]** boomers, we **[G]** lived all those yester-**[C]**days
[G] Baby **[C]** boomers, **[F]** red white and blue and **[C]** grey

Baby Can I Hold You

artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjRo_CHSdt0

The A7sus4 and Dsus2 chords can be omitted if you wish



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

[D] Sorry [Dsus2] [D]
Is [A7sus4] all that [A7] you can't [Em] say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like [G] sorry like [A] sorry

[D] Forgive me [Dsus2] [D]
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you [Em] can't say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like [G] forgive me [A] forgive me

But you can say [D] baby
[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] [G]
[D] I love you [Dsus2] [D]
[A7sus4] Is all [A7] that you can't [Em] say
[A7sus4] Years gone [A7] by and [D] still
[A7sus4] Words don't [A7] come easi-[Em]ly
Like I [G] love you I [A] love you

But you can say [D] baby
[Em] Baby can I [G] hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine

[Em] Baby can [G] I hold you to-[D]night?
[Em] Maybe if I [G] told you the [Bm] right words
Oooh at the [A] right time
You'd be [D] mine [G] [A]
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G]
You'd be [D] mine [Em] [G] [D]

Baby Come To Me

artist:Patti Austin and James Ingram writer: Rod Temperton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHyxPIh3c5w

[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]
[Am] [D7] [Am] [D]

[Am] Thinkin' back in **[D]** time
When love was **[Am]** only in my **[D]** mind
I rea-**[G]**lize **[F] [G]**
[Am] Ain't no second **[D]** chance
You've got to **[Am]** hold on to **[D]** romance
Don't let it **[G]** slide **[F] [G]**

There's a **[Bbmaj7]** special kind of magic in the **[Am]** air
When you **[G#maj7]** find another heart that needs to **[G7]** share

Baby, **[Cm]** come to me
Let me **[Fm]** put my arms a-**[Bb7]**round you
This was **[Gm]** meant to be
And I'm, **[Eb]** oh so glad, I **[G7]** found you

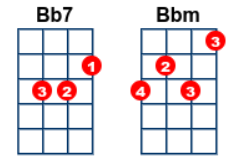
Need you **[Cm]** ev'ry day
Gotta **[Fm]** have your love a-**[Bb7]**round me
Baby, **[Gm]** always stay
'Cause I **[Dm7]** can't go back to **[G7]** livin' without **[Cm]** you **[Eb]**

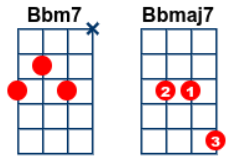
[Am] Spendin' ev'ry **[D]** dime
To keep you **[Am]** talkin' on the **[D]** line
That's how it **[G]** was **[F] [G]**
And **[Am]** all those walks to-**[D]**gether
Out in **[Am]** any kind of **[D]** weather
Just be-**[G]**cause **[F] [G]**

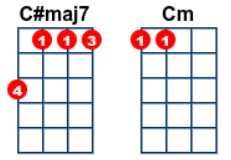
There's a **[Bbmaj7]** brand-new way
Of looking at your **[Am]** life
When you **[G#maj7]** know that **[G]** love
Is standing by your **[G7]** side

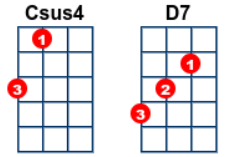
Baby, **[Cm]** come to me
Let me **[Fm]** put my arms a-**[Bb7]**round you
This was **[Gm]** meant to be
And I'm, **[Eb]** oh so glad, I **[G7]** found you

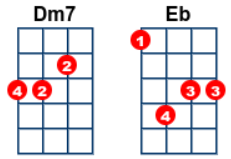
Need you **[Cm]** ev'ry day
Gotta **[Fm]** have your love a-**[Bb7]**round me
Baby, **[Gm]** always stay
'Cause I **[Dm7]** can't go back to **[G7]** livin' without **[Cm]** you **[Csus4] [C]**

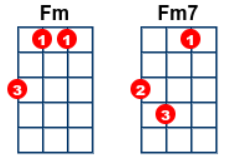


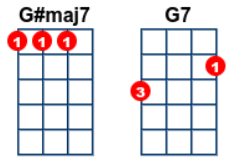


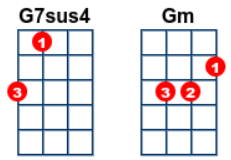












Also uses: Am, C, F, G

The **[G#maj7]** nights can be **[Cm]** cold
There's a **[Bbm7]** chill to ev'ry evenin'
When you're **[Eb]** all alone

[Bbm] Don't talk any-**[Fm7]**more
'Cause you **[C#maj7]** know that I'll be here
To keep you **[G7sus4]** warm
(Oh, darling keep me **[G7]** warm)

fade

Baby, **[Cm]** come to me
Let me **[Fm]** put my arms a-**[Bb7]**round you
This was **[Gm]** meant to be
And I'm, **[Eb]** oh so glad, **[G7]** I found you

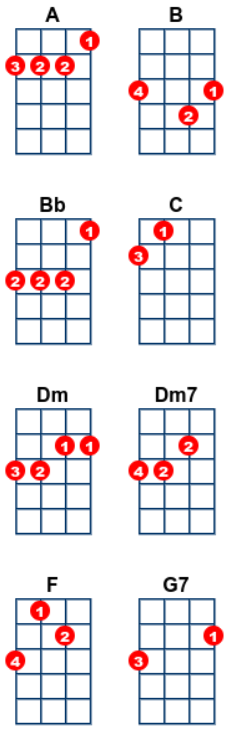
Need you **[Cm]** ev'ry day
Gotta **[Fm]** have your love a-**[Bb7]**round me
Baby, **[Gm]** always stay
'Cause I **[Dm7]** can't go back to **[G7]** livin' without **[Cm]** you **[Csus4]** **[C]**

Baby Driver

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8i4Rp3qizk Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Walton



Baby Driver (Paul Simon, 1968)
[C] [C] [C] [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my
[C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was a prominent [C] frogman, my
[C] mamma's in the Naval Re-[C]serve
When [C] I was young I [C] carried a gun
But I [F] never got the chance to [F] serve, I did not [C] serve [C]

They [F] call me Baby [F] Driver
And [F] once upon a pair of [F] wheels, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

My [C] daddy was the family [C] bassman, my [C] mamma was an engine-[C]eer
And [C] I was born one [C] dark grey morn
With [F] music coming in my [F] ears, in my [C] ears [C]

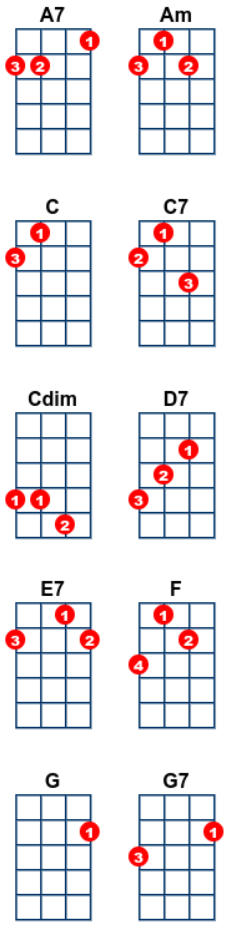
My [C] daddy got a big pro-[C]motion, my
[C] mamma got a raise in [C] pay
There's [C] no-one home, we're [C] all alone
Oh [F] come to my room and [F] play yes, we can [C] play [C]

I'm not [F] talking about your [F] pigtails
But I'm [F] talking 'bout your sex a-[F]ppeal, hit-the-road-and-I'm
[C] go-o-ne, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A]ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your engines [Dm7] feel, ba-ba ba ba
[C] Scoot down the road, [C] what's [B] my [Bb] num-[A] ber?
I [Dm] wonder how your [G7] engines [C] feel [C]

Baby Face [C]

artist:Al Jolson writer:Harry Akst, Benny Davis

Akst/Davies, Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WAcLF2-rBIc



[C] [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] (first verse)

[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

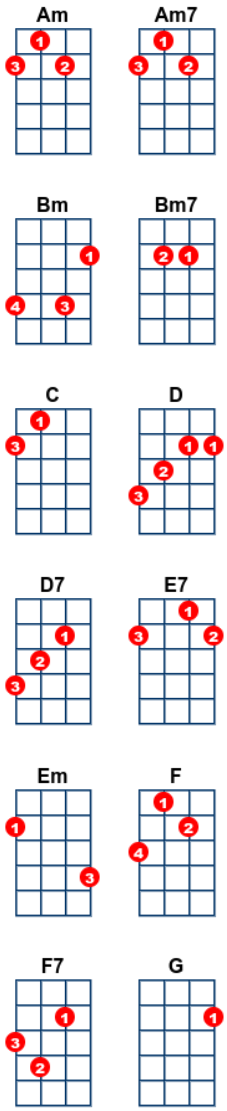
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place,
[C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin',
[G7] you sure have started somethin'

[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm
[E7] in your fond em[Am]-[C7]brace
I didn't [F] need a [Cdim] shove cause I just [C] fell in [A7] love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7]
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

Baby I Love Your Way

artist:Peter Frampton writer:Peter Frampton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m0nc-hh9viQ



[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [Bm] [Am7]

[G] Shadows grow so [D] long before my [Em] eyes,
[Em] And they're [C] moving, a-[F7]cross the page
[G] Suddenly the [D] day turns into [Em] night,
[C] far away, from the [F7] city
But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, ay [C] yay

[G] Moon appears to [D] shine and light the [Em] sky,
[Em] with the [C] help of some [F7] firefly
[G] Wonder how they [D] have the power to
[Em] shine, shine, shine shine
[C] I can see them, [F] under the [F7] pine

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day, [C]

[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]
[G] [D] 2x[Em] 2x[C] [F] [F7]

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate,
'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

[G] I can see the [D] sunset in your [Em] eyes,
Brown and [C] Grey, and [F] blue [F7] resides
[G] Clouds are stalking [D] islands in the [Em] sun,
[Em] I wish I could [C] buy one, out of [F7] season

But [Bm7] don't, hesi-[E7]tate, 'cause your [Am7] love, won't [D7] wait

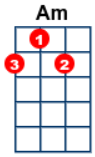
Repeat and fade

[G] Ooh, [D] Baby I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] tell you I love your [Am] way, [C]
[G] Wanna [D] be with you night and [Am] day [C]

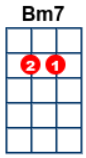
Baby I'm a Want You

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

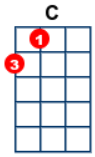
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCHHHAeSBvY Capo on 1



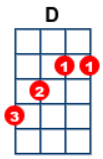
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about



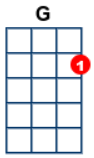
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about
[Am] Maybe I'm-a crazy
But I [D] just can't live without...



Your [G] lovin' and affection
[Am] Givin' me direction
Like a [Bm7] guiding light to help me through a [C] darkest hour
[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'
That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me



[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by
[Bm7] Feeling all the while and never really [G] knowing [C] why...



[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you
You the [Bm7] only one I care enough to [C] hurt about

[Am] Lately I'm a-prayin'
That you'll [D] always be a-stayin' beside [G] me.

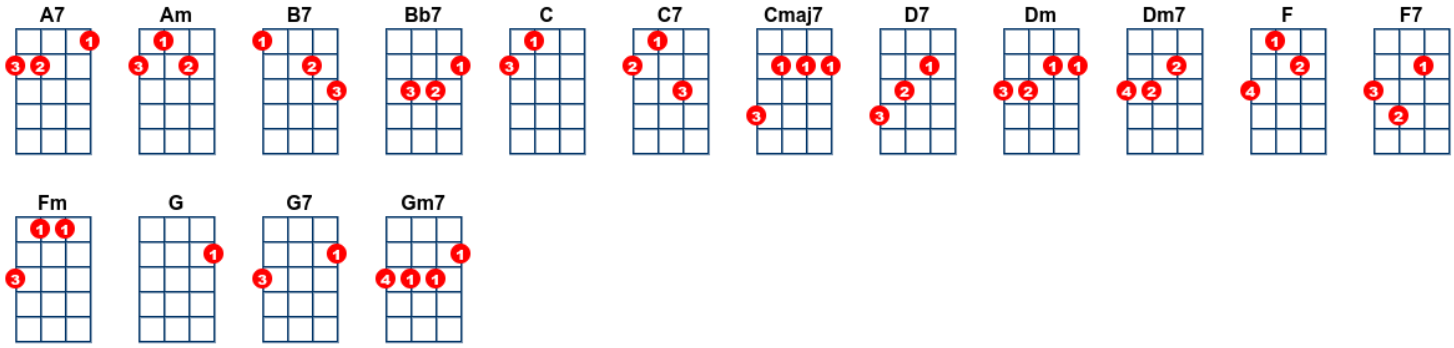
[Bm7] Used to be my life was just emotions [G] passing [C] by
[Bm7] Then you came along and made me laugh
And [G] made me [C] cry...
[D] You taught [Bm7] me [C] why...

[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7]
Oh, it [C] took so long to find you, baby
[G] Baby, I'm-a want you
[Am] Baby, I'm-a need you [Bm7] [C]

Repeat the [G], [Am], [Bm7], [C] chord progression to fade.

Baby Its Cold Outside

artist:Frank Loesser writer:Frank Loesser



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0pfvZo2gmm8

[C] **[Am]** **[Dm7]** **[Dm]** .
[C] I really can't **[Cmaj7]** stay
. (**[Cmaj7]** But baby it's **[C]** cold out-**[Cmaj7]**side)
I've **[Dm]** got to go a-**[G7]**way
. (**[G7]**But baby it's **[Dm]** cold out-**[G7]**side)
The **[C]** evening has **[Cmaj7]** been
. (**[Cmaj7]** Been hoping that **[C]** you'd drop in)
So very **[Gm7]** nice
. (**[Gm7]** I'll hold your **[C7]** hands, they're just like ice)

My **[F]** mother will start worry
. (**[C7]** Beautiful what's your **[F]** hurry?)
And **[F7]** father will be pacing the floor
. (**[F7]** Listen to the fireplace **[C]** roar)
So **[C]** really I'd better scurry
. (**[C]** Beautiful please don't **[B7]** hurry)
But **[Dm]** maybe just a half a drink **[B7]** more
. (**[B7]** Put some records on **[G]** while I **[C]** pour)

The **[C]** neighbors might **[Cmaj7]** think
. (**[Cmaj7]** Baby it's **[C]** bad out **[Cmaj7]** there)
Say, **[Dm]** what's in this **[G7]** drink?
. (**[G7]** No cabs to be **[Dm]** had out **[G7]** there)
I **[C]** wish I knew **[Cmaj7]** how
. (**[Cmaj7]** Your eyes are like **[C]** starlight now)
To break the **[Gm7]** spell
. (**[Gm7]** I'll take your hat, your **[C7]** hair looks swell)
I **[F]** ought to say, "No, no, no sir"
. (**[F]** Mind if I move in closer?)

At **[Fm]** least I'm gonna say that I **[G7]** tried
. (**[G7]** What's the sense in hurtin' my pride?)
I **[C]** really can't **[Bb7]** stay
. (**[Bb7]** Baby don't **[A7]** hold out)
Ah, but it's **[D7]** cold **[G7]** out-**[C]** side

I **[C]** simply must **[Cmaj7]** go
. (**[Cmaj7]** Baby, it's **[C]** cold out-**[Cmaj7]**side)
The **[Dm]** answer is **[G7]** no
. (**[G7]** Ooh darling, it's **[Dm]** cold **[G7]** outside)
[C] This **[Cmaj7]** welcome **[C]** has been
. (**[C]** I'm lucky that you dropped in)
So nice and **[Gm7]** warm
. (**[Gm7]** Look out the **[C7]** window at that storm)

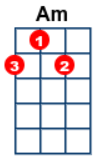
My **[F]** sister will be sus-picious
. (**[F]** Man, your lips look delicious)
My **[Fm]** brother will be there at the door
. (**[Fm]** Waves upon a tropical shore
My **[C]** maiden aunt's mind is vicious
. (**[C]** Gosh your lips are delicious)
Well **[Dm]** maybe just a half a drink **[G]** more
. (**[G]** Never such a blizzard before)

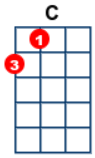
I've **[C]** got to go **[Cmaj7]** home
. (**[Cmaj7]** Oh, baby, you'll **[C]** freeze out **[Cmaj7]** there)
Say, **[Dm]** lend me your **[G7]** coat
. (**[G7]** It's up to your **[Dm]** knees out **[G7]** there)
You've **[C]** really been **[Cmaj7]** grand
. (**[Cmaj7]** I thrill when you **[C]** touch my hand)
But don't you **[Gm7]** see?
. (**[Gm7]** How can you **[C7]** do this thing to me?)

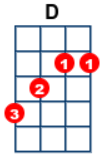
There's **[F]** bound to be talk to-morrow
. (**[F]** Think of my life long sorrow)
At **[Fm]** least there will be plenty **[G7]** implied
. (**[G7]** If you caught pneumonia and died)
I **[C]** really can't **[Bb7]** stay
. (**[Bb7]** Get over that **[A7]** hold out)
Ahh, but it's **[D7]** cold **[G7]** out-**[C]**side

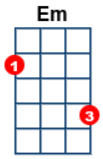
Baby It's You

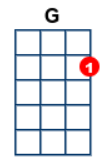
artist:The Beatles writer:Burt Bacharach, Luther Dixon/Barney Williams,Mack David











The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bgjv28GNM0
[G] Sha la la la la la **[Em]** la (3x's)
(STOP) Sha la la la **[C]** la

[C] It's not the way you smile, that touched my **[G]** heart.
(sha la la la la **[C]** la)
[C] It's not the way you kiss, that tears me **[G]** apart.
But wo oh **[Em]** many many many nights go by
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over **[G]** you.
What can I **[Em]** do? (Arrrhhh)
[C] Can't help myself **[D]** . cause baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la) , **[Em]** Baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la)

(sha la la la la **[C]** la)
You should hear what they say about **[G]** you cheat cheat
(sha la la la la **[C]** la)
They say they say you never never ever been **[G]** true cheat cheat

Wo ho **[Em]** it doesn't matter what they say
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way
What can I **[G]** do, when it's **[Em]** true.
[C] Don't want nobody **[D]** nobody . cause baby it's **[G]** you
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la) , **[Em]** Baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la)

Instrumental : **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

But wo oh **[Em]** many many many nights go by
[Am] I sit alone at home and I cry over **[G]** you ….What can I **[Em]** do? (Arrrhhh)
[C] Can't help myself **[D]** . cause baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la) , **[Em]** Baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la) , (sha la la la la **[C]** la)
You should hear what they say about **[G]** you cheat cheat
(sha la la la la **[C]** la)
They say they say you never never ever been **[G]** true cheat cheat

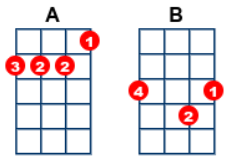
Wo ho **[Em]** it doesn't matter what they say
[Am] I know I'm gonna love you any old way, what can I **[G]** do, when it's **[Em]** true.
[C] Don't want nobody **[D]** nobody , cause baby it's **[G]** you
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la) , **[Em]** Baby it's **[G]** you.
(sha la la la la **[Em]** la)

[Em] Don't leave me all **[G]** alone! (sha la la la la **[Em]** la) **[Em]** Come on **[G]** home..

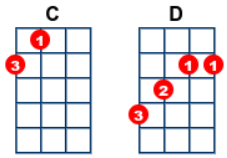
Baby Now That I've Found You

artist:Alison Krauss and Union Station writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

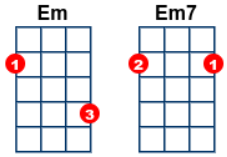
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvKtxTsVoMo capo 1



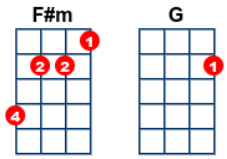
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



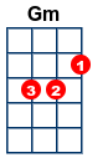
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though
You don't [G] need me now. [A]



[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]



[D] Baby, baby, when [Em7] first we met
I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget
I [G] seen right and abide my [A] time.



[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you.
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you, I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

[D] Baby, baby, when [Em] first we met I [G] knew in this heart of [A] mine
[D] That you were someone I [Em] couldn't forget, I [G] said right and abide my [A] time.

[B] Spent my life looking [F#m] for that somebody
[B] To make me [F#m] feel like [B] new
[A] Now you tell me that you [Em] wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just [A] can't let you...
[D] OOh [C] OOh [G] OOh [Gm] OOh

[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found yo-[G]oou I'll build my [Gm] world around you
I [D] need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need mee-[A]ee

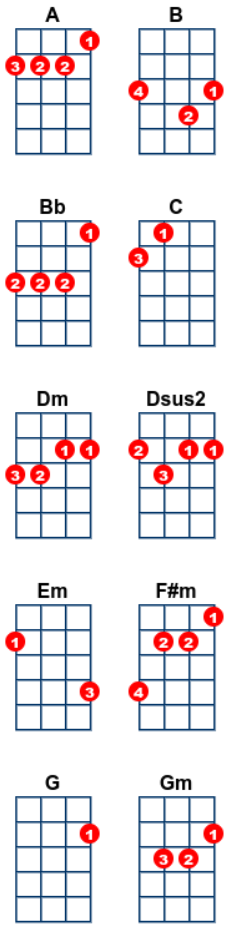
[D] Baby, [C] now that I've found you I won't [G] let you go
I'll build my [Gm] world around you
[D] I need you so, baby [Em] even though you don't [G] need me
You don't [A] need me. no, [D] no

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

Baby Now That I've Found You - Alt

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Tony Macaulay, John MacLeod

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



[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm] [Dsus2] [Em] [G] [A]

[Dsus2] Baby, **[C]** now that I've found you I won't **[G]** let you go
[Gm] I'll build my **[Bb]** world around you
I **[Dsus2]** need you so, baby **[Em]** even though
You don't **[G]** need me **[A]** now.

[Dsus2] Baby, **[C]** now that I've found you I won't **[G]** let you go
[Gm] I'll build my **[Bb]** world around you
I **[Dsus2]** need you so, baby **[Em]** even though
You don't **[G]** need me
You don't **[A]** need me, no **[Dsus2]** no, **[C]** mmm **[Dsus2]** mmm **[C]**

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when **[Em]** first we met
I **[G]** knew in this heart of **[A]** mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I **[Em]** couldn't forget
I **[G]** sit and bide my **[A]** time.

[B] Spent my life looking **[F#m]** for that somebody
[B] To make me **[F#m]** feel like **[B]** new
[A] Now you tell me that you **[Em]** wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just **[A]** can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]
[Dsus2] Baby, **[C]** now that I've found you I won't **[G]** let you go
[Gm] I'll build my **[Bb]** world around you
I **[Dsus2]** need you so, baby **[Em]** even though you don't **[G]** need me **[A]** now.

[Dsus2] Baby, baby, when **[Em]** first we met I **[G]** knew in this heart of **[A]** mine
[Dsus2] That you were someone I **[Em]** couldn't forget I **[G]** sit and bide my **[A]** time.

[B] Spent my life looking **[F#m]** for that somebody **[B]** to make me **[F#m]** feel like **[B]** new
[A] Now you tell me that you **[Em]** wanna leave me
[G] But darling, I just **[A]** can't let you.

[Dsus2] [C] [G] [Gm]

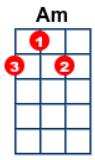
[Dsus2] Baby, **[C]** now that I've found you **[G]** I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my **[Bb]** world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby **[Em]** even though **[G]** You don't need me **[A]**

[Dsus2] Baby, **[C]** now that I've found you **[G]** I won't let you go
[Gm] I'll build my **[Bb]** world around you
[Dsus2] I need you so, baby **[Em]** even though You **[G]** don't need me
You **[A]** don't need me, no **[Dsus2]** no, **[C]** mmm **[Dsus2]** mmm
[C] mmm **[Dsus2]** mmm **[C]** mmm **[A]** mmm **[Dm]**

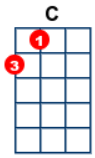
Baby One More Time

artist:Britney Spears writer:Max Martin

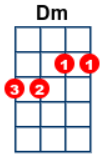
Britney Spears - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vjFljmxecY Capo on 3rd fret



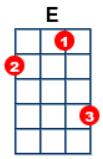
[Am] Oh baby, baby how [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
That [Dm] something wasn't [E7] right here
[Am] Oh baby baby I [E7] shouldn't have let you [C] go
And [Dm] now you're out of [E] sight, yeah
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby
Cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got



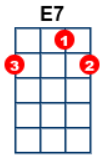
[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time



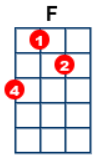
[Am] Oh baby, baby , the [E7] reason I breathe is [C] you
Boy [Dm] you got me [E7] blinded
[Am] Oh baby, baby there's [E7] nothing that I wouldn't [C] do
That's [Dm] not the way I [E] planned it
[Am] Show me how you want it [E7] to be
Tell me [C] baby cause I need to [Dm] know now what we've [E7] got



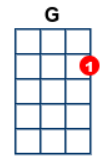
[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time



[Am] Oh baby, baby [Am] Oh baby, baby Ah, yeah, yeah, [Am] Oh baby, baby
How [E7] was I supposed to [C] know
[F] Oh pretty baby I [G] shouldn't have let you [F] go [Dm] [E7]
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E7] one more time



[Am] My loneliness is [E7] killing me
[C] I must confess, I [Dm] still believe
[Am] When I'm not with you I [E7] lose my mind
[C] Give me a sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

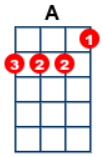


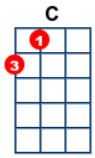
I must con[Am]fess, that my loneli[E7]ness Is killing me [C] now
Don't you [Dm] know I [E7] still believe [F] that you will be [G] here
And give me a [F] sign
[Dm] Hit me baby [E] one more time

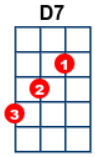
Baby Please Don't Go

artist:Muddy Waters writer:Big Joe Williams credited

Muddy Waters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EOwNItKOyo







Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, down to [C] New Orleans
You know I [A] love you so

Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

Turn your [A] lamp down low
Turn your [A] lamp down low
Turn your [D7] lamp down low, I beg you [C] all night long,
Baby, [A] please don't go

You brought me [A] way down here
You brought me [A] way down here
You brought me [D7] way down here, 'bout to [C] Rolling Forks,
You treat me [A] like a dog

Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [A] please don't go
Baby, [D7] please don't go, back to [C] New Orleans
I beg you [A] all night long

Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [A] be your dog
Before I [D7] be your dog, I get you [C] way'd out here,
And let you [A] walk alone

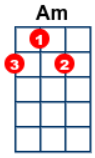
You know your [A] man done gone
You know your [A] man done gone
You know your [D7] man done gone to [C] the country farm,
With all the [A] shackles on

Baby Shark

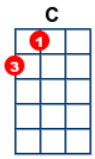
artist:Pinkfong writer:Traditional

Pinkfong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FX20kcp7j5c

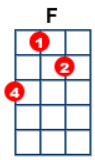
original in D, no key change is this version- thanks Alan Carter



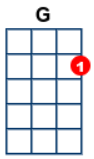
Baby [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Baby [G] shark!



Mommy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Mommy [G] shark!



Daddy [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Daddy [G] shark!



Grandma [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandma [G] shark!

Grandpa [C] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [F] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [Am] shark, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Grandpa [G] shark!

Let's go [C] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [F] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [Am] hunt, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Let's go [G] hunt!

speed up

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[G]way!

Run a-[C]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[F]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[Am]way, doo doo doo doo doo doo
Run a-[G]way!

Slow down again

Safe at last [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [F], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at last [Am], doo doo doo doo doo doo
Safe at [G] last!

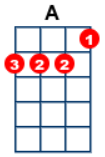
It's the end [C], doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [F] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [Am] end, doo doo doo doo doo doo
It's the [G] end!

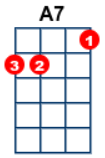
[C]

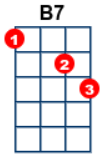
Baby's In Black

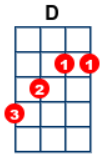
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney and John Lennon

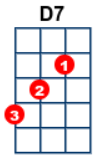
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CDUBnEMyWw

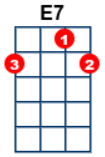


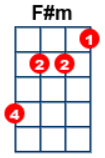












[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do?
[D7] baby's in black and [E7] I'm feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do? [E7]

[A] I think of her but [A7] she thinks only of [D] him
and though its only a [A] whim [E7] she thinks of [A] him

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do
[A] Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

[F#m] Oh how [B7] long will it take
[D] till she [E7] sees the mistake she has [A] made
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do [E7]

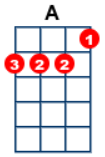
[A] She thinks of him and [A7] so she dresses in [D] black
and though he'll never come [A] back [E7] she's dressed in [A] black

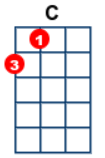
Oh dear [E7] what can I do,
[D7] baby's in black and I'm [E7] feeling blue
tell me [A] oh [D] what can I [A] do

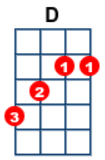
Bachelor Boy

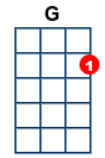
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bruce Welch ,Cliff Richard

Cliff Richard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rpLZVb56cVA









[D] When I was young my **[G]** father said,
[A] 'Son, I have something to **[D]** say.'
And what he told me I'll **[G]** never forget
un-**[A]**til my dying **[D]** day. He said:

[D] 'Son, you are a **[G]** bachelor boy,
and **[A]** that's the way to **[D]** stay.
Son, you'll be a **[G]** bachelor boy
un-**[A]**til your dying **[D]** day.'

[D] When I was sixteen I **[G]** fell in love
with a **[A]** girl as sweet as **[D]** can be.
But I remembered **[G]** just in time,
what **[A]** daddy said to **[D]** me. He said :

[D] 'Son, you are a **[G]** bachelor boy,
and **[A]** that's the way to **[D]** stay.
Son, you'll be a **[G]** bachelor boy
un-**[A]**til your dying **[D]** day.'

[D] As time goes by I **[G]** probably will
meet a **[A]** girl and fall in **[D]** love.
[D] Then I'll get married,
have a **[G]** wife and a child,
and **[A]** they'll be my turtle **[D]** doves.

[D] But until then I'll be a **[G]** bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll **[D]** stay,
happy to be a **[G]** bachelor boy,
un-**[A]**til my dying **[D]** day, Yeah

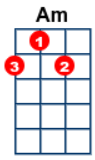
[D] I'll be a **[G]** bachelor boy,
[A] that's the way I'll **[D]** stay.
Happy to be a **[G]** bachelor boy,
un-**[A]**til my dying **[D]** day.

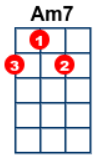
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

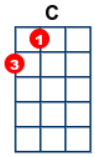
Back for Good

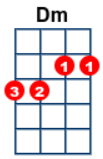
artist:Take That writer:Gary Barlow

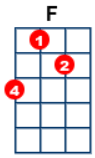
Take That:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N2ICtCO8TCw capo 5

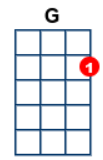












[C] I guess [Dm] now it's [F] time [G] for me to give [C] up
[Dm] I feel it's [F] time [G]
Got a [C] picture of you be[Dm] side me
Got your [F] lipstick mark still [G] on your coffee cup [C] [Dm]
Oh [F] yeah [G]
Got a [C] fist of pure e[Dm]motion
Got a [F] head of shattered [G] dreams
Gotta [Am] leave it, gotta [Am7] leave it all be[F]hind now [G]

Chorus:
[C] Whatever I said [Dm] whatever I did I didn't [F] mean it
I just [G] want you back for [C] good
Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good
When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it
You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood
Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

[C] Una[Dm]ware but under[F]lined [G] I figured out the [C] story
No [Dm] no, it wasn't [F] good, no [G] no
But in the [C] corner of my [Dm] mind [F]
[G] I celebrated [C] glory [Dm]
But that [F] was not to [G] be
In the [C] twist of separ[Dm]ation you ex[F]celled at being [G] free
Can't you [Am] find… a little [Am7] room inside for [F] me [G]

Chorus

[F] And we'll be to[C]gether, [F] this time is for[C]ever
[F] We'll be fighting and for[C]ever we will be
So com[Am]plete in our [Am7] love
We will [F] never be uncovered a[G]gain [F]-[G]

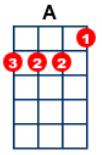
What[C]ever I said what[Dm]ever I did I didn't [F] mean it
I just [G] want you back for [C] good
Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good
When[C]ever I'm wrong just [Dm] tell me the song and I'll [F] sing it
You'll be [G] right and under[C]stood
Want you back, [Dm] want you back, [F] want you back for [G] good

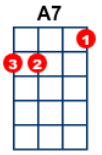
[C]* I guess [Dm]* now it's [F]* time that [G]* you came back… for [C]* good

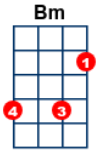
Back Home Again [A]

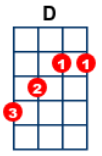
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

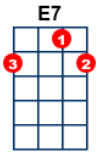
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE (But in E)











Intro : **[A]** **[A]**
There's a **[A]** storm across the **[A7]** valley, **[D]** clouds are rollin' in
the **[E7]** afternoon is heavy on your **[A]** shoulders.
There's a **[A]** truck out on the **[A7]** four lane, a **[D]** mile or more away
the **[E7]** whinin' of his wheels just makes it **[A]** colder.

He's an **[A]** hour away from **[A7]** ridin' on your **[D]** prayers up in the sky
and **[E7]** ten days on the road are barely **[A]** gone.
There's a **[A]** fire softly **[A7]** burning; **[D]** supper's on the stove
but it's the **[E7]** light in your eyes that makes him **[A]** warm. **[A7]**

[D] Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a**[A]**gain **[A7]**
[D] Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm feels **[A]** like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home **[A]** again

After **[A]** all the news to **[A7]** tell him: **[D]** how you spent your time;
and **[E7]** what's the latest thing the neighbors **[A]** say;
and your **[A]** mother called last **[A7]** friday; **[D]** "sunshine" made her cry;
and you **[E7]** felt the baby move just yester **[A]** day.

[D] Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a**[A]**gain **[A7]**
[D] Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm feels **[A]** like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home **[A]** again

And **[D]** oh, the time that **[E7]** I can lay this tired **[A]** old body **[D]** down
and feel your fingers **[E7]** feather soft up**[A]**on me **[A7]** ;
the **[D]** kisses that I **[E7]** live for; the **[A]** love that lights my way **[D]** ;
the **[Bm]** happiness that **[D]** livin' with you **[E7]** brings me.

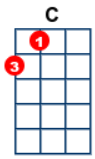
It's the **[A]** sweetest thing I **[A7]** know of, just **[D]** spending time with you
It's the **[E7]** little things that make a house a **[A]** home.
Like a **[A]** fire softly **[A7]** burning and **[D]** supper on the stove.
And the **[E7]** light in your eyes that makes me **[A]** warm.

[D] Hey, it's good to **[E7]** be back home a**[A]**gain **[A7]**
[D] Sometimes **[E7]** this old farm **[A]** feels like a long lost **[D]** friend
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home a**[A]**gain
Yes, 'n, **[E7]** hey it's good to be back home a**[D]**ga**[A]**in

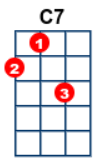
Back Home Again [C]

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

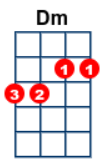
John Denver:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgSHHziz0LE in E - capo 4
Intro: **[C]** Vamp till ready
[C] There's a storm across the **[C7]** valley, **[F]** clouds are rollin' **[Dm]** in
The **[G7]** afternoon is heavy on your **[C]** shoulders **[G7]**
There's a **[C]** truck out on the **[C7]** four lane a **[F]** mile or more a**[Dm]**way
The **[G7]** whinin' of his wheels just makes it **[C]** colder **[G7]**



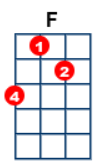
[C] He's an hour away from **[C7]** ridin' on your **[F]** prayers up in the **[Dm]** sky
And **[G7]** ten days on the road are barely **[C]** gone **[G7]**
There's a **[C]** fire softly **[C7]** burnin', **[F]** suppers on the **[Dm]** stove
But it's the **[G7]** light in your eyes that makes him **[C]** warm **[C7]**



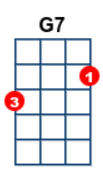
Chorus:
[F] Hey it's good to **[G7]** be back home a-**[C]**gain **[C7]**
[F] Sometimes **[G7]** this old farm **[C]** feels like a long-lost **[F]** friend
Yes n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a**[C]**gain



[C] There's all the news to **[C7]** tell him, **[F]** how'd you spend your **[Dm]** time
[G7] What's the latest thing the neighbors **[C]** say **[G7]**
And your **[C]** mother called last **[C7]** Friday, **[F]** sunshine made her **[Dm]** cry
You **[G7]** felt the baby move just yester**[C]** day **[C7]**



Chorus



[F] Long time that **[G7]** I can lay this **[C]** tired old body **[F]** down
[Dm] Feel your fingers **[G7]** feather soft **[C]** upon me **[C7]**
The **[F]** kisses that I **[G7]** live for, the **[C]** love that lights my **[F]** way
The **[Dm]** happiness that **[F]** livin' with you **[G7]** brings me

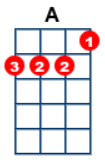
It's the **[C]** sweetest thing I **[C7]** know of, just **[F]** spending time with **[Dm]** you
It's the **[G7]** little things that make a house a **[C]** home **[G7]**
Like a **[C]** fire softly **[C7]** burnin' **[F]** supper on the **[Dm]** stove
The **[G7]** light in your eyes that keeps me **[C]** warm **[C7]**

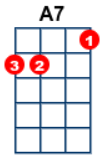
Chorus X2
Yes 'n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a**[C]**gain
Yes 'n **[G7]** hey, it's good to be back home a**[F]**ga**[C]**in

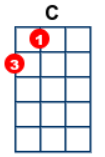
Back In The U.S.S.R.

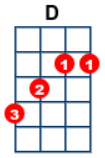
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney

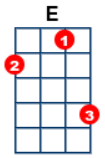
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JbLsYoL3ug

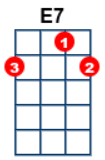












Intro: [E] [E7]
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.
[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night
[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee
[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]
[A] Been away so long I hardly [D] knew the place
[C] Gee it's good to be back [D] home
[A] Leave it till tomorrow to un-[D]pack my case
[C] Honey disconnect the [D] phone
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S. [D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]

Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out. They [A] leave the West [A7] behind
And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D]
[E7] (Oh come on!)

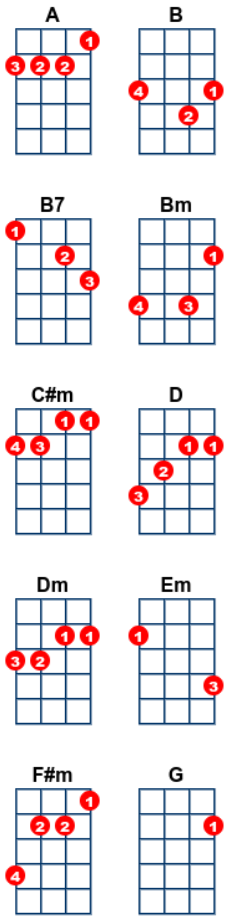
Instrumental:
[A] Flew in from Miami Beach [D] B. O. A. C.
[C] Didn't get to bed last [D] night
[A] On the way the paper bag was [D] on my knee
[C] Man I had a dreadful [D] flight

I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7]
Well the [D] Ukraine girls really knock me out, They [A] leave the West [A7] behind
And [D] Moscow girls make me sing and shout
That [E7] Georgia's always on my mi mi [D] mi mi mi mi [A] mind [D] [E7]
Oh, [A] show me 'round your snow-peaked mountains [D] way down south
[C] Take me to your daddy's [D] farm
[A] Let me hear your balalaikais [D] ringing out
[C] Come and keep your comrade [D] warm
I'm back in the U.S.S. [A] R.
[C] You don't know how lucky you [D] are boy
[D] Back in the U.S.S. [A] R. [D] [E7] [A] …fading ….

Back On The Chain Gang

artist:The Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CK3uf5V0pDA



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

[D] I found a [A] picture of you, [Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, what [A] hijacked my world that [G] night
[D] To a place in the [A] past we've been cast [G] out of,
[Bm] ohh oh oh [G] Oh oh
[D] Oh, [A] now we're back in the [G] fight

[Em] We're back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Oh, [A] oh, back on the [D] chain gang [A] [D] [A]

[D] Circumstance [A] beyond our con-[G]trol,
[Bm] oohh oh oh [G] ohh ohhh
[D] Oh, the [A] phone, the TV, and the News [G] of the World
[D] Got in the house [A] like a pigeon from [G] hell,
[Bm] ohh oh [G] oh ohh ohh
[D] Threw sand in our [A] eyes, and descended like [G] flies

[Em] Put us back on the [A] train, yeah [Em] [A]
[Em] Ohhh, [A] ohhhhh[Em]hhh [A]
Back on the [D] chain gang [A] [G] [G]

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

[Dm] The [A] powers that be [Dm] that [A] force us to live like we [Dm] do
[A] Bring me to my [Dm] knees when I [A] see what they've done to [Dm] you [A] [Dm] [A]
[Dm] And I'll [A] die as I stand here to-[Dm]day, [A] knowing that deep in my [Dm] heart
[A] They'll fall to ruin one [Dm] day, for [A] making us part [A]

[Em] [B7] [A]

[Em] I found a [B7] picture of you, [A] [C#m] ohh oh oh [A] ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, those were the [B7] happiest days of my [A] life
[Em] Like a break in the [B7] battle was your [A] part, ohh oh oh ohh ohhh
[Em] Oh, in the wretched [B7] life of a lonely [A] heart

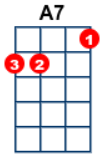
[F#m] Now we're back on [B7] the train, [F#m] yeah [B7] [A] [B7]
[F#m] Oh, [B7] oh, back on the [Em] chain gang [B]

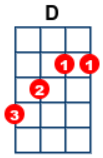
[Em] [B7] x8

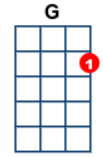
Back To Bradford

artist:Smokie writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUEDRF6o-tM Capo 2







[G] Even though you **[D]** offered, **[G]** I still re-**[D]**fuse
[G] Though your face is **[D]** pretty, I **[G]** don't have to **[D]** choose
[G] Goodbye cardboard **[D]** city, you've **[G]** nothing to **[D]** say
[G] Though your face is **[D]** pretty, I **[G]** don't have to **[D]** say

[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
You **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like

[G] Going back to **[D]** Bradford, it's **[G]** what I pre-**[D]**fer
[G] Though your face is **[D]** pretty, you're **[G]** nothing like **[D]** her

[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
[A7] You know what I **[D]** like

[G] Goodbye, moi, moi, nakaimin, **[D]** see ya again,
[G] Cheerio, gotta go, so long, **[D]** I'm gone

[G] Going back to **[D]** Bradford, it's **[G]** what I pre-**[D]**fer
[G] Though your face is **[D]** pretty, you're **[G]** nothing like **[D]** her

[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
[A7] She's my **[D]** friend and you **[A7]** know what I **[D]** like
[A7] You know what I **[D]** like
[G] Going back to **[D]** Bradford, it's **[G]** what I pre-**[D]**fer
[G] Though your face is **[D]** pretty, you're **[G]** nothing like **[D]** her

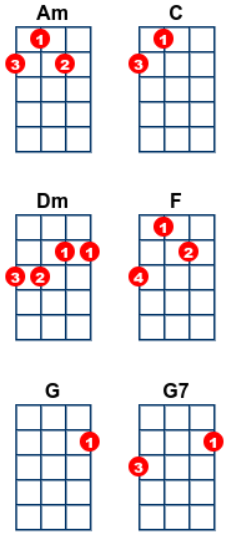
[G] Going back to **[D]** Bradford, it's **[G]** what I pre-**[D]**fer
[G] Going back to **[D]** Bradford, it's **[G]** what I pre-**[D]**fer

Back To Nova Scotia

artist:Daniel Champagne writer:Daniel Champagne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z18xnZhgcYU Capo 2

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, 210123



She's driving [C] back to Nova Scotia with [F] every note that he [C] wrote her
Riding [Am] shotgun under the [F] prairie skies [C] [G]
She said [C] goodbye Manitoba and [F] all the friends that [C] told her
It's [Am] alright to lose your [F] self in love sometimes [C]
See [Dm] every heart she'd held before with [Am] one foot already out the door
But [C] this time he caught her in the [F] hallway and he said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the way [G] [G7]

Now he's on the [C] next plane back to Sydney a [F] tired heart shaking within [C] to see
That [Am] California [F] coastline fade [C] [G]
But he figures every [C] ticket costs the same to a place you can't go
[F] No use changing the [C] hearts you won't know
and a [Am] fifteen hour plane's a [F] good way to slowly [C] grow with the choices we've made [G]
See [Dm] every heart he'd held before with [Am] one foot just about to board
But this [C] time she caught him on the [F] runway and she said

I just [G] spent the [F] whole night thinking about my [C] whole life
Thinking how I [G] can't find a reason to [Am] stay
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, life got in the [G] way
and it's life that spins us

[C] Round and round like you're never going to see her [Am] again
Round and round so don't ever get [Am] used to a
[F] face or a name cause they've fallen in between all
The [C] places that you came from and everything you wanted to be
[C] Round and round like the world's getting smaller
But the [Am] higher you fly then the harder that you fall for her
[F] Round and round like the wheels wont stop
And you [C] find yourself living as [G] somebody that you're not
And [Dm] someday you'll see what you've been [G] trying to find
Lies in [Dm] somebody you tried leaving behind [G] [G7]

So if you're [C] back in Nova Scotia, and [F] I'm on the next bus [C] over the border
or I'll [Am] go by water or what [F] ever it takes [C] [G]
Cause all the [C] time I only wanted to hold you and there's [F] things I never [C] told you
So please just [Am] listen while I try to say it [C] straight

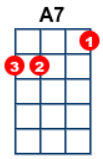
We could [G] spend our [F] whole life thinking about this [C] one night
Thinking that [G] maybe we're both [Am] insane
But who's to say what's [F] right and who's to know [C] what lies ahead
All I [G] know is that these feelings won't change [Am]
And there's nothing left to [Dm] say, we were both born to [G] stray
But life got in the [C] way

[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

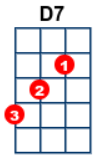
Backwater Blues

artist:Bessie Smith writer:Bessie Smith

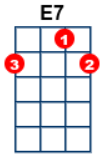
Bessie Smith 1927 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4gXShOJVwaM



When it [A7] rained five days and the [D7] skies turned dark as [A7] night
When it [D7] rained five days and the skies turned dark as [A7] night
There was [E7] trouble takin' place in the [D7] lowland at [A7] night



I woke [A7] up this mornin', couldn't [D7] even get out of my [A7] door
I woke [D7] up this mornin', couldn't even get out of my [A7] door
Enough [E7] trouble to make a poor woman [D7] wonder where she's gonna [A7] go



They [A7] rowed a little boat just about [D7] five miles across the [A7] farm
Said they [D7] rowed a little boat just about five miles across the [A7] farm
I packed up [E7] all of my clothes, throwed them [D7] in,
and they rowed me a-[A7]long

Well it [A7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the [D7] winds began to [A7] blow
Said it [D7] thundered and lightnin'd, and the winds began to [A7] blow
There was [E7] thousands of people, ain't [D7] got no place to [A7] go

And I went [A7] and stood upon a [D7] high old lonesome [A7] hill
And I went [D7] and stood upon a high old lonesome [A7] hill
And looked [E7] down on the house [D7] where I used to [A7] live

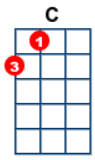
Back Water [A7] Blues that calls me to [D7] pack my things and [A7] go
Back Water [D7] Blues that calls me to pack my things and [A7] go
Cause my [E7] house fell down, and I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [A7]

Ooh, I [D7] can't live there no [A7] more [D7]
Ooh, I can't live there no [A7] more
There [E7] ain't no place for a [D7] poor old woman to [A7] go

Bad Bad Leroy Brown

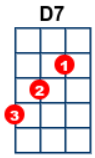
artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

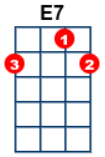
Jim Croce: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yTrsS8SGwx4 but in G



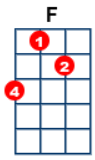
Intro: [C] [G7]

Well the [C] South side of Chicago, is the [D7] baddest part of town
And if you [E7] go down there, you better [F] just beware
Of a [G7] man named Leroy [C] Brown
Now [C] Leroy more than trouble, you see he [D7] stand 'bout six foot four
All the [E7] downtown ladies call him [F] "Treetop Lover"
All the [G7] men just call him [C] "Sir"

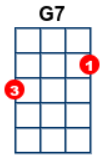




Chorus:
And he's [C] bad, bad Leroy Brown
The [D7] baddest man in the whole damned town
[E7] Badder than old King [F] Kong
And [G7] meaner than a junkyard [C] dog



Now [C] Leroy, he a gambler, and he [D7] like his fancy clothes
And he [E7] like to wave his [F] diamond rings in front of [G7] everybody's [C] nose
He got a [C] custom Continental, he got an [D7] Eldorado too
He got a [E7] 32 gun in his [F] pocket for fun
He got a [G7] razor in his [C] shoe



Chorus

Well [C] Friday 'bout a week ago, [D7] Leroy shootin' dice
And at the [E7] edge of the bar sat a [F] girl named Doris and
[G7] oo that girl looked [C] nice [C]
Well he [C] cast his eyes upon her, and the [D7] trouble soon began
Cause [E7] Leroy Brown learned a [F] lesson 'bout messin'
With the [G7] wife of a jealous [C] man

Chorus

Well the [C] two men took to fighting
And when they [D7] pulled them from the floor
[E7] Leroy looked like a [F] jigsaw puzzle
With a [G7] couple of pieces [C] gone

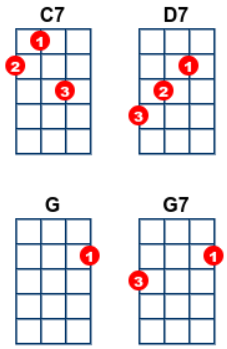
Chorus

Yeah, you were [E7] badder than old King [F] Kong,
and [G7] meaner than a [F] junkyard [C] dog

Bad Case Of Love

artist:B.B. King writer:Curtis Irving, Joe Bihari

https:www.youtube.com/watch?IJeMwyfrS3Y Capo 3



[G] [C7] [D7]

I live in [G] loneliness, never get no rest
Went to [G7] see a love doctor to get out of this mess
He [G] took a look at me before he cast his spell
Shook his head, then be-[G7]gan to yell

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

I said, '[G7] Doctor, doctor, please do something for me
I feel like a man going through the third degree
[G] Can't sleep at night, [G7] can't eat a bite
[NC] Since she been gone nothing [G] ever goes [G7] right'

I got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
I've gotta [D7] bad case of love
My [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G]ry [D7]

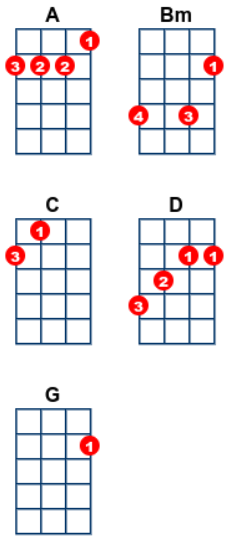
He said, '[G] Son, I know just [G7] how you feel
You love your baby and you always will
But your wind is short, your pulse is weak
[NC] It won't be long before you're [G7] six feet deep'

You got a [C7] bad case of love
Yeh - a [G7] bad case of love
You've gotta [D7] bad case of love
For your [C7] heart is filled with mise-[G7]ry [G]

Bad Case Of Loving You

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Moon Martin

https:www.youtube.com/watch?7z9DwMKvqcc Capo 4



[D] [D] [C] x4

Whooa

[D] A hot summer [D] night [D] fell like a [D] net [C] [D]
[D] I've gotta [G] fi-[A]ind my baby [D] yet [C] [D]
[D] I need [D] you, [C] [D] to [D] soothe my [D] head [C] [D]
[D] And turn my [G] blu-[A]ue heart to [D] red [C] [D]

[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
[G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] A pretty [D] face [C] [D] don't make no pretty [D] heart [C] [D]
[D] I learned [G] that [A] buddy from the [D] start [C] [D]
[D] You think I'm [D] cute,[C] [D] a little bit [D] shy [C] [D]
[D] Mama, [G] I [A] ain't that kind of [D] guy [C] [D]

[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
[G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

[D] [D] [C] x2

Whooa

[D] [D] [C] x2

[G] I know you like it,
[D] you like it on top
[G] Tell me [Bm] mamma, [A] are you gonna stop?

[D] You had me [D] down [C] [D] twenty-one to [D] zip [C] [D]
[D] Smile of [G] Juu-[A]udas on your [D] lip [C] [D]
[D] Shake my [D] fist, [C] [D] knock on [D] wood [C] [D]
[D] I got it [G] baaa-[A]ad, and I got it [D] good [C] [D]

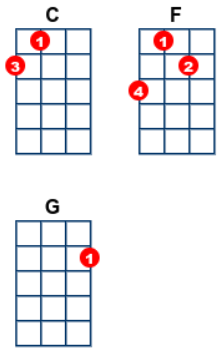
[D]* Doctor [NC] Doctor, gimme the news
I got [D]* a [NC] bad case of lovin' you
[G] No pill's gonna cure my ill
I got a [D] bad case of [A] lovin' [D] you [C] [D]

Bad Eye Bill

artist:Dr Hook writer:Hazel Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FWvdPrIam90 But in F

Thanks to Dave Walsh



[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for **[C]** gin
[F] Thank the good lord that **[C]** women are made to **[G]** satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and **[F]** our good buddy **[C]** Will **[F]**
Thank the good lord **[C]** most of all, for **[G]** good old Bad Eye **[C]** Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill from Maryville, got a **[F]** yellow dog named **[C]** Black
[F] A blonde haired wife called **[C]** Red, that runs **[G]** around behind Bill's back
[C] Bad Eye Bill and his buddy Will are**[F]** known to take a drink or **[C]** ten **[F]**
Will would pick up an **[C]** old guitar and **[G]** Bad Eye Bill will **[C]** sing

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for **[C]** gin
[F] Thank the good lord that **[C]** women are made to **[G]** satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and **[F]** our good buddy **[C]** Will **[F]**
Thank the good lord **[C]** most of all, for **[G]** good old Bad Eye **[C]** Bill

[C] Bad Eye Bill got locked in jail, **[F]** 'bout a week or so **[C]** ago
[F] Swore to the jailer and the **[C]** preacher that the **[G]** good lord had saved his soul
[C] Bill went home found Black and Red in **[F]** bed with his buddy **[C]** Will
[F] He shot 'em all and he **[C]** started singin', and **[G]** he's still singin' in **[C]** jail

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for **[C]** gin
[F] Thank the good lord that **[C]** women are made to **[G]** satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and **[F]** our good buddy **[C]** Will **[F]**
Thank the good lord **[C]** most of all, for **[G]** good old Bad Eye **[C]** Bill

[C] Thank the good lord for rock and roll
[F] Thank the good lord for **[C]** gin
[F] Thank the good lord that **[C]** women are made to **[G]** satisfy their men
[C] Thank the good lord for Black and Red and **[F]** our good buddy **[C]** Will **[F]**
Thank the good lord **[C]** most of all, for **[G]** good old Bad Eye **[C]** Bill

Bad Habits

artist:Billy Field writer:Billy Field, Tom Price

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAGfBXgKwQ8 Capo on 3

Thanks Graham Bilton

[G] [G#dim] [Am7] [D7]

Can't [G] help myself, bad [Bm] habits, well I'm running wild, lost [E7] control
And it's a [Am7] shame to [F] see, that a [G] boy [B7] like [Em] me,
has [Am7] got so many, [D7] bad [G] habits [D7]

Well I'm [G] off the rails, my [Bm] resistance fails temptation's got a hold on [E7] me
And I [Am7] can't re-[Dm7]fuse, because I a-[G]l-[B]ways [Em] lose,
can't [Am7] help myself, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

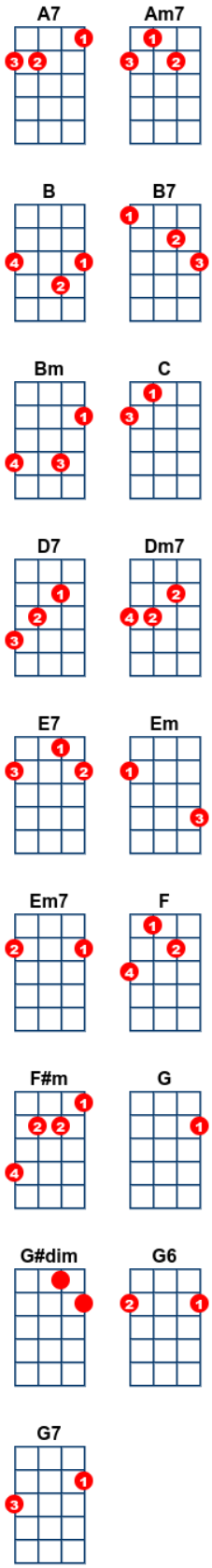
Well it [F#m] just ain't [B7] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could
Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires
Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press
all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [G7]

Well it [F#m] just ain't [B] right, but it's [Em7] something I can't [A7] fight [Dm7] I can't stop going [G] out and having [C] fun [E7]
Well I [Am7] tried to be [D7] good, but I [G] knew I never [E7] could
Cause [Am7] I've got more bad habits than any-[D7]one

When I [G] get the urge, I just [Bm] got to splurge, I'm a slave to all my [E7] desires
Well I'm [Am7] in a [Dm7] mess, because I [G] can't [B7] re-[Em]press
all of [Am7] these, [D7] bad [G] habits [Em7]

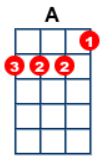
[Am7] All of these [D7] bad ha-[G] bits, [Em7]
[Am7] All of these [D7] bad [G] habits [G6]



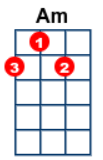
Bad Love

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton, Mick Jones

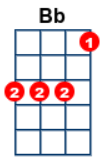
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z63iHXAjoNA



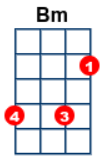
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



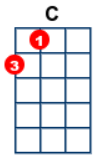
[Bm] Oh, what a feeling I [E] get when I'm with [A] you
[Bm] You take my heart into [E] everything you [A] do
And it [Bb] makes me [C] sad for the [Am] lonely [Bb] people
[Bb] I walked that [C] road for so [Dm] long
Now I [Bb] know that [C] I'm one of the [Am] lucky [Bb] people
[Bb] Your love is [C] making me [G] strong



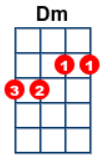
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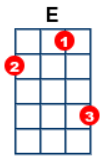
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[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



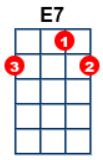
[Bm] And now I see that my [E7] life has been so [A] blue
[Bm] With all the heartaches I [E7] had till I met [A] you
But I'm [Bb] glad to [C] say now that's [Am] all be-[Bb]hind me
[Bb] With you [C] here by my [Dm] side
And there's [Bb] no more [C] memories [Am] to re-[Bb]mind me
[Bb] Your love will [C] keep me a-[G]live



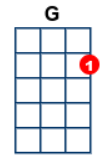
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
I need [Dm] something I [C] can be proud [G] of
Had e-[Dm]nough [C] bad [G] love
[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love



Play 3 times

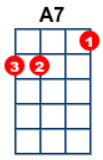
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[Dm] No [C] more bad [Bb] love

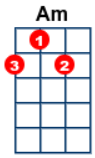
Go To Contents

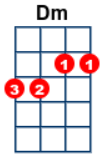
Bad Minor Moon Rising

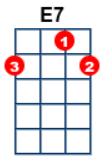
artist:BigDaddyUker writer:John Fogerty

John Fogerty - Arr. Mike Krabbers
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pma0BlC3SQY









Intro: first 2 lines of verse:
[Am] [Dm] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] I see the [Dm] bad moon a [Am] rising
[Am] I see [Dm] trouble on the [Am] way
[Am] I see [Dm] earth quakes and [Am] lightnin’
[Am] I see [Dm] bad times to [Am] day [A7]

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] I hear [Dm] hurricanes a [Am] blowing
[Am] I know the [Dm] end is coming [Am] soon
[Am] I fear the [Dm] rivers over [Am] flowing
[Am] I hear the [Dm] voice of rage and [Am] ruin [A7]

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Am] Hope you [Dm] got your things to-[Am]-gether
[Am] Hope you are [Dm] quite prepared to [Am] die
[Am] Looks like we’re [Dm] in for nasty [Am] weather
[Am] One eye is [Dm] taken for an [Am] eye [A7]

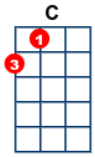
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise [A7]
[Dm] Don’t go around tonight, Well, its [Am] bound to take your life
[E7] There’s a bad moon on the [Am] rise

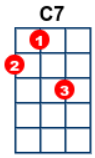
Bad Moon Rising [C]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

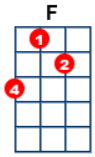
John Fogerty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE
Capo on 2nd fret



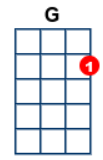
[C] I see the [G] bad [F] moon [C] rising,
[C] I see [G] trouble [F] on the [C] way
[C] I see [G] earth-[F]quakes and [C] lightning,
[C] I see [G] bad [F] times to-[C]day [C7]



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



[C] I hear [G] hurri-[F]canes [C] blowing,
[C] I know the [G] end is [F] coming [C] soon
[C] I fear [G] rivers [F] over-[C]flowing,
[C] I hear the [G] voice of [F] rage and [C] ruin [C7]



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

[C] Hope you [G] got your [F] things to-[C]gether,
[C] hope you are [G] quite pre-[F]pared to [C] die
[C] Looks like we're [G] in for [F] nasty [C] weather,
[C] One eye is [G] taken [F] for an [C] eye [C7]

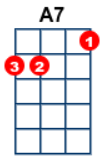
[F] Don't go around tonight, well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise [C7]

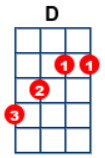
[F] Don't go around tonight,
Well it's [C] bound to take your life
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[G] There's a [F] bad moon on the [C] rise
[C] [G] [C]

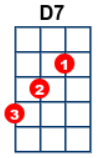
Bad Moon Rising [D]

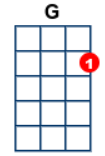
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE









Intro = 1,2,3,4…then first 2 lines of verse

[D] I see the **[A7]** bad **[G]** moon a **[D]** rising.
[D] I see **[A7]** trouble **[G]** on the **[D]** way.
[D] I see **[A7]** earth-**[G]**quakes and **[D]** lightnin'.
[D] I see **[A7]** bad **[G]** times to **[D]** day. **[D7]**

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.

[D] I hear **[A7]** hurri **[G]** canes a **[D]** blowing.
[D] I know the **[A7]** end is **[G]** coming **[D]** soon.
[D] I fear the **[A7]** rivers **[G]** over **[D]** flowing.
[D] I hear the **[A7]** voice of **[G]** rage and **[D]** ruin. **[D7]**

[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.

[D] Hope you **[A7]** got your **[G]** things to-**[D]**gether.
[D] Hope you are **[A7]** quite pre-**[G]**pared to **[D]** die.
[D] Looks like we're **[A7]** in for **[G]** nasty **[D]** weather.
[D] One eye is **[A7]** taken **[G]** for an **[D]** eye. **[D7]**

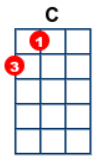
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.
[G] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[D]** bound to take your life,
[A7] There's a **[G]** bad moon on the **[D]** rise.

Ending = 5th beat of **[D]**

Bad Moon Rising [G]

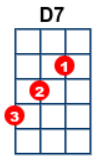
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

John Fogerty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5BmEGm-mraE (But in D)

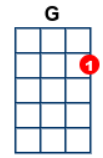


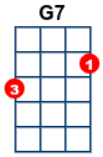
Intro = 1,2,3,4…then first 2 lines of verse

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



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





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

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

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

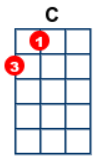
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.
[C] Don't go around tonight, Well, its **[G]** bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a **[C]** bad moon on the **[G]** rise.

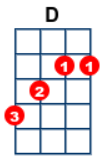
Ending = 5th beat of **[G]**

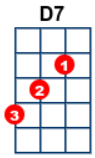
Bad Moon Rising Medley [G]

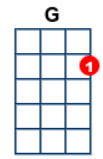
artist:Us writer:John Fogerty, Francis Rossi and Bob Young

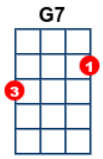
Facebook video The video only shows the ending–Thanks Wigan Ukulele Club











Intro = 1,2,3,4…then first 2 lines of verse
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising,
[G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin',
[G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

[G] I hear [D7] hurri [C] canes a [G] blowing,
I know the [D7] end is [C] coming [G] soon.
[G] I fear the [D7] rivers [C] over [G] flowing. [G]
I hear the [D7] voice of [C] rage and [G] ruin.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] There's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.

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

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

[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) [C] I want all the world to see ……[G] to see you're laughing
And you're la-aughing at me …… [C] I can take it all from you
[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
(pause) [C] I have all the ways you see …… [G] to keep you guessing
Stop your me-essing with me …… [C] you'll be back to find your way

[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down

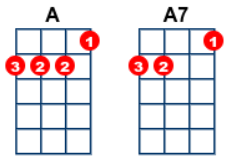
(pause) [C] I have found you out you see …… [G] know what you're doing
What you're do-oing to me …… [C] I'll keep on and say to you

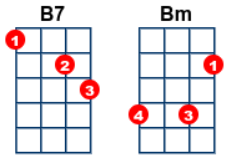
[D] Again again again again [D7] again again again, deeper and [G] down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Down down deeper and down
[G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down
[G] I see the [D7] bad [C] moon a [G] rising, [G] I see [D7] trouble [C] on the [G] way.
[G] I see [D7] earth [C] quakes and [G] lightnin', [G] I see [D7] bad [C] times to [G] day.
[C] Don't go around tonight, well, its [G] bound to take your life,
[D7] there's a [C] bad moon on the [G] rise.
[G] Down down deeper and down. Get down deeper and down (STOP)

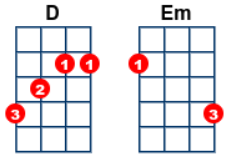
Bad to Me

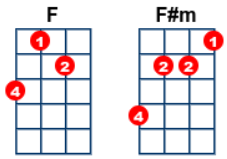
artist:Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer:John Lennon

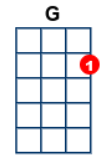
Billy J Kramer with the Dakotas : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jJLwkThQnIc












```
Riff
D|-11--9--6--4
```

[D] If you ever leave me, [Bm] I'll be sad and blue
[F#m] Don't you ever leave me, [Em] I'm so in love with [A7] you {*riff*}

[D] The birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

The [D] leaves on the [F#m] trees would be [Bm] softly sighin'
If they [D] heard from the [F#m] breeze that you [Bm] left me cryin'
They'd be [G] sad, don't be [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as you [A7] let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that I [F#m] lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

But I know you [G] won't leave me 'cos you [A] told me so
And [F#m] I've no intention of [B7] letting you go
[Em] Just as long as [A7] you let me know,
You [F#m] won't be [F] bad to [Em] me [A]

The [D] birds in the [F#m] sky would be [Bm] sad and lonely
If they [D] knew that [F#m] I lost my [Bm] one and only
They'd be [G] sad, if you're [A] bad to [D] me

They'll be [G] glad, that you're not [A] bad to [D] me [F#m] [A7]

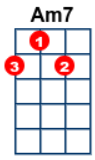
To [D] me [F#m] [A7]

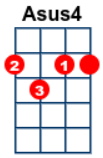
To [D] me

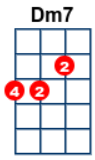
Baker Street

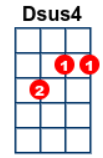
artist:Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

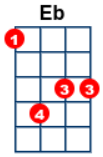
Gerry Rafferty - From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fo6aKnRnBxM
With some updates from Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com

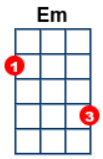












Also uses: A
C, D, F, G

Intro : **[G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F] [G] [Eb] [F]**
kazoo over **[D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]**

[A] Winding your way down on Baker Street - **[Asus4]**
[A] Light in your head, and dead on your feet
Well an **[Em]** other crazy day, you **[G]** drink the night away
And **[D]** forget about **[Dsus4]** every**[D]**thing
[A] This city desert makes you feel so cold,
its **[Asus4]** got **[A]** so many people but its got no soul
And it's **[Em]** taken you so long to **[G]** find out you were wrong
When you **[D]** thought it held **[Dsus4]** every**[D]**thing.

[Dm7] You used to think that it was **[Am7]** so easy,
[Dm7] You used to say that it was **[Am7]** so easy
But **[C]** you're trying, **[G]** you're trying **[D]** now **[Dsus4]**
[Dm7] Another year and then you'd **[Am7]** be happy,
[Dm7] Just one more year and then you'd **[Am7]** be happy
But **[C]** you're crying, **[G]** you're crying **[A]** now **[F]**

kazoo over **[D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]** x2

[A] Way down the street there's a light in his place, **[Asus4]**
[A] He opens the door, he's got that look on his face
And he **[Em]** asks you where you've been, you **[G]** tell him who you've seen
And you talk **[D]** about anything
[A] He's got this dream about buying some land, **[Asus4]** he's gonna
[A] Give up the booze and the one night stands
And then he'll **[Em]** settle down, it's a **[G]** quiet little town
And for **[D]** get about everything

[Dm7] But you know he'll always **[Am7]** keep moving,
[Dm7] You know he's never gonna **[Am7]** stop moving
'Cause **[C]** he's rolling, **[G]** He's the rolling **[D]** stone **[Dsus4]**
[Dm7] And when you wake up it's a **[Am7]** new morning,
[Dm7] The sun is shining it's a **[Am7]** new morning
And **[C]** you're going, **[G]** you're going home **[A] [F]**

(kazoo over) **[D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]**

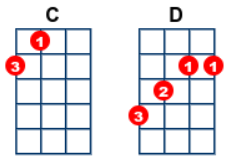
[G] [Eb] [F]

(kazoo over) **[D] [F] [D] [F] [C] [A] [G]** x2

Ballad Of A Teenage Queen

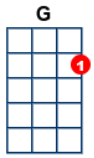
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Jack Clement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4 Capo 3



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.



[G] There's a story [C] in our [G] town of the prettiest [D] girl a-[G]round.
Golden hair and [C] eyes of [G] blue, how those eyes could [D] flash at [G] you.
How those eyes could [D] **flash at** [G] **you.**

[C] Boys hung around her [G] by the score,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] prettiest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] She was tops in [C] all they [G] said, it never once went [D] to her [G] head.
She had ev'ry[C] thing, it [G] seemed, not a care, this [D] teenage [G] queen.
Not a care, this [D] **teenage** [G] **queen.**

[C] Other boys could [G] offer more,
but she loved the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] you should [G] be a [D] movie [G] queen.

[G] He would marry [C] her next [G] spring, saved his money and [D] bought a [G] ring.
Then one day a [C] movie [G] scout came to town to [D] take her [G] out.
Came to town to [D] **take her** [G] **out.**

[C] Hollywood could [G] offer more,
so she left the [D] boy next [G] door, workin' at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] see you [G] on the [D] movie [G] screen.

[G] Very soon she [C] was a [G] star, pretty house and [D] shiny [G] cars.
Swimming pool and a [C] fence a-[G] ound,
but she missed her [D] old home-[G]town.
But she missed her [D] **old home-**[G]**town.**

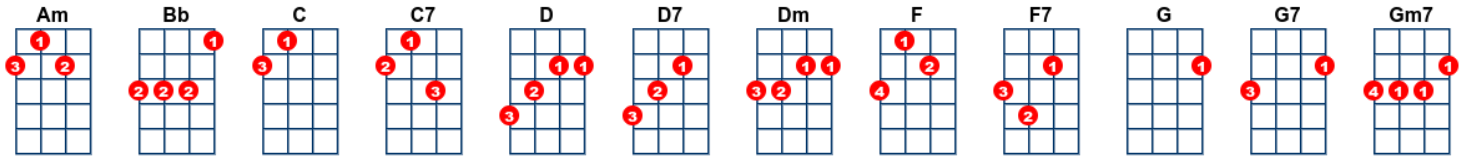
[C] All the world was [G] at her door,
all except the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Dream on, dream on, [C] teenage [G] queen,
[C] saddest [G] girl we've [D] ever [G] seen.

[G] Then one day the [C] teenage [G] star sold her house and [D] all her [G] cars.
Gave up all her [C] wealth and [G] fame, left it all and [D] caught a [G] train.
Left it all and [D] **caught a** [G] **train.**

[C] Do I have to [G] tell you more ?
She came back to the [D] boy next [G] door, who worked at the [D] candy [G] store.
[G] Now this story [C] has some [G] more, you'll [C] hear it [G] all at the [D] candy [G] store.

Ballad of Barry and Freda

artist:Victoria Wood writer:Victoria Wood



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

[F] Freda and Barry sat one night, **[Dm]** the sky was clear, the stars were bright.
[Gm7] The wind was **[C7]** soft, **[Am]** the moon was **[D]** up.
(Slower) **[Gm7]** Freda drained her **[C]** cocoa **[C7]** cup,
[F] she licked her lips, she felt su-**[G]**blime.
[Dm] She switched off 'Gardeners' Question Time'.
[Gm7] Barry **[C7]** cringed in **[Am]** fear and **[D]** dread
(Slower) **[Gm7]** As Freda grabbed his **[C]** tie, and **[C7]** said:

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, **[C7]** do it while the mood is right!
[C7] I'm feeling Appealing, **[F]** I've really got an **[F7]** appetite.
[Bb] I'm on fire with desire, I could **[F]** handle half the tenors in a **[D7]** male voice choir.
[G7] Let's do it! **[C7]** Let's do it to-**[F]**night. ? **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, **[C7]** I don't believe in too much sex.
[C7] This fashion, for passion, **[F]** turns us into nervous **[F7]** wrecks.
[Bb] No derision! my decision, I'd **[F]** rather watch 'The Spinners' on the **[D7]** television.
[G7] I can't do it; I **[C7]** can't do it to-**[F]**night.. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, **[C7]** do it till our hearts go boom!
[C7] Go native, creative, **[F]** living in the living **[F7]** room.
[Bb] This folly is jolly, **[F]** bend me over backwards on me **[D7]** hostess trolley.
[G7] Let's do it! **[C7]** let's do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it **[C7]** me 'eavy breathing days have gone.
[C7] I'm older, Feel colder, **[F]** it's other things that turn me **[F7]** on.
[Bb] I'm imploring: I'm boring, **[F]** let me read this Catalogue on **[D7]** vinyl flooring.
[G7] I can't do it. I **[C7]** can't do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, **[C7]** have a crazy night of love!
[C7] I'll strip bare, I'll just wear **[F]** stilettos and an oven **[F7]** glove.
[Bb] Don't starve a girl of a palava,
[F] dangle from the wardrobe in your **[D7]** balaclava.
[G7] Let's do it! **[C7]** Let's do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it,**[C7]** I know I'd only get it wrong.
[C7] Don't angle for me to dangle, **[F]** me arms 'ave never been that **[F7]** strong.
[Bb] Stop pouting; Stop shouting,
you **[F]** know I pulled a muscle when I did that **[D7]** grouting.
[G7] I can't do it; I **[C7]** can't do it **[F]** tonight. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, **[C7]** share a night of wild romance,
[C7] Frenetic, Poetic! **[F7]** This could be your last big chance
[Bb] To quote Milton, To eat Stilton,
To **[F]** roll in gay abandon on the **[D7]** tufted Wilton.
[G7] Let's do it! **[C7]** Let's do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it! I can't do it, **[C7]** I've got other little jobs on hand.
[C7] Don't grouse around the house, **[F]** I've got a busy evening **[F7]** planned.
[Bb] Stop nagging; I'm flagging,
[F] you know as well as I do that the
[D7] pipes want lagging.
[G7] I can't do it; **[C7]** I can't do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it! Let's do it, **[C7]** while I'm really in the mood!
[C7] Three cheers! It's years since I **[F]** caught you even semi-**[F7]** nude.
[Bb] Be drastic; Gymnastic, **[F]** wear your baggy Y-fronts with the **[D7]** loose elastic.
[G7] Let's do it! **[C7]** Let's do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it. I can't do it, **[C7]** I must refuse to get undressed.
[C7] I feel silly, It's too chilly, to **[F]** go without me thermal **[F7]** vest.
[Bb] Don't choose me; Don't use me, me
[F] mother sent a note to say you **[D7]** must excuse me.
[G7] I can't do it; **[C7]** I can't do it **[F]** tonight. **[C7]**

[F] I can't do it, I can't do it, **[C7]** It's really not my cup of tea.
[C7] I'm harassed, embarrassed, I **[F]** wish you hadn't picked on **[F7]** me.
[Bb] No dramas, give me my pyjamas,
the **[F]** only girl I'm mad about is **[D7]** Judith Chalmers.
[G7] I can't do it, **[C7]** I can't do it, to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I **[C7]** really want to run amok.
[C7] Let's wiggle, let's jiggle, let's **[F]** really make the rafters **[F7]** rock.
[Bb] Be mighty, be flighty,
[F] come and melt the buttons on me **[D7]** flameproof nightie.
[G7] Let's do it, **[C7]** let's do it to-**[F]**night. **[C7]**

[F] Let's do it, let's do it, I **[C7]** really want to rant and rave.
[C7] Let's go 'cause I know, just **[F]** how I want you to be-**[F7]**have.
[Bb] Not bleakly, not meekly,
[F] beat me on the bottom with the **[D7]** 'Woman's Weekly'
[G7] Let's do it, **[C7]** let's do it to-**[F]**night.

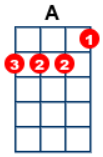
[C7] **[F]**

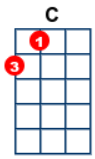
Ballad Of Bethnal Green, The

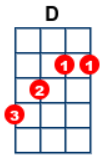
artist:Paddy Roberts writer:Paddy Roberts

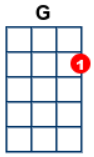
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWI5ZTcbn7I

Thanks to the Keyworth Ukulele Strummers for this !!









[D]/// [G]//

I tell the tale of a [C] jealous [D] male and a [C] maid of
Sweet [D] six-[G]teen,
She was blonde and dumb and she [C] lived with her [D] mum
On the [C] fringe of Beth-[D]nal [G] Green.
She [A] worked all week for a rich old Greek
For her [G] dad was on the [D] dole,
And her [G] one delight was a [C] Friday [D] night
When she [C] had a little rock [D] and [G] roll.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

Then [G] one fine day in the [C] month of [D] May
she [C] found her Big [D] ro-[G]mance.
He was dark and sleek with a [C] scar on his [D] cheek
and a [C] pair of drain-[D]pipe [G] pants.
And she [A] thought, "With you, I could be so true through all the years to [D] come."
For she [G] loved the gay ab-[C]andoned [D] way
He [C] chewed his chew-[D]ing [G] gum.

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal,
To my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

It started well be-[C]-cause he [D] fell for [C] all her girlish [G] charms
But he had some doubt when he [C] caught her [D] out
In [C] someone els-[D]e's [G] arms.
He [A] said, "Look here, you know, my dear, this is [G] going a bit too [D] far."
Then he [G] went quite white and he [C] sloshed her [D] right
In the [C] middle of her cha-[D]cha-[G]cha.

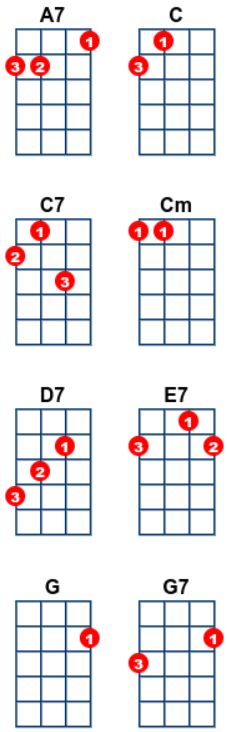
He went before a [C] man of the [D] law who [C] said, "This will [D] not [G] do!
I've had enough of the [C] sort of [D] stuff I [C] get from
The likes [D] of [G] you!"
And [A] was she peeved when he received a [G] longish term in [D] clink?
In a [G] fit of pique, she [C] married the [D] Greek
and [C] now she's dressed [D] in [G] mink!

To my rit-fal-lal, to my [C] titty-fal-[D]lal, to my [C] itty-bitty-fal-[D]dal-[G]day. (repeat)

Ballad Of Bonnie And Clyde, The

artist:Georgie Fame And The Blue Flames writer:Mitch Murray, Peter Callander

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cONe-suGgP0



[G] Bonnie and Clyde were [C] pretty lookin' [D7] people
But [C] I can tell you [D7] people, they were the [C] devil's [G] children,
[G] Bonnie and Clyde be-[C]gan their evil [D7] doin'
One [C] lazy after-[D7]noon down Sa-[C]vannah [G] way,
They [G] robbed a store, and [C] high-tailed outa that [G] town
Got [C] clean away in a [G] stolen [E7] car,
And [A7] waited till the [D7] heat died [G] down

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.
"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,
Now [G] one brave man - he [C] tried to take 'em a-[G]lone
They [C] left him lyin' in a [G] pool of [E7] blood,
And [A7] laughed about it [D7] all the way [G] home.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde ad-[C]vanced their repu-[D7]tation
And [C] made the gradu-[D7]ation
Into the [C] banking [G] business.
"[G] Reach for the sky" sweet [C] talking Clyde would [D7] holler
As [C] Bonnie loaded [D7] dollars into the [C] dewlap [G] bag,

[G] Bonnie and Clyde got to [C] be public enemy [D7] number [G] one
[G] Running and hiding from [C7] ev'ry American [D7] lawman's [G] gun.
[E7] They used to laugh about [A7] dyin',
[D7] But deep inside 'em they [G] knew
[E7] That pretty soon they'd be [A7] lyin'
[D7] Beneath the ground together
[G7] Pushing up daisies to [C] welcome the sun and the [D7] morning [G] dew.

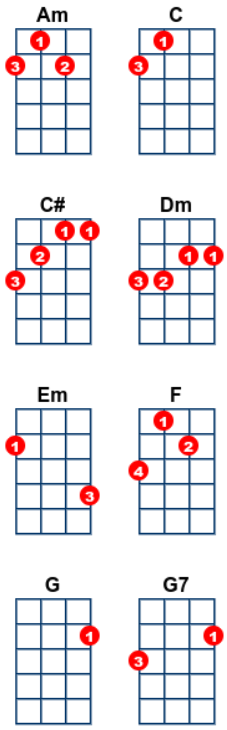
[G] Acting upon re-[C]liable infor-[D7]mation
A [C] fed'ral dep-[D7]tation laid a [C] deadly [G] ambush.
[G] When Bonnie and Clyde came [C] walking in the [D7] sunshine
A [C] half a dozen [D7] carbines opened [C] up on [G] them.

[G] Bonnie and Clyde, they [Cm] lived a lot to-[D7]gether
And [Cm] finally to-[D7]gether they [G] died

Ballad Of Cat Ballou, The

artist:Nat King Cole and Stubby Kaye writer:Mack David, Jerry Livingstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ghnpUNTR1I



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

[C] Well now friends just lend an ear for you're
[F] now about to [C] hear the [F] ballad of Cat Ba-[C]llou
It's a [Em] song that's newly made and Pro-[Dm]fessor Sam The Shade
And the [C] Sunrise [Am] Kid are [F] singin' [G7] it for [C] you
[C] Cat Ballou [Am] Cat Ba-[F]llou [C]
It's a [Am] hangin' day in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
[F] eighteen ninety [C] four, they're gonna [G] drop Cat Ballou....{Pause}
[NC] Through the ga-[G]llows [C] floor [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/ {Pause}

She [Am] killed a man in [C] Wolf City Wyomin' Wolf City Wyomin'
[F] killed a man it's [C] true
And that is [G] why they're a hangin'.....{Pause}
[NC] Hangin' Cat Ba-[C]llou [F]/[G7]/[C]/

> [NC] She has the
> [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
> The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
> The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
> She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
> Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through_////_ [C]//[F]//[G7]//[C]/

[NC] With her [Am] outlaw band they're [C] now tellin' a story
Now tellin' a story [F] how she rode the [C] plain
The wildest [G] gal in the west.....{Pause}
since Cal-[G]amity [C] Jane [Am]// [F]/ [G7]/ [C]/
And to-[Am]day's the day that [C] she's goin' to glory
She's goin' to glory [F] for the way she [C] sinned
They'll be a [G] speedin' her soul.....{Pause}
On a wayward [C]// wind [C#]// [C]

> [NC] She has the
> [C] smile of an angel [Am] fights like the devil
> The [Dm] eyes of an [G7] angel [Dm] bites like the [G7] devil
> The [C] face of an angel I [Am] say she's the devil
> She's [Dm] mean and [G7] evil through and [C] through
> Cat Ba-[G7]llou Cat Ba-[C]llou

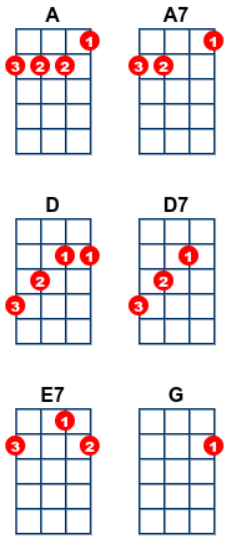
She's [G] mean and evil through and [C] through // [F]// [G7]// [C]/./

Ballad Of Davy Crockett, The

artist:Bill Hayes writer:George Bruns, Thomas W. Blackburn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1KYpizprfI Capo 2

Thanks to Craig Leonhardt



[D] Born on a mountain top in [G] Tennes-[D]see,
[D] Greenest state in the [E7] land of the [A7] free.
[D] Raised in the [D7] woods so he [G] knew every [E7] tree
[A7] Killed him a b'ar when he was only [D] three.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier.

[D] Fought single handed through the [G] Indian [D] war,
Till' the [D] Creeks were whipped and [E7] peace was in [A7] store,
While [D] he was [D7] handling this [G] risky [E7] chore,
[A7] made himself a legend forever[D] more.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, the [A] man who don't [A7] know [D] fear.

[D] He went off to Congress and [G] served a [D] spell,
[D] fixin' up the government and [E7] laws as [A7] well,
[D] he took over [D7] Washington so [G] I hear [E7] tell
[A7] and patched up the crack in the Liberty [D] bell.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] seeing his [A7] duty [D] clear.

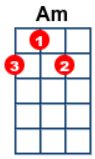
[D] When he come home, his [G] politickin' [D] done,
why the [D] westward march had [E7] just be-[A7]gun,
so he [D] packed his [D7] gear and his [G] trusty [E7] gun
and [A7] lit out a grinnin' to follow the [D] sun.
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, a [A] leadin' a [A7] pio-[D]neer.

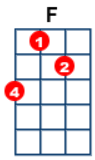
He [D] heard of Houston and [G] Austin and [D] so,
to the [D] Texas plains he just [E7] had to [A7] go,
their [D] freedom was [D7] fightin' a-[G]nother [E7] foe
and they [A7] needed him at the Ala-[D]mo!
[D] Davy, [G] Davy [D] Crockett, [A] king of the [A7] wild fron-[D]tier...

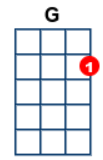
Ballad of Gilligan's Island, The

artist:The Wellingtons and the Eligibles writer:Sherwood Schwartz and George Wyle

George Wyle and Sherwood Shwartz : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfSLuEj99d0 Capo 4







Ignoring key changes

Just [Am] sit right back and you'll [G] hear a tale,
A [Am] tale of a fateful [G] trip,
That [Am] started from this [G] tropic port,
A-[F]board this [G] tiny [Am] ship.

[Am] The mate was a mighty [G] sailin' man,
The [Am] skipper brave and [G] sure,
Five [Am] passengers set [G] sail that day
For a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour, a [F] three [G] hour [Am] tour.

[Am] The weather started [G] getting rough,
The [Am] tiny ship was [G] tossed.
If [Am] not for the courage of the [G] fearless crew,
The [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost, the [F] Minnow [G] would be [Am] lost.

[Am] The ship's aground on the [G] shore of this
Un-[Am]charted desert [G] isle,
With [Am] Gilligan the [G] Skipper too
The [Am] Millionaire and his [G] wife
The [Am] movie [G] star…
The [Am] Professor and [G] Mary-Ann [F] here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!

[Am] So this is the tale of our [G] castaways,
They're [Am] here for a long, long [G] time.
They'll [Am] have to make the [G] best of things,
[F] It's an [G] uphill [Am] climb.

[Am] The first mate and his [G] skipper too,
Will [Am] do their very [G] best,
To [Am] make the others [G] comfortable,
In the [F] tropic [G] island [Am] nest.

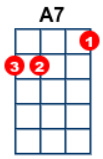
[Am] No phones, no lights, no [G] motor cars,
Not a [Am] single luxu-[G]ry.
Like [Am] Robinson Cru-[G]soe,
It's [F] primitive [G] as can [Am] be.

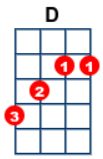
[Am] So join us here each [G] week my friend,
You're [Am] sure to get a [G] smile.
From [Am] seven stranded [G] castaways,
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle, [F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle.
[F] Here on [G] Gilligan's [Am] Isle!! [Am]

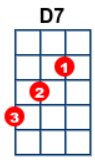
Ballad of John and Yoko

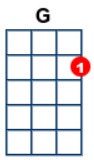
artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PgykX1jk3k0 Capo 2









[D] Standing in the dock at Southampton, trying to get to Holland or France
The [D7] man in the mac said you've got to go back
You know they didn't even give us a chance

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Finally made the plane into Paris, honeymooning down by the Seine
Peter [D7] Brown called to say you can make it OK
You can get married in Gibraltar near Spain

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

Drove from [D] Paris to the Amsterdam Hilton, talking in our beds for a week
The [D7] newspaper said say what you doing in bed
I said we're only trying to get us some peace

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[G] Saving up your money for a rainy day
Giving all your clothes to charity
Last night the wife said oh boy when you're dead
You [A7] don't take nothing with you but your soul – think

[D] Made a lightning trip to Vienna, eating chocolate cake in a bag
The [D7] newspaper said she's gone to his head
They look just like two gurus in drag

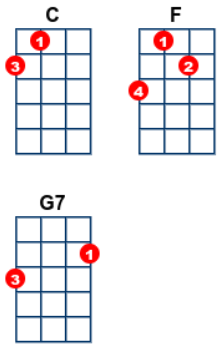
Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

[D] Caught the early plane back to London, fifty acorns tied in a sack
The [D7] men from the press said we wish you success
It's good to have the both of you back

Christ you know it ain't [G] easy you know how hard it can [D] be
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me
The way things are [A7] going they're gonna crucify [D] me

Ballad Of Thunder Road, The

artist:Robert Mitchum writer:Robert Mitchum, Jack Marshall



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qYGeB7Ih5TM Capo 3

Thanks Gary Jensen

[C] Let me tell the story, I can tell it all
[G7] About the mountain boy who ran illegal alco-[C]hol
[C] His daddy made the whiskey, son, he drove the load
[G7] When his engine roared, they called the highway thunder [C] road.

[C] Sometimes into Ashville, sometimes Memphis town
The [G7] revenuers chased him but they couldn't run him [C] down
Each [C] time they thought they had him, his engine would explode
He'd [G7] go by like they were standing still on thunder [C] road.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] On the first of April, nineteen fifty-four
A [G7] federal man sent word he'd better make his run no [C] more
He [C] said two hundred agents were covering the state
Which-[G7]ever road he tried to take, they'd get him sure as [C] fate.

[C] Son, his daddy told him, make this run your last
Your [G7] tank is filled with 100-proof, you're all tuned up and [C] gassed
Now, [C] don't take any chances, if you can't get through
I'd [G7] rather have you back again than all that mountain [C] dew.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

[C] Roaring out of Harlan, revvin' up his mill
He [G7] shot the gap at Cumberland, and [C] screamed by Maynardville
With [C] G-men on his taillights, roadblocks up ahead
The [G7] mountain boy took roads that even angels feared to [C] tread.

[C] Blazin' right through Knoxville, out on Kingston Pike
Then [G7] right outside of Bearden, they made the fatal [C] strike
He [C] left the road at ninety, that's all there is to say
The [G7] devil got the moonshine and the mountain boy that [C] day.

And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
There was [F] moonshine, moonshine to [C] quench the devil's thirst
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

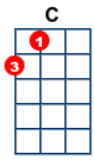
And there was [F] thunder, thunder [C] over thunder road
[G7] Thunder was his engine, and white [C] lightning was his load
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The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

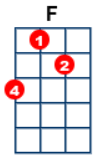
The [G7] law they swore they'd get him, but the devil got him [C] first.

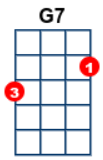
Banana Boat Song

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Traditional

Harry Belafonte - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9L9angh4KdQ
Intro = 2 measures [C]







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

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

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

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

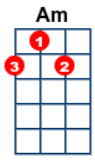
[C] Come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
[C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.
Me say [C] come, Mister tally man [G7] tally me banana.
[C] Daylight come an' me [G7] wan' go [C] home.

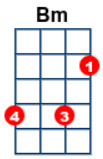
Chorus

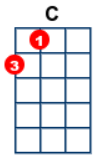
Banana Pancakes

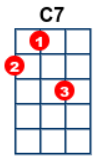
artist:Jack Johnson writer:Steven Harang

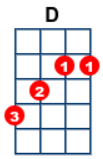
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GEwH2LOAeWU

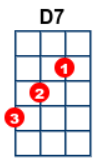


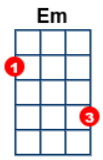


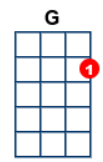












[G] [Am] [Am] [G]

Well can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
But [D7] Baby!

You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
[G] Song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to
[G] wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep in
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, pretend [Am] like it's the [C7] weekend
[Am] now

We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that it's just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]/ side.
But just [D7] maybe!

[G] Hala ka uku-[D7]lele, [Am] mama made a [C7] baby.
Really don't [G] mind to prac-[D7]tice cause [Am] you're my little [C7] lady.
[G] Lady lady [D7] love me 'cause I [Am] love to lay you [C7] lazy.
[G] We could close the [D7] curtains [Am] pretend like there's no [C7] world
[Am] outside.

We could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.

[G] Ain't no need, ain't no [Am] need.
mmmm mmmm mmmmm [G] mmmmm
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
Rain all day and I don't [G] mind.

But the [Am] telephones singin', ringin' it's too early don't pick it [D] up, we don't need to
We got [Am] everything we need right here and everything we need is [D] enough. Just so easy
When the [Bm] whole world fits inside of your arms
do we [Em] really need to pay attention [C] to the alarm?
wake up [G] slow, mmmmm [D] mmmmmm
[D] wake up [G] slow [G]/

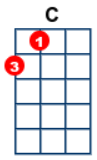
But [D7] Baby!
You [G] hardly even [D7] notice [Am] when I try to [C7] show you
This [G] song is meant to [D7] keep you from [Am] doing what you're [C7] supposed to.
[G] Wakin' up too [D7] early, [Am] maybe we could [C7] sleep
[G] make you banana [D7] pancakes, [Am] pretend like its the [C7] weekend
[Am] now

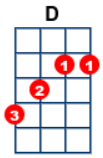
Then we could pretend it all the [G] time.
Can't you see that its just [Am] raining, there ain't no need to go out-[G]side.
Ain't no need ain't no [Am] need.
Rain all day and I really, [G] really, really don't mind.
Can't you see can't you [Am] see?
you gotta wake up [G]/ slow.

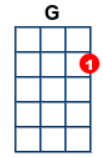
Band of Gold

artist:Freda Payne writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland/Edythe Wayne ,Ron Dunbar

Freda Payne - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=daxiMb0rITA
[G] [G]







Now that you're gone [G]
All that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold, Is a band of gold
And the [G] memories of what[C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

You [G] took me from the shelter of a mother
I had [D] never known, and loved any other
[C] We kissed after taking vows
But [G] that night on our [C] honeymoon,
[G] We stayed in [C] separate rooms

[G] I wait in the darkness of my
[D] lonely room, filled with sadness,
[C] filled with gloom hoping soon
That [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
is a band of gold
And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me

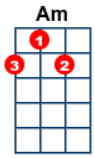
[G] [D] [C] [G] Ohhh[C]hhhh[G]hhhh[C]

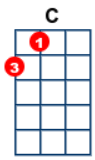
Don't you know that [G] I wait
In the [D] darkness of my lonely room
Filled with sadness, [C] filled with gloom
Hoping soon,..that [G] you'll walk back [C] through that door
And [G] love me like you [C] tried before

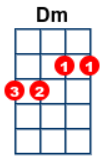
[G] Since you've been gone, all that's left is a [D] band of gold
All that's left of the [C] dreams I hold,
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And the [G] dream of what [C] love could be
If [G] you were still [C] here with me [G]

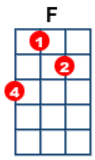
Band Played Waltzing Matilda, The

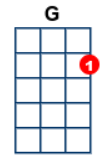
artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

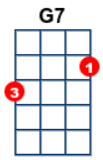












[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Now, when [C] I was a young [F] man I [C] carried me [Am] pack,
and I [C] lived the free [G7] life of- the [C] rover.
From the Murray's green [F] basin to the [C] dusty out[Am]back,
well, I [C] waltzed my Ma[G7]tilda all [C] over.
Then in [G7] nineteen fifteen my [F] country said,
"[C] Son, it's [G7] time you stop rambling,
there's [F] work to be [C] done"
So they gave me a [F] tin hat and they [C] gave me a [Am] gun
and they [C] marched me a[G7]way to the [C] war. [F] [C]
And the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as the ship pulled a[F] way from the [G] quay.
And [F] 'midst all the cheers, the flag [C] waving and [F] tears,
we [C] sailed off for [G7] Gallipo[C]li. [G7] [C]

And how [C] well I re[F]member that [C] terrible [Am] day,
how our [C] blood stained the [G7] sand and the [C] water.
And how in that [F] hell that they [C] called Suvla [Am] Bay,
we were [C] butchered like [G7] lambs at the [C] slaughter.
Johnny [G7] Turk, he was ready, he'd [F] primed himself [C] well,
he [G7] showered us with bullets and he [F] rained us with [C] shell
And in five minutes [F] flat he'd blown [C] us all to [Am] hell,
nearly [C] blew us right [G7] back to Aus[C]tralia [F] [C]
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
when we stopped to [F] bury our [G] slain.
[F] We buried ours, and the [C] Turks buried [F] theirs,
then we [C] started all [G7] over a[C] gain. [G7] [C]

And [C] those that were [F] left, well, we [C] tried to sur[Am]vive,
in that [C] mad world of [G7] blood, death and [C] fire.
And for ten weary [F] weeks I kept [C] myself a[Am]live,
though a[C]round me the [G7] corpses piled [C] higher.
Then a [G7] big Turkish shell knocked me [F] arse over [C] head,
and [G7] when I woke up in me [F] hospital [C] bed
And saw what it had [F] done, well, I [C] wished I was [Am] dead, -
never [C] knew there was [G7] worse things than [C] dying. [F] [C]
For I'll [C] go no more [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
All around the green [F] bush, far and [G] free.
To [F] hump tent and pegs, a [C] man needs both [F] legs,
no more '[C] Waltzing Ma[G7]tilda' for [C] me. [G7] [C]

So they [C] gathered the [F] crippled, the [C] wounded, the [Am] maimed,
and they [C] shipped us back [G7] home to Aus[C]tralia.
The legless, the [F] armless, the [C] blind and in[Am]sane,
those [C] proud wounded [G7] heroes of [C] Suvla.
And [G7] when our ship pulled into [F] Circular [C] Quay,
I [G7] looked at the place where [F] me legs used to [C] be.
And thanked Christ, there was [F] nobody [C] waiting for [Am] me,
to [C] grieve, to [G7] mourn, and to [C] pity. [F] [C]
But the [C] band played [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
as they carried us [F] down the gang[G]way.
But [F] nobody cheered, they [C] just stood and [Am] stared,
then they [C] turned all their [G7] faces a[C]way. [G7] [C]

And so [C] now every [F] April I [C] sit on me [Am] porch,
and I [C] watch the pa[G7]rade pass be[C]fore me
And I see my old [F] comrades, how [C] proudly they [Am] march,
re[C]viving old [G7] dreams and past [C] glory.
And the [G7] old men march slowly, old [F] bones stiff and [C] sore;
they're [G7] tired old heroes from a [F] forgotten [C] war.
And the young people [F] ask "What are [C] they marching [Am] for?"
and [C] I ask me[G7]self the same [C] question. [F] [C]
[C] But the band plays [F] Waltzing Ma[C]tilda,
and the old men still [F] answer the [G] call.
But as [F] year follows year, more old [C] men disa[F]ppear,
some day [C] no one will [G] march there at [C] all.

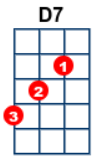
[C] Waltzing matilda, [F] waltzing matilda,
[C] who'll come a-[Am]waltzing ma[Dm]tilda with [G7] me?
And their [C] ghosts may be [G7] heard as they [C] march by that [F] Billabong,
[C] Who'll come a-[Am] waltzing ma[G7]tilda with [C] me?

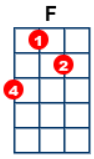
Bang Bang [Gm]

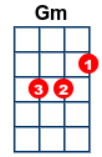
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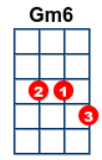
Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

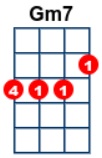
```
.  Gm          Cm            D7              Gm
D|5---5-3-2|  5---5-3-2-|  4---4-3-2-----3
B|3--3-----|  1--1------|  1--1------3-2-3
G|0-0------|  0-0-------|  2-2-----------2
D|0--------|  ----------|  0-------------
```











[Gm] I was five and he was six
We [Gm7] rode on horses [Gm6] made of sticks
[F] He wore black and I wore white
[D7] He would always win the fight
Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground
Bang [F] bang that awful sound
Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

Repeat Intro

[Gm] Seasons came and [Gm7] change the time
When [Gm7] I grew up I [Gm6] called him mine
[F] He would always laugh and say
Re[D7]member when we used to play

Bang [Gm] bang I shot you down bang [Gm] bang you hit the ground
Bang [F] bang that awful sound
Bang [D7] bang I used to shoot you [Gm] down

Repeat Intro

[Gm] Music played and people sang
[F] Just for me the church bells rang
[Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm] Hey [F] Hey [Gm]

Repeat Intro

[Gm] Now he's gone I [Gm7] don't know why
Un[Gm7]til this day some[Gm6]times I cry
He [F] didn't even say goodbye he [D7] didn't take the time to lie
Bang [Gm] bang he shot me down bang [Gm] bang I hit the ground
Bang [F] bang that awful sound
Bang [D7] bang my baby shot me [Gm] down

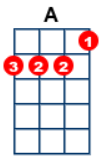
Repeat Intro

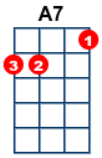
Bang Bang [Dm]

artist:Cher writer:Sonny Bono

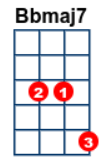
Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef1av5Cgdfc But in G#m

```
. Dm          Gm            A               Dm
D|3---3-2-|  5---5-3-2-|  2---5-3-2-----3
B|3--3---3|  3--3------|  2--2------3-2-3
G|2-2-----|  0-0-------|  2-2-----------2
D|--------|  0---------|  2--------------
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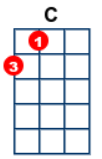


[Dm] I was five and [Bbmaj7] he was [Dm] six
We [Dm] rode on horses [Bbmaj7] made of [Dm] sticks
[Gm] He wore black and I [Gm7] wore white
[A] He would always [A7] win the fight

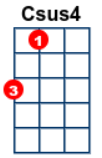


Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me [Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

Repeat Intro

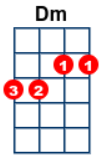


[Dm] Seasons came and [Bbmaj7] changed the [Dm] time
When [Dm] I grew up I [Bbmaj7] called him [Dm] mine
[Gm] He would always [Gm7] laugh and say
Re[A]member when we [A7] used to play



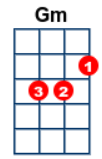
Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] shot you [Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang you [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang I [A7] used to shoot you [Dm] down

Repeat Intro

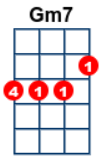


[Dm] Music played and people sang
[C] Just for me the church bells rang
[Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm] Hey [Gm] Hey [Dm]

Repeat Intro



[Dm] Now he's gone I [Bbmaj7] don't know [Dm] why
Un[Dm]til this day some[Bbmaj7]times I [Dm] cry
He [Gm] didn't even [Gm7] say goodbye he [A] didn't take the [A7] time to lie



Bang [Dm] bang he [Bbmaj7] shot me[Dm] down
Bang [Dm] bang I [Bbmaj7] hit the [Dm] ground
Bang [C] bang that [Csus4] awful [C] sound
Bang [A] bang my [A7] baby shot me [Dm] down

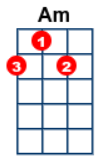
Repeat Intro

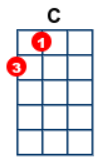
Excellent version from Marlowuke http://www.marlowuke.co.uk

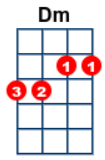
Banks Of Newfoundland

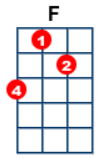
artist:Matthew Byrne writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZvT39kwsPo









[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Me **[Dm]** bully boys of Liverpool I'll **[C]** have you all be-**[Dm]**ware
When **[Dm]** you sail in them packet ships no **[Am]** dungaree jackets **[Dm]** wear
But **[F]** have a good monkey **[Dm]** jacket all **[F]** ready to your **[C]** hand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

We'll **[F]** scrape her and we'll **[Dm]** scrub her, with **[F]** holystone and **[C]** sand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

Well we **[Dm]** had Jack Lynch from Ballynahinch, Mike **[C]** Murphy and some **[Dm]** more
And I **[Dm]** tell you well, they suffered like hell on the **[C]** way to Balti-**[Dm]**more
They **[F]** pawned their gear in **[Dm]** Liverpool, and they **[F]** sailed as they did **[C]** stand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

We'll **[F]** scrape her and we'll **[Dm]** scrub her, with **[F]** holystone and **[C]** sand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

Well the **[Dm]** mate he stood on the fo'c'sle **[C]** head and loudly he did **[Dm]** roar
Come **[Dm]** rattle her in, me lucky lads, you're **[C]** bound for America's **[Dm]** shore
Come **[F]** wipe the blood off that **[Dm]** dead man's face, and **[F]** haul or you'll be **[C]** damned
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

We'll **[F]** scrape her and we'll **[Dm]** scrub her, with **[F]** holystone and **[C]** sand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

And **[Dm]** now it's reef and reif, me boys, with the **[C]** canvas frozen **[Dm]** hard
At each **[Dm]** mountain pass every mother's son on a **[C]** ninety-foot tops'l-**[Dm]**yard
Never **[F]** mind about boots or **[Dm]** oilskins, but **[F]** haul or you'll be **[C]** damned
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

We'll **[F]** scrape her and we'll **[Dm]** scrub her, with **[F]** holystone and **[C]** sand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

And **[Dm]** now we're off the hook, me boys, and the **[C]** land is white with **[Dm]** snow
And **[Dm]** soon we'll see that pay table and we'll **[C]** spend the whole night be-**[Dm]**low
And **[F]** on the docks, coming **[Dm]** down in flocks, them **[F]** pretty girls will **[C]** say
Well it's **[Dm]** snugger with me than on the sea, on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

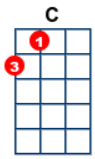
We'll **[F]** scrape her and we'll **[Dm]** scrub her, with **[F]** holystone and **[C]** sand
For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

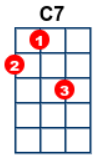
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For there **[Dm]** blow some cold nor'westers on the **[C]** Banks of Newfound-**[Dm]**land

Banks Of The Ohio [C]

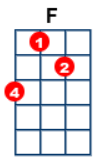
artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Traditional

Olivia Newton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU
[NC] I asked my [C] love to take a [G] walk
To take a [G7] walk just a little [C] walk
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

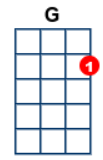




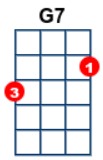
[NC] And only [C] say that you'll be [G] mine
In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o



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



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



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

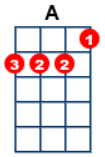
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In no [G7] others' arms en[C]twine
Down be[C7]side where the waters [F] flow
Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o
[F] Down by the [C] banks [G7] of the Ohi[C]o

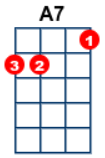
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

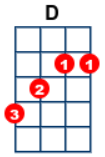
Banks Of The Ohio [D]

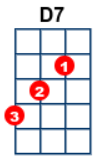
artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Traditional

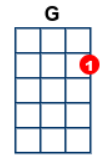
Olivia Newton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MilfP2fVLhU
But in D











[NC] I asked my [D] love to take a [A] walk
To take a [A7] walk just a little [D] walk
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o

[NC] And only [D] say that you'll be [A] mine
In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
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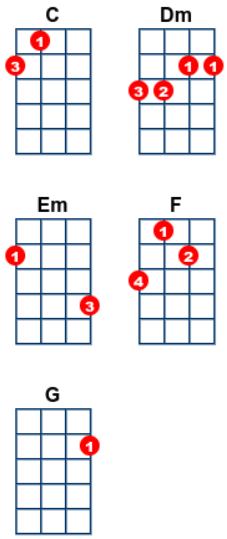
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In no [A7] others' arms en[D]twine
Down be[D7]side where the waters [G] flow
Down by the [D] banks [A7] of the Ohi[D]o
[G] Down by the [D] banks of the [A7] Ohi[D]o

Barbados (Whoa Im Going To)

artist:Typically Tropical writer:Jeff Calvert, Max West

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GaElH0EHjIs



Thanks to Paul Rose - spoken while playing [C] *and* [F]

"Ladies and gentlemen, this is Captain Tobias Wilcock welcoming you aboard Coconut Airways Flight 372 to Bridgetown Barbados. We will be flying at an 'ight of 32000 feet and at an airspeed of approximately 600 miles per hour. Refreshments will be served after take-off, kindly fasten your safety belts, and have a pleasant flight"

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] I dont' wanna be bus driver all my [F] life
I've [C] seen too much of Brixton town, [F] in the night
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] I look up at the sky and I see the [F] clouds
[C] I look down at the ground and I [F] see the rain go down the drain
[G] Fly away on Coconut [Em] airways
Climbing [Dm] high, Barbados [G] sky

[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

[C] Far away from London town [F] and the rain
It's [C] really very nice to be [F] home again
[G] Mary-Jane, on the Coconut [Em] airways
Now I [Dm] know, she love me [G] so

spoken while playing Am and D :

"Ladies and gentlemen, we are now commencing our approach into Bridgetown Barbados. The weather is fine with approximate temperature of 90 degrees Fahrenheit. The sky is blue and the beer is really cool. Captain Wilcock and his crew hope you had a pleasant flight"

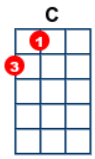
Play 3 times, fading at end

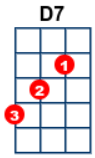
[C] woah, I'm going to Bar-[F]bados
[C] woah, back to the [F] palm trees
[C] Woah, I'm going to see my [F] girlfriend
[C] Woah, in the sunny Carribean [F] sea

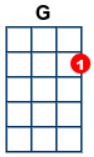
Barbara Ann

artist:Beach Boys writer:Fred Fassert

Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-zgcM6gchZo (But in F#)







[G] Ah ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance [G]* lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara [C] Ann Barbara Ann take my [G] hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

I said [G] ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Solo: [G] [C] [G] [D7] [C] [G]

[G]* Tried Peggy Sue [G]* tried Betty Lou [G]* tried Mary Lou
But I [G] knew she wouldn't do
Barbara [C] Ann take my hand Barbara [G] Ann take my hand
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara Ann take my [C] hand Barbara [G] Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
[C] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann [G] Barbara Ann Barbara Ann
You got me [D7]* rockin' and a-rollin' [C]* rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara [G] Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

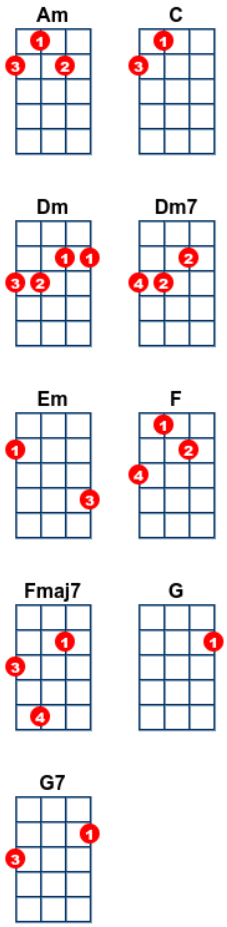
** single strike*

Barbie - What Was I Made For

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ML0zd8UAuq8

Thanks rapirapjose Ultimate Guitar



[C] [Em] [Fmaj7]
[C] [Em] [Fmaj7]

I used to **[C]** float, **[Em]** now I just **[Fmaj7]** fall down
I used to **[C]** know **[Em]** but I'm not s**[Fmaj7]**ure now
What I was **[C]** made for **[Em] [Fmaj7]**
What was I **[Am]** made for? **[Em] [Fmaj7]**

Takin' a **[C]** drive, **[Em]** I was an **[Fmaj7]** ideal
Looked so a-**[C]**live, **[Em]** turns out I'm **[Fmaj7]** not real
Just something you **[C]** paid for **[Em] [Fmaj7]**
What was I **[Am]** made for? **[Em] [Fmaj7] [F]**

[Dm] 'Cause I, **[G]** I
I **[C]** don't know **[Em]** how to **[Fmaj7]** feel
But I **[C]** wanna try **[Em] [Fmaj7]**
I **[C]** don't know **[Em]** how to **[Fmaj7]** feel
But **[C]** someday**[Em]** I **[Fmaj7]** might
[Am] Someday **[Em]** I **[Fmaj7]** might

[C] Mm, mm-**[Em]** mm, aah-**[Fmaj7]** ooh
Mm-mm-**[C]** mm, mm-**[Em]** mm, mm-**[Fmaj7]** mm

When did it **[C]** end? **[Em]** All the en-**[Fmaj7]**joyment
I'm sad a-**[C]**gain, **[Em]** don't tell my boy-**[Fmaj7]**friend
It's not what he's **[C]** made for **[Em] [Fmaj7]**
What was I **[Am]** made for? **[Em] [Fmaj7] [C]**

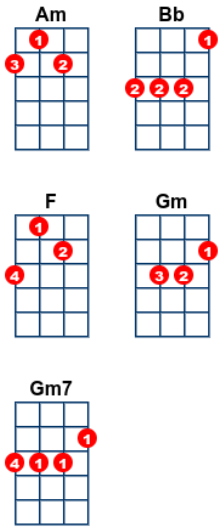
[Dm7] 'Cause I, 'cause **[G]** I
I **[C]** don't know **[Em]** how to **[F]** feel
But I **[C]** wanna **[Em]** try **[Fmaj7]**
I **[C]** don't know **[Em]** how to **[Fmaj7]** feel
But **[C]** someday **[Em]** I **[Fmaj7]** might
[Am] Someday**[Em]** ...**[Fmaj7]** **[Em]** **[Fmaj7]**

Think I for-**[C]**got **[Em]** how to be **[F]** happy
Something I'm **[C]** not, but **[Em]** something I **[F]** can be
Something I **[C]** wait for **[Em] [F]**
Something I'm **[Am]** made for **[Em] [Fmaj7] [C]**
[Dm] Something I'm **[G7]** made for .....

Barcelona

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nnc9rYioj2QM



[F] **[Bb]** x2

[F] Barcelona, I still long to hold her once **[Bb]** more, oh,
[F] My boots of leather, From Europe I gather you **[Bb]** know, know

> **[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
> **[Gm7]** Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
> **[Gm7]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
> In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]**

[F] A native man sang in a foreign tongue,
[F] I still ache to know the song that he sung,
Barce-**[Bb]**lona, Ooooohh

> **[Gm7]** Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
> **[Gm7]** Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
> **[Gm7]** I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
> In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]**

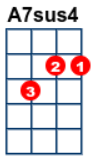
[Gm] Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
[Gm] Shut my **[Am]** eyes and you **[Bb]** know
[Gm] I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
In Barce-**[Gm7]**lona **[Am]** **[Bb]**
Barce-**[Gm7]**lona, **[Am]** oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh,
Barce-**[Gm7]** lona **[Am]** oh-oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh

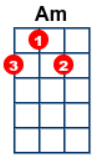
[Gm7] Every **[Am]** time you have to **[Bb]** go
[Gm7] Shut my **[Am]** mind and you **[Bb]** know
[Gm7] I'll be lying **[Am]** right by your **[Bb]** side
In Barce-**[F]**lona **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

Bare Necessities L1, The

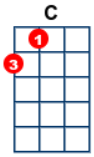
artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

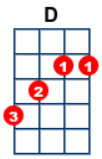




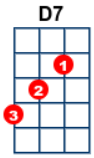
Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7sus4] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] take a glance at the fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a few . . .
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

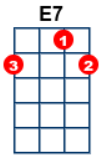


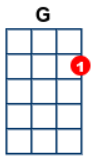
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.



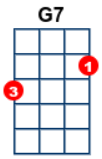
Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware.
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7sus4] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] you pick a pear of the big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a clue?
The bare n-e[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7] they'll come to [G] you!
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the - [G] bare necessities, old [C] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [G] brings the bare ne-[Am]cessities of [G] life.







[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G] forget about your worries and your [Am] strife.
I mean the [G] bare necessities, that's [C] why a bear can rest at ease
with [G] just the bare ne[Am]cessities of [G] life.

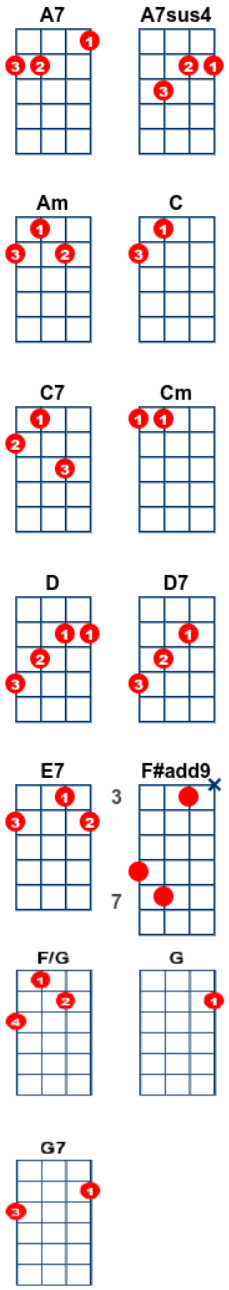


(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton

Bare Necessities L2, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman writer:Terry Gilkyson



Terry Gilkyson Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7]recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G]y ou . . .
[D7] they'll come to [G] you!
[NC] Look for the [G] bare necessities, the [C] simple bare necessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]

A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton

Bare Necessities L3, The

artist:Phil Harris, Bruce Reitherman writer:Terry Gilkyson

Terry Gilkyson, Liz Panton - March 2014
[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Wherever I [D] wander, wherever I [G] roam,
I couldn't be [D] fonder of my big [G] home.[G7]
The bees are [C] buzzin' in the [Cm] tree,
to make some [G7] honey just for [E7] me.
When [A7sus4] you (STOP) look under the [A7] rocks (STOP) and plants,
and [D] (STOP) take a glance at the [D7] fancy ants,
then [G7] maybe try a [E7] few
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you (STOP)

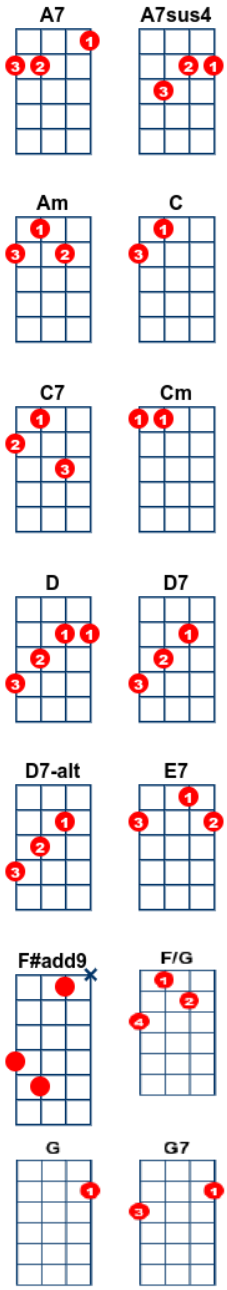
[NC] Look for the [G]bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, that's [C] why a bear can [C7] rest at ease
with [G7] just the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

Now when you pick a [D] pawpaw, or a prickly [G] pear,
and you prick a [D] raw paw, the next time [G] beware. [G7]
Don't pick the [C] prickly pear by the [Cm] paw,
when you pick a [G7] pear, try to use the [E7] claw.
But [A7sus4] you (STOP) don't need to [A7] use (STOP) the claw
when [D] (STOP) you pick a pear of the [D7] big pawpaw.
[G7] Have I given you a [E7] clue?
The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you . . .
[D7-alt] they'll come to [G] you!

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.

[NC] Look for the . . . [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, the [C] simple bare ne[C7]cessities,
[G7] forget about your [E7] worries and your [Am] strife. [D7]
I mean the - [G] bare ne[G7]cessities, old [C] Mother Nature's [C7] recipes,
that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
(Slowing) that [G7] brings the [E7] bare ne[Am]cessi[D7]ties of [G] life.
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [E7]

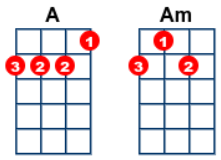
[E7] The bare ne[Am]cessities of [D7] life will come to [G] you. (STOP)
[G] [F#add9] [F/G] [G]



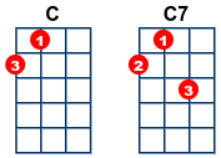
A set of 3 versions at 3 different level that clubs can use individually or together - from the great Liz Panton

Bare Necessities, The

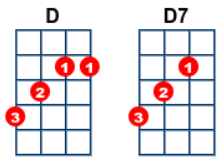
artist:Phil Harris and Bruce Reitherman writer:Terry Gilkyson



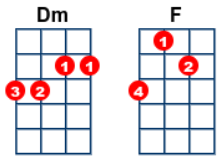
Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
that [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life



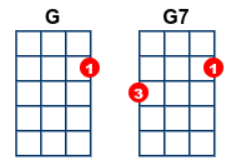
Wherever I [G] wander, wherever I [C] roam,
I couldn't be [G] fonder of my big [C] home [C7]
The bees are [F] buzzin' in the [Dm] tree,
To make some [C] honey just for [Am] me
When [D] you look under the [D7] rocks and plants,
and [G] take a glance at the [G7] fancy ants,
Then [C] maybe try a [A] few
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you



Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, that's [F] why a bear can rest at ease
With [C] just the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life



Now when you pick a [G] pawpaw, or a prickly [C] pear,
And you prick a [G] raw paw, the next time [C] beware [C7]
Don't pick the [F] prickly pear by the [Dm] paw,
When you pick a [C] pear, try to use the [Am] claw.
But [D] you don't need to [D7] use the claw
When [G] you pick a pear of the [G7] big pawpaw [C]
Have I given you a [A] clue?
The bare ne[Dm]cessities of [G] life will come to [C] you,
[Dm] they'll come [G] to [C] you!



Instrumental verse, lines 1 – 4

So just [G] try and relax, yeah cool it, [C] fall apart in my backyard.
Cause let me tell you [G] something, little britches.
If you act like that bee acts, [C] uh uh, you're working too hard [C7]
And [F] don't spend your time lookin' around,
For something you [C] want that can't be [C7] found
When [D] you find out you can [D7] live without it,
And [Dm] go along not [G] thinkin' about it.
[C] I'll tell you something [A] true
The bare ne[Dm]cessi ties of [G] life will come to [C] you

Look for the [C] bare necessities, the [F] simple bare necessities,
[C] Forget about your [A] worries and your [Dm] strife [G]
I mean the [C] bare necessities, old [F] Mother Nature's recipes,
That [C] brings the [Am] bare ne[Dm]cessi [G]ties of [C] life

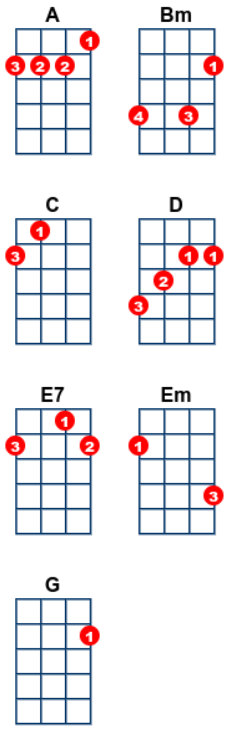
Terry Gilkyson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HET6sYGiWzg

Barefoot Children

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Peter Mayer,Roger Guth,Jay Oliver,Russ Kunkel,Buffet

https:www.youtube.com/watch?ZLHv_0qhP1o

Thanks to Joe Caruso



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

[A] Scratch my back with a [G] lightning bolt
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] We all fell down from the [G] Milky Way
[Em] Hangin' 'round here till the [Bm] Judgment Day
[C] Heaven only [G] knows who is in [A] command [A]

> [D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
> [G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
> [D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
> [G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
> [G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Show me yours and [G] I'll show you mine
[Em] Take me back to days full of [Bm] monkeyshines
[G] Bouncin' on a bubble full of t- [A] rouble in the summer [D] sun [D]

[A] Keep your raft from the [G] riverboat
[Em] Fiction over fact [Bm] always has my vote
[C] And wrinkles only [G] go where the smiles have [A] been [A]

> [D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
> [G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
> [D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
> [G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
> [G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[G] La la la la la, [D] la la la la la, [G] la la la la la [Bm] la [A]
[G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

[A] Scratch my back with a l- [G] ightning bolt
[Em] Thunder rolls like a [Bm] bass drum note
[G] The sound of the weather is [A] Heaven's ragtime [D] band [D]

[A] The sky turns blue and the [G] sun appears
[Em] But the question's still what are we [Bm] doin' here
[C] I don't think the [G] answer's close at [A] hand [A]

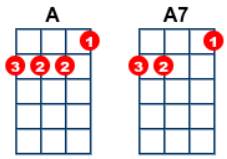
> [D] Barefoot [A] children in the [Bm] rain [A]
> [G] Got no [D] need to expl- [E7] ain [A]
> [D] We'd be [A] swingin' on a ball and [Bm] chain [A]
> [G] It's always [D] understood by [Em] those who play the g- [Bm] ame
> [G] Barefoot [A] children in the [D] rain [D] [D]

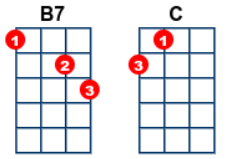
[D] In the rain [D] In the rain [D] [D] [D] [D]*

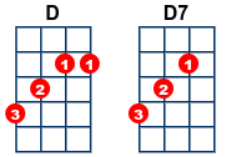
Barefoot Days

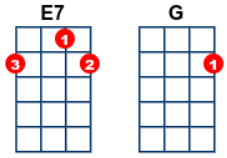
artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Al Wilson, James A. Brennan

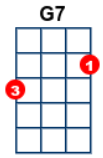
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wde7INOomXk Capo 1











[G] [E7] [A] [D] [G]

[G] I can remember how [A] proud I used t' [A7] be
[D] When Dad an' Mother would [G] buy new shoes for me
[C] Now that's the feeling we've all had
[G] How new shoes would [E7] make you glad
[D] But the best [E7] time, if you re-[D]call
When you [A] wore no shoes at [D] all

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
[D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
[G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

[G] I can remember, when [A] Sunday came a-[A7]long
[D7] Boy, that was one day, when [G] ever' little thing went wrong
[C] We lined up as stiff as starch
As [G] off to Sunday [E7] School we'd march
But no [D] wonder we [E7] had the [D] blues
We [A] always had to wear our [D] shoes

[G] Barefoot days, [E7] when we were [A] just a [A7] kid
[D] Barefoot days, [D7] O boy, the [G] things we [G7] did
We'd go [C] down to the shady brook
With a [G] bent pin for a [E7] hook
We'd [A7] fish all day an' [A] fish till night
But the [D]* [NC] darn ole fish refuse to bite
[G] Then we'd slide [E7] down some ole [A] cellar door
We'd [D] slide an' slide, till our pants got [B7] tore
And then we'd [E7] have to go home an' climb into bed
My [A] Moma came along with the [A7] needle an' thread
O [G] boy, what [E7] joy, we [A7] had in [D] barefoot [G] days

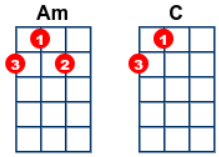
Barges

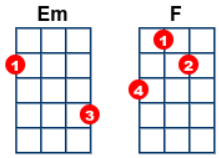
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

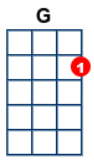
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ABYdmNZVcUY

Thanks Roy Shaw

These chord shapes but with Capo on 2 ?







[C] Me and my [Am] brother re-[C]turned to the [Am] water,
[C] I saw a [Em] pike that [F] was two feet [C] long.
[Am] Two small ma-[C]gicians, [Am] each with a [C] jam jar
cast [Am] spells on the wa-[C]ter with [G] hazel twig [Am] wands.

[C] Country boys [Am] catch tadpoles, [C] dive into [Am] water,
made [C] shy by their [Em] laughter, we [F] wandered down [C] stream.
And [Am] summer rolled [C] o'er us with [Am] no compli-[C]cations,
'cept [Am] thinking of [C] Mama, [G] sometimes in [Am] dreams.

[C] Stand by the draw-[Am]bridge [C] waiting for [Am] barges,
[C] waiting a-[Em]round for [F] smiles from the [C] man.
[Am] Lifting the [C] bridge whilst [Am] watching the [C] horses,
[Am] dragging the [C] slow boats [G] up the ca-[Am]nal.

[C] I do re-[Am]member the [C] times but no [Am] number,
[C] after the [Em] day, but be-[F]fore evening [C] comes.
[Am] Waiting for [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses,
[Am] painted on [C] barges that [G] sailed into the [Am] sun.

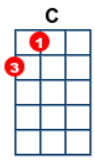
[C] Oh see the [Am] river run, [C] that was by [Am] man begun
[C] Open the [Em] lock, let the [F] boats sail [C] on
[Am] Taking their [C] castles and [Am] kettles with [C] roses
With [Am] summers of [C] childhood leaving [G] smiles on the [Am] man

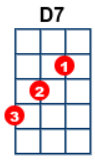
Barroom Girls

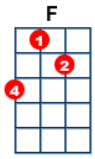
artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

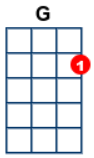
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Igcw2nnN4Qk

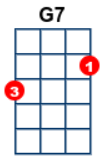
Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy











Oh the [C] night came undone like a party dress
And fell at her feet in a beautiful [G] mess [G7]
The [C] smoke and whiskey came home in her [F] curls
And they crept through the [C] dreams of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Oh the [G] barroom girls [C] go by your side
Like the [D7] ponies who pass on a [G] carousel ride [G7]
And [C] all of the colours go round in a [F] swirl
When you dance in the [C] arms of the [G] barroom[C] girls

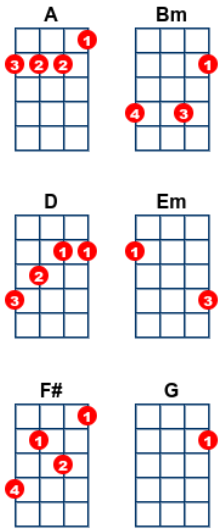
Well she [C] tosses and turns because the sun is unkind
And the heat of the day is coming in through the [G] blinds [G7]
But [C] leave all the blue skies for the rest of the [F] world
Because the neon will [C] shine for the [G] barroom [C] girls

Now she [C] rolls to her feet when she can’t sleep no more
And looks at her clothes lying out on the [G] floor [G7]
[C] Last nights’ spangles and yesterdays’ [F] pearls
Are the bright morning [C] stars of the [G] barroom [C] girls

Bartender

artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Dave Haywood,Charles Kelley,Hillary Scott,Rodne Clawson

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



[Bm] [Bm]/ **[A]**/ **[Bm] [Bm]**/ **[A]**/

[Bm] 8 o'clock on Friday night I'm still at **[A]** home
[Bm] All my girls just keep on blowing up my **[A]** phone
Saying **[G]** come on, it ain't worth the pain
[A] Do what you gotta do to forget his name
[Bm] Now there's only one thing left for me to **[A]** do
[Bm] Slip on my favorite dress and sky high leather **[A]** boots
[G] Check the mirror one last time
[F#] And kiss the past good-**[Bm]**bye

[G] What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
[G] Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades away
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

[Bm] Tonight I'll let a stranger pull me on the **[A]** floor
[Bm] Spin me round and let 'em invite a couple **[A]** more
[G] But before it goes too far
[A] I'll let me down easy
[G] 'Cause tonight it's all about
[F#] Dancing with my girls to the DJ. Put that song on replay

[G] What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
[G] Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades away
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

[Bm] I'm feeling that close. I'm ready to **[A]** rock
[Bm] Ain't no way I'm gonna tell you to **[A]** stop
[Bm] So pour that thing up to the **[A]** top
I'm **[G]** coming in hot
Hey bar-**[G]**tender. **[D]** **[A]** **[Bm]** Oh Oh Oh
[G] **[D]** **[A]** **[F#]** Oh Oh Oh

[G] What I'm really needing **[D]** now
Is a double shot of **[A]** Crown
Chase that disco ball a-**[Bm]**round, 'til I don't remember
[G] Go until they cut me **[D]** off
Wanna get a little **[A]** lost
In the noise, in the **[F#]** lights

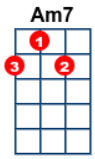
> Hey bar-**[G]**tender pour 'em hot tonight
> 'Til the **[Bm]** party and music and the truth collide
> **[A]** Bring it 'til his memory fades a-**[Em]**way
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**
> Hey bar-**[Bm]**tender **[A]**

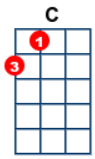
Bartender Blues

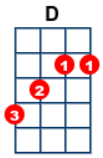
artist:James Taylor writer:James taylor

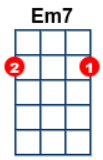
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUFnLPLxbf4 Capo 3

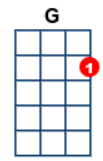
Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie)

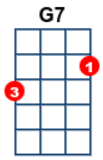












[D] [Em7] [D]

Now, [G] I'm just a bar-[G7]tender, and I [C] don't like my [Am7] work.
But I [D] don't mind the money at [G] all. [D] [Em7] [D] I see
[G] lots of sad [G7] faces and [C] lots of bad [Am7] cases of
[D] folks with their backs to the [G] wall. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] I can

[G] light up your [G7] smokes. I can [C] laugh at your [Am7] jokes.
I can [D] watch you fall down on your [G] knees. [D] [Em7] [D] I can
[G] close down this [G7] bar. I can [C] gas up my [Am7] car. I can
[D] pack up and mail in the [G] key. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a-[G7]round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] Now, the

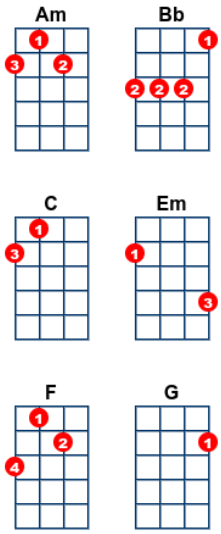
[G] smoke fills the [G7] air in this [C] honky-tonk [Am7] bar,
and I'm [D] thinking 'bout where I'd rather [G] be. [D] [Em7] [D] But I
[G] burned all my [G7] bridges; and I [C] sank all [Am7] ships; and I'm
[D] stranded at the edge of the [G] sea. [D] [Em7] [D] But I need

[G] four walls a[G7]-round me to [C] hold my [Am7] life;
to [D] keep me from going a-[G]stray; [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[G]way. [D] [Em7] [D] and a
[G] honky-tonk [G7] angel to [C] hold me [Am7] tight
to [D] keep me from slipping a-[C]way. [G] [Am7] [G]

Basket Case

artist:Green Day writer:Billie Joe Armstrong, Green Day

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NUTGr5t3MoY capo 3



[C] Do you have the **[G]** time
To **[Am]** listen to me **[Em]** whine
A-**[F]**bout nothing and **[C]** every-**[G]**thing
All at once

[C] I am one of **[G]** those
[Am] Melodra-**[Em]**matic fools
[F] Neurotic to **[C]** the bone
No **[G]** doubt about it

> **[F]** Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps
> **[F]** Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me
> It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up
> I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up
> Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid?
> Am I just **[C]** stoned?

[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]** .
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]** .

I **[C]** went to a **[G]** shrink
To **[Am]** analyze my **[Em]** dreams
She **[F]** says it's lack of **[C]** sex
That's bringing **[G]** me down
I **[C]** went to a **[G]** whore
She **[Am]** said my life's a **[Em]** bore
So **[F]** quit my whining **[C]** cause
It's bringing **[G]** her down

> **[F]** Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps
> **[F]** Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me
> It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up
> I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up
> Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid?
> Uh, yuh, yuh, **[C]** ya

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

[F] Grasping to con-**[G]**trol
[N.C.] So I better hold **[C]** on

[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [G]

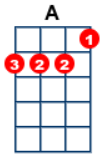
> **[F]** Sometimes I **[G]** give myself the **[C]** creeps
> **[F]** Sometimes my **[G]** mind plays tricks on **[C]** me
> It **[F]** all keeps adding **[G]** up
> I **[C]** think I'm **[Bb]** cracking **[Am]** up
> Am **[F]** I just para-**[G]**noid?
> Am I just **[C]** stoned?

[C] [Am] [F] [C] [G] .
[C] [Am] [F] [C] [G] .
[C] [Am] [F] [C] [G] .
[C] [Am] [F] [C] [G] .
[F] [C] [G] .

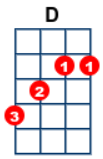
Battle of New Orleans

artist:Jimmy Horton writer:Jimmy Driftwood

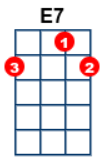
Jimmy Driftwood , Recorded by Johnny Horton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VL7XS_8qgXM



[A] In 1814 we [D] took a little trip
A[E7]long with Col. Jackson down the [A] mighty mississip'
We took a little bacon and we [D] took a little beans
And we [E7] Caught the bloody British in a [A] town in New Orleans.



1st Chorus:
[A] We fired our guns and the British kept a comin'
There wasn't as many as there [E7] was a while a-[A] go
We fired once more and [D] they began to runnin'
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.



[A] We looked down the river and we see'd the British come
And there musta been a hund'erd of 'em beatin' [E7] on the [A] drum
They stepped so high and they [D] made their bugles ring
We stood beside our cotton bales and didn't [E7] say a [A] thing.

chorus

[A] Old Hick'ry said we could take 'em by su'prise
If we didn't fire our musket till we [E7] looked 'em in the [A] eyes
We held our fire till we [D] see'd their faces well
Then we opened up with squirrel guns and [E7] really gave 'em [A] Well -

chorus

2nd Chorus:
[A] Yeah! they ran through the briars and they ran through the brambles
And they ran through the bushes where a [E7] rabbit couldn't [A] go
They ran so fast that the hounds [D] couldn't catch 'em
On down the Mississippi to the [E7] Gulf of Mexi[A]co.

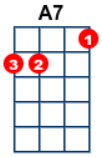
[A] We fired our cannon till the barrel melted down
So we grabbed an alligator and we fought a[E7]nother [A] round
We filled his head with cannonballs and [D] powdered his behind
And when we touched the powder off, the 'gator [E7] lost his [A] mind.

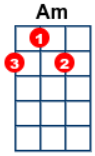
REPEAT 1st chorus
REPEAT 2nd chorus

Be My Baby

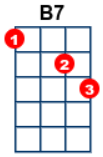
artist:The Ronettes writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector

Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector
The Ronettes : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jrVbawRPO7I (But in E)

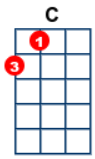




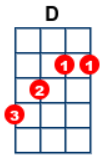
Intro: [G] [Am] [D7] (1st line)



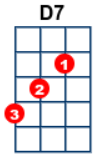
[G] The night we [Em] met I knew I [Am] needed you [D7] so
[G] And if I [Em] had the chance I'd [Am] never let you [D7] go
[B7] So won't you say you love me [E7] I'll make you so proud of me
[A7] We'll make them turn their heads [D] every place we [D7] go



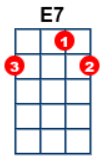
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh



[G] I'll make you [Em] happy baby [Am] just wait and [D7] see
[G] For every [Em] kiss you give me, [Am] I'll give you [D7] three
[B7] Oh since the day I saw you [E7] I have been waiting for you
[A7] You know I will adore you [D] till eterni[D7]ty

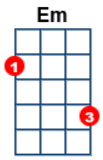


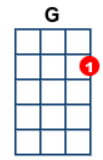
So won't you [G] please (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh



Tap on ukes and/or clap for 2 bars

[G] So come on and please, (Be my, be my baby)
Be my little [Em] baby (My one and only baby)
Say you'll be my [C] darlin' (Be my, be my baby)
Be my baby [D] now [D7] Oh oh oh oh [G]



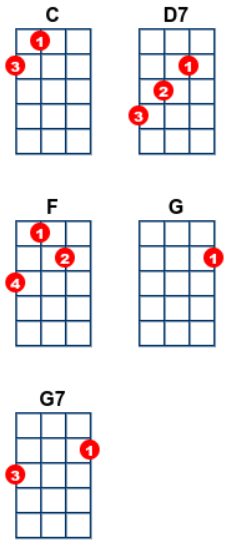


Be My Friend Tonight

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Roger Cook, Shel Silverstein

Jud Strunk: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WDfh0NSouEgd8
Capo 2

Thanks Steve Przybelinski



[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] Come on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] Now you bring the glasses [F] and I'll bring the wine
[C] I'll rub your shoulders [D7] just like they were [G7] mine
[C] I won't make no passes [F] till it's passing time
[C] If your're only gonna [G] be my buddy to-[C]night

[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] Come on Darling, [G] be my friend to-[C]night

[C] I threw a party, [F] nobody came
[C] I bought all the tickets, [D7] they cancelled the [G7] game.
[C] I give you my picture, [F] it didn't fit your frame
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

[C] Well, I'll mind my manners, [F] my P's and Q's
[C] I won't give you nothing [D7] that you can't [G7] use
[C] I'll whip out that old guitar [F] and sing you the blues
[C] [G] Be my friend to-[C]night

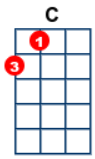
[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.
[F] I'll sleep on the couch, [C] you can leave on that [G7] light.
[C] Well, I won't do nothing wrong [F] till you say it's right
[C] ome on Honey, [G] be my friend to-[C]night
[F] Be my friend tonight, [C] be my friend tonight.

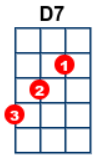
Go To Contents

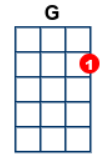
Be-Bop-A-Lula

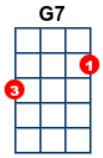
artist:Gene Vincent writer:Tex Davis and Gene Vincent

Recorded by Gene Vincent,Elvis etc Written by Tex Davis and Gene Vincent
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q9-ZQ9owbU0 This seems to be in E ?









[G] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[C] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby **[G]** doll
My baby doll my baby **[D7]** doll

[G] She's the woman in the red blue jeans
[G] She's the woman that's queen of the teens
[G] She's the only woman that I **[G7]** wanna know
[G] She's the woman that **[G7]** love's me so

Be-bop-a-**[C]**lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby **[G]** doll
My baby doll my baby **[D7]** doll

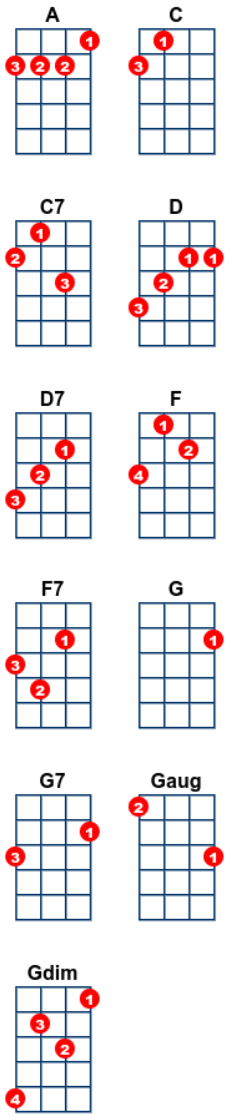
[G] She's the woman that's got that beat
[G] She's the woman with the flying feet
[G] She's the only woman that I **[G7]** wanna know
[G] She's the woman that **[G7]** loves me more

Be-bop-a-**[C]**lula she's my baby
[G] Be-bop-a-lula I don't mean maybe
[D7] Be-bop-a-lula she's my baby **[G]** doll
My baby doll my baby **[G]*** doll

Beach Boy Blues

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Roy C. Bennett & Sid Tepper

Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oq8BI8wB8Fk



Intro: [C] [Gdim] [G7] [Gaug]

I'm a [C] poor Hawaiian [Gaug] beach boy
A [C] long way from the [Gaug] beach
'Cause [C] someone shoved his [Gaug] face against my [C] hand [C7]
Now [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [Gaug]

I was [C] minding my own [Gaug] business
Just [C] drinking daddy's [Gaug] juice
I [C] swear I'll never [Gaug] touch that stuff a[C]gain [C7]
Just like a [F] pig before he [F7] gave his [C] all at the [A] luau
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] pen [C7]

[F] Got those beach boy blues
[C] Don't the time go slow [C7]
[F] Lonely beach boy blues
Only [D] 30 days and [D7] 90 years to [G] go [G7]

I [C] want a taste of [Gaug] honey
From [C] my wahini's [Gaug] lips
I [C] want to be her [Gaug] ever loving [C] man [C7]
But [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can [C7]

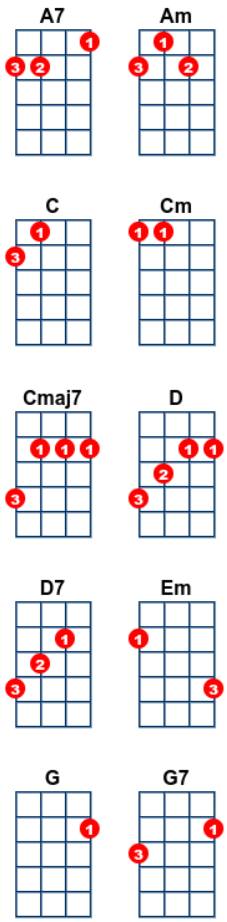
Well [F] I'm a kissing [F7] cousin to a [C] ripe pine[A]apple
[D7] I'm [G7] in the [C] can

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

Beach Boys Medley

artist:Beach Boys writer:Beach Boys

Arr. Neil Orme



[NC] Ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
(harmony) ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara **[G]** Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Take my **[C]** hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Barbara **[G]** Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[G]* Went to a dance **[G]*** lookin' for romance
[G]* Saw Barbara Ann so I thought I'd take a chance
With Barbara **[C]** Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Barbara Ann take my **[G]** hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

[NC] I said ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
(harmony) ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann
Oh Barbara **[G]** Ann (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
Take my **[C]** hand (ba ba ba ba Barbara Ann)
You got me **[D7]*** rockin' and a-rollin' **[C]*** rockin' and a-reelin'
Barbara **[G]** Ann ba ba ba Barbara Ann

Intro **[G] [G] [G] [G]**

Well I **[G]** walked up to her
And I **[D7]** asked her if she wanted to **[G]** dance
She **[G]** looked awful nice
And **[D7]** so I hoped she might take a **[G]** chance
[C] When we danced I **[G]** held her tight
[C] And then I walked her **[G]** home that night
And all the stars were **[D7]** shining bright
And then I **[G]** kissed her

[G] Each time I saw her
I **[D7]** couldn't wait to see her a-**[G]**gain
I **[G]** wanted to let her
[D7] Know that I was more than a **[G]** friend
[C] I didn't know just **[G]** what to do
[C] So I whispered **[G]** I love you
And she said that she **[D7]** loved me too
And then I **[G]** kissed her **[G]**

Well **[G]** since she put me down
I've been **[C]** out doin' in my **[G]** head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the **[C]** mornin' I just lay in **[G]** bed
Well **[Em]** Rhonda you look so fine
And I **[C]** knew it wouldn't take much **[A7]** time
For you to **[G]** help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my **[G]** heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[Em] Help me Rhonda **[G]** help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda **[D7]*** yeah - get her out of my **[G]** heart

[G] **[G]**

We **[G]** come out on the sloop **[C]** John **[G]** B
My grandfather **[C]** and **[G]** me
Around Nassau town, we did **[D]** roam
Drinking all **[G]** night, got into a **[C]** fi-**[Cmaj7]**i-**[Am]**ight
I **[G]** feel so broke up! **[D]** I wanna go **[G]** home
So **[G]** hoist up the John **[C]** B's **[G]** sail
See how the main **[C]** sail **[G]** sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go **[D]** home
I wanna go **[G]** home, I wanna go **[C]** ho-**[Cmaj7]**o-**[Am]**ome
I **[G]** feel so broke up! **[D]** I wanna go **[G]** home (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

Well **[G]** I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of **[G7]** wheels in town
When **[C]** something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I **[G]** had a set of wings man I know she could fly
She's my **[D]** little deuce **[Am]** coupe
[D] You don't **[Am]** know what I **[G]** got (2,3,4, 1,2,3,4)

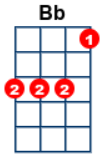
[G] I can hear music **[Am]** I can hear **[D]** music
[G] The sound of the city baby **[Am]** seems to disap-**[D]**pear, oh oh when
[G] I can hear **[G7]** music **[C]** sweet sweet **[Cm]** music
[G] Whenever you touch me baby, **[Am]** when-**[D7]**ever you're **[G]** near
[G] I can hear **[G7]** music **[C]** sweet sweet **[Cm]** music

(slowing)**[G]** Whenever you touch me baby, **[Am]** when-**[D7]**ever you're **[G]** near

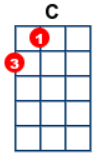
Beards, time travel and catching salmon

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

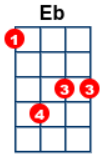
Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs



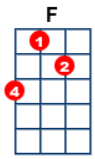
[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face
And I don't [F] think that it looks out of [Bb] place
To have a [Eb] beard growing out of your [Bb] chin
I don't think [F] I will ever shave a[Bb]gain



[NC] I've got a [F] beard, growing out of my [Bb] face
Some people [F] say that it doubles my [Bb] age
But it's kinda [Eb] cool – it's like [C] travelling through [Bb] time
[Eb] When I have a [F] shave I feel thirty [Bb] nine



I've got a [F] face, all covered in [Bb] hair
It makes me [F] feel like a grizzly [Bb] bear
But you won't catch [Eb] me catching [C] fish from a [Bb] stream
And you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream



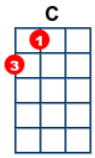
No you won't catch [F] me buying shaving [Bb] cream
Coz I've got a [F] beard and I'm living the [Bb] dream

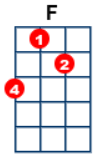
This one is what the original video sounded like to me, quite like it actually
but other version is what Mike actually said it should be
(my excuse: Seems that the Uke was a tad out of tune and so were my ears)

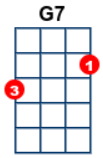
Beards, time travel and catching salmon [G]

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sK6y3DneBQs







I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
and I don't [G7] think that it looks out of [C] place
to have a [F] beard growing out of your [C] chin
I don't think [G7] I will ever shave a[C]gain

I've got a [G7] beard growing out of my [C] face
some people [G7] say that it doubles my [C] age
but it's kinda [F] cool it's like travelling through [C] time
if I shave my [G7] beard I'll look thirty [C] nine

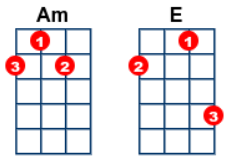
I've got a [G7] face all covered with [C]hair
it makes me [G7] feel like a grizzly [C]bear
but you wont catch [F] me pulling fish from a [C] stream
and you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
no you wont catch [G7] me using shaving [C] cream
cos I've got a [G7] beard and I'm living the [C] dream

Beat For You, A

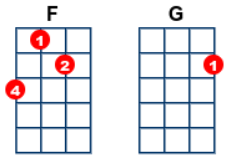
artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0

Thanks crgwllms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes



[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2



[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

play 4 times

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

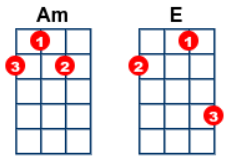
A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire

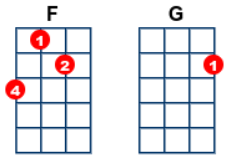
Beat For You, A

artist:Pseudo Echo writer:Brain Canham, Tony Lugton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HfGu2dUX-0

Thanks crgwllms, Ultimate Guitar - small changes





[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] .
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] In my life I've [F] many [G] strong de-[Am]sires [F] [E]
And [Am] still in all I'm [F] reaching [G] for the [Am] fire [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart,it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS:
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [E]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never speak, you [F] never [G] hear
You're [Am] never closer when I [F] want you [E] near
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F] [E]

CHORUS

[Am] [Am] There's a [Am] beat [Am]
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]//
[Am] [F]// [G]// [Am] [F]// [E]// x2

[Am] Catch a glimpse, re-[F]member [G] it for-[Am]ever [F] [G]
And [Am] still I try to [F] keep my[G] self to-[Am]gether [F] [E]
You [Am] never look, you [F] never [G] see
You [Am] never notice when you're [F] next to [E] me
But [Am] feel my heart, it's [F] burning [G] with de-[Am]sire [F]/// [E]/

play 4 times

There's a [Am] beat for you [F] in my [G] heart
I [Am] tell you true [F] from the [E] start

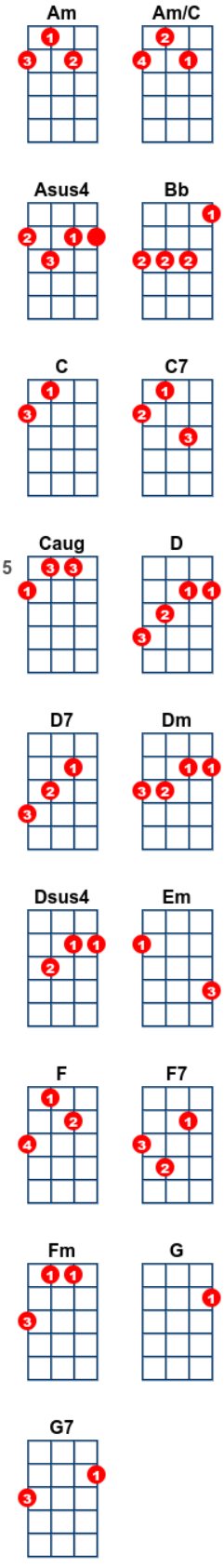
A [Am] beat for you [F] [G] There's a [Am] beat for you [F] [E]
There's a [Am] beat for you [F] Burning [G] with de-[Am]sire

Beatles Medley

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Arr. Neil Orme

First line a capella



[NC] He’s a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
[Dm] Making all his **[Fm]** nowhere plans for **[C]** nobody **[G]**
[C] Doesn’t have a **[G]** point of view **[F]** knows not where he’s **[C]** going to
[Dm] Isn’t he a **[Fm]** bit like you and **[C]** me?
Nowhere **[Em]** man, please **[F]** listen
You don’t **[Em]** know what you’re **[F]** missing
Nowhere **[Em]** man, the **[Dm]** world is at your command **[G]** **[G7]**

Da da **[C]** da da da dum dum **[Am]** da
Da da **[C]** da da da dum dum **[Am]** da
If there’s **[C]** anything that you **[Am]** want
If there’s **[C]** anything I can **[G7]** do
Just **[F7]** call on me and I’ll **[Am]** send it along
with **[C]** love from **[G7]** me to **[C]** you **[C]***

[NC] Well, she was **[C]** just 17, you **[F7]** know what I **[C]** mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com**[G7]**pare
So **[C]** how could I **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standin' **[C]** there
Well she looked at me, and I, **[F7]** I could **[C]** see
That before too long I'd fall in love with **[G7]** her
[C] She wouldn't **[C7]** dance with **[F]** another **[Fm]** (whooh)
When I **[C]** saw her **[G7]** standing **[C]** there **[C]***

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

[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Ooh I need your **[D7]** love babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you need my **[D7]** love babe **[F]** just like I need **[C]** you
[Am] Hold me **[F]** love me **[Am]** hold me **[D7]** love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** love babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week **[C7]***

[NC] Just let me hear some of that
[C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[F]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[C]** any old time you use it
It's **[G7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[C]** me
[G7] If you wanna dance with ***[C]** me

I have no kick against **[G]** modern jazz
[G7] Unless they try to play it **[C]** too darn fast
And change the beauty of a **[F]** melody
Until it sounds just like a **[G7]** symphony
[NC] That's why I go for that
[C] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a **[F]** back beat, you can't lose it, **[C]** any old time you use it
It's **[G7]** gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with **[C]** me
[G7] If you wanna dance with ***[C]** me

[G]// **[G]**// **[G]**// **[G]**//
[G] Here I **[D]** stand **[F]** head in **[G]** hand
[C] Turn my face to the **[F]** wall **[C]**
[G] If she's **[D]** gone I **[F]** can't go **[G]** on
[C] Feelin' two foot **[F]** smaa**[C]**aaa**[D]**aall
[G] Every**[D]**where **[F]** people **[G]** stare
[C] Each and every **[F]** day **[C]**
[G] I can **[D]** see them **[F]** laugh at **[G]** me
[C] And I hear them **[F]** saa**[C]**ay**[D]**ay **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
[G] Hey you've got to **[C]** hide your love a**[Dsus4]**way **[D]** **[Asus4]** **[D]**
[G] Hey you've got to **[C]** hide your love a**[Dsus4]**way **[D]** **[Asus4]** **[D]***[G]**

[G] Love **[D]** love **[Em]** love, **[G]** love **[D]** love **[Em]** love
[D7] Love **[G]** love **[D]** love
(fading)**[G]** Love **[D]** love **[Em]** love, **[G]** love **[D]** love **[Em]** love
[D7] Love **[G]** love **[D]** love **[G]**

Beautiful

artist:Christina Aguilera writer:Linda Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-USUDzycRvM Capo 1

[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] Every day is so [C] wonderful
Then sudden-[Bm]ly, it's hard to [Bb] breathe
[D] Now and then I get [C] insecure
From all the [Bm] pain, I'm so [Bb] ashamed

[G] I am beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down
[G] I am beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring me [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

[D] [D7] [Bm] [Bb]

[D] To all your friends you're de-[C]lirious
So [Bm] consumed in all your [Bb] doom
[D] Trying hard to fill the [C] emptiness
The pieces [Bm] gone, left the puzzle un-[Bb] done, is that the way it is?

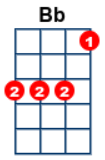
[G] You are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down
[G] You am beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring you [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down to-[D]day

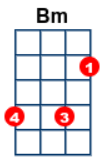
[D] No matter what we [C] do, no matter what we [Bm] say
We'll sing the song inside the [Bb] tune, full of beautiful mistakes

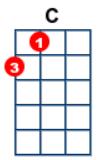
[D] And everywhere we [C] go the sun will always [Bm] shine
And tomorrow we might [Bb] wake up on the other side

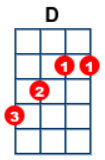
[G] We are beautiful no [Em] matter what they say,
[D] Words won't [C] bring us [Bm] down
[G] We are beautiful in [Em] every single way,
Yes, [D] words can't [C] bring us [Bm] down, oh no
[Em] So don't you bring me down [D] today

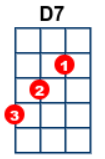
[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D]

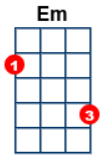


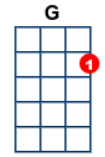










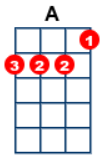


Beautiful Boy

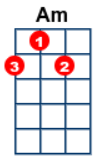
artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lt3IOdDE5iA

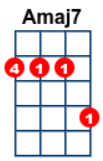
Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!

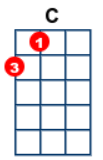


[C6] Close your eyes, have no fear
[C6] The monster's gone, he's on the run and your daddy's here
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

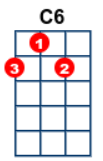


[C6] Before you go to sleep, say a little prayer
[C6] Every day, in every way it's getting better and better
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]

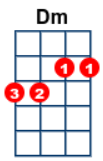




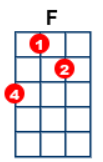
[Am] Out on the [Amaj7] ocean [Am] sailing a-[A] way,
[F] I can hardly [C] wait, to [F] see you come of age [C]
[F] But I guess we'll [C] both just have to be [G7] patient
'Cos it's a [F] long way to [C] go, a [F] hard row to [C] hoe
Yes it's a [F] long way to [C] go, but in the [G7] meantime



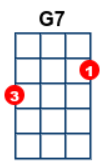
[C6] Before you cross the street, take my hand
[C6] Life is what happens to you while
[C6] you're busy making other plans
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]
[Dm] Beautiful, beautiful, beautiful, beautiful boy [C6]



Slowly



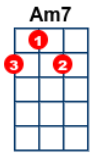
[Dm] Darling, darling, darling,
darling [C6] boy

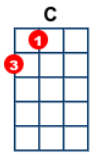


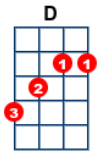
Beautiful Crazy

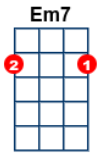
artist:Luke Combs writer:Luke Combs, Luke Durrette, Robert Williford

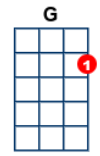
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Na0StAOUbg0 capo 4











[G]

Her day **[G]** starts with a coffee, and **[D]** ends with a wine fix
For-**[Em7]**ever gettin' ready,
so she's **[D]** never on time for **[C]** anything **[D]**
When she **[G]** gets that come get me **[D]** look in her eyes
Well, **[Em7]** it kinda scares me, the **[D]** way that she drives **[C]** me wild,
and she drives me **[D]** wild

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-**[D]**maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, but her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me

She makes **[G]** plans for the weekend, can't **[D]** wait to go out
Till she **[Em7]** changes her mind, says let's **[D]** stay on the couch,
and watch **[C]** TV, and she falls a-**[D]**sleep

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-**[D]**maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, but her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me

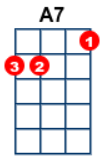
She's unpre-**[Am7]**dictable, unfor-**[G]**gettable, it's un-**[C]**usual, unbe-**[G]**lievable
How I'm **[Am7]** such a fool, yeah I'm **[G]** such a fool for **[C]** her **[D]**

> **[G]** Beautiful, **[D]** Crazy,
> She can't **[Em7]** help but a-[D maze me
> The **[C]** way that she dances, ain't a-**[D]**fraid to take chances
> And **[G]** wears her **[D]** heart on her **[Em7]** sleeve
> Yeah, she's **[Am7]** crazy, she's **[G]** crazy, she's **[C]** crazy,
> But her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[G]** me **[D]** **[Em7]**
> Her **[D]** crazy is beautiful to **[C]** me **[D]** **[G]**

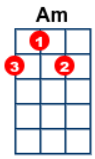
Beautiful Dreamer - Beatles

artist:The Beatles writer:Stephen Foster - modified by Gerry Goffin and Jack Keller

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p1IExRtxuYk But in C

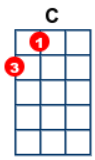


(Cacaphony of Arrrhhh)

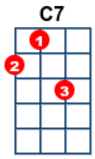


[C] Beatiful Dreamer, [Dm] wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.

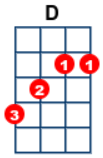
[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.
[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.



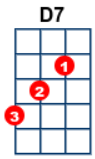
[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.
[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!



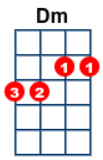
[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.
[G7] Beatiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?



[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.
[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on and [Dm] give me more time.
[G7] I'd give you the world, baby, if you'd only be [C] mine.

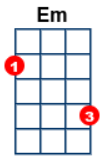


[G7] I used to dream of Jeannie with the light brown [C7] hair.
[Am] Since I met you, [D7] baby, that [G7] girl ain't anywhere!

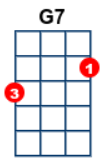


[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and end my misery.
[G7] Beatiful Dreamer, won't you wake up to [C] me?

[C] Beatiful Dreamer, come on [Dm] and wake up to me.
[G7] Can't you see me, baby, I'm a down on bended [C] knee.



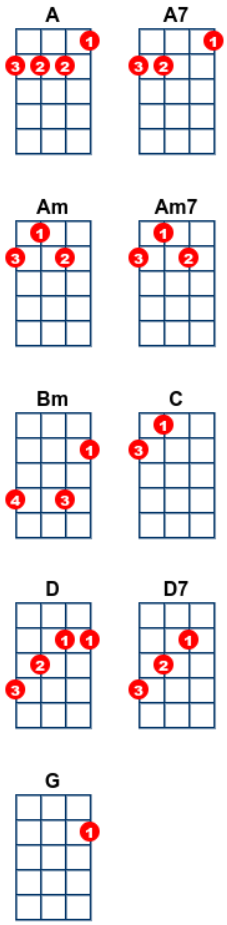
[D] Beatiful Dreamer, come on [Em] and wake up to me.
[A7] Beatiful Dreamer, I'm a down on bended [D] knee!.
[A7]-[D]



Beautiful Dreamer - Crosby

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Stephon Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCesxaeQoHg capo 4



[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

[D7] Beautiful dreamer, [G] queen of my song,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

[G] Beautiful drea-[Bm]mer, [C] wake unto [Am] me,
[D7] Starlight and dewdrops are waiting for [G] thee,
Sounds of the rude [Bm] world [A7] heard in the day,
[D7] Lulled by the moonlight have all passed a-[G]way!

[D7] Beautiful dreamer, queen of my [G] heart,
[A] List while I woo [A7] thee with soft melo-[D7]dy,

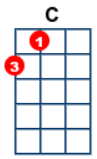
[G] Gone are the cares of [C] life's busy [Am7] throng
[D7] Beautiful dreamer, a-[D]wake unto [G] me!
[Am7] Beautiful [G] dreamer, a-[D7]wake unto [G] me!

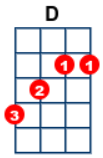
Go To Contents

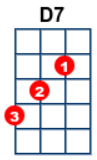
Beautiful Dreamer - Orbison

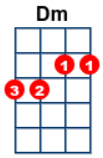
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Stephen Foster

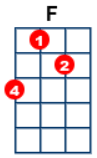
written by Stephen Foster
Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUy3WwgB_Xk

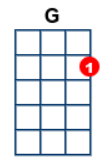


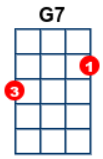


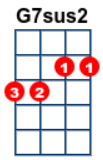












[C] Beautiful dreamer **[Dm]** wake unto me
[G7] Starlight and **[G7sus2]** dewdrops are **[G7]** waiting for **[C]** thee
Sounds of the rude world **[Dm]** heard in the day
[G7] Lulled by the **[G7sus2]** moonlight have **[G7]** all passed a-**[C]**way

[G7] Beautiful dreamer **[C]** queen of my song
[D] List while I **[D7]** woo thee with **[G7]** soft melody
[C] Gone are the cares of **[Dm]** life's busy throng
[G] Beautiful dreamer a-**[G7]**wake unto **[C]** me
[F] Beautiful **[C]** dreamer a-**[G7]**wake unto **[C]** me

[C] Beautiful Dreamer **[Dm]** out on the sea
[G7] Mermaids are **[G7sus2]** chanting the **[G7]** wild Lore**[C]**lei
Over the streamlet **[Dm]** vapors are borne
[G7] Waiting to **[G7sus2]** fade at the**[G7]** bright coming **[C]** morn

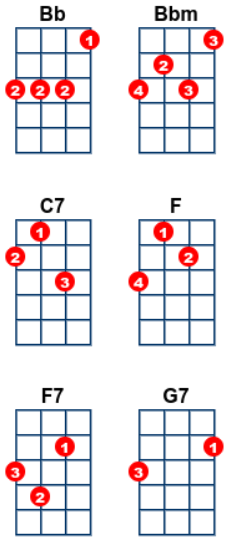
[G7] Beautiful Dreamer **[C]** beam on my heart
[D] Even as the **[D7]** morn on the **[G7]** streamlet and sea
[C] Then will all clouds of **[Dm]** sorrow depart
[G] Beautiful Dreamer a-**[G7]**wake unto **[C]** me
[F] Beautiful **[C]** Dreamer a-**[G7]**wake unto **[C]** me

Beautiful Kaua'i

artist:Don Ho writer:Kui Lee, Randy Farden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1FMSLbmSeE Capo 3

Thanks Gary Jensen



[C7] There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [F7]

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

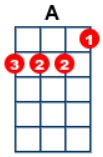
So I'll re-[F]turn to my [Bb] isles across the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
Where' my [F] true love is [Bb] waiting for [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i

In the [Bb] midst of Fern [Bbm] Grotto
Mother [F] Nature [C7] made her [F] home
'neath the [G7] falls of Wailua
Where [C7] lovers [Bb] often [C7] roam

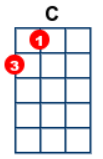
There's an [F] island a-[Bb]cross the [F] sea
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i [C7]
And it's [F] calling, just [Bb] calling to [F] me
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, beautiful [F] Kaua'i
Beautiful [C7] Kaua'i, [Bbm] beautiful [F] Kaua'i

Beautiful Noise

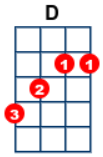
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond



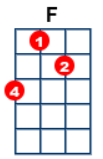
Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE0R8Kpd8f4
[NC] What a beautiful [D] noise..... Comin' up from the [A] street
It's got a beautiful sound..... It's got a beautiful [D] beat
It's a beautiful noise..... Goin' on ev'ry[A]where
[A] Like the clickety-clack. Of a train on a track
It's got rhythm to [D] spare



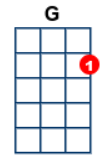
It's a beautiful [G] noise. And it's a sound that I [C] love
And it fits me as [F] well. As a hand in a [G] glove [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]*..... yes it does [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.....



What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark
It's the song of the cars..... On their furious [G] flights
[G] But there's even romance. In the way that they dance
To the beat of the [C] lights



It's a beautiful [F] noise. And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good. Like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.
What a beautiful [C] noise



Kazoo over the following 2 lines :

What a beautiful [C] noise..... Comin' up from the [G] park
It's the song of the kids..... And it plays until [C] dark

It's a beautiful [C] noise. Made of joy and of [G] strife
[G] Like a symphony played .By the passing parade
It's the music of [C] life

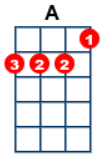
It's a beautiful [F] noise.....And it's a sound that I [G] love
And it makes me feel [F] good.....Just like a hand in a [G] glove. [C]* [G]*
Yes it does. [C]* [G]* Yes it does. [C]* [G]* [F]* [G]*.

What a beautiful [C] noise. Comin' into my [G] room. [G]* (STOP)
And it's beggin' for me..... Just to give it a [C] tune

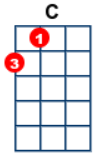
Beautiful Sunday

artist:Daniel Boone writer:Daniel Boone and Rod McQueen

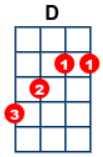
Daniel Boone - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=StUDSP1Ovnw but in D

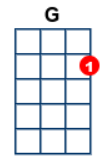


Intro:
[G]/// [G]/// [G]/// [G]///



[G] Sunday morning, up with the lark
I think I'll take a walk in the park
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day
[G] I've got someone waiting for me
[G] When I see her, I know that she'll say
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day





[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Birds are singing, you by my side
[G] Let's take a car and go for a ride
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day
[G] We'll drive on and follow the sun
[G] Making Sunday, go on and on
[C] Hey, hey, [D] hey, it's a beautiful [G] day

[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

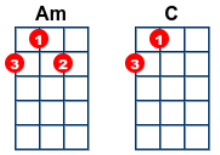
[G] Hi, hi, hi, beautiful [C] Sunday
This is [D] my, my, my, beautiful [G] day
When you [G] say, say, say, say that you [A] love me
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day
Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Oh-oh, [C] my, my, [D] my it's a beautiful [G] day

Because

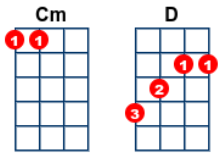
artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave ClarkMike Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pbG5iSOe4Y0 F so capo 3

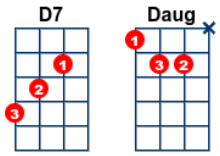


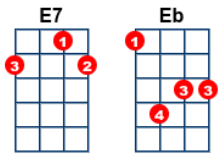
[G] [Gaug] [G6] [Gaug]

It's **[G]** right that **[Gaug]** I should care a-**[G6]**bout you, **[G7]**
and **[Am]** try to make you happy when you're **[D]** blue. **[Daug]**
It's **[G]** right, it's **[Gaug]** right, to **[C]** feel the way I **[Cm]** do,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D7]** I love **[G]** you.

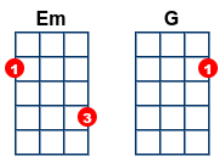


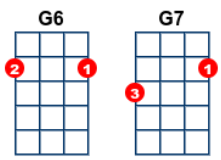
> **[Am]** It's wrong to **[D]** say I don't think of **[G]** you, **[Em]**
> **[Am]** 'cause when you **[D]** say these things,
> you **[Am]** know it makes me **[D]** bl-**[Daug]**ue.





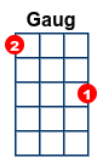
Give **[G]** me one **[Gaug]** kiss and I'll be **[G6]** happy,**[G7]**
[Am] just, **[Am]** just to be with **[D]** you. **[Daug]**
Give **[G]** me, give **[Gaug]** me, a **[C]** chance to be **[Cm]** near you,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D]** I love **[G]** you. **[Eb]** **[D]**





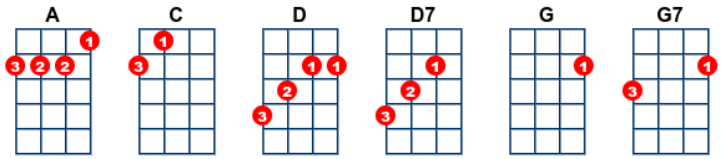
[G] [Gaug] [G6] [G7] [Am] [D] [G] [Eb] [D]

Give **[G]** me one **[Gaug]** kiss and I'll be **[G6]** happy,**[G7]**
[Am] just, **[Am]** just to be with **[D]** you. **[Daug]**
Give **[G]** me, give **[Gaug]** me, a **[C]** chance to be **[Cm]** near you,
be-**[G]**cause, be-**[Am]**cause **[D]** I love **[G]** you. **[E7]**
Be-**[Am]**cause, be-**[D]**cause I love **[G]** you. **[G]**



Because I Love You

artist:Buddy Holly



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo Capo 2

[G] [G7]

Well they [C] say what you don't know won't [G] hurt you
And [C] I believe that it's so so don't [G] tell me
That you [D] found someone [C] new [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Because [C] I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you
Your the one I want [G7] nearest [C] may I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D] you with someone [C] new to [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

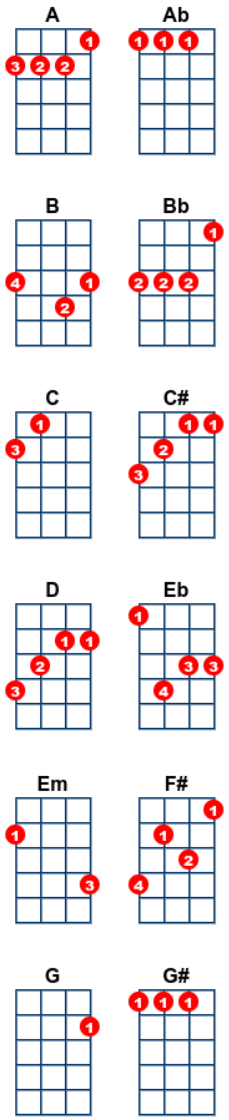
Because [C] I love you, I love you
My darling my dearest I [G] love you, I love you
You're the one I want [G7] nearest
[C] may I love you, I love you
And [A] I hope that you love me [D] too

[C] I rather die thinking you [G] love me [G7]
Than to [C] go on through life with-[G]out you
And [D7] you [D] with someone [C] new
To [D] go through [C] life with [G] you

Bed And Breakfast Man

artist:Madness writer:Mike Barson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IRANzd9a6l4 Capo 3



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

Well there's a **[G]** man I **[C]** know **[Em] [D]**
At least I used **[G]** to years a-**[C]**go **[Em] [D]**
I didn't **[G]** really **[C]** mind **[Em] [D]**
He used to **[G]** come 'round all the **[C]** time **[Em] [D]**

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

Of course he **[G]** had to be **[C]** fed **[Em] [D]**
I had to **[G]** give him a **[C]** bed **[Em] [D]**
He used to **[G]** kip on my **[C]** sofa **[Em] [D]**
They used to call him a **[C]** loafer **[Em] [D]**

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

I've **[Bb]** heard he's **[Eb]** changed a **[Ab]** lot since **[Eb]** then
But **[F#]** some of his ways he **[C#]** just **[B]** can't **[A]** mend **[G#]**

[G] [C] [Em] [D] *4

Told the **[G]** other **[C]** day **[Em] [D]**
That he'd **[G]** offered to **[C]** pay **[Em] [D]**
He didn't **[G]** like his **[C]** dad **[Em] [D]**
He earned **[G]** all he ever **[C]** had **[Em] [D]**

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

He didn't **[G]** have no **[C]** shame **[Em] [D]**
He was a **[G]** master at his **[C]** game **[Em] [D]**
He never **[G]** showed his **[C]** hand **[Em] [D]**
He was the **[G]** bed and breakfast **[C]** man **[Em] [D]**

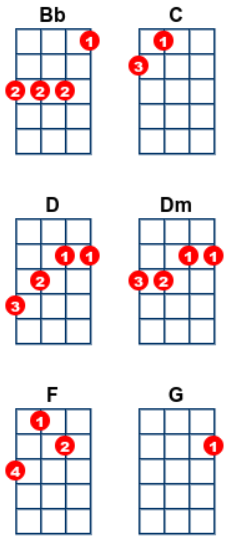
[G] Oo oh **[C]** oh oh he **[Em]** was he was the **[D]** bed and breakfast **[G]** man **[C]**
He **[Em]** was the **[D]** bed and breakfast **[G]** man **[C]**
He **[Em]** was he was the **[D]** bed and breakfast **[G]** man **[C]** *6

fadeout

He **[Em]** was he was the **[D]** bed and breakfast **[G]** man **[C]**

Beds Are Burning

artist:Midnight Oil writer:Rob Hirst, Jim Moginie, Peter Garrett



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7FNzvP6j5BA Capo 2
[D] [F] [G]

[D] Out where the river broke, the bloodwood and the desert oak
Holden wrecks and boiling diesels, steam in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share

[D] Four wheels scare the cockatoos, from Kintore East to Yuendemu
The western desert lives and breathes, in forty five degrees

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[D] [F] [G]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

The [Dm] time has come, to [Bb] say fair's fair;
to [F] pay the rent, to [C] pay our share
The [Dm] time has come, a [Bb] fact's a fact;
it be-[F]longs to them, let's [C] give it back

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]
[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[Dm] How can we dance when our [Bb] earth is turning? [F]
[Dm] How do we sleep while our [Bb] beds are burning? [C]

[D] [F] [G] x2

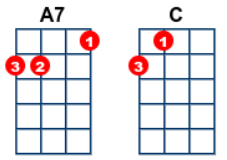
Beer Barrel Polka

artist:The Andrew Sisters writer:Jaromír Vejvoda, Lew Brown, Wladimir Timm

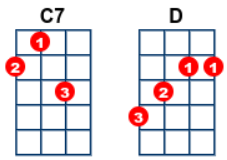
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xnGEX72AToU G & C

a bit simplified - less jazzy

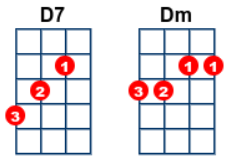
[D] [G7] [C]



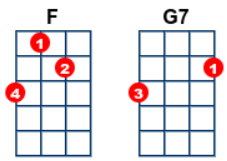
There's a **[C]** garden, what a garden, only happy faces **[G7]** bloom there
And there's never any room there, for a worry, or a **[C]** gloom there
Oh there's music, and there's dancing, and a lot of sweet ro-**[G7]**mancing
When they play the polka, they all get in the **[C]** swing



Every **[G7]** time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-**[C]**body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to **[G7]** throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-**[C]**aay



Then they **[G7]** hear a rumble on the floor
It's the **[C]** big surprise they're waiting for
And all the **[G7]** couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them **[C]** sing



[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of **[G7]** fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the **[C]** run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel!, **[C7]** ring out a song of good **[F]** cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to **[D7]** roll the **[C]** barrel,
[A7] for the **[D7]** gang's **[G7]** all **[C]** here

Every **[G7]** time they hear that Oom-Pa-Pa
Every-**[C]**body feels so Tra-La-La
They want to **[G7]** throw their cares away
They all go Lah-dee-ahh-Dee-**[C]**aay

Then they **[G7]** hear a rumble on the floor
It's the **[C]** big surprise they're waiting for
And all the **[G7]** couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them **[C]** sing

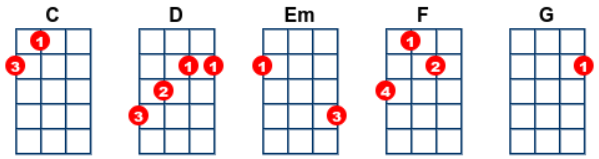
[C] Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of **[G7]** fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the **[C]** run
Zing! Boom! Tararrel!, **[C7]** ring out a song of good **[F]** cheer
[Dm] Now's the time to **[D7]** roll the **[C]** barrel,

BIG ENDING

[A7] for the **[D7]** gang's **[G7]** all **[C]** here !!!

Beer For My Horses

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1JOFhfoAD4 Capo 3

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

[G] Well a man come on the **[C]** 6 o'clock **[G]** news
[G] Said somebody's been shot, some-**[D]**body's been a-**[G]**bused
[G] Somebody blew up a building, somebody **[C]** stole a **[G]** car
[G] Somebody got away
Somebody **[D]** didn't get too **[G]** far yeah **[Em]**
They didn't **[D]** get too **[G]** far

[G] Grandpappy told my pappy, back in **[C]** my day, **[G]** son
[G] A man had to answer for the **[D]** wicked that he **[G]** done
[G] Take all the rope in Texas
Find a **[C]** tall oak **[G]** tree, round up all of them bad boys
Hang them **[D]** high in the **[G]** street **[Em]** for all the **[D]** people to **[G]** see

[D] Justice is the one thing you should **[C]** always **[G]** find
You got to **[C]** saddle up your **[G]** boys
You got to **[D]** draw a hard **[G]** line
When the **[D]** gun smoke settles we'll sing a **[C]** victory **[G]** tune
We'll **[C]** all meet **[G]** back at the **[D]** local sa-**[G]**loon
We'll **[G]** raise up our glasses a-**[C]**gainst evil **[G]** forces
Singing **[F]** whiskey for my **[C]** men, beer for my **[G]** horses

[G] We got too many gangsters doing **[C]** dirty **[G]** deeds
We've got too much corruption, too much **[D]** crime in the **[G]** streets
[G] And the long arm of the law put a **[C]** few more in the **[G]** ground

[G] Send 'em all to their maker and he'll **[D]** settle 'em **[G]** down **[Em]**
You can bet **[D]** he'll set 'em **[G]** down 'cause

[D] Justice is the one thing you should **[C]** always **[G]** find
You got to **[C]** saddle up your **[G]** boys
You got to **[D]** draw a hard **[G]** line
When the **[D]** gun smoke settles we'll sing a **[C]** victory **[G]** tune
We'll **[C]** all meet **[G]** back at the **[D]** local sa-**[G]**loon
We'll **[G]** raise up our glasses a-**[C]**gainst evil **[G]** forces
Singing **[F]** whiskey for my **[C]** men, beer for my **[G]** horses

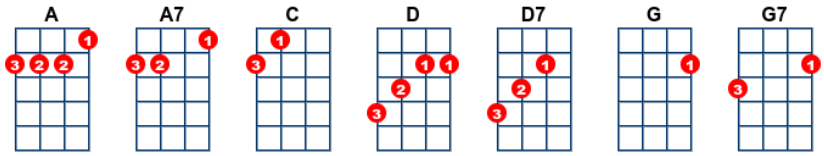
[F] whiskey for my**[C]** men, beer for my**[G]** horses

[D] Justice is the one thing you should **[C]** always **[G]** find
You got to **[C]** saddle up your **[G]** boys
You got to **[D]** draw a hard **[G]** line
When the **[D]** gun smoke settles we'll sing a **[C]** victory **[G]** tune
We'll **[C]** all meet **[G]** back at the **[D]** local sa-**[G]**loon
We'll **[G]** raise up our glasses a-**[C]**gainst evil **[G]** forces
Singing **[F]** whiskey for my **[C]** men, beer for my **[G]** horses

[F] whiskey for my **[C]** men, beer for my **[G]** horses

Before The Next Teardrop Falls

artist:Freddy Fender writer:Vivian Keith, Ben Peters



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VRdWEpCF5L4 capo 3

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

If he **[G]** brings you happi-**[G7]**ness, then I **[C]** wish you all the **[G]** best
It's your **[C]** happiness that **[D7]** matters most of **[G]** all **[D7]**
But if he **[G]** ever breaks your **[G7]** heart, if the **[C]** teardrops ever **[G]** start

> **[C]** I'll be **[G]** there **[D]** before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C] [G] [D7]**

Si te **[G]** quiere de ver-**[G7]**dad, y te **[C]** da felici-**[G7]**dad
Te **[C]** deseo lo mas **[D7]** bueno pa'los **[G]** dos **[D7]**
Pero **[G]** si te hace llo-**[G7]**rar, a mi **[C]** me puedes hab-**[G]**lar

> Y **[C]** esta-**[G]**re contigo **[D7]** cuando triste es-**[G]**tas **[C]** **[G]**

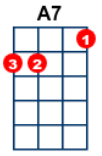
[G7] I'll be **[C]** there any-**[D7]**time you **[G]** need me by your **[G]** side
To **[A]** dry a-**[A7]**way every **[D]** teardrop that you **[D7]** cry
And if he **[G]** ever leaves you **[G7]** blue, just re-**[C]**member, I love **[G]** you
And **[C]** I'll be **[G]** there before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C]**

And I'll be **[G]** there before the **[D7]** next teardrop **[G]** falls **[C] [D]** **[G]**

Before You Accuse Me [D]

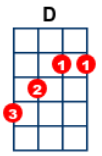
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley, Eric Clapton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HoDwVNOPyyw But in E

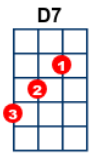


[D] [D7] [A7]

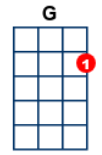
Be-**[D]**fore you accuse **[D7]** me,
[G] take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me,
[G7] take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**



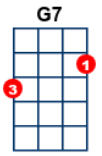
I **[D]** called your **[D7]** mama
[G] 'bout three or four nights a-**[D]**go. **[D] [D7] [D]**
I **[G]** called your **[G7]** mama
'bout three or four nights a-**[D]**go. **[D] [D7] [D]**



Your **[A7]** mama said, "Son, **[G7]** don't call my daughter no **[D]** more." **[A7]**



Be-**[D]**fore you accuse **[D7]** me, **[G]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me, **[G7]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**



[D] Come on back home, **[D7]** baby;
[G] try my love one more **[D]** time. **[D] [D7] [D]**
[G] Come on back home, baby;
[G7] try my love one more **[D]** time. **[D] [D7] [D]**
[A7] You've been gone away so long,
[G7] I'm just about to lose my **[D]** mind. **[A7]**

Be-**[D]** fore you accuse **[D7]** me, **[G]** take a look at your-**[D]**self. **[D] [D7] [D]**

Be-**[G]**fore you accuse me, **[G7]** take a look at your-**[D]**self.
[D] [D7] [D] [D7]

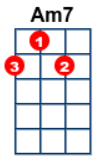
You **[A7]** say I've been buying another woman clothes,
But **[G7]** you've been talking to someone **[D]** else. **[A7]**

[A7] [G7] [D] [D7] [G] [G7] [D]

Beggar In The Morning

artist:The Barr Brothers writer:The Barr Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JU4T9iqNTo



Also uses:
F, G

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down

[C] Steady woman won't you [F] come on [Am7] down
[Am7] I need you [G] right here [F] on the [C] ground
[C] I've walked the outskirts [F] of this [Am7] town
Been terror-[G]ized by [F] what I've [C] found
[C] I saw a standing [F] virgin [Am7] bride
Where holy [G] Diony-[F]sus [C] died
[C] She tore the heart [F] of his [Am7] side
And laid it [G] there and [F] there she [C] cried

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h

[C] She said Hello I'm a [F] monster [Am7] too
And what poisons [G] me is what [F] poisons [C] you
Into these ani-[F]mals we [Am7] grew
But when we were [G] young our [F] eyes were [C] blue

[C] I take my medicine on [F] my [Am7] knee
twice a [G] day but [F] lately [C] three
it keeps the devil from [F] my [Am7] door
And it makes me [G] rich and it [F] makes me [C] poor

I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

[C] I have come a long [F] long [Am7] way to stand be-[G]fore you [F] here to-[C]day
They're yours alone the [F] songs I [Am7] play to take with [G] you to [F] throw a-[C]way

[C] ohh [F] hhh [C] hhh [C] ohh [F] hh [G] hhh [C] hh [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h [C] oh [F] ohh [C] h
a-[Am7]way forever or [G] fade [F] a-[C]way

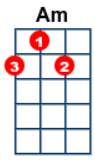
[C] Oh I want an angel to [F] wipe my [Am7] tears
Know my dreams my [G] hopes de-[F]sires and [C] fears
We may capsize but [F] we wont [Am7] drown
Hold each other [G] as the [F] sun goes [C] down

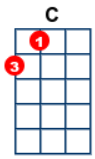
I'm a [C] beggar in the [G] morning [C]
I'm a [F] king at [C] night
My belt is loose and my [G] trigger is [C] tight
I may come without [G] warning [C]
At the [F] speed of [C] light
Make it shine so pretty make it [G] shine so [C] bright

Being A Pirate

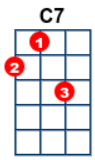
artist:Pyrates Royale writer:Don Freed - Then Tom Lewis

Pyrates Royale:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r9WWOmA5Or4
[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an **[G]** ear.
[G] It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck,
Till someone shouts out: **[NC]** "Hey, what's this **[C]** 'ere?"
You can't wear your glasses you **[Am]** don't attract lasses.
And **[C]** folks have to **[C7]** shout so you'll **[F]** hear.
Being a pirate is **[C]** all fun and games till **[G]** somebody loses an **[C]** ear.

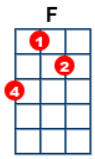




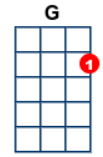
Chorus:
But **[F]** its all part of being a **[C]** pirate!
You can't be a **[G]** pirate, with all of your **[C]** parts;
[F] Its all part of being a **[C]** pirate!
You can't be a **[G]** pirate, with all of your **[C]** pa**[F]**rt**[C]**s. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**



[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a **[G]** hand.
[G] It spurts and it squirts and it bloody well hurts,
Pain only a pirate can **[C]** stand.
A nice metal hook is a **[Am]** fash'nable look,
But **[C]** then you can't **[C7]** play in the **[F]** band;
Being a pirate is **[C]** all fun and games till **[G]** somebody loses an **[C]** hand.



Chorus



[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses an **[G]** eye.
[G] It stings like the blazes. It makes you make faces,
You can't let your mates see you **[C]** cry.
Well a dashing black patch, will **[Am]** cover the hatch
And **[C]** make sure your **[C7]** socket stays **[F]** dry.
Being a pirate is **[C]** all fun and games till **[G]** somebody loses an **[C]** eye.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a **[G]** leg.
[G] It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, hopping around on a **[C]** peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but **[Am]** too long you've tarried,
And **[C]** now you can't **[C7]** kneel down and **[F]** beg.
Being a pirate is **[C]** all fun and games till **[G]** somebody loses a **[C]** leg.

Chorus

[C] Being a pirate is all fun and games, till somebody loses a **[G]** whatsit.
[G] You didn't choose it but you still hate to lose it
and you're hoping that somebody **[C]** spots it.
Then the Doc comes along and he **[Am]** sews it back on;
Or he **[C]** ties it up tight **[C7]** and he **[F]** knots it!
Being a pirate is **[C]** all fun and games till **[G]** somebody loses a **[C]** whatsit!.

Chorus

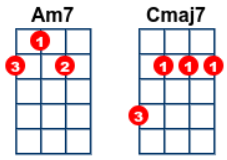
[F] Its all part of being a **[C]** pirate!
You can't be a **[G]** pirate, with all of your **[C]** pa**[F]**rt**[C]**s. **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

Being Green

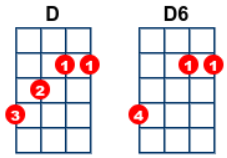
artist:Kermit the Frog / Jim Hensen writer:Joe Raposo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z4ZxxHbJGbY
Debra Green: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgU7AGKJu7Q

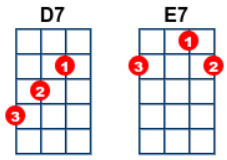
Thanks to Debra Green



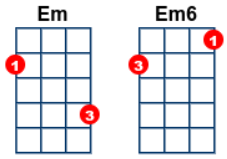
[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

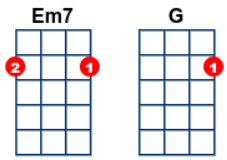


It's not that **[G]** easy being green **[Gmaj7]**
Having to spend each day the **[Em7]** colour of the leaves**[D6]**
When I think it could be **[Am7]** nicer
being red or yellow or **[D7]** gold
Or something much more colourful like **[G6]** that **[D7]**

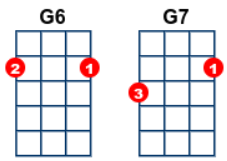


It's not that **[G]** easy being green **[Gmaj7]**
It seems you blend in with so many **[Em7]** other ordinary things**[D6]**
And people tend to pass you **[Am7]** over
Coz you're not standing out like flashy **[D7]** sparkles in the water
Or stars in the **[G6]** sky **[G7]**

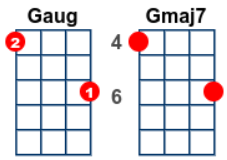




But green is the **[Cmaj7]** colour of spring **[D7]**
And green can be **[Gmaj7]** cool and friendly-like**[Em7]**
And green can be **[Em]** big, like a **[Gaug]** mountain
Or im-**[Em7]**portant, like a river**[Em6]**
Or **[Am7]**tall like a tree **[D7]**



When green is **[G]** all there is to be **[Gmaj7]**
It could make you **[Em]** wonder why, but why**[Em7]** wonder
Why **[E7]** wonder?
I am **[Am7]** green and it'll do fine
It's **[D]** beautiful and I **[D7]** think it's what I **[Gmaj7]** want to be.**[G6]**



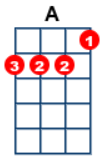
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]

Believe - DMA's

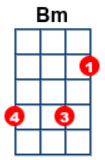
artist:DMA's writer:Brian Higgins, Stuart McLennen, Paul Barry, Steven Torch, Matthew Gray, Timothy Powell, Cher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn44I1A1vpk

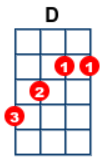
Thanks to Phil Jolly



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

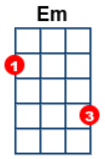


[D] No matter how [D] hard I try, [F#m] you keep pushing
[F#m] me aside and I [G] can't break through, [G] there's no [A] talking to you.
[A] It's so [D] sad that you're [D] leavin', it takes [F#m] time to [F#m] believe it.
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the
[A] lonely one, oh..

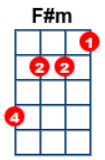


Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.

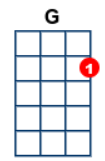


[D] What am I sup-[D]posed to do? [F#m] Sit around and [F#m] wait for you,
well I [G] can't do that, [G] and there's [A] no turnin' back.
[A] I need [D] time to [D] move on, I need [F#m] love to feel [F#m] strong,
[G] But after all is [G] said and done, [A] you're gonna be the [A] lonely one, oh..



Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something in-[A]side me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now.



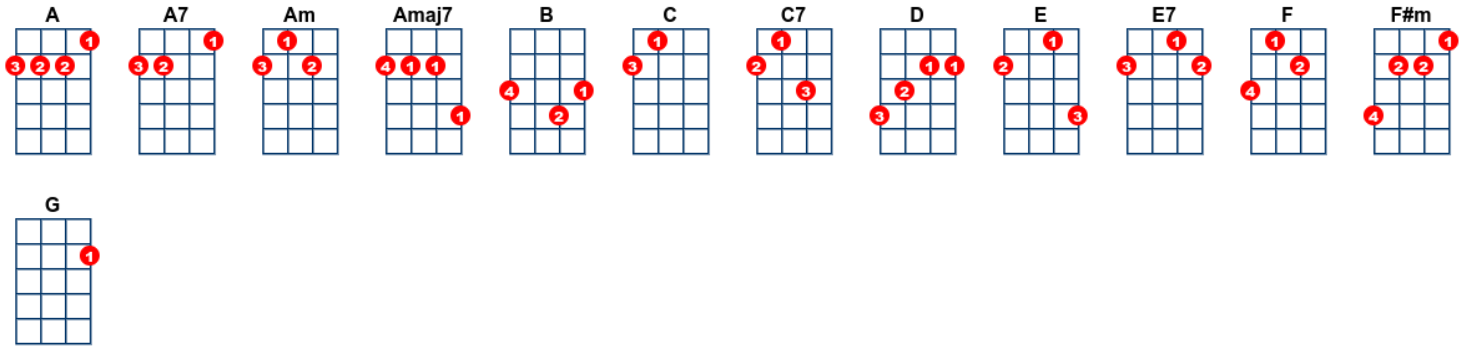
[Bm] [Bm] [A] [A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [A]
And I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, I don't need [A] you any-[A]more.
I don't [G] need you any-[G]more, no I don't [A] need you any-[A]more.

Chorus - play twice

[D] Do you be-[A]lieve in life after love? [Em] [G] I can
[D] feel something ins-[A]ide me say I [Em] really don't think you're
[G] strong enough now. [D]/

Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MO2bExu2tGE

[B] [C] [D] [C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C7]
I don't wanna [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C7] It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna see me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

It's all [C] wrong, but [E7] it's all [Am] right [C7]
The way that you treat me [F] babe [G] [F] [G]
Once I was [C] strong, [E7] oh but I [Am] lost the fight[C7]
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna to stay[F] [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me[E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it coz
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom [C] Blues don't [E7] say good-[Am] bye [C]
We're surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
And if we [C] do, [E7] don't be sur-[Am]prised [C]
If you find me with a-[F]nother lover [G]

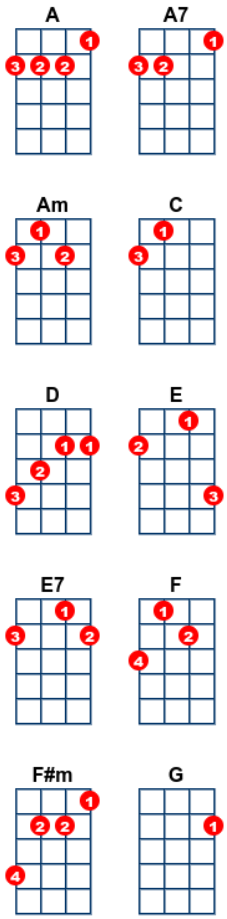
[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor to you [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back, I would [D] finally lose [E] it
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't wanna [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't want to [Amaj7] fade a-[A7]way, [D] in your heart I [E] wanna stay [F] [G]

Bell Bottom Blues

artist:Derek and the Dominos writer:Eric Clapton, Bobby Whitlock

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



[C] [E7] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [F] [G] [C]

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, you [E7] made me [Am] cry [C]
I don't want to [F] lose this feeling [G] [F] [G]
And if I could [C] choose a [E7] place to [Am] die [C]
It would be [F] in your arms [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus:
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] Give me one more [E] day please
[A] I don't want to [A7] fade a-[A]way
[D] In your heart I [E] want to stay [F] [G]

[G] It's all [C] wrong and [E] it's all [Am] right [C]
The way that you [F] treat me baby [G] [F] [G]
[G] Once I was [C] strong but I [E] lost the [Am] fight [C]
You won't find a [F] better loser [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

Chorus

[G] [C] [E] [Am] [C] [F] x2

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E] cause

Chorus

[G] Bell bottom [C] blues, don't you [E] say good [Am] bye [C]
Surely gonna [F] meet again [G] [F] [G]
[G] And if we [C] do, don't you [E] be sur-[Am]prised [C]
To find me with a[F] nother lover [G]

[A] Do you wanna see me [E] crawl across the [F#m] floor [D] [E]
[A] Do you wanna hear me [E] beg you to take me [F#m] back
Oh I'd [D] gladly do it be-[E]cause

repeat Chorus x3

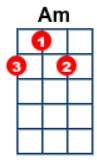
Chorus

[F] [G]

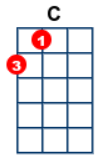
Beloved Wife

artist:Natalie Merchant writer:Natalie Merchant

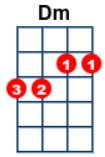
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z--uFqkmfY
[Am] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]



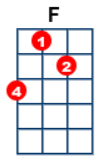
You **[F]** were the love for certain of my **[C]** life
[Dm] You were simply my beloved **[G]** wife
I don't **[F]** know for certain
How I'll live my **[C]** life
[Dm] Now alone without my beloved**[G]** wife
My beloved **[Am]** wife **[F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]**



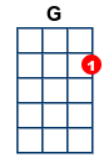
[Am] I **[F]** can't be-**[C]**lieve I've **[Am]** lost the **[F]** very best of **[C]** me



You **[F]** were the love for certain of my **[C]** life
[Dm] You were simply my beloved **[G]** wife
I don't **[F]** know for certain
How I'll live my **[C]** life
[Dm] Now alone without my beloved **[G]** wife
My beloved **[Am]** wife **[F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]**



[Am] I **[F]** can't **[C]** be-lieve I've **[Am]** lost the **[F]** very best of **[C]** me



You **[F]** were the love for certain of my **[C]** life
For fifty **[Dm]** years simply me beloved **[G]** wife
With **[F]** another love I'll never lie **[C]** again
It's **[Dm]** you I can't deny
It's **[Dm]** you I can't defy
A **[Dm]** depth so deep into my grief

Without my beloved soul I renounce my **[F]** life
As my **[C]** right, **[Dm]** now alone without my beloved **[G]** wife
My beloved **[Am]** wife **[F] [C]**
My beloved **[Am]** wife **[F] [C]**

My love is **[Am]** gone she suffered **[F]** long, in hours of **[C]** pain
My love is **[Am]** gone, now my **[F]** suffering be-**[C]** gins

My love is **[Am]** gone
Would it be **[F]** wrong if I should **[C]** surrender all the joy in my **[Am]** life
[F] Go with her to-**[C]** night?

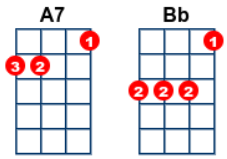
My love is **[Am]** gone she suffered **[F]** long in hours of **[C]** pain
My love is **[Am]** gone
Would it be **[F]** wrong if I should
[C] Just turn my face away from the **[Am]** light
[F] Go with her to-**[C]** night?
[Am] [F] [C]

Ben

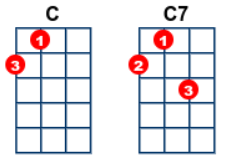
artist:The Jacksons writer:Don Black, Walter Scharf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRTJ2xVr0PA

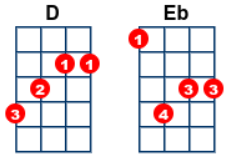
thanks to Mark Coburn

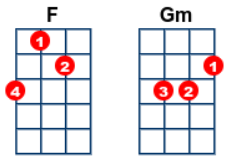


Intro [F] [Bb] x 4



[F] Ben, the two of us need [C] look no more,
[F] we both found what we were [C] looking [C7] for.
[F] With a friend to call my [A7] own, I'll never be a-[Eb]lone.
And [D] you my friend will [Gm] see,
you've [C] got a friend in me [F] [Bb] x2





[F] Ben, you're always running [C] here and there,
[F] you feel you're not wanted [C] any-[C7]where.
[F] If you ever look be-[A7]hind, and don't like what you [Eb] find,
There's [D] something you should [Gm] know,
you've [C] got a place to go [F] [Bb] x 2

could split next four lines male/female?

I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,
[Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we.

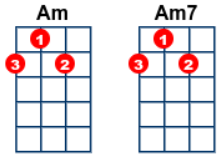
I [Gm] used to say [C7] [F] I and me,
[Gm] Now it's us, [C7] [F] now it's we. [Bb]

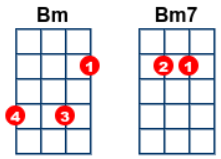
[F] Ben, most people would turn [C] you away,
[F] I don't listen to a [C] word they [C7] say.
[F] They don't see you as I [A7] do, I wish they would try [Eb] to,
I'm [D] sure they'd think [Gm] again,
if they [C] had a friend like [F] Ben, [Bb]
like [F] Ben, [Bb] like [F] Ben [Bb] ([F] [Bb] to fade)

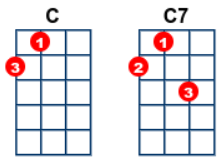
Bennie And The Jets

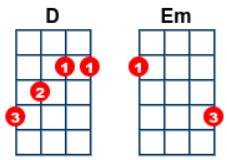
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

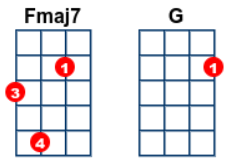
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5rQHoaQpTw Capo 2

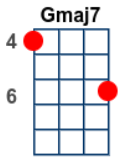












[Am] Hey kids, [D] shake it loose together
The [G] spotlight's hitting something
That's been [Em] known to change the weather
[Am] We'll kill the fatted [D] calf tonight
So stick a-[Em]round you're [Am] gonna hear electric [Bm] music
Solid walls of [C] sound

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] Fmaj7]

[Am] Hey kids, [D] plug into the faithless
[G] Maybe they're blinded
But [Em] Bennie makes them ageless
[Am7] We shall sur-[D]vive, let us take ourselves a-[Em]long
Where we [Am7] fight our parents out in the [Bm7] streets
To find who's right and who's [C] wrong

Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

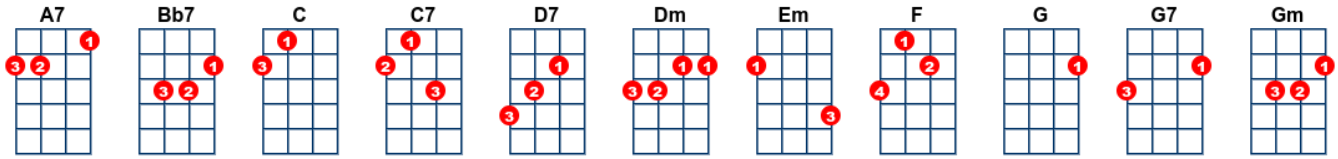
Say, [Gmaj7] Candy and Ronnie, have you seen them yet
[Am7] But they're so spaced out, [C7] Bennie and the [C] Jets
[Gmaj7] Oh, but they're weird and they're wonderful
Oh, [Am] Bennie she's really keen

She's got e-[C]lectric boots, a [D] mohair suit
You know I [Em] read it in a maga-[G]zine oh, [C] ho
[C] B-B-B-Bennie and the [Gmaj7] Jets [G] [Fmaj7]

[G] Bennie,Bennie [G] [Fmaj7] yeah (repeat and fade out)

Bermuda Is Another World

artist:Hubert Smith and The Coral Islanders writer:Hubert Smith



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4 Capo 1

[C] Bermuda is a-**[F]**nother world, seven hundred miles at **[Em]** se....**[A7]**ea
and the way the people **[Dm]** greet you, is like a friendly melo-**[D7]**dy
to touch a **[Gm]** flower, in the **[C7]** morning, to listen **[F]** to a honey **[Dm]** bee
to hear a **[G]** bird, **[G7]** who sings a **[D7]** song, just to **[Gm]** say that he is **[C7]** free.

[C] Bermuda is a-**[F]** nother world, turn around I'll tell you **[Em]** wh...**[A7]**y
just to watch the morning **[Dm]** sunrise, from the sea up to the **[D7]** sky
to look, a-**[Gm]**cross the **[C7]** harour and see a **[F]** multi-colored **[Dm]** sail
to water **[G7]** ski on the **[G]** water, and always **[Gm]** leave a snowy **[C7]** trail.

[C] Bermuda is a-**[F]**nother world, seven hundred miles at **[Em]** se....**[A7]**ea
and the way the people **[Dm]** greet you, is like a friendly melo-**[D7]**dy
to touch a **[Gm]** flower, in the **[C7]** morning, to listen **[F]** to a honey **[Dm]** bee
to hear a **[G]** bird, **[G7]** who sings a **[D7]** song, just to **[Gm]** say that he is **[C7]** free.

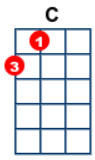
[C] Bermuda is a-**[F]**nother world, turn around and you'll be **[Em]** go...**[A7]**one
but they'll always be a **[Dm]** memory, that will linger on and **[D7]** on
and **[Gm]** someday I'll hear you **[C7]** say, just as **[F]** I have said to-**[Dm]**day

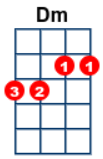
Bermuda is **[Gm]** anoooot**[C7]**her **[F]** wooo-**[Bb7]**-rrrr**[C7]**-rrrr**[F]**rld

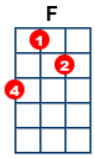
Best Day Of My Life

artist:American Authors writer:Zac Barnett, Dave Rublin, Matt Sanchez, James Adam Shelley,Aaron Accetta and Shep Goodman.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y66j_BUCBMY Capo 2
Arr.–Pete McCarty







MUTED-[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]-MUTED
I [C] had a dream so big and loud I jumped so high I touched the clouds
[F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh I [C] stretched my hands out to the sky
We danced with monsters through the night [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh

I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
[Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]*
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

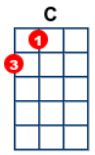
I [C] howled at the moon with friends And then the sun came crashing in
[F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh But [C] all the possibilities
No limits just epiphanies [F] Wo-o-o-o-o-oh, wo-o-o-o-o-oh
I'm [C] never gonna look back Woah, never gonna give it up No,
[Dm] please don't wake me [F] now [F]*
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife

[C] I hear it calling outside my window I feel it in my soul (soul)
[C] The stars were burning so bright The sun was out 'til midnight
[C] I say we lose control (control)
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life My li-i-i-i-i-ife
[C] {OOO-OOO} {OO-OOO-OOO}
This is gonna be the best day of my [F] life [F]*
My li-i-i-i-i-ife!!!

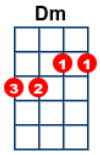
Best Of My Love

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, JD Souther

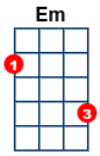
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PnvcGv0TWek



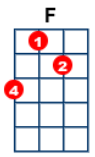
[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed, [Fmaj7] holdin' you close in my dreams
[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed [Fmaj7] holdin' you close in my dreams

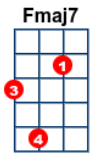


[C] Every night I'm lyin' in bed, **[Fmaj7]** holdin' you close in my dreams
[C] Thinkin' about all the things that we said
[Fmaj7] Comin' apart at the seams
[Em] We try to talk it **[Dm]** over
But the **[Em]** words come out too **[F]** rough **[G7]**
I **[C]** know you were tryin' to **[Fmaj7]** give me the best of your **[C]** love **[G7]**

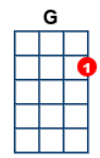


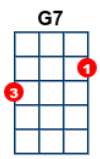
[C] Beautiful faces and loud empty places
[Fmaj7] Look at the way that we live
[C] Wastin' our time on cheap talk and wine
[Fmaj7] Left us so little to give
That **[Em]** same old crowd was like a **[Dm]** cold dark cloud
That **[Em]** we could never rise a-**[F]**bove **[G7]**
But **[C]** here in my heart I **[Fmaj7]** give you the best of my **[C]** love **[G7]**





Oh... oh oh **[C]** oh sweet darlin'
You get the best of my **[Fmaj7]** love (you get the best of my love)
Oh... oh oh **[C]** oh sweet darlin'
You get the best of my **[Fmaj7]** love (you get the best of my love)
[Dm] I'm goin' back in time and it's a **[C]** sweet dream
It was a **[Fmaj7]** quiet night and I would be all right
If I could **[Dm]** go on **[G7]** sleeping





But **[C]** every mornin' I wake up and worry
[Fmaj7] What's gonna happen today?
[C] You see it your way I see it mine
But we **[Fmaj7]** both see it slippin' away
[Em] You know we always had each **[Dm]** other baby
[Em] I guess that wasn't e-**[Dm]**nough oh-oh **[G]** ooh **[G7]** whoa

fade to end

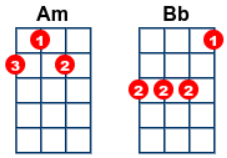
Oh... oh oh **[C]** oh sweet darlin' **[Fmaj7]** you get the best of my love
Oh... oh oh **[C]** oh sweet darlin' (every night and day)
[Fmaj7] You get the best of my love

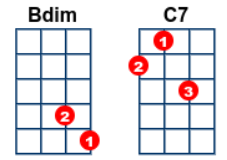
Best Things In Life Are Free, The

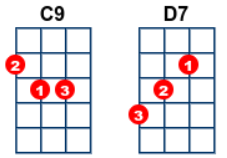
artist:Jack Hylton writer:Buddy DeSylva and Lew Brown (lyrics), Ray Henderson (music))

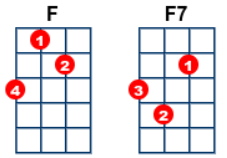
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HD5tyat_L68 But in Eb

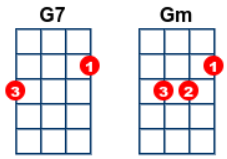
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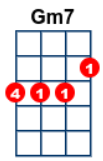












[C7] The [F] moon belongs to [Am] everyone.
The best things in [Bdim] life are [Gm] free. [C7]
The [Gm] stars belong to everyone,
They [C7] gleam there for [C9] you [C7] and [F] me.

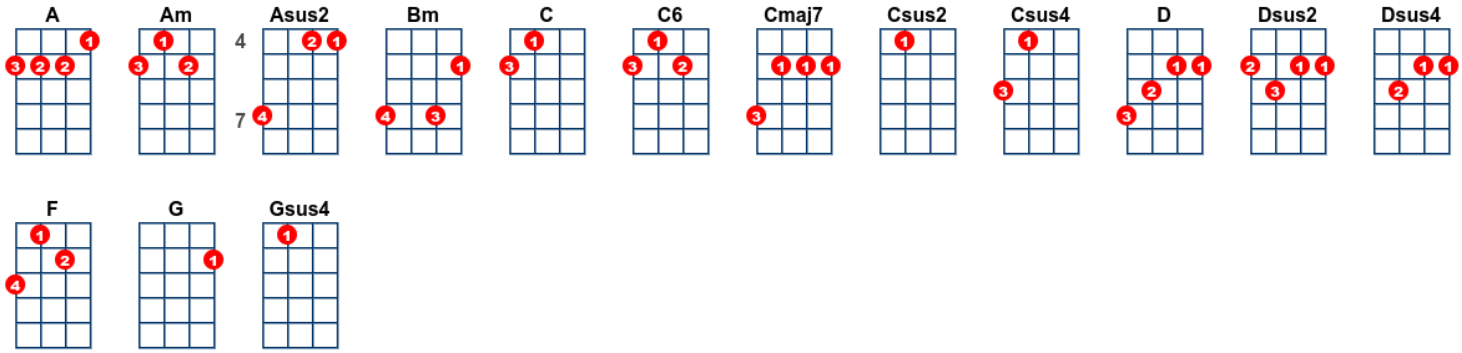
The [F7] flowers in spring,
The [Bb] robins that sing,
The [G7] sunbeams that shine,
they're [Gm] yours, they're [C7] mine.

And [F] love can [Am] come [F] to [D7] every-one,
The [Gm7] best things in [C7] life are [F] free.

Repeat whole song if you so wish

Best, The

artist:Tina Turner writer:Holly Knight and Mike Chapman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Afffdv5Tfg Capo 5

Based on www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish

[C] [C] [C] [C]

I **[C]** call you when I **[C6]** need you, my **[Cmaj7]** heart's on **[C]** fire
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

You **[C]** come to me, **[C6]** come to me **[Cmaj7]** wild and **[C]** wild
[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

Ooh, you come to **[Am]** me
Give me everything I **[F]** need

Give me a **[C]** lifetime of **[C6]** promises and a **[Cmaj7]** world of **[C]**
dreams **[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]**
Speak a **[C]** language of **[C6]** love like you **[Cmaj7]** know what it **[C]**
means **[C] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]**
Mmm, and it can't be **[Am]** wrong
Take my heart and make it **[F]** strong, baby **[G]** (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the **[C]** best **[C] [Csus2] [Csus4] [C]**
Better than all the **[C]** rest **[Csus2] [Csus4] [C]**
Better than **[Am]** anyone **[Asus2] [F] [Am]**
Anyone I've **[Gsus4]** ever met **[G]**
I'm stuck on your **[C]** heart **[Csus2] [Csus4] [C]**
I hang on every **[C]** word you say **[Csus2] [Csus4] [C]**
Tear us a-**[Am]**part **[Asus2] [F] [Am]**
Baby, I would **[Gsus4]** rather be dead **[G]**

In your **[C]** heart, I see the **[C6]** star of every **[Cmaj7]** night and every **[C]** day **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**
In your **[C]** eyes, I get **[C6]** lost, I get **[Cmaj7]** washed a-**[C]**way **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**
Just as **[Am]** long as I'm here in your arms
I could be in no **[F]** better place **[G]** (bom bom bom!)

[NC] You're simply the **[C]** best **[C]** **[Csus2]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
Better than all the **[C]** rest **[Csus2]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
Better than **[Am]** anyone **[Asus2]** **[F]** **[Am]**
Anyone I've **[Gsus4]** ever met **[G]**
I'm stuck on your heart **[C]** **[Csus2]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
I hang on every **[C]** word you say **[Csus2]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
Don’t tear us a-**[Am]**part **[Asus2]** no, no, **[F]** no **[Am]**
Baby, I would **[Gsus4]** rather be dead **[G]**

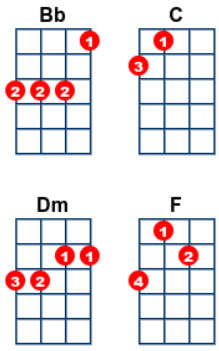
[F]...Each time you leave me, I start losing control
You're **[Am]** walking away with my heart and my soul
[F]...I can feel you even when I'm alone

[G] Oh baby, **[A]** don't let go
Ooh, you're the **[D]** best, **[Dsus2]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
Better than all the rest **[Dsus2]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
Better than **[Bm]** anyone **[Bm]**
Anyone I've **[A]** ever met **[A]**
Ooh, I'm stuck on your heart **[Dsus2]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
I hang on every word you say **[Dsus2]** **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
Don't tear us a- **[Bm]** part, no, no **[Bm]**
Baby, I would **[A]** rather be dead **[A]**
You're the **[D]*** best

Bette Davis Eyes

artist:Kim Carnes writer:Donna Weiss, Jackie DeShannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Wdu5FYGTRs



[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] x4

Her hair is Harlow [Bb] gold [Dm] [C]
Her lips a sweet sur-[Bb]prise [C] [F]
Her hands are never [Bb] cold [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
She'll turn the music [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
You won't have to think [Bb] twice [C] [Dm]
She's pure as New York [Bb] snow [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you,
All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you,
She's pre-[Dm]cocious, and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
She's got [Bb] Greta Garbo's [Dm] standoff sighs
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]

She'll let you take her [Bb] home [Dm] [C]
You whet her appetite [Bb] [C] [F]
She'll lay you on her [Bb] throne [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes
She'll take a tumble [Bb] on you [Dm] [C]
Roll you like you were [Bb] dice [C] [Dm]
Until you come up [Bb] blue [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [F] eyes

She'll ex-[Dm]pose you, when she [F] snows you
Off your [Bb] feet with the crumbs she [F] throws you
She's fer-[Dm]ocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
[Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

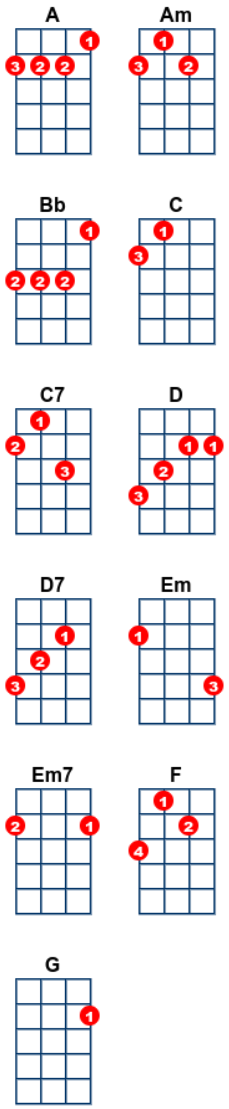
And she'll [Dm] tease you, she'll un-[F]ease you
All the [Bb] better just to [F] please you
She's per-[Dm]cocious and she [F] knows just what it [Bb] takes
To make a [F] pro blush
[Bb] All the boys [Dm] think she's a spy
She's got [C] Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [Dm]/ [C] [Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C]
[Bb]/ [Dm]/ [C] [F] [F]

And she'll [Bb] tease you [Dm] [C] she'll un-[Bb]ease you [Dm] [C]
Just to [Bb] please you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes [F]
She'll ex-[Bb]-pose you [Dm] [C] when she [Bb] snows you [Dm] [C]
fading
And she [Bb] knows you [Dm] [C] she's got Bette Davis [Bb] eyes .....

Better Be Home Soon

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f3XXKcbaxyU



[C] Somewhere deep in-[Am]side, something's got a [Em7] hold on you [G]
[C] And it's pushing me a-[Am]side, see it stretch on for-[Em7] ever [G]

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[C] Strippin' back[Am] the coats, of lies and de-[Em7]ception [G]
[C] Back to nothing-[Am]ness, like a [Em7] week [G] in the desert

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [C] soon. [G]

[Bb] Don't say [D] no, don't say nothing's [G] wrong
[Bb] 'Cause when you get back [A] home maybe I'll be [D] gone. [C] Ohh
[Em] Ohh [Am] Ohh

[Em] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[C] It would cause [Am] me pain, [Em7] if we [G] were to end it
[C] But I could sta[Am] rt a-gain,[Em7] you can de-[G]pend on it

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon

And I know I'm [C] rii-[C7]ght, for the first time in [F] my life.
That's why I [G] tell you, you'd better be home [Am] soon. [D7] Oh,
That's why [F] I tell [G] you,
You'd better be home, soon

Better Things

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VjFCt0RlZYM

[D] [D] [G] [A] x4

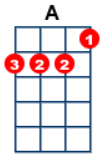
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

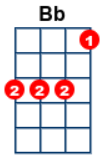
Here's [D] hoping all the [F#m] days ahead
[G] Won't be as bitter [A] as the ones be-[D]hind you
[D] Be an opti-[F#m]mist instead
And [G] somehow happi-[A]ness will find you
[Bm] Forget what happened [Bb] yesterday
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on the [A] way [G]

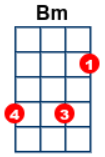
[G] It's really good to see you [D] rocking out and [G] having [A] fun
[D] Living like you [G] just be-[A]gun
[D] Accept your life and [G] what it [A] brings
I [D] hope tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
I [G] know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

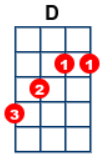
[D] Here's wishing you the [F#m] bluest sky
And [G] Hoping something [A] better comes to-[D]morrow
Hoping all the [F#m] verses rhyme
And the [G] very best of [A] choruses to
[Bm] Follow all the [Bb] doubt and sadness
[D] I know that better [E7] things are on their [A] way [G]

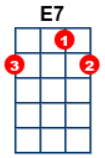
I know you've got a lot of [D] good things happening [G] up a-[A]head
[D] The past is gone it's [G] all been [A] said
[D] So here's to what the [G] future [A] brings
I [D] know tomorrow [G] you'll find [A] better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m]
[G] I know tomorrow [A] you'll find better [D] things [F#m] [G] [A]

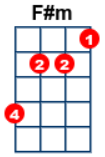


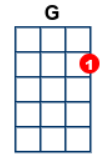










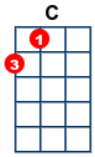


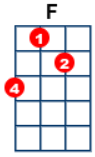
Better Times Will Come

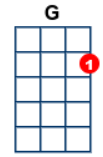
artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk
Brian Weiland: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mr7rXgQwggk

There is no music in the first YouTube but should be obvious







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

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we [G] greet each dawn without [C] fear
[C] knowing [G] loved ones soon will be [C] near
[C] When the [F] winds of [C] war
[C] cannot blow any [F] more
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] When we live each day as our last
[C] we know some-[G]day soon it will [C] pass
[C] We will [F] dance, we will [C] sing
[C] in that never-ending [F] spring
[C] Oh, better [G] times will [C] come

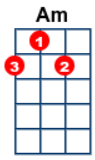
[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

[C] Better times, better times will come.
[C] Better [F] times, better times will [C] come.
[C] When this world learns to live as [F] one,
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come
[C] oh, better [G] times will [C] come

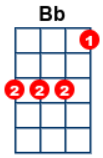
Better Together

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

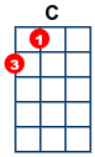
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfoqELZWcp8

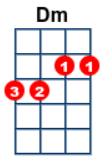


[F] There's no combi-[Am]nation of words
I could [Dm] put on the back of a [C] postcard
[Bb] No song that [F] I could sing,
but [Gm] I can try for [C] your heart
[F] Our dreams, [Am] and they are[Dm] made out of real [C] things
Like a, [Bb] shoebox of [F] photographs with [Gm] sepia-toned [C] loving

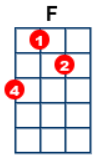


[F] Love is the [Am] answer,
At least for [Dm] most of the questions in [C] my heart
[Bb] Why are we [F] here? and where do we [Gm] go? and how come it's [C] so hard?
[F] It's not always [Am] easy and sometimes [Dm] life can be de-[C]ceiving
[Bb] I'll tell you one [F] thing
It's always [Gm] better when we're to-[C]gether

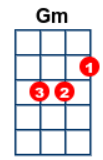




[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, we'll look at them [C] stars when we're together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together



[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2
And all of these [F] moments
Just might [Am] find their way into my [Dm] dreams to-[C]night
But I [Bb] know that they'll be gone
When the [Gm] morning light [C] sings and brings new [F] things,
[Am] for to-[Dm]morrow night you [C] see [Bb] that they'll be gone too,
Too many [Gm] things I have to [C] do



[F] But if all of these [F] dreams
Might find their [Dm] way into my day to day [C] scene
I'd be [Bb] under the impression I was [Gm] somewhere in be-[C]tween
With only [F] two just me and you [Am]
Not so many [Dm] things we got to [C] do, or [Bb] places we got to [F] be
We'll sit be-[Gm]neath the mango [C] tree now

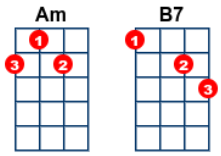
[Bb] Mmm it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Mmm we're somewhere [C] in-between together
[Bb] Well, it's always [C] better when we're together
[Bb] Yeah, it's always [C] better when we're together

[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2
[Gm] I believe in [C] memories, they look so, [Gm] so pretty when I [C] sleep
[Gm] Hey now, and [Gm] when I [C] wake up, you look so [Gm] pretty sleeping next to [C] me
But there is [Bb] not enough [C] time, and there is no, [Bb] no song I could [C] sing
And there is no, [Bb] combination of [C] words I could say
But I will [Bb] still tell you one [C] thing - [NC] we're better together. [C]
[F] [Am] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [F] [Gm] [C] *2

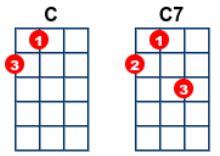
Between The Devil and The Deep Blue Sea

artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

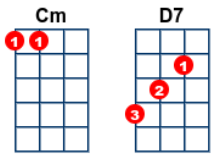
Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler,: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMJEtLjnO7E
(in F) – played by
George Harrison



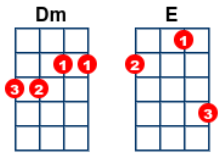
[C] I **[Am]** don't **[Dm]** want **[G7]** you
[C] But I **[Am]** hate to **[Dm]** lose **[G7]** you
[C] You **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[G]**



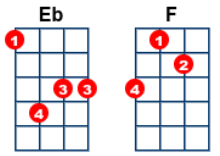
[C] I **[Am]** for**[Dm]**give **[G7]** you
[C] 'Cause I **[Am]** can't for**[Dm]**get **[G7]** you
[C] You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[B7]**



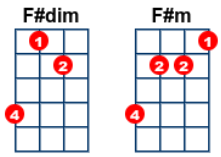
[E] I want to cross you **[F#m]** off my **[B7]** list
[E] But when you come knocking **[F#m]** at my **[B7]** door
[G] Fate seems to give my **[Cm]** heart a twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[D7]** more **[G7]**



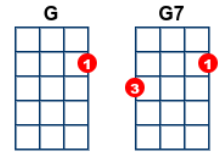
[C] I **[Am]** should **[Dm]** hate **[G7]** you
[C] But I **[Am]** guess I **[Dm]** love **[G7]** you
[C] You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G7]** deep blue **[C]** sea **[B7]**



[C] You've **[C7]** got me **[F]** in be**[F#dim]**tween
the **[C]** devil and the **[G]** deep blue **[C]** sea



Thanks James Hammond for this one



Between The Devil And The Deep Blue Sea - alt

artist:George Harrison writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler.

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMJEtLjnO7E

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]
[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7]

[F] I **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** want **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** hate to **[Gm]** lose **[C]** you
[F] You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[Abaug]**

[F] I **[Dm]** for**[Gm]**give **[C7]** you
[F] 'Cause I **[Dm]** can't for-**[Gm]** get **[C]** you
[F] You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be**[Bbm6]**tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

[A] I, **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm7]** off my **[E7]** list
But **[A]** when you **[F#m]** come knocking **[Bm7]** at my **[E7]** door
[C] Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[C]** more

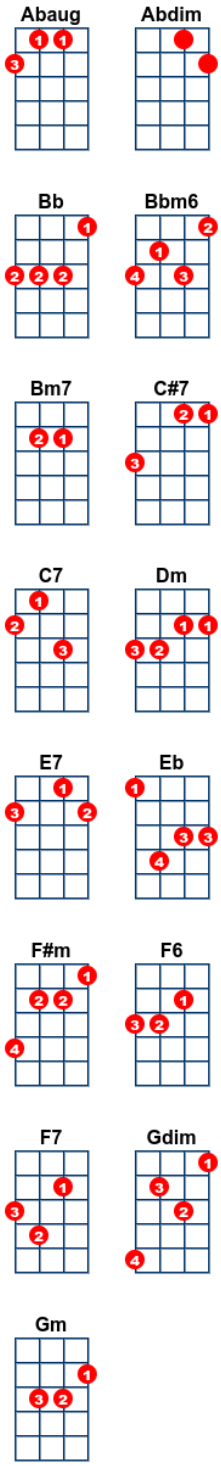
[F] I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C]** you
[F] You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[Abaug]**

[F] I **[Dm]** don't **[Gm]** want **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** hate to **[Gm]** lose **[C]** you
[F] You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

[A] I, **[F#m]** want to cross you **[Bm7]** off my **[E7]** list
But **[A]** when you **[F#m]** come knocking **[Bm7]** at my **[E7]** door
[C] Fate **[Am]** seems to give my **[Dm]** heart a **[G]** twist
And **[Eb]** I come running back for **[C]** more

[F] I **[Dm]** should **[Gm]** hate **[C7]** you
[F] But I **[Dm]** guess I **[Gm]** love **[C]** you
[F] You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[Bbm6]** tween
the **[F]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea

{slow} **[F]** You've **[F7]** got me **[Bb]** in be-**[C#7]** tween
[Gdim] the devil and the deep, the devil and the deep
{normal} the **[Abdim]** devil and the **[C7]** deep blue **[F]** sea **[F6]**

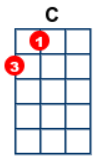


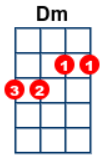
Also uses: A, Am, C
F, G

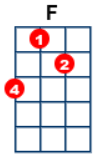
Beverly Hillbillies

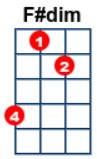
artist:Earl Scruggs writer: Paul Henning

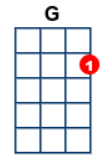
Earl Scruggs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NwzaxUF0k18











[C] Come 'n listen to my story 'bout a [Dm] man named [G] Jed
A poor mountaineer, barely [C] kept his family fed
And then one day, he was [F] shootin' at some [F#dim] food
And [G] up through the ground come a bubblin' [C] crude
[C] Oil, that is, black gold, Texas tea

[C] Well, the first thing you know, old [Dm] Jed's a million[G]aire
Kin folk said, Jed, [C] move away from there
Said, Californy is the [F] place you oughta [F#dim] be
So they [G] loaded up the truck and they moved to Bever[C]ly
[C] Hills, that is, swimmin' pools, movie stars [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C] - [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (STOP)

Instrumental (similar to last verse but a bit faster):

[C] [Dm] [G]

[C]
[F] [F#dim]
[G] [C]
[C]

[C] Well, now it's time to say goodbye to [Dm] Jed and all his [G] kin
They would like to thank you folks for[C] kindly droppin' in
You're all invited back again to [F] this locali[F#dim]ty
To [G] have a heapin' helpin' of their hospitali[C]ty
[C] Hillbilly, that is, set a spell, take your shoes off

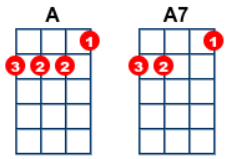
Y'all come back now, hear?

Bewitched, Bothered And Bewildered

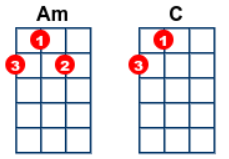
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Rodgers and Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9uGwaREp_0 But in F

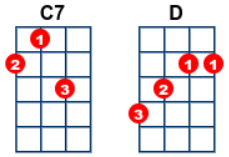
Key changes make this tricky



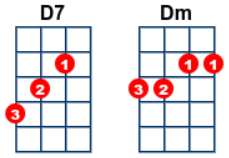
[G] She's a fool and don't I [C] know it
[Dm7] But a fool can [D] have her charms
[Dm7] I'm in [G7] love and don't I [C7] show it
[F7] Like a babe in [C] arms



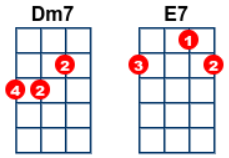
[G] Love's the same old sad sen-[C7]sation
[G] Lately I've not [C] slept a [A7] wink
[D] since this [G] silly sit-[C]uation
[E7] has me [Dm] on the [G7] blink



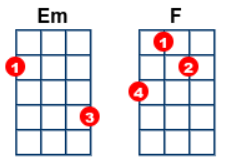
I'm [C] wild again, be-[Dm7]guiled again,
A [C] simpering, [E7] whimpering [F] child again
Be-[C]witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [Dm7] am I. [G7]



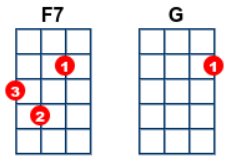
[C] Couldn't sleep, and [Dm7] wouldn't sleep,
When [C] love came and [E7] told me I [F] shouldn't sleep
Be-[C] witched, [D7] bothered and be-[G7]wildered [F] am I. [A7]



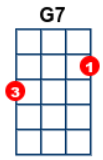
[Dm] Lost my heart, but what of it?
[Am] She is cold, I agree
[Dm] She might laugh, but I [G7] love it,
Al-[Em]though the laugh's on [Dm7] me [G7]



I'll [D] sing to her, bring [Em] spring to her,
And [D] long for the day when I'll [G] cling to her,
Be-[D]witched, [A7] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am I



Be-[D]witched, [A] bothered, and be-[Em]wildered [A] am [D] I



Beyond the Sea (Multikey)

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Jack Lawrence, Charles Trenet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SEIDep_UMmk (But in F)

arr: Verity Bird from Wight Ukers - slightly shorter

Intro: 2 beats each: [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

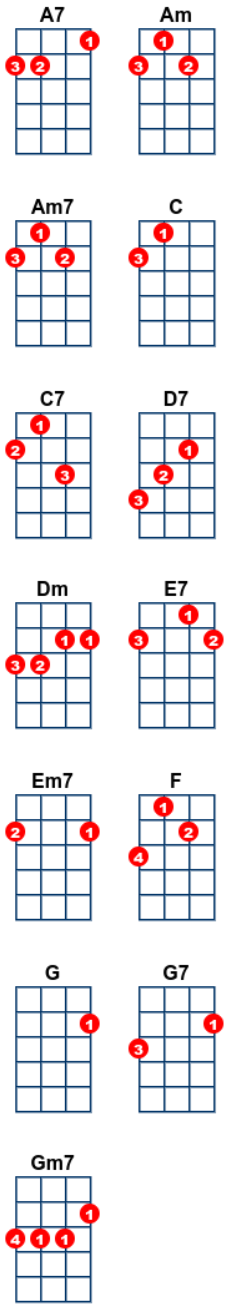
Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-ai[G7]ling

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
She's [F] there [G7] watching for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] If I could [C] fly like [Am] birds on [F] high [A7] [Dm]
Then [G7] straight to her [C] arms [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling [C7]

It's [F] far [Dm] [Gm7] be-[C7]yond the [F] stars [Dm]
It's [Gm7] near [C7] beyond the [F] moon [Dm] [Gm7] [D7]
I [G] know [Em7] [Am7] be-[D7]yond a [G] doubt [Em7]
[Am7] My [D7] heart will [G] lead me there sooo-[G7]oon

Some-[C]where [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] sea [Am]
Some-[F]where [G7] waiting for [C] me [E7] [Am]
[G7] My lover [C] stands on [Am] golden [F] sands [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] watches the [C] ships [Am] that go [F] sai-[D7]-ai[G7]ling

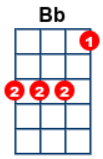
[G7] We'll [C] meet [Am] [F] be-[G7]yond the [C] shore [Am]
We'll [F] kiss [G7] just as be-[C]fore [E7] [Am]
[G7] Happy we'll [C] be be-[Am]yond the [F] sea [A7] [Dm]
And [G7] never a-[C]gain [Am] I'd go [F] sai-[G7]-ai[C]ling
[Am] [F] [G7] [C]

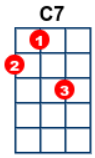


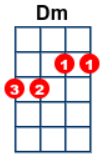
Bicycle Built for Two

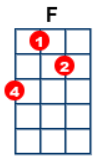
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Henri Dacre

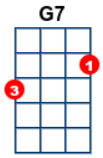
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MKBHR3NbU (but multikey)











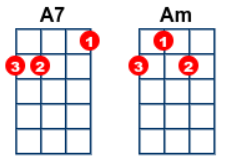
[F] Daisy, Daisy, [Bb] give me your answer [F] do
[C7] I'm half [F] cra[Dm]zy [G7] all for the love of [C7] you
It won't be a stylish [F] marriage
I can't af[Bb]ford a [F] carriage [C7]
But [F] you'll look [C7] sweet u[F]pon the [C7] seat
Of a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

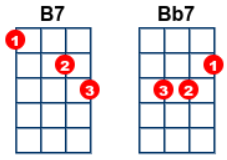
[F] Harry, Harry, [Bb] here is your answer [F] dear
[C7] I won't [F] tar[Dm]ry - it [G7] makes me feel so [C7] queer
If you can't afford a [F] carriage
There won't be [Bb] any [F] marriage [C7]
'Cause [F] I'll be [C7] switched if [F] I get [C7] hitched
On a [F] bicycle [C7] built for [F] two.

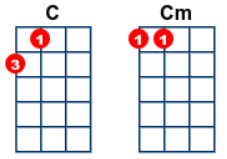
Big Bad Bill (Is Sweet William Now) [G]

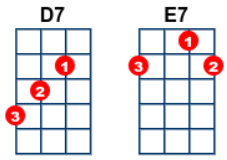
artist:Billy Murray writer:Milton Agar ,Jack Yellen

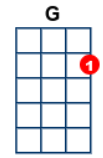
Milton Agar & Jack Yellen - Billy Murray : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdGlA04laNM capo 1
See Phil Dolemans great version (tuned down to Bb):
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QRcFZAfrbo











Well, [G] way down yonder in [B7] Louisville,
[E7] Lived a cat named Big Bad Bill,
I [A7] wants to tell [D7] ya,
Ah he sure was [G] tough and [E7] would [A7] strutt his [D7] stuff
[G] He had the folks all [B7] scared to death,
Why [E7] when he walked by they all held their breath,
[A7] He's a fighting man, sure e-[D7]nough

And then [C] Bill took him[E7]self a [Am] wife,
Now he [A7] leads a different [D7] life

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill is [A7] sweet [D7] William [G] now,
[G] Married life done changed him some[B7]how,
He's the [C] man the town used to [Cm] fear,
Now they [G] all call him sweet pappa [E7] Willie dear,
[A7] Stronger than Samson I declare,
[D7] Til the hot head woman bobbed his hair
[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes, mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now

[G] Big Bad [E7] Bill dont [A7] fight [D7] any [G] more,
([A7] No sir [D7] no more)
[G] Doing the dishes,mopping up that [B7] floor - [Bb7] what's [A7] more
Well he [C] used to go out drinking,
[Cm] Looking for a fight,
[G] Now he gotta see that woman, [E7] every night,

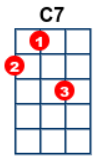
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (doing the dishes)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now (mop up dat floor)
[A7] Big Bad Bill is [D7] sweet William [G] now
Cha .. Yeah! [G]

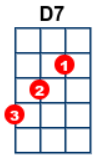
Lots more verses at the end of the Youtube video

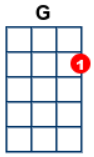
Big Boss Man

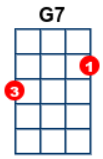
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Luther Dixon and Al Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfiQQn4bjwA









[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

Well you [G] got me workin' boss man
[G] Workin' round the clock,
[G] I wanna little drink of water
[G7] But you won't let me stop
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call? All right
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all,

[G] Big boss man, can't you hear me when I call?
Big boss [C7] man, can't you hear me when I [G] call?
(Can't you hear me when I call)
Well you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all, all right

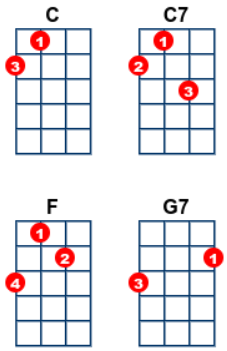
[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G7] all

[G] I'm gonna get me a boss man
[G] One who's gonna treat me right,
[G] I work hard in the day time,
[G7] Rest easy at night
Big boss [C7] man now can't you hear me when I [G] call?
I said you [D7] ain't so big,
[C7] you're just tall that's [G] all

Big City

artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard, Dean Holloway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MVQ0eOMY7z4 Capo 2



Thanks Cy Sineath

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.
En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.
And I'm [C] tired of these [C7] dirty old [F] sidewalks.
Think I'll [C] walk off my [G7] steady job [C] today.

[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,
[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.
And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.
And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.
Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

I'm [C] tired of this [C7] dirty old [F] city.
En-[C]tirely too much work and never enough [G7] play.

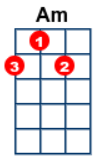
Been [C] working every-[C7]day since I was [F] twenty.
Haven't [C] got a thing to show for anything I've [G7] done.
There's [C] folks who never [C7] work and they've got [F] plenty.
Think it's [C] time some guys like [G7] me had some [C] fun, so

[C] Turn me loose, set me [C7] free,
[F] somewhere in the middle of Mon-[C]tana.
And give me all I've got coming to [G7] me.
And [C] keep your retirement and your [F] so-called Social Se-[C]curity.
Big city turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.
Hey, big [C] city, turn me [G7] loose and set me [C] free.

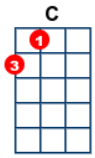
Big Iron

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Marty Robbins

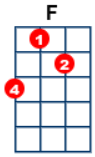
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LZfItlZG97Q



[C] To the town of Agua Fria rode a **[Am]** stranger one fine day
Hardly **[C]** spoke to folks around him didn't have too much to **[Am]** say
No one **[F]** dared to ask his business, no one **[C]** dared to make a slip
For the stranger there among them had a **[Am]** big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his **[C]** hip



It was early in the mornin' when he **[Am]** rode into the town
He came **[C]** riding from the south side slowly lookin' all a-**[Am]**round
He's an **[F]** outlaw loose and runnin' came the **[C]** whisper from each lip
And he's here to do some business with the **[Am]** big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his **[C]** hip



In this town there lived an outlaw by the **[Am]** name of Texas Red
Many **[C]** men had tried to take him and that many men were **[Am]** dead
He was **[F]** vicious and a killer, though a **[C]** youth of twenty-four
And the notches on his pistol numbered **[Am]** one and nineteen more
[F] One and nineteen **[C]** more

Now the stranger started talking made it **[Am]** plain to folks around
He was an **[C]** Arizona ranger wouldn't be too long in **[Am]** town
He came **[F]** here to take an outlaw back a-**[C]**live or maybe dead
And he said it didn't matter he was **[Am]** after Texas Red
[F] After Texas **[C]** Red
{c}
Wasn't long before the story was relay-**[Am]**ed to Texas Red
But the **[C]** outlaw didn't worry, men that **[Am]** tried before were dead
Twenty **[F]** men had tried to take him twenty **[C]** men had made a slip
Twenty one would be the stranger with the **[Am]** big iron on his hip
[F] Big iron on his **[C]** hip

The mornin' passed so quickly, it was **[Am]** time for them to meet
It was **[C]** twenty past eleven when they walked out in the **[Am]** street
Folks were **[F]** watchin' from their windows, everybody held their **[C]** breath
They knew this handsome ranger was a-**[Am]**bout to meet his death
Was a-**[F]**bout to meet his **[C]** death

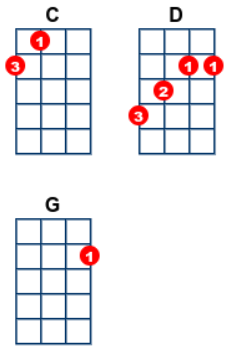
There was forty feet between them when they **[Am]** stopped to make their play
And the **[C]** swiftness of the ranger is still talked about to-**[Am]**day
Texas **[F]** Red had not cleared leather when a **[C]** bullet fairly ripped
And the ranger's aim was deadly with the **[Am]** big iron on his hip
The **[F]** big iron on his **[C]** hip

Big **[F]** iron, big **[C]** iron
When he tried to match the ranger with the **[Am]** big iron on his hip
The **[F]** big iron on his **[C]** hip

Big Joe Mufferaw

artist:Stompin’ Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https:www.youtube.com/watch?Ctx14x2HHao Capo 2



Thanks to Joe Caruso

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

> [G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
> [G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
> [D] Hey, Hey!
> [G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
> was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
> [D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[G] And they say Big Joe had an [C] old pet frog
[G] Bigger than a horse and he [D] barked like a dog
And the [G] only thing quicker than a [C] train upon a track
Was [D] Big Joe riding on the bull [C] frog’ s [G] back
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe used to [C] get real wet
[G] From cutting down timber and [D] working up a sweat
And [G] everyone will tell round [C] Carlton Place
The [D] Mississippi dripped off of [C] Big Joe's [G] face
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Now Joe had to portage from the [C] Gatineau down
[G] To see a little girl he had in [D] Kemptville Town
He was [G] back and forth so many times to [C] see that gal
The [D] path he wore became the [C] Rideau Ca [G] nal
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

> [G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
> [G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
> [D] Hey, Hey!
> [G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
> was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
> [D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

[G] Well they say Big Joe put out a [C] Forest fire
[G] Half way between Renfrew and [D] old Arnpior
He was [G] fifty miles away down [C] around Smith Falls
When [D] he drowned out the fire with [C] five spit [G] balls
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Well he jumped in the Calabogie [C] Lake real fast
[G] And he swam both ways to catch a [D] cross eyed bass
But he [G] threw it on the ground and said [C] I can't eat that
So [D] he covered it over with [C] Mount Saint [G] Pat
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] And they say Big Joe drank a [C] bucket of gin
[G] And he beat the livin' tar out of [D] twenty-nine men
And [G] high on the ceiling of a [C] Pembroke pub
There's [D] twenty-nine boot marks and they're [C] signed with [G] love

[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

> [G] Big Joe Muffaraw [C] paddled into Mattawa
> [G] All the way from Ottawa in [D] just one day,
> [D] Hey, Hey!
> [G] On the river Ottawa the [C] best man you ever saw
> was [G] Big Joe Muffaraw the [D] old folks say
> [D] Come and [G] listen and I'll tell you what the [D] old folks [G] say

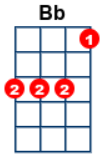
[D] Heave hi, [C] heave hi [G] ho,
the [G] best man in Ottawa was Muffaraw [D] Joe, Muffaraw [G] Joe

[G] Big Joe Muffaraw x5

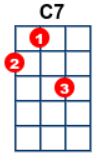
Big River

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

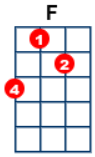
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s_21p14TAXM



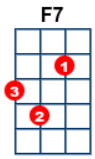
[F] [F] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [F] [F]



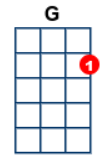
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
[F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman,
are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River
Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die



[F]I met her accidentally in St. Paul, Minnesota
[F] And it tore me up every time I heard her [G] drawl, southern [C7] drawl
Then I [F] heard my dream was back [F7] downstream,
[Bb] cavortin' in Davenport
And I [F] followed you, Big [C7] River, when you [F] called



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



[F] Then you took me to St. Louis later on down the river
[F] A freighter said she's been here but she's [G] gone, boy, she's [C7] gone
[F] I found her trail in Memphis, but she [Bb] just walked up the block
She raised a [F] few eyebrows and then she [C7] went on down a[F]lone

[F] Now, won't you batter down by Baton Rouge, River Queen, roll it on
[F] Take that woman on down to New Or[G]leans, New Or[C7]leans
[F] Go on, I've had enough, dump my [Bb] blues down in the gulf
[F] She loves you, Big [C7] River, more than [F] me

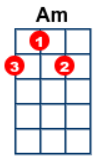
[F] Now I taught the weeping willow how to cry
[F] And I showed the clouds how to cover up a [G] clear blue [C7] sky
And the [F] tears that I cried for that [F7] woman, are gonna [Bb] flood you Big River
Then [F] I'm gonna sit right [C7] here until I [F] die

Big River - Nail

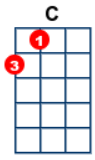
artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Jimmy Nail

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_g4hfmi0OgM Capo 4

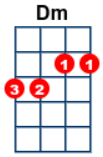
Thanks to Steve Sutton for this version - nice one



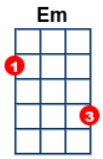
[C] Walking on **[F]** cobble stone, **[C]** little bits of **[F]** skin and bone
[Am] Jumping on a **[Em]** tramcar for a **[Dm]** ride **[G]**
[C] I can **[F]** remember when, **[C]** I was just a **[F]** boy of ten,
[Am] Hanging ar-**[Em]**ound the old quay **[Dm]** side **[G]**



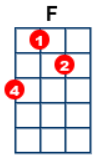
[F] Now all the cap-**[C]**stans and the **[Am]** cargo boats and **[F]** stevedores are gone
[Am] to where the **[C]** old ships go, but **[Dm]** memories
just **[G7]** like the seas live **[C]** on



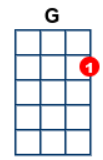
[C] That was when coal **[F]** was king, **[C]** the river was a **[F]** living thing
[Am] and I was just a **[Em]** boy but it was **[Dm]** mine, **[G7]** the coaly **[C]** Tyne **[F]**



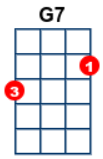
[G] For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I want **[Am]** you all to **[Em]** know that I was **[Dm]** proud
[G] this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river but **[Am]** that was long a-**[Em]**go,
that's not **[Dm]** now, **[G7]** , that's not **[C]** now



Instrumental break **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** x 2



[C] My father was a **[F]** working man, **[C]** he earned our living **[F]** with his hands
[Am] he had to cross the **[Em]** river every **[Dm]** day **[G]**
[C] he picked up the **[F]** union card
[C] out of the **[F]** Neptune yard
[Am] mouths to **[Em]** feed and bills to **[Dm]** pay **[G7]** **[F]**
then came a **[C]** time for him to **[Am]** sail across the sea and **[F]** far away
finally **[C]** when that war was **[Dm]** won
they brought him **[G7]** home and home he **[C]** stayed



[C] and when his **[F]** days were done **[C]** under a **[F]** golden sun
[Am] they took him back to **[Em]** where he longed to **[Dm]** be
[G7] back to the sea **[C]** **[F]**

[G] For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I **[Am]** want you all to **[Em]** know that I was **[Dm]** proud
[G] this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river but **[Am]** that was long a-**[Em]**go,
that's not **[Dm]** now **[G]** , that's not **[C]** now

[C] The Neptune was the **[F]** last to go, **[C]** I heard it on my **[F]** radio
[Am] then they played the **[Em]** latest number **[Dm]** one **[G]**
[C] But what do they **[F]** do all day?
[C] what are they **[F]** supposed to say?
[Am] what does a **[Em]** father tell his **[Dm]** son? **[G7]** **[F]**

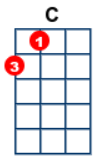
if you be-**[C]**lieve that there's a **[Am]** bond between our future **[F]** and our past,
try to hold **[C]** on to what we have
[Dm] we build them **[G7]** strong we build to **[C]** last
`cause this is a **[F]** mighty town
[C] built upon **[F]** solid ground
[Am] and everything they **[Em]** tried so hard to **[Dm]** kill
[G7] we will re-**[C]**build

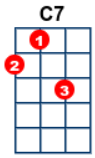
[G] For this was a **[C]** big **[F]** river
I **[Am]** want you all to **[Em]** know I'm so very **[Dm]** proud
[G] this is a **[C]** big big **[F]** river
[Am] and in my heart I **[Em]** know it will rise **[Dm]** again **[G]**
[G] the river will rise **[C]** again!!!

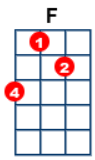
Big Rock Candy Mountain

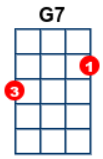
artist:Harry McClintock writer:Harry McClintock

Harry McClintock - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tLKdxjCpw6U









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

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains there's a [F] land that's fair and [C] bright
Where the [F] handouts grow on [C] bushes and you [F] sleep out every [G7] night
Where the [C] boxcars all are [C7] empty and the [F] sun shines every [C] day
On the [F] birds and the [C] bees and the [F] cigarette [C] trees
The [F] lemonade [C] springs where the [F] bluebird [C] sings
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains all the [F] cops have wooden [C] legs
And the [F] bulldogs all have [C] rubber teeth
and the [F] hens lay soft boiled [G7] eggs
The [C] farmers' trees are [C7] full of fruit and the [F] barns are full of [C] hay
Oh I'm [F] bound to [C] go where there [F] ain't no [C] snow
Where the [F] rain don't [C] fall and the [F] wind don't [C] blow
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains you [F] never change your [C] socks
And the [F] little streams of [C] alcohol come a - [F] tricklin' down the [G7] rocks
The [C] brakemen have to [C7] tip their hats and the [F] railroad bulls are [C] blind
There's a [F] lake of [C] stew and of [F] whiskey [C] too
You can [F] paddle all a [C] round 'em in a [F] big ca[C]noe
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

[C] In the big rock candy [C7] mountains the [F] jails are made of [C] tin
And [F] you can walk right [C] out again as [F] soon as you are [G7] in
There [C] ain't no short handled - [C7] shovels no [F] axes saws or [C] picks
I'm a - [F] going to [C] stay where you [F] sleep all [C] day
Where they [F] hung the [C] jerk who in [F] vented [C] work
In the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Kazoo and strum for line 1 of the verse above:
[C] [C7] [F] [C]

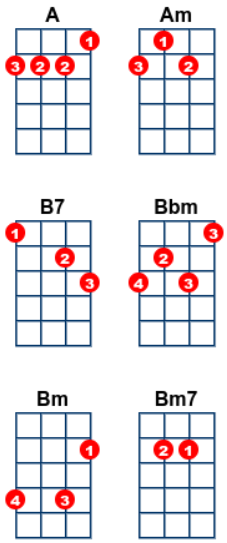
I'll [F] see you [C] all this [F] coming [C] fall in the [G7] big rock candy [C] mountains

Go To Contents

Big Spender

artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Cy Coleman and Dorothy Fields

Shirley Bassey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fdM8coupPI8
(Capo on 3)
[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see
[Am] Hey, big spender
[F7] Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me



[NC] Wouldn't you like to have [A] fun, [C#m] fun, [F#m] fun
How's a[A]bout a few [Bm] laughs [F#aug] laughs
[Bm7] I could show you a [F7] good time
[E7] Let me show you a [F7] good time [E7]

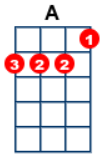
[NC] The minute you [Am] walked in the joint
I could see you were a [F] man of distinction
A [B7] real big spender
[E7] Good looking, [Am] so refined
Say [F7] wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my [E7+5] mind
So let me get [Am] right to the point
I don't pop my cork for [F] every guy I [B7] see

[Bbm] Hey, big spender [Am] Hey, big spender
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me
[F7]Spend [E7] a little time with [Am] me

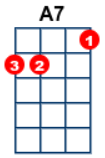
Big Storm

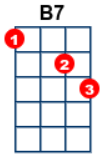
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SeJTBrQmRmA

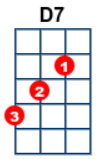


Chorus:
The [A] day that the big storm came, it [D7] washed away my [A] tears
The day that big storm came, it [B7] washed away my [E7] fears
Well it [A] washed away my [A7] misery,
and it [D7] washed a way my [B7] pain
The [A] day that the big storm came,
my [E7] sun came out a-[A]gain

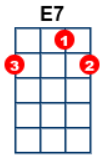




[D7] I was feeling sad and blue [A] under a big dark cloud
[D7] I was feeling lonely even [A] when I was in a crowd
[D7] The doctor gave me medication, [A] chemicals and pills
But [B7] nothing he could do could blow [E7] away my winter chills



Chorus



[D7] Head in hands and wondering where [A] did it all go wrong
[D7] Couldn't get the inspiration [A] for a happy song
[D7] Thoughts where getting darker, looking [A] forward to the end
Till the [B7] mother of all storms, came [E7] roaring round the bend

Chorus

[D7] So brother if your feeling down please [A] listen to this song
[D7] Wear a smile and lose the frown and [A] try to sing along
[D7] Grab your problems by the horns, and [A] throw them to the wind
[B7] Wave goodbye away they fly, and [E7] start to live again

Chorus

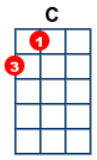
The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain
(slowing) The day that the [A] big storm came, my [E7] sun came out a[A]gain [E
[A]

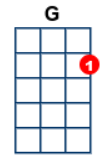
Big Storm by Krabbers (c) 2010 june

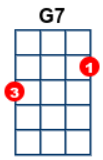
Big Strong Man, The

artist:Wolfe Tones writer:Jesse Lasky, Sam Stern and Fred Fisher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BfSyNhgQsgE Capo 2







Have you [C] heard about the big strong man,he lives in a cara-[G]van,
Have you heard about the Jeffery Johnson fight,[G7] Oh what a hell of a [C] fight,
[C] You can take all the heavy weights you got,we got a lad who will beat the whole [G] lot,
He used to ring the bells in the belfry,now he's going to fight Jack [C] Dempsey,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to Italy,he thought that he'd go by [G] sea,
He jumped off the harbor in New York,he swam [G7] like a man made of [C] cork,
[C] He saw the Lusitania in distress,what he do,he put the Lusitania on his [G] chest,
He drank all the water in the sea,then he walked all the way to Ita-[C]ly,

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, what's he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

He [C] thought he'd take a trip to old Japan,they turned out the whole brass [G] band,
He played every instrument they got,like a [G7] lad sure he beat the whole [C] lot,
[C] Now the old church bells will ring, hells fire, the whole church choir will [G] sing,
They all turned out to say farewell to my big brother Syl-[C]vest.

[C] Was my brother Sylvest, whats he got, a row of forty medals on his [G] chest, big chest
He killed fifty bad men in the west,he knows no [C] rest,
[C] Think of a man hell's fire don't push just shove plenty of room for you and me,
He's got an arm like a leg,and a punch that would sink a battle [G] ship big ship,
It takes all the army and the navy,to put the wind up Syl-[C]vest.

Big Time Woman

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Leon Redbone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuVZOZGIUk0 Capo 3
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[F] Automobile, a cozy home,
[G7] But you always see her, all alone,
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,
[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,
[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,
[C7] All over again.

[F] Every fella has a winning smile,
But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

Solo mouth trumpet

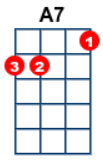
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

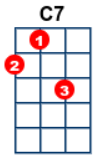
SCAT

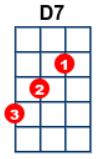
[F] Who's that woman with the sparkling dress,
[G7] Diamond brochee on her chest?
She's a [C7] big time woman, from way out [F] w-e[C7]-[F]s-t.

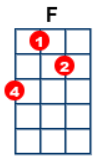
[A7] Oh the way she treats, these New York men,
[D7] Ohh, it's a sin,
[G7] She keeps them asking, the same darn thing,
[C7] All over again.

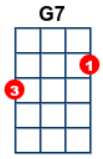
[F] Every fella has a winning smile,
But she [G7] treats them all, just like a child.
She's a [C7] big time woman,,,,, from way out [F] w-e-[C7]-[F]-s-t.









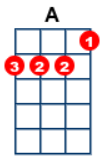


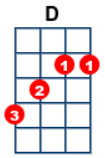
Big Weekend

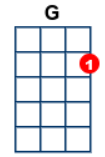
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkcf3qv7s

Thanks Steve Walton







[D] [D] [D] [D]

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]

Left a [D] tip for the maid and I [D] packed up my guitar
dropped my [D] key on the counter [D] rented a car
Gonna [A] hook up with em' later [A] and go hit the [D] bar [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

Well I [D] may shake your hand but I [D] won't know your name
The [D] joke in your language don't [D] come out the same
There's [A] times when I'm down [A] and there's nothing to [D] blame [D]

I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust

There's some [D] friends that I know [D] living in this town
and I've [D] come far to see them [D] gonna track em' down
They [A] live in a brick house [A] painted white and [D] brown [D]
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A] end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run, you [D] rust

I can [D] work, I can travel [D] sleep anywhere
[D] Cross every border with [D] nothing to declare
[A] You can look back babe [A] but it's best not to [D] stare [D]

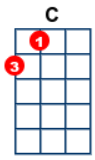
I need a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
[G] Kick up [D] the [A] dust [A]
Yeah a [G] big [D] week-[A]end [A]
If you [A] don't run you [D] rust [G] [D]

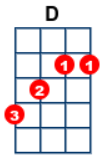
Big Weekend - alt

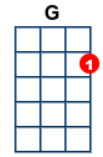
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BUAkcf3qv7s

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!







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

There's some [G] friends that I know / [G] living in this town
and I've [G] come far to see them [G] gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house [D] {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

Left a [G] tip for the maid and I [G] packed up my guitar
dropped my [G] key on the counter [G] rented a car
Gonna [D] hook up with em' later [D] {12} and go hit the [G] bar [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

Well I [G] may shake your hand but I [G] won't know your name
The [G] joke in your language don't [G] come out the same
There's [D] times when I'm down / [D] / and there's nothing to [G] blame [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run you [G] rust

[G] There's some friends that I know, living in this town,
and I've [G] come far to see them, gonna track em' down
They [D] live in a brick house, {12} painted white and [G] brown [G]

I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
[C] Kick up [G] the [D] dust {234} [D] {1234}
Yeah a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
If you [D] don't run, you [G] rust

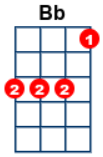
I can [G] work, I can travel [G] sleep anywhere
[G] Cross every border with [G] nothing to declare
[D] You can look back babe [D] / but it's best not to [G] stare [G]

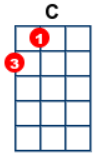
I need a [C] big [G] week-[D] end {234} [D] {1234}
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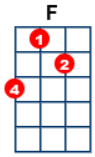
Big Yellow Taxi

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=94bdMSCdw20 But in E







CHORUS:
[F] Don't it always seem to go
That you **[Bb]** don't know what you've got
Till it's **[F]** gone..
They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And **[C]** put up a parking **[F]** lot
Ooooo.. Park, Park, Park, Park x 2

They **[Bb]** paved paradise
And put up a parking **[F]** lot
With a **[Bb]** pink hotel, a bou-**[C]**tique
and a **[F]** swinging hot spot

CHORUS

They **[Bb]** took all the trees
And put them in a tree mu-**[F]**seum
And they **[Bb]** charged the people
A **[C]** dollar and a half just to **[F]** see 'em

CHORUS

Hey **[Bb]** farmer farmer
Put away that D.D.T. **[F]** now
Give me **[Bb]** spots on my apples
But **[C]** leave me the birds and the **[F]** bees, Please..!

CHORUS

[Bb] Late last night
I heard the screen door **[F]** slam
And a **[Bb]** big yellow taxi
[C] Took away my old **[F]** man

CHORUS X2

Bill Bailey, Won't You Please Come Home [G]

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Hughie Cannon

Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UCu3-LBdCoA But in F

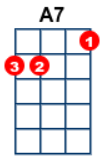
[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night [D7] long
[D] I'll do the cooking honey [D7] I'll pay the rent
[D] I know I done you [G] wrong

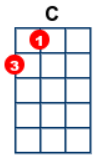
[G] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb
Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

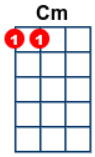
[G] Won't you come home Bill Bailey won't you come home
I moan the whole night [D7] long
[D] I'm a gonna do your cooking honey [D7] I'm a gonna pay your rent
[D] I know that I've done you [G] wrong

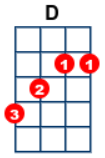
[G] Remember that rainy evening that
I drove you out with [G7] nothing but a fine tooth [C] comb
Yes I know that I'm to [Cm] blame and [G] ain't that a [E7] shame
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

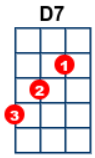
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home
Bill [A7] Bailey won't you [D7] please come [G] home

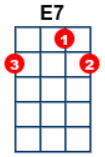


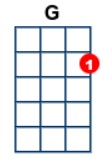


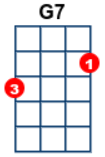








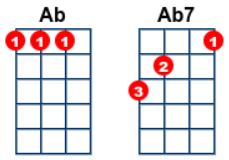


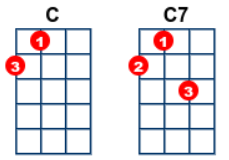


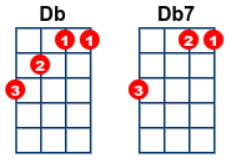
Billy Don't be a Hero

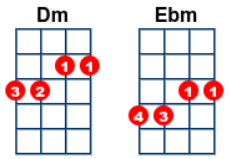
artist:Paper Lace writer:Mitch Murray ,Peter Callander.

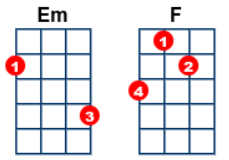
Paper Lace: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6RvG5bJsu5Q

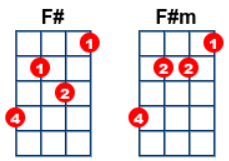


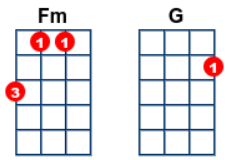


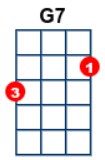












[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[Dm] The marchin' band came [G] down along main street,
[C] The soldier blues fell in behind.
[Dm] I looked across and [G] there I saw Billy,
[C] Waiting to go and join the line,
[Dm] And with her head u[G]pon his shoulder
[Dm] his young and lovely [G] fiancée.
[Dm] From where I stood I [G] saw she was cryin',
[Dm] And through her tears I [G] heard her say :

[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me !

[Dm] The soldier blues were [G] trapped on a hillside,
[C] The battle raging all around,
[Dm] The sergeant cried, "We've [G] got to hang on boys!
[C] We've got to hold this piece of ground !
[Dm] I need a volunteer to [G] ride up,
[Dm] And bring us back some [G] extra men."
[Dm] And Billy's hand was [G] up in a moment,
[Dm] Forgettin' all the [G] words she said

She [G] said :
[C] Billy, don't be a [Em] hero, don't be a [Dm] fool with your life !
[G] Billy, don't be a [G7] hero, come back and [C] make me your wife !
And as [C] Billy started to [C7] go, she said, [F] keep your pretty head [Fm] low,
[C] Billy, don't be [G] hero, come back to [C] me!

[Dm] I heard his fian[G]cée got a letter [C] that told how Billy died that day.
[Dm] The letter said that [G] he was a hero, [C] she should be proud he died that way.
[Dm] I heard she threw the [G] letter a[C] way.
[C] [Em] [Dm] [G] [G7] [C] x 3

Or play this ending from above

She [Ab] said :
[Db] Billy, don't be a hero, don't be a [Ebm] fool with your life
[Ab] Billy, don't be a hero, come back and [Db] make me your wife
And as [Db] Billy started to [Db7] go, she said, [F#] keep your pretty head [F#m] low,
[Db] Billy, don't be [Ab] hero, come back to [Db] me!

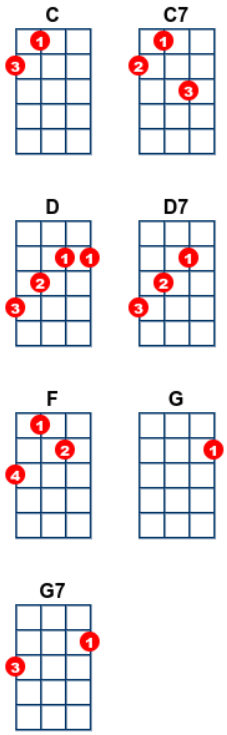
[Ebm] I heard his fian[Ab]cée got a letter [Db] that told how Billy died that day.
[Ebm] The letter said that [Ab] he was a hero, [Db] she should be proud he died that way.
[Ebm] I heard she threw the [Ab] letter a[Db] way.
[Db] [Fm] [Ebm] [Ab] [Ab7] [Db] x 3

Bird Dog

artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Boudleaux Bryant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I65PxIOlHA4 Capo 4

Thanks Gary Jensen



[G] - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** x2

[G] Johnny he's a joker (he's a bird)
A very funny joker (he's a **[G7]** bird)
But **[C]** when he jokes my honey (he's a **[C7]** dog)
His **[G]** jokin' ain't so funny (what a dog)
[D7] Johnny is the joker that's
A-**[C7]**tryin' to steal my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**)

[G] Johnny sings a love song (like a bird)
He sings the sweetest love song (you ever **[G7]** heard)
But **[C]** when he sings to my gal (what a **[C7]** howl)
To **[G]** me he's just a wolf dog (on the prowl)
[D7] Johnny wants to fly away and
[C7] Puppy-love my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**)

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail
[G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
[D7]Bird dog you'd better leave
My **[C7]** lovey dove a-lone **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick
[G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
[D7]Bird dog you'd better find
A **[C7]** chicken little of your **[G]** own **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
[G] - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[G] Johnny kissed the teacher (he's a bird)
He tiptoed up to reach her (he's a **[G7]** bird)
Well **[C]** he's the teacher's pet now (he's a **[C7]** dog)
What **[G]** he wants he can get now (what a dog)
[D7] He even made the teacher let him
[C7] Sit next to my baby
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my quail
[G] Hey bird dog you're on the wrong trail
[D7]Bird dog you'd better leave
My **[C7]** lovey dove a-lone **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** - **[G]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]** **[G7]**

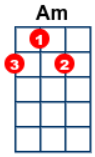
[C7] Hey bird dog get away from my chick
[G] Hey bird dog you'd better get away quick
[D7]Bird dog you'd better find
A **[C7]** chicken little of your **[G]** own **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
(he's a **[G]** bird **[G]** dog) **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**
[G] - **[G]** **[C]** - **[F]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]** **[G]**

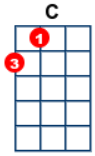
Bird On A Wing

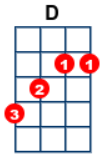
artist:Connie Kaldor writer:Connie Kaldor

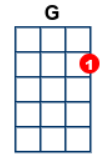
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bme8u8IpMs4 Capo on 1

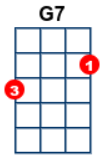
Thanks to Susan McCarthy











[G] If you buy her a [D] dream, she'll [G] follow you [C] anywhere
To [G] any old [Am] truck stop that [G] this world might [D] bring
She's a [G] heart held [D] down by [G] this little [C] town
[G] She's looking to [C] find a [D] bird on a [G] wing

> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

[G] She makes a small [D] hole in the [G] frost on the [C] window
She's [G] looking out [Am] past old [G] familiar [D] things
She [G] lets her mind [D] slip from the [G] small change and [C] napkins
[G] Her heart's looking [C] out for a [D] bird on a [G] wing

> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

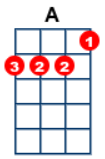
[G] She stacks up the [D] cups and counts [G] out the few [C] tips
But she's [G] humming a [Am] tune that a [G] drifter might [D] sing
[G] She gets to [D] thinking that she's [G] tired of [C] waiting
[G] Maybe she'll [C] be her own [D] bird on a [G] wing

> [G] Bird on a wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She [G] knows in her [Am] heart she was [G] destined to [D] fly
> Like a [G] bird on a [G7] wing, [C] bird on a wing
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by
> She's [G] waiting for [D] you to fly [G] by

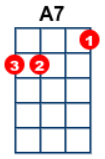
Bird on the Wire [A]

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

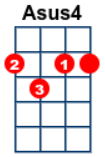
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA But in E



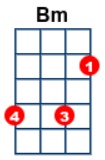
Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [A] free [Asus4] [A]



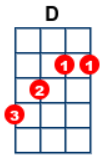
Like a [A] worm on a [E7] hook
Like a [A] knight from some [A7] old fashioned [D] book
I have [A] saved all my [E7] ribbons for [A] thee [Asus4] [A]



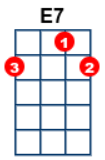
[D] If I if I have been un[A]kind
I [Bm] hope that you can just let it go [A] by
[D] If I if I have been un[A]true
I [Bm] hope you know it was never to [E7] you [E7sus4] [E7]



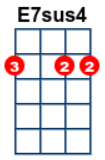
Like a [A] baby still[E7]born
Like a [A] beast [A7] with his [D] horn
I have [A] torn every[E7]one who reached [A] out for me [Asus4] [A]



But I [A] swear by this [E7] song
And by [A] all that [A7] I have done [D] wrong
I will [A] make it [E7] all up to [A] thee [Asus4] [A]



[D] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [A] crutch
[Bm] He said to me you must not ask for so [A] much [Asus4] [A]
[D] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [A] door
[Bm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [E7] more [E7sus4] [E7]

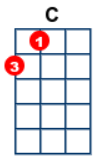


Like a [A] bird on the [E7] wire
Like a [A] drunk in a [A7] midnight [D] choir
I have [A] tried in my [E7] way to be [D] free [A]

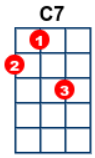
Bird on the Wire [C]

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

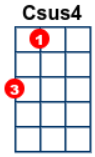
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boMZEe9v_SA (But in E -capo 4)



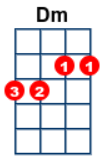
Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [C] free [Csus4] [C]



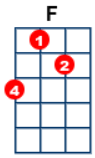
Like a [C] worm on a [G7] hook
Like a [C] knight from some [C7] old fashioned [F] book
I have [C] saved all my [G7] ribbons for [C] thee [Csus4] [C]



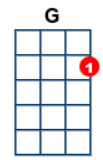
[F] If I if I have been un[C]kind
I [Dm] hope that you can just let it go [C] by
[F] If I if I have been un[C]true
I [Dm] hope you know it was never to [G] you [Gsus4] [G] [G7]



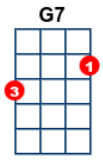
Like a [C] baby still[G7]born
Like a [C] beast [C7] with his [F] horn
I have [C] torn every[G7]one who reached [C] out for me [Csus4] [C]

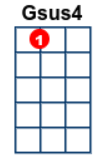


But I [C] swear by this [G7] song
And by [C] all that [C7] I have done [F] wrong
I will [C] make it [G7] all up to [C] thee [Csus4] [C]



[F] I saw a beggar leaning on his wooden [C] crutch
[Dm] He said to me you must not ask for so [C] much [Csus4] [C]
[F] And a pretty woman leaning in her darkened [C] door
[Dm] She cried to me hey why not ask for [G] more [Gsus4] [G] [G7]



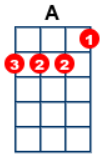


Like a [C] bird on the [G7] wire
Like a [C] drunk in a [C7] midnight [F] choir
I have [C] tried in my [G7] way to be [F] free [C]

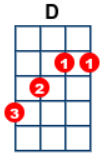
Bird Song, The

artist:Victoria Vox writer:Victoria Vox

Victoria Vox: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oz-tKHH5QzA

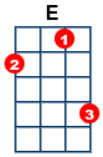


[A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE

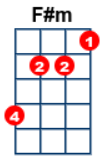


I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.



[D] When you look in the [A] mirror,
[E] Tell me what do you see,
[F#m] Do you see me in your eyes? [D]
[A] Although I can't be there [E] every day,
[F#m] You can hear me if you [D] try,



I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

(Trumpet interlude) -[A] [E] [F#m] [D] [A] [E] [F#m] [D] - FIRST VERSE X2

I'm gonna [A] sing, sing like a [E] bird,
A bird in the [F#m] sky, the sky so [D] high.

I'm gonna [A] send, send you a [E] song,
A song from my [D] heart, my heart full of [A] love.

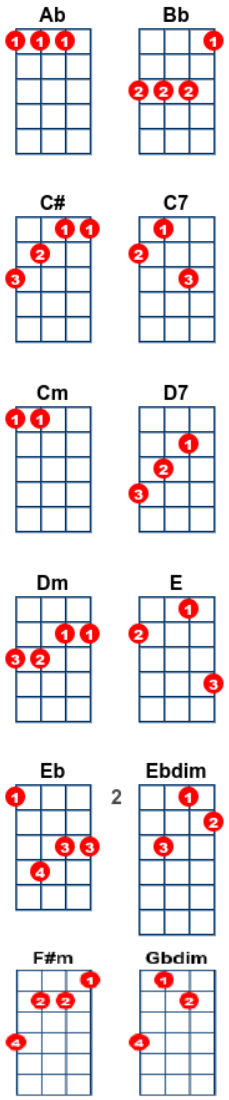
A song from my [D] heart,
My heart full of [A] love….

Listen and watch the Youtube – this has a very simple but very catchy strum

Birdhouse In Your Soul

artist:They Might Be Giants writer:John Flansburgh, John Linnell

They Might Be Giants: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFfmNQbcucw



[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend
But [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[C] I have a [F] secret to tell, [C] from my e-[F]lectrical well
[C] Its a [G] simple [C7] message and I'm [F] leaving out the [G] whistles and bells
[C] So the room must [F] listen to me
[C] Filibuster [F] vigilantly
[C] My [G] name is [C7] blue canary [F] one note spelled L..[G]..I..T..E
[Am] My story's [F] infinite
[D] Like the longines [Dm] symphonette it [G] doesn't rest

[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul [F] [C] [F]

[Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F] [Am] [F] [Gbdim] [F]
[F#m] [D] [Ebdim] [D] [E] [D] [A] [E]

[C] I'm your only [Dm] friend
I'm not your [Eb] only friend, but [F] I'm a little [Bb] glowing friend
But [Cm] really I'm not [C#] actually your [G] friend
But I am [G] [G] [G] [G]

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

[C] There's a picture [F] opposite me [C] of my primitive [F] ancestry
[C] Which [G] stood on [C7] rocky shores and [F] kept the beaches [G] shipwreck free
[C] Though I re-[F]spect that a lot, [C] I'd be fired if [F] that were my job
[C] After [G] killing [C7] Jason off and [F] countless screaming [G] argonauts

[Am] Bluebird of [F] friendliness, [D7] Like guardian [F] angels its [G] always near

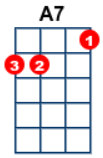
[C] Blue canary in the [F] outlet by the light switch
[C] Who watches [F] over you
[C] Make a little [F] birdhouse in your [Eb] soul
Not to put too [Ab] fine a point on it, [Eb] say I'm the only [Ab] bee in your bonnet
[Eb] Make a [Cm] little [Ab] birdhouse [G] in your [C] soul

Birth Of The Blues

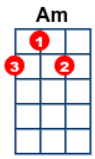
artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Ray Henderson, Buddy G. DeSylva and Lew Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kx7_L7LMrxY

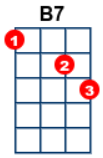
This misses the first few verses

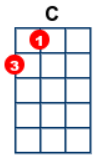


[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

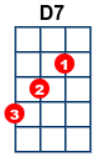


And from a jail came the [D7] wail
Of a [G] down-hearted [C] frail
And they [D7] played that as part of the [G] blues

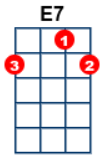


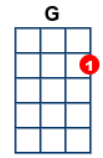


[G] From a whippoor-[B7]will [Am] out on a [B7] hill
[Am] They took a [B7] new note
Pushed it through a [E7] horn till it was worn
Into a [A7] blue note



[D7] And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it
And [G] gave out the [C] news
That the [D7] Southland gave birth to the [G] blues!





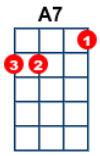
[G] They heard the breeze in the [D7] trees
Singing [G] weird melo-[C]dies
And they [D7] made that the start of the [G] blues

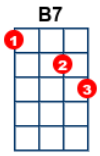
And then they [G] nursed it, re-[D7]hearsed it
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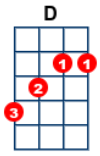
Bits And Pieces

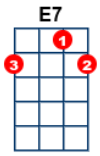
artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark, Mike Smith (+Ron Ryan?)

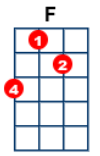
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0vmiE0A34tw F so capo 3

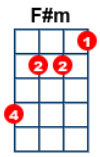


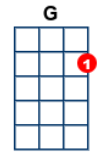












[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] Since you **[G]** left me **[D]** and you said good-**[G]**by-**[D]**ye
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] All I **[G]** do **[D]** is sit and **[G]** cry-**[D]**y
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] You went a-**[G]**way and **[D]** left me mis-**[G]**e-**[D]**ry
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
And **[NC]** that's the way it'll **[F]** always be

[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] You said you **[G]** loved me **[D]** and you'd always be **[G]** mi-**[D]**ine
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] We'd be to-**[G]**gether **[D]** till the end of **[G]** ti-**[D]**ime
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] Now you **[G]** say **[D]** it was just a **[G]** ga-**[D]**ame
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
Well **[N.C.]** all you're doing is **[F]** leaving me pain

[D] **[E7]** **[F]**

[F#m] Time goes by, it goes so slow, oh **[B7]** yeah
[B7] Can't you start to see it too
[E7] Only just a few days ago
[A7] You **[NC]** said you'd love me, never **[F]** make me blue

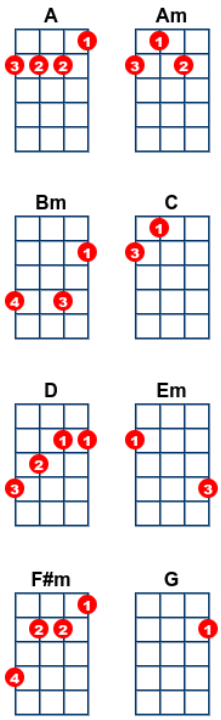
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] Now you've **[G]** gone **[D]** and I'm all a-**[G]**lo-**[D]**one
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] You're still way **[G]** up **[D]** there on your **[G]** thro-**[D]**one
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
[D] Nothing **[G]** seems to **[D]** ever go **[G]** ri-**[D]**ight
[D] I'm in **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces, bits and **[G]** pie-**[D]**ces
Now **[NC]** you're saying day is night

[D] .

Bitter End

artist:Rag'n'Bone Man writer:Andrew Jackson, Rory Charles Graham, Mark Blair Crew Jean Michel Braque

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BudQIMQOJJA Gm so Capo 3



[Em] [F#m] [Am] x4

You **[Em]** swear to god but **[F#m]** I'm a non be-**[Am]**liever
You're **[Em]** losing faith while **[F#m]** I've been holding **[Am]** on
Trying to **[Em]** find the root of **[F#m]** all this come be-**[Am]**tween us
Trying to **[Em]** save what's left be-**[F#m]**fore everything is **[Am]** gone

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]**tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to oo the bitter **[C]** end
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**

Too many **[Em]** years of battle **[F#m]** scars
And now we're **[Am]** broken
And all the **[Em]** words you said
Been hanging **[F#m]** over my head for **[Am]** time
And all of the **[Em]** lines we've crossed
Have **[F#m]** finally bust us **[Am]** open
As a **[Em]** thousand tiny **[F#m]** paper cuts of **[Am]** align

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]**tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> The bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to the **[F#m]** bitter **[Am]** end
> Oh, the bitter **[Em]** end **[F#m]** **[Am]**

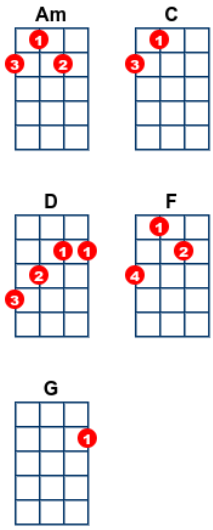
The higher we **[Em]** rise
The further we **[G]** fall
When we **[Bm]** crash **[Em]** down
Through all of these **[C]** years
I can't ac-**[G]** cept it's **[Bm]** over **[Em]** now
I won't let **[D]** go oooo **[A]**

> Sweet **[C]** love, my oldest **[G]** friend
> Have we **[Em]** come to the bitter **[C]** end?
> No made **[C]** up, no pre-**[G]** tend **[D]**
> How we've **[Em]** come to o o the bitter **[C]** end

Bittersweet

artist:Big Head Todd and The Monsters writer:Todd Park Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRXPslHDVI0



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

[G] A little **[D]** light looks through, **[Am]** her **[C]** bedroom window.
[G] She **[D]** dances and I dream, **[Am]** she's not so **[C]** far as she seems.
[G] Of brighter **[D]** meadows, melting **[Am]** sunsets.
Her hair **[C]** blowin' in the breeze.
[G] She **[D]** can't see me **[Am]** watchin'. **[C]**
I'm thinkin', **[G]** loo-**[D]**ve la la la **[Am]** la **[C]** la la la
[G] loo-**[D]**ve la la la **[Am]** la **[C]** la la la

> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

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

[G] I said I'm **[D]** older now. **[Am]** I work in the city, **[C]** we live together.
[G] But it's **[D]** different than my dream. **[Am] [C]**
[G] Morning light **[D]** fills the room, I **[Am]** rise.
She pre-**[C]**tends she's sleepin'.
[G] Are we **[D]** everything we **[Am]** wanted? **[C]**
[G] La **[D]** la la la **[Am]** loo-**[C]**ove la la la

> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

instrumental removed

[G] I said I **[D]** know we don't talk about it.
[Am] We don't **[C]** tell each other,
[G] all the **[D]** little things that we need. **[Am] [C]**
[G] We **[D]** work our way a-**[Am]**round each o-**[C]**ther.
[G] As we **[D]** tremble and we - **[Am]** as we **[C]** tremble and we bleed.
[G] As we **[G]** tremble and we - **[Am]** as we **[C]** tremble and we **[G]** bleed.

> **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**
> **[G]** It's **[D]** bittersweet, more **[Am]** sweet than bitter, **[C]** bitter than sweet.
> **[G]** It's a **[D]** bittersweet, **[Am]** surrender. **[C]**

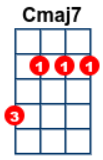
[Am] [D] [C] [F] [G].

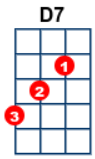
Black And Blue

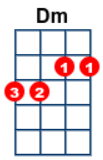
artist:Louis Daniel Armstrong writer:Harry Brooks, Andy Razaf, Fats Waller

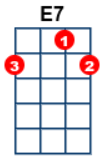
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2LDPUfbXRLM

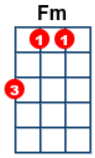
Of course this varies video to video

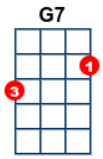












Also uses Am, C, G

[Am] [Dm] [Am] [D7] [C] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Fm] [E7]

[Am] Cold empty bed, [Dm] springs hard as lead

[Am] Feel like old Ned, [D7] wished I was dead

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Am] Even the mouse [Dm] ran from my house

[Am] They laugh at you [Dm] scorn you too

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so black and [C] blue? [Fm] [C]

[G] I'm white inside, [C] but that don't [G] help my [C] case

[G] Cause I can't hide [C] what is [G7] on my [E7] face

[Am] How will it end? [Dm] Ain't got a friend

[Am] My only sin [Dm] is in my skin

[Cmaj7] What did I do to [Dm] be so [G] black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

Tell me, [Am] what did I do? [Dm] What did I do?

[Am] What did I do? [D7] What did I do?

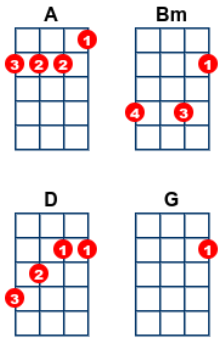
Tell me, [Cmaj7] what did I do to be [Dm] so black and [C] blue? [G7] [E7]

[Cmaj7] What did I do to be [Fm] so black and [C] blue?

Black And White

artist:Niall Horan writer:Niall Horan, Julian Bunetta, Teddy Geiger, Alexander Izquierdo, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gnvi8DrLJXI



[D] That first night, we were **[G]** standin' at your **[D]** door
Fumblin' for your **[G]** keys, then I kissed **[D]** you
[A] Ask me if I **[Bm]** wanna come in-**[G]**side
'Cause we didn't **[D]** wanna end the night
Then you took my **[G]** hand and I followed **[D]** you

> Yeah, **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

[D] Now we're sittin' **[G]** here in your livin' **[D]** room
Tellin' stories while we **[G]** share a drink or **[D]** two
And there's a **[A]** vision I've been **[Bm]** holdin' in my **[G]** mind
We're sixty-**[A]**five and you **[D]** asked
When did I first **[G]** know, I always **[D]** knew

> Yeah, **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

[G] And I want the **[D]** world to wit-**[Bm]**ness when we **[A]** finally say "I **[G]** do"
It's the **[D]** way you love, I **[Bm]** gotta give it back to **[A]** you **[G]**
I can't **[D]** promise picket **[Bm]** fences or **[A]** sunny after-**[G]**noons
But at **[D]** night, when I **[Bm]** close my **[A]** eyes

> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll **[A]** love you
>
> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

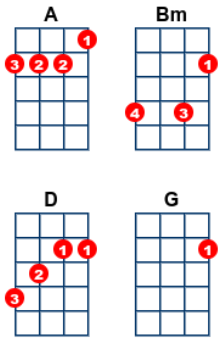
[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]**

There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

Black And White

artist:Niall Horan writer:Niall Horan, Julian Bunetta, Teddy Geiger, Alexander Izquierdo, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gnvi8DrLJXI



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But at **[D]** night, when I **[Bm]** close my **[A]** eyes

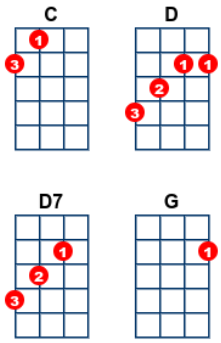
> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll **[A]** love you
>
> **[D]** I see us in **[G]** black and white
> **[Bm]** Crystal clear on a **[A]** starlit night
> In **[D]** all your gorgeous **[G]** colours
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life
> **[D]** See you standing **[G]** in your dress
> **[Bm]** Swear in front of **[A]** all our friends
> There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
> I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]**

There'll **[D]** never be a-**[G]**nother
I **[Bm]** promise that I'll love you for the **[A]** rest of my life

Black And White - Three Dog Night

artist:Three Dog Night writer:David I. Arkin, Earl Robinson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PEy6968xO-I F# so capo 4

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

The **[G]** ink is **[D]** black, the **[G]** page is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether we **[C]** learn to **[D]** read and write.
The **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
the **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks, u-**[D]** pon the **[D7]** sight
a beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight.

And **[D]** now a child, can **[G]** understand,
that **[D]** this is the law, of **[D7]** all the land,
[D] all the land. **[D7]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]**lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]** ght.

And **[D]** now a land, can **[G]** plainly see.
Will **[D]** have a chance of **[D7]** liberty, **[D]** liber-**[D7]**ty.

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
The **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks u-**[D]**pon the **[D7]** sight
The beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight. **[D]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.

the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]** gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]** lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]**ght. **[D]**

The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.
the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
The **[G]** whole world **[C]** looks u-**[D]**pon the **[D7]** sight
The beautiful **[G]** si-**[C]**iiii-**[G]**ight. **[D]**

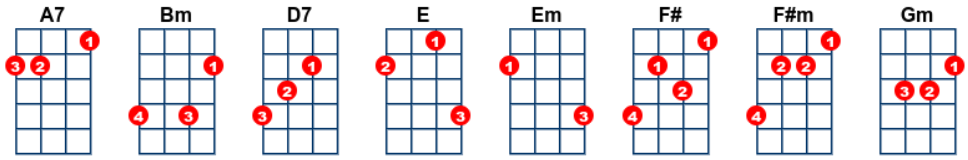
The **[G]** world is **[D]** black, the **[G]** world is **[D]** white
it **[G]** turns by **[C]** day, and **[D]** then by night.

repeat and fade to end

the **[G]** child is **[D]** black, the **[G]** child is **[D]** white,
to-**[G]**gether they **[C]** grow, to **[D]** see the **[D7]** light,
to see the **[G]**lii-**[C]**ii-**[G]**ght. **[D]**

Black Hills Of Dakota

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain, Paul Francis Webster



Also uses: A, C, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p59nrGixAYY

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[Bm] [Em] [A]**

[D] Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[Bm] [Em] [A]**

[D] Lost my **[G]** heart in the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota
where the **[A]** pines are so **[A7]** high that they **[A]** kiss the **[A7]** sky a-**[D]** bove. **[G] [D]**

And **[D7]** when I **[G]** get that lonesome **[Gm]** feeling,
[C] and I'm **[D]** miles a-**[F#]** way from **[Bm]** home,
I **[E]** hear the **[F#m]** voice of the **[Em]** mystic mountains **[A]** calling me back **[A7]** home.

So **[D]** take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**

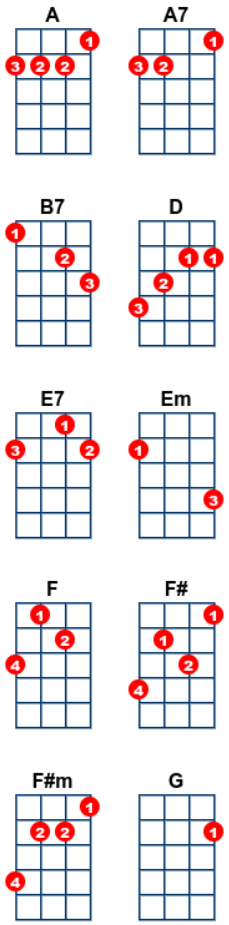
And **[D7]** when I **[G]** get that lonesome **[Gm]** feeling,
[C] and I'm **[D]** miles a-**[F#]** way from **[Bm]** home,
I **[E]** hear the **[F#m]** voice of the **[Em]** mystic mountains **[A]** calling me back **[A7]** home.

So **[D]** take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills, the **[D]** Black Hills **[Em]** of Da-**[A]**kota, **[A7]**
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**
To the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love.

Take me **[G]** back to the **[D]** Black **[G]** Hills,
to the **[A]** beautiful **[A7]** Indian **[A]** country **[A7]** that I **[D]** love. **[G] [D]**

Black Is Black

artist:Los Bravos writer:Michelle Grainger, Tony Hayes, Steve Wadey



Los Bravos - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9TN_NieR8lc
Intro: [Em] [D] x 2
[Em] Black is black , [D] I want my baby back
[Em] It's grey, it's grey
[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh;
What can I do
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] If I had my way, [D] She'd be back today
[Em] But she don't intend
[A] To see me a [A7] gain, whoa [D] oh
What can I do
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose
My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]
[E7] Maybe if she'd
Come back to me
Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

[Em] Bad is bad, [D] That I feel so sad
[Em] It's time, it's time
[A] That I found [A7] peace of mind, whoa [D] oh
What can I do
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue////

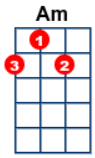
[Em] I can't choose, it's [F#m] too much to lose
My [G] love's too strong [F#] [F]
[E7] Maybe if she'd
Come back to me
Then it [A] can't go wrong [F#m] [B7]

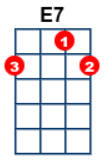
[Em] Black is black, [D] I want my baby back
[Em] It's grey, it's grey
[A] Since she [A7] went away, whoa [D] oh
What can I do
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin [D] blue////
'Cause [Em] I-I-I-I [A] I'm, I'm feelin' [D] blue....[F] [G] [D]

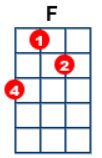
Black is the Colour

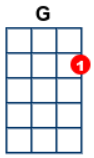
artist:Christy Moore writer:Traditional

Christy Moore: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5KVBpKu8Oo









[Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

[Am] I love my [F] love - [G] well she [Am] knows.
I love the [F] ground where on [G] she [E7] goes.
I wish the [F] day it [G] soon would [E7] come
When she and [F] I [G] could be as [Am] one.

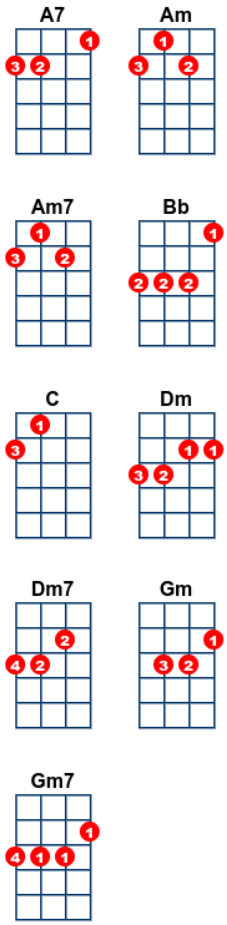
[Am] I go to the[F] Clyde [G] andmourn and [Am] weep
Satis[F] fied I [G] never can [E7] be.
I write her a [F] letter, just a [G] few short [E7] lines
And suffer [F] death [G] a thousand [Am] times.

For [Am] Black is the [F] colour [G] of my true love's [Am] hair.
Her lips are [F] like some [G] roses [E7] fair.
She's the sweetest [F] smile and the [G] gentlest [E7] hands.
I love the [F] ground [G] where on she [Am] stands.

Black Magic Woman

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Peter Green

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7eANGHVQS9Q



[Dm] (2 bars)

I got a black magic [Dm] woman,
I got a black magic [Am] woman
Yes I got a [Dm] black magic woman,
got me so blind I can't [Gm] see
But she's a [Dm] black magic [C] woman,
she's [Bb] tryin' to make a [Dm] devil out of me

[Dm]*

Don't turn your back on me [Dm] baby,
don't turn your back on me [Am] baby
Yes don't turn your [Dm] back on me, baby,
don't mess around with your [Gm] tricks
Don't turn your [Dm] back on me, [C] baby,
you [Bb] might just break up my magic [Dm] sticks

[Dm]*

[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[A7]/// [Am7]///
[Dm]/// [Dm7]///
[Gm]/// [Gm7]///
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Am]/

[Dm]*

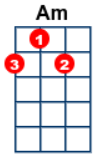
You got a spell on me [Dm] baby,
you got your spell on me, [Am] baby
Yes, you got your [Dm] spell on me, baby,
turnin' my heart into [Gm] stone
I [Dm] need you so [C] bad, magic [Bb] woman
I can't [Am] leave you a-[Dm]lone [Am]

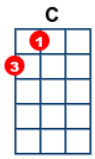
[Dm]*

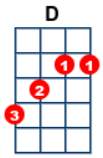
Black Velvet Band

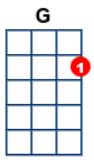
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4AG4v0klMk









Intro: **[Am]** **[D]** **[G]**
In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast,
apprenticed to **[C]** trade I was **[D]** bound,
[G] Many an hour sweet happiness
Have I **[Am]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
and caused me to **[C]** stray from the **[D]** land.
Far a-**[G]**way from my friends and relations,
Be-**[Am]**trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus:
Her **[G]** eyes they shone like diamonds,
I thought her the **[C]** queen of the **[D]** land,
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

I **[G]** took a stroll down Broadway, meaning not **[C]** long for to **[D]** stay,
When **[G]** who should I meet but this pretty fair maid,
Come a **[Am]** traipsing a-**[D]**long the high-**[G]**way.
She was both fair and handsome, her neck it was **[C]** just like a **[D]** swan's.
And her **[G]** hair hung over her shoulder,
Tied **[Am]** up with a **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

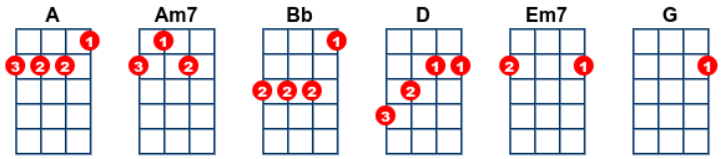
Chorus

I **[G]** took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
and a gentleman **[C]** passing us **[D]** by.
Well, I **[G]** knew she meant the doing of him,
By the **[Am]** look in her **[D]** roguish black **[G]** eye.
A gold watch she took from his pocket,
and placed it right **[C]** into my **[D]** hand,
And the **[G]** very first thing that I said was:
"Bad **[Am]** 'cess to the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band".
Chorus
Be-**[G]**fore the judge and the jury next morning I **[C]** had to ap-**[D]**pear.
The **[G]** judge he says to me, "Young fellow,
The **[Am]** case against **[D]** you is quite **[G]** clear.
Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a **[C]** way from this **[D]** land,
Far a-**[G]**way from your friends and relations,
Be-**[Am]**trayed by the **[D]** black velvet **[G]** band.

Chorus

Black Water

artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Patrick Simmons



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m4oZCtfmh44

Thanks to kraziekhat

[Am7] [D]

[D] Well, I [Am7] built me a [D] raft and she's [Am7] ready for [D] floatin'
[Am7] ole Missi-[D]ssippi, she's [Am7] callin' my [D] name
[Am7] Catfish are [D] jumpin', that [Am7] paddle-wheel [D] thumpin'
black [Am7] water keeps [D] rollin' on [Am7] past just the [D] same.

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7]thing,
pretty mama, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x4

[D] Well, if it [Am7] rains, I don't [D] care,
don't make no [Am7] difference to [D] me.
Just take that [Am7] street car that's [D] goin' up [Am7] town [D]
Yeah, I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland
and [Am7] dance a honky-[D]tonk
and I'll be [Am7] buyin' everybody [D] drinks all [Am7] round. [D]

[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin'
[G] Old black water, keep on rollin'
[Bb] Mississippi moon won't you keep on shinin' on [A] me? [Em7]

Yeah, keep on [A] shinin' your [Em7] light, gonna make [A] every-[Em7] thing, everything, gonna [A] make everything all [Em7] right.
And I [D] ain't got no [Am7] worries
'cause I [D] ain't in no [Am7] hurry..at [A] all. [Em7] [A]

[Am7] [D] x8

[D] I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand

a capella

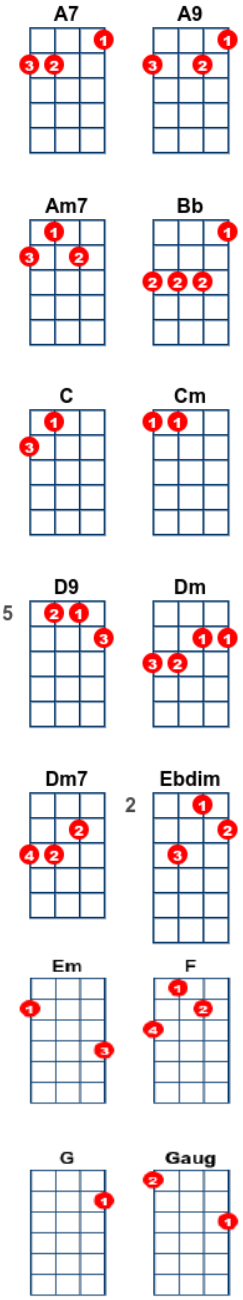
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand,
pretty momma come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand
By the hand, take me by the hand, pretty momma
come and dance with your daddy, all night long
I'd like to hear some funky Dixieland,
pretty momma come and take me by the hand

By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long
I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

I'd like to [Am7] hear some funky [D] Dixieland,
pretty [Am7] momma come and take me [D] by the hand
By the [Am7] hand, take me by the [D] hand, pretty momma
come and [Am7] dance with your daddy, [D] all night long

Blackbird

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,
[C] Take these [A7] broken [Am7] wings
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] fly. [Gaug]
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment
[D9] to ar[G]ise.

[G] Blackbird [C] singing in the [G] dead of night,
[C] Take these [A7] sunken [Am7] eyes
and [Ebdim] learn to [Em] see. [Gaug]
[G] All [A9] your [C] life, [Cm]
[G] You were only [A7] waiting for this [C] moment
[D9] to be [G] free.

[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly. [C]
[F] Bl[Em]ack [Dm] bird [C] , [Bb] fly [A7]

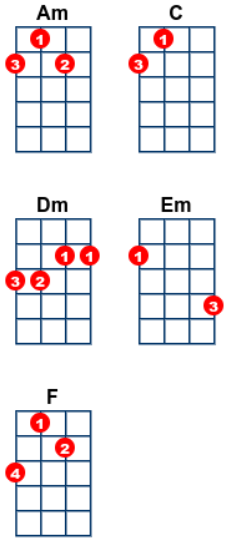
Into the [Dm] light of a [Dm7] dark, black [G] night
[C] [G] [C] [G]

Blackfly Song, The

artist:Wade Hemsworth writer:Wade Hemsworth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8HrGhn9nLI Orig in F

Thanks to Aden Stewart



[C] 'Twas early in the spring when I decide to go
For to [Am] work up in the woods in north On [Em] tar-i-o
And the [C] unemployment office said they'd send me through
To the [Am] Little Abitibi with the [Em] survey crew

And the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [C] north On- [Em] tar-i- [Am] o
Now the [C] man Black Toby was the captain of the crew
And he [Am] said, "I'm gonna tell you boys [Em] what we're gonna do
They [C] want to build a power dam, we must find a way
For to [Am] make the Little Abitibi flow [Em] the other way"

So, we [C] surveyed to the east, survey to the west
And we [Am] couldn't make our minds up [Em] how to do it best
Little [C] Ab, Little Ab, whatever shall I do
For I'm [Am] all but goin' crazy with the [Em] survey crew

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
It was [C] black fly, black fly everywhere
A-[Am] crawlin' in your whiskers, a-[Em]crawlin' in your hair
[C] Swimmin' in the soup, swimmin' in the tea
The [Am] devil take the black fly and [Em] let me be

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Black [C] Toby fell to swearin', for the work was going slow
And the [Am] state of our morale was a- [Em] gettin' pretty low
When the [C] flies swarmed heavy, it was hard to catch a breath
As you [Am] staggerd up and down the trail [Em] talkin' to yourself

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
Well now the [C] bull cook's name was Blind River Joe
If it [Am] hadn't been for him we'd have [Em] never pulled through
Cuz he [C] bound up our bruises, and he kidded us for fun
And he [Am] lathered us with bacon grease and [Em] balsam gum

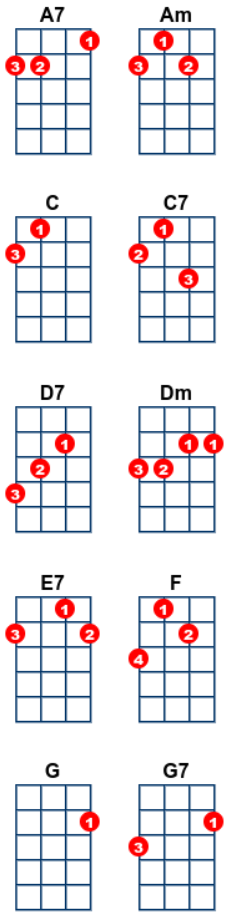
For the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o
And at [C] last the job was over,
Black [C] Toby said we're through
With the [Am] Little Abitibi and the [Em] survey crew
'Twas a [C] wonderful experience and [C] this I know
I'll [Am] never go again to north On- [Em] tar-i-o

With the [Am] black flies, the little black flies
[C] Always the black fly, no matter where you go
I'll [Dm] die with the black fly a-picking my bones
In [F] north On-tar-i- [C] o-i-o,
In [Em] north On- tar-i- [Am] o

Blackpool Belle, The

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Howard Broadbent and Jimmy Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=drRZNcouO4k



[C] Oh! The Blackpool **[Am]** Belle was a **[C]** get-away **[Am]** train that
[C] went from **[Am]** Northern **[G]** Stations,
What a **[Dm]** beautiful **[G7]** sight on a **[Dm]** Saturday **[G7]** night,
[Dm] bound for the **[G7]** 'lumi**[C]**nations.
No mothers and dads, just girls and lads, **[C7]** young and fancy-**[F]** free
Out for the laughs on the **[C]** Golden **[A7]** Mile at
[Dm] Blackpool **[G7]** by the **[C]** Sea.

CHORUS:
I re-**[F]**member very **[C]** well
All the **[F]** happy gang a-**[A7]**board the Blackpool **[D7]** Belle. **[G7]**
I re-**[C]**member them pals of mine when I **[E7]** ride the Blackpool **[Am]** Line,
And the **[D7]** songs we sang to-**[G7]**gether on the Blackpool **[C]** Belle. **[G7]**

[C] Little Piggy **[Am]** Greenfield he **[C]** was **[Am]** there.
He **[C]** thought he was **[Am]** mighty **[G7]** slick.
He **[Dm]** bought a **[G7]** hat on the **[Dm]** Golden Mile **[G7]**
and the **[Dm]** hat said "**[G7]** Kiss me **[C]** quick".
Piggy was a lad for all the girls, but **[C7]** he drank too much **[F]** beer.
He made a pass at a **[C]** Liver-**[A7]** pool lass
and she **[Dm]** pushed him **[G7]** off the **[C]** pier.

CHORUS

[C] Ice-cream **[Am]** Sally could **[C]** never settle **[Am]** down.
She **[C]** lived for her **[Am]** Knickerbocker **[G7]** Glories,
Till she **[Dm]** clicked with a **[G7]** bloke who **[Dm]** said he was **[G7]** broke,
but she **[Dm]** loved his **[G7]** ice-cream **[C]** stories.
She took it all in with a smile and a grin. she **[C7]** fell for Sailor **[F]** Jack.
They went for a trip to the **[C]** Isle of **[A7]** Man and **[Dm]** never **[G7]** did come **[C]** back.

CHORUS

Now **[C]** some of us **[Am]** went up the **[C]** Blackpool **[Am]** Tower,
[C] others in the **[Am]** Tunnel of **[G]** Love.
A **[Dm]** few made **[G7]** off for the **[Dm]** Blackpool **[G7]** Sands
[Dm] under the **[G7]** pier a-**[C]** bove.
There was always a rush at the midnight hour, but we **[C7]** made it just the **[F]** same,
And I made off with a **[C]** Liver-**[A7]**pool lass, but I could **[Dm]** never re-**[G7]** member her **[C]** name.

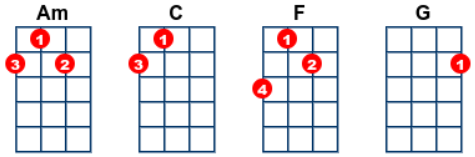
CHORUS

[C] Now the Blackpool **[Am]** Belle has a **[C]** thousand **[Am]** tales
if **[C]** they could **[Am]** all be **[G7]** told
[Dm] Many of **[G7]** these I **[Dm]** will re-**[G7]**call as **[Dm]** I am **[G7]** growing **[C]** old
[C] They were happy days and I miss the times we'd **[C7]** pull the curtains **[F]** down
[F] And the Passion Wagon would **[C]** steam **[A7]** back home and **[Dm]** we would **[G7]** go to **[C]** town

CHORUS

Blame it on me

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott



George Ezra : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4mVCe0VeFIg

[C] [F] [C] [F]

The [C] garden was blessed by the Gods of me and you,
[C] we headed westwards to find ourselves some truth, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

We [C] counted all our reasons, excuses that we made,
we [C] found ourselves some treasure, and threw it all away, [Am]ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F] [C] [F]

Caught [C] in the tide of blossom, caught in the carnival
your [C] confidence forgotten, and I see the gypsies rule, [Am] ooh.
What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ? [F]
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

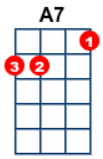
When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [C]* for ?
[Am]* What you're waiting [F]* for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

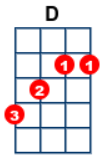
When I dance a-[F]lone, and the sun's bleeding [C] down, blame it on [G] me !
When I lose con-[F]trol and the veil's over-[C]used, blame it on [G] me !
When I dance a-[F]lone, I know I'll [C] go, blame it on [G] me, ooh !
When I lose con-[F]trol, I know I'll [C] go blame it on [G] me !
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [C] for ?
[Am] What you're waiting [F] for ? What you're waiting [G] for ?

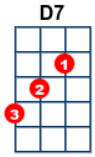
Blame It On The Bossa Nova

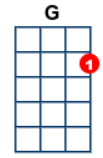
artist:Eydie Gorme writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

Eydie Gorme - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7XpWOBEZLEs (But in Db)









[D] [D]

I was at a [D] dance, when he caught my [A7] eye
Standin' all a[A7]lone, lookin' sad and [D] shy
We began to [D] dance [D7] swaying' to and [G] fro [G]
And [D] soon I knew I'd [A7] never let him [D] go [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love

[NC] Now I'm glad to [D] say, I'm his bride to [A7] be
And we're gonna [A7] raise, a fami-[D]ly
And when our kids [D] ask, [D7] how it came a-[G]bout [G]
I'm [D] gonna say to [A7] them without a [D] doubt [D]

[NC] Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova with its magic [D] spell
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova that he did so [D] well [D7]
Oh, it all began with [G] just one little dance
But soon it ended [D] up a big romance
Blame it on the bossa [A7] nova
The dance of [D] love [D]

[NC] Now was it the [A7] moon? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Or the stars a[D]bove? (No, no, the bossa nova)
Now was it the [A7] tune? (Yeah, yeah, the bossa nova)
[D] The [G] dance of [D] love

Blame It On The Rain

artist:Milli Vanilli writer:Diane Warren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SiZVrTaC9Pg

Some tough chords - good luck !! - play with transpose - say up one?

[E] [B] [E] [B] [E]

[Bb] You said you didn't [Eb] need her,
[Eb] you told her good-[Bb] bye,
[Bb] you sacrificed a good [Eb] love
[Eb] to satisfy your [Bb] pride.
[Bb] Now you wished that you should [Eb] have her,
[Eb] and you feel like such a [E] fool.

[E] You let her [B] walk away, now it [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same,
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something.

Blame it on the r[E] ain that was falling, [B] falling,
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !

You can [F#] blame it on the rain.

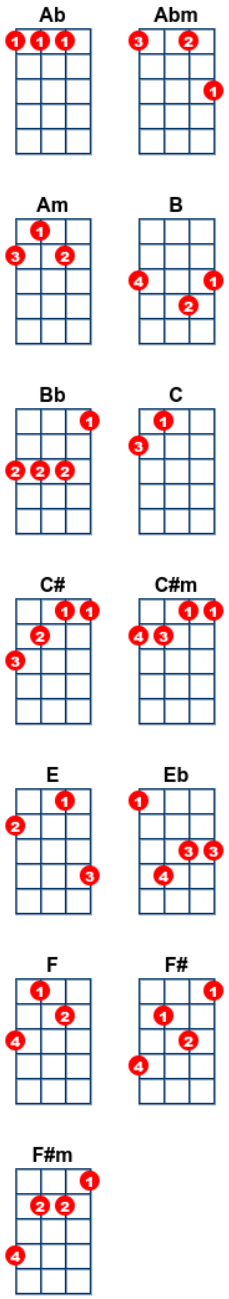
[Bb] Should've told her you were [Eb] sorry,
[Eb] could have said you were [Bb] wrong.
[Bb] But no, you couldn't do [Eb] that,
[Eb] you had to prove you were [Bb] strong, oo.
[Bb] If you hadn't been so [Eb] blinded,
[Eb] she might still be there with [E] you.

[E] You want her [B] back again, but she [E] just don't feel the [C#m] same.
gotta blame it on [C#m] something, gotta blame it on [C#m] something

Blame it on the [E] rain that was falling, [B] falling,
blame it on the [E] stars that did shine at [B] night.
Whatever you [Abm] do, don't put the blame on [E] you,
blame it on the [E] rain, yeah, [B] yeah !
I wanna [F#m] blame it on the rain.

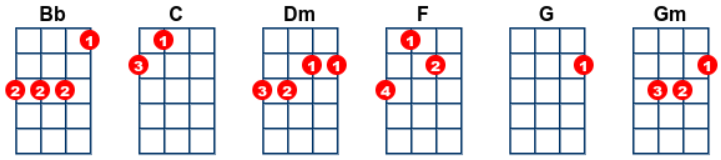
'Cause the [C#] rain [C#] don't [C#] mind !
And the [Ab] rain [Ab] don't [Ab] care,
[F#] you got to blame it on [Ab] something.

Blame it on the [F] rain that was falling, [C] falling,
Blame it on the [F] stars that did shine at [C] night.
Whatever you [Am] do, don't put the blame on [F] you,
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !
blame it on the [F] rain, yeah, [C] yeah !



Blank Space

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback



Taylor Swift: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ORhEE9VVg

[F] Nice to meet you, where you been - I can show you incredible [Dm] things
Magic, madness, heaven, sin. [Dm] saw you there and I thought:
[Bb] "Oh my God, look at that face - you look like my next mistake
[C] Love's a game, want to play?"

[F] New money, suit and tie... I can read you like a maga-[Dm]zine
Ain't it funny? Rumors fly and I know you heard about [Bb] me
So hey, lets be friends. [F] I'm dying to see how this one ends
[C] Grab your passport and my hand
[Bb] I can make the bad guys [F] good for a weekend

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [F] and I'll write your name

[F] Cherry lips, crystal skies.... I could show you incredible [Dm] things
Stolen kisses, pretty lies - you're the king baby I'm your [Bb] queen
Find out what you want [Bb] be that girl for a month
[C] Wait the worst is yet to come, oh no

[F] Screaming crying perfect storms - I can make all the tables [Dm] turn
Rose garden filled with thorns [Dm] keep you second guessing like:
[Bb] "Oh my god who is she? I get drunk on jealousy"
But [C] you'll come back each time you leave
[Bb] Cause darlin' I'm a nightmare, [C] dressed like a daydream

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane (insane)
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [C] and I'll write your name

[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture
[Gm] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you
[Dm] Boys only want love if it's torture
[G] Don't say I didn't say I didn't warn you

[F] So it's gonna be forever or it's gonna go down in flames
[Dm] You can tell me when it's over hmmm, if the high was worth the pain
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] Cause you know I love the players and you love the game

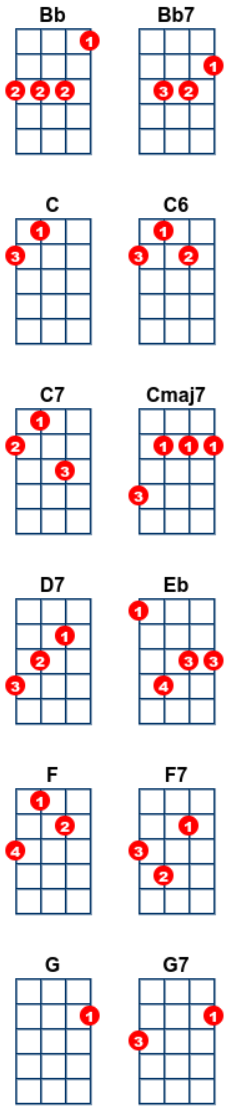
[F] Cause were young and we're reckless, we'll take this way too far
[Dm] It'll leave you breathless hmmm, or with a nasty scar
[Gm] Got a long list of ex-lovers, they'll tell you I'm insane
[Bb] But I got a blank space baby [NC] and I'll write you
[F] name

Blanket On The Ground

artist:Billy Jo Spears writer:Roger Bowling

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OwlIKImxvuo

Thanks to John Arkinstall



[Bb]/// [Bb]/// [Bb]/
Come and look out through the [Bb] window
That big old moon is shinin' [C7] down
Tell me now don't it re-[F]mind you
Of the blanket on the [Bb] ground? /// [Bb]/// [Bb]*

Tacet
Remember back when love first [Bb] found us,
We'd go walkin' out of [C7] town
And we'd make love 'neath the [F] moonlight
On that blanket on the [Bb] ground [Bb7]

> I'll get the blanket from the [Eb] bedroom
> And we'll go walkin' once a-[Bb]gain,
> To that spot down by the [F] river
> Where our sweet love first be-[Bb]gan [Bb7]
> Just because we are [Eb] married,
> Don't mean we can't still go [Bb] round
> So let's walk out through the [F] moonlight, [F7]
> And lay the blanket on the [Bb] ground /// [Bb]/// [Bb]* Stop

Key Change to C 3 drumbeats only ↓ ↓ ↓

[C]/// [C]/// [C]/ Oh! Remember how ex-[C]cited
We used to get when love was [D7] young,
That old moon was our best [G] buddy,
We couldn't wait for night to [C] come.
Now you know you still ex-[C]cite me /// [C6]///
[Cmaj7] I know you [C6] love me like I [D7] am,
Just once more I wished you'd [G] love me
On the blanket on the [C] ground [C7]

> I'll get the blanket from the [F] bedroom
> And we'll go walkin' once a-[C]gain,
> To that spot down by the [G] river
> Where our sweet love first be-[C]gan [C7]
> Just because we are [F] married,
> Don't mean we can't slip a-[C]round,
> So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]
> And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.
> So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight, [G7]
> And lay the blanket on the [C] ground.

> So let's walk out through the [G] moonlight [G7]
> And lay the blanket on the [C] ground

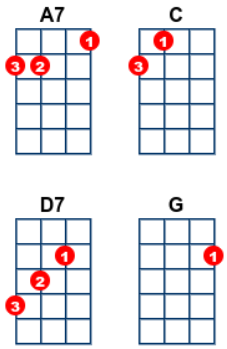
Outro:
[C]/// [F]/// [G]/ [G7]/ [C]*

Blaydon Races, The

artist:Jimmy Nail,Tim Healy,Kevin Whately writer:Geordie Ridley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PrMaVjHS74

Thanks to Ged Moore



[G] I went to Blaydon Races [D7] 'twas on the ninth of [G] June
[C] Eighteen hundred and [G] sixty-two on a [A7] summer's after-[D7]noon
We [G] took the bus from Balmbras [D7] and she was heavy [G] laden
[C] Away we went alang [G] Collingwood Street
That's [D7] on the road to [G] Blaydon

CHORUS
Oh [G] me lads, you [D7] should've seen us [G] gannin
[C] Passing the folks [G] along the road [A7] just as they were [D7] stannin
[G] All the lads and lasses there, [D7] all with smiling [G] faces
[C] Gannin along the [G] Scotswood Road - to see the [D7] Blaydon [G] Races

We [G] flew past Armstrong's factory and [D7] up by the Robin [G] Adair
But [C] gannin doon te the [G] Railway Bridge, [A7] the bus wheel flew off [D7] there
The [G] lasses lost their crinolenes [D7] and veils that hide their [G] faces
I [C] got two black eyes and [G] a broken nose in [D7] gannin to Blaydon [G] races

CHORUS

Now [G] when we got the wheel back on [D7] away we went [G] again
But [C] them that had [G] their noses broke [A7] they went back over [D7] hyem
[G] Some went to the dispensary and [D7] some to Doctor [G] Gibbses
[C] And some to the [G] infirmary to [D7] mend their broken [G] ribses

CHORUS

Now [G] when we got to Paradise [D7] the bonny games [G] began
There were [C] four and twenty [G] on the bus,man, [A7] how they danced and [D7] sung
[G] They called on me to sing a song, I [D7] sang them Paddy [G] Fagan
I [C] danced a jig and I [G] swung me twig the [D7] day I went to [G] Blaydon

CHORUS

We flew [G] across the Chain Bridge [D7] right into Blaydon [G] Toon
The [C] bellman he was [G] calling there [A7] they called him Jackie [D7] Broon
I [G] saw him talking to some chaps and [D7] he was them per-[G]suadin'
To [C] gan te see Geordie [G] Ridley's show at [D7] the Mechanics' Hall in [G] Blaydon

CHORUS

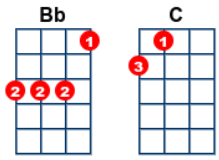
The rain it [G] poured down all the day and [D7] made the ground quite [G] muddy
[C] Coffee Johnny had a [G] white hat on Shouted [A7] 'Wee stole the [D7]cuddy?'
[G] There were spice stalls and monkey shows and old [D7] wives selling [G] ciders
And the [C] chap on the ha'penny [G] roundabout saying [D7] "now me boys for [G] riders?"

CHORUS

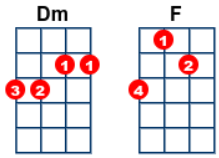
Bleeding Love

artist:Leona Lewis writer:Jesse McCartney, Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vzo-EL_62fQ



[F] Closed off from love, I didn't need the **[Dm]** pain
[Dm] Once or twice was enough, and it was all in **[Bb]** vain
[Bb] Time starts to pass, before you know it you're **[C]** frozen



[F] But something happened for the very first time with **[Dm]** you
[Dm] My heart melts into the ground, found something **[Bb]** true
[Bb] And everyone's looking round, thinking I'm going **[C]** crazy

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with **[Dm]** you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the **[Bb]** truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on **[C]** closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding **[Dm]** love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding **[C]** love
[C] You cut me open - **[F]** mmm

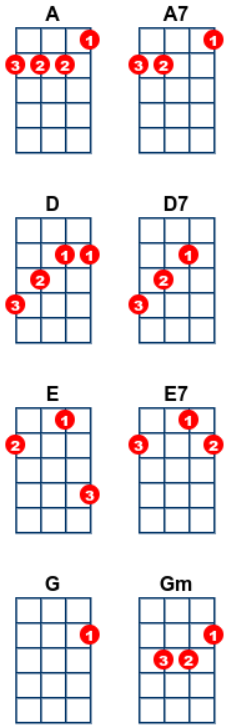
[F] Trying hard not to hear, but they talk so **[Dm]** loud
[Dm] Their piercing sounds fill my ears, try to fill me with **[Bb]** doubt
[Bb] Yet I know that the goal is to keep me from **[C]** falling

[F] But nothing's greater than the rush that comes with your em-**[Dm]**brace
And in this world of loneliness I see your **[Bb]** face
[Bb] Yet everyone around me thinks that I'm going **[C]** crazy, maybe, maybe

[F] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with **[Dm]** you
[Dm] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the **[Bb]** truth
[Bb] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on **[C]** closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[F] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding **[Dm]** love
[Dm] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding **[Bb]** love
[Bb] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding **[C]** love
[C] You cut me open
[Dm] And it's draining all of **[Bb]** me
[Bb] Oh they find it hard to be-**[F]**lieve
[F] I'll be wearing these scars for **[C]** everyone to see
[Dm] But I don't care what they say, I'm in love with **[Bb]** you
[Bb] They try to pull me away, but they don't know the **[C]** truth
[C] My heart's crippled by the vein that I keep on closing
[C] You cut me open and I,
[Dm] Keep bleeding, keep, keep bleeding **[Bb]** love
[Bb] I keep bleeding, I keep, keep bleeding **[C]** love
[C] Keep bleeding, **[F]** keep, keep bleeding **[C]** love
[C] You cut me open and **[Dm]** I
[Dm] Keep bleeding, **[Bb]** keep, keep bleeding **[F]** love

Bless 'Em All

artist:George Formby writer:Fred Godfrey



They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'em [D] All

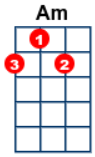
Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos were [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro[A7]motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless em [D] All
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'em [D] All!

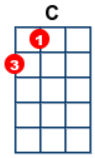
Bless The Broken Road

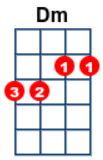
artist:Rascal Flatts writer:Marcus Hummon, Bobby Boyd, Jeff Hanna

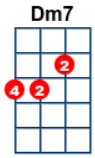
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZp6pmgbZyU

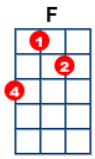
Because Susan McCarthy wanted it

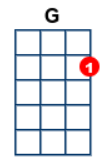


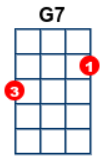












[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C] go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F]long the [G] broken [C] road

[C] I set **[F]** out on a **[G]** narrow **[Am]** way **[F]** many **[G]** years a-**[C]**go
[C] Hoping **[F]** I would **[G]** find true **[Am]** love a-**[F]**long the **[G]** broken **[C]** road
But **[Am]** I got lost a **[G]** time or two
[F] Wiped my **[C]** brow and kept **[Dm7]** pushing **[G]** through
[C] I couldn't **[F]** see how **[G]** every **[Am]** sign **[F]** pointed **[G]** straight to **[C]** you

Ev-er-y **[F]** long lost **[C]** dream led me to **[G]** where **[G7]** you **[C]** are
Others who **[F]** broke my **[Am]** heart **[C]** they were like **[Dm7]** nor-**[C]**thern **[G]** stars
Point-ing me **[F]** on my **[C]** way in-to your **[G]** loving **[C]** arms
[G] This much I **[Dm]** know is **[F]** true
That **[C]** God **[F]** blessed the **[G]** broken **[Am]** road
That **[F]** led me **[G]** straight to **[C]** you

[C] I set [F] out on a [G] narrow [Am] way [F] many [G] years a-[C]go
[C] Hoping [F] I would [G] find true [Am] love a-[F] ong the [G] broken [C] road

I **[C]** think a-**[F]**bout the **[G]** years I **[Am]** spent **[F]** just **[G]** passing **[C]** through
I'd **[C]** like to **[F]** have the **[G]** time I **[Am]** lost and **[F]** give it **[G]** back to **[C]** you
But **[Am]** you just smile and **[G]** take my hand
[F] You've been **[C]** there you **[Dm7]** under-**[G]**stand
[C] It's all **[F]** part of a **[G]** grander **[Am]** plan **[F]** that is **[G]** coming **[C]** true

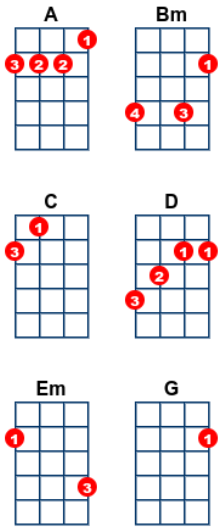
Ev-er-y **[F]** long lost **[C]** dream led me to **[G]** where **[G7]** you **[C]** are
Others who **[F]** broke my **[Am]** heart **[C]** they were like **[Dm7]** nor-**[C]**thern **[G]** stars
Pointing me **[F]** on my **[C]** way into your **[G]** loving **[C]** arms
[G] This much I **[Dm]** know is **[F]** true
That **[C]** God **[F]** blessed the **[G]** broken **[Am]** road
That **[F]** led me **[G]** straight to **[C]** you

[C] Now I'm just **[F]** roll----in **[C]** home into **[G]** my lover's **[Am]** arms
[C] This much I **[Dm7]** know **[C]** is **[F]** true
That **[C]** God **[F]** blessed the **[G]** broken **[Am]** road
That **[F]** led me **[G]** straight to **[C]** you

Blind Fiddler, The

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d97WGhSJTXE



[Em] [C] [Bm]

I **[Em]** lost my **[G]** eyes in a **[A]** blacksmith's shop in the year of **[Em]** forty six
I was working on a re-**[C]**volver and **[D]** it was out of **[Bm]** fix
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

[G] [A] [D] [Em]

Well **[Em]** I've been **[G]** down to **[A]** Knoxville and I've talked to **[D]** Doctor **[Em]** Lane
He operated on one of my **[C]** eyes but **[D]** nothing could be **[Bm]** gain
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

[G] [A] [D] [Em]

Well **[Em]** I've got a **[G]** wife and **[A]** three little kids and they de-**[D]**pend on **[Em]** me
They're sharing all my so-**[C]**rrows wherever **[D]** they may **[Bm]** be
And I **[Em]** hope that **[D]** they'll be **[C]** careful as through this **[D]** life they **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I can**[D]** not help **[Em]** them

[G] [A] [D] [Em]

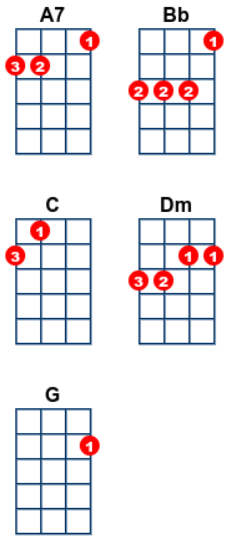
I **[Em]** lost my **[G]** eyes in a **[A]** blacksmith's shop in the year of **[D]** forty **[Em]** six
I was working on a re-**[C]**volver and **[D]** it was out of **[Bm]** fix
I **[Em]** am so **[D]** sad and **[C]** lonely and **[D]** I'm condemned to **[Bm]** roam
Cos I **[Em]** am a **[G]** blind **[A]** fiddler and I'm a great long **[D]** way from **[Em]** home

[G] [A] [D] [Em]

Blind Willie McTell

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_uf5gi3E_rQ capo 1



[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Seen the [Dm] arrow [A7] on the door-[Dm]post
Saying, "This land [A7] is con-[Dm]demned
All the [A7] way from [C] New Or-[G]leans
[Bb] To Jer-[C]usa-[Dm]lem."
I traveled [A7] through East [Dm] Texas
Where many [A7] martyrs [Dm] fell
And I know no [A7] one can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

Well, I [Dm] heard the [A7] hoot owl [Dm] singing
As they were [A7] taking down the [Dm] tents
The stars a-[A7]bove the [C] barren [G] trees
Were his [Bb] only au-[C]dience [Dm]
Them charcoal [A7] gypsy [Dm] maidens
Can strut their [A7] feathers [Dm] well
But no-[A7]body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

[Dm] See them [A7] big plantations [Dm] burning
Hear the [A7] cracking of the [Dm] whips
Smell that sweet mag-[A7]nolia [C] blooming [G]
see the [Bb] ghosts of [C] slavery [Dm] ships
I can hear them [A7] tribes a-[Dm]moaning
hear the [A7] undertaker's [Dm] bell
But no-[A7] body can [C] sing the [G] blues
Like [Bb] Blind Willie [C] Mc-[Dm]Tell

There's a [Dm] woman [A7] by the [Dm] river
With some [A7] fine young handsome [Dm] man
He's dressed up [A7] like a squire [C] [G]
[Bb] Bootlegged [C] whiskey in his [Dm] hand
There's a chain gang [A7] on the [Dm] highway
I can hear them [A7] rebels [Dm] yell
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

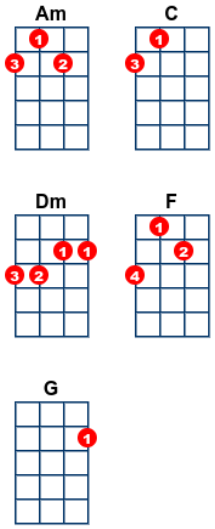
Well, [Dm] God is [A7] in hea-[Dm]ven
And we all [A7] want what's [Dm] his
But power and [A7] greed and [C] corruptible [G] seed
[Bb] Seem to be [C] all that there [Dm] is
I'm gazing [A7] out the [Dm] window
Of the St. [A7] James Ho-[Dm]tel
And I know no [A7] one [C] can sing the [G] blues
[Bb] Like Blind [C] Willie Mc-[Dm]Tell

Play previous verse as outro instrumental

Blinding Lights

artist:The Weeknd writer:Abel Tesfaye, Ahmad Balshe, Jason Quenneville, Max Martin, Osca Holter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijcn20KrQfg Eb so capo 3



[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]

I've been tryna **[Dm]** call
I've been on my **[Am]** own for long enough
Maybe you can **[C]** show me how to love, may-**[G]**be
I'm going through with-**[Dm]**drawals
You don't even **[Am]** have to do too much
You can turn me **[C]** on with just a touch, ba-**[G]**by

I look around and, **[Dm]** Sin City's cold and empty
[Am] {oh) no one's around to judge me
[C] (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **[NC]** gone

> And I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch
> **[F]** I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** drowning in the night
> Oh, **[C]** when I'm like this, you're the one I **[G]** trust (hey, hey, **[F]** hey)

[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]

I'm **[F]** running out of **[Dm]** time
'Cause I can see the **[Am]** sun light up the sky
So I hit the **[C]** road in overdrive, ba-**[G]** by, oh-oh oh-oh

I look around and, **[Dm]** Sin City's cold and empty
[Am] {oh) no one's around to judge me
[C] (oh) I can't see clearly when you're **[NC]** gone

> And I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch
> **[F]** I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** drowning in the night
> Oh, **[C]** when I'm like this, you're the one I **[G]** trust (hey, hey, **[F]** hey)

I'm just walking **[Dm]** by to let you know (by to let you know)
I can never **[Am]** say it on the phone (say it on the phone)
Will **[C]** never let you go this **[G]** time

> I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
> No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch, hey, hey, hey

[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]

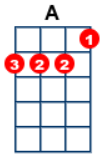
Hey, hey, **[F]** hey **[Dm] [Am] [C] [G]**

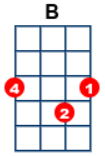
I said, **[Dm]** ooh, I'm **[Am]** blinded by the lights
No, **[C]** I can't sleep until I feel your **[G]** touch

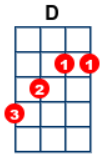
Blitzkrieg Bop

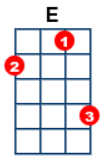
artist:Ramones writer:Tommy Ramone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70u3S-_veGc









[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [E]
[A] [D] [A]

[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

Verse 1:
[A] They're forming in a straight line [D] [E]
[A] They're going through a tight wind [D] [E]
The [A] kids are losing their minds [D] [E]
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

[A] They're piling in the back seat [D] [E]
[A] They’re generating steam heat [D] [E]
Pul-[A]-sating to the back beat [D] [E]
The Blitzkrieg [A] bop [D] [A]

Bridge:
[D] Hey ho, let's go
[A] Shoot 'em in the back now [D] [A]
[D] What they want? I don't know
They're [B] all revved up and [D] ready to [E] go

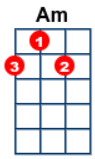
Repeat from Verse 1

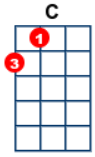
Outro:
[NC] tapping on uke, or strumming damped chords
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go,
Hey ho, let's go, Hey ho, let's go!

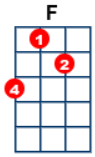
Blowing in the Wind

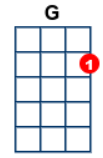
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

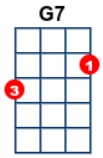
Bob Dylan- https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MMFj8uDubsE Capo on 4











The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] roads must a [C] man walk down
Before you [F] call him a [G] man? [G7]
[C] How many [F] seas must a [C] white dove [Am] sail
Be-[C]-fore she [F] sleeps in the [G] sand? [G7]
[C] How many [F] times must the [C] cannonballs fly
Before they're for-[F]ever [G] banned? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

[C] How many [F] times must a [C] man look up
Before he can [F] see the [G] sky? [G7]
[C] How many [F] ears must [C] one man [Am] have
Be-[C]-fore he can [F] hear people [G] cry? [G7]
[C] How many [F] deaths will it [C] take 'til he knows that
Too many [F] people have [G] died? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

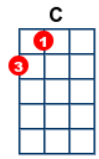
[C] How many [F] years can a [C] mountain exist
Before it is [F] washed to the [G] sea? [G7]
[C] How many [F] years can some [C] people ex-[Am]ist
Be-[C]-fore they're a-[F]llowed to be [G] free? [G7]
[C] How many [F] times can a [C] man turn his head and
Pretend that he [F] just doesn't [G] see? [G7]
The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

The [F] answer, my [G7] friend, is [C] blowin' in the [Am] wind,
The [F] answer is [G7] blowin' in the [C] wind.

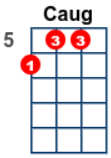
Blue Bayou

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

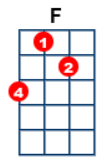
Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ex2MsgpPafo



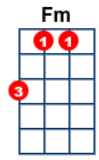
[C] I feel so bad I've got a worried mind
[G7] I'm so lonesome all the time
Since I left my baby behind on [C] Blue Bayou



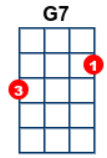
Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou
I'm going back some day come what may to [G7] Blue Bayou
Where you sleep all day and the catfish play on [C] Blue Bayou



All those fishing boats with their [Caug] sails afloat
If [F] I could only [Fm] see
That fa-[C]miliar sunrise through [G7] sleepy eyes,
How [C] happy I'd be



[C] Go to see my baby again
[G7] And to be with some of my friends
Maybe I'd be happy then on [C] Blue Bayou



Saving nickels, saving dimes, [G7] working 'till the sun don't shine
Looking forward to happier times on [C] Blue Bayou

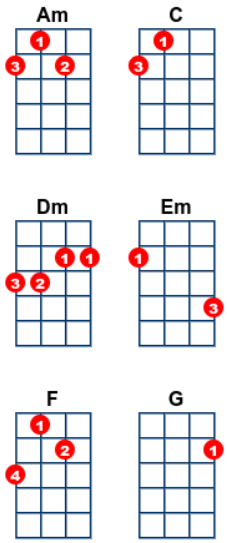
I'm going back some day, gonna stay on [G7] Blue Bayou
Where the folks are fine and the world is mine on [C] Blue Bayou

Oh, that girl of mine [Caug] by my side
the [F] silver moon and the [Fm] evening tide
Oh, [C] some sweet day gonna [G7] take away this [C] hurtin' inside
Well I'll [G7] never be blue,
my dreams come true on Blue Bay-[C]you

Blue Boat Home

artist:Peter Mayer writer:Peter Mayer

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WhsXl1_rEwI Capo 4



[C] Though be-[C]low me I [F] feel no [G] motion [C]
Standing [Am] on these [G] mountains and [C] plains
[C] Far a-[C] way from the [F] rolling [G] ocean [C]
Still my [Am] dry land [G] heart can [C] say
[Em] I've [Em] been sailing [Dm] all my [G] life now [C]
Never [Am] harbor nor [C] port have I [G] known
The [C] wide uni-[F] verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

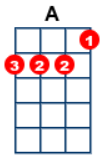
[C] Sun, my [C] sail and [F] moon, my [G] rudder [C]
As I [Am] ply the [G] starry [C] sea
[C] Leaning [C] over the [F] edge in [G] wonder [C]
Casting [Am] questions [G] into the [C] deep
[Em] Drifting [Em] here with my [Dm] ship's [G] companions [C]
All [Am] we kindred [C] pilgrim [G] souls
[C] Making our [F] way by the [C] lights of the [G] heavens [C]
In our [F] beautiful [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

[C] I give [C] thanks to the [F] waves up-[G]holding [C] me
Hail the [Am] great winds [G] urging me [C] on
[C] Greet the [C] infinite [F] sea be-[G]fore me [C]
Sing the [Am] sky my [G] sailor's [C] song
[Em] I was [Em] born up-[Dm]on the [G] fathoms [C]
Never [Am] harbor or [C] port have I [G] known
The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

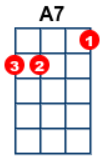
The [C] wide uni-[F]verse is the [C] ocean I [G] travel [C]
And the [F] Earth is my [C] blue [G] boat [C] home

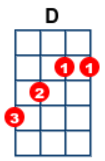
Blue Christmas

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Billy Hayes and Jay W. Johnson

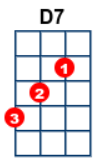


I'll have a **[D]** blue Christmas with-**[A]**out you,
I'll be so blue just **[A7]** thinking a-**[D]**bout you. **[D7]**
Decor-**[D]**ations of **[D7]** red on a **[G]** green Christmas **[Em]** tree,
[E7] Won't be the same dear, if **[A]** you're not here with **[A7]** me.

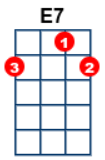


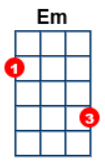


And when those **[D]** blue snowflakes start **[A]** fallin’
That’s when those blue **[A7]** memories start **[D]** callin’ **[D7]**
You’ll be **[D]** doin’ all **[D7]** right with your **[G]** Christmas of **[E7]** white
But **[A]** I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue **[D]** Christmas. **[A]**

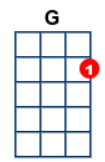


[D] Mmm mm mm mm **[D]** Mmm mm mm mm
[A] Mmm mm mm mm **[A]** Mmm mm mm mm
[A7] Mmm mm mm mm **[A7]** Mmm mm mm mm
[D] Mmm mm mm mm mm mm





I'll have a **[D]** blue Christmas that's **[A]** certain
And when that blue **[A7]** heartache starts **[D]** hurtin'
You‟ll be **[D]** doin’ all **[D7]** right with your **[G]** Christmas of **[E7]** white
But **[A]** I’ll have a blue, blue, blue, blue **[D]** Christmas.

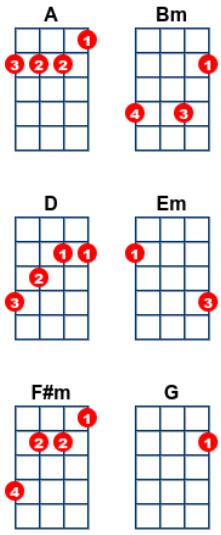


Blue Cockade, The

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m15BSqRQbFQ

Based on ahpolt Ultimate Guitar



[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

[D] It was on one Monday **[Bm]** morning
As **[G]** I walked **[A]** o'er the **[D]** moss.
I'd little thought of **[F#m]** 'listing,
'Til the **[G]** soldiers did me **[A]** cross.
The **[D]** company en-**[F#m]**ticed me
To **[G]** drink their **[D]** health all **[A]** round,
And the **[D]** bounty, **[A] [D]**
And the **[Em]** bounty, **[D] [A]**
They **[D]** gave me
Five **[G]** guineas **[A]** and a **[D]** crown.

[Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

Well **[D]** my head was full of **[Bm]** drink, love,
And **[G]** I didn't **[A]** think of **[D]** you.
And now I'm forced to **[F#m]** go and join,
The **[G]** orange and the **[A]** blues.
Our **[D]** ship she waits at **[F#m]** anchor,
To **[G]** take the **[D]** flowing **[A]** tide.
I'll re-**[D]**turn love (**[A]** I'll re-**[G]**turn love),
I'll re-**[Em]** turn love (**[G]** I'll re-**[A]**turn),
In the **[D]** springtime,
When **[G]** I'll make **[A]** you my **[G]** bride.

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

[D] So early the next **[Bm]** morning,
Be-**[G]** fore the **[A]** break of **[D]** day,
The captain gave his **[F#m]** orders
And **[G]** my love **[Bm]** marched a-**[A]**way.
All **[D]** in your ranks and **[F#m]** files boys,
All **[G]** on your native **[A]** shore.
Fare thee **[D]** well love (**[A]** fare thee **[G]** well love),
Fare thee **[Em]** well love (**[G]** fare thee **[A]** well),
Fare thee **[D]** well love,
You're the **[G]** lad that **[A]** I a-**[D]**dore.

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But I hope you never **[Bm]** prosper,
And I **[G]** hope you **[A]** always **[D]** fail.
In everything you **[F#m]** venture
I **[G]** hope you **[Bm]** ne'er do **[A]** well.
And the **[D]** very ground you **[F#m]** walk upon
May the **[G]** grass refuse to **[A]** grow,
Since you've **[D]** been the (**[A]** since you've **[G]** been the),
Since you've **[Em]** been the (**[G]** since you have **[A]** been)
The very **[D]** cause of
My **[G]** sorrow, **[A]** grief and **[G]** woe. **[A]**

[G] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]
[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]
[D] [F#m] [G] [Bm] [A]
[D] [F#m] [G] [Bm] [A]
[D] [A] [G] [Em] [G] [A]
[D] [G] [A] [G]
[Bm] [G] [A] [D]

Well it's **[D]** true my love has listed
And he **[Em]** wears the blue **[D]** cockade.
He is a handsome young man,
Like-**[G]**wise a roving **[A]** blade;
He **[D]** is a handsome **[F#m]** young man,
And he's **[G]** gone to serve the **[A]** king,
While my **[D]** very (**[A]** while my **[G]** very),
While my **[Em]** very (**[G]** while my **[A]** very)
Heart is **[D]** aching **[A]**
All **[G]** for the **[A]** love of **[G]** him.

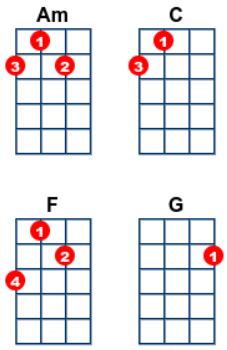
(speak Farewell over chords) **[D] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]**

Blue Eyes

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2NRM4etqdGU BCapo on 3

Thanks to Dave Headey



[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

[C] Nobody [G] ever saw
This deeply [Am] blue before,
[F] Bluebells looked up in sur [G] prise.
The sky ad [C] mits de [G] feat
The sea will [Am] kiss your feet,
[F] I could drown in those blue [G] eyes

> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

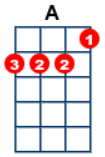
[C] It happens [G] every spring,
I hear this [Am] blue bird sing
[F] Love is here again to [G] stay.
But now that [C] I've seen [G] you
I know this [Am] time it's true,
[F] Love is really here to [G] stay

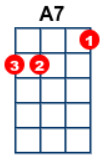
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] look my [Am] way,
> [F] make today my [G] lucky day
> [C] Blue [F] eyes [C] lookin' at [Am] me,
> [F] hope you're liking [C] what you see
> [F] Hope you're liking [C] what you see

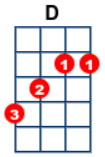
Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain

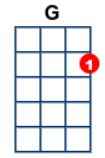
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Fred Rose

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JA644rSZX1A Capo on 2









[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Love is like a dyin' ember
[D] Only memories re[A7]main
[D] Through the ages I'll remember
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

[G] Some day when we meet up yonder
[D] We'll stroll hand in hand a[A7]gain
[D] In a land that knows no partin'
[A7] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain

[D] In the twilight glow I see them
[A] Blue eyes cryin' in the [D] rain
[D] When we kissed goodbye and parted
I [A] knew we'd never meet a[D]gain

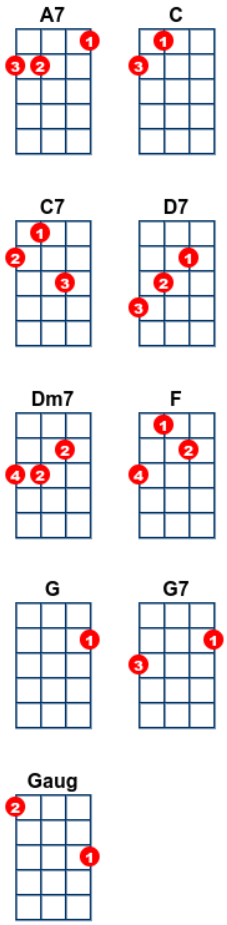
[G] Now my hair has turned to silver
[D] All my life I've loved in [A7] vain
[D] I can see her star in heaven
[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

[A7] Blue eyes crying in the [D] rain

Blue Hawaii [C]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg
(But in Ab)



[C] Night and [C7] you
[F] And blue Ha[C]waii
The [A7] night is [D7] heavenly
[G7]And you are [C] heaven to me [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Lovely [C7] you
[F] And blue Ha[C]waii
With [A7] all this [D7] loveliness
[G7] There should be [C] looooo [F]ooooooo [C]ve [C7]

[F] Come with me
While the [C] moon is on the sea,
The [D7] night is young
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

[C] Dreams come true
[F] In blue Ha[C]waii
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you [C7]

[F] Come with me
While the [C] moon is on the sea,
The [D7] night is young
And so are [G] we, so are [Gaug] we

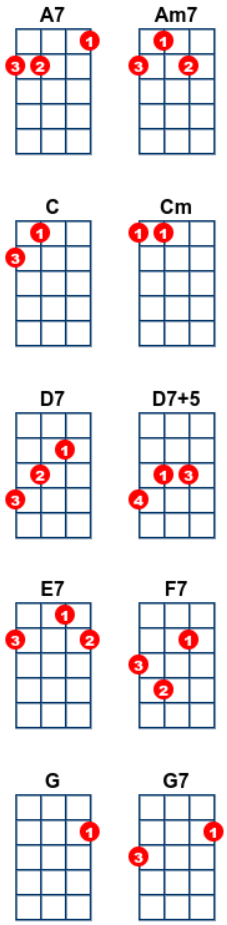
[C] Dreams come true
[F] In blue Ha[C]waii
And [A7] mine could [D7] all come true
[G7] This magic [C] night of [F] nights with [C] you

[Gaug]

Blue Hawaii [G]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leo Robin ,Ralph Rainger

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cyIJ2vMIuDg
Capo on 1st Fret



[G] Night and you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]waii [F7]
The [E7] night is [A7] heavenly
[D7] And you are [G] heaven to me [Am7] [D7]

[G] Lovely you [G7]
And [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
With [E7] all this [A7] loveliness
[D7] There should be [G] looooo [C]oooooo [G]ve [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you [G7]

[C] Come with me [Cm]
While the [G] moon is on the sea,
The [A7] night is young
And so are [D7] we, so are [D7+5] we

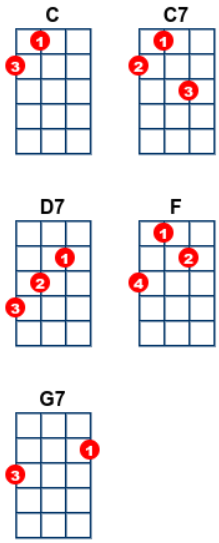
[G] Dreams come true [G7]
In [C] blue Ha-[G]waii
And [E7] mine could [A7] all come true
[D7] This magic [G] night of [C] nights with [G] you

Blue Hawaiian Moonlight

artist:Mike Kaawa and Martin Pahinui writer:Gabby Pahinui

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Axrb7eIbBVI

Thanks Gary Jensen



[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Shining over the [D7] sea
Guide me to the [G7] islands
Where I'm longing to [C] be [G7]

Blue Hawaiian [F] moon-[C]light
Find the one I a-[D7]dore
Spread your magic [G7] love light
Guide my ship to the [C] shore [C7]

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C]ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/

[F] /[C] / / / / / [D7] / / / / / / / [G7] / / / / / / / [C] / / / [G7] / / /
[F] /[C] / / / / / [D7] / / / / / / / [G7] / / / / / / / [C] / / / [C7] / / /

When the night is [F] falling
I'm in deep rever-[C]ie
I can hear you [D7] calling
Oh, please come back to [G7] me.

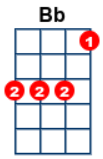
You know how I'm [F] yearn-[C] ing
Make my dreams all come [D7] true
Blue Hawaiian moon- [G7] light
I'm depending on [C] you. / / /

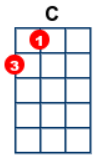
[D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ / / [D7]/ [G7]/ [C]/ /

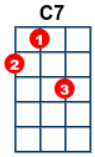
Blue Kentucky Girl

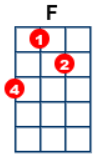
artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Johnny Mullins

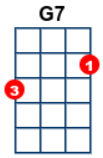
Emmylou Harris: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-a86fXFNFJM
Loretta Lyn - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VAMmt77PnXI











That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

[F] You left me for the [Bb] bright lights of the [F] town
A [G7] country boy set out to see the [C] world [C7]
Re-[F]member when those [Bb] neon lights [F] shine down
That big old [G7] moon shines on [C7] your Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Don't wait to bring [Bb] great riches home to [F] me
I [G7] need no diamond rings or fancy [C] pearls [C7]
Just [F] bring yourself you're [Bb] all Ill ever [F] need
That's good e-[G7]nough for this [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

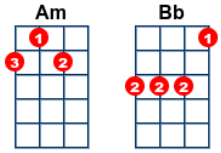
I swear I [Bb] love you by the moon a-[F]bove you
How [G7] bright is it shining in your [C] world [C7]
Some [F] mornings when you [Bb] wake up all a-[F]lone
Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

Just come on [G7] home to your [C7] blue Kentucky [F] girl

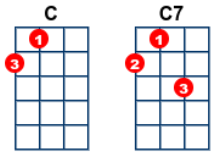
Blue Moon [C]

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

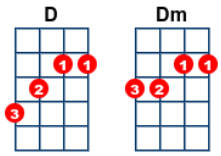
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0yb8kcSc5U – Chris Isaak
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY - The Platters in G



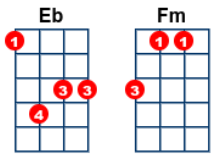
Blue [C] moon [Am] [Dm]
You saw me [G7] standing a-[C]lone [Am] [Dm]



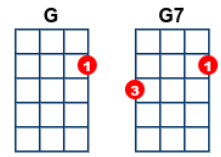
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**



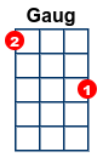
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am]** **[Dm]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**



And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**



Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[C]** **[C7]**



And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
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The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

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And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am]** **[Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Am]** **[C]**

[C] Blue Moon **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**
Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

Blue Moon [C] Alt

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0yb8kcSc5U – Chris Isaak
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Pjx9RR4iSY - The Platters

Intro: **[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]**
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
You saw me **[G7]** standing a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** dream in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
You knew just **[G7]** what I was **[C]** there for **[Am] [Dm]**
You heard me **[G7]** saying a **[C]** prayer for **[Am] [Dm]**
Someone I **[G7]** could really **[C]** care for **[Dm7] [C] [C7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be**[C]**fore me **[Am7]**
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G7]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

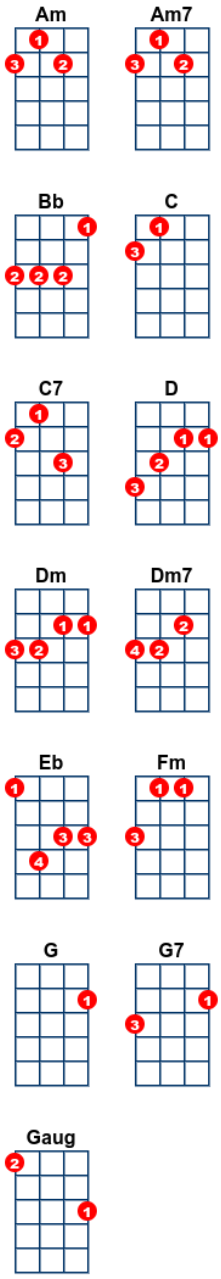
Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be-**[C]**fore me **[Am7]**
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G7]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

And then there **[Dm]** suddenly a-**[G]**ppeared be**[C]**fore me
The only **[Dm]** one my arms would **[G]** ever **[C]** hold
I heard some**[Fm]**body whisper **[Bb]** please a-**[Eb]**dore me
And when I **[G]** looked
The moon had **[D]** turned to **[G]** gold **[Gaug]**

Blue **[C]** moon **[Am] [Dm]**
Now I'm no **[G7]** longer a-**[C]**lone **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** song in my **[C]** heart **[Am] [Dm]**
Without a **[G7]** love of my **[C]** own **[Dm7] [C] [G7]**

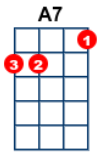
[C] Blue Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7]**
Blue **[C]** Moon **[Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]**

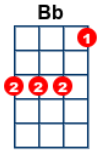


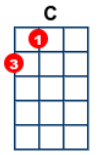
Blue Moon [F]

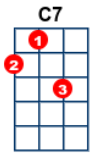
artist:Billy Holiday writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart

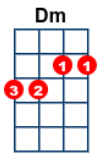
Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltqTmjO8668 Capo on 3

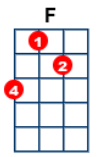


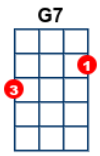


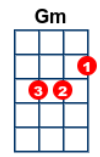












Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]**

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
[Bb] You saw me **[C]** Standing a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
[Bb] You knew just **[C]** what I was **[F]** there for **[Dm]**
[Bb] You heard me **[C]** saying a **[F]** prayer for **[Dm]**
[Bb] Someone I **[C]** really could **[F]** care for **[Dm]**

And then there **[Gm]** suddenly a-**[C]**ppeared be- **[F]** fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
[Bb] Now I'm no **[C]** longer a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm]**

And then there **[Gm]** suddenly a-**[C]**ppeared be-**[F]**fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**

And then there **[Gm]** suddenly **[C]** appeared be-**[F]**fore **[Dm]** me
The **[Gm]** only one my **[C]** arms will ever **[F]** hold **[Dm]**
[A7] I heard somebody whisper please a-**[Dm]**dore me
[G7] And when I looked the moon had turned to **[C]** gold **[C7]**

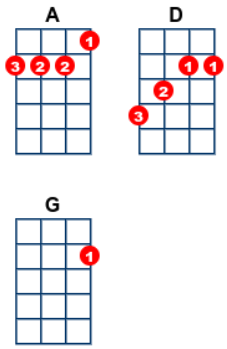
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm]**
[Bb] Now I'm no **[C]** longer a-**[F]**lone **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** dream in my **[F]** heart **[Dm]**
[Bb] Without a **[C]** love of my **[F]** own **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**

Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**
Blue **[F]** moon **[Dm] [Bb] [C]**

Blue Moon Nights

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9CaKmjFL1F8



[D] x2 bars

[D] Help me fellas
I'm **[G]** feelin' kind-a **[D]** weak
The **[G]** way I'm livin' **[D]** just ain't **[A]** right
[D] I need somebody to **[G]** watch over **[D]** me
[G] All my **[A]** blue moon **[D]** nights

[D] I want a girl to **[G]** take me by the **[D]** hand
[G] Follow me right **[D]** down the **[A]** line
[D] Hold me gently **[G]** while we **[D]** dance
[G] All my **[A]** blue moon **[D]** nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't **[D]** want to be
[A] Just a fool, **[D]** passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to **[D]** walk with me
[A] All my blue moon **[D]** nights

[D] I want a girl to **[G]** take me by the **[D]** hand
[G] Follow me right **[D]** down the **[A]** line
[D] Hold me gently **[G]** while we **[D]** dance
[G] All my **[A]** blue moon **[D]** nights

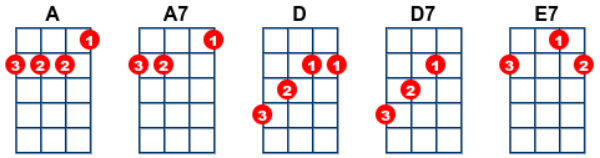
[G] Heaven only knows I don't **[D]** want to be
[A] Just a fool, **[D]** passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to **[D]** walk with me
[A] All my blue moon **[D]** nights

[D] Help me fellas
It's **[G]** gettin' kind-a **[D]** late
[G] Runnin' out of **[D]** precious **[A]** time
[D] She might pass me **[G]** while I **[D]** waste
[G] All my **[A]** blue moon **[D]** nights

[G] Heaven only knows I don't **[D]** want to be
[A] Just a fool, **[D]** passin' through
[G] Won't you send me an angel to **[D]** walk with me
[A] All my blue moon **[D]** nights
[A] All my blue moon **[D]** nights

Blue Moon of Kentucky

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Monroe



Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6AAOM-BRxcg

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's gone and proved un[E7]true.
Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue. [A7]

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D7] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and said good[A]bye.

[A7] It was [D] on a moonlight [D7] night,
The [A] stars were shining [A7] bright.
And they [D] whispered from on [D7] high,
"Your [A] love has said good[E7]bye."

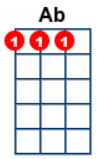
Blue [A] moon of Ken[A7]tucky, keep on [D] shining.
Shine [A] on the one that's [E7] gone and left me [A] blue.
[A7]

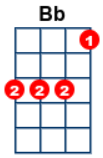
Repeat much faster (don't play final A7)

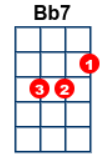
Blue Rain (Coming Down)

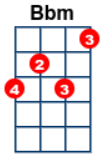
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

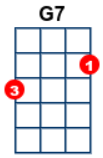
Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TGd4QI2zLEo (Capo on 1st Fret)

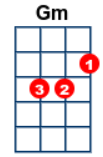












Also uses Am, C, F,

[C] Silently I hear the [F] sound of the blue [G7] rain come [C] down

[F] It's late tonight and I just saw you walking [Gm] by
Without one word of hello or good[F]bye

Just one look at you with someone new
And [Bb] then I knew [G] I'll see you a[Bb]round
In the [Bbm] blue blue [F] rain

I didn't know one moment ago it could [Bb] rain this way
[C] You use to run straight to my arms now you [Bb] turn a[F]way
Oh I [C] never knew such a feeling of blue
[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain - blue [F] rain

Why did you make me love you then break my [Bb] heart in two
Then [C] leave me alone [Gm] here in the rain to [Bb] cry for [F] you
To[C]morrow will be filled with the lonely
[F] B-l-u[Am]-e [Bb] rain [Ab] b-l-u-e [Bb] rain

I [F] remember you [Bb] all alone walking [G7] on
And [Bb] crying losing [C] you in the blue [F] blue rain

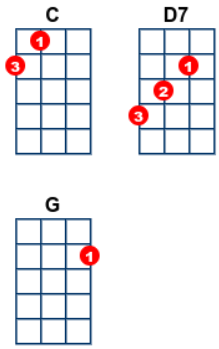
Note: The [Bb] *chords could be better as* [Bb7]

Blue Ridge Cabin Home

artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Louise Certain, Gladys Stacey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WCKBD17GKV4 Capo 3

Thanks to Sr Fox



[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

Chorus:
Oh I [G] love those hills of old Vir-[C]ginia
From those [D7] Blue Ridge hills I did [G] roam
When I die won't you bury me on the [C] mountain
Far a-[D7]way near my Blue Ridge mountain [G] home

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

[G] Now my thoughts wander back to that [C] ramshackle shack
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away
Where my mother and dad were [C] laid there to rest
They are [D7] sleeping in peace together [G] there

Chorus

[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

I return to that old cabin [C] home with a sigh
I've been [D7] longing for days gone [G] by
When I die won't you bury me on that [C] old mountain side
Make my [D7] resting place upon the hills so [G] high

Chorus

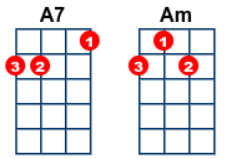
[G] There's a well beaten path in the [C] old mountainside
Where I [D7] wandered when I was a [G] lad
And I wandered alone to the [C] place I call home
In those [D7] Blue Ridge hills far [G] away

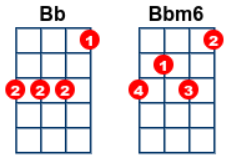
Chorus

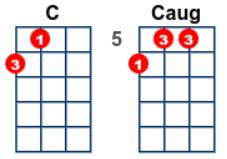
Blue Skies [Am]

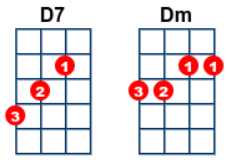
artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

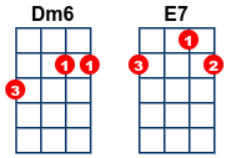
Irving Berlin, Maxine Sullivan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8

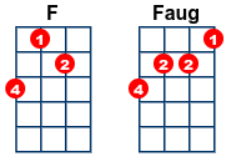


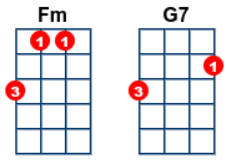












Intro:
[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]

[Am] Blue skies [Caug] smilin' at [C] me [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] do I [C] see [Caug] [E7]
[Am] Bluebirds [Caug] singin' a [C] song [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on

[C] Never saw the sun [Fm] shinin' so [C] bright
[G7] Never saw [C] things [G7] goin' so [C] right
[C] Noticing the days [Fm] hurrying [C] by
[G7] When you're in [C] love [G7] my how they [C] fly [E7]

[Am] Blue days [Caug] all of them [C] gone [D7]
Nothin' but [C] blue [Am] skies [G7] from now [C] on [Am] [Dm]
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see

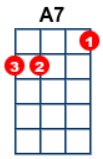
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]

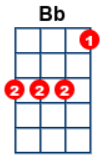
Blue Skies [Dm]

artist:Maxine Sullivan writer:Irving Berlin

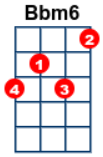
Irving Berlin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FVz1ATv7vR8 capo 2 ?

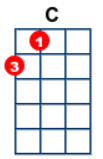


Intro:
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]

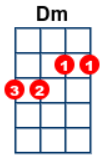


[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Bluebirds [Faug] singin' a [F] song [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on

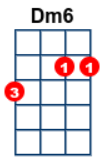




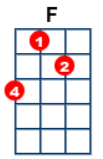
[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

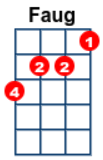


[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [F] on [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see



[F] Never saw the sun [Bbm6] shinin' so [F] bright
[Bbm6] Never saw [F] things [Bbm6] goin' so [F] right
[F] Noticing the days [Bbm6] hurrying [F] by
[Bbm6] When you're in [F] love [Bbm6] my how they [F] fly [A7]

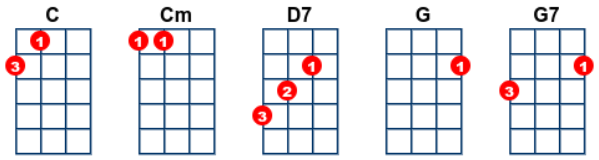




[Dm] Blue skies [Faug] smilin' at [F] me [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] do I [F] see [Faug] [A7]
[Dm] Blue days [Faug] all of them [Dm] gone [Dm6]
Nothin' but [F] blue skies [C] from now [Bb] on [F]

Blue Spanish Eyes

artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Charles Singleton and Eddie Snyder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LXNZH2-SzYY Capo on 2

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, teardrops are falling from your Spanish [D7] Eyes,
[D7] Please, Please don't cry, this is just adios and not good-[G]bye,
[G] Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

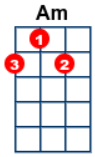
[G] Blue Spanish Eyes, Prettiest eyes in old Mexi-[D7]co,
True Spanish Eyes, please smile for me once more before I [G] go,
Soon I'll return, bringing you all the [G7] love your heart can [C] hold,
[Cm] Please, say si, [G] si, say [D7] you and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.
Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

Say you [D7] and your Spanish Eyes will wait for [G] me.

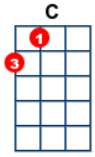
Blue Spanish Sky

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

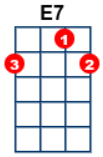
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhEH0IKS-c8

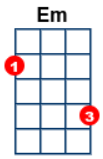


[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

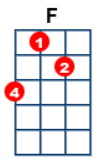


It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
[Am] Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
[Am] I've got the [G] time to [F] wonder [E7] why
[Am] She left me. [G] [F] [E7]
It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] Spanish [E7] song
[Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
[Am] The one I [G] love has [F] left and [E7] gone
[Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]

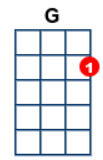




Now she's [C] gone, our world has [G] changed
Watching a [E7] blue sky, thinking of [Am] rain [G] [F] [E7]



[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

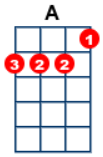


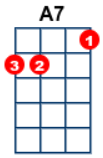
It's a [Am] slow [G] sad [F] spanish [E7] song
[Am] I knew the [G] words but I [F] sang them [E7] wrong
[Am] The one that [G] I love has [F] left and [E7] gone
[Am] Without me. [G] [F] [E7]
It's a [Am] big [G] blue [F] spanish [E7] sky
[Am] I Lay on my [G] back and watch [F] clouds roll [E7] by
[Am] I only [G] wish I could m[F] ake you [E7] cry
[Am] Like I do. [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] Like I do [G] [F] [E7]

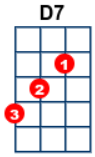
[Am] [G] [F] [E7]
[Am] [G] [F] [Em]

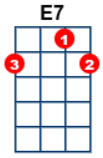
Blue Suede Shoes

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Carl Perkins









Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1Ond-OwgU8
Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[E7]

Well you can [A]* knock me down, [A]* step in my face
[A]* Slander my name all [A]* over the place
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well you can [A]* burn my house, [A]* steal my car
[A]* Drink my liquor from an [A]* old fruit jar
And [A]* do anything that you [A]* want to do
But [A] ah ah honey lay [A7] off of my shoes
And [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

(instrumental) [A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Well it's a [A]* one for the money, [A]* two for the show
[A]* Three to get ready, now [A7] go cat go
But [D7] don't you step on my blue suede [A] shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes [E7]

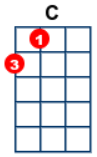
Quiet start and build to full on last line

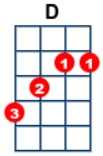
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede [A7] shoes
[D7] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
[A] Blue blue, blue suede shoes
You can [E7] do anything but lay [D7] off of my blue suede [A] shoes
[A]

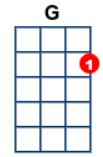
Blue Umbrella

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6uG8SDKI7Q Capo 2







[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Feelings are strange
es-[C]pecially when they [G] come true
and I had a feeling that [D] you'd be leaving [G] soon
so I tried to re-ar[C]range
all my e-[G]motions
but it seems the same
no [D] matter what I [G] do.

[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
well, my feet are wet
from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
and it's been so long
since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
[C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
[C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

[G] Day time makes me [C] wonder why you [G] left me
night time makes me [D] wonder what I [G] said
next time are the [C] words I'd like to [G] plan on
but, last time was the [D] only thing you [G] said.

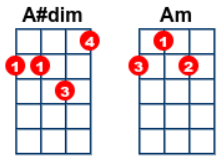
[G] Blue umbrella [C] rest upon my [G] shoulder
hide the pain while the [D] rain makes up my [G] mind
well, my feet are wet
from [C] thinking this thing [G] over
and it's been so long
since I [C] felt the warm sun-[D]shine
[C] just give me [D] one good [G] reason
and I [C] promise I won't [D] ask you any-[G]more
[C] just give me [D] one extra [G] season [C]
so [G] I can figure [D] out the other [G] four.

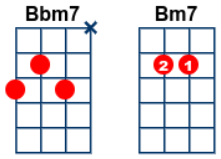
[G] [C] [D] [G] x4

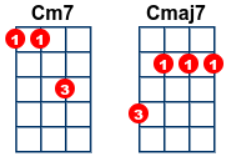
Blue Velvet

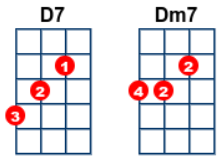
artist:Bobby Vinton writer:Bernie Wayne ,Lee Morris

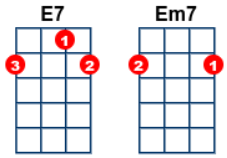
Bobby Vinton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=icfq_foa5Mo
Capo on 3rd fret

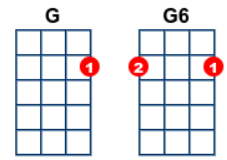


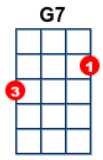












Intro: You can play 1st verse or last two lines of 1st verse

She wore [G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7] (run down)
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet was the [G] night [E7]
[Am] Softer than satin was the [D7] light
From the [G] stars [D7]

[D7] She wore [G] blue [Bm7] velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]
[Am] Bluer than [D7] velvet were her [G] eyes [E7]
[Am] Warmer than May her tender [D7] sighs
Love was [Dm7] ours [G7]

[Cmaj7] Ours a love I held [Cm7] tightly
[Bm7] Feeling the [Em7] rapture [G7] grow
[Cmaj7] Like a flame burning [Cm7] brightly
[Bm7] But when she [A#dim] left [Am] gone was the [D7] glow of

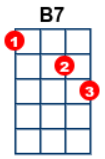
[G] Blue [Bm7] Velvet [Bm7] [Bbm7]

[Am] But in my [D7] heart there'll always [G] be [E7]
[Am] Precious and warm,
A memo[D7]ry through the [Dm7] years [G7]
And I [Cmaj7] still can see Blue [D7] Velvet through my [G6] tears

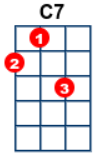
Blueberry Hill

artist:Fats Domino writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

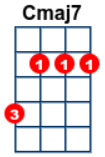
Fats Domino: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ts1qTynO1zg Capo in 2nd fret



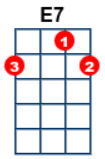
Intro:
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [Em] be [G7]



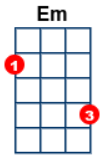
[NC] I found my [F] thrill
On Blueberry [C] Hill
On Blueberry [G7] Hill
Where I found [C] you [F] [C] (stop)



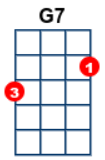
The moon stood [F] still
On Blueberry [C] Hill
And lingered [G7] until
My dreams came [C] true [F] [C]



The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)



[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill
On BlueBerry [C] Hill



Also uses C, F, G

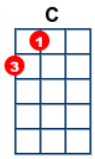
The [G] wind in the [C] willow played
Love's [G7] sweet melo[C]dy
But [B7] all of those [Em] vows we [B7] made [Em]
Were [B7] never to [E7] be [G7] (stop)

[NC] Tho' we're a[F]part
You're part of me [C] still [Cmaj7] [C7]
For you were my [G7] thrill on BlueBerry [C] Hill (* 2 slowing)

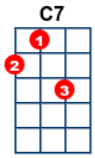
Bluebird

artist:Anne Murray writer:Ron Irving

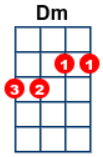
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPJL_0VdjO0 Capo 2



[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

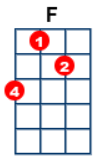


[C] Oceans and valleys and canyons and streams
So [C7] far below me a river of dreams keeps [F] haunting me
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

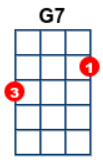


I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high

I could be strong as a river is long if you'd [G7] love me
Sweet harmo-[C]ny pouring [G7] all over me like a [C] waterfall



[C] I could be everything money can't buy
A [C7] rainbow at sunset a tear in your eye when [F] you are blue
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see



I could be [G7] high so [C] high [G7] high, so [C] high

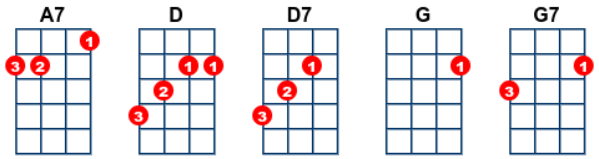
[C] I can be high as a bluebird flies if you'd [G7] love me
A mountain of [C] love and the [G7] blue sky above me [C] are all I'd see

[C] You're an angel from heaven sent down from above
To [C7] answer my dreams and fill them with love - you're [F] everything
[G7] I could be high as a bluebird flies I never tell lies
When I look in your eyes you're [C] all I see

I could be [G7] high, so [C] high, [G7] high, so [C] high
I could be [G7] high, high, high, as the [Dm] bluebird [C] flies

Blues and Booze

artist:Gertrude 'Ma' Rainey writer:J. Guy, Suddoth ?



Gertrude ‘Ma’ Rainey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fs1Omb47ins&list=RDfs1Omb47ins#t=4

[D] Went to bed last night, and [G7] boy I was in my [D] sleep, [D7] sleep
Went [G] to bed last night, and I was in my [D] sleep
Woke [A7] up this morn in', the [G] police was shakin' [D] me [G7] [D]

I [D] went to thejailhouse, [G7] drunk and blue as I could [D] be.e[D7]ee
I [G] went to thejailhouse, drunk and blue as I could [D] be.
But that [A7] cruel old judge [G] sent my man away from [D] me. [G7] [D]

They [D] carried me to the courthouse [G7] Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'. [D7]
They [G] carried me to the courthouse Lordy, how I was [D] cryin'.
They [A7] jailed me sixty days in jail,
and [G] money couldn't pay the fine. [G7] [D]

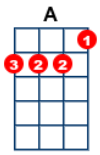
[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can [G7] spend them as you [D] choose. [D7
[D] Sixty days ain't long when you can spend them as you [D] choose.
But this [A7] seems like jail, in a [G7] cell where there ain't no [D] booze. [G7]
[D]

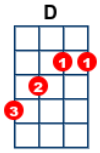
My [D] life is all a misery [G7] when I cannot get my [D] booze. [D7]
My [G] life is all a misery when I cannot get my [D] booze.
I spend [A7] every dime on liquor,
got to [G] have the booze to go with these [D] blues. [G7] [D]

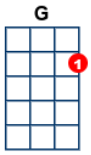
Boat That I Row, The

artist:Lulu writer:Neil Diamond

Lulu: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ao-IIc1IBxQ Capo on 2







[NC] I don't have a **[D]** lot but with me that's **[A]** fine, **[D]**
[A] Whatever I **[D]** got, well, I know it's **[A]** mine. **[D]**
[A] I don't go a**[D]**round with the local **[A]** crowd. **[D]**
[A] I don't dig **[D]** what's in, so I **[A]** guess I'm **[D]** out.
I'm **[G]** sayin' these things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you better **[G]** know what I'm **[A]** all about.

The boat that I **[G]** row won't cross no **[A]** ocean;
The boat that I **[G]** row won't get me there **[A]** soon.
But I got the **[G]** love and if you got the **[A]** notion,
The boat that I **[G]** row's big enough for two,
[G] Me and **[D]** you. **[A]**

[NC] There ain't a man alive can tell me what to **[A]** say. **[D]**
[A] I choose my own **[D]** side and I like it **[A]** that way. **[D]**
[A] I don't worry a**[D]**bout all the things that I'm **[A]** not. **[D]**
[A] There's only one **[D]** thing that I want I ain't **[A]** got. **[D]**

I'm sayin' these **[G]** things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you better **[G]** know what I'm **[A]** all about.

The **[G]** boat that I row won't **[A]** cross no ocean;
The **[G]** boat that I row won't get me **[A]** there soon.
But **[G]** I got the love and if **[A]** you got the notion,
The **[G]** boat that I row's big e**[D]**nough for two,
[G] Me and you **[A]**

I'm sayin' these **[G]** things so you know me, **[A]** baby.
So **[D]** you under**[G]**stand what I'm all a**[A]**bout.

The **[D]** boat that I row won't **[G]** cross no ocean;
The **[D]** boat that I row won't get me **[G]** there soon.
But I got the **[D]** love and if you got the **[G]** notion,
The **[D]** boat that I row's big e**[G]**nough for two,
[D] Me and you. **[G]**

The **[D]** boat that I row won't **[G]** cross no ocean;
The **[D]** boat that I row won't get me **[G]** there soon.
But I got the **[D]** love and if you got the **[G]** notion,
The **[D]** boat that I row's big e**[G]**nough for two,
[D] Me and you. **[G]** , **[D]** Me and you. **[G]** , Oh **[D]** Yeh

Bob Robert's Society Band

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Amy Lee, Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pg-cYfbC6Kg

Thanks Steve Przybelinski

Well you [D] heard about the [B7] alligators [Em] sleepin' in the [A] shade
You [D] heard about the [B7] sugar barons [Em] messin' up the [A] 'glades
It's a [D] melting pot exis-[D7]tence that is [G] hard to contem-[Gm]plate
And a [A] never ending [A7] battle in the [D7] Sunshine State

But [D] far far [B7] away from the [Em] front page [A] news
[D] Far far [B7] away from the [Em] headline [A] blues
Down a [D] secondary [D7] road that [G] severely shows its [Gm] age
The [A] forties comes to [A7] life on a [D7] makeshift stage

It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a crowd

Well the [D] word goes [B7] out from [Em] Melbourne to the [A] Keys
The [D] faithful get the [B7] message like it's [Em] written on the [A] breeze
[D] Young folks [D7] old folks [G] vow to cut a [Gm] rug
[A] Fox trot, [A7] bunny hop, [D7] do the jitterbug

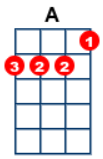
I saw [D] mini vans from [B7] Boca, [Em] buses from Perr-[A]ine
There were [D] people speakin' [B7] Hindu in the [Em] barbecue [A] line
A [D] couple on their [D7] honeymoon [G] looked a bit con-[Gm]fused
But the [A] boys in the [A7] band put 'em [D7] right in the mood

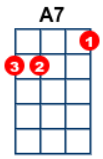
A [D] lady dressed in [B7] purple started [Em] dancin' all a-[A]lone
Then she [D] sauntered oh so [B7] gently to the [Em] vacant micro-[A]phone
She [D] sounded like she's [D7] someone and [G] never missed a [Gm] beat
By the [A] time the number [A7] ended they were [D7] dancin' in the street

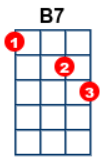
They [D] died and gone to [B7] heaven that [Em] lively little [A] crowd
[D] Trombones and [B7] saxophones [Em] sent 'em thru the [A] clouds
They [D] coulda gone all [D7] night but the [G] party had to [Gm] stop
When they [A] blew the circuit [A7] breaker in the [D7] souvenir shop

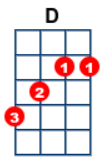
It's the [D] Bob [B7] Roberts [Em] Society [A] Band
[D] Playin' every [B7] Sunday at the [Em] orange grove [A] stand
They [D] don't play [D7] grunge and they [G] don't play [Gm] loud
It's the [A] magic of the [A7] music that [D7] still draws a [D] crowd

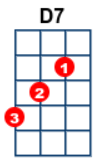
[D] Oh Yeah!

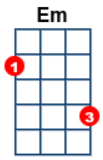


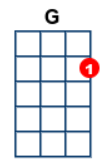


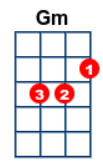










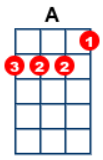


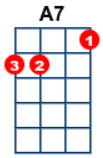
Boney Fingers

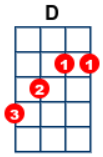
artist:Hoyt Axton writer:Hoyt Wayne Axton

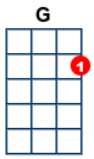
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqf2daVP3yI But in A

Thanks to the incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!









[D] See the rain comin' down and the roof won't hold 'er
[G] Lost my job and I feel a little older
[A7] Car won't run and our love's grown colder
But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

[D] Oh! the clothes need washin' and the fire won't start
[G] Kids all cryin' and you're breakin' my heart
[A7] Whole darn place is fallin' apart
But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}
… Boney [D] Fingers … [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! I've been broke as long as I remember
[G] Get a little money and I gotta run and spend 'er
[A7] When I try to save it, pretty woman come and take it
Sayin' maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}
… Boney [D] Fingers … [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

[D] Yea! the grass won't grow and the sun's too hot
[G] The whole darn world is goin' to pot
[A7] Might as well like it 'cause you're all that I've got
But maybe things'll get a little [D] better, in the mornin'
[A7] Maybe things'll get a little [D] better.

Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}
… Boney [D] Fingers … [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

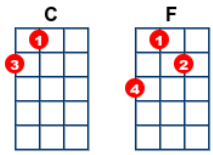
Work your [A] fingers to the [A7] bone - whadda ya [G] get? {pause}
… Boney [D] Fingers … [A7] Boney Fing-[D]gers.

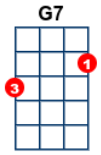
Bonnie Lass Of Fyvie, The

artist:Corries writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0Y37E9rqqg Eb so capo 3

Thanks to Alan Maich





[C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[C] There once was a troop o' Irish dragoons,
[F] Cam marching doon through **[G7]** Fyvie-o.
And the **[C]** captain's fa'en in love wi' a **[F]** very bonnie lass,
And her **[C]** name it is **[G7]** cried, "pretty **[C]** Peg-**[F]**gy-**[C]**o ".

[C] There's many a bonnie lass in the howe o' Auchterless.
[F] There's many a bonnie lass in the **[G7]** Garioch-o.
There's **[C]** many a bonnie Jean in the **[F]** streets o' Aiberdeen,
But the **[C]** floower o' them **[G7]** aw lies in **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

[C] O' come doon the stair, pretty Peggy, my dear,
[F] Come doon the stair, pretty **[G7]** Peggy-o.
[C] Come doon the stair, bind **[F]** up your yellow hair,
Tak a **[C]** last fare-**[G7]** weell o' your **[C]** dad-**[F]**dy-**[C]**o.

[C] Then up cries the colonel, "mount, boys, mount!",
[F] "Tarry!" says the captain, "O-**[G7]** tarry-o!".
O-**[C]** tarry for a while, for a-**[F]** nother day or twa,
Til I **[C]** see if this **[G7]** bonnie lass will **[C]** mar-**[F]**ry-**[C]**o.

[C] Twas in the early morning, when we marched awa,
[F] O' but the captain was **[G7]** sorry-o.
The **[C]** drums they did beat o'er the **[F]** bonnie braes o' Gight,
The **[C]** pipes played the **[G7]** lowlands of **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

[C] Alang 'ere we come tae auld Meldrum toon,
[F] We had our captain to **[G7]** carry-o.
A-**[C]** lang 'ere we come, to **[F]** bonnie Aiberdeen,
We **[C]** had our **[G7]** captain to **[C]** bu-**[F]**ry-**[C]**o.

[C] Green grow the birks on bonnie Ythanside,
[F] Low lie the lowlands of **[G7]** Fyvie-o.
The **[C]** captain's name was Ned and he **[F]** died for a maid,
He **[C]** died for the **[G7]** chambermaid of **[C]** Fy-**[F]**vie-**[C]**o.

[C] I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be,
[F] I never will marry a **[G7]** soldier-o.
I **[C]** never did intend to gae **[F]** tae a foreign land,
And I **[C]** never will **[G7]** marry a **[C]** sol-**[F]**dier-**[C]**o.

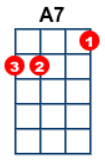
[C] It's braw, aye it's braw, a captain's lady for to be,
[F] Braw to be a captain's **[G7]** lady-o.
[C] Braw to rant and roam, to **[F]** follow at his word,
And **[C]** ride when your **[G7]** captain he is **[C]** rea-**[F]**dy-**[C]**o.

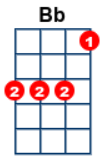
[C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] .

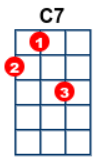
Bonnie Mary of Argyle

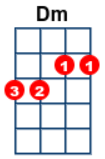
artist:The Wolf Tones writer:S. Nielson, C. Jeffries, Bridges, John McDermott

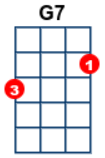
The Wolf Tones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKjdCE5PRg0

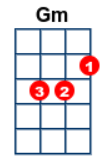












Also uses C, F, G

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F] (last line of 1st verse)
I have [F] heard the Mavis [Bb] singing
his [C7] love song to the [F] morn',
I have [F] seen the dewdrop [Bb] clinging
to the [F] rose just [C7] newly [F] born.

But a [Dm] sweeter song has [A7] cheered me
at the evening's gentle [Dm] close,
and I've [G7] seen an eye still [C] brighter
than the [G] dewdrop [G7] on the [C] rose.

[C7] 'Twas your [F] voice, my gentle [Bb] Mary,
and thine [Gm] artless [C] winning [F] smile,
that has [F] made this world an [Bb] Eden,
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]gyle.

[F] [C7] [F]

'Though thy [F] voice may lose its [Bb] sweetness,
and thine [C7] eye its brightness, [F] too,
'though thy [F] step may lack its [Bb] fleetness,
and thy [F] hair it's [C7] sunny [F] hue.

Still to [Dm] me wilt thou be [A7] dearer
than all the world shall [Dm] own,
I have [G7] loved thee for thy [C] beauty,
but [G] not for [G7] that a[C]lone.

I have [F] watched thy heart, dear [Bb] Mary,
and thy [C] goodness was the [F] wile,
that has [F] made thee mine for[Bb]ever
Bonnie [F] Mary [C7] of Ar[F]rgyle.

[F] [C7] [F]

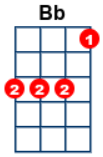
Bonny Bunch Of Thyme

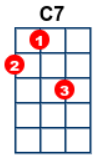
artist:Foster and Allen writer:Traditional

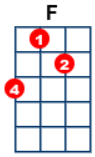
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qKeaIHNT8KQ

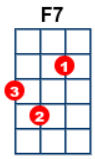
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

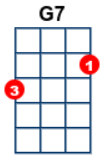
key changed to F to match Youtube video











[F] [C7] [F] [C7]

Come [F] all ye [C7] maidens young and [F] fair
And [F] you that are [G7] blooming in your [C7] prime
Al-[F]ways be-[F7]ware and [Bb] keep your garden [C7] fair
Let [F] no man [C7] steal away your [F] thyme.

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

Once I [C7] had a bunch of [F] thyme
I thought it never [G7] would de-[C7]cay
Then [F] came a lusty [F7] sailor, who [Bb] chanced to pass my [C7] way
And [F] stole my [C7] bunch of thyme a-[F]way

For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

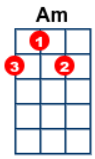
The sailor [C7] gave to me a [F] rose
A rose that [G7] never would de-[C7]cay
He [F] gave it to [F7] me to [Bb] keep me re-[C7]minded
Of [F] when he [C7] stole my thyme a-[F]way

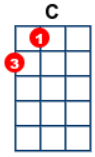
For thyme it [C7] is a precious [F] thing
And thyme brings [G7] all things to my [C7] mind
[F] Thyme with all its [F7] labours, [Bb] thyme with all its [C7] joys
[F] Thyme, brings [C7] all things to my [F] mind

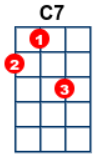
Boogie Woogie Bugle Boy

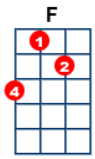
artist:Bette Midler writer:Don Raye ,Hughie Prince

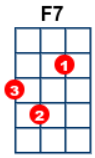
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V4YzWYf0PtM

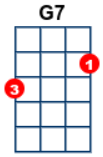












He was a [C] famous trumpet man from out Chicago way.
He had a boogie style that no one [C7] else could play.
He was the [F] top man at his craft,
but then his [C] number came up and he was gone with the draft.
He's in the [G7] army now. He's blowin' [F7] reveille.
He's the [C] boogie woogie bugle boy of company B.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus:
A [C] toot, a toot, a toodlie-a-da-toot.
He blows it [C7] eight to the bar in boogie rhythm.
He [F] can't blow a note unless a bass and guitar is playin' [C] with him.
And the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
[C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

They [C] made him blow a bugle for his Uncle Sam.
It really brought him down because he [C7] could not jam.
The captain [F] seemed to understand,
because the[C] next day the cap' went out and drafted the band.
And now the [G7] company jumps when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus

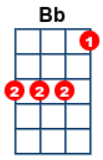
He [C] puts the boys to sleep with boogie every night,
and wakes 'em up the same way in the [C7] early bright.
They clap their [F] hands and stamp their feet,
'cause they [C] know how it goes when someone gives him a beat.
Woah, woah, he [G7] wakes 'em up when he plays [F7] reveille.
[F] He's the [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy of
[C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Chorus
Slowing: [F] He was [G7] some [C] boogie [Am] woogie [C] bugle [Am] boy
of [C] com[Am]pany [C] B.

Book of Love

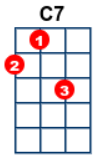
artist:The Monotones writer:Warren Davis, George Malone and Charles Patrick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-xDwq8NM9G4 capo 5

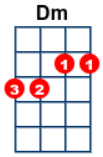


Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?

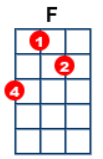


[F] Tell me, tell me, [Dm] tell me
Oh, [Gm7] who wrote the Book Of [C7] Love?
I've [F] got to know the [Dm] answer,
Was it [Gm7] someone from a-[C7]bove?

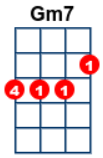


I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?

I [F] love you [Dm] darlin'
[Gm7] Baby, you know I [C7] do
But I've [F] got to see this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Find out why it's [C7] true



I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who,
Who wrote the book of [F] love?



[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

Repeat all of following once

[F] Baby, baby, [Dm] baby, I [Gm7] love you, yes I [C7] do
Well it [F] says so in this [Dm] book of love,
[Gm7] Ours is the one that's [C7] true

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

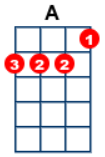
[Bb] Chapter One says to love her,
You [F] love her with all your heart
[Bb] Chapter Two you tell her, you're
[C7] Never, never, never, never, never gonna part
In [F] Chapter Three re-[Dm]member, the [Gm7] meaning of ro-[C7]mance
In [F] Chapter Four you [Dm] break up
But you [Gm7] give her just one more [C7] chance

I [F] wonder, wonder who, who-oo-ooh, [Bb] who, who wrote the book of [F] love?

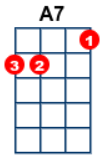
Boom Boom Out Go The Lights

artist:Little Walter writer:Stan Lewis

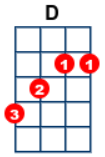
Little Walter : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XagQ3owbBEM (an approximation !!)

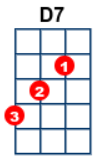


[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to fight
I've been lookin' for my baby [A7] all night
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

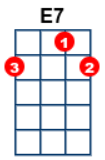


[A] I thought I treat my baby fair
Now she's kiddin' all [A7] in my hair
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]





[A] No kiddin'
I'm ready to go
When I find her, boy [A7] don't you know
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]



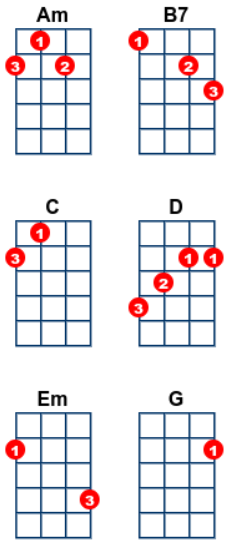
[A] I never been so mad before
When I found out she ain't [A7] mine no more
[D] If I get her in my sight
[A] Boom boom! out go the lights
[E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

Bored Of Crying

artist:Marc Gallagher writer:Marc Gallagher, Alex McNeice , Alicia Benbow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy2Y8r27-Zo capo 2

Great song from Marc



[C] **[G]** **[D]**
[C] **[G]** **[B7]**

[Em] I opened up a message, **[D]** saying "We need to talk"
[Em] Right then I knew the story, **[D]** that you were ready to move **[Em]** on
[Em] You can't define what's missing, **[D]** but you must make the move
[Em] You say you want to leave me, **[D]** but why you can't seem to **[C]** prove **[D]**

But you don't want to **[C]** lose **[D]** me **[B7]**

[C] Can't give you all my **[G]** time, if we are **[D]** not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-**[G]**vice, when my **[D]** words just go through **[C]** you
[C] This love comes from one **[G]** side, it puts me **[D]** under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of **[C]** crying, I'm bored of **[D]** crying for **[Em]** you **[D]** **[B7]**

[Em] You calling 2 months later, **[D]** need me to lean upon
[Em] I'm putting on a brave face, **[D]** but I am trying to move **[Em]** on
[Em] You know I'll always be there, **[D]** we still talk everyday
[Em] It's a tough situation, **[D]** but you have made it this **[C]** way **[D]**

But you want me to **[C]** stay **[D]** **[B7]**

[C] Can't give you all my **[G]** time, if we are DC] not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-**[G]**vice, when my **[D]** words just go through **[Em]** you
[C] This love comes from one **[G]** side, it puts me **[D]** under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of crying, **[C]** I'm bored of **[D]** crying for **[Em]** you
(**[D]** I'm bored of crying for **[Em]** you) **[D]** **[B7]**

[Em] I see you calling a-**[B7]**gain, and I know what's **[C]** coming
[C] This ship has **[D]** sailed, but you are crying an **[Em]** ocean
I won't **[B7]** answer this **[C]** time
I gotta **[D]** get my life in **[B7]** moo..**[Em]**tion
(**[D]** got to get my life in **[Em]** motion) **[D]** **[B7]**

[C] Can't give you all my **[G]** time, if we are **[D]** not together
[C] Can't give you life ad-**[G]**vice, when my **[D]** words just go through **[C]** you
[C] This love comes from one **[G]** side, it puts me **[D]** under pressure
[Am] You say you're bored of crying, **[C]** I'm bored of **[D]** crying for **[Em]** you

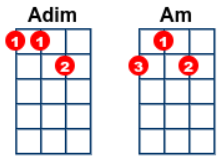
Born Free

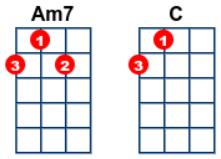
artist:Matt Munro writer:John Barry, Don Black

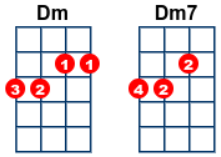
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKhceXeGNfw

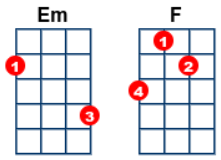
Thanks to Alan Carter

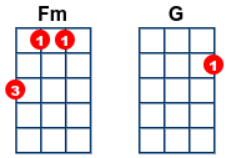
[Dm]// [G7] / [C] [C]

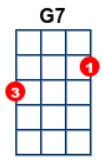












[C] Born free, [F] as free as the [C] wind blows [F]
As free as the [Em] grass grows
Born [F]// free to [G7]// follow your [C] heart [F]// [G7]//

[C] Live free, [F] and beauty sur-[C]rounds you [F]
The world still [Em] astounds you
Each [G] time you look at the [G7] stars

Chorus
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

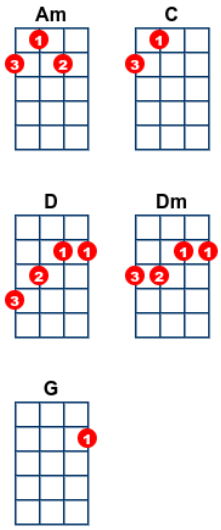
[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]

Chorus
[Dm] Stay free, [G7] where no walls di-[Am]vide you [Am7]
You're free as the [Adim] roaring tide
So [Fm] there's no need to [G] hide [G7]

[C] Born free, [F] and life is worth [C] living [F]
But only worth [Em] living
'Cause [Dm7]// you're [Fm]// born [C] free [C]

Born This Way

artist:Lady Gaga writer:Stefani Germanotta, Jeppe Laursen



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa7A-E9eIFY F# so capo 4

[Am] It doesn't matter if you love him, or capital H-I-M
[Am] Just put your paws up
[C] 'Cause you were Born This Way, **[Am]** baby **[G]**

[G] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[D] My mama told me when **[C]** I was young
[G] We are all born superstars
[D] She rolled my hair and put my **[C]** lipstick on
[G] In the glass of her boudoir

[D] "There's nothin' wrong with lovin' **[C]** who you are"
She said, "**[G]** Cause he made you perfect, babe"
[D] "So hold your head up, girl and you **[C]** you'll go far,
[G] listen to me when I say"

I'm beauti-**[D]**ful in my way, 'ause God makes **[C]** no mistakes
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby, I was **[D]** Born This Way

Don't hide your-**[D]**self in regret,
Just love your-**[C]**self and you're set
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** Born This Way

> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't no other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born This Way
> **[G]** Baby, I was Born This **[D]** Way
> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
> I was **[D]** Born This Way

[NC] Don't be a drag, just be a queen x3
[NC] Don't be!

[NC] Give yourself prudence
[NC] And love your friends
[NC] Subway kid, rejoice your truth **[G]**

[D] In the religion of the **[C]** insecure
I must **[G]** be myself, respect my youth

[D] A different lover is **[C]** not a sin
Believe **[G]** capital H-I-M (Hey, Hey, Hey)
[D] I love my life, I love this **[C]** record and
Mi **[G]** amore vole fe yah

I'm beauti-**[D]**ful in my way, 'cause God makes **[C]** no mistakes
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby, I was **[D]** Born This Way

Don't hide your-**[D]**self in regret, just love your-**[C]**self and you're set
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby, I was **[D]** Born This Way

> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't no other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born This Way
> **[G]** Baby, I was Born This **[D]** Way
> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
> I was **[D]** Born This Way

[Am] Don't be drag, just be a queen
[Am] Whether you're broke or evergreen
[Am] You're black, white, beige, chola descent
[Am] You're lebanese, you're orient
[D] Whether life's disabilities
Left **[Dm]** you outcast, bullied or **[D]** teased
[D] Rejoice and love yourself today
'Cause **[D]** baby, you were Born This Way
No matter gay, straight or bi
Lesbian, **[C]** transgendered life
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** born to survive
No matter **[D]** black, white or beige
Chola or **[C]** orient made
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** born to be brave

I'm beauti-**[D]**ful in my way,
'Cause God makes **[C]** no mistakes
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** Born This Way

Don't hide your-**[D]**self in regret, just love your-**[C]**self and you're set
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby, I was **[D]** Born This Way yeah!

> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't no other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born This Way
> **[G]** Baby, I was Born This **[D]** Way
> **[D]** Ooo, there ain't other way
> **[C]** Baby, I was Born
> I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
> I was **[D]** Born This Way

I was **[D]** Born This Way, hey!
I was **[C]** Born This Way, hey!
I'm on the **[G]** right track, baby
I was **[D]** Born This Way, hey!

[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!
[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!
[NC] I'm on the right track, baby
[NC] I was Born This Way, hey!

Born To Be Blue

artist:The Mavericks writer:James House, Malo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NhGJS_oHLSI

Thanks to Steve Walton

[C] **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

[C] If someone **[C]** were, to read my **[Dm]** histor-**[Dm]**y
[G] They would **[G7]** know why it's no **[C]** myster-**[C]**y
[C] She's not **[C7]** ordinary **[F]** it's her **[F]** love I carry
[G] I was **[G]** born, born to be **[C]** blue **[C]**

[C] I'm the **[C]** fool who sees to-**[Dm]**morr-**[Dm]**ow
[G] but all that **[G7]** time has just been **[C]** borr-**[C]**owed
[C] She's the **[C7]** only reason **[F]** that I **[F]** keep believin'
[G] I was **[G]** born, born to be **[C]** blue **[C]**

[E7] For every **[E7]** body there's **[Am]** someone just for **[Am]** them
[E7] and like any-**[E7]**body you **[Am]** lose one every **[G]** now, and then **[G]**

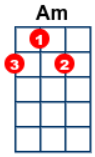
[C] If someone **[C]** were to read my **[Dm]** histor-**[Dm]**y
[G] They would **[G7]** know why it's no **[C]** myster-**[C]**y
[C] She's not **[C7]** ordinary **[F]** it's her **[F]** love I carry
[G] I was **[G]** born, **[C]** born to be **[C]** blue **[C]**

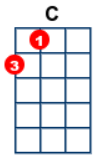
[E7] For every **[E7]** body there's **[Am]** someone just for **[Am]** them
[E7] and like any-**[E7]**body you **[Am]** lose one every **[G]** now, and then **[G]**

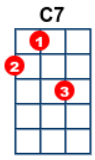
[C] I have **[C]** found that I'm still **[Dm]** fall-**[Dm]**in'
[G] maybe **[G]** I have found my **[C]** call-**[C]**in'
[C] She's the **[C7]** only reason **[F]** that I **[F]** keep believin'
[G7] I was **[G]** born, born to be **[C]** blue **[C]**

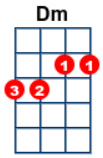
[C] She's not **[C7]** ordinary **[F]** it's her **[F]** love I carry
[G] I was **[G]** born, born to be **[C]** blue **[C]**

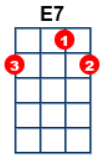
[G] I was **[G]** born, born to be **[C]** blue **[C]** **[C]***

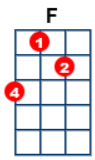


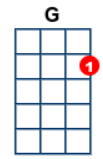


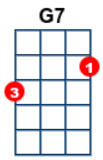












Born To Be Blue - Chet Baker

artist:Chet Baker writer:Mel Tormé, Robert Wells

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3y11EHQAGhU

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[A7] Some folks were **[Bb7]** meant to live in **[A7]** clover **[Eb7]**
[D7] But they are **[C7]** such a chosen **[Fmaj7]** few
[E7] And **[Am7]** clovers being **[Bb7]** green
Is **[Am7]** something I've never **[D7]** seen
[Dm7] 'cause I was **[F7]** born to be **[Bm7]** blue

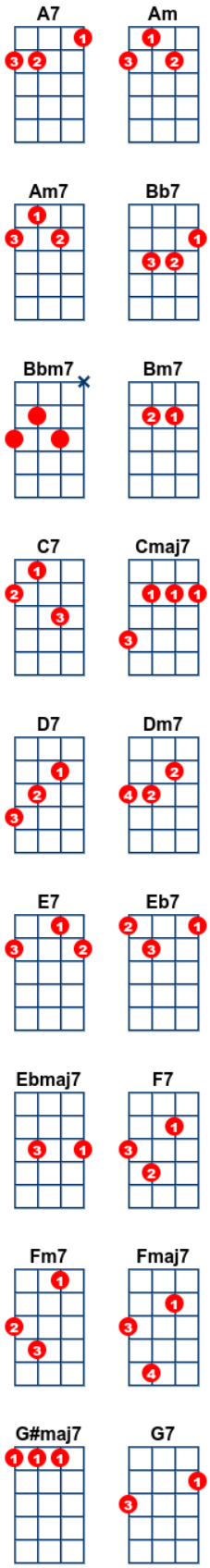
[Fm7] When **[A7]** there's a **[Bb7]** yellow moon a-**[A7]**bove me **[Eb7]**
[D7] They say there's **[C7]** moonbeams I should **[F7]** view
[E7] And **[Am7]** moonbeams being **[Bb7]** gold
Are **[Am7]** something I can't be-**[D7]**hold
[Dm7] 'cause I was **[F7]** born to **[E7]** be blu-**[Am]**ue

[Fm7] When I met **[Bb7]** you
The **[Fm7]** world was bright and **[Bb7]** sunny
[Fm7] When you left the **[Bb7]** cour-tain fell **[Ebmaj7]**
I'd like to **[Bbm7]** laau-**[Eb7]**uugh
[Eb7] But nothing **[G#maj7]** strikes me **[Fm7]** funny
[Dm7] Now my world's **[G7]** a faded **[Cmaj7]** pas-**[E7]**tel

[A7] I guess I'm **[Bb7]** luckier than **[A7]** some fol-**[Eb7]**ks
[D7] I've known the **[C7]** thrill of loving **[Fmaj7]** you **[E7]**
And **[Am7]** that alone is **[Bb7]** more
Than **[Am7]** I was created **[D7]** for
[Dm7] 'cause I was **[F7]** born to **[A7]** be **[Am]** blue

[Fm7] When I met **[Bb7]** you
The **[Fm7]** world was bright and **[Bb7]** sunny
[Fm7] When you left the **[Bb7]** cour-tain fell **[Ebmaj7]**
I'd like to **[Bbm7]** laau-**[Eb7]**uugh
[Eb7] But nothing **[G#maj7]** strikes me **[Fm7]** funny
[Dm7] Now my world's **[G7]** a faded **[Cmaj7]** pas-**[E7]**tel

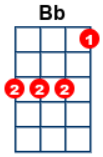
[A7] I guess I'm **[Bb7]** luckier than **[A7]** some fol-**[Eb7]**ks
[D7] I've known the **[C7]** thrill of loving **[Fmaj7]** you **[E7]**
And **[Am7]** that alone is **[Bb7]** more
Than **[Am7]** I was created **[D7]** for
[Dm7] 'cause I was **[F7]** born to **[A7]** be **[Am]** blue



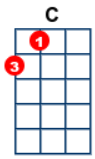
Born to be Wild

artist:Steppenwolf writer:Mars Bonfire

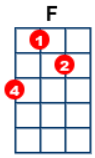
Steppenwolf - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIfvwwPSHCI capo 4



[C] [C] [C] [C]



[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way



Chorus
[Bb] Yeah **[F]** darlin' gonna **[C]** make it happen
[Bb] Take the **[F]** world in a **[C]** love embrace
[Bb] Fire all **[F]** of your **[C]** guns at once and
[Bb] Explode into **[F]** space **[C]**

[C] I like smoke and lightning
[C] Heavy metal thunder
[C] Racin' with the wind
[C] And the feelin' that I'm under

Chorus

Bridge:
Like a **[C]** true nature's child
We were **[Bb]** born, born to be wild
We can **[F]** climb so high
I **[Bb]** never want to **[C]** die
[C] Born to be **[Bb]** wi **[F]** iild **[C]** **[Bb]** **[F]**
[C] Born to be **[Bb]** wi **[F]** iild **[C]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

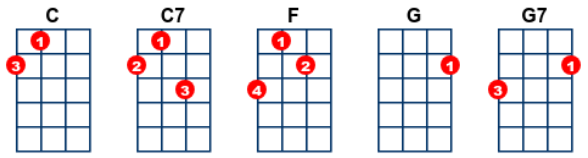
[C] Get your motor runnin'
[C] Head out on the highway
[C] Lookin' for adventure
[C] And whatever comes our way

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Bridge

Bossa Nova Baby

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W0hTGwSME_U

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

2 bars of **[C]**
I said, **[C]** take it easy, baby,.I worked all day and my **[C7]** feet feel just like lead.
You got my shirt tails flyin' all over the place and the sweat poppin' out of my head
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', this ain't no time to quit.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin', I'm about to have myself a fit'.

[C] Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

I said, **[C]** Hey, little mama, let's sit down, have a drink and dig the band.
She said, Drink, drink, drink, oh, **[C7]** fiddle-de-dink ... I can dance with a drink in my hand.
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', this ain't no time to drink.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin' cause I ain't got time to think.

[C] Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

Interlude: 8 beats for each chord **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

I said, **[C]** Come on baby, it's hot in here and it's **[C7]** oh, so cool outside.
If you lend me a dollar I can buy some gas and we can go for a little ride.
She said, **[F]** Hey, Bossa Nova baby, keep on workin', I ain't got time for that.
She said, **[C]** Go, Bossa Nova baby, keep on dancin', or I'll find myself another cat.

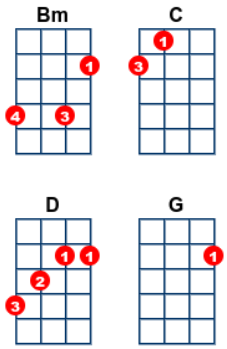
[C] Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

[C] Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/
[C] Bossa Nova, Bossa Nova **[F]**/// **[G]**/// /// **[C]**/

Boston

artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Kenny Chesney, Mark Tamburino

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faT2HAGpbKk



[G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] She comes from [Bm] Boston
[C] Works at the jewelry [D] store
[G] Down in the [Bm] harbor
[C] Where the ferries come to [D] shore
She [G] never really knew how [Bm] good it would feel
To [C] finally find herself in a [D] place so warm and real

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
The [C] girl she was in New England
Is [D] different now and dead
In all the [G] local bars
She [Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
[D] She's from [G] Boston

[G] She comes from [Bm] Boston
[C] Talks to her family now [D] and then
[G] Through e-mails and [Bm] postcards
[C] She tries to explain to [D] them
That [G] education and occupation will [Bm] have to wait for now
She [C] loves the Rasta, reggae rhythms, her [D] dreams have changed somehow

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
The [C] girl she was in New England
Is [D] different now and dead
In all the [G] local bars
She [Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
[D] She's from [G] Boston

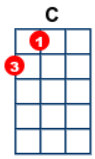
Her [G] toes dig deep and [Bm] deeper in the sand
She's [C] seduced by the sunsets and her [D] new life at hand

She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
The [C] girl she was in New England
Is [D] different now and dead
In all the [G] local bars
She[Bm] flirts and tells the boys while they're [C] talkin'
[D] She's from [G] Boston
She wears a [G] Red Sox cap
To hide her [Bm] baby dreads
From [C] Boston [D]
She came to this island from [G] Boston

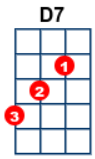
Botany Bay

artist:Lionel Long writer:Florian Pascal / Joseph Williams, Jr.

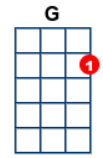
Lionel Long: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rQ_dmrZrJbs (But in D)



[G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [G]



Fare[G]well to old [D7] England for-[G]ever [D7]
Fare[G]well to my [C] rum culls as [D7] well [D7]
Fare[G]well to the [C] well known Old [G] Bailee [C]
Where I [G] used for to [D7] cut such a [G] swell [D7]



CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)
Singing [G] too-ral li[D7]ooral li[G] ad-dity [D7]
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[D7] ay [D7]
Singing [G] too-ral li[C]ooral li[G] ad-dity [C]
And we're [G] bound for [D7] Botany [G] Bay [G]

There's the [G] captain as [D7] is our Com-[G] mander [D7]
There's the [G] bo'sun and [C] all the ship's [D7] crew [D7]
There's the [G] first and [C] second class [G] passengers [C]
Knows [G] what we poor [D7] convicts go [G] through [D7]

'taint [G] leavin' old [D7] England we [G] cares about [D7]
'taint [G] cos we mis-[C]pels what we [D7] knows [D7]
But be[G]cos all we [C] light-fingered [G] gentry [C]
Hops a[G]round with a [D7] log on our [G] toes [D7]

For [G] seven long [D7] years I'll be [G] staying here [D7]
For [G] seven long [C] years and a [D7] day [D7]
For [G] meeting a [C] cove in an [G] area [C]
And [G] taking his [D7] ticker a-[G]way [D7]

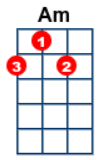
Oh, had [G] I the [D7] wings of a [G] turtle-dove [D7]
I'd [G] soar on my [C] pinions so [D7] high [D7]
Slap [G] bang to tha [C] arms of my [G] Polly Love [C]
And [G] in her sweet [D7] presence I'd [G] die [D7]

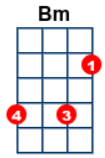
Now, [G] all my young [D7] Dookies and [G] Duchesses [D7]
Take [G] warning from [C] what I've to [D7] say [D7]
Mind [G] all is your [C] own as you [G] touchesses [C]
Or you'll [G] find us in [D7] Botany [G] Bay [D7]

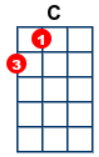
Both Sides Now

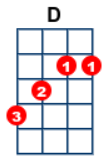
artist:Judy Collins writer:Joni Mitchell

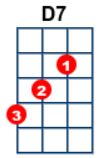
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8L1UngfqojI Capo on 1

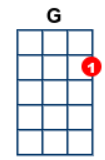












[G] Bows and flows of [C] angel [G] hair,
And ice cream [Bm] castles [C] in the [G] air,
And feather [C] canyons [Am] everywhere;
I've looked at clouds that [D] way.
But [G] now they [Am] only [C] block the [G] sun,
They rain and [Bm] snow on [C] every[G]one,
So many [C] things I [Am] would have done,
But clouds got in the [D] way.

I've [G] looked at clouds from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] up and [G] down, and [C] still some-[G]how
It's [Bm] cloud's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] clouds [D7] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

[G] Moons and Junes and [C] Ferris [G] wheels,
The dizzy [Bm] dancing [C] way you [G] feel
When every [C] fairy [Am] tale comes real;
I've looked at love that [D] way.
But [G] now it's [Am] just a[C]nother [G] show,
You leave them [Bm] laughing [C] when you [G] go,
And if you [C] care don't [Am] let them know, don't give yourself a-[D]way.

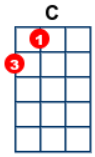
I've [G] looked at love from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] give and [G] take, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] love's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [D] love [D7] [D] at [G] all. [Am] [G] [D]

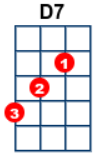
[G] Tears and fears and [C] feeling [G] proud,
To say "I [Bm] love you" [C] right out [G] loud;
Dreams and [C] schemes and [Am] circus crowds;
I've looked at life that [D] way.
But [G] now old [Am] friends are [C] acting [G] strange,
They shake their [Bm] heads; they [C] say I've [G] changed
But something's [C] lost and [Am] something's gained in living every [D] day

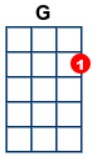
I've [G] looked at life from [C] both sides [G] now,
From [C] win and [G] lose, and [C] still some[G]how
It's [Bm] life's ill[C]usions [G] I recall
I [C] really don't know [G] life [Am] [D] at [D7] [G] all.

Bottle of Wine

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton







Tom Paxton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKk0Nf5n1BM in C
capo 5
[G] Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus:
[G] Bottle of wine fruit of the vine when ya gonna let get [D7] so-[G]ber
[G] Leave me alone let me go home let me go back and start [D7]
o[G]ver

Rambling [D7] around this [C] dirty old [G] town
singing for [D7] nickels and [G] dimes
Times getting [D7] rough I [C] aint got e-[G]nough
to get a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Well little [D7] hotel [C] older than [G] hell
cold as the [D7] dark in the [G] mine
Light is so [D7] dim I [C] had to [G] grin
I got me a little [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Pain in my [D7] head [C] bugs in my [G] bed,
pants are so [D7] old that they [G] shine
Out on the [D7] street I tell [C] people I [G] meet
buy me a [D7] bottle of [G] wine

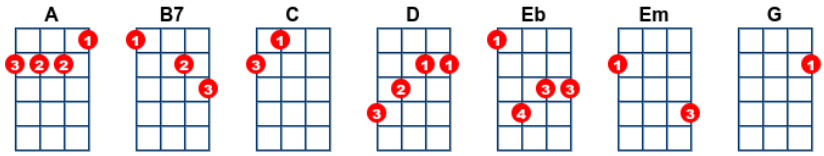
Chorus

Preacher will [D7] preach a [C] teacher will [G] teach
A miner will [D7] dig in the [G] mines
I ride the [D7] rods [C] trusting in [G] god hugging my [D7] bottle of [G] wine

Chorus

Boulevard Of Broken Dreams

artist:Green Day writer:Green Day, Billie Joe Armstrong



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Soa3gO7tL-c Ab so capo 1

[Em] [G] [D] [A]
[Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] I walk a **[G]** lonely road, the **[D]** only one that **[A]** I have ever **[Em]** known
Don't know **[G]** where it goes, **[D]** but it's home to **[A]** me and I walk a-**[Em]**lone

[G] [D] [A]

[Em] I walk this **[G]** empty street, **[D]** on the boule-**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]** dreams
Where the **[G]** city sleeps, and **[D]** I'm the only **[A]** one and I walk a-**[Em]**lone

[G] [D] I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-**[Em]**lone
[G] [D] I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

[Em] Ah-Ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah **[A]** Ahhh-Ah
haaa-**[Em]** ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah **[A]** Ah-Ah

[Em] I'm walking **[G]** down the line
[D] That divides me **[A]** somewhere in my **[Em]** mind
On the **[G]** border line **[D]** of the edge
And **[A]** where I walk a-**[Em]**lone

[G] [D] [A]

[Em] Read be-**[G]**tween the lines
[D] What's f***ed up and **[A]** everything's al-**[Em]**right
Check my **[G]** vital signs, to **[D]** know I'm still a-**[A]**live
And I walk a-**[Em]**lone

[G] **[D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-**[Em]**lone
[G] **[D]** I walk a-**[A]**lone, I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

Ah-**[Em]** Ah Ah-**[G]** Ah Ah-**[D]** Ah **[A]** Ahhh-Ah
haaa-**[Em]** ah **[G]** Ah-Ah **[D]** Ah-Ah I walk a-**[A]** lone, I walk a-

[C] My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
[C] My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
[C] Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
[C] Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone {STOP}

[Em] I walk this **[G]** empty street, **[D]** on the boule-**[A]**vard of broken **[Em]** dreams
Where the **[G]** city sleeps, and **[D]** I'm the only **[A]** one and I walk a-

> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**dow's the **[D]** only one that **[Em]** walks beside me
> **[C]** My sha-**[G]**llow **[D]** heart's the only **[Em]** thing that's beating
> **[C]** Some-**[G]**times I **[D]** wish someone out **[Em]** there will find me
> **[C]** Till **[G]** then I **[B7]** walk alone

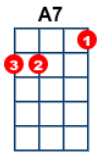
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]**

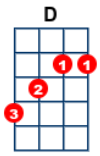
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[Eb]** {STOP}

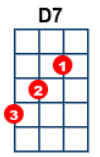
Boxcar Blues

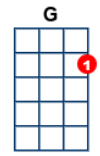
artist:Boxcar Willie writer:Boxcar Willie

Boxcar Willie:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEpyxO8guw4 Capo on 2









[D] I lost all my money in a crooked poker game
Now I'm going home on this **[D7]** old freight train
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

[D] Well I am so lonely I think I could die
These ain't cinders they are **[D7]** tears in my eyes
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

[D] I dream of my big baked biscuit in the pan
I dream of my woman with a-**[D7]**nother man
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

[D] When I get back home I'll get down on my knees
I'll beg to my woman to have a **[D7]** little mercy please
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

[D] Now let me tell you brother it just ain't so
There ain't no easy life **[D7]** for a bored hobo
I got the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

[D] No listen to me brother and take my advice
Stay away from trains and **[D7]** them loaded dice
You'll get the **[G]** boxcar blues shuffle on down the **[D]** tracks
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

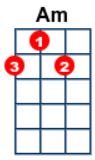
You'll get the **[A7]** boxcar blues and Lord you may never get **[D]** back

Boxer [C], The

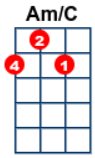
artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I3LFML_pxlY But in B)

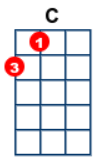
A great update from Steve Walton with timing on pauses - so needed!



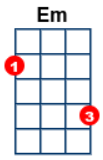
[C]{1234} [C]{1234}
[C] I am just a poor boy though my [C] story's sel-[Am/C]dom [Am] told
I have [G] squandered my resistance
For a [G7] pocket full of [G6] mumbles such are [C] promises {34 1}
All lies and [Am] jest, still a [G] man hears what he [F] wants to hear
And disregards the [C] rest, Hm [G7] mm {234} [G] [G7] [C] {1234 123}



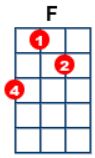
When I [C] left my home and my family I was [C] no more [Am/C] than a [Am] boy
In the [G] company of strangers
In the [G7] quiet of the [G6] railway station [C] running scared {34 1}
Laying [Am] low seeking [G] out the poorer [F] quarters
Where the ragged people [C] go
Looking [G] for the places [F] only [G7] they would [C] know {23}



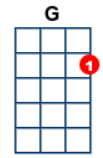
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}



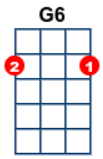
Asking [C] only workman's wages I come [C] looking for [Am/C] a [Am] job
But I get no [G] offers, {234}
Just a [G7] come-on from the [G6] whores on Seventh [C] Avenue {34 1}
I do de-[Am]clare, there were [G] times when I was [F] so lonesome
I took some comfort [C] there,
La la [G] la la, la la, la {4} [G] [G7] [C] {1234}



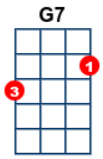
[C] [C] [Am] [G] [G] [C] [C] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [C] [G] [C] {123}



Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [G] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la [F] la-la lie la [G] lie, la-la-la-la [C] lie {234 123}



Then I'm [C] laying out my winter clothes and [C] wishing I [Am/C] was [Am] gone
Going [G] home, {23} where the [G7] New York City [G6] winters are not [C] bleeding me {34}
[Em] / Leading [Am] me {234}
[Am] / Going [G] home, {234} [G7] [G6] [C] {1234 123}



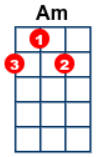
In the [C] clearing stands a boxer and a [C] fighter by [Am/C] his [Am] trade
And he [G] carries the reminders
Of [G7] ev'ry glove that [G6] laid him down or [C] cut him till he cried out
In his [C] anger and his [Am] shame I am [G] leaving I am [F] leaving
But the fighter still re-[C]mains, Hm [G7] mm {234} [C] {123}

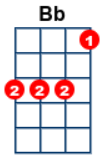
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [Em] la la, lie la-lie
Lie la- [Am] lie, {23} Lie la- [F] la-la, lie la lie [G7] la-la-la la [Am] lie {23}

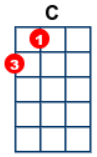
Boxer [F], The

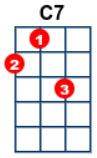
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

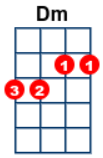
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3LFML_pxlY (But in B)

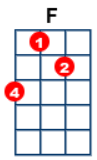












[F] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Dm] told
I have [C] squandered my resistance
For a [C7] pocket full of mumbles such are [F] promises
[Dm] All lies and jests still a [C] man hears what he [Bb] wants to hear
And disregards the [F] rest Hm[C7]mmmm

When I [F] left my home and my family I was no more than a [Dm] boy
In the [C] company of strangers
In the [C7] quiet of the railway station [F] running scared
[Dm] Laying low seeking [C] out the poorer [Bb] quarters
Where the ragged people [F] go
Looking [C7] for the places [Bb] only they would [F] know

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]
[F] Asking only workman's wages I come looking for a [Dm] job
But I get no [C] offers,
Just a [C7] come-on from the whores on Seventh [F] Avenue
[Dm] I do declare there were [C] times when I was [Bb] so lonesome
I took some comfort [F] there Lie la lie [C7] [Bb] [F]

[F] Then I'm laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Dm] gone
Going [C] home
Where the [C7] New York City winters aren't [F] bleeding me
[Am] Bleeding me [Dm] going [C] home

In the [F] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Dm] trade
And he [C] carries the reminders
Of [C7] ev'ry glove that laid him down or [F] cut him till he cried out
In his anger and his [Dm] shame I am [C] leaving I am [Bb] leaving
But the fighter still re[F]mains mmm[C7]mmmm [Bb] [F]

Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7]
Lie la [Dm] lie Lie la [Am] lie lie lie lie lie Lie la [Dm] lie la lie [C7] lie lie [F]

Boxer, The - Alt

artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7x3HIymtr3I in B

alternative version from Caren Park

[G] I am just a poor boy though my story's seldom [Em] told, I have
[D] squandered my resistance for a [D7] pocket full of mumbles such are
[G] promises, [G] [Em] All lies and jest, still a
[D] man hears what he [C] wants to hear and disregards the [G] rest
[G] hmm [D] hmmm [D7] hmmm [G] hmmmm [G] x3

When I [G] left my home and my family, I was no more than a [Em] boy, in the
[D] company of strangers, in the [D7] quiet of the railway station
[G] running scared, [G] [Em] Laying low, seeking
[D] out the poorer [C] quarters where the ragged people [G] go, looking
[D] for the places [C] only they would [G] know

Chorus #1

[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3

Asking [G] only workman's wages, I come looking for a [Em] job, but I get no
[D] offers, just a [D7] come-on from the whores on Seventh
[G] Avenue, [G] [Em] I do declare, there were
[D] times when I was [C] so lonesome I took some comfort [G] there
[G] la la [D] la la la [D7] la la [G] hmmmm [G] x3

Optional, slowly - this is where the instrumental verse plays on original

Now the [G] years are rolling by me, they are rockin' even-[Em]ly, I am
[D] older than I once was, and [D7] younger than I'll be, that's not
un-[G]-usual, [G] [Em] No, it isn't strange, after
[D] changes upon [C] changes, we are more or less the [G] same, after
[D] changes we are [C] more or less the [G] same

Chorus #1

Then I'm [G] laying out my winter clothes and wishing I was [Em] gone, going
[D] home, where the [D7] New York City winters aren't
[G] bleeding me, [Bm] Leading ([Bm] [Em] me) going
[D] home [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmmm [G] x3

In the [G] clearing stands a boxer and a fighter by his [Em] trade, and he
[D] carries the reminders of [D7] every glove that laid him down, or
[G] cut him till he cried out in his anger and his [Em] shame, "I am
[D] leaving, I am [C] leaving", but the fighter still re-[G]mains,
[G] .. [D] ... [D7] hmmm [G] hmmmm [G] x3

Chorus #2 starts

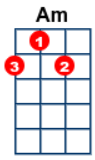
[Em] Lie la lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

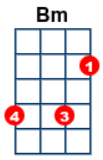
FYI: the original chorus does this next part six times :)

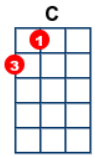
[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la

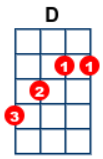
and on the 8th and final iteration, we resolve

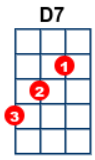
[Em] Lie, lie la [Bm] lie la lie la lie
Lie la [Em] lie, lie la [Am] lie la lie la [D] lie, la la lie la [G] lie [G] x3

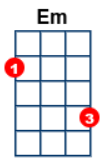


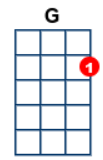








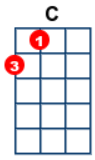




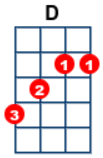
Boy Named Sue, A

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Shel Silverstein

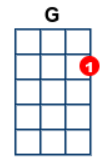
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjtEYt6l2Cs Capo 3



[G] My daddy left home when I was three, **[C]** and he didn't leave much to ma and me
[D] Just this old guitar and an empty bottle of **[G]** booze.
[G] Now, I don't blame him cause he run and hid
[C] But the meanest thing that he ever did
[D] Was before he left, he went and named me "**[G]** Sue."



[G] Well, he must o' thought that is quite a joke,
[C] and it got a lot of laughs from a' lots of folk,
[D] It seems I had to fight my whole life **[G]** through.
[G] Some gal would giggle and I'd get red **[C]** and some guy'd laugh and I'd bust his head,
I tell ya, **[D]** life ain't easy for a boy named "**[G]** Sue."



[G] Well, I grew up quick and I grew up mean, **[C]** my fist got hard and my wits got keen,
[D] I'd roam from town to town to hide my **[G]** shame.
[G] But I made a vow to the moon and stars **[C]** that I'd search the honky-tonks and bars
[D] And kill that man who gave me that awful **[G]** name.

[G] Well, it was Gatlinburg in mid-July **[C]** and I just hit town and my throat was dry,
[D] I thought I'd stop and have myself a **[G]** brew.
[G] At an old saloon on a street of mud, **[C]** there at a table, dealing stud,
[D] Sat the dirty, mangy dog that named me "**[G]** Sue."
[G] Well, I knew that snake was my own sweet dad, **[C]** from a worn-out picture that my mother'd had,
[D] And I knew that scar on his cheek and his **[G]** evil eye.
[G] He was big and bent and gray and old, **[C]** and I looked at him and my blood ran cold
[D] And I said: "My name is 'Sue!' **[G]** How do you do! - Now you gonna die!!"

[G] Well, I hit him hard right between the eyes **[C]** and he went down, but to my surprise,
[D] He come up with a knife and cut off a **[G]** piece of my ear.
[G] But I busted a chair right across his teeth **[C]** and we crashed through the wall and into the street
[D] Kicking and a' gouging in the mud and the blood and **[G]** the beer.

[G] I tell ya, I've fought tougher men **[C]** but I really can't remember when,
[D] He kicked like a mule and he bit like a **[G]** crocodile.
[G] I heard him laugh and then I heard him cuss, **[C]** he went for his gun and I pulled mine first,
[D] He stood there lookin' at me and I saw him **[G]** smile.

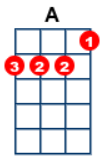
[G] And he said: "Son, this world is rough **[C]** and if a man's gonna make it, he's gotta be tough
[D] And I knew I wouldn't be there to help ya **[G]** along.
[G] So I give ya that name and I said goodbye **[C]** I knew you'd have to get tough or die
[D] And it's the name that helped to make you **[G]** strong."
[G] He said: "Now you just fought one hell of a fight **[C]** and I know you hate me, and you got the right
[D] To kill me now, and I wouldn't blame you if you **[G]** do.
[G] But ya ought to thank me, before I die, **[C]** for the gravel in ya guts and the spit in ya eye
[D] Cause I'm the son-of-a-bitch that named you "**[G]** Sue.'"

[G] I got all choked up and I threw down my gun **[C]** and I called him my pa, and he called me his son,
[D] And I came away with a different point of **[G]** view.
[G] And I think about him, now and then, **[C]** every time I try and every time I win,
[NC] And if I ever have a son, I think I'm gonna name him
[G] Bill or George! Anything but Sue! I still hate that name!

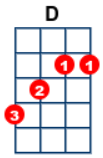
Boys

artist:The Beatles writer:Luther Dixon and Wes Farrell

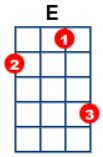
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vu9j4syEJDE (But in E)
[E] [D] [A] [E7]

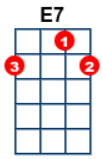


[A] I've been told when a boy kiss a girl,
[A] He take a trip around the world.
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop 'em, bop 'em shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Yes, [D] they say you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)



[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop 'em, bop 'em shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Yeah, [D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop..)





Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

Instrumental repeat verse above

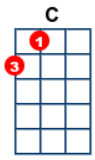
[A] My girl says when I kiss her lips,
[A] Gets the thrill to her fingertips,
Hey, [D] Hey, (bop, shoo bot bop..bop 'em, bop 'em ,shoo bop)
Hey, [A] Hey, (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Hey, [E] hey (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)
Yeah,[D] she said you [A] do. [E7] (bop, bop bop 'em, bop 'em, shoo bop)

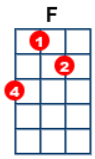
Well, I talk about [A] boys, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
[A] Don't you know I mean boys..(yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [D] boys now, (yeah, yeah. Boys)
arrhh alright [A] (yeah, yeah. Boys)
Well, I talk about [E7] boys now, (yeah, yeah Boys)
[D] What a bundle of joy. [A] [E7]

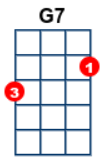
Repeat last verse

Brand New Combine Harvester

artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels based on Melanie Safka's Bran New Key







The Wurzels: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cyq9NC104Qw Capo on 3
[C] I drove my tractor through your haystack last night (oo-ar oo-ar)
[G7] I threw me pitchfork at your dog to keep quiet (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] Now something's telling me that you'm avoiding me (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] Come on now darling you've got [G7] something I need

Chorus:
Cuz [C] I got a brand new combine harvester an' I'll give you the key
[C] Come on now let's get together in perfect harmony
[F] I got twenty acres an' you got forty-three
Now [C] I got a brand new combine harvester
An' [G7] I'll give you the [C] key

[C] I'll stick by you, I'll give you all that you need (oo-ar oo-ar)
[G7] We'll 'ave twins and triplets, I'm a man built for speed (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] And you know I'll love you darlin' so give me your hand (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] But what I want the most is all they [G7] acres of land

Chorus

[C] For seven long years I've been alone in this place (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] Eat, sleep, in the kitchen, it's a proper disgrace (oo-ar oo-ar)
[C] Now if I cleaned it up would you change your mind (oo-ar oo-ar)
[F] I'll give up drinking scrumpy and that [G7] lager and lime

Chorus

[C] Weren't we a grand couple at that last wurzel dance
[G7] I wore brand new gaters and me cordouroy pants
[C] In your new Sunday dress with your perfume smelling grand
[F] We had our photos took and [G7] us holding hands

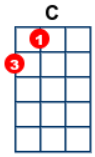
Chorus

[NC] Aahh yu're a fine lookin' woman and I can't wait to get me 'ands on your lanc

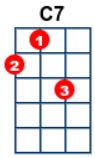
Brand New Key

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

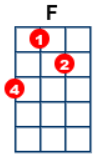
Melanie Safka - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pg_57OIh4o0



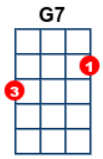
[C] I rode my bicycle past your window last night
[G7] I roller skated to your door at daylight
[C] It almost seems like [C7] you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone but you got [G7] something I need



Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key



[C] I ride my bike I roller skate don't drive no car
[G7] Don't go too fast but I go pretty far
For [C] somebody who don't drive I been [C7] all around the world
[F] Some people say I done all [G7] right for a girl



Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] I been looking around a while you got something for me
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

[C] I asked your mother if you were at home
[G7] She said yes . but you weren't alone
[C] Sometimes I think that [C7] you're avoiding me
[F] I'm okay alone but you've got [G7] something I need

Well [C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
I think that we should get together and [C7] try them out you see
[F] La la la la la la la la la la la la la
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key
[C] I got a brand new pair of roller skates you got a brand new key

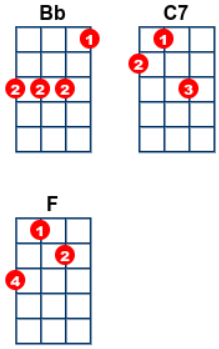
Brand New Tennessee Waltz

artist:Mathews Southern Comfort writer:Jesse Winchester

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU

thanks to Tim Stubbings

words are slightly different to original



Oh **[F]** my but you have a pretty face
The **[Bb]** favourite girl that I **[F]** knew
I i-**[Bb]**magine that she's still in **[F]** Tennessee
And by **[C7]** God I should be there **[F]** too
I've a **[C7]** sadness too sad to be **[F]** true

But I **[F]** left Tennessee in a hurry dear
The **[Bb]** same way that I'm leaving **[F]** you
Because **[Bb]** love is just mainly **[F]** memories
And **[C7]** everyone's got one of **[F]** you
so when I'm **[C7]** gone I'll be glad to love **[F]** you

At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on **[C7]** air
At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
There's no telling **[C7]** who will be **[F]** there

When I **[F]** leave it'll be like I found you love
De-**[Bb]**scending Victorian **[F]** stairs
and I'm **[Bb]** Feeling quite proud of your **[F]** photographs
[C7] took while I'm putting on **[F]** airs
And the **[C7]** reason I'm asking who **[F]** cares

At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on **[C7]** air
At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
There's no telling **[C7]** who will be **[F]** there

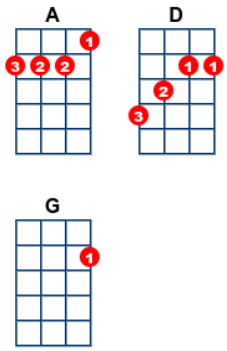
So have **[F]** all of your passionate violins
Play a **[Bb]** tune for a Tennessee **[F]** kid,
Who's **[Bb]** thinkin' of leaving an **[F]** other town,
With **[C7]** no place to go if he **[F]** did
and they'll **[C7]** catch you wherever you're hid.

At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
You're literally waltzing on **[C7]** air
At the **[Bb]** brand new **[F]** Tennessee waltz
There's no telling **[C7]** who will be **[F]** there

Brand New Tennessee Waltz, The - Original

artist:Jesse Winchester writer:Jesse Winchester

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N3FqzXUC9_BU



[G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh my, but you have a pretty face,
you **[G]** favor a girl that I **[D]** knew
I **[G]** imagine that she's back in **[D]** Tennessee,
and by **[A]** God, I should be there **[D]** too;
I've a **[A]** sadness too sad to be **[D]** true

But I **[D]** left Tennessee in a hurry dear,
in the **[G]** same way that I'm leaving **[D]** you
Because **[G]** love is mainly just **[D]** memories
and **[A]** everyone's got them a **[D]** few
so when I'm **[A]** gone I'll be glad to love **[D]** you

At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on **[A]** air
At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
there's no telling **[A]** who will be **[D]** there

When I **[D]** leave it will be like I found you love,
de-**[G]**scending Victorian **[D]** stairs
And I'm **[G]** feeling like one of your **[D]** photographs,
[A] Trapped while I m putting on **[D]** airs;
Getting **[A]** even by saying who **[D]** cares?

At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on **[A]** air
At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
there's just no telling **[A]** who will be **[D]** there

So **[D]** have all of your passionate violins,
play a **[G]** tune for a Tennessee **[D]** kid
Who's **[G]** thinking of leaving an**[D]** other town,
but with **[A]** no place to go if he **[D]** did;
and they'll **[A]** catch you wherever you're **[D]** hid

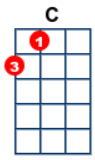
At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
you're literally waltzing on **[A]** air
At the **[G]** Brand New **[D]** Tennessee Waltz,
there's just no telling **[A]** who will be **[D]** there

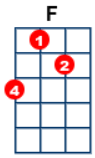
Brand New Ukulele

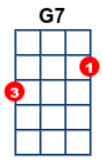
writer:Melanie Safka, Rik Hoskin

https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/264658855479468/

thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik) for this Geordie Parody







[C] I went to Central at Gatesheed last neet, why aye, why [G7] aye
[G7] I started strumming and thowt something's not reet," why aye why [C] aye
I'd [C] browt me new uke, with a new set of strings, why aye, why [F] aye
[F] But they started stretching noo I [G7] can-n't play a thing [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] A complete stranger waaks into the bar, why aye, why [G7] aye
[G7] He said that's aa'ful - here try my guitar, why aye, why [C] aye
I was devistated - I was in a reet fix, why aye, why [F] aye!
[F] I've only fower fingers and to play [G7]* that, I'd need six [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

[C] I was upset - y'knaa - it **was** scaring me, why aye, why [G7] aye
I looked up and they're aal glaring at me [C] why aye, why [C] aye
[C] I decided then, there's only one thing to do why aye, why [F] aye
[NC] I give up the uke, and stick with the kazoo! [G7]* [G7]* [G7]*

play along with kazoo

> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele, but I can't keep in key
> [C] I start a song in "F" but it slips reet doon to "C"
> I [F] tried to use me tuner but I've lost its battery
> Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in [C] key

Kazoo only

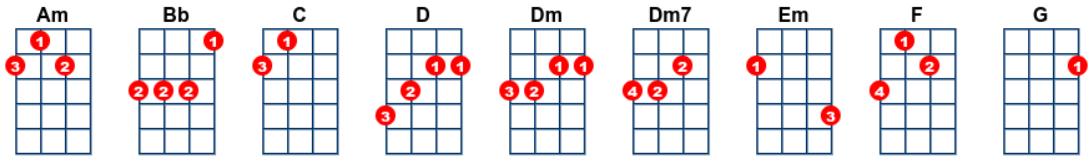
Noo [C] I've got a brand new ukulele but, I [G7] can't keep in key

Kazoo and Uke

[C]* [C]*

Brandy (You're A Fine Girl)

artist:Looking Glass writer:Elliot Lune



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DVx8L7a3MuE capo 4

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

[D] There's a [C] port on a [F] Western [Am] bay
And it [Dm] serves a [F] hundred [Bb] ships a [F] day
Lonely [C] sailors pass the [F] time a-[Am]way
And [Dm] talk a-[F]bout their [C] homes

[F] And there's a [C] girl in this [F] harbor [Am] town
And she [Dm] works [F] layin' [Bb] whiskey [F] down
They say [C] Brandy fetch a-[F]nother [Am] round
She [Dm] serves them [F] whiskey and [C] wine

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

[C] Brandy wears a [Em] braided [Am] chain
Made of [Dm] finest [F] silver from the [Bb] north of [F] Spain
A [C] locket that [Em] bears the [Am] name
Of the [Dm] man that [F] Brandy [C] loves

He [C] came on a [Em] summer's [Am] day
Bringing [Dm] gifts from [Bb] far [F] away
But he [C] made it clear he [Em] couldn't [Am] stay
No [Dm] harbor [F] was his [C] home

The sailor said [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

Yeah [Am] Brandy used to [C] watch his eyes
When he [F] told his sailor's [G] stories
She could [Am] feel the ocean [C] fall and rise
She [F] saw it's raging [G] glory
But [Am] he had always [Bb] told the truth
Lord he [Am] was an honest [F] man
And [C] Brandy does her [G] best to under-[F]stand [C]
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

At [C] night when the [Em] bars close [Am] down
[Dm] Brandy [F] walks through a [Bb] silent [F] town
And [C] loves a man who's [Em] not a-[Am]round
She [Dm] still can [F] hear him [C] say she hears him say

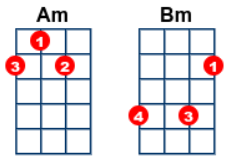
She hears him say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
Your [C] eyes could steal a [G] sailor from the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

The sailors say [Am] Brandy you're a [F] fine girl (you're a fine girl)
What a [Am] good wife you would [F] be (such a fine girl)
But my [C] life, my love and my [G] lady is the sea
([F] do, [C] do, [Dm7] do, [G] do)

Brass In Pocket

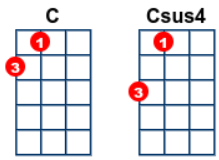
artist:The Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde, James Honeyman-Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6W0clIT-zA capo 2

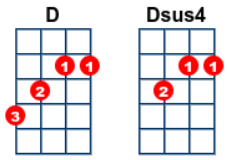


[Gsus4] [G]

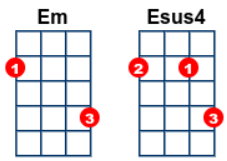
[G] **[Gsus2]** Got brass **[Gsus4]** **[G]** in pocket
[G] **[Gsus2]** Got bottle **[Gsus4]** **[G]** I'm gonna use it
[Em] **[Esus4]** Intention **[Csus4]** **[C]** I feel inventive
Gonna make you, make **[D]** you, make you notice



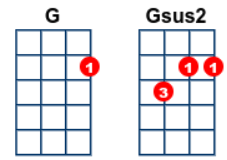
[G] **[Gsus2]** Got motion **[Gsus4]** **[G]** restrained emotion
[G] **[Gsus2]** Been driving **[Gsus4]** **[G]** Detroit leaning
[Em] **[Esus4]** No reason just seems **[Csus4]** **[C]** so pleasing
Gonna make you, make **[D]** you, make you notice **[Bm]** **[D]**



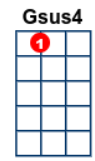
Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** arms **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Bm]** legs **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** style **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Bm]** sidestep **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** fingers **[D]**
Gonna use my, **[Bm]** my, **[D]** my imagi-**[Dsus4]**nation **[D]**



'Cause **[G]** I gonna make you see
There's nobody **[Am]** else here, no one like me
I'm **[C]** special, so special
I gotta have some of your a-**[D]**ttention, give it to me



[G] **[Gsus2]** I got rhythm **[Gsus4]** **[G]** I can't miss a beat
[G] Got **[Gsus2]** new skank it's **[Gsus4]** **[G]** so reet
[G] **[Gsus2]** Got something **[Gsus4]** **[G]** winking at **[C]** you
Gonna make you, make **[D]** you, make you notice **[Bm]** **[D]**



Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** arms **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Bm]** legs **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** style **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Bm]** sidestep **[D]**
Gonna use my **[Dsus4]** fingers **[D]**
Gonna use my, **[Bm]** my, **[D]** my imagi-**[Dsus4]**nation **[D]**

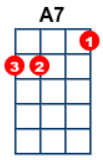
'Cause **[G]** I gonna make you see
There's nobody **[Am]** else here, no one like me
I'm **[C]** special, so special
I gotta **[D]** have some of your attention, give it to me

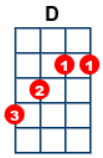
'Cause **[G]** I gonna make you see
There's nobody **[Am]** else here, no one like me
I'm **[C]** special, so special
I gotta **[D]** have some of your attention, give it to me

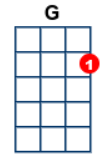
[G] **[Gsus2]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]** **[G]** **[Gsus2]** **[Gsus4]** **[G]** x2
[G] **[Gsus2]** **[G]**.

Bread and Butter

artist:The Newbeats writer:Larry Parks and Jay Turnbow







The Newbeats: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S_Jzl_bx3fI
Intro:
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:
[D] I like [G] bread and [D] butter [G]
[D] I like [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what my [G] baby [D] feeds me [G]
[D] I'm her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Ladies:
[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G] , [D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G], [D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:
Well…she [D] don't cook [G] mashed po-[D]tatoes [G],
she [D] don't cook [G] T-bone [D] steaks [G]
She [D] don’t feed me [G] peanut [D] but-[G]ter,
she [D] knows that [A7] I can't [D] take [A7]

Ladies:
[D] He likes [G] bread and [D] butter [G],
[D] he likes [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
[D] That's what his [G] baby [D] feeds him [G],
[D] he's her [A7] loving [D] man [A7]

Men:
Well…I [D] got home [G] early one [D] morning [G],
and [D] much to [G] my sur-[D]prise [G]
[D] She was [G] eating [D] chicken and dump-[G]lings,
[D] with some [A7] other [D] guy [A7]

Ladies:
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G],
[D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
He [D] found his [G] baby [D] eating [G],
[D] with some [A7] other [D] man [A7]

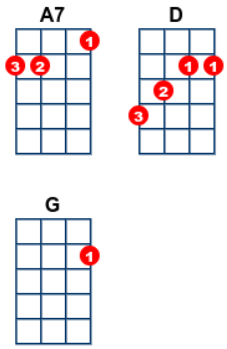
Men:
[D] No more [G] bread and [D] butter [G], [D] no more [G] toast and [D] jam [G]
I [D] found my [G] baby [D] eating [G], [D] with some [A7] other [D] man

Go To Contents

Bread And Fishes

artist:McCalmans writer:Alan Bell

McCalmans: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HL5nuCWUrWs – capo on 1



As [D] I went a [G] walking one [A7] morning in [D] spring
I met with some [G] trav'lers in an [A7] old country [D] lane
One was an [G] old man the [A7] second a [D] maid, ,
And the third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said:

Chorus:
With the [G] wind in the [D] willows and the [G] birds in the [D] sky,
There's a [G] bright sun to [D] warm us where[G]ever we [A7] lie,
We [D] have bread and [G] fishes and a [A7] jug of red [D] wine
To [G] share on our journey with [A7] all of man[D]kind.

I [D] sat down be[G]side them with the [A7] gay flowers a[D]round,
And we ate from a [G] mantle spread [A7] out on the [D] ground
They told me of [G] peoples and [A7] prophets and [D] kings
And [G] all of the one god who [A7] knew every[D]thing

Chorus

So I [D] asked them to [G] tell me their [A7] name and their [D] race
That I may re[G]member their [A7] kindness and [D] grace.
My name it is [G] Joseph, this is [A7] Mary my [D] wife
And this is our [G] young son, who [A7] is our dear [D] life

Chorus

We are [D] travelling to [G] Glaston, through [A7] England's green [D] lanes,
To hear of men's [G] troubles, to [A7] hear of men's [D] pains.
We travel the [G] wide world, o'er the [A7] lands and the [D] seas
To tell all the [G] people how [A7] they can be [D] free

Chorus

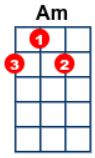
So [D] sadly, I [G] left them, in that [A7] old country [D] lane
I know that I [G] never shall [A7] see them a[D]gain
One was an [G] old man, the [A7] second a [D] maid
The third was a [G] young boy who [A7] smiled as he [D] said

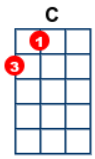
Chorus

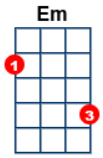
Breakdown

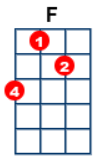
artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson, Dan Nakamura, Paul Huston

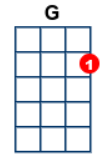
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZFhgxzNY9Y
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]











[C] I hope this old [Em] train breaks down,
[Am] So I could take a [G] walk around
[C] And, see what there [Em] is to see
[Am] And time is just a [G] melody
With all the [C] people in the street
Walk as [Em] fast as their feet can take them
[Am] I just roll through [G] town
And though my [C] window's got a view, well
The [Em] frame I'm looking through
Seems to [Am] have no concern for [G] now, so for now
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown,
[C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G]

[C] This engine [Em] screams out loud.
[Am] centipede gonna [G] crawl westbound
[C] So I don't even [Em] make a sound
[Am] It's gunna sting me when I [G] leave this town
All the [C] people in the street, that I'll [Em] never get to meet
If these [Am] tracks don't bend some-[G]how
And [C] I got no time, that [Em] I got to get to
[Am] Where I don't need to [G] be, so I

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C]
[G] I wanna [F] break on [C] down [G] but I cant [F] stop [C] now
[G] Let me [F] break on [C] down [G] [F] [C]

But you [C] can't stop nothing, if you [Em] got no control
Of the [Am] thoughts in your mind that you [G] kept in, you know
You [C] don't know nothing, but you [Em] don't need to know
The [Am] wisdoms in the trees not the [G] glass windows

You [C] can't stop wishing if you [Em] don't let go
But [Am] things that you find and you [G] lose, and you know
You [C] keep on rolling. put the [Em] moment on hold
The [Am] frames too bright, so put the [G] blinds down low

[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown
[C] I need this [Am] old train to [G] breakdown, [C] oh please just [Am] let me please [G] breakdown

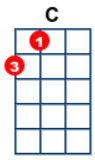
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] I wanna break on down
[C] [Em] [Am] [G] But I cant stop now

[C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] ... [C]

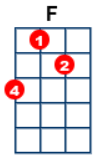
Breakfast at Tiffany's

artist:Deep Blue Something writer:Todd Pipes

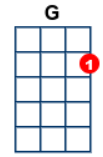
Deep Blue Something: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QSgJ5On8Zso (Capo on 2 to play along)
Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]



You [C] say
That [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common
No [F] common [G] ground to [C] start from
And [F] we're fall[G] ing a[C] part [F] [G]



[C] You'll say
The [F] world has [G] come be[C]tween us
Our [F] lives have [G] come be[C]tween us
But [F] I know [G] you just don't [C] care [F] [G]



Chorus:
And [C] I said what about
[G] Breakfast at [F] Tiffany's she [C] said I think =…
Re[G] member the [F] film and as [C] I recall I think
We [G] both kind of [F] liked it and [C] I said well that's
[G] One thing we've [F] got

(Twiddley bits):
Dada [C] dah dah dah dah
[F] dah dah [G] dah dah [C] daah [G] daah

[C] I see
You're the [F] only [G] one who [C] knew me
And [F] now your [G] eyes see [C] through me
[F] I guess [G] I was [C] wrong [F] [G]

So [C] what now
It's [F] plain to [G] see we're [C] over
And I [F] hate when [G] things are [C] over
And [F] so much is [G] left un[C] done [F] [G]

chorus

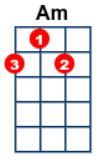
[C] You say that [F] we've got [G] nothing in [C] common

[F]/ [G]/ [C]/

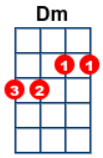
Breakfast in America

artist:Supertramp writer:Roger Hodgson

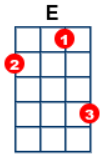
Supertramp - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tODaH_fGtMY Capo on 3



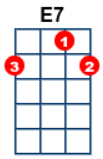
[Am] Take a look at my [G] girlfriend, [F] she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, I [F] never seem to get a lot



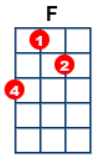
[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California,
I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do

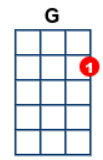


[Am] Could we have kippers for [G] breakfast?
[F] Mummy dear, Mummy dear
[Am] They got to have 'em in [G] Texas,
[F] 'Cause everyone's a millionaire



[E] I'm a winner, [E7] I'm a sinner, [Am] do you want my autograph?
[E] I'm a loser, [E7] what a joker, I'm [Dm] playing my jokes upon [G] you
While there's [Dm] nothing better to [G] do, hey





[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] Ba da da da da
La La [F] La la la, la la [Dm] la, la [G] la la la

[Am] Don't you look at my [G] girlfriend, girlfriend,
[F] 'cause she's the only one I got
[Am] Not much of a [G] girlfriend, girlfriend
I [F] never seem to get a lot - what's she got? not a lot

[E] Take a jumbo across the water, [Am] like to see America
[E] See the girls in California, I'm [Dm] hoping it's going to come [G] true
But there's [Dm] not a lot I can [G] do, hey

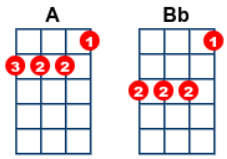
play following twice

[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Ba ba ba Baa, ba ba, [Am] do da do da do
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
[E] Hey u-um, hey u-um, hey [Am] u-um, hey u-um
La La [F] La la la, la [Dm] la la, la [G] la la la

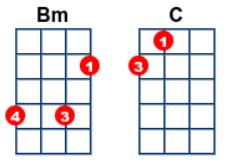
Breaking Up Is Hard To Do

artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka , Howard Greenfield

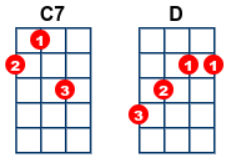
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tbad22CKlB4 capo 4



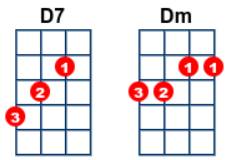
Do do do **[G]** down doobee **[Em]** do down **[C]** down **[D7]** cumma cumma
[G] Down doobee **[Em]** do down **[C]** down **[D7]** cumma cumma
[G] Down doobee **[Em]** do down **[C]** down **[D7]**
Breaking up is **[G]** hard **[C]** to **[G]** do



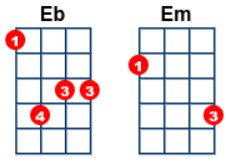
(Tacet) Don't take your **[G]** love **[Em]** a**[C]**way from **[D7]** me
[G] Don't you **[Em]** leave my heart in **[C]** mise**[D7]**ry
[G] If you **[Bm]** go then **[Em]** I'll be blue
'Cause **[A]** breaking up is hard to **[D7]** do



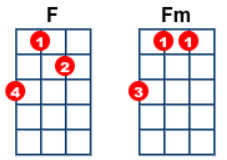
[NC] Remember **[G]** when **[Em]** you **[C]** held me **[D7]** tight
[G] And you **[Em]** kissed me all **[C]** through the **[D7]** night
[G] Think of **[Bm]** all that **[Em]** we've been through
And **[A]** breaking up is **[D]** hard to **[G]** do



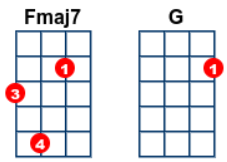
They say that breaking **[Gm7]** up **[C7]** is **[Gm7]** hard to **[C7]** do
[F] Now I **[Fmaj7]** know I **[Dm]** know that it's **[Fmaj7]** true
[Fm] Don't **[Bb]** say that **[Fm]** this is the **[Bb]** end
In**[Eb]**stead of breaking up I wish that **[D7]** we were making up again

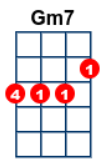


[NC] I beg of **[G]** you **[Em]** don't **[C]** say good**[D7]**bye
[G] Can't we **[Em]** give our love a**[C]**nother **[D7]** try
[G] Come on **[Bm]** baby let's **[Em]** start anew
And **[A]** breaking up is **[D]** hard to **[G]** do



They say that breaking **[Gm7]** up **[C7]** is **[Gm7]** hard to **[C7]** do
[F] Now I **[Fmaj7]** know I **[Dm]** know that it's **[Fmaj7]** true **[Fm]**
Don't **[Bb]** say that **[Fm]** this is the **[Bb]** end
In**[Eb]**stead of breaking up I wish that **[D7]** we were making up again





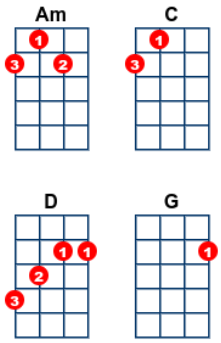
[NC] I beg of **[G]** you **[Em]** don't **[C]** say good**[D7]**bye
[G] Can't we **[Em]** give our love a**[C]**nother **[D7]** try
[G] Come on **[Bm]** baby let's **[Em]** start anew
And **[A]** breaking up is **[D]** hard to **[G]** do

*Repeat first verse to end song

Breathe

artist:Faith Hill writer:Stephanie Bentley, Holly Lamar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fPx-HQzBQ2M



[Am] I can feel the **[G]** magic floating **[C]** in the **[G]** air
[Am] Being with **[G]** you gets me that **[C]** way
[Am] I watch the **[G]** sunlight dance a-**[C]**cross your **[G]** face
And I've **[Am]** never been this **[G]** swept a-**[D]**way
[Am] All my thoughts just **[G]** seem to settle **[C]** on the **[G]** breeze
[Am] When I'm lying **[G]** wrapped up in your **[C]** arms
[Am] The whole world just **[G]** fades away the **[C]** only **[G]** thing
I **[Am]** hear is the **[G]** beating of your **[D]** heart

> 'Cause I can feel you **[G]** breathe 'cause watching over **[Am]** me
> and suddenly I'm **[C]** melting into **[D]** you
> There's nothing left to **[G]** prove
> And baby all we **[Am]** need is just to **[C]** be **[D]**
> Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
> Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
> **[D]** I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe

[Am] **[C]** **[D]**
[G] **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

[Am] In a way I **[G]** know my heart is **[C]** waking **[G]** up
[Am] As all the **[G]** walls come tumbling **[C]** down
[Am] Closer than I've **[G]** ever felt be-**[C]**fore and I **[G]** know
And you **[Am]** know there's no **[G]** need for words right **[D]** now

> 'Cause I can feel you **[G]** breathe 'cause watching over **[Am]** me
> and suddenly I'm **[C]** melting into **[D]** you
> There's nothing left to **[G]** prove
> And baby all we **[Am]** need is just to **[C]** be **[D]**
> Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
> Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
> **[D]** I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe

[Am] **[C]** **[D]**
[G] **[Am]** **[C]** **[D]**

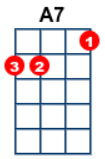
Caught up in the **[G]** touch slow and steady **[Am]** rush
Baby isn't **[C]** that the way that **[G]** love's suppose to **[Am]** be **[D]**
[D] I can feel you **[C]** breathe **[G]** **[Am]** **[D]** just **[G]** breathe **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

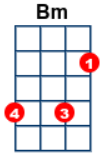
[Am] I can feel the **[G]** magic floating **[C]** in the **[G]** air
[Am] Being with **[G]** you gets me that **[C]** way

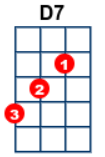
Bridge Over Troubled Waters

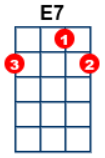
artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

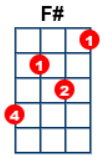
Simon and Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4G-YQA_bsOU
Capo on 1











Also uses A, Am, C, D, G

[D7] [Am] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

When you're [D] weary. [G] Feeling [D] small.
When [C] tears [G] are [D] in your [G] eyes
I will [D] dry them all. [G] [D]
I'm [A] on [Bm] your [A] side ohhhh when times get [D] rough.
[D7] And [Am] friends [E7] just [G] can't [E7] be [A] found.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A7] lay me [D] down.

[D] When you're down and out. [G]
[Am] When you're on the [D] streets yeh
When an [C] eve-[G]ning [D] falls so [G] hard.
I [D] will comfort [G] you o-[D] hhhhh.
I'll [A] take [Bm] your [A] part - ohhhh when darkness [D] comes.
[D7]And [Am] pain [E7] is [G] all [E7] a-[A]round.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] lay me [Bm] down.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] lay me [D] down.

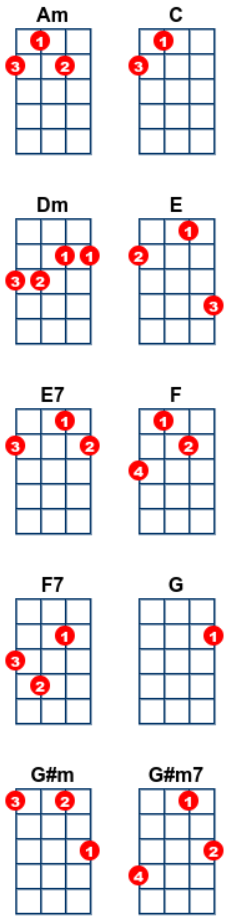
Sail on [D] silver girl[G] . Sail on [D] by.[G]
Your [C] time [G] has [D] come to [G] shine.
All your [D] dreams are on their [G] way.[D]
See [A] how [Bm] they [A] shine ohhhhh and if you [D] need a friend.
[D7] I'm [Am] sail[E7]ing [G] right [E7] be-[A]hind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [A7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [F#] ease your [Bm] mind.
[D7] Like [Am] a [G] bridge [E7] over [D] troubled [Bm] water,
[G] I will [A] ease your [Bm] mind. [D]

Bridges

artist:Alika Milova writer:Alika Milova, Wouter Hardy, Nina Sampermans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VMpQMpqdawc Capo 3

Thanks to Juan_ua, Ultimate Guitar



[Am] **[F]** **[Am]** **[C]**

[Am] Now I'm heading **[G]** home to solid **[F]** ground
Realized that **[G]** all the lies I've told myself have **[Am]** died
Bring me to the **[G]** place where I be-**[F]** long
Filled with all the **[G]** memories and **[G#m7]** dreams I have ig-**[Am]**nored

[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[F7]** **[C]** **[E7]**

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of **[E]** brid-**[E7]**ges

[Am] There is one more **[G]** thing you need to **[F]** know
That I forgive my-**[G]**self for all the lies I said be-**[Am]**fore
Now I see the **[G]** road of leading **[F]** lights
Showing me where **[G]** I should go
And **[G#m]** what to leave be-**[Am]** hind, **[G]** a-**[F]** ah **[E7]**

[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of **[E]** brid-**[E7]**ges
[Am] You will find a way to begin again
[G] No more time to waste, or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of **[E]** brid-**[E7]**ges **[F]**

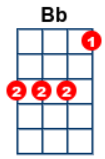
I remember **[C]** all the things that I went **[Dm]** through
All the lies and **[Am]** blurry lines and city **[G]** lights I **[F]** knew
Now I'm strong **[C]** enough to see what lays in-**[Dm]**side
And I can feel it **[E]** all **[E7]** oh

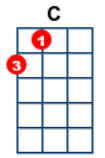
[Am] There is always time to get back on track
[G] Tearing down the walls, slowly every step
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of **[E]** brid-**[E7]**ges
[F] You will find a way **[G]** to begin again
[Am] No more time to waste **[G]** or to play pretend
[F] Now I see myself
Building up a world of **[E]** brid-**[E7]**ges **[Am]**

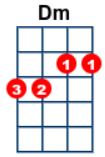
Bright

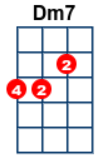
artist:EchoSmith writer:Sydney Sierota, Noah Sierota, Graham Sierota, Jamie Sierota, Jeffery David

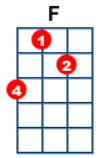
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kMAzstG5O7E Capo 1

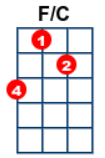


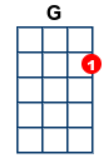












[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] I think the universe is on my side [F/C]
[Dm7] Heaven and Earth have finally aligned
[Bb] Days are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

[F] You sprinkle stardust on my pillow case [F/C]
[Dm7] It's like a moon beam brushed across my face
[Bb] Nights are good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa
You make a girl go [Dm7] oohhh oohhh
I'm in [Bb] love, love [C]

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?
And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [F] bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]
[F] Bright, so [Dm7] bright [Bb]

[F] And I see colors in a different way [F/C]
[Dm7] You make what doesn't matter fade to grey
[Bb] Life is good and [C] that's the way it should [F] be [Bb] [F]

You make me sing [Dm7] ooohhh la la [Bb] laaa
You make a girl go [Dm7] oohhh oohhh
I'm in [Bb] love, [C] love

[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?
And you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Dm7] bright, so [G] bright
And I get [Dm] lost in your [G] eyes

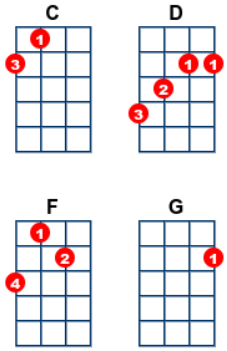
[Bb] Did you [F] see that shooting [Dm7] star to-[C]night?
[Bb] Were you [F] dazzled by the [Dm7] same constell-[C]ation?
[Bb] Did you and [F] Jupiter con-[Dm7]spire to [C] get me?
I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
[C] I think you and the [Bb] Moon and Neptune [F] got it right [Dm7]
'Cause now I'm [C] shining [Bb] bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[Bb] Bright, [F] so [Dm7] bright
[C] And I get [Bb] lost [F] in your [Dm7] eyes [F/C] to-[F]night

Bright Blue Rose

artist:Jimmy McCarthy writer:Jimmy McCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYpLalHl8xo Capo 1

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[G] I skimmed across black water,
[C] without once sub-merging,
[G] Onto the banks of an urban **[D]** morning,
[G] That hungers the first light
[C] much, much more than
the **[G]** mountains **[D]** ever **[G]** do.

And **[G]** she like the ghost beside me,
[C] goes down with the ease of a dolphin,
[G] And emerges un-**[D]**learned, un-shamed un-**[G]**harmed,
For **[G]** she is the perfect creature,
[C] natural in every feature,
And **[G]** I am the geek with the **[D]** alchemist **[G]** stone.

For **[C]** all of **[D]** you must dis-**[G]**cover,
for **[C]** all who **[D]** seek to under-**[G]**stand,
For **[C]** having **[D]** left the path of **[G]** others,
[F] you'll find a **[C]** very special **[D]** hand.

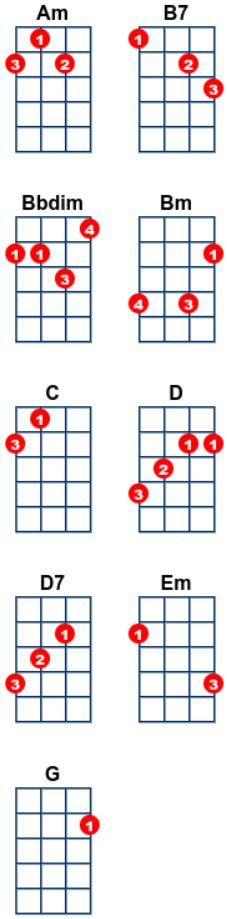
And **[G]** it is a holy thing and **[C]** it is a precious time,
And **[G]** it is the only **[D]** way,
For-**[G]**get-me-nots among the snow,
it's **[C]** always been and so it goes,
To **[G]** ponder his death and his **[D]** life eternal-**[G]**ly.

One **[G]** bright blue rose out-lives all those,
two **[C]** thousand years and so it goes,
To **[G]** ponder his death and his **[D]** life eternal-**[G]**ly.

Bright Eyes

artist:Art Garfunkel writer:Mike Batt

Art Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a502RejLz8s



[G] Is it a kind of [C] dre-[G]am
[Em] floating out on the [C] ti[G]de
[D] Following the [D7] river of [G] death down[C]stream
Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

There's a [G] fog along the hor[C]i[G]zon
A [Em] strange glow in the [C]sk[G]y
And [D] nobody [D7] seems to know [G] where you [C] go
And what does it [B7] mean
[Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] is it a [G] dream

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
[B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
[C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
[D7] bright [G] eyes

[G] Is it a kind of [C] sha[G]dow
[Em] Reaching in to the [C] nig[G]ht
[D] Wandering [D7] over the [G] hills un[C]seen
Or [Am] is it a [D] dream

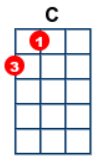
There's a [G] high wind in the [C] tree[G]s
A [Em] cold sound in the [C] ai[G]r
And [D] nobody [D7] ever knows [G] when you [C] go
And where do you [B7] start
[Bbdim] Oh [G] oh [D7] into the [G] dark

Bright [Bm] eyes [C] burning like [D7] fire
Bright [Bm] eyes [C] how can you close and [Am] fail
[B7] How can the [Em] light that [D7] burned so [G] brightly
[C] Suddenly burn so [Am] pale
[D7] bright [G] eyes

Bright Side Of The Road

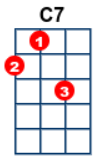
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

From Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com
https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=74&v=o3KG8cMsmVM

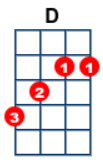


[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

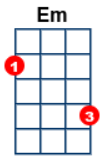
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]



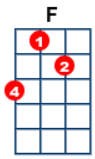
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]



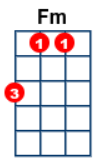
Chorus:
And in-[F]to this life we're born [Fm]
Baby, [C] sometimes, sometimes we don't know [C7] why
[F] And time seems to go by so [Fm] fast
[D] In the twinkling of an [G] eye [G7]



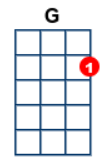
[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
[C] [Em] Help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me [G]
[C] And [Em] help me share my [F] load [G]
[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [C7]



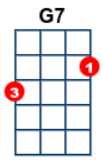
Chorus



[C] Let's en-[Em]joy it while we [F] can [G]
[C] And [Em] help me sing my [F] song [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come a-[F]long
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]



[C] From the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] Little [Em] darling come with [F] me
To the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]



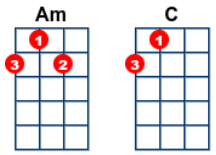
[C] On the [Em] dark end of the [F] street [G]
[C] To the [Em] bright side of the [F] road [G]
[C] We'll be [Em] lovers once [F] again
On the [G] bright side of the [C] road [F] [C] [G]

repeat last two lines

Bright Star

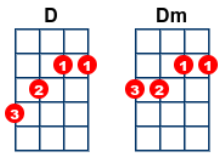
writer:Bruce Woodley

{artistThe Seekers}
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sC3PMoSTRFw

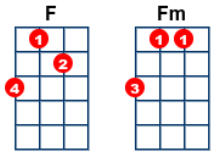


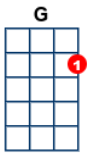
[C] [D] [F] [C]

[C] Long ago, so **[F]** far a-**[C]**way
Three trave-**[F]**llers, their **[Am]** gifts did **[G]** bring
[C] to the lonely **[F]** birthing place
[C] of the child who **[G]** would be king



[C] As they journied **[F]** through the **[C]** night
A lone Bright **[F]** Star appeared **[Am]** to **[G]** them
[C] Guiding them a-**[F]**long their way
The **[C]** lone Bright Star of **[G]** Bethlehem





Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[C]** lone Bright **[F]** Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[C]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star **[D] [C] [F]**

[C] As he within his **[F]** manger **[C]** lay
His mother, **[F]** Mary **[Am]** holding **[G]** him
His **[C]** stable friends with the **[F]** light above
The **[C]** lone Bright Star **[G]** shone over them

[C] And all around the **[F]** world to-**[C]**night
As we gather **[F]** to re-**[Am]**joice in **[G]** Him
May your **[C]** light a-**[Dm]**ppear and **[F]** hold the dark
Your **[C]** own bright star that **[G]** shines within

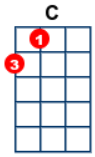
Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[C]** lone Bright **[F]** Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[C]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star

Turn your **[C]** eyes to the **[F]** star **[C]** sign
You can **[F]** see it **[G]** from a-**[Am]**far
(the **[G]** lone Bright Star)
Shine your light on this **[C]** night of **[F]** nights
And we will **[G]** follow **[Fm]** you, as you **[C]** will us **[F]** too
This new born **[Dm]** King, **[G]** Bright **[C]** Star **[D] [C] [F]**

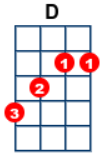
Brimful Of Asha

artist:Cornershop writer:Tjinder Singh

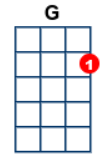
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5LBnMRWeV-E Capo 3



[G] **[D]** **[C]** x4



There's **[G]** dancing be-**[D]**hind **[C]** movie scenes
Behind the **[G]** movie scenes
[D] Sadi-**[C]**Runi
[G] She's the one that keeps the **[D]** dream a-**[C]**live
[G] From the morning, **[C]** past the evening, till the **[G]** end of the night



[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five

[G]
And **[G]** dancing be-**[D]**hind **[C]** movie scenes
Behind those **[G]** movie screens
[D] Asha-**[C]**Bosle
[G] She's the one that keeps the **[D]** dream a-**[C]**live
[G] From the morning, **[C]** past the evening, till the **[G]** end of the night

[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five

[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a**[C]** bosom
Mines on the **[G]** forty-five

[D] **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** x4

And **[G]** singing i-**[D]**lluminates the **[C]** main street and the **[G]** cinema isles **[D]** **[C]**
[G] We don't care about no **[D]** government **[C]** warning
About the **[G]** notion of the **[C]** simple life and the **[G]** dams they are building

[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five

[G] **[D]** **[C]**

[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five

[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom

[NC] Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow
Everybody needs a bosom
Everybody needs a bosom for a pillow
Everybody needs a bosom
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom
Mines on the **[G]** forty-five **[D]** **[C]**

[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** x4

[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five
[G] Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]** five
Well it's a **[G]** Brimful of Asha on the **[D]** forty-**[C]**five

next 2 lines x4

[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom for a pillow
[G] Everybody needs a **[C]** bosom

[G] And singing, **[C]** and dancing x4

[G] And dancing, **[C]** and dancing x4

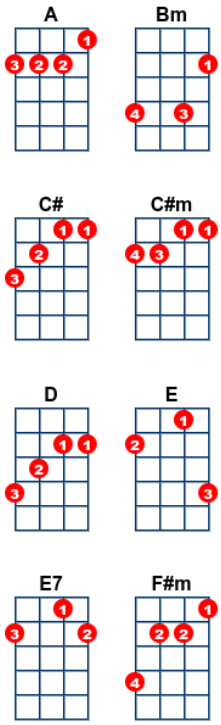
Bring Him Home

artist:Colm Wilkinson writer:Claude-Michel Schonberg, Herbet Kretzmer, Alain Bouble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsYnhVITf9E

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

Changing key to G will be a lot easier to play



[A]

God on **[A]** high, **[D]** hear my **[A]** prayer
In my **[C#m]** need, **[E]** you have always been **[E7]** there
[A] He is young, **[D]** he's a **[A]** fraid
[C#] Let him rest, **[D]** heaven **[F#m]** blessed
[D] Bring him home, bring him **[Bm]** home
[E] Bring him **[A]** home

[C#m] He's like the son I might have **[Bm]** known
If **[F#m]** god had granted me a **[E]** son
The summers **[D]** die, one by **[A]** one
How soon they **[D]** fly, on and **[A]** on
And I'm am **[Bm]** old, and will be **[C#m]** gone **[E7]**

Bring him **[A]** peace, **[D]** bring him **[A]** joy
He is **[C#]** young, **[D]** he is **[E]** only a **[E7]** boy

You can **[A]** take, **[D]** you can **[A]** give
[D] Let him **[C#m]** be, **[Bm]** let him **[F#m]** live
If I **[D]** die, **[C#m]** let me **[Bm]** die
[E] Let him **[A]** live, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
[D] Bring him **[A]** home, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home

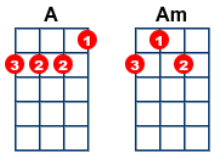
Bring Him Home - Alt

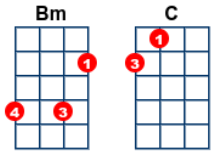
artist:Four Tenors writer:Claude-Michel Schonberg, Herbet Kretzmer, Alain Bouble

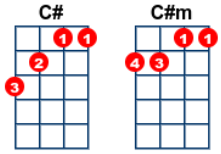
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nt3KaZFFM10

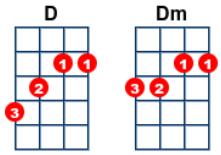
Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

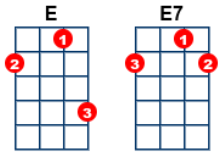
this version has key change in last verse

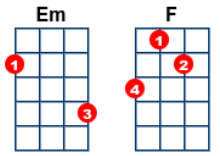


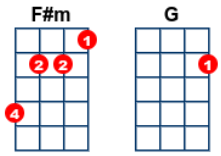












[A]

[D] God on **[A]** high, **[D]** hear my **[A]** prayer
In my **[C#m]** need, **[E]** you have always been **[E7]** there
[A] He is young, **[D]** he's a **[A]** fraid
[C#] Let him rest, **[D]** heaven **[F#m]** blessed
[D] Bring him home, bring him **[Bm]** home
[E7] Bring him **[A]** home

[C#m] He's like the son I might have **[Bm]** known
If **[F#m]** God had granted me a **[E]** son
The summers **[D]** die, one by **[A]** one
How soon they **[D]** fly, on and **[A]** on
And I'm am **[Bm]** old, and will be **[C#]** gone **[E7]**

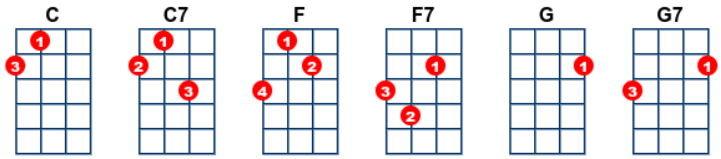
Bring him **[A]** peace, **[D]** bring him **[A]** joy
He is **[C#]** young, **[D]** he is **[E]** only a **[E7]** boy

*** Key change*

You can **[C]** take, **[F]** you can **[C]** give
[F] Let him **[Em]** be, **[Dm]** let him **[Am]** live
If I **[F]** die, **[Em]** let me **[Dm]** die
[G] Let him **[C]** live, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
[Bm] Bring him **[E7]** home, **[D]** bring him **[A]** home
[D] bring him **[A]** home

Bring It On Home To Me

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke



Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjtndPBN6jE

Thanks Steve Walton

Intro: [C] [G7] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

If you [C] ever, change your [G7] mind
About [C] leavin', [C7] leavin' me be- [F] hind
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I know I [C] laughed when you [G7] left
But now I [C] know I've [C7] only hurt my [F] self
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

I'll give you [C] jewellery and money [G7] too
And that ain't [C] all [C7] all I'll do for [F] you
If you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

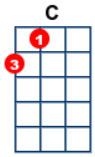
You know I'll [C] [C] always be your [G7] slave
Till I'm [C] buried [C7] buried in my [F] grave
Oh oh [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah

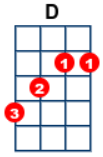
I [C] try to treat you [G7] right
But you [C] stay out [C7] stay out in the [F] night
But I'll forgive you [C] bring it to me [G] bring your sweet [F] lovin'
[G7] Bring it on home to [C] me yeah [F7] yeah yeah [C] yeah yeah [G7] yeah [C]

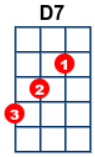
Bring It On Home To Me - Alt

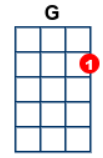
artist:The Animals (Sam Cooke) writer:Sam Cooke

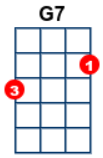
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EoS7GDSu0U











[G] [D] [G] [D]

If you [G] ever change your [D] mind
About [G] leaving, [G] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] oh [G] ye--[D]ah

You know I [G] laughed, when you [D7] left
But now I [G] know I've [G7] only hurt my-[C]self
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

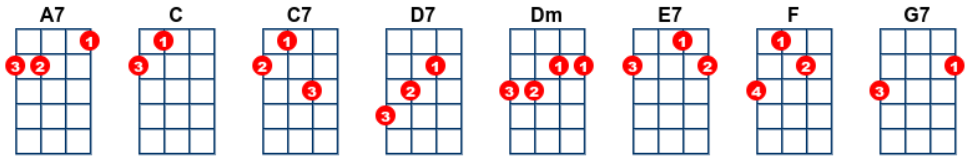
I'll give you [G] jewelry, money [D7] too
and that's [G] not all, [G7] all I'll do for [C] you
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D7] yeah

You know I'll [G] always be your [D7] slave
Until I'm [G] dead and [G7] buried in my [C] grave
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [D] yeah

If you [G] ever change your [D7] mind
About [G] leaving, [G7] leaving me be-[C]hind
Oh, [G] bring it to me, bring your sweet [C] loving
[D7] Bring it on home to [G] me, [C] yeah, [G] yeah, [C] yeah

Bring Me Sunshine [C]

artist:Morecambe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Includes a great Ukulele verse from the Wight Ukers (arr Verity Bird)

Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C]**

Bring me **[C]** sunshine… in your **[Dm]** smile
Bring me **[G7]** laughter… all the **[C]** while
In this **[C7]** world where we live… there should **[F]** be more happiness
So much **[D7]** joy you can give… to each **[G7]** brand new bright tomorrow

Make me **[C]** happy… through the **[Dm]** years
Never **[G7]** bring me… any **[C]** tears
Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
Bring me **[D7]** fun… bring me **[G7]** sunshine… bring me **[C]** love

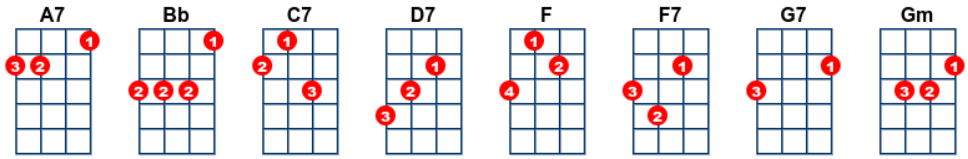
Bring me **[C]** sunshine… in your **[Dm]** eyes
Bring me **[G7]** rainbows… from the **[C]** skies
Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun
We can **[D7]** be so content… if we **[G7]** gather little sunbeams

Bring me **[C]** sunshine in your **[Dm]** song
Lots of **[G7]** friends who strum a**[C]**long
Life's too **[C7]** short to be spent having **[F]** anything but fun,
We can **[D7]** be so content when we **[G7]** (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light-**[C]** hearted… all day **[Dm]** long
Keep me **[G7]** singing… happy **[C]** songs
Let your **[C7]** arms be as warm as the **[F]** sun from up above
Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine
Bring me **[C]** love **[E7]** sweet **[A7]** love
Bring me **[D7]** fun bring me **[G7]** sunshine
Bring me **[C]** looooove

Bring Me Sunshine [F]

artist:Morecombe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M Capo or 3rd

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
Bring me [Gm] laughter [C7] all the [F] while
In this [F] world where we [F7] live there should [Bb] be more happi[Gm]ness
So much [G7] joy you can give to each [C7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

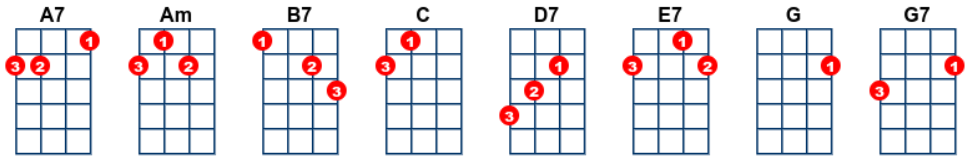
Make me [F] happy through the [Gm] years [C7]
Never [Gm] bring me [C7] any [F] tears
Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine , bring me [F] love [C7]

Bring me [F] sunshine in your [Gm] smile [C7]
Bring me [Gm] rainbows [C7] from the [F] skies
Life's too [F] short to be [F7] spent having [Bb] anything but [Gm] fun
We can [G7] be so content if we [C7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [F] hearted all day [Gm] long [C7]
Keep me [Gm] singing [C7] happy [F] songs
Let your [F] arms be as [F7] warm as the [Bb] sun from up above
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine
Bring me [F] love [A7] sweet [D7] love
Bring me [G7] fun bring me [C7] sunshine and bring me [F]

Bring Me Sunshine [G]

artist:Morecombe & Wise writer:Arthur Kent, Sylvia Dee



Morecombe and Wise: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfXjDELeW5M Capo 3

Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
Bring me [Am] laughter [D7] all the [G] while
In this [G] world where we [G7] live there should [C] be more happi[Am]ness
So much [A7] joy you can give to each [D7] (STOP) brand new bright tomorrow

Make me [G] happy through the [Am] years [D7]
Never [Am] bring me [D7] any [G] tears
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine , bring me [G] love [D7]

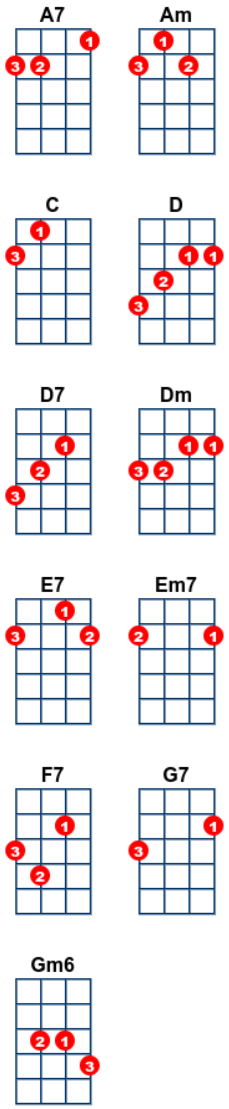
Bring me [G] sunshine in your [Am] smile [D7]
Bring me [Am] rainbows [D7] from the [G] skies
Life's too [G] short to be [G7] spent having [C] anything but [Am] fun
We can [A7] be so content if we [D7] (STOP) gather little sunbeams

Be light [G] hearted all day [Am] long [D7]
Keep me [Am] singing [D7] happy [G] songs
Let your [G] arms be as [G7] warm as the [C] sun from up above
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine
Bring me [G] love [B7] sweet [E7] love
Bring me [A7] fun bring me [D7] sunshine a,nd bring me [G] looooove [D7] [G]

Brother Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y.

E Y Harburg, J Gorney - Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eih67rlGNhU



They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
And so I followed the [Dm] mob
When there was earth to plough [Am] or guns to [Dm] bear
I was always there, right on the [Em7] job

They [Am] used to tell me I was building a [Em7] dream
With peace and glory a[Dm]head
Why should I be standing in line
Just [Em7] waiting for [Am] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, I [E7] made it [A7] run
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[Am] Once I built a tower up [E7] to the [A7] sun
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime [E7]
[Dm] Once I built a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

[A7] Once in khaki suits, gee we looked swell
[A7] Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6]-dum [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum [E7]

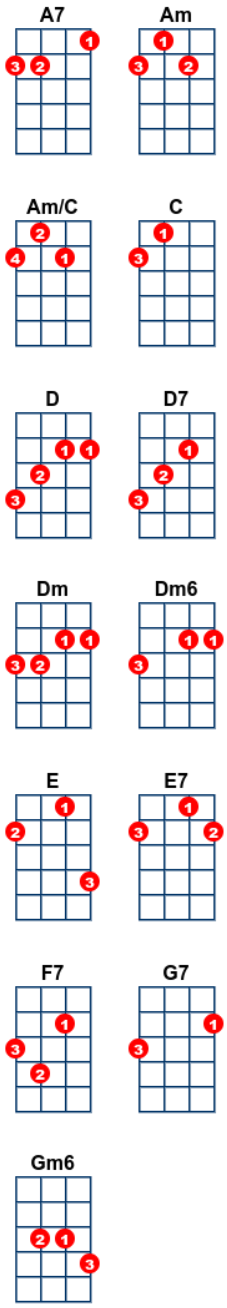
[Am] Say, don't you remember they [E7] called me [A7] Al
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re[E7]member [Am] I'm your [F7] pal
[Dm] Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime

Brother Can You Spare A Dime - Alt

artist:Bing Crosby writer:E. Y. Yip Harburg , Jay Gorney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0I8-CbJYGMA Capo 3

Thanks Steve Przybelinski



[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream [E7]
[Am] And so I followed the [Dm6] mob.
[Am] When there was earth to plow or [Dm6] guns to bear,
I was [E] always there, right on the job. [E7]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm6] building a [E] dream [E7]
[Am] With peace and glory a-[Dm6] head
Why should [Am] I be [Am/C] standing in [E7] line,
[Am] just waiting for [E] bread? [E7]

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] railroad - [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] up to the [A7] sun,
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.
[Dm6] Brother, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm6] dum; [A7]
[D7] Half a million boots went sloggin' through Hell
[Am] I was the kid with the [F7] drum. [E7]

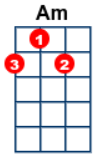
[Am] Say, don't you remember, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was Al [G7] all the [C] time. [E7]
[Dm] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm6] Brother can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

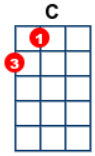
Brother Jukebox

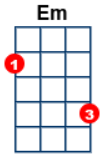
artist:Keith Whitley writer:Paul Craft

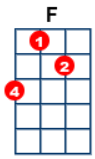
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZPn0OTsxEN0

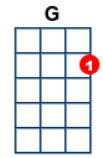
Thanks Don Orgeman











Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] down to that [G] same old [C] cafe,
where I try to wash [F] my troubles a-[C]way.
I'm still [F] down and I'm [G] still all alone. [Am] [F]
But it [C] means staying [G] home all night [C] long.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

I go [C] home and I [G] climb that old [C] stairway
and I tell myself [F] tomorrow's a [C] new day.
But I [F] know I'll just [G] go out again, [Am] [F]
spend my [C] time with my [G] new next of [C] kin.

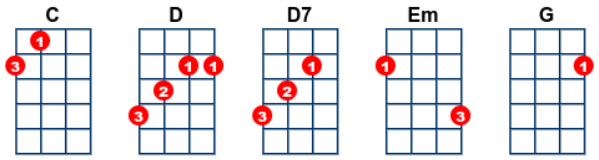
Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

Brother [C] Jukebox, [F] Sister [C] Wine,
Mother Freedom, [Am] Father [Em] Time. [G]
Since she [C] left me by my-[F]self,
you're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left. [F]

You're the [C] only family [G] I've got [C] left.

Brown Eyed Girl

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



Van Morrison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOXaSFkZzMQ

Intro (x 2): Use finger pick intro or just strum a couple of bars of [G]

```
D|---------------10-12-14-12-10-----------------------------------------|
B|--8-10-12-10-8-----------------8-10-12-10-8---10--7-8-10---------------|
G|-----------------------------------------------------------------------|
```

[G] Hey where did [C] we go, [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow, [G] playing a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing, and a [C] running, hey, hey, [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog, [G] with our hearts a [D7] thumpin' and
[C] You,[D] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] you [D] my brown eyed [G] girl

[G] Whatever [C] happened to [G]Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down to the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing, [G] hidin b'hind a [D7] rainbow's wall
[G] Slipping and a [C] sliding, hey, hey, [G] All along the [D7] waterfall with
[C] You, [D7] my brown eyed [G] girl [Em],
[C] You [D7] my brown-eyed [G] girl

Chorus:
[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da (Just like that)
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D] da la te [G] da

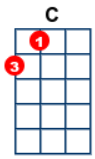
[G] So hard to [C] find my way, [G] Now that I'm [D7] on my own
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day, [G] my, how [D7] you have grown
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there Lord.
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinkin' 'bout it
[G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass [G] behind the [D7] stadium with
[C] You, [D] my brown eyed [G] girl. [Em]
[C] You [D] my brown eyed [G] girl.

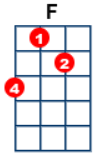
Chorus
[D7] Do you remember when we used to [G] sing
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Brown Girl in the Ring

artist:Boney M writer:Traditional

Boney M: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I1So7q6IfJ4 (But in C#)





[F] Brown girl in the ring
[F] Tra la la la la
There's a [C] brown girl in the ring
[C] Tra la la la la la
[F] Brown girl in the ring
[F] Tra la la la la
She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
[F] Plum plum

[F] Show me your motion
[F] Tra la la la la
Come on [C] show me your motion
[C] Tra la la la la la
[F] Show me your motion
[F] Tra la la la la
She looks like a [C] sugar in a [F] plum
[F] Plum plum

[F] All had water [C] run dry
[C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
[F] All had water [C]run dry
[C] Got nowhere to wash my [F] clothes
I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes
I re[F]member one Satur[C]day night
We had [C] fried fish and Johnny [F] cakes

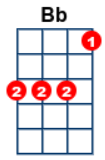
Repeat ad rigor boredom

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

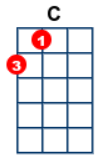
Brown Sugar

artist:Rolling Stone writer:Mick Jagger and Keith Richards

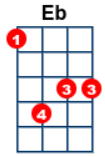
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=59K2kF6o9Tk
Intro: [Gsus4] [G] [C] [F] [C] X 2 [Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X2



[C] Gold coast slave ship bound for cotton fields
[F] Sold in a market down in New Orleans
[C] Scarred old slaver knows he's doing alright
[Bb] Hear him whip the women [C] just around midnight

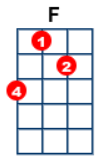


[G] ……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] …..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

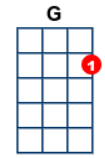


[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C]

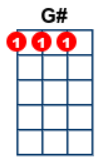
[C] Drums beating cold English blood runs hot
[F] Lady of the house wonderin' where it's gonna stop
[C] House boy knows that he's doing alright
[Bb] You should a heard him [C] just around midnight



[G] ……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] …..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

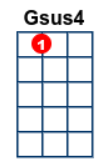


[Eb] [C] [G#] [Bb] [C] X 4



[G] aaH……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] aaH…..brown sugar, [C] just like a black girl should

[C] I bet your mama was a tent show queen
[F] And all her boyfriends were sweet sixteen
[C] I'm no school boy but I know what I like
[Bb] You should have heard me [C] just around midnight



[G] aaH……brown sugar, [C] how come you taste so good?
[G] aaH…..brown sugar, [C] just like a young girl should

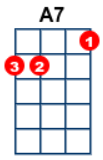
[G] I said yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] how come you taste so good
[G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C] just like a black girl should
[G] yeah, yeah, yeah, wou! [C]
[G] ……. [C]
[G] ……. [C] [G] [C]

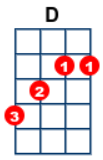
Bud The Spud

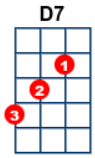
artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer: Stompin' Tom Connors

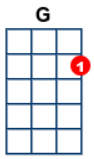
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HtySGSuKZe8 Capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso









INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D- Du D- Du
[D] [D]

> It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud
> Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
> They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

[D] Now from Charlottetown or from [D7] Summerside
They [G] load him down for the big long ride
He [A7] jumps in the cab and he's off with the prize [D] Sabagoes
He's gotta catch the boat to make [D7] Tormentine
Then he [G] hits up that old New Brunswick line
Through [A7] Montreal he comes just a flyin'
With another big load of [D] potatoes

> It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,
> Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig and they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
> They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

(Spoken) [D] "Now the Ontario Provincial Police don't think much of Bud."

[D] Ya the cops have been lookin for the [D7] son-of-a-gun
Who's bin [G] rippen the tar off the 401
You [A7] know the name on the truck shines up in the sun [D] "Green Gables"
But he hits Toronto and its [D7] seven o'clock
When he [G] backs 'er up agin' the terminal dock
And the [A7] boys gather round just to hear him talk
About another big load of [D] potatoes

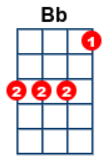
> It's [D] Bud the Spud, from the [G] bright red [D] mud,
> Rollin down the highway [A7] smilin
> The spuds are big on the back of Bud's rig
> And they're from Prince Edward [D] Island
> They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]

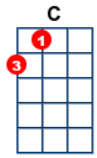
[D] Now I know a lot of people from [D7] east to west
That [G] like the spuds from the island best
Cause they'll [A7] stand up to the hardest test "right on the [D] table"
So when you see the big truck a [D7] Rollin by,
[G] wave your hand or kinda wink your eye
Cause that's [A7] Bud the Spud from old P.E.I
With another big load of po-[D]tatoes

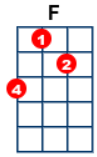
> [D] It's Bud the Spud from the [G] bright red mud, rollin down the highway [A7] smilin'
>
> *Slow down and speak the next two lines*
>
> [NC] Because he's got another big load
> [NC] Of the best dog gone potatoes that's ever been growed
> [NC] And they're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island
> They're [A7] from Prince Edward [D] Island [D]*

Budapest

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra







George Ezra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wQ5k_fvscJk
[F]/// [F]////
[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[F] My acres of a land I have achieved
[F] It may be hard for you to stop and believe

But for [Bb] you, you I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

[F] My many artefacts, the list goes on
[F] If you just say the words I, I'll up and run

Oh, to [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh, for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away
[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

Instrumental: [F] /// //// //// //// [Bb] /// //// [F] /// ////

[F] My friends and family they don't understand
[F] They fear they'd lose so much if you take my hand

But for [Bb] you, you I'd lose it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd lose it [F] all

[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away
[C] Give me one more reason why [Bb] I should never make a [F] change
And [C] baby if you hold me then [Bb] all of this will go [F] away

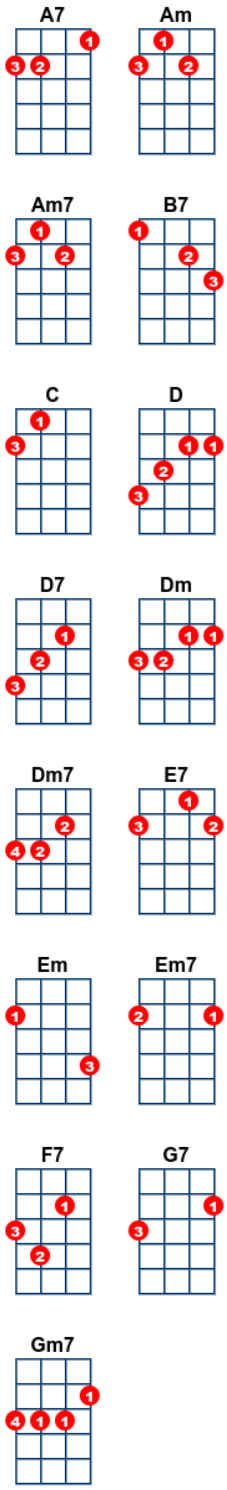
[F] My house in Budapest, my, my hidden treasure chest,
[F] Golden grand piano, my beautiful Castillo

To [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all, oh for [Bb] you, you, I'd leave it [F] all.

Buddy Can You Spare A Dime

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Yip Harburg, Jay Gorney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KYwfTQPWQ1Y Capo 1



[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm] building a [E7] dream
[Am] And so I [Am7] followed the [Dm7] mob. [G7]
[Am] When there was earth to plow or [B7] guns to bear,
I was al-[Em]ways there, right on the [E7] job...

[Am] They used to tell me I was [Dm7] building a [E7] dream
[Am] With peace and [Am7] glory a-[Dm7]head [G7]
Why should [Am] I be [C] standing in [E7] line, [Am] just waiting for [E7] bread?

[Am] Once I built a railroad, [E7] made it [A7] run,
[D] Made it [G7] race against [C] time; [E7]
[Dm7] Once I build a [E7] railroad, [Am] now it's [F7] done.
Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[Am] Once I built a tower [E7] to the [A7] sun,
[D] Brick and [G7] rivet and [C] lime; [E7]
[Dm] Once I build a [E7] tower [Am] now it's [F7] done.
Buddy, can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em7]

[A7] Once, in khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;
[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]
[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime?

[A7] In khaki suits, gee, we looked swell,
Full of that Yankee Doodle de-[Gm7]dum;
[D7] Half a million [Am7] boots went [D] sloggin' through Hell
[Am7] I was the [F7] kid with the [E7] drum.

[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[Am]member, they [E7] called me [A7] Al?
[D] It was [G7] Al all the [C] time.[E7]
[Dm7] Say, don't you re-[E7]member? [Am] I'm your [F7] pal.
[Dm] Buddy can you [E7] spare a [Am] dime? [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

Buddy Holly Medley 1

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, Norman Petty, Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty,

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue [G] then you'd know why [G7] I feel blue
Without [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue[G] oh how my heart [G7] yearns for you
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, yes I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh well I [D] love you gal, and I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] (Pause)

[G] Well the little things you say and do, they make me want to [G7] be with you
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

[G] The way you dance and hold me tight, the way you kiss and [G7] say goodnight
[C] Rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling when
[D7] You say, 'I love you,' [G] rave [C] on with [G] me. (Pause)

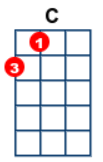
[C] Well rave on, it's a crazy feeling and [G] I know it's got me reeling,
I'm [D7] so glad that you're revealing your [G] love [C] for [G] me.
[C] Well rave on, rave on and tell me, [G] tell me not to be lonely
[D7] tell me you love me only [G] rave [C] on with [G] me

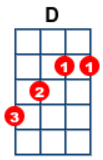
[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing, [G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

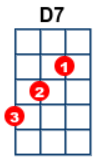
[G] All of my life [G] I've been a waiting, [G] tonight there'll be no [G] hesitating
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

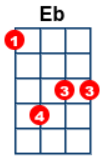
[D7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[G] You can hear my heart calling
[C] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[D] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

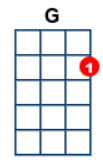
[G] All of my love [G] all of my kissing,
[G] you don't know what [G] you've been a missing
Oh [C] boy when you're with me oh [G] boy
The world will see that [D] you were [D7] meant for [G] me

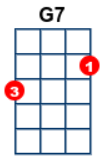










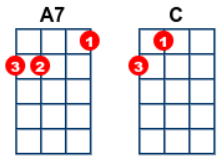


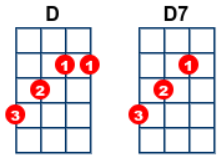
Buddy Holly Medley 2

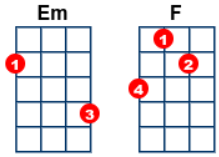
writer:Buddy Holly, Norman Petty, Jerry Allison, Joe Maudlin

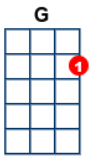
Well alright https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P5AnUctpQXIin F#
It's So Easy https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQpWFcEJ9Eg Capo 2
Maybe Baby https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wdIPgtLthX8 Capo 2

thanks to Steve Walton - recognise the timing helps?!









[G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234} [G] {12} [F] {12} [G] {1234}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D]right {23}
we will [G] live and [F] love with [G] all our might
Well al- [C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be alright {4}

[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love
[G] People [D] tell me [C] love's for [D] fools
[G] So here I [C] go breakin' [D] all of the [G] rules It seems so
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy Oo-oh, so-doggone
[G] easy doggone easy, doggone [G] easy Mm-mm it-seems-so
[C] easy seems so easy, seems so [C] easy, seems so easy. Where
[A7] you're concerned my [D7] heart has learned
[G] It's so [D] easy to [C] fall in [D] love
[G] It's so [C] easy to [D] fall in [G] love

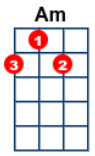
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {1234}
[G] It's funny honey, [Em] you don't care
[G] {1} You never listen [Em] to my prayers
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] you will [D] love me some [G] day {2} [C] {12} [G] {1234}
Well, [C] you are the one that [C] {1} makes me glad
[G] And you are the one that [G] {1} makes me sad
[C] When someday [C] you want me
Well [D] I'll be there {4} [D] wait and see-ee
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] I'll have you-ou
[G] {1} Maybe baby [Em] you'll be true-ue
[G] {1} Maybe baby, [C] I'll have [D] you for [G] me {2} [C] {12} [D] {123}

Well, al-[G]right so [F] I'm being [G] foolish {3}
Well, al-[G]right let [F] people [G] know {23}
About the [G] dreams and [F] wishes [G] you wish {3}
and the [G] night when [D] lights are [G] low {23}
Well al-[C]right {23} well al-[D] right {23}
we will [G]live and [F] love with [G] all our might
Well al-[C]right {23} al-[D]right {23}
our [G] lifetime's [F] love will [G] be al-[G]* right

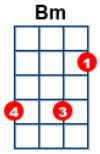
Buffalo Soldiers

artist:Bob Marley and the Wailers writer:Bob Marley, King Sporty Williams

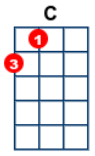
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMUQMSXLlHM A so Capo 2



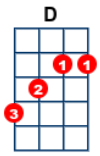
[G]



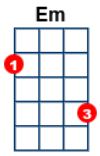
> **[G]** Buffalo Soldier, **[Em]** Dreadlock **[C]** Ras-**[G]**ta
> There was a Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** heart of **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Stolen from Africa, **[Em]** brought to **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val



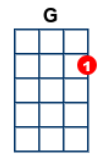
[C] If you **[Bm]** know your **[C]** history **[Bm]**
Then you would **[D]** know where you're **[Em]** coming from
[C] Then you **[Bm]** wouldn't have to **[C]** ask **[Bm]** me
Who the **[Am]** heck do I **[Em]** think I am



> I'm just a **[G]** Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** heart of **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Stolen from Africa, **[Em]** brought to **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Said he was fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val
> Said he was a Buffalo Soldier win the **[Em]** war for **[C]** Amer-**[G]**ca



Singing **[G]** woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
[Em] Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!
[G] Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
[Em] Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!



[Em] Buffalo Soldier trod into the **[C]** land, wo-ho-**[Bm]**ooh
Set him on a **[Em]** ran', and make him one-a hand
Trod into the **[C]** land, yea-hea, yea-**[G]**ea

> **[D]** Said he was a **[G]** Buffalo Soldier in the **[Em]** war for **[C]** Ameri-**[G]**ca
> Buffalo Soldier, **[Em]** Dreadlock **[C]** Ras-**[G]**ta
> Fighting on arrival, **[Em]** fighting for sur-**[C]**vi-**[G]**val
> Driven from the mainland to the **[Em]** heart of the **[C]** Carib-**[G]**bean

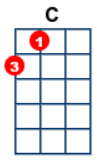
Singing **[G]** woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
[Em] Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!
[G] Woy yoy yoy, woy yoy-yoy yoy,
[Em] Woy yoy **[C]** yoy yoy, **[G]** yoy-yoy **[Em]** yoy **[G]** yoy!

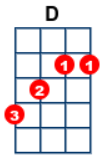
Bugger Off

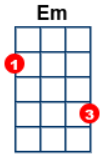
artist:Bootless and Unhorsed writer:Tony Miles

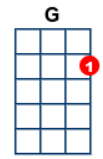
Bootless and Unhorsed : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbrzZWLu6Qw

An Irish Drinking Song - Don't watch the Youtube if bad language offends !!!









Chorus:
Bugger [G] off, you [C] bastards bugger [G] off! (F*** You!)
Bugger [Em] off, you [C] bastards bugger [D] off! (F*** You!)
Like a [G] herd of bloody swine who re-[Em]fuse to leave the [C] trough
You'll [G] get no more this [C] evening so you [D] bastards bugger [G] off

Note: The ,"F*** You's" fit to the music and should be sung by the audience

Well you've [G] been a bloody audience, but [D] oh the time does [G] pass.
So don't you all be [Em] letting the door [C] hit you in the [D] ass.
You've [C] been a splendid audience, but [G] enough is e-[D]nough.
We'd [G] take it very [C] kindly if you'd [D] all just bugger [G] off!

Chorus

Here's to the [G] barkeeps and waitresses who've been [D] servin' you your [G] beers,
They put up with your [Em] noxious breath and your [C] stupid drunken [D] leers.
So be [C] leaving your money on the [G] table when you [D] go,
To-[G]morrow you'll have a [C] throbbin' head and [D] nothing else to [G] show

Chorus

Here's to [G] all the lovely ladies who might be [D] waiting for the [G] band,
And thinking one of [Em] them might make a [C] charmin' one night [D] stand.
So [C] please don't be offended girls this [G] song's not meant for [D] you.
And we're [G] happy to o-[C]blige you when this [D] nasty job is [G] through.

Chorus

So now you're [G] promising the ladies a [D] night of loving [G] bliss,
When truth be told you're [Em] far to drunk to [C] stand up straight and [D] piss.
So [C] give it up you bloody sods you'll [G] not be getting [D] laid.
And the [G] sooner that you're [C] out the door the [D] sooner we'll get [G] paid.

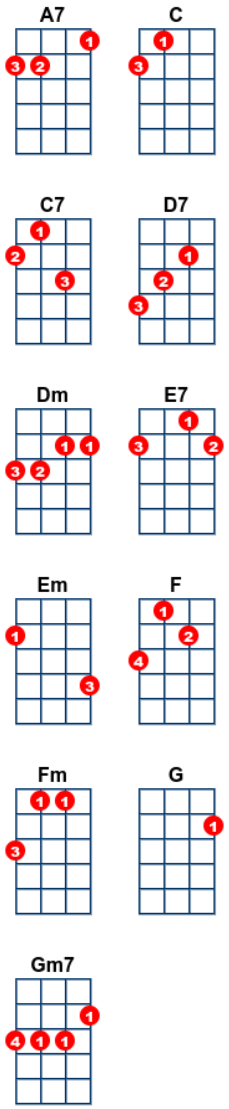
Chorus twice

You'll (G] get no more this [C] evening to you
[D] bastards bugger [G] off

Build Me Up Buttercup [C]

artist:The Foundations writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI



chorus:
[NC] Why do you [C] build me up [E7] Buttercup baby
Just to [F] let me down and [Dm] mess me around
And then [C] worst of all you [E7] never call, baby
When you [F] say you will but [Dm] I love you still
I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up [G] Buttercup don't break my [F] heart [C]

I'll be [C] over at [G] ten you told me [Gm7] time and [F] again
But you're [C] late… I'm waiting [F] round and then
I [C] run to the [G] door, I can't [Gm7] take any [F] more
It's not [C] you… you let me [F] down again

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you…
[G] You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh

chorus

To [C] you I'm a [G] toy, but I [Gm7] could be the [F] boy
You [C] adore… if you'd just [F] let me know
Al[C] though you're un[G]true I'm at[Gm7]tracted to [F] you
All the [C] more… why do you [F] treat me so?

[F]* Hey [C]* hey [Dm] hey
[Dm] Baby, baby, try to find
[G] (double strum) Hey, hey, [Em] hey
A little time, and [A7] I'll make you happy
[Dm] I'll be home, I'll be be[D7]side the phone waiting for [G] you…
[G] You-oo-ooh… ooh-oo-ooh

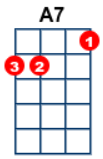
chorus

I need [C] you more than [C7] anyone, darling
You [F] know that I have from the [Fm] start
So [C] build me up, [G] Buttercup, don't break my [F] heart [C]

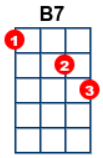
Build Me Up Buttercup [G]

artist:The Foundations writer:Mike d'Abo ,Tony Macaulay

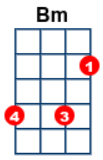
Foundations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gZbHdVYCVhI (But in C)

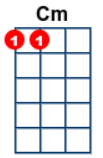


Intro: **[G] [B7] [C] [D7] [G] [B7] [C] [D7]**

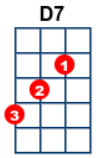


Chorus:
[D7] Why do you **[G]** build me up **[B7]** Buttercup baby
Just to **[C]** let me down and **[D7]** mess me around
And then **[G]** worst of all you **[B7]** never call baby
When you **[C]** say you will but **[D7]** I love you still
I need **[G]** you more than **[G7]** anyone darling
You **[C]** know that I have from the **[Cm]** start
So **[G]** build me up (build me up) **[D7]** Buttercup
Don't break my **[C]** heart **[G] [D7]**

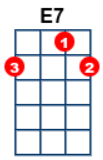




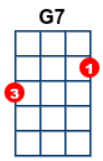
[D7] I'll be **[G]** over at **[D7]** ten
You told me **[F]** time and a-**[C]**gain
But you're **[G]** late I wait a-**[C]**round and then
I **[G]** run to the **[D7]** door I can't **[F]** take any **[C]** more
It's not **[G]** you you let me **[C]** down again



(Hey hey **[Am]** hey) baby baby **[D7]** try to find
(Hey hey **[Bm]** hey) a little time and **[E7]** I'll make you happy
[C] I'll be home I'll be be-**[A7]**side the phone waiting for **[D7]** you



Chorus



[D7] To **[G]** you I'm a **[D7]** toy but I **[F]** could be the **[C]** boy
You a-**[G]**dore if you just **[C]** let me know
Al-**[G]**though you're un-**[D7]** true I'm a-**[F]**ttracted to **[C]** you
All the **[G]** more why do I **[C]** need you so

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Repeat bridge and chorus

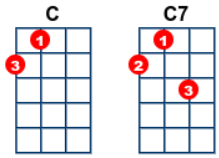
So **[G]** build me up (build me up) **[D7]** Buttercup
Don't break my **[C]** heart **[G]**

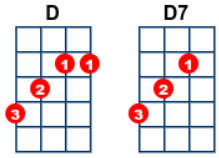
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

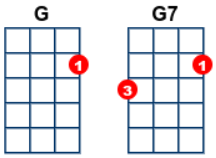
Built For Comfort

artist:Howlin' Wolf writer:Willie Dixon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wT0oSwhuqQQ Capo 2







[G] Some folk built like this, some folk built like that
But the way I'm built, a-don't you call me fat
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need
[G] [D]

[G] Some folk rip and roar, some folk b'lieve in signs
But if you want me, baby, you got to take your time
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G] [D]

Instrumental - 2 bars per chord

[G] [G7] [C7] [G7]

instrumental 1 bar per chord

[D7] [C7]

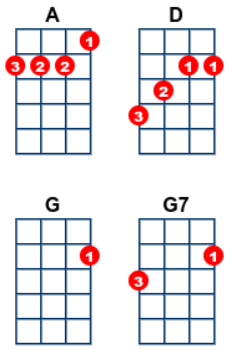
instrumental - 2 bars

[G7]
[G7] I ain't got no diamonds, I ain't [G] got no gold
But I do got love to [G7] satisfy your soul
Because I'm [C] built for comfort,
[C7] I ain't built for [G7] speed
But I [D7] got everything, [C7] Oh, a good girl [G7] need [G]

Bull Doze Blues

artist:Henry Thomas writer:Henry Thomas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sYy716zmXcM



[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going away, babe, and it won't be long
I'm [G7] going away and it won't be [D] long
I'm [A] going away and it won't be [D] long

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Just [D] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile yard
Just [G7] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard
Just [A] as sure as that train leaves out of that Mobile [D] yard

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

Come [D] shake your hand, tell your papa goodbye
Come [G7] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye
Come [A] shake your hand, tell your papa good-[D]bye

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going back to Tennessee
I'm [G7] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee
I'm [A] going back to Memphis, Tenne-[D]ssee

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

I'm [D] going where I never get bull-dozed
I'm [G7] going where I never get the [D] bull-doze
I'm [A] going where I never get bull-[D]dozed

[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

If [D] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole I'm in
If [G7] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a hole [D] I'm in
If [A] you don't believe I'm sinking look what a fool [D] I've been

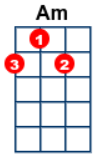
[D] [D] [G7] [D] [A] [D]

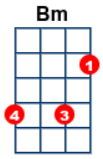
Oh, [G] my babe, take me [D] back
How [G7] in the world [D]
Lord, [A] take me back [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

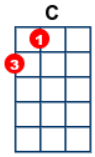
Bungle in The Jungle

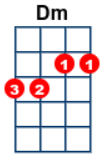
artist:Jethro Tull writer:Ian Anderson

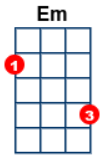
Jethro Tull: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0frSN92mTGo capo 2

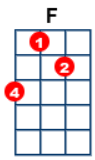


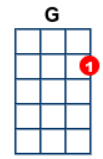












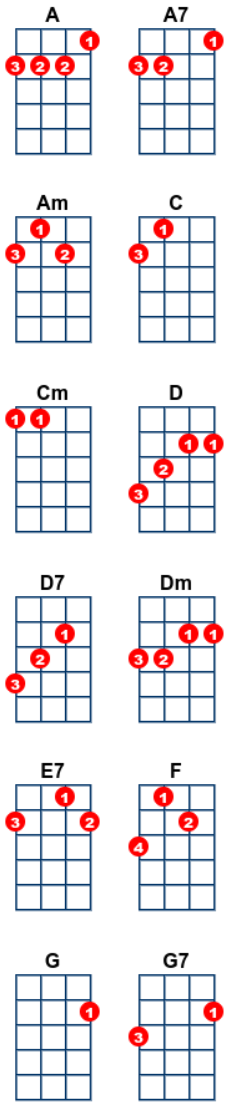
[Am] Walking through forests of [Dm] palm tree apart[Am]ments
scoff at the monkeys who [Dm] live in their dark [Am] tents
[Em] down by the waterhole [Am] drunk every Fri[Bm]day,
[Em] eating their nuts saving their [Am] raisins for [Bm] Sunday.
[Em] Lions and tigers who [Am] wait in the [Bm] shadows,
they're [Em] fast but they're lazy, and [Am] sleep in green [G] meadows.
Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[Am] Just say a word and the [Dm] boys will be right [Am] there,
with [Am] claws at your back to send a [Dm] chill through the night [Am] air.
[Em] Is it so [G] frightening to have [Am] me at your [Bm] shoulder?
[Em] Thunder and [G] lightning [Am] couldn't be [Bm] bolder.
I'll [Em] write on your tombstone, "I [Am] thank you for [Bm] dinner."
This [Em] game that we [G] animals [Am] play is a [G] win[G]ner.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[Am] [G] [Em] [Am] [G] [Em] x3

The [Am] rivers are full of [Dm] crocodile [Am]nasties
and [Am]He who made kittens put [Dm]snakes in the [Am] grass.
He's a [Em]lover of life but a [Am] player of [Bm] pawns
yes, the [Em] King on His sunset lies [Am] waiting for [Bm] dawn
to [Em] light up His Jungle as [Am] play is re[Bm]sumed.
The [Em] monkeys seem willing to [Am] strike up the [G] tune.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.
[C] Let's [F] bungle [G] in the [C] jungle
well, that's [F] all right [G] by [Am] me.
I'm a [F] tiger [G] when I [C] want love,
but I'm a [F] snake if we [G] dis[Am]agree.

Burlington Bertie From Bow

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Harry B. Norris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vv5VYZcfZDM&t=41 Capo 3



[C]

I'm **[A]** Bert, **[E7]** p'raps you've heard of me
[Am] Bert, **[E7]** you've had word of me,
[Am] Jogging a-**[A7]**long, **[F]** hearty and strong
Living on plates of fresh **[E7]** air
I **[Am]** dress **[E7]** up in fashion
And **[Am]** when I am feeling de-**[E7]**pressed
I **[Am]** shave from my **[A7]** cuff all the **[Am]** whiskers and **[E7]** fluff
Stick my **[F]** hat on and **[D7]** toddle up **[G7]** West

[G] I'm **[C]** Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And saunter a-**[E7]**long like a **[F]** toff
[A] I **[Dm]** walk down the Strand with my gloves on my hand
Then I walk down again with them **[G7]** off
I'm **[C]** all airs and graces, correct easy paces
With-**[G]**out food so **[F]** long I've for-**[G7]**got where my face is
I'm **[C]** Bert, **[Am]** Bert, I **[Dm]** haven't a shirt
[G7] But my **[Am]** people are **[D7]** well off you **[G7]** know.
Nearly **[C]** everyone **[Dm]** knows me from **[D]** Smith to Lord Rosebr'y,
I'm **[A]** Burlington **[G]** Bertie from **[C]** Bow.

[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]
[G] [C] [Cm] [Dm]

[G] I'm **[C]** Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And saunter a-**[E7]**long Temple **[F]** Bar
[A] As **[Dm]** round there I skip
I keep shouting 'Pip Pip!'
And the darn'd fools think I'm in my **[G7]** car
At **[C]** Rothchilds I swank it, my body I plank it
On his front door **[F]** step with 'The **[G7]** Mail' for a blanket
I'm **[C]** Bert, **[Am]** Bert, and **[Dm]** Rothchild was hurt
[G7] He said ' **[Am]** You can't sleep **[D7]** there' I said '**[G7]** Oh'
He said '**[C]** I'm Rothchild honey!' I **[D]** said ' That's **[D7]** damn'd funny,
I'm **[A]** Burlington **[G]** Bertie from **[C]** Bow'

ignoring key change

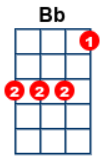
[G] I'm **[C]** Burlington Bertie, I rise at ten thirty
And Buckingham **[E7]** Palace I **[F]** view.
[A] I **[Dm]** stand in the yard while they're changing the guard
And the queen shouts across "Toodle **[G7]** oo"!
The **[C]** Prince of Wales' brother along with some other
Slaps me on the **[F]** back and says "**[G7]** Come and see Mother"
But I'm **[C]** Bert, **[Am]** Bert, and **[Dm]** Royalty's hurt,
When they **[Am]** ask me to **[D7]** dine I say **[G7]** no.
I've just **[C]** had a ba-**[D]**nana with Lady Di-**[G]**ana
I'm **[C]** Burlington **[G]** Bertie
[C] Burlington **[G]** Bertie
I'm **[C]** Burlington **[G]** Bertie
[C] Burlington **[G]** Bertie from **[C]** Bow.

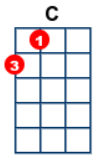
Burning Bridges

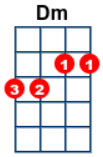
artist:Mike Curb Congregation writer:Mike Curb Congregation

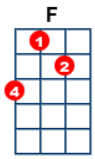
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sCo5GaDq7k

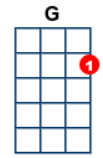
3 Key changes in original - this version simpler











[C] Friends all tried to warn me but I [Bb] held [F] my head up high
[G] All them times they told me, but I [F] only [C] passed them by
[C] They all tried to tell me but I [Dm] guess I didn't care
I [G] turned my back and left them standing [C] there [G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Joey tried to help me find a [Bb] job awhile a-[F]go
[G] When I finally got it, I [F] didn't want to [C] go
[C] The party Mary gave for me [Dm] when I just walked away
[G] Now there's nothing left for me to [C] say, [G]

[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more [G]

[C] Years have passed and I keep thinking [Bb] what a fool I've [F] been
[G] When I look back into the past and [F] think of [C] way back when
[C] I know that I lost everything I [Dm] thought that I could win
I [G] guess I should have listened to my [C] friends.[G]

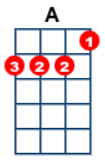
[C] All the burning bridges that have [Dm] fallen after me.
[G] All the lonely feelings and the [C] burning memories
[F] Everyone I left behind each [C] time I closed a door
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more
[G] Burning bridges lost forever [C] more

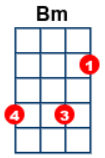
Burning Love

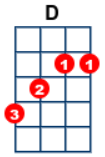
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Dennis Linde

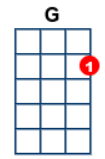
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zf2VYAtqRe0

Thanks to Yvonne for this song









[D] Lord Almighty
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Higher, higher
[G] It's burning [A] through to my [D] soul
[D] Girl, girl, girl
[G] You've gone and [A] set me on [D] fire
[D] My brain is flaming
[G] I don't know [A] which way to [D] go

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

[D] Ooh, ooh, ooh,
[G] I feel my [A] temperature [D] rising
[D] Help me, I'm flaming
[G] I must be [A] a hundred and [D] nine
[D] Burning, burning
[G] Burning and [A] nothing can [D] cool me
[D] I just might turn to
[G] Smoke, but [A] I feel [D] fine

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

[D] It's coming closer
[G] The flames are now [A] lickin' my [D] body
[D] Won't you help me
[G] I feel like I'm [A] slipping a-[D]way
[D] It's hard to breathe
[G] My chest [A] is a-[D]heaving
[D] Lord have mercy
[G] I'm burning [A] a hole where I [D] lay

Your [Bm] kisses [A] lift me [G] higher
Like the [Bm] sweet song [A] of a [G] choir
You [Bm] light my [A] morning [G] sky
With [A] burning love [D]

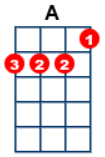
[G] With burning [D] love [G]
I'm just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love x3
Just a [D] hunk, a hunk of burning [G] love [D]*

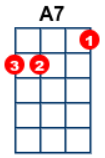
Bury Me Beneath The Weeping Willow

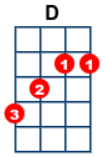
artist:The Carter Family writer:Bradley Kincaid ?

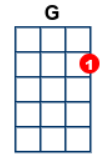
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCniFuHlPG0 Capo 3

Thanks to traditionalmusic.co.uk and Steve Przybelinski









My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love [D]

My [D] heart is sad and [G] I'm in sorrow
[D] For the only one I [A] love
When [D] shall I see him, [G] oh no never
[D] Till I [A] meet in heaven a-[D]bove

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

They [D] told me that he [G] did not love me
[D] I could not believe believe it was [A] true
Un-[D] til an angel [G] softly whispered
He is [D] proving un-[A]true to [D] you

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D] haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

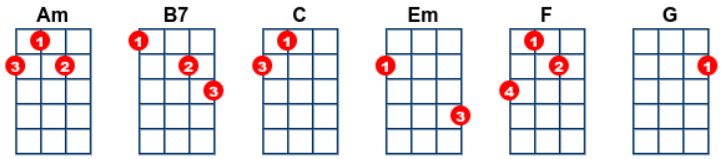
To[D] morrow was our [G] wedding day, oh [D] god, oh god, where can he [A] be
He's [D] out a-courting [G] with another, [D] and no [A] longer cares for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree [A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

So [D] bury me under the [G] weeping willow
[D] Under the weeping willow [A] tree[A7]
So [D] he may know where [G] I am sleeping
And per-[D]haps he will [A] weep for [D] me

Bus Stop [Am]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA

[Am] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share **[G]** my um-**[Am]**brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under **[G]** my um-**[Am]**brella
[C] All that **[G]** summer we **[Am]** en-**[F]**joyed it
[Am] Wind and rain and **[G]** shine
[Am] That umbrella we employed it by August **[G]** she was **[Am]** mine

[C] Every morning **[B7]** I would see her **[Em]** waiting at the **[Am]** stop
Sometimes she **[B7]** shopped and she would show me what she **[Em]** bought
[C] All the people **[B7]** stared as if we **[Em]** were both quite in-**[Am]**sane
Someday my **[B7]** name and hers are going to be the **[Em]** same

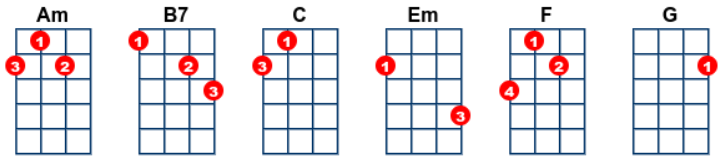
[Am] That's the way the whole thing started silly, **[G]** but it's **[Am]** true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning **[G]** in a **[Am]** queue
[C] Came the **[G]** sun, the **[Am]** ice was **[F]** melting
[Am] No more sheltering **[G]** now
[Am] Nice to think that that umbrella led me **[G]** to a **[Am]** vow

[C] Every morning **[B7]** I would see her **[Em]** waiting at the **[Am]** stop
Sometimes she'd **[B7]** shop and she would show me what she **[Em]** bought
[C] All the people **[B7]** stared as if we **[Em]** were both quite in-**[Am]**sane
Someday my **[B7]** name and hers are going to be the **[Em]** same

[Am] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share **[G]** my um-**[Am]**brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under **[G]** my um-**[Am]**brella
[C] All that **[G]** summer we **[Am]** en-**[F]**joyed it
[Am] Wind and rain and **[G]** shine
[Am] That umbrella we em**[G]**ployed it by **[Am]** August **[G]** she was **[Am]** mine

Bus Stop [Am] - variation

artist:The Hollies writer:Grahame Gouldman



Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA

[Am] Bus stop **[G]** wet day **[Am]** she's there **[G]** I say
[Am] please share **[G]** my **[Am]** um-**[G]**brella
[Am] Bus stop, **[G]** bus go, **[Am]** she stays **[G]** love grows
[Am] under **[G]** my um-**[Am]**brella
[C] All that **[G]** summer **[Am]** we en-**[F]**joyed it
[Am] Wind and **[F]** rain and **[G]** shine
[Am] That um-**[G]**brella **[Am]** we em-**[G]**ployed it
by **[Am]** August **[G]** she was **[Am]** mine

[C] Every morning **[B7]** I would see her **[Em]** waiting at the **[Am]** stop
Sometimes she **[B7]** shopped and she would show me what she **[Em]** bought
[C] All the people **[B7]** stared as if we **[Em]** were both quite in**[Am]**sane
Someday my **[B7]** name and hers are going to be the **[Em]** same

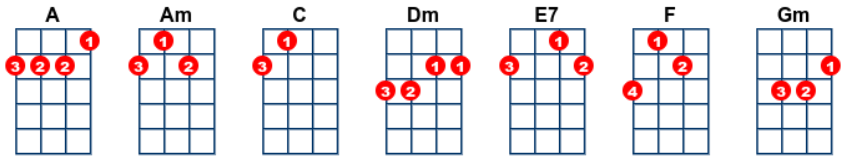
[Am] That's the **[G]** way the **[Am]** whole thing **[G]** started
[Am] silly, **[G]** but it's **[Am]** true **[G]**
[Am] Thinking **[G]** of a **[Am]** sweet ro**[G]**mance **[Am]** beginning **[G]** in a **[Am]** queue
[C] Came the **[G]** sun, the **[Am]** ice was **[F]** melting
[Am] No more **[F]** sheltering **[G]** now
[Am] Nice to **[G]** think **[Am]** that that um**[G]** brella **[Am]** led me **[G]** to a **[Am]** vow

[C] Every morning **[B7]** I would see her **[Em]** waiting at the **[Am]** stop
Sometimes she'd **[B7]** shop and she would show me what she **[Em]** bought
[C] All the people **[B7]** stared as if we **[Em]** were both quite in**[Am]**sane
Someday my **[B7]** name and hers are going to be the **[Em]** same

[Am] Bus stop, **[G]** wet day, **[Am]** she's there **[G]** I say
[Am] please share **[G]** my um**[Am]**bre**[G]**lla
[Am] Bus stop, **[G]** bus go, **[Am]** she stays **[G]** love grows
[Am] under **[G]** my um**[Am]**brella
[C] All that **[G]** summer **[Am]** we en-**[F]**joyed it
[Am] Wind and **[F]** rain and **[G]** shine
[Am] That um**[G]**brella **[Am]** we em**[G]**ployed it
by **[Am]** August **[G]** she was **[Am]** mine

Bus Stop [Dm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA (Capo 5th)

[Dm] Bus stop wet day she's there I say please share **[C]** my um**[Dm]**brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under **[C]** my um**[Dm]**brella
[F] All that **[C]** summer **[Dm]** we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and **[Am]** shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August **[C]** she was **[Dm]** mine

[F] Every morning **[E7]** I would see her **[Am]** waiting at the **[F]** stop
Sometimes she'd **[E7]** shop and she would show me what she **[Am]** bought **[A]**
[F] All the people **[E7]** stared as if we **[Am]** were both quite in**[F]**sane
Someday my **[Dm]** name and hers are **[E7]** going to be the **[Am]** same

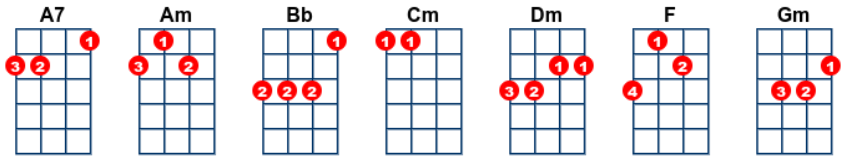
[Dm] That's the way the whole thing started silly, **[C]** but it's **[Dm]** true
Thinking of a sweet romance beginning **[C]** in a **[Dm]** queue
[F] Came the **[C]** sun, the **[Dm]** ice was melting
[Gm] No more sheltering **[Am]** now
[Dm] Nice to think that that umbrella led me **[C]** to a **[Dm]** vow

[F] Every morning **[E7]** I would see her **[Am]** waiting at the **[F]** stop
Sometimes she'd **[E7]** shop and she would show me what she **[Am]** bought **[A]**
[F] All the people **[E7]** stared as if we **[Am]** were both quite in**[F]**sane
Someday my **[Dm]** name and hers are **[E7]** going to be the **[Am]** same

[Dm] Bus stop, wet day, she's there I say please share **[C]** my um**[Dm]**brella
Bus stop, bus go, she stays love grows under **[C]** my um**[Dm]**brella
[F] All that **[C]** summer **[Dm]** we enjoyed it
[Gm] Wind and rain and **[Am]** shine
[Dm] That umbrella we employed it by August **[C]** she was **[Dm]** mine

Bus Stop [Gm]

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman



Hollies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=It75wQ0JypA (Capo on 2) – thanks Mick Pearson
[Gm] Bus stop **[Am]** wet day **[Gm]** she's there **[Am]** I say
[Gm] please share **[Am]** my **[Gm]** um**[Am]**brella
[Gm] Bus stop, **[Am]** bus go, **[Gm]** she stays **[Am]** love grows
[Gm] under **[Am]** my um**[Gm]**brella
[Bb] All that **[Am]** summer **[F]** we enjoyed **[Bb]** it
[Gm] Wind and **[F]** rain and **[Am]** shine
[Gm] That um**[Am]**brella **[Gm]** we em**[Am]**ployed it
By **[Gm]** August **[Am]** she was **[Gm]** mine

[Bb] Every morning **[A7]** I would see her **[Dm]** waiting at the **[Gm]** stop
Sometimes she **[Cm]** shopped and she would **[Dm]** show me what she **[Gm]** bought
[Bb] All the people **[A7]** stared as if we **[Dm]** were both quite in**[Gm]**sane
Someday my **[Cm]** name and hers are **[Dm]** going to be the **[Gm]** same

[Gm] That's the **[Am]** way the **[Gm]** whole thing **[Am]** started
[Gm] silly,
[Am] but it's **[Gm]** true **[Am]**
[Gm] Thinking **[Am]** of a **[Gm]** sweet ro**[Am]**mance
[Gm] beginning **[Am]** in a **[Gm]** queue
[Bb] Came the **[Am]** sun, the **[Gm]** ice was **[F]** melting
[Gm] No more **[F]** sheltering **[Am]** now
[Gm] Nice to **[Am]** think **[Gm]** that that um**[Am]** brella **[Gm]** led me **[Am]** to a **[Gm]** vow

[Bb] Every morning **[A7]** I would see her **[Dm]** waiting at the **[Gm]** stop
Sometimes she'd **[Cm]** shop and she would **[Dm]** show me what she **[Gm]** bought
[Bb] All the people **[A7]** stared as if we **[Dm]** were both quite in**[Gm]**sane
Someday my **[Cm]** name and hers are **[Dm]** going to be the **[Gm]** same

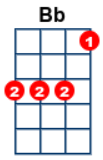
[Gm] Bus stop, **[Am]** wet day, **[Gm]** she's there **[Am]** I say
[Gm] please share **[Am]** my um**[Gm]**bre**[Am]**lla
[Gm] Bus stop, **[Am]** bus go, **[Gm]** she stays
[Am] love grows
[Gm] under **[Am]** my um**[Gm]**brella

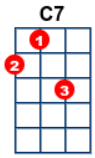
[Bb] All that **[Am]** summer we **[F]** enjoyed **[Bb]** it
[Gm] Wind and **[F]** rain and **[Am]** shine
[Gm] That um**[Am]**brella **[Gm]** we em**[Am]**ployed it
By **[Gm]** August **[Am]** she was **[Gm]** mine

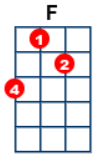
Bushman Can’t Survive, A

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://youtu.be/1EI4v9zmwA0?list=PLhjB73Ab_Rdkeb6Qjn4tzzDaZxge536T_ Capo 1
[F] [Bb] [C7] [F]







[F] A city girl is happy with her [Bb] friends [C7] and family [F] life
[F] Appreciates a [C7] wine with him at [F] night
She [F] tries to find the sparkle, she [Bb] searches [C7] but it's [F] gone
With [F] lots of love she [C7] hopes he'll be al[F]right
Her [F] man has gone all quiet he's not at [Bb] ease
He [C7] doesn't feel at home he's hard to [F] please
[F] He gets itchy feet he's tired of [Bb] noises in the street
He [C7] needs to walk for hours through the [F] trees

You see a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites [F] [Bb] [C7] [F]

[F] He's working with his hands today [Bb] on a [C7] building [F] site
[F] He can smell the [C7] Cypress on the [F] floor
[F] It takes him to a sandy ridge [Bb] out amongst the [F] pines
No [F] shearin' no [C7] ploughin' any-[F]more
His [F] kelpie dog is tired and fast asleep [Bb]
[C7] Sick of searchin' gardens for the [F] sheep
His [F] master doesn't whistle tunes [Bb] he's not in the mood
His [C7] love for open spaces runs too [F] deep

No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights
[F] His moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites

[F] He tries to please his woman the [Bb] lady of his [F] life
[F] He's standing at a [C7] party with a [F] plate
She [F] finds him on the balcony [Bb] staring [C7] at the [F] moon
An old familiar [C7] face he can re[F]late
No a bushman can't survive on city [Bb] lights
[F] Opera rock and [C7] roll and height of [F] heights

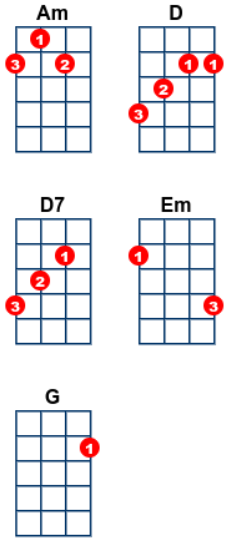
His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [F] bites
His [F] moon shines on the silver brigalow
[Bb] Shimmers down the inland river flow
[C7] Out there where the yellow belly [Bb] bites [F]

Butcher’s Boy, The

artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ocw6rXrV91w Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper



[G]

In Dublin [D] city where I did [G] dwell
A butcher [D7] boy, I loved right [G] well
He courted [Em] me, my life [Am] away
But now with [D7] me, he will not [G] stay

I wish, I [D] wish, I wish in [G] vain
I wish I [D7] was a maid a-[G]gain
A maid [Em] again I ne'er will [Am] be
'Till cherries [D7] grow on an apple [G] tree

I wish my [D] baby it was [G] born
And smiling [D7] on its daddy's [G] knee
And me poor [Em] girl to be dead and [Am] gone
With the long green [D7] grass grown over [G] me

She went up[D]-stairs to go to [G] bed
And calling [D7] down to her mother [G] said
"Give me a [Em] chair 'till I sit [Am] down
And a pen and [D7] ink 'till I write [G] down"

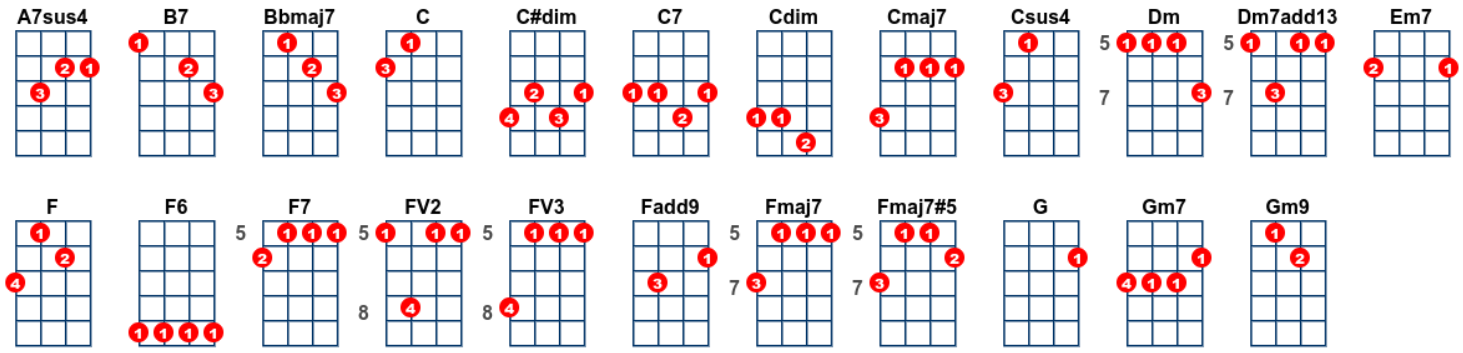
At every [D] word she dropped a [G] tear
And at every [D7] line cried "Willie [G] dear -
Oh, what a [Em] foolish girl was [Am] I
To be led a-[D7]stray by a butcher [G] boy"

He went up-[D]stairs and the door he [G] broke
He found her [D7] hanging from a [G] rope
He took his [Em] knife and he cut her [Am] down
And in her [D7] pocket, these words he [G] found

Oh, make my [D] grave large, wide and [G] deep
Put a marble [D7] stone at my head and [G] feet
And in the [Em] middle, a turtle [Am] dove
That the world may [D7] know, that I died for [G] love.

Butterflies

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp/Ambitious Beggars



link tbc.: Link tbc

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords given in G, C, E, A)
'Mantra' (([Cmaj7] [A7sus4])) ***(Loop variously as indicated...)***

Verse 1 > Bdg. 1:

(Mantra) Butterfly, float in-[Gm7]side, fly into my ***(Mantra)*** mouth - my mouth

Breathing [Gm7] life, from with-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

When the day [B7] bleeds [G] night, [Gm9] on my [Em7] wing-[Gm9]less ***(Mantra)*** flight

Verse 2 > Bdg. 2:
(Mantra) Love, come [Gm7] here, sing into my ***(Mantra)*** mouth - my mouth

You're so [Gm7] near, but still sh-[Fadd9]out [Fmaj7] [Dm7add13] [Cdim]

Won't you clean [B7] my [G] mind, [Gm9] won't you [Em7] feed [Gm9] my ***(Mantra)*** soul

End Bridge:

[F] Sometimes you [G] see me - [F] Sometimes you [G] don't (see me)

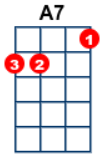
[F] But I need your [G] feelings, [Gm9] Bu-[Em7]tterfly ***(Quick to Outro!!)***
Outro Parts 1 & 2:

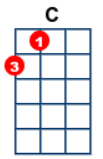
[Fmaj7] [F6] [FV2] [Dm7add13] [Cdim] / [Gm7] [C#dim] [C7]
[FV3] [Fmaj7#5] [Dm] [F7] [Bbmaj7] [Csus4] [C] [F] [FV3]

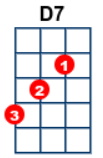
Button Up Your Overcoat

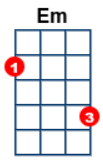
artist:Ruth Etting writer:Ray Henderson

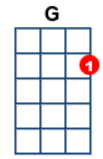
Ray Henderson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6UliCMEdTFE

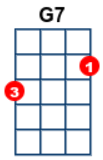












[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Eat an apple every day, [A7] get to bed by three,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me

[G7] Be careful [C] crossing streets [NC] oooh – oooh
[G] Don't eat meat, [NC] oooh – oooh.
[Em] Cut out sweets, [A7] oooh- oooh.
[D7]* You'll get a pain and ruin your tum tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hootch, [A7] when you're on a spree.
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me [D7]
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

[G7] Don't sit on [C] hornet's tails, [NC] ooh-ooh
[G] Or on nails, [NC] ooh-ooh
[Em] Or third rails, [A7] ooh-ooh
[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum
[G] Keep away from bootleg hooch [A7] when you're on a spree
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be-[G]long to me

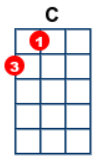
[G] Button up your overcoat, [A7] when the wind is free,
[D7] Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.[D7]
[G] Wear your flannel underwear, [A7] when you climb a tree [D7]
Take good care of yourself, you be-[G]long to me.

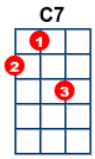
Beware of [C] frozen ponds, [NC] ooh-ooh
[G] Stocks and bonds, [NC] ooh-ooh
[Em] Peroxide blondes, [A7] ooh-ooh
[D7] You'll get a pain and ruin your bankroll
[G] Keep the spoon out of your cup [A7] when you're drinking tea
Oh, [D7] take good care of yourself you be---[C]long to [G] me

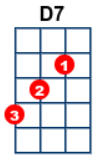
Buttons And Bows

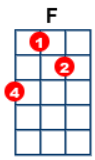
artist:Dinah Shore writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

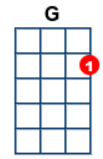
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jfW9-0EzYxA

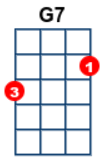












[C] East is east and west is west
And the wrong one I have chose
[F] Let's go where they [C] keep on wearin'
[C] Those [F] frills and [C] flowers and [F] buttons and [C] bows
[F] Rings and [C] things and [G] buttons and [C] bows.

[C] Don't bury me in this prairie
Take me where the cement grows
[F] Let's move down to [C] some big town
[C] Where they [F] love a [C] gal by the [F] cut o' her [C] clothes
And [F] you'll stand [C] out, in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun
But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger
Where yer [D7] friends don't tote a [G7] gun

[C] My bones denounce the buckboard bounce
And the cactus hurts my toes
[F] Let's vamoose where gals keep [C] a-usin'
[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows
And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows. [C7]

[F] I'll love you in buckskin
Or skirts that I've home-[C]spun
But I'll love ya' longer, [G] stronger
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My [C] bones denounce the buckboard bounce
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[C] Those [F] silks and [C] satins and [F] linen that [C] shows
And [F] I'm all [C] yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.

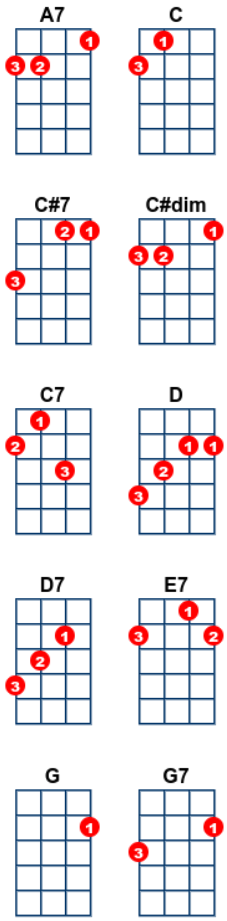
[F] Gimme [G7] eastern trimmin' where [C] women are women
In [G] high silk hose and [C] peek-a-boo clothes
And [G] French perfume that [C] rocks the room
And [G7] I'm all yours in [G] buttons and [C] bows.
[C] Bows and flowers and buttins and bows

Rings and things and [G] buttins and [C] bows

By The Beautiful Sea

artist:Walt Disney World writer:Harry Carroll , Harold R. Atteridge

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adVPIB5mKEQ Capo 1



[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be

[G] Joe and Jane were always together.
Said [D] Joe to Jane, "I just [G] love summer weather,
So [D7] let's [C#7] go [D7] to that beautiful sea,
Follow along, [G] Say you're with me!"

Any-[D]thing that [G] Joe would suggest to her
[G] Jane would always think it was best for her.
[D] So he'd get his Ford, holler: "ALL ABOARD!
[A7] Gee, I want to [D7] be:

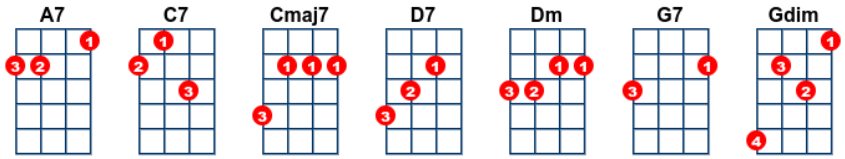
[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be
When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll–[C#7]ing [D7] in
we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim
And we'll [G] float and look around the water
[D7] Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?
I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

[D7] By the sea, by the sea, by the beautiful sea,
you and [G] I, you and I, oh, how happy we'll be
When each [A7] wave comes a-[D7] roll–[C#7]ing [D7] in
we will [D7] sink [C#7]or [D7] swim
And we'll [G] float and look around the water
[D7] Over and under and then up for air,
Pa is [G] rich, Ma is rich, so now what do we [G7] care?
I [C7] love to [C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

I [C] love to[C#dim] be beside your [G] side,
beside the [E7] sea, beside the [A7] seaside, [D7] by the beautiful [G] sea.

By the Light of the Silvery Moon

artist:Fats Waller writer:Gus Edwards ,Edward Madden



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

Gus Edwards and Edward Madden – Fats Waller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M8sGdqCSg30

By the [C] light [Cmaj7] [C7] of the Silvery [F] Moon [Am] [D7]
I want to [G] spoon. [G7]
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, [Cmaj7] [C7] keep a shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon.

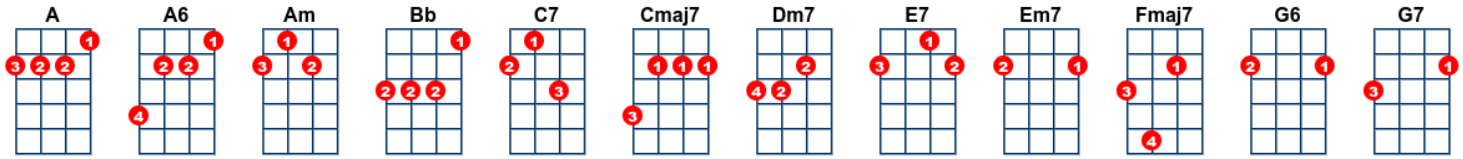
By the [C] light (Not the [Cmaj7] dark, but the [C7] light),
Of the Silvery [F] Moon (Not the [Am] sun, but the [D7] moon)
I want to [G] spoon. (Not [Gdim] knife, but [G7] spoon)
To my honey I'll [C] croon [Gdim] love's [G7] tune.

Honey [C] moon, (Not the [Cmaj7] sun, but the [C7] moon)
Keep a-shining in [F] Ju-[A7]-u-[Dm]-une.
Your silv'ry [C] beams will [D7] bring love [C]dreams.
We'll be [Am] cuddling [D7] soon [G7]
By the silv'ry [C] moon..

Repeat

By the Time I Get to Phoenix

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb



Glen Campbell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aMb681nTLIo But in D

Cause I've **[Dm7]** left that girl so many times be-**[Bb]**fore **[G7]**

[G7] By the **[Dm7]** time I get to **[G7]** Phoenix she'll be **[Cmaj7]** rising
She'll **[Dm7]** find the note I left **[G7]** hanging on her **[Cmaj7]** door **[C7]**
She'll **[Fmaj7]** laugh when she reads the **[G7]** part that says I'm **[Em7]** leaving **[Am]**
Cause I've **[Dm7]** left that girl so many times be-Bb]fore **[G7]**

By the **[Dm7]** time I make Albu-**[G7]**querque she'll be **[Cmaj7]** working
She'll **[Dm7]** probably stop at **[G7]** lunch and give me a **[Cmaj7]** call **[C7]**
But **[Fmaj7]** she'll just hear that **[G7]** phone keep on **[Em7]** ringing **[Am]**
Off the **[Dm7]** wall that's **[Bb]** all **[G7]**

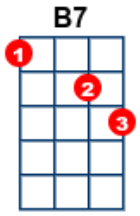
By the **[Dm7]** time I make Okla-**[G7]**homa she'll be **[Cmaj7]** sleeping
She'll turn **[Dm7]** softly and **[G7]** call my name out **[Cmaj7]** low **[C7]**
And she'll **[Fmaj7]** cry just to **[G7]** think I'd really **[Em7]** leave her **[Am]**
Though **[Dm7]** time and time **[G7]** I try to tell her **[Cmaj7]** so **[Fmaj7]**

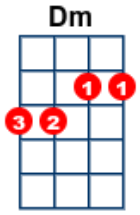
She just **[Dm7]** didn't **[E7]** know I would really **[A]** go **[G6]** **[A6]**

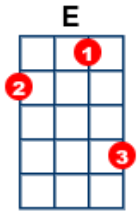
Bye Bye Baby

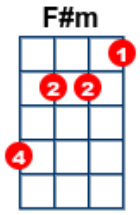
artist:Bay City Rollers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUwW108ITzw









[Am] If you [C] hate me after what I [Am] say.[C] [F]
I can't put it off any [Dm] longer. [G]
[C] I just got to tell her anyway.

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] You're the one girl in town I'd marry,
girl, I'd marry you now, if I were [C] free,
I wish it could [G] b...[D] e.
[G] I could love you, but why begin it.. cause there ain't any future in it.
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[G] Guess I never will know you better..
wish, I knew you before I met her..
[C] gee, how good you would [G] be..for [D] me.
[G] Should have told you that I can't linger.. there's a wedding band on my finger.
[C] she's got [Am] me and [C] I'm not [Am] free, so..

Also uses: Am C, D, F, G

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.

[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.
[E] ..[F#m] .....Bye baby, [B7] baby bye bye.

[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)
[G] Baby..bye [Am] bye..(Bye Baby..[D] Baby..bye-bye.)

[E] Bye bye baby, baby good-[F#m]bye, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye.
[E] Bye bye baby, don't make me [F#m] cry, baby, [B7] baby, bye bye...(Fade.)

Go To Contents

Bye Bye Blackbird

artist:Peggy Lee writer:Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Mort Dixon, Ray Henderson

Peggy Lee:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVdz4YuMDQ4 (Capo 4)
[F] Pack up all my [Bb] cares and [F] woe,
[Am] Here I [C7] go [Gm7] singing [F] low
[F] Bye [Bdim] bye [Gm7] black[C7]bird. [Gm7] [C7]

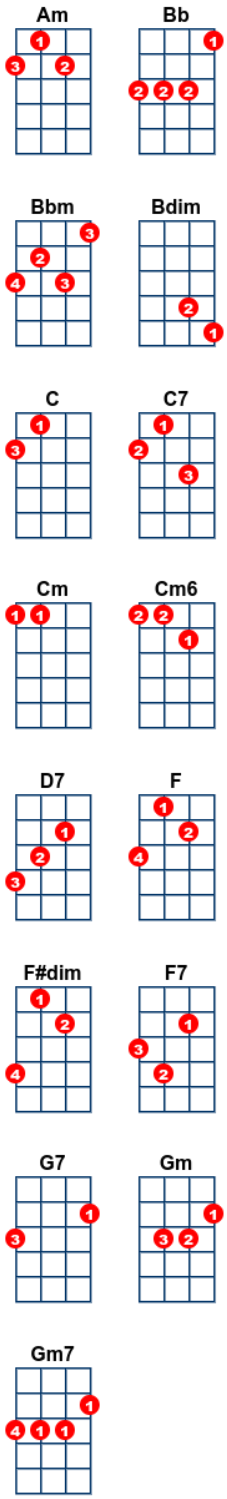
[Gm] Where somebody [C] waits for [Gm] me,
[C7] Sugar's [Am] sweet so is [C7] she
[C7] Bye [C] bye [C7] [F] blackbird.

[F7] No one here can love and under[Cm]stand [F#dim] me
[Gm] Oh what [Gm7] hard luck [F] stories
[G7] they all [Bbm] hand [C7] me.

[F] Make my bed and [Bb] light the [F] light,
[Am] I'll ar[C7]rive [Cm6] late to[D7]night

[Gm7] Blackbird [C7] bye [F] bye.

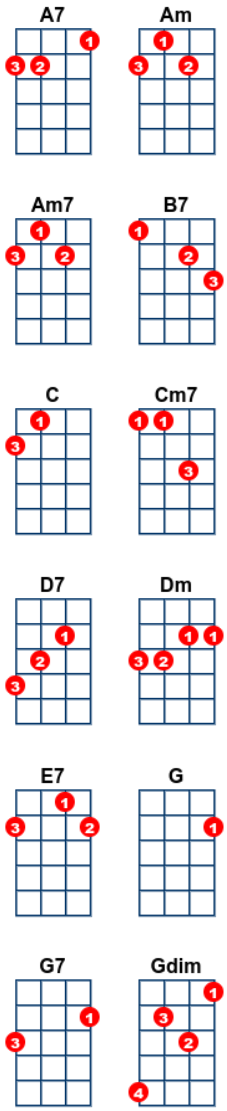
Repeat from Beginning



Bye Bye Blackbird-Side by Side

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ray Henderson and Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IS0xNsh5o4A But in E



[G] Pack up all my **[C]** care and **[G]** woe,
[D7] here I go **[G]** singing low
[A7] Bye bye **[Am7]** black **[D7]**bird.

[Am7] Where somebody waits for me,
[E7] sugar's sweet **[Am]** so is she
[Am7] Bye **[D7]** bye **[Gdim]** black**[G]**bird.

[G7] No one here can love and under-**[Dm]**stand **[E7]** me
[Am] Oh what hard luck **[Am7]** stories they all **[Cm7]** hand **[D7]** me.

[G] Make my bed and light the light,
[Am7] I'll arrive **[Cm7]** late tonight
[Am7] Blackbird **[D7]** bye **[G]** bye.

[G] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[C]** mo**[G]**ney,
maybe we're ragged and **[C]** fun**[G7]**ny;
But we'll **[C]** travel along, **[G]** singin' a **[E7]** song,
[A7] Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side.

[G] Don't know what's comin' **[C]** tomor**[G]**row,
maybe it's trouble and **[C]** sor**[G7]**row;
But we'll **[C]** travel the road, **[G]** sharin' our **[E7]** load,
[A7] Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side. **[G7]**

[B7] Through all kinds of weather, **[E7]** what if the sky should fall;
Just as **[A7]** long as we're together,
It **[D7]** really doesn't matter at all.
When they've **[G]** all had their quarrels and **[C]** part**[G]**ed,
We'll be the same as we **[C]** start**[G7]**ed;
But we'll **[C]** travel along, **[G]** singing a **[E7]** song

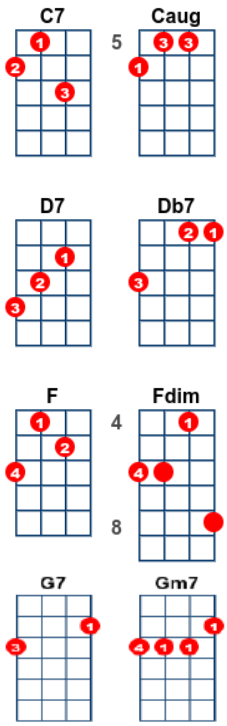
[A7] Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side **[E7]**
[A7] Side **[D7]** by **[G]** side **[E7]**
[A7] Side ... **[D7]** by ... **[G]** side ...
[C] **[G]** **[D7]** **[G]**

Bye Bye Blues

artist:Imelda May & Jeff Beck writer:Fred Hamm, Dave Bennett, Bert Lown, and Chauncey Gray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBY7coWph1g But in B

Thanks Gary Jensen



[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
[F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
[G7] Bells rings
[C7] Birds Sing
[F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
[Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

[F] Just we [Db7] two,
[F] Smiling [D7] through
[G7] Don’t cry,
[C7] Don’t sigh,
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
[F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
[G7] Bells Ring
[C7] Birds Sing
[F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
[Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing
[F] Just we [Db7] two,
[F] Smiling [D7] through
[G7] Don’t cry,
[C7] Don’t sigh,
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]

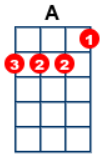
[F] Bye Bye [Db7] Blues
[F] Bye Bye [D7] Blues
[G7] Bells Ring
[C7] Birds Sing
[F] Sun is [Fdim] shining
[Gm7] No more [C7] pin-[Caug]ing

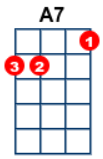
[F] Just we [Db7] two,
[F] Smiling [D7] through
[G7] Don’t cry,
[C7] Don’t sigh,
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug]
[F] Bye [Db7] Bye [F] Blues [Caug] [F]

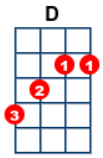
Bye Bye Love [A]

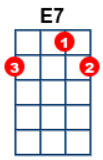
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk









Intro : **[A] [D] [A] [D]**
[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** happiness
[D] Hello, **[A]** loneliness, I think I'm **[E7]** gonna **[A]** cry
[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** sweet caress
[D] Hello, **[A]** emptiness, I feel like **[E7]** I could **[A]** die
Bye bye, my **[E7]** love, good**[A]**bye

There goes my **[E7]** baby with someone **[A]** new
She sure looks **[E7]** happy, I sure am **[A]** blue
She was my **[D]** baby, till he stepped **[E7]** in
Goodbye to romance that might have **[A]** been **[A7]**

[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** happiness
[D] Hello, **[A]** loneliness, I think I'm **[E7]** gonna **[A]** cry
[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** sweet caress
[D] Hello, **[A]** emptiness, I feel like **[E7]** I could **[A]** die
Bye bye, my **[E7]** love, good**[A]**bye

[A] I'm through with **[E7]** romance, I'm through with **[A]** love
I'm through with **[E7]** counting the stars a**[A]**bove
And here's the **[D]** reason that I'm so **[E7]** free
My loving baby is through with **[A]** me **[A7]**

[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** happiness
[D] Hello, **[A]** loneliness, I think I'm **[E7]** gonna **[A]** cry
[D] Bye, bye, **[A]** love, **[D]** bye bye, **[A]** sweet caress
[D] Hello, **[A]** emptiness, I feel like **[E7]** I could **[A]** die
Bye bye, my **[E7]** love, good**[A]**bye

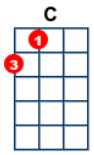
[A] [D] [A] [D] * 2 **[A] [A]**

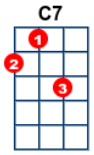
Bye Bye Love [C]

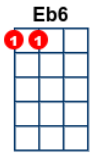
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

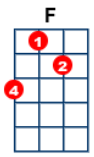
Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk (in A)

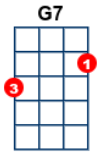
New intro based on suggestion from Mark Handel at Wight Ukers











[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2

[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
[F] Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye

There goes my **[G7]** baby with someone **[C]** new
She sure looks **[G7]** happy, I sure am **[C]** blue
[C7] She was my **[F]** baby, till he stepped **[G7]** in
Goodbye to romance that might have **[C]** been **[C7]**

[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
[F] Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye

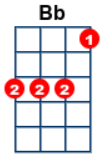
[C] I'm through with **[G7]** romance, I'm through with **[C]** love
I'm through with **[G7]** counting the stars a**[C]**bove
[C7] And here's the **[F]** reason that I'm so **[G7]** free
My loving baby is through with **[C]** me **[C7]**

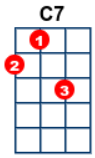
[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** happiness
[F] Hello, **[C]** loneliness, I think I'm **[G7]** gonna **[C]** cry
[F] Bye, bye, **[C]** love, **[F]** bye bye, **[C]** sweet caress
[F] Hello, **[C]** emptiness, I feel like **[G7]** I could **[C]** die
Bye bye, my **[G7]** love, good**[C]**bye
[C] [Eb6] [F] [C] * 2

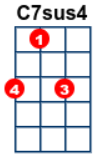
Bye Bye Love [F]

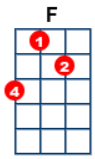
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

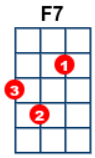
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk Capo 4











There goes my **[C7]** baby with someone **[F]** new
She sure looks **[C7]** happy I sure am **[F]** blue

[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could **[F]** die,
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.

There goes my **[C7]** baby with someone **[F]** new
She sure looks **[C7]** happy I sure am **[F]** blue
[F7] She was my **[Bb]** baby till he stepped **[C7]** in
Goodbye to romance **[C7sus4]** that **[C7]** might have **[F]** been **[F7]**

[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could **[F]** die,
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye.

I'm through with **[C7]** romance, I'm through with **[F]** love,
I'm through with **[C7]** countin' the stars a**[F]**bove **[F7]**
And here's the **[Bb]** reason that I'm so **[C7]** free
My lovin' baby **[C7sus4]** is **[C7]** through with **[F]** me **[F7]**

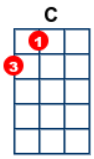
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** happiness,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** loneliness, I think I'm **[C7]** gonna **[F]** cry **[F7]**
[Bb] Bye, bye, **[F]** love, **[Bb]** bye, bye **[F]** sweet caress,
[Bb] Hello **[F]** emptiness, I feel like **[C7]** I could **[F]** die,

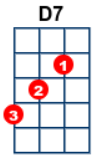
Bye, bye, my **[C7]** love, good**[F]**bye. x3

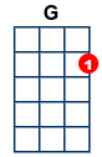
Bye Bye Love [G]

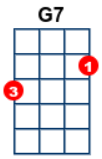
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

Everly Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F_129ZFctDk Capo 2









Intro:
There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue

Chorus:
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] happiness
[C] Hello [G] loneliness I think I'm a [D7] gonna [G] cry [G7]
[C] Bye bye [G] love [C] bye bye [G] sweet caress
[C] Hello [G] emptiness I feel like [D7] I could [G] die
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

There goes my [D7] baby with someone [G] new
[G] She sure looks [D7] happy I sure am [G] blue
She was my [C] baby till he stepped [D7] in
Goodbye to romance that might have [G] been [G7]

Chorus

[G] I'm through with [D7] romance
I'm through with [G] love
[G] I'm through with [D7] counting the stars a[G]bove
And here's the [C] reason that I'm so [D7] free
My lovin' [D7] baby is through with [G] me [G7]

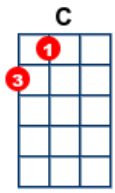
Chorus

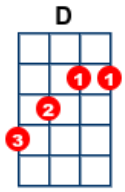
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye
[G] Bye bye my [D7] love good[G]bye

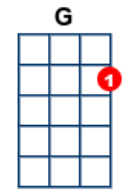
C. C. Rider

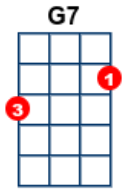
artist:Chuck Willis writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-7R-ck2LRWo









[G] [D]
[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.
Girl, you [D] made me love you..
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, I'm goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G7] fall.
Yeah, darlin'..I'm [C] goin' away, baby,
and I won't be back till [G] fall.
If I [D] find me a good girl,
[C] I won't be back at [G] all.

[D] Well, now [G] see., C. C. Rider,
come see what you have [G7] done.
Yeah, yeah, yeah..[C] C. C. Rider,
see what you have [G] done.
Girl, you [D] made me love you..
[C] now, your man has [G] come.

[G] Well, C. C. Rider..
girl, the moon is shining [G7] bright.
Lord, Lord, Lord..[C] C. C. Rider,
the moon is shining [G] bright.
If I could [D] just walk with you..
[C] everything will be [G] alright.

Fade

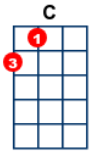
[G] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider..
[C] C.C. Rider..C.C. Rider.....

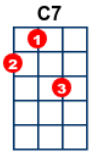
C'mon Everybody

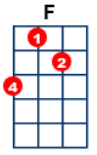
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Joy Byers

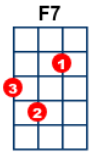
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKfuaWy6bl8 Eb so capo 4

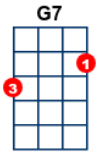
Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee











[C] Come on everybody and snap your fingers now (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody clap your hands real **[G7]** loud (clap-clap-clap x2)
[C] Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And **[F]** repeat after me **[F7]**
[C] I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
[C] Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** my baby loves me **[C]** (my baby loves me)

[C] Come on everybody and whistle this tune right now (tweet-tweet-tweet x2)
Come on everybody and stomp your feet real **[G7]** loud (stomp-stomp-stomp x2)
[C] Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And **[F]** repeat after me **[F7]**
[C] I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
[C] Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves me **[C]**(my baby loves me)

Well there **[F]** ain't nothing wrong with the long-haired music
Like **[C]** Brahms, Beethoven and Bach
Well **[F]** I was raised with a uke in my hand
And **[G7]** **[Tacet]** I was born to rock **[G7]**/// ////

Well **[C]** come on everybody and turn your head to the left (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody and turn your head to the **[G7]** right (clap-clap-clap x2)
[C] Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And re-**[F]**peat after me **[F7]**
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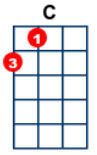
[C] Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves **[C]** me **[G7]** **[C]**

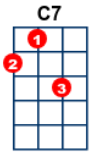
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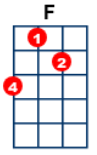
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Joy Byers

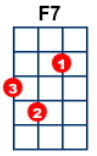
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKfuaWy6bl8 Eb so capo 4

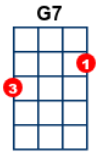
Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee











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Come on everybody clap your hands real **[G7]** loud (clap-clap-clap x2)
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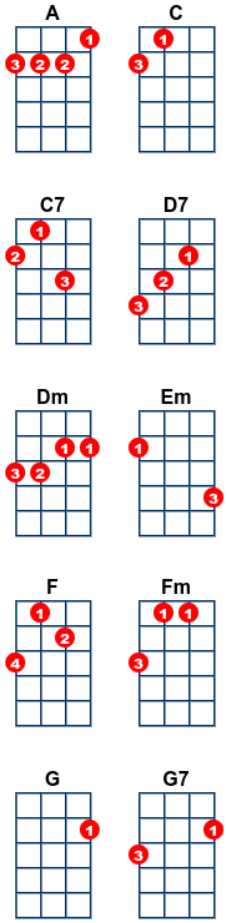
Well **[C]** come on everybody and turn your head to the left (click-click-click x2)
Come on everybody and turn your head to the **[G7]** right (clap-clap-clap x2)
[C] Come on everybody take a **[C7]** real deep breath
And re-**[F]**peat after me **[F7]**
[C] I love-a my **[F]** baby (I **[F7]** love-a my **[C]** baby) x2
[C] Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves me **[C]** (my baby loves me)

[C] Hey hey **[G7]** hey **[NC]** and my baby loves **[C]** me **[G7]** **[C]**

Cabaret [C] - simpler

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

Louis Armstrong – simpler version
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844 (But in F)



[C] What good is sitting alone in your room?
Come hear the music [C7] play.
[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,
So [F] come to the [G7] Caba[C]ret.[G]

[C] Put down the knitting, the book and the broom.
Time for a holi[C7]day.
[F] Life is a [D7] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,
So [F] come to the [G7]Caba[C]ret

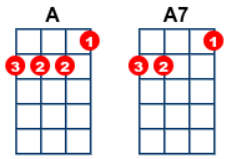
Come taste the [Fm] wine,
Come hear the [C] band.
Come blow your horn, start [D7] celebrating,
[G] Right this way, [G] your table's waiting.

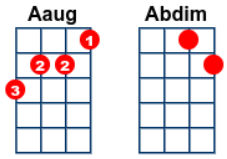
[C] No use permitting some prophet of doom
to wipe every smile [C7] away.
[F] Life is a [Dm] Caba[Em]ret, old [A] chum,
So [F] come to the [G] Ca[G7]ba[C]ret!

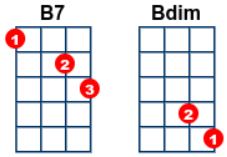
Cabaret [D]

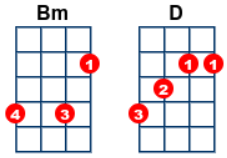
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:John Kander , Fred Ebb

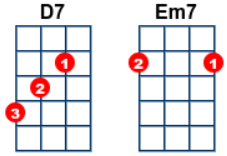
Louis Armstrong
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=moOamKxW844 (But in Bb)

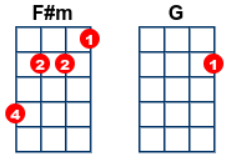


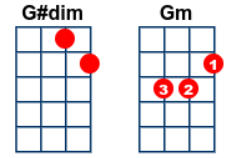












[D] What good is [Aaug] sitting
A[D]lone in your [Aaug] room
[D] Come hear the music [D7] play
[G] Life is a [Abdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [Aaug]

[D] Put down the [Aaug] knitting
The [D] book and the [Aaug] broom
[D] Time for a holi[D7]day
[G] Life is a [G#dim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[Em7] Come to the [A7] Caba[D]ret [D7]

Come taste the [Gm] wine
Come hear the [D] band
Come blow your [Bm] horn start celebrating
[A] Right this way your [A7] table's waiting

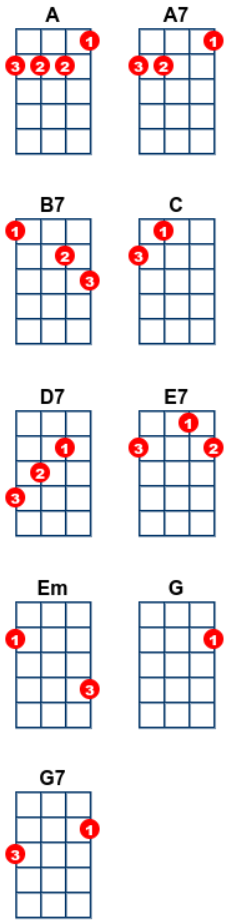
[D] No use per[Aaug]mitting
Some [D] prophet of [Aaug] doom
To [D] wipe every smile a[D7]way
[G] Life is a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
[G] Only a [Bdim] Caba[F#m]ret old [B7] chum
So [Em7] come to the [A] Caba[D]ret

Ukulele You may find it easier using the barre versions of D, D7 and G especially for first four lines of verses 1,2 4

Cake Walking Babies From Home

artist:Smacka Fitzgibbon writer:Clarence Williams, Henry Troy, Chris Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56vEzrIhG9Q capo 1



[G] Cake walkers may come, cake walkers may go,
I'd love to tell you 'bout a [A7] couple I [D7] know
They're a [B7] high steppin' [Em] pair,
There's [B7] none to com-[Em]pare
[A7] Look at them go, they'll give you the [D7] air

[D7] Watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] you can see some syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're in a class of their own
[A] You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
The [G] only way to win is to cheat 'em,

[D7] Come and strut your stuff, and watch those syncopatin',
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7]

[D7] You can watch them go, look at 'em, demonstratin',
[G] Goin' strong, [E7] can't you see they're syncopatin'?
[A7] Teasin' brown cos they're the best in town,
At pickin' 'em up and layin' 'em [D7] down

[D7] Watch them go - there ain't no doubt about it
[G] They're up in a class of their own [G7]
You may [C] try - you'll never beat 'em
[G] The only way to win is to cheat 'em,

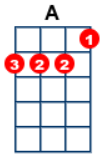
[D7] So watch them go, and watch those syncopating
[A7] Cake walkin' [D7] babies from [G] home [A7] [G]

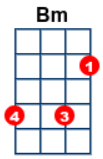
Caledonia

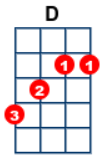
artist:Dougie MacLean writer:Dougie MacLean

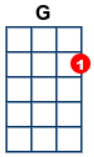
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wP8A9rtg0iI Capo 2

Dougie actually uses an Open C tuning capo'd to 4









[D] I don't know if you can **[A]** see,
The **[Bm]** changes that have come **[G]** over me.
In these **[D]** last few days I've **[A]** been afraid,
That I **[Bm]** might drift a-**[G]**way.
I've been **[D]** telling old stories, **[A]** singing songs,
That **[Bm]** make me think about **[G]** where I came from.
[D] That's the reason **[A]** why I seem
So **[Bm]** far away to-**[G]**day.

Chorus:
[D] Oh let me tell you that I **[A]** love you,
That I **[Bm]** think about you all the **[G]** time.
Caledonia you're **[D]** calling me,
Now I'm **[A]** going **[D]** home.
But **[D]** if I should become a **[A]** stranger,
Know that **[Bm]** it would make me more than **[G]** sad,
Caledonia's been **[A]** everything I've ever **[D]** had.

[D] Now I have moved and **[A]** kept on moving,
[Bm] Proved the points **[G]** that I needed proving,
[D] Lost the friends **[A]** that I needed losing,
[Bm] Found others on **[G]** the way.
[D] I have tried **[A]** and kept on trying,
[Bm] Stolen dreams, yes there's **[G]** no denying,
[D] I have travelled hard sometimes **[A]** with conscience flying,
[Bm] Somewhere with **[G]** the wind.

Chorus

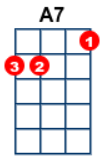
Now I'm **[D]** sitting here be-**[A]**fore the fire,
[Bm] The empty room, a **[G]** forest choir,
The **[D]** flames that couldn't **[A]** get any higher,
They've **[Bm]** withered now **[G]** they've gone.
[A] But I'm **[D]** steady thinking **[A]** my way is clear,
[Bm] And I know what I will **[G]** do tomorrow,
[D] When hands have shaken, **[A]** and kisses flown,
[D] Then I will **[G]** disappear.

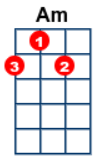
Chorus

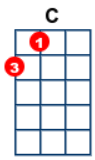
Calendar Girl

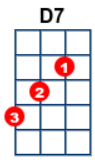
artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

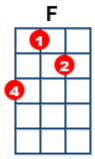
Neil Sedaka : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E-N7FTwsgUQ Capo on 3

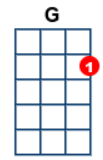


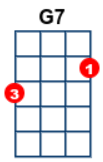












[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[F] Each and every [G] day of the [C] year [G7]

[C] (January) You start the year off fine
[Am] (February) You're my little valentine
[C] (March) I'm gonna march you down the aisle
[Am] (April) You're the Easter Bunny when you smile

Chorus:
[F] Yeah, yeah, my [D7] heart's in a whirl
I [C] love, I love, I love my little [A7] calender girl
Every [D7] day (every day)
Every [G7] day (every day) of the [C] year
(Every [F] day of the [C] year) [G7]

[C] (May) Maybe if I ask your dad and mom
[Am] (June) They'll let me take you to the Junior Prom
[C] (July) Like a firecracker all aglow
[Am] (August) When you're on the beach you steal the show

Chorus
[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl

Chorus

Youtube goes up to C# here and continues a tone up from here – I ignored it

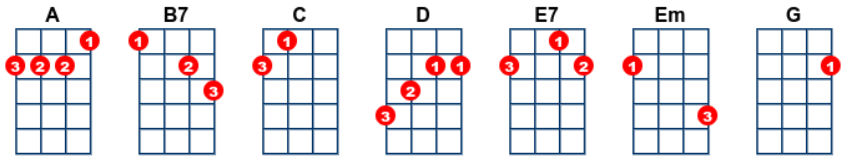
[C] (September) I light the candles at your Sweet Sixteen
[Am] (October) Romeo and Juliet on Halloween
[C] (November) I'll give thanks that you belong to me
[Am] (December) You're the present 'neath my Christmas tree

Chorus

[C] I love, I love, I love my [Am] calender girl
[C] Yeah, sweet [Am] calender girl
(repeat to fade)

California

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lm39YkGrHp8 Capo 2

Joni plays this in Open E (E B E G# B E) on guitar - ignored

[D] Sitting in a park in Paris France **[G]** reading the news and it sure looks **[E7]** bad
They won't give peace a chance, **[A]** that was just a dream some of us **[D]** had
[D] Stole a lot of **[G]** lines to sing but I wouldn't want to **[E7]** stay here
It's too old and **[A]** cold and settled in its ways **[G]** here

[G] Ah but California, **[D]** Cali-fornia **[B7]** I'm coming home
[G] I'm gonna see the folks I dig, **[D]** I'll even kiss a sunset **[A]** pig
Cal-forn-ia I'm **[D]** coming **[G]** hoo...**[D]**ome

[D] I met a redneck on a Grecian isle, **[G]** we did the goat dance very **[E7]** well
He gave me back my smile **[A]** but he kept my camera to sell
[D] Oh the rogue, the red red rogue, **[G]** he cooked good omelettes and stews
And I **[E7]** might have stayed on with him there, but my **[A]** heart cried out for yoo..**[G]**ou

[G] California, Oh **[D]** Californ-ia **[B7]** I'm coming home
Oh **[G]** make me feel good rock and roll **[D]** band, I'm your biggest fan
[A] Cali-forn-ia I'm coming hooo.**[D]**.ooo-**[G]**me **[D]**

[D] Oh it gets so **[E7]** lone-**[G]**ly when you're walking **[D]** and the streets are full of **[A]** strangers
All the news of **[E7]** home you **[G]** read just give you the **[E7]** blues **[C]**
Just give you the **[A]** blues **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

[D] So I bought me a ticket I caught a plane to **[G]** Spain
Went to a party down a red dirt **[E7]** road
There were lots of pretty people there, **[A]** reading Rolling Stone, reading **[D]** Vogue
They said how long can you hang a-**[G]**round, I said a week maybe **[E7]** two
Just until my skin turns **[A]** brown and then I'm **[Em]** going **[G]** home

[G] To Californ-ia, Cali-**[D]**fornia, **[B7]** I'm coming home
[G] Oh, will you take me as I am, **[D]** strung out on another **[A]** man
Cali-forn-ia I'm coming **[D]** hoo**[G]**..ooo-**[D]**me

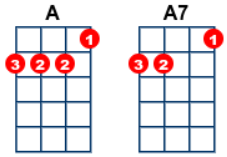
[D] Oh it gets so **[E7]** lonely **[G]** when you're walking **[D]** and the streets are full of **[A]** strangers
All the news of **[E7]** home you **[G]** read, more about the **[D]** war and the bloody **[A]** changes
Oh **[E7]** will you take me as I **[G]** am, will you take me as I **[D]** am
Will you, **[A]** will you take me as I **[E7]** am **[G]**
(Humming) **[D]** **[A]** take me as I **[E7]** am **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**

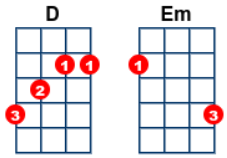
California Blue

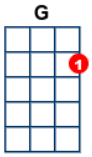
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Ga2eQemgvg

thanks Graham Bilton







Working all [D] day and the sun don't [G] shine
Trying to get [A] by and I'm just killing [D] time
I feel the [D] rain fall the whole night [G] through
Far away from [Em] you, [A7] California [D] blue

California [G] blue dreaming all a-[D]lone
Nothing else to [A7] do California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A] way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue
Living my [D] life with you on my [G] mind
Thinking of [A] things that I left far be-[D]hind
It's been so [D] long doing all I can [G] do
To get back to [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

California [G] blue, (California blue)
Dreaming all a-[D]lone (California blue)
Nothing else to [A] do, (California blue), California [D] blue
Everyday I [G] pray, I'll be on my [D] way
Saving love for [A7] you California [D] blue

[A7] One sunny day, I'll get [D] back again
[G] Somehow, some-[A]way, but I [D] don't know when
California [A] blue, California [D] blue

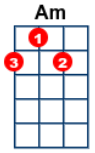
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue
Still missing [Em] you, [A] California [D] blue

California Dreaming [Am]

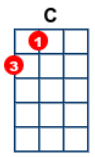
artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips ,Michelle Phillip

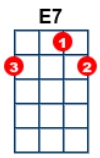
Mamas and the Papas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw Capo on 4th

based on scorpex version

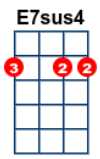


All the leaves are **[Am]** brown
(**[G]** leaves are **[F]** brown)
And the **[G]** sky is **[E7sus4]** gray
(and the sky is **[E7]** grey)
I've been for a **[C]** walk
(I've been **[E7]** for a **[Am]** walk)
On a **[F]** winter's **[E7sus4]** day
(on a winter's **[E7]** day)
I'd be safe and **[Am]** warm
(I'd be **[G]** safe and **[F]** warm)
If I **[G]** was in L.**[E7sus4]**A.
(if I was in L.**[E7]**A.)

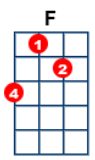


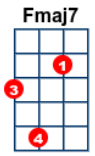


California **[Am]** dreamin'
(Cali **[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[E7sus4]** day **[E7]**

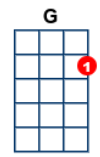


Stopped into a **[Am]** church **[G]** **[F]**
I passed a**[G]**long the **[E7sus4]** way **[E7]**
Well I **[F]** got down on my **[C]** knees
(got down **[E7]** on my **[Am]** knees)
And I pre**[F]**tend to **[E7sus4]** pray
(I pretend to **[E7]** pray)
You know the preacher likes the **[Am]** cold
(preacher **[G]** likes the **[F]** cold)
He knows I'm **[G]** gonna **[E7sus4]** stay
(knows I'm gonna **[E7]** stay)
California **[Am]** dreamin'
(Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[E7sus4]** day **[E7]**





All the leaves are **[Am]** brown
(**[G]** leaves are **[F]** brown)
And the **[G]** sky is **[E7sus4]** gray
(and the sky is **[E7]** grey)
I've been for a **[C]** walk
(I've been **[E7]** for a **[Am]** walk)
On a **[F]** winter's **[E7sus4]** day
(on a winter's **[E7]** day)
If I didn't **[Am]** tell her,
(If I **[G]** didn't **[F]** tell her)
I could **[G]** leave to-**[E7sus4]**day
(I could leave to-**[E7]**day)



California **[Am]** dreamin' (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Am]** day (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Am]** day (Cali**[G]**fornia **[F]** dreamin')
On **[G]** such a winter's **[Fmaj7]** day **[Am]**

California Dreaming [Dm]

artist:Mamas & The Papas writer:John Phillips and Michelle Phillips

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aQ53_yJ7tKw (in A)

Instrumental added by Tony Austin

All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
I'd be safe and [Dm] warm [C] [Bb]
If I [C] was in [A7sus4] L.A. [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

Stopped into a [Dm] church [C] [Bb]
I passed [C] along the [A7sus4] way [A7]
Well I got down on my [F] knees [A7] [Dm]
And I pre-[Bb]-tend to [A7sus4] pray [A7]
You know the preacher likes the [Dm] cold [C] [Bb]
He knows I'm [C] gonna [A7sus4] stay [A7]
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]

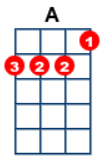
[Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/// [Dm]/ [Bb]/
[F]/ [A7]/ [Dm]/ [Bb]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]/ [Am]
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [Gm]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7sus4]///
[Dm]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/ [A7sus4]/// [A7]///

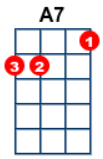
All the leaves are [Dm] brown [C] [Bb]
And the [C] sky is [A7sus4] grey [A7]
I've been for a [F] walk [A7] [Dm]
On a [Bb] winter's [A7sus4] day [A7]
If I didn't [Dm] tell her [C] [Bb]
I could [C] leave to- [A7sus4]-day [A7]

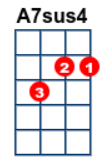
California [Dm] dreamin' [C] [Bb]
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

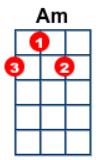
Cali[C]fornia [Bb] dreamin'
On [C] such a winter's [Dm] day

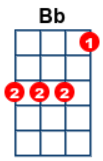
Cali[C]fornia [Bb] Dreaming
On [C] such a winter's [A] day [Dm]* (single strum)

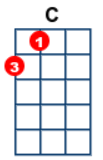


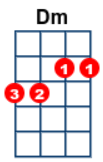


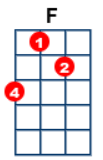


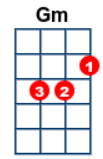












California Girls

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ROkxSuJf240 Capo on 2nd fret

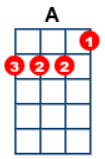
Well **[A]** east coast girls are hip
I really **[Em7]** dig those styles they wear
And the **[D]** southern girls with the way they talk
They knock me **[E7]** out when I'm down there

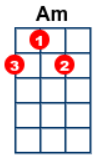
The **[A]** midwest farmers' daughters
Really **[Em7]** make you feel alright
And the **[D]** northern girls with the way they kiss
They keep their **[E7]** boyfriends warm at night

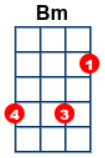
I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls
The **[A]** west coast has the sunshine
And the **[Em7]** girls all get so tanned
I dig a **[D]** French bikini on Hawaiian Islands dolls
By a **[E7]** palm tree in the sand
I've **[A]** been all around this great big world
And I've **[Em7]** seen all kind of girls
Yeah but **[D]** I couldn't wait to get back in the states
Back to the **[E7]** cutest girls in the world
I **[A]** wish they all could **[Bm]** be California **[G]** girls
(I wish they all could **[Am]** be California)
I **[F]** wish they all could **[Gm7]** be California **[A]** girls

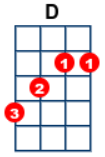
I **[A]** wish they all could be California
I **[D]** wish they all could be California
I **[A]** wish they all could be California
I **[D]** wish they all could be California **[A]** girls

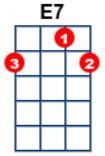
(Thanks for Richard G version)

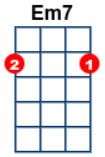


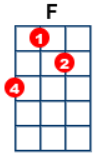


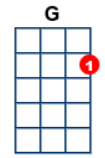


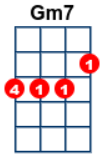






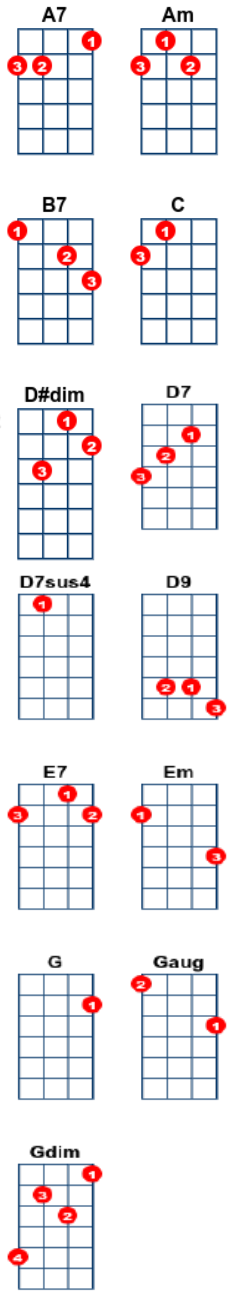






California Here I Come - Easier

artist:Al Jolson , Cliff Edwards writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer



Al Jolson, Bud DeSylva, and Joseph Myers:
Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks (But in Dm and chorus Bb)
Cliff Edwards – wow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8
Thanks to: http://www.alligatorboogaloo.com

[Em] When the [B7] wint'ry [Em] winds are [B7] blowin'
And the [Em] snow is [B7] starting to [Em] fall, [B7]
[Em] That's when [B7] I'll be [Em] westward goin'
To the [G] place I [B7] love the best of [Em] all

[D7] Ca[D#dim]li[Am]for[D7]nia [G] I've been blue
[D7] Since [D#dim] I've [Am] been [D7] a[Em]way from [B7] you
[Em] I can't [B7] wait 'til [Em] I get [B7] goin'
Even [Em] now I'm [B7] starting into [Em] call
Hear me [D9]ca[D7]ll
Chorus:
[C] Cali[Gaug] fornia, [C] here I [A7]come
[D7] Right back where I [G] started from
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers
[Am] Bloom in the [D7] sun
[G] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning
[Am] Birdies sing and [D7] everything

A [G] sun-kissed [Gaug] miss said, "[C] Don't be [A7] late"
[D7] That's why I can [G] hardly [E7] wait
[Am] Op[E7]en [Am] up your [B7] golden [Em] gate
Cali[A7]fornia, [D7sus4] here [D7] I [G] come

[Em] Any[B7]one who [Em] likes to [B7] wander
Ought to [Em] keep this [B7] saying in his [Em] mind [B7]
"[Em] Absence [B7] makes the heart [Em] grow fonder
Of that [G] good old [B7] place you leave be[Em]hind "

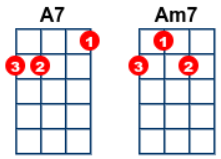
[D7] When [D#dim] you've [Am] hit [D7] the [G] trail awhile
[D7] Seems [D#dim] you [Am] rare[D7]ly [Em] see a [B7] smile
[Em] That's why [B7] I must [Em] fly out [B7] yonder
Where a [Em] frown is [B7] mighty hard to [Em] find
[D7] Oh

Chorus

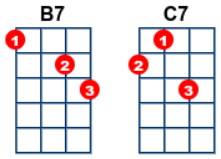
California Here I Come - Hard

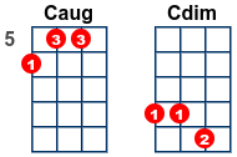
artist:Al Jolson, Cliff Edwards writer:Buddy DeSylva ,Joseph Meyer

Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7IjpAGf0oks (But in Dm and chorus Bb)
Cliff Edwards – wow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N10ovebpDO8

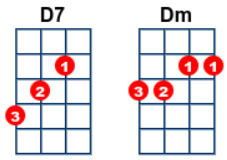


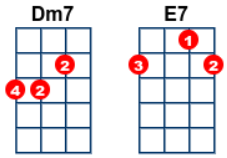
[Em] When the [Gaug] wintry [G] winds are [A7] blowing,
And the [Em] snow is [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] fall [B7]
[Em] Then my [Gaug] eyes turn [G] westward [A7] knowing
That's the [Em] place that [C7] I love [B7] best of [Em] all.
[G7] Cal[Am7]i[Gdim]for[G7]nia, [F] I've been [C] blue,
[G7] Since [Am7] I've [Gdim] been [G7] a[F]way [C] from [B7] you.
[Em] I can't [Gaug] wait till [G] I get [A7] going-
Even [Em] now I'm [C7] starting [B7] in to [Em] call. [G7] OH,

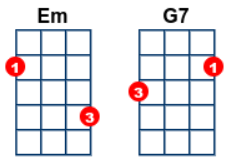




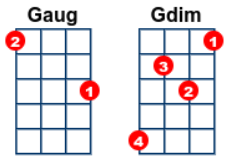
Chorus:
[C] Cali[Caug]fornia, [F] here I come,
[G7] Right back where I [C] started from
Where bowers [Gdim] of flowers [G7] bloom in the sun
[C] Each morning [Gdim] at dawning [G7] birdies sing and everything.
A [C] sun-kissed [Caug] miss said [F] "Don't be late! "
[G7] Thats why I can [Cdim] hardly [A7] wait,
[Dm] O[A7]pen [Dm] up [Dm7] that [E7] Golden [A] Gate!
Cali[D7]fornia, [G7] here I [C] come!







[Em] Any [Gaug] one who [G] likes to [A7] wander,
Ought to [Em] keep this [C7] saying [B7] in his [Em] mind, [B7]
[Em] "Absence [Gaug] makes the [G] heart grow [A7] fonder
Of the [Em] good old [C7] place you [B7] leave [Em] behind."
[G7] When [Am7] you've [Gdim] hit [G7] the [F] trail a[C]while,
[G7] Seems [Am7] you [Gdim] rare[G7]ly [F] see [C] a [B7] smile;
[Em] That's why [Gaug] I must [G] fly out [A7] yonder,
Where a [Em] frown is migh[C7]ty [B7] hard to [Em] find! [G7] OH,



Also uses: A, C, E, G

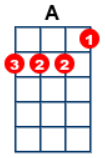
Chorus

Big thanks to http://www.ukesterbrown.com/song-sheets.html
Not an easy version though !!!!!

California Stars

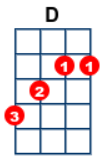
artist:Wilco writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lnf0hmj6l0

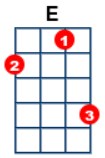


[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight **[E]** on a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tongiht **[A]** on a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars



Repeat Instrumental



[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
[E] And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day
[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine
[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to rest my heavy head tonight
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] I'd like to lay my weary bones tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

[A] I'd love to feel your hand touching mine
[E] And tell me why I must keep working on
[D] Yes, I'd give my life to lay my head tonight
[A] On a bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental

[A] I'd like to dream my troubles are away
[E] On a bed of California stars
[D] Jump up from a starbed and make another day
[A] Underneath my California stars

[A] They hang like grapes on vines that shine
[E] And warm the lovers glass like friendly wine
[D] So, I'd give this world just to dream a dream with you
[A] On our bed of California stars

Repeat Instrumental to Fade

California Sun

artist:The Rivieras writer:Henry Glover

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yy57Xdk9u0o Capo on 1

Thanks to the Halifax Ukulele Gang

[D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [G]/// [D]/// [B7]/// [E7]/ [A7]/ [D]///

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west where [G] I be [D] long [D] [G] [D]
Where the days are short and the [G] nights are [D] long [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

Well, I'm [D] goin' out west out [G] on the [D] coast [D] [G] [D]
Where the California girls are [G] really the [D] most [D] [G] [D]

[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

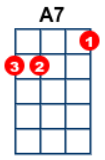
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

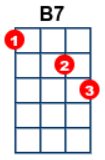
[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.

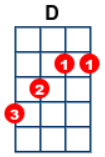
Well the [D] girls are frisky in [G] old `Fris [D] co [D] [G] [D]
A pretty little chick wher-[G]ever you [D] go [D] [G] [D]

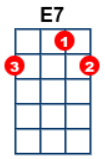
[D] Where they walk and I'll [G] walk
They [D] twist and I'll [G] twist
They [D] shimmy and I'll [G] shimmy
They [D] fly and I'll [G] fly
Well they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali [A7] fornia [D] sun.

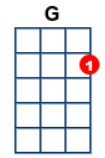
Yeah they're [D] out there a' havin' [B7] fun
In that [E7] warm Cali-[A7]fornia [D] sun.











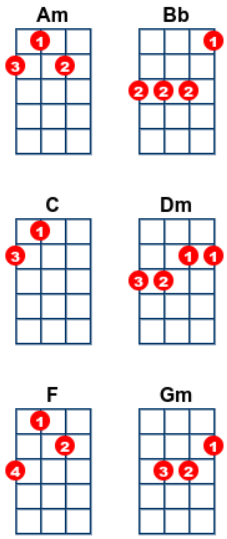
Call It Dreaming

artist:Iron and Wine writer:Samuel Beam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXC80ZXQhvQ

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon

*NB: * = hammer on ^ = hold*



[F] **[Bb]*** **[F]** **[Bb]*** **[F]** **[Bb]***
Say it's **[F]** here where our pieces fall in **[Bb]*** place
Any **[F]** rain softly kisses us on the **[Bb]** face
Any **[F]** wind means we're running
We can **[Bb]** sleep and see 'em coming
Where we **[F]** drift and call it dreaming
We can **[Bb]** weep and call it singing

[F] **[Bb]*** **[F]** **[Bb]***

Where we **[F]** break when our hearts are strong e-**[Bb]***nough
We can **[F]** bow 'cause our music's warmer than **[Bb]** blood
Where we **[F]** see enough to follow
We can **[Bb]** hear when we are hollow
Where we **[F]** keep the light we're given
We can **[Bb]** lose and call it living

[Dm] Where the sun isn't only sinking **[C]** fast
Every **[Gm]** night knows how long it's sup-**[C]**posed to last
Where the **[Am]** time of our lives is all we **[Dm]** have
And we get a **[Bb]** chance to **[C]** say
Before we **[Bb]** ease a-**[C]**way
For all the **[Bb]** love you've left be-**[C]**hind ^
You can have **[F]** mine

[F] **[Bb]*** **[F]** **[Bb]*** **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]** **[C]**

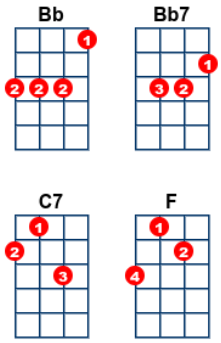
Say it's **[F]** here where our pieces fall in **[Bb]*** place
We can **[F]** fear 'cause the feeling's fine to **[Bb]** betray
Where our **[F]** water isn't hidden
We can **[Bb]** burn and be forgiven
Where our **[F]** hands hurt from healing
We can **[Bb]** laugh without a reason

'Cause the **[Dm]** sun isn't only sinking **[C]** fast
Every **[Gm]** moon and our bodies make **[C]** shining glass
Where the **[Am]** time of our lives is all we **[Dm]** have
And we get a **[Bb]** chance to **[C]** say
Before we **[Bb]** ease a-**[C]**way
For all the **[Bb]** love you've left be-**[C]**hind ^
You can have **[F]** mine

[F] **[Bb]*** **[F]** **[Bb]*** **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]** **[C]**

Call Me The Breeze

artist:J.J. Cale writer:J. J. Cale



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8-NEYx-evg F# so capo 1

Thanks Stephen Nash for a couple missing verses

[F]

They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain t carrying me no **[F]** load

Ain't no **[F]** change in the weather, ain't no change in me
There ain't no **[Bb]** change in the weather, ain't no change in **[F]** me
I ain't **[C7]** hiding from nobody, **[Bb7]** nobody's hiding from **[F]** me

[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]

I **[F]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving on
I **[Bb]** got that green light, baby, I got to keep moving **[F]** on
I **[C7]** might go out to California, **[Bb7]** might go down to Georgia,
I don't **[F]** know

They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain't carrying me no **[F]** load

Well, **[F]** I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at home
Well,**[Bb]** now I dig you, Georgia peaches, makes me feel right at **[F]** home
But I **[C7]** don't love me no one woman, **[Bb7]** so I can't stay in Georgia **[F]** long

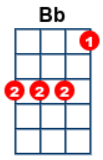
They **[F]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the road
They **[Bb]** call me the breeze, I keep blowing down the **[F]** road
I ain't **[C7]** got me nobody, **[Bb7]** I ain t carrying me no **[F]** load

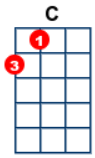
[F] [Bb] [F] [C7] [Bb7] [F]

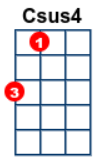
Call Of Angels

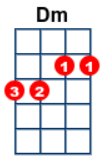
artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund writer:Manitoba Hal Brolund

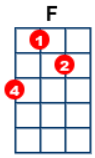
Manitoba Hal Brolund: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_o4fKaRi-fY
Manitoba Hal Brolund website: https://manitobahal.bandcamp.com/track/call-of-angels-2

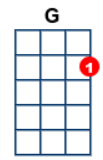












[C] I was ten when I first heard the call of angels [Csus4] [C]
They were running through the bushes in my back yard [Csus4] [C]
I never did know much about the gospel [Csus4] [C]
But hearing angels never seemed that hard [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] I remember fresh cut flowers [Csus4] [C]
The smell of momma's stale perfume [Csus4] [C]
She'd be out on the front porch singing [Csus4] [C]
Calling the angels to [Dm] see us through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 4

[C] Sometimes life deals you hard luck [Csus4] [C]
And you find trouble no matter what you do [Csus4] [C]
Lord I hope you're listening somewhere [Csus4] [C]
I need a few more angels to see me through [Csus4]

[G] I got [F] older I got [C] wiser [Csus4]
[G] I lived my [F] life come what [C] may [Csus4]
[G] I still be-[F]lieve in the call of [C] angels [Csus4]
[G] I hear them [F] every single [C] day [Csus4]

[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels [Csus4] x 3

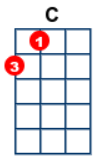
[Bb] I can [F] still hear the call of [C] angels

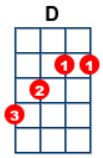
Calm Before The Storm

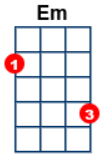
artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

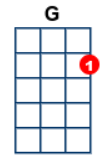
Cover Simon Watt https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wktSyLIsnMA

Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!









[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]
Let the [C] good times [D] roll
[Em] Many a [D] mile to go be-[G]fore you close your [C] eyes
[Em] And rest your [D]weary [G] soul [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter [G]
[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]
[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And I can't [D] dance this one with-[G]out you [G]
[Em] Stay in-[D]side here where [C] it's [G] warm [G]
[Em] Gather [D] all your friends a-[G]bout you here [C] tonight
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[G] Savour [C] all the [G] laughter
[G] Outside the [C] dark clouds [D] form [D]
[Em] No one [D] knows what will come [G] after here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [C] [G]

[Em] And even [D] when the winds are [G] sailing [G]
[Em] And you're [D] lost out on un-[C]charted [G] seas [G]
[Em] The compass [D] of your heart won't [G] fail you [C] now [C]
[Em] Because it was [D] made for [C] times like [G] these

[G] Easy [C] does it [G] darling [G]
[Em] Let your [D] hair [C] down [G] 'til morn' [G]
[Em] Many [D] loved ones are to-[G]gether here to-[C]night
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm [D] [C]
In the [Em] calm be-[D]fore the [G] storm

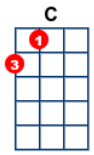
(slowly) [C] [G]

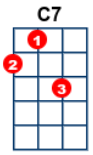
Calypso Carol

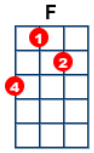
artist:Dronfield Baptist Church writer:Michael Perry

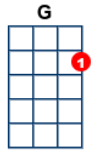
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xRt4x9-r5vA

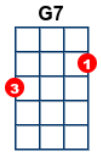
Thanks to Alan Key for this simplified version











[C]/// **[F]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**///. (Last 2 lines of chorus)

[C] See him lying on a **[F]** bed of straw,
A **[G]** draughty stable with an **[C]** open **[G7]** door;
[C] Mary cradling the **[F]** babe she bore
The **[G]** Prince of glory is his **[C]** name. **[C7]**

> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

[C] Star of silver, sweeps a-**[F]**cross the skies,
[G] Show where Jesus in the **[C]** manger **[G7]** lies;
[C] Shepherds, swiftly from your **[F]** stupor rise
To **[G]** see the Saviour of the **[C]** world! **[C7]**

> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

[C] Angels, sing again the **[F]** song you sang,
[G] Bring God's glory to the **[C]** heart of **[G7]**man
[C] Sing that Bethl'em's little **[F]** baby can
[G] Be salvation to the **[C]** soul. **[C7]**

> **[F]** Oh, now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

[C] Mine are riches, from your **[F]** poverty,
[G] From your innocence **[C]** eterni- **[G7]** ty;
[C] Mine forgiveness by your **[F]** death for me,
[G] Child of sorrow for my **[C]** joy. **[C7]**

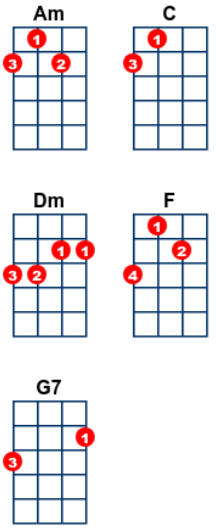
> **[F]** O now carry me to **[C]** Bethlehem,
> To **[G]** see the Lord ap-**[C]**pear to men;
> **[C]** Just as poor as was the **[F]** stable then,
> The **[G]** Prince of glory when he **[C]** came!

Calypso Medley

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand, Irving Burgie, Harry Belafonte

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SS4BpiOZnA

Thanks to Jackie Harmer for this medley



[C] Down the way where the **[F]** nights are gay
And the **[G7]** sun shines gaily on the **[C]** mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a **[F]** sailing ship
And when I **[G7]** reached Jamaica I **[C]** made a stop

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

[C] Down at the market **[F]** you can hear ladies **[G7]** cry out
while on their **[C]** heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt **[F]** fish are nice
And the **[G7]** rum is fine any **[C]** time of the year

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

[C] Sounds of laughter **[F]** everywhere
And the **[G7]** dancing girls sway **[C]** to and fro
[C] I must declare my **[F]** heart is there
Though I've **[G7]** been from Maine to **[C]** Mexico

> **[C]** But I'm sad to say, **[Dm]** I'm on my way
> **[G7]** Won't be back for **[C]** many a day
> My **[C]** heart is down, my head is **[Dm]** turning around,
> I had to **[G7]** leave a little girl in **[C]** Kingston town

[C] Yellow bird, up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree,
Yellow bird, you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me
[F] Did your lady friend **[C]** leave the nest again?
[G7] That is very sad **[C]** make me feel so bad
[F] You can fly away **[C]** in the sky away,
[G7] you more lucky than **[C]** me

[C] I wish I were a **[F]** yellow bird **[G7]** I'd fly away with **[C]** you
But I am not a **[F]** yellow bird **[G7]** So here I sit nothing else to **[C]** do
[C] Yellow bird, up **[G7]** high in banana **[C]** tree,
Yellow bird, you **[G7]** sit all alone like **[C]** me

[F] You should fly away **[C]** in the sky away **[G7]**
Picker coming soon **[C]** pick from night to noon
[F] Black and yellow you **[C]** like banana too **[G7]**
They may pick you some day **[C]**

[C] This is my island in the **[F]** sun
Where my **[G7]** people have toiled since **[C]** time begun
[Am] I may sail on **[Dm]** many a sea,
[G7] Her shores will always be **[C]** home to me

[C] As morning break in **[F]** heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load to the **[C]** sky
[Am] Sun come down with a **[Dm]** burning glow
[G7] Mingle my sweat with the **[C]** earth below

> **[C]** Oh island **[Dm]** in the sun
> **[G7]** willed to me by my **[C]** father's hand
> **[Am]** All my days I will **[Dm]** sing in praise of your
> **[G7]** forest waters, your **[C]** shining sand

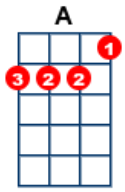
[C] I hope the day will **[F]** never come **[G7]** when I can't wake to the **[C]** sound of drum
[Am] Never let me miss **[Dm]** carnival with cal-**[G7]**ypso songs philo-**[C]**sophical

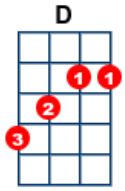
> **[C]** Oh island **[Dm]** in the sun
> **[G7]** willed to me by my **[C]** father's hand
> **[Am]** All my days I will **[Dm]** sing in praise of your
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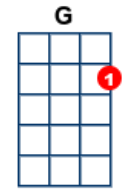
Camptown Races

artist:The Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo on 1st







The [D] Camptown ladies sing this song,
[A] Doo-da, Doo-da
The [D] Camptown racetrack's five miles long
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

I [D] went down there with my hat caved in,
[A] Doo-da, doo-da
I [D] came back home with a pocket full of tin
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

[D] Goin' to run all night
[G] Goin' to run all [D]day
I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

Oh, the [D] long tailed filly and the big black horse,
[A] Doo-da, doo-da
[D] Come to a mud hole and they all cut across,
[A] Oh, de doo-da [D] day

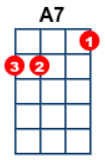
[D] Goin' to run all night
[G] Goin' to run all [D] day
I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

[D] Goin' to run all night
[G] Goin' to run all [D] day
I [D] bet my money on a bob-tailed nag
[A] Somebody bet on the [D] gray

Can We Fix It

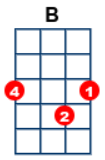
artist:Cast and Crew writer:Paul K. Joyce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HyTPFyyA-mA Capo on 2

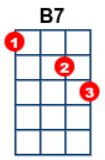


[A] Ahhh, [A7] ahhh ! [A] Take your places, [A7] ahhh !
[D] [G] [A] 'Can we [D]fix it ?' [D] [G] [A] 'Yes, w[D]e can !'

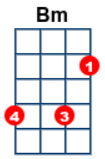
[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'



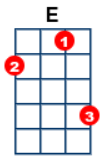
[G] Scoop, Muck and [D] Dizzy and [G] Roley, [D] too,
[G] Lofty and [D] Wendy [E7] join the [A] crew.
[G] Boband the [D] gang have [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to-[D]gether they [A] get the job [D] done.



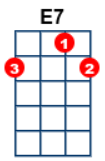
[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x2



[G] Time to get [D] busy, [G] such a lot to [D] do,
[G] building and [D] fixing 'til it's [E7] good as [A] new.
[G] Bob and the [D] gang make a [G] really good [D] sound,
[G] working and [D] playing 'til the [A] sun goes [D] down.

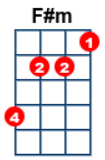


[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'
[D] [G] [A] [D] x3



[D] 'Can you fix it?' [G] [A] 'Right'. [D]
[F#m] 'Left a bit, [Bm] right a little.' [F#m] 'Okay, straight [Bm] down !'
[G] We can tackle any [D] situation, [E7] look out, here we [A] come !

Can we [A] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [A7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [A] fix it? - 'Yes.' [A7] Ahhh !



[D] Bob, the Builder - [G] 'Can we [A] fix it ?'
[D] Bob, the Builder - [A] 'Yes, we [D] can!'

Also uses: A
D, G

[G] Digging and [D] fixing, having [G] so much [D] fun,
[G] Working to[D]gether, they [A] get the job [D] done.

Key Change

Can we [B] dig it? - 'Yes.' Can we [B7] build it? - 'Yes.'
Can we [B] fix it? - 'Yes.' [B7] Ahhh !

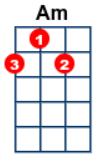
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Yee-[B]ah!' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] All together,now !'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[A] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [Bm] can.'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?' [E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Ohh ! [B7] '
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[G] Can we [B] fix it?'
[E7] Bob the Builder - '[B] Yes, yes we [E] can.'

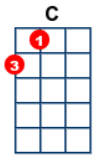
(We better get some work done...)

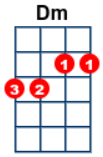
Can't Buy Me Love

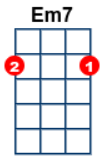
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

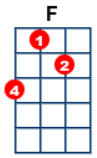
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fU2DXjrnBnQ

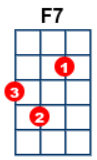


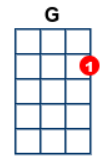












Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]ove

I'll [C] buy you a diamond ring my friend
If it makes you feel alright
I'll [F] get you anything my friend,
If it [C] makes you feel alright
Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love [C]

I'll [C] give you all I've got to give,
If you say you want me too
I [F] may not have a lot to give,
But what I [C] got I'll give to you
'Cause [G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love

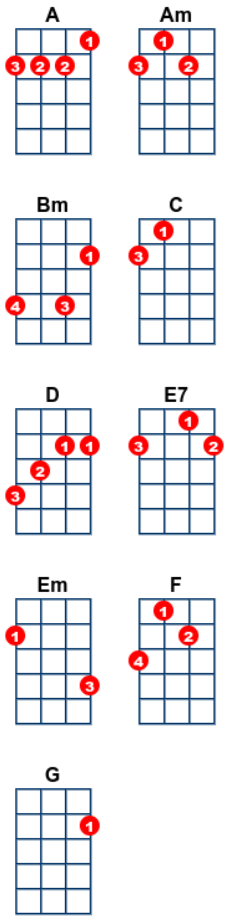
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [C] everybody tells me so
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Dm] no, no, no [G] NO!

[C] Say you don't need no diamond ring
And I'll be satisfied
[F] Tell me that you want the kind of things
That [C] money just can't buy
[G] I don't care too [F] much for money,
[F7] Money can't buy me [C] love
Can't buy me [Em7] lo-[Am]ove, [Em7] lo-[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo-[G]-o-[C]*ove (last C is one strum only)

Can't Fight This Feeling Anymore

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jmo36gnUCWE Capo 2



[G] I can't fight this [D] feeling any [Em] longer
And [Am] yet I'm still a-[E7]fraid to let it [D] flow
What [G] started out as [D] friendship, has grown [F] stro-[E7]nger
I only [Am] wish I had the [C] strength to let it [D] show

[G] I tell myself that I [D] can't hold out [Em] forever
I [Am] say there is no [E7] reason for my [D] fear
But [G] I feel so se-[D] cure when were to-[F] ge..[E7] ther
[Am] You give my life di-[G]rection
You make [C] everything so [D] clear

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [A] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, for-[D]ever

Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am] more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more

[G] My life has been such a [D] whirlwind since I [Em] saw you
I've been [Am] running round in [E7] circles in my [D] mind
And it [G] always seems that I'm [D] following [F] you, [E7] girl
Cause you [Am] take me to the [Bm] places that a-[C]lone I'd never [D] find

And [C] even as I wander, I'm [Bm] keeping you in sight
You're a [C] candle in the window
On a [G] cold, dark winters [D] night
And [C] I'm getting closer than [Em] I ever thought I [D] might

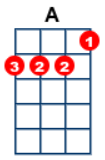
And [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
It's time to bring this [G] ship into the [Am] shore
And [C] throw away the oars, [D] forever

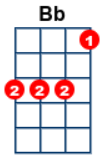
Cause [C] I can't fight this [G] feeling any-[Am]more [C]
I've forgotten what I [G] started fighting [Am] for [C]
And if I have to [G] crawl upon the [Am] floor
Come [Bm] crashing through your [C] door
Baby, [C] I can't fight this [D] feeling any-[G] more [Em] [C] [D] [G]

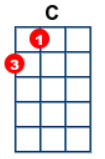
Can't Find My Way Home

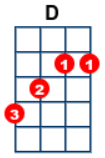
artist:Blind Faith writer:Steve Winwood

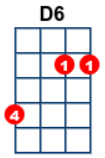
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bDAttqJ3qcg

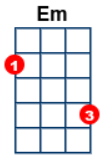


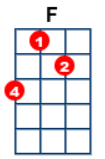


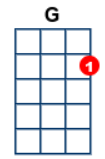












[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body hold's the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Come [C] down off your [G] throne, and [Bb] leave your body a-[D]lone.
[F] Some-[G]body must [D] change.
[C] You are the [G] reason, I've been [Bb] waiting so [D] long.
[F] Some-[G]body holds the [D] key.

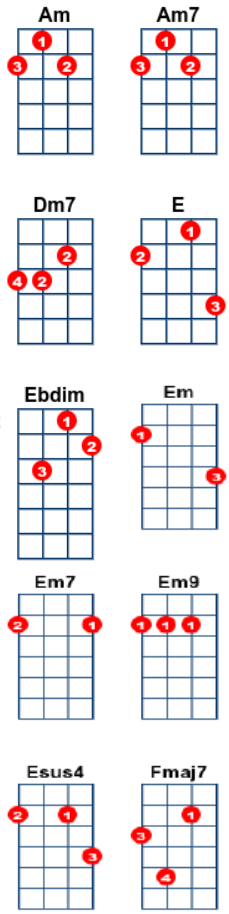
Well I'm, [G] near the end and I, [A] just ain't got the [D] time.
[Em] And I'm wasted and I, [G] can't find [D6] my way [D] home.

[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]
[C] [G] [Bb] [D] [F] [G] [D]

Can't Get You Out Of My Head

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Cathy Dennis, Rob Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzP0VA9Io10 Capo 5



[Am] [Am7] [Em] [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Am] La-la, la! La-la, la, la-[Am7]la [Em] La-la, [Em9] la La-la
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7] Every [E] night, [Ebdim] every [E]day,
[Dm7] just to be there in your [Esus4] arms, [E]
Won't you [Am7] staa-[Em9]aay Won't you [Am7] lay [Em9]
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] your [Em] loving is all I think about,
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head,
Boy, [Am7] it's [Em] more than I dare to think about [Em7]

[Fmaj7]There's a [E]dark [Ebdim] secret in [E] me,
[Dm7] don't leave me locked in your [Esus4] heart, [E]
Set me [Am7] free-[Em9]ee, feel the [Am7] need in [Em9] me, set me [Am7] free-[Em9]eee,
Lay for-[Fmaj7]ever, and ever, and ever, and ever

[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Em7]la
[Am] La-la, la La-la, la, la-[Am7] la [Em] La-la, la La-la

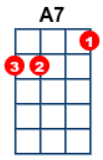
Repeat

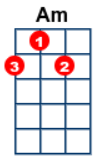
I [Em7] just [Am] can't get you out of my head! [Am7] [Em] [Em9]
(La-la, la, la - la La-la, la La-la, la, la -la La-la, la)

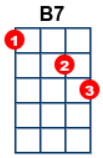
Can't Help Falling In Love With You

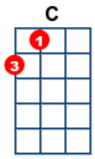
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore and George David Weiss

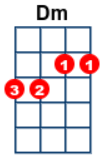
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdLlk7NYGAA Capo 2

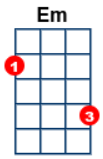


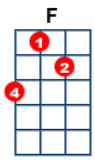


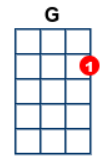












[C] Wise [Em] men [Am] say only [F] fools [C] rush [G] in
But [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
[C] Shall [Em] I [Am] stay, would it [F] be [C] a [G] sin?
If [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

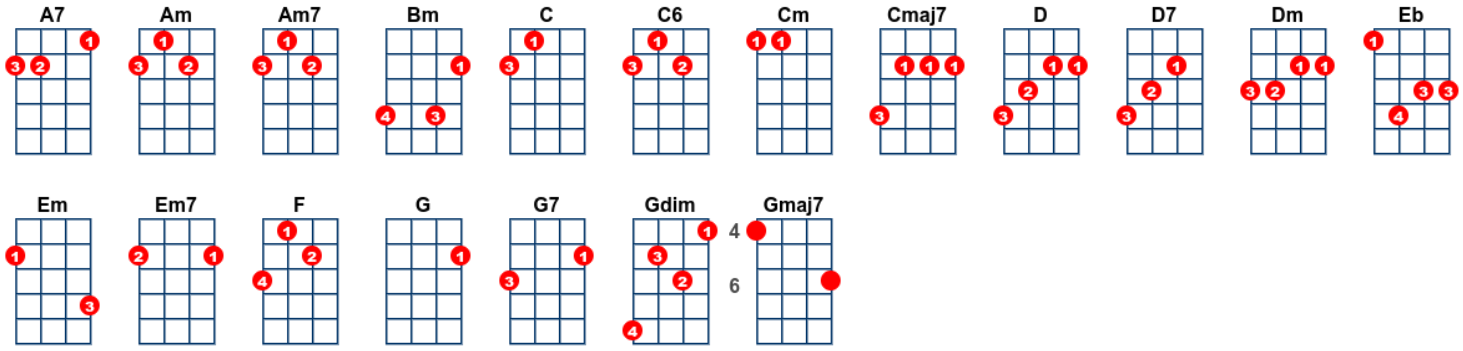
[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

[Em] Like a river [B7] flows [Em] surely to the [B7] sea
[Em] Darling so it [B7] goes
[Em] Some things [A7] are meant to [Dm] be [G]

[C] Take [Em] my [Am] hand, take my [F] whole [C] life [G] too
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you
For [F] I [G] can't [Am] help [F] falling in [C] love [G] with [C] you

Can't Help Loving That Man Of Mine

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Jerome Kern, Oscar Hammerstein II



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ikAXH7fIgT4

[G] Oh, listen, [G7] sister, [A7] I love my [D] Mister [G] man;
[F] Cannot [Em] tell yo' [Dm] why
[C] There ain't no reason [Cm] why I should love that [G] man
[D7] It must be something that the angels did [G] plan [Am]

[G] The chimney's [G7] smoking, [A7] the roof is [D7] leaking [G] in,
But he [Dm] don't seem to [D7] care;
[C] He can be happy [Cm] with jes' a sip of [G] gin.
[D7] I even loves him when his kisses got [G] gin. [Em] [D]

[G] Fish got to [Em7] swim and [Am7] birds got to [Bm] fly, [D7]
[G] I got to [Em7] love one [C] man till I [Cm] die,
[G] Can't [Em7] help [Eb] lovin' that [D7] man of [G] mine. [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[G] Tell me he's [Em7] lazy, [Am7] tell me he's [D7] slow,
[G] Tell me I'm [Em7] crazy may-[C]be, I [Cm] know.

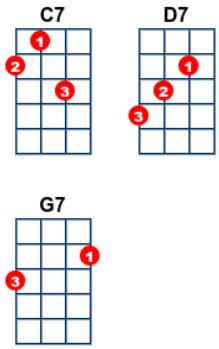
[G] Can't [Em] help [Dm] lovin' that [Gmaj7] man of [C] mine. [G] [C] [G]

[C6] When he [Gdim] goes a-[Em7]way, [G] that's a rainy [A7] day,
[G] And when he comes [Gdim] back, that day is [D7] fine, [C] the [D7] sun [C6] will [D7] shin
[G] He can come [Em] home as [Am7] late as can [D7] be;
[G] Home without [Em] him ain't [C] no home to [Cm] me
[G] Can't [Em] help [Eb] lovin' dat [D7] man of [G] mine. [A7] [Cm] [G] [Gdim] [G]

Can't Let Go

artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Randy Weeks

Lucinda Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uvA1grwbdNg
Plant, Krauss: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-sPS9y7y5c But in F



Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[G7] Told you baby one more time
Don't make me sit all alone and cry
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] I'm like a fish out of water
A cat in a tree
You don't even want to talk to me
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] See I got a candle, and it burns so bright
In my window every night
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] You don't like to see me standing around
Feel like I been shot and didn't fall down
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] Turn off the trouble like you turn off a light
Went off and left me it just ain't right
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
[G7] Rounds every corner something I see
Bring me right back how it used to be
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

[G7] He won't take me back when I come around
Says he's sorry then he pulls me out
I got a big [C7] chain around my neck
And I'm [G7] broken down like a train wreck
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

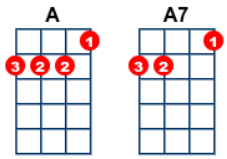
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go
Well, it's [D7] over, I [C7] know it but I can't let [G7] go

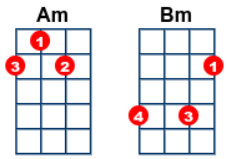
Can’t Smile Without You

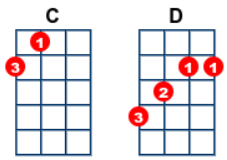
artist:Barry Manilow writer:Christian Arnold, Geoff Morrow, David Martin

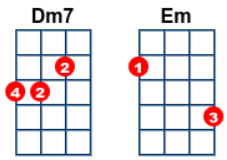
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3V_7-7myPxM But in G

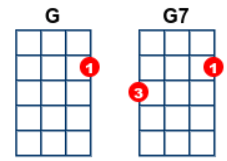
Thanks to Joe Caruso

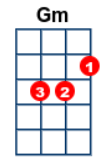












[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

You know I [C] can’t smile without you
[Am] I can’t smile without you
[Dm7] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[G7] I’m finding it hard to do anything
You see I [C] feel sad when you’re sad
[Am] I feel glad when you’re glad
[Dm7] If you only knew what I’m going through
[G7] I just can’t smile without [C] you
[C] [Am] x2

[C] You came along [Am] just like a song
and [Dm7] brightened my day
[G7] Who would have believed that you were [C] part of a dream
[Am] Now it all seems [Dm7] light years away

[G7] (Now you know) I [C] can’t smile without you
[Am] I can’t smile without you
[Dm7] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[G7] I’m finding it hard to do any- [A] thing
You see I [D] feel sad when you’re sad
[Bm] I feel glad when you’re glad
[Em] If you only knew what I’m going through
[A7] I just can’t smile

Now [Am] some people say happiness takes
[D] so very long to [G] find
Well I’m [Gm] finding it hard leaving your love
[A] behind me

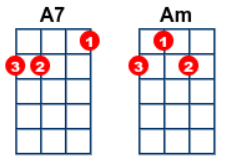
[A] And you see I [D] can’t smile without you
[Bm] I can’t smile without you
[Em] I can’t laugh, and I can’t sing
[A] I’m finding it hard to do anything
[A] You see I [D] feel glad when you’re glad
[Bm] I feel sad when you’re sad
[Em] If you only knew what I’m going through
[A7] I just can’t smile without [D] you

[D] [Bm] [Em] [A] (Can’t Smile Without You) repeat and fade

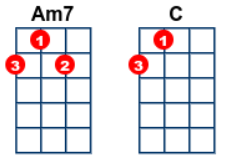
Can't Take My Eyes Off You

artist:Frankie Vallie writer:Frankie Vallie, Bob Gaudio

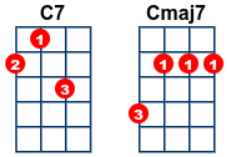
Frankie Valli - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J36z7AnhvOM
(But in F)
Andy Williams - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxahtnSAzgU

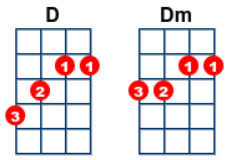


Intro [C] [Cmaj7] Stop

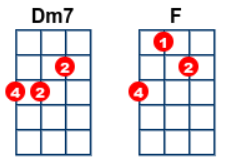


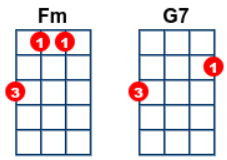
You're just too [C] good to be true
Can't take my [Cmaj7] eyes off you
You'd be like [C7] heaven to touch
I wanna [F] hold you so much
At long last [Fm] love has arrived
And I thank [C] God I'm alive
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Dm]Can't take my [C] eyes off you (2nd time go to Da Da, Da Da)





Pardon the [C] way that I stare
There's nothing [Cmaj7] else to compare
The sight of [C7] you leaves me weak
There are no [F] words left to speak
So if you [Fm] feel like I feel
Please let me [C] know that it's real
You're just too [D] good to be true
[Dm] Can't take my [C] eyes off you





(Sing Da Da, Da Da)
[Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [A7] [A7] (Stop)

I love you [Dm7] baby and if it's [G7] quite all right
I need you [Cmaj7] baby to warm the [Am7] lonely nights
I love you [Dm7] baby, [G7] trust in me when I [C] say [A7] (Stop)
Oh pretty [Dm7] baby, don't bring me [G7] down I pray
Oh pretty [C] baby, now that I've [Am7] found you stay
And let me [Dm7] love you baby, let me [G7] love you (Stop)

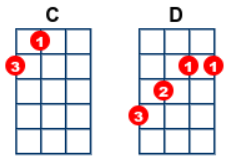
Repeat

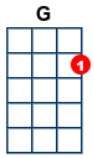
Last time ending: You're just too [Cmaj7] good to be true

Can't You See

artist:The Marshall Tucker Band writer:Toy Caldwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dlc6xCPx60U





[D] **[C]** **[G]** **[D]**

[D] I'm gonna take a freight train,
[C] Down at the station, Lord
[G] I don't care where it **[D]** goes
[D] Gonna climb me a mountain,
[C] The highest mountain, Lord
[G] Gonna jump off, nobody **[D]** gonna know

> **[D]** Can't you see, oh **[C]** can't you see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me

[D] I'm gonna find me
[C] A hole in the wall
[G] I'm gonna crawl inside and **[D]** die
[D] 'Cause my lady, now, **[C]** a mean ol' woman, Lord
[G] Never told me good-**[D]**bye

> **[D]** Can't you see, oh **[C]** can't you see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me

[D] I'm gonna buy a ticket,
[C] As far as I can
[G] Ain't never comin' **[D]** back
[D] I'm gonna take me a southbound,
[C] All the way to Georgia now
[G] Till the train run out of **[D]** track

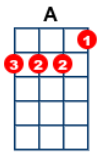
> *ignoring the solo*
>
> **[D]** Can't you see, oh **[C]** can't you see, what that **[G]** woman, Lord, she been doin' to **[D]** m
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman, she been doin' to **[D]** me
> **[D]** Can't you see, can't you **[C]** see, what that **[G]** woman been doin' to **[D]** me

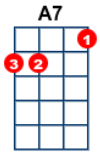
Candle In The Wind

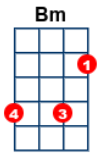
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

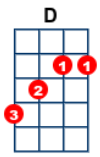
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NoOhnrjdYOc Capo 2

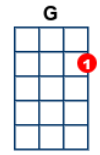
thanks to Pencom http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/











[A] [G] [D] [A]

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean
Though I never **[G]** knew you at all
You had the grace to **[D]** hold yourself
While those around you **[G]** crawled
They crawled out of the **[D]** woodwork
And they **[G]** whispered into your brain
They set you on the **[D]** treadmill
And they made you change your **[G]** name

Chorus:
And it **[A]** seems to me you **[A7]** lived your life
Like a **[D]** candle in the **[G]** wind
Never **[D]** knowing who to cling to
When the **[A]** rain set in
And I **[G]** would have liked to have known you
But I was **[Bm]** just a kid
Your candle burned out **[A]** long before
Your **[G]** legend ever **[D]** did

[D] Loneliness was tough
The toughest **[G]** role you ever played
Hollywood created a **[D]** superstar
And pain was the price you **[G]** paid
Even when you **[D]** died
Oh the **[G]** press still hounded you
[G] All the papers had to say
Was that **[D]** Marilyn was found in the **[G]** nude

Chorus

[D] Goodbye Norma Jean
Though I never **[G]** knew you at all
You had the **[D]** grace to hold yourself
While those around you **[G]** crawled
[D] Goodbye Norma Jean
From the young man **[G]** in the 22nd row
Who sees you as something more than **[D]** sexual
More than just our Marilyn Mon-**[G]**roe

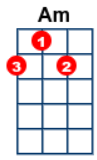
Chorus

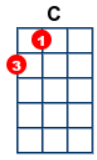
Your candle burned out **[A]** long before
Your **[G]** legend ever **[D]** did

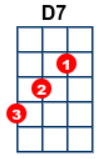
Candy

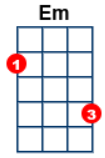
artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini

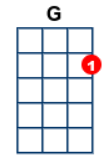
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsNe1xfShA











[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]

I was [Am] perched outside in the pouring rain
[Em] trying to make myself a sail
Then I'll [G] float to you my darlin'
With the [D7] evening on my tail
Although not the [Am] most honest means of travel
It [Em] gets me there nonetheless
I'm a [G] heartless man at worst, babe
and a [D7] helpless one at best

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin
I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes
And lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

Oh I'm [Am] often false explaining
but to her it [Em] plays out all the same
And [G] although I'm left defeated
It get's [D7] held against my name
I know you got [Am] plenty to offer baby
But I guess [Em] I've taken quite enough
Well I'm some [G] stain there on your bed sheet
you're my [D7] diamond in the rough

Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy, before I [D7] go
Oh, darling I'll [Am] kiss your eyes, and lay you down [Em] on your rug
just give me [G] some candy after my [D7] hug

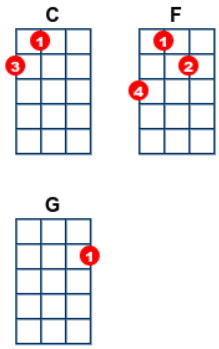
[Am] [Am] [Em] [Em]
I [G] know that there are writings on [D7] the wall,
But Darling I'll [Am] bathe your skin, I'll even [Em] wash your clothes
Just give me [G] some candy after my hug

Oh [C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting [Em] for you
[C] Oh I'll be there waiting [G] for you
[C] I'll be there waiting for [Em] you [Em]*

Cape Cod Girls

artist:Paddy's Passion writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-vcwNAH9mgA capo 2



[C] cape cod girls don’t use no combs
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[C] they comb their hair with the cod fish bones
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

so heave her up me **[C]** bully bully boys
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[F] heave her up and **[C]** don’t you make a noise
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

[C] cape cod kids don’t got no sleds
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[C] they slide down hills on cod fish heads
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

so heave her up me **[C]** bully bully boys
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[F] heave her up and **[C]** don’t you make a noise
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

[C] cape cod doc don’t got no pills
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[C] they feed their patients cod fish gills
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

so heave her up me **[C]** bully bully boys
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[F] heave her up and **[C]** don’t you make a noise
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

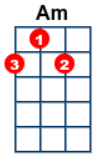
[C] cape cod gals ain’t got no frills
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[C] they skinny and tight as the cod fish gills
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

so heave her up me **[C]** bully bully boys
[C] haul away **[F]** haul a-**[C]**way
[F] heave her up and **[C]** don’t you make a noise
and we’re **[C]** bound away for **[G]** Austra-**[C]**lia

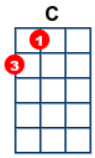
Cape, The

artist:Eric Bibb writer: Guy Clark, Jim Janosky, Susanna Wallis Clark

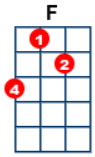
Eric Bibb: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IIECz7Y01-U
[Am] [G] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]



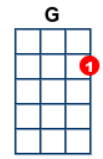
[C] Eight years old with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] neck
[C] He climbed up on the [G] garage
[F] Figurin' what the [G] heck
He [C] screwed his courage [Am] up so tight
The [F] whole thing [G] came un[C]wound
[Am] He got a runnin' start and [C] bless his heart
He [F] headed [G] for the [C] ground



Chorus:
[F] He's one of those who knows that life
Is [Am] just a leap of [C] faith
[C] Spread your arms and [Am] hold your breath
[F] Always [G] trust your [C] cape



[C] All grown up with a [Am] floursack cape
[F] Tied around his [G] dreams
[C] He was full of spit and [Am] vinegar
He was [F] bustin' at the [G] seams
He [C] licked his finger and he [Am] checked the wind
It was [F] gonna be [G] do or [C] die
[Am] He wasn't scared of [C] nothin' boys
And he was [F] pretty sure [G] he could [C] fly



Chorus

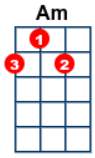
[C] Old and grey with a [Am] floursack cape
Tied [F] all around his [G] head
[C] He's still jumpin' [Am] off the garage
[F] Will be till he's [G] dead
[C] All these years the [Am] people said
He's [F] actin' [G] like a [C] kid
[Am] He did not know he [C] could not fly
[G] So he [C] did

Chorus

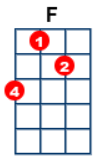
Car Radio

artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

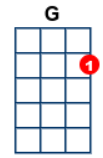
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92XVwY54h5k



[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something great, my **[F]** lungs will fill and then de-**[G]**flate
They **[Am]** fill with fire, exhale desire,
I **[G]** know it's dire, my time today



[F] I have these thoughts, so often I **[F]** ought
To replace that slot **[G]** with what I once **[Am]** bought
'Cause somebody stole my car **[G]** radio and now I just sit in **[F]** silence



[F] Sometimes quiet is **[G]** violent, **[Am]** I find it hard to hide it
My **[G]** pride is no longer inside, it's **[F]** on my sleeve
My skin will scream reminding me of **[G]** who I killed in-**[Am]** side my dream
I hate this car that **[G]** I'm driving, there's no hiding for **[F]** me
I'm forced to deal with what I **[F]** feel
There is no **[G]** distraction to mask what is **[Am]** real
[G] I could pull the steering wheel

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I **[F]** ought
To replace that slot **[G]** with what I once **[Am]** bought
'Cause somebody stole my car **[G]** radio and now I just sit in **[F]** silence

[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something terrifying
[F] 'Cause this time there's no sound to **[G]** hide behind
[Am] I find over the course of our human existence
[G] One thing consists of consistence
[F] And it's that we're all battling fear
Oh **[F]** dear, I don't know if we know why we're **[G]** here
[Am] Oh my, too deep
Please stop thinking, **[G]** I liked it better when my car had sound

[F] There are things we can do
But from the **[F]** things that work there are only **[G]** two
And **[Am]** from the two that we choose to do
[G] Peace will win and fear will lose
There's **[F]** faith and there's sleep
We **[F]** need to pick one please **[G]** because **[Am]** faith is to be awake
And to be a-**[G]** wake is for us to think
And for us to **[F]** think is to be alive
And I will **[F]** try with every rhyme to **[G]** come a-**[Am]** cross like I am dying
To let you **[G]** know you need to try to **[F]** think

[F] I have these thoughts, so often I **[F]** ought
To replace that slot **[G]** with what I once **[Am]** bought
'Cause somebody stole my car **[G]** radio and now I just sit in **[F]** silence

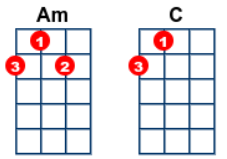
[F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [G] .
[F] I ponder of something great, my **[F]** lungs will fill and then de-**[G]**flate
They **[Am]** fill with fire, exhale desire
I **[G]** know it's dire - my time today

Caravan Song (Caravans)

artist:Barbara Dickson writer:Mike Batt

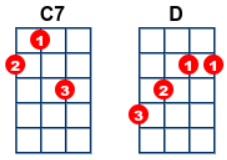
https://https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcYfRysceeQ capo 2

Thanks to Steve Vass

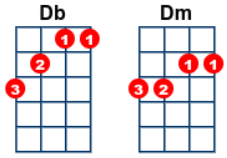


Intro: **[C]** / **[D]** **[Db]**

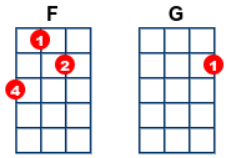
The **[C]** early light is **[D]** breaking,
The **[Dm]** morning sun is **[G]** waiting in the **[Am]** sky
And I **[D]** think I'm gonna **[G]** break away,
And **[C]** follow where the **[D]** birds of freedom **[G]** fly **[G7]**

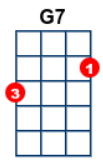


I need to **[C]** give **[C7]**, I need to **[F]** live **[D]**
For the **[C]** world is slowly turning,
And the **[Dm]** lights of love are **[G]** burning in my **[C]** eyes



> Caravans, oh my **[C7]** soul is on the **[F]** run,
> Over **[Dm]** land, I am **[C]** fly-**[G]**ing,
> Cara-**[C]**vans, moving **[C7]** out into the **[F]** sun,
> Oh I **[Dm]** don't know where I'm **[G]** going, but I'm **[F]** go-**[C]**ing





Interlude: **[C]** **[D]** **[Db]**

I **[C]** wish I had the **[D]** wisdom
To **[Dm]** find some simple **[G]** words to make you **[Am]** see,
That the **[D]** things that mean a **[G]** lot to you
Don't **[C]** always seem to **[D]** mean a lot to **[G]** me **[G7]**

I need to **[C]** breathe **[C7]**, I need to **[F]** leave **[D]**
When the **[C]** sands of time go drifting by
I **[Dm]** may be on my **[G]** own, but I'll be **[C]** free

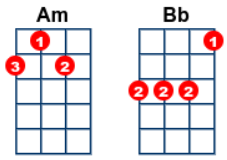
> *do chorus twice*
>
> Caravans, oh my **[C7]** soul is on the **[F]** run,
> Over **[Dm]** land, I am **[C]** fly-**[G]**ing,
> Cara-**[C]**vans, moving **[C7]** out into the **[F]** sun,
> Oh I **[Dm]** don't know where I'm **[G]** going, but I'm **[F]** go-**[C]**ing

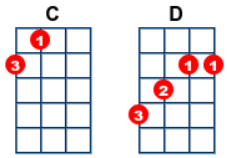
Outro: **[C]** **[D]** **[Db]** **[C]**

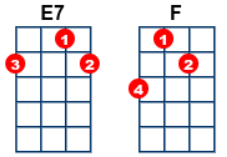
Carefree Highway

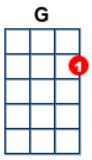
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lfo0XBrGgI0 Capo 4









[C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Pickin up the **[G]** pieces of my **[E7]** sweet shattered **[Am]** dream,
I **[F]** wonder how the **[C]** old folks are to-**[G]**night?
Her **[C]** name was Ann, and **[G]** I'll be damned if **[E7]** I recall her **[Am]** face;
[F] She left me not **[G]** knowing what to **[C]** do.

[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway,**[F]** let me **[G]** slip away on **[C]** you
Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** you've seen **[G]** better days
The **[Am]** morning after **[G]** blues, from my **[F]** head down **[C]** to my **[D]** shoes
[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** let me **[G]** slip away, slip away on **[C]** you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Turning back the **[G]** pages to the **[E7]** times I love **[Am]** best **[G]**
I **[F]** wonder if she'll **[C]** ever do the **[G]** same? **[G]**
Now the **[C]** thing that I call **[G]** living is just **[E7]** being satis-**[Am]**fied,
With **[F]** knowing I got **[G]** no one left to **[C]** blame

[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway,**[F]** let me **[G]** slip away on **[C]** you
Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** you've seen **[G]** better days
The **[Am]** morning after **[G]** blues, from my **[F]** head down **[C]** to my **[D]** shoes
[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** let me **[G]** slip away, slip away on **[C]** you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]

[C] Searching thru the **[G]** fragments of my **[E7]** dream shattered **[Am]** sleep **[G]**
I **[F]** wonder if the **[C]** years have closed her **[G]** mind? **[G]**
Well I **[C]** guess it must be **[G]** wanderlust or **[E7]** trying to get **[Am]** free,
[F] From the good old **[G]** faithful feeling we once **[C]** knew

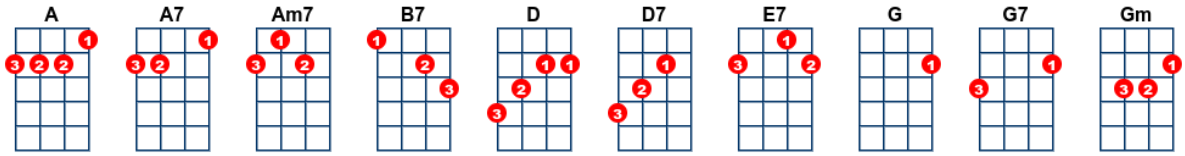
[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** let me **[G]** slip away on **[C]** you
Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** you've seen **[G]** better days
The **[Am]** morning after **[G]** blues, from my **[F]** head down **[C]** to my **[D]** shoes
[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** let me **[G]** slip away, slip away on **[C]** you
Let me **[G]** slip away on **[C]** you

Carefree **[Bb]** highway **[F]** I got to **[G]** see you my old **[C]** flame
Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** you've seen **[G]** better days
The **[Am]** morning after **[G]** blues, from my **[F]** head down **[C]** to my **[D]** shoes
[C] Carefree **[Bb]** highway, **[F]** let me **[G]** slip away, slip away on **[C]** you

[Bb] [F] [G] [C] [F] [F] [G] x2 fading

Careless Love Blues

artist:Bessie Smith writer:W. C. Handy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7iympOhiU1o

[D] [A7] [D] [Gm] [D]

[D] Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D7]** love
[D7] You fly **[D7]** to my **[B7]** head like **[E7]** wine **[A7]**
You've **[D]** wrecked the **[D7]** life of **[G]** a, many a poor **[Gm]** girl
And you **[D]** nearly **[A7]** spoiled this life of **[D]** mine **[A7]**

[D] Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love **[D7] [A7]**
[D7] In your **[D7]** clutches **[B7]** of de-**[E7]**sire **[A7]**
You **[D]** made **[A]** me **[D7]** break a **[G]** many true **[Gm]** vow
Then you **[D]** set my **[A7]** very **[G7]** soul on **[D]** fire **[A7] [D7] [A7]**

[D] Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love
[D7] All my **[D7]** happi-**[B7]**ness has **[E7]** left **[A7]**
You **[D]** filled my **[D7]** heart with them **[G]** weary old **[Gm]** blues
Now I'm **[D]** walkin' **[A7]** talkin' to my-**[D]** self **[A7] [D] [A7]**

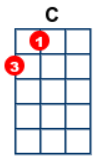
[D] Love, oh **[A7]** love, oh careless **[D]** love
Trusted **[D7]** you, now **[B7]** it's too **[E7]** late **[A7]**
You've **[D]** made me **[D7]** throw my **[G]** only friend **[Gm]** down
That's **[D]** why I **[A7]** sing this song of **[D]** hate **[A7] [D] [A7]**

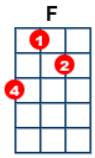
[D] Love, oh **[Am7]** love, oh **[A7]** careless **[D]** love **[D7] [A7]**
[D] Night and **[D7]** day I **[B7]** weep and **[E7]** moan **[A7]**
You **[D]** brought the **[D7]** wrong man in-**[G]** to this life of **[Gm]** mine
For my **[D]** sins, till **[A7]** judgment I'll a-**[D]**tone **[A7] [D]**

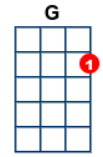
Carey

artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

Joni Mitchell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auTSZTU1tm0 (Capo on 1)







[C] The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh, you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here Carey
But it's really [G] not my home
[C] My fingernails are filthy, I got [G] beach tar on my feet
And I [F] miss my clean white [C] linen and my fancy French co[G]logne

Oh Carey get out your cane, [C] and I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, but I [G] like [C] you fine

Come on down to the Mermaid Café and I will [G] buy you a bottle of wine
And we'll [F] laugh and toast to [C] nothing and smash our [G] empty glasses down
Let's have a [C] round for these freaks and these soldiers
A [G] round for these friends of mine
Let's have another [F] round for the bright red [C] devil
Who keeps me [G] in this tourist town

Come on Carey get out [C] your cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

[C] Maybe I'll go to Amsterdam,
[G] Maybe I'll go to Rome and [F] rent me a grand pi[C]ano
And put some [G] flowers 'round my room
But [C] let's not talk about fare-thee-wells now
The [G] night is a starry dome
And they're [F] playin' that scratchy [C] rock and roll
Beneath the [G] Matala Moon

Come on Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on some [G] silver
[F] Oh you're a mean old Daddy, [C] but I [G] like [C] you

The wind is in from Africa, [G] last night I couldn't sleep
Oh you know it [F] sure is hard to [C] leave here
But it's really not [G] my home

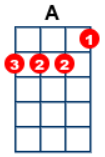
[C] Maybe it's been too long a time
Since I was [G] scramblin' down in the street
Everybody [F] look for that clean white [C] linen
And that fancy [G] French cologne

Oh Carey get out your [C] cane, I'll put on my finest [G] silver
We'll [F] go to the Mermaid [C] Café, have [G] fun to[C] night
I said, [F] Oh, you're a mean old [C] Daddy
But you're [G] out of [C] sight

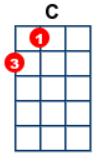
Carnival is Over, The

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

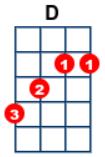
Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j44DtFA0Rv0



[A] [D] [A] [D]

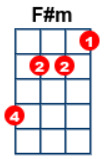


[A] Say good-[D]bye my own true [A] lover
As we sing a lover's [D] song

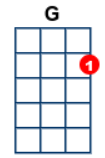


How it [G] breaks my heart to [D] leave you
Now the [G] carnival is [A] gone

High a-[D]bove, the dawn is [A] waking
And my tears are falling [D] rain
For the [G] carnival is [D] over
We may [G] never [A] meet a-[D]gain



Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine



[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

Like a [G] drum, my [A] heart was [D] beating
And your [G] kiss was [A] sweet as [D] wine
But the [G] joys of [A] love are [F#m] flee-[D]ting
For Pier-[G]rot and Colum-[C]bine

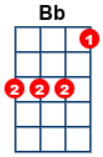
[A] Now the [D] harbor light is [A] calling
This will be our last good-[D]bye
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

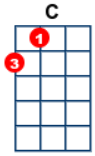
Though the [G] carnival is [D] over
I will [G] love [A] you till I [D] die

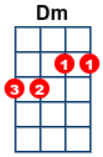
Carolina In My Mind

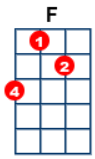
artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zBpKI59jGGw









Chorus:
[F] In my mind I'm [Bb] going to Caro[C]lina
[Bb] Can't you see the [C] sunshine
[Bb] Can't you just feel the [C] moonshine
[F] Ain't it just like a [Dm] friend of mine
[Bb] To hit [F] me from be[C]hind
[Bb] Yes [C] I'm [F] going to [C]Carol[Bb]ina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] Karen she's a [Bb] silver sun
You best [Bb] walk her way and [C] watch it shining
[Dm] Watch her [Bb] watch the morning [C] come
A [Bb] silver tear appear[F]ing now [Dm] I'm [C] cryin, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going [C] to Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

[F] There ain't no doubt in [Bb] no one's mind
That [Bb] love's the finest [C] thing around
[Dm] Whisper [Bb] something soft and [C] kind
And [Bb] hey babe the [F] sky's on [Dm] fire, I'm [C] dying, [Bb] ain't [C] I?
[F] Going to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

[F] Dark and silent [Bb] late last night
I [Bb] think I might have heard the [C] highway calling
[Dm] Geese in [Bb] flight and dogs that [C] bite
[Bb] Signs that [F] might be omens [Dm] say I [C] going, [Bb] go[C]ing
I'm [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb]lina [C] in my [F] mind

With a [Dm] holy host of [Bb] others [Dm] standing [C] round me
[F] Still I'm [Bb] on the dark side [Dm] of the [C] moon
And it [Bb] seems like [Bb] it goes on like this [C] for[F]ever
You must [Dm] forgive [C] me
If I'm up and [F] gone to [C] Caro[Bb] lina [C] in my [F] mind

Chorus

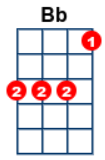
Carolina In The Fall

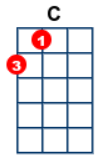
artist:Kruger Brothers writer:Kruger Brothers

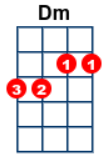
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LG34RSjEoy1k
Live: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6HdRYq_lIUU
From Album: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWaxg2JiHLw

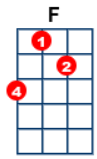
Thanks to David Parsons

I have simplified the Instrumental









All the [F] places I have been to, all the [Dm] things that [C] I have [Bb] seen
Since I [F] left my home to wander, when [Bb] I was just fif-[C]teen
Though the [F] travelin' was easy still some-[Dm]times the [C] road got [Bb] rough
By the [F] time that I turned thirty-five I [C] thought I'd seen e-[F]nough

But for [F] me to settle down awhile was [Dm] not what [C] God had [Bb] planned
So [F] one more time I left my home with [Bb] suitcase in my [C] hand
Oh the [F] journey took me far and wide [Dm] across the [C] deep blue [Bb] sea
And [F] now I know since I've been there where [C] I was meant to [F] be

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
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[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

Now for [F] thirty years I've played the songs that [Dm] Doc has [C] taught to [Bb] me
And the [F] things that he had sung about I [Bb] never thought I'd [C] see
In the [F] hills of Carolina folks have [Dm] opened [C] up the [Bb] door
And for the [F] first time in my life I'm not a [C] stranger any-[F]more

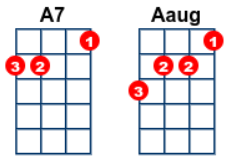
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
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Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

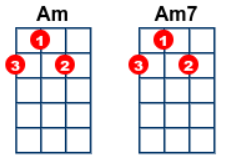
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
[F] I've seen [Bb] sunsets on the ocean I've [F] seen the desert bloom
[F] I've [Bb] driven endless highways be-[F]neath the prairie [C] moon
Yet the [F] picture in my mind I see when I [Dm] think a-[C]bout it [Bb] all
Is the [F] color of the leaves in Caro-[C]lina.. in the [F] Fall

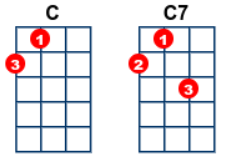
Carolina In the Morning

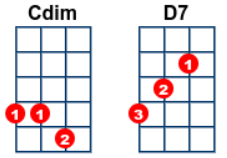
artist:Al Jolson writer:Gus Kahn, Walter Donaldson

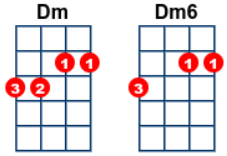
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EoJJcixSfjo (in F)

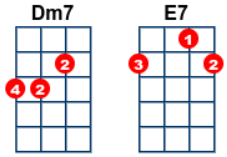


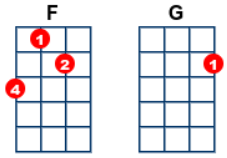


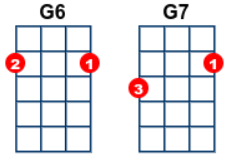


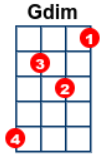












[C] Nothing could be [G6] finer than to [Am7] be in Caro[Gdim]lina
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]
[Dm] No-one could be [Aaug] sweeter
Than my [Dm7] sweety when I [Dm6] meet her
In the [Cdim] mor[C]ning [G7] [C7]

[F] Where the morning [C] glor[C7]ies,
[F] twine around the [A7] door
[D7] Whispering pretty [G] sto[E7]ries
[Am] I long to [D7] hear once [G7] more

[C] Strolling with my [G6] girlie
Where the [Am7] dew is pearly [Gdim] early
In the [G7] mor[Dm7]ning [G7]
[Dm] Butterflies all [Aaug] flutter up
And [Dm7] kiss each little [Dm6] buttercup
At [Cdim] daw[G7]ning

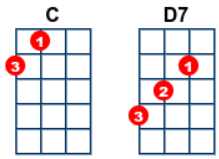
[C] If I had Aladdin‘s lamp for [C7] only a day
[F] I‘d make a wish and [D7] here‘s what I‘d [G7] say
[C] Nothing could be [Am] finer than to [C] be in Caro[Am]lina
In the [D7] Mo – [G7] r – [C] ning

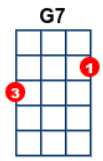
Caroline

artist:Status Quo writer:Francis Rossi, Bob Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qvcmyLD9k9o But in F

Thanks to Steve Dyne





[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7]

If you **[G7]** want to turn me onto
[C] Anything you really want to
Turn me **[G7]** onto your **[D7]** love, sweet **[G7]** love **[D7]**
If the **[G7]** night-time is the right time
[C] Anytime of yours is my time
We can **[G7]** find time for **[D7]** love sweet **[G7]** love **[D7]**

> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You **[C]** know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline
> **[D7]** Take my hand and **[C]** together we can rock 'n' **[G7]** roll **[D7]**

When I'm **[G7]** thinking of you sleeping
[C] I'm at home alone and weeping
Are you **[G7]** keeping your **[D7]** love, sweet **[G7]** love **[D7]**
Do you **[G7]** still care when I'm not there
[C] Do you really wish I was there
Can I **[G7]** come there for **[D7]** love sweet **[G7]** love **[D7]**

> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You **[C]** know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline
> **[D7]** Take my hand and **[C]** together we can rock 'n' **[G7]** roll **[D7]**

[G7] Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
You **[C]** know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
[G7] Come on sweet Caroline
[D7] Take my hand and **[C]** together we can rock 'n' **[G7]** roll **[D7]**

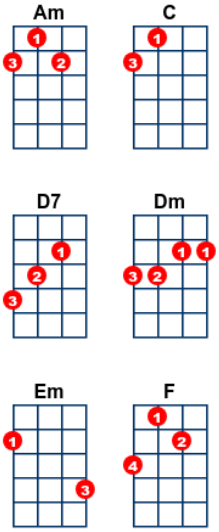
If you **[G7]** want to turn me onto
[C] Anything you really want to
Turn me **[G7]** onto your **[D7]** love, sweet **[G7]** love **[D7]**

> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline, you're my sweet Caroline
> You **[C]** know I want to take you, I've really got to make you
> **[G7]** Come on sweet Caroline
> **[D7]** Take my hand and **[C]** together we can rock 'n' **[G7]** roll {2,3,4}**[G7]**↑↓↑↓

Caroling, Caroling (Christmas Bells Are Ringing)

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Alfred Burt, Wihla Hutson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QFM9XwBXtdU F so capo 5



[C] Caroling, caroling now we **[Em]** go
[F] Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
[Em] Caroling, caroling through the snow
[D7] Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
[Dm] Joyous voices **[G]** sweet and clear
[C] Sing the sad of **[Am]** heart to cheer
[F] Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
[F] Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

[C] Caroling, caroling through the **[Em]** town
[F] Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
[Em] Caroling, caroling up and down
[D7] Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
[Dm] Mark ye well the **[G]** song we sing
[C] Gladsome tidings **[Am]** now we bring
[F] Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
[F] Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

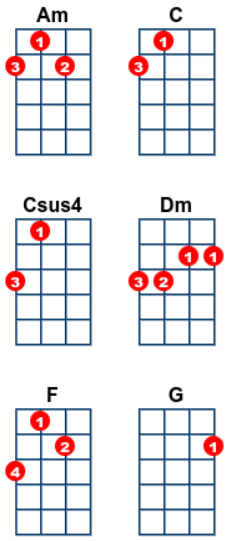
[C] Caroling, caroling now we **[Em]** go
[F] Christmas **[Dm]** bells are **[C]** ring-**[Am]**ing
[Em] Caroling, caroling through the snow
[D7] Christmas bells are **[G]** ringing
[Dm] Joyous voices **[G]** sweet and clear
[C] Sing the sad of **[Am]** heart to cheer
[F] Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
[F] Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing
[F] Ding, **[C]** dong, **[F]** ding, **[C]** dong
[F] Christmas **[G]** bells are **[C]** ringing

Carrickfergus

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntm567o5mUI

Thanks to Judy Keeling



[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]
I would [Dm] swim o-[G]ver the [F] deepest [Am] ocean,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

But the [G] sea is [Am] wide and I [F] cannot swim [G] over
And neither [Am] have I the [Dm] wings to [G] fly
I wish I could [Dm] find [G] me a handsome [C] boats-[Am]man
To ferry me [Dm] over, [G] to my [F] love and [C] die.

But [F] in Kil-[G]kenny, it [F] is re-[Am]ported,
On marble [Dm] stones [G] there as [F] black as [C] ink [Csus4] [C]
With gold and [Dm] silver [G] I would su-[C]pport her [Am] ,
But I'll sing no [Dm] more now, [G] 'till I get a [C] drink.

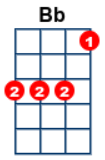
For I'm [F] drunk to-[Am]day, and I'm [F] seldom [G] sober,
A handsome [Am] rover from [Dm] town to [G] town
Ah, but I'm [Dm] sick now, [G] my days are [C] num-[Csus4]bered, [C]
Come all you [Dm] young [G] men and lay me [C] down

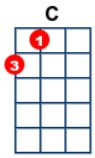
[F] I wish I [Dm] was [G] in [F] Carrick-[Am]fergus,
only for [Dm] nights [G] in [F] Bally-[C]gran [Csus4] [C]

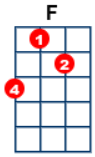
Carrie Anne

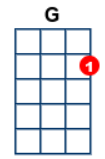
artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash, Tony Hicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DjvAiSLx6fs









[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo **[G]** doo doo-doo doo
[C] Doo doo doo-doo doo **[G]** doo doo-doo doo
[C] Hey, Carrie **[G]** Anne
[C] Hey, Carrie **[G]** Anne

[C] When we were at **[F]** school our **[C]** games were **[F]** simple,
[C] I played the **[F]** janitor, **[C]** you played the **[F]** monitor
[C] Then you played with **[F]** older **[C]** boys and **[F]** prefects,
[C] what's the a-**[F]**ttraction in **[C]** what they're **[G]** doing?

[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?
[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?

[C] You were always **[F]** something **[C]** special **[F]** to me,
[C] quite inde-**[F]**pendent, **[C]** never **[F]** caring
[C] You lost your **[F]** charm as **[C]** you were **[F]** aging,
[C] where is your **[F]** magic **[C]** dis-**[G]**appearing?

[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?
[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?

You're **[F]** so, so like a woman to **[Bb]** me (Oh like a woman to **[F]** me)
So, so like a woman to **[Bb]** me
Like a woman to **[F]** me **[G]**

[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?
[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?

[C] People live and **[F]** learn but **[C]** you're still **[F]** learning,
[C] you use my **[F]** mind and **[C]** I'll be your **[F]** teacher
[C] When the lesson's **[F]** over **[C]** you'll be **[F]** with me,
[C] then I'll hear the **[F]** other **[C]** people **[G]** saying

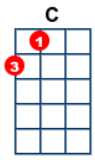
[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?
[C] Hey, **[F]** Carrie **[G]** Anne,
what's your **[C]** game now, can **[F]** anybody **[G]** play?
[F]
Carrie-**[C]** Anne (Carrie-Anne) **[G]** Carrie-**[C]** Anne

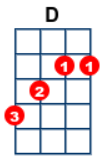
Carrion Crow, A

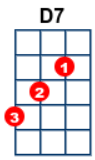
artist:The McCalmans writer:Traditional

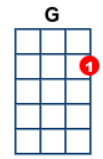
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk

Thanks https://www.irish-folk-songs.com









A [G] carrion crow sat upon an oak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Watching the tailor mending his cloak
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch me my old bent bow
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
I will shoot the carrion crow.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

He [G] shot the crow but he missed his mark
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
He shot the old sow to the heart.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

Wife [G] fetch brandy in a spoon
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
Our old sow, she's in a swoon.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

The [G] old sow died and the bells did toll
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee
The little pigs prayed for the old sow's soul.
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee

[G] Hey fo lee fo [C] la fo-[D]lerum
[G] Hey fo lee fo-[C]lerum [D] lee
Up jumps John, a [D7] ringing on his [G] bell
To me [C] ring dong dilly dong [D] ky-ro-[G]lee.

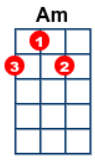
Carry On My Wayward Son

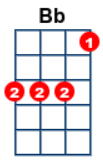
artist:Kansas writer:Kerry Livgren

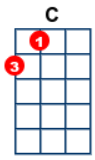
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2X_2IdybTV0

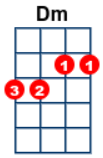
This verse a capella - also have not coded all the riffs

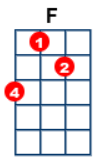
Carry on my wayward son
There'll be peace when you are done
Lay your weary head to rest
Don't you cry no more

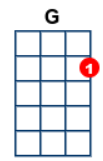












[Am] Once I **[G]** rose above the **[F]** noise and con-**[G]**fusion
[Am] Just to **[G]** get a glimpse **[F]** beyond this i-**[G]**llusion
[Dm] I was **[C]** soaring ever **[Bb]** higher **[Bb]** **[C]**
[Dm] But I **[C]** flew too **[G]** high
[Am] Though my **[G]** eyes could see I **[F]** still was a **[G]** blind man
[Am] Though my **[G]** mind could think **[F]** I still was **[G]** a mad man
[Dm] I hear the **[C]** voices when I'm **[Bb]** dreaming
[Dm] I can **[C]** hear them **[G]** say

[Am] Carry **[C]** on my **[G]** wayward **[F]** son
[Am] There'll be **[C]** peace when **[G]** you are done
[Am] Lay your **[C]** weary **[G]** head to **[F]** rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

[Am] Masque-**[G]**rading as a **[F]** man with a **[G]** reason
[Am] My cha-**[G]**rade is the **[F]** event of the **[G]** season
[Dm] And if I **[C]** claim to be a **[Bb]** wise man **[Bb]** **[C]**
[Dm] It surely **[C]** means that I don't **[G]** know
[Am] On a **[G]** stormy sea of **[F]** moving e-**[G]**motion
[Am] Tossed **[G]** about I'm like a **[F]** ship on the **[G]** ocean
[Dm] I set **[C]** sail for winds of **[Bb]** fortune **[Bb]** **[C]**
[Dm] But I **[C]** hear the voices **[G]** say

[Am] Carry **[C]** on my **[G]** wayward **[F]** son
[Am] There'll be **[C]** peace when **[G]** you are done
[Am] Lay your **[C]** weary **[G]** head to **[F]** rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

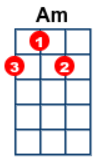
[Am] Carry on you will **[C]** always **[G]** remember
[Am] Carry on nothing **[C]** equals the **[G]** splendor
[Dm] Now your **[C]** life's no longer **[Bb]** empty **[Bb]** **[C]**
[Dm] Surely **[C]** Heaven waits for **[G]** you

[Am] Carry **[C]** on my **[G]** wayward **[F]** son
[Am] There'll be **[C]** peace when **[G]** you are done
[Am] Lay your **[C]** weary **[G]** head to **[F]** rest
[Am] Don't you cry no more

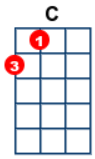
Carry You Home

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Rebekah Powell, Jessica Sharman, Glen Scott

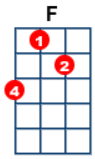
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epzQAsNs1bo Capo on 2nd fret



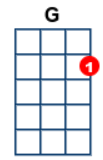
When it **[C]** all comes caving in
And you **[Am]** can't be brave again
When ever you **[F]** need a friend, **[G]** need a friend, call me **[C]**



When the **[C]** red light stops your tracks
And you **[Am]** know you can't turn back
When ever you **[F]** need a friend, **[G]** need a friend, call me **[C]**



Chorus:
Coz **[Am]** I'll be there to **[F]** carry you home
When you're **[C]** on your own so **[G]** scared
And **[Am]** I'll be there when it **[F]** all goes wrong
Just to **[C]** show you someone **[G]** cares
If you **[F]** need a light, I'll help you find a **[G]** reason to believe, call me **[C]**



Yea we **[C]** all fight different fights
But everybody **[Am]** feels, everybody bleeds everybody cries
So whenever you **[F]** need a friend, **[G]** need a friend, call me **[C]**

Coz **[Am]** I'll be there to **[F]** carry you home
When you're **[C]** on your own so **[G]** scared
And **[Am]** I'll be there when it **[F]** all goes wrong
Just to **[C]** show you someone **[G]** cares
If you **[F]** need a light, I'll help you find a **[G]** reason to believe, call me **[C]**

[Am] Wooh-oo, **[F]** wooh-oo, **[C]** wooh-oo, **[G]** wooh-oo (x2)

When it **[C]** all comes caving in
I'll be **[Am]** beside you till the **[F]** end **[G]**

Chorus

[Am] Wooh-oo, **[F]** wooh-oo, **[C]**wooh-oo, **[G]** wooh-oo (x4)

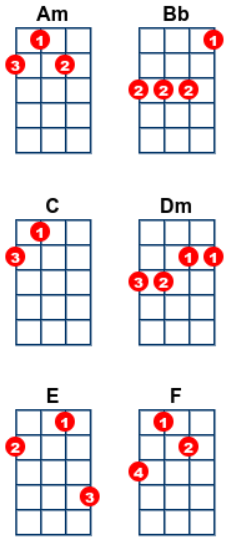
If you **[F]** need a light, I'll help you find a **[G]** reason to believe
Call me **[C]**

Castle on a Cloud

artist:Hannah Chick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glnoF9LKfKw

Thanks to Judy Keeling



[Am] [F] [E] [Am]

[Am] There is a [E] cas-[F]tle [Dm] on [E] a [Am] cloud
[Am] I like to [G] go there in my [C] sleep
[Dm] Aren't any [Am] floors for [E] me to [F] sweep
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[Am] There is a [E] room [F] that's [Dm] full [E] of [Am] toys
[Am] There are [G] hundred boys and [C] girls
[Dm] Nobody [Am] shouts or [E] talks too [F] loud
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

[F] There is a lady [C] all in white
[F] Holds me and sings a [C] lullaby
She's [Bb] nice to see and she's [F] soft to touch
She [E] says, "Cosette, I love you very much."

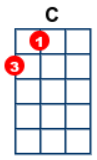
[Am] I know a [E] place [F] where [Dm] no [E] one's [Am] lost
[Am] I know a [G] place where no one [C] cries
[Dm] Crying at [Am] all is [E] not al-[F]lowed
[Dm] Not in my [E] castle on a [Am] cloud

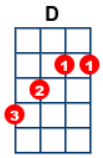
Cat Came Back, The

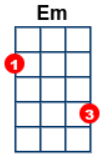
artist:Harry S. Miller writer:Harry S Miller

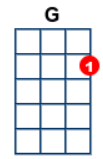
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D3VZDRfpypw

chord sequence just keeps repeating









[Em] Old Mister [G] Johnson had [C] troubles of his [D] own
[Em] He had a yellow [G] cat which [C] wouldn't leave his [D] home
[Em] He tried and he [G] tried to [C] give the cat [D] away
[Em] He gave it to a [G] man goin' [C] far, far [D] away

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] The farmer on the [G] corner swore he'd [C] kill the cat on [D] sight
[Em] He loaded up his [G] shotgun with [C] nails and dyna-[D]mite
[Em] He waited in the [G] garden for the [C] cat to come a-[D]round
[Em] Ninety seven [G] pieces of the [C] man is all they [D] found

[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back - it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

[Em] He gave it to a [G] man with a [C] dollar [D] note
[Em] He took him up the [G] river [C] in a [D] boat
[Em] The boat turned [G] over and [C] was never [D] found
[Em] Now they drag the [G] river for a [C] man that's [D] drowned

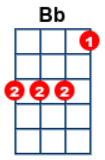
[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

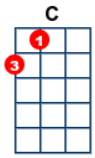
[Em] But the cat came [G] back the [C] very next [D] day
[Em] The cat came [G] back, we [C] thought he was a [D] goner
[Em] But the cat came [G] back; it just [C] couldn't [D] stay
[Em] Awaaa[G] ayyyy[C] y [D]

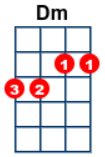
Cat's in the Cradle

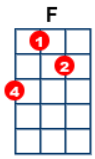
artist:Harry Chapin writer:Harry Chapin

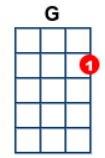
Harry Chapin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=etundhQa724 (But in F)











[G] My child arrived just the [Bb] other day
He [C] came to the world in the [G] usual way
But there were [G] planes to catch and [Bb] bills to pay
He [C] learned to walk while I [G] was away
And he was [F] talkin' 'fore I knew it and [Dm] as he grew
He'd say [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you dad
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] you

Chorus:
And the [G] cat's in the cradle and the [F] silver spoon
[Bb] Little boy blue and the [C] man in the moon
[G] When you comin' home dad I [F] don't know when
But [Bb] we'll get to[Dm]gether [G] then son
You [Bb] know we'll have a [Dm] good time [G] then

[G] My son turned ten just the [Bb] other day
He said [C] Thanks for the ball Dad come [G] on let's play
[G] Can you teach me to throw I said [Bb] not today
I got a [C] lot to do he said [G] that's OK
And he [F] walked away but his [Dm] smile never dimmed
And said [Bb] I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him yeah
You [Bb] know I'm gonna [Dm] be like [G] him

Chorus

[G] Well he came from college just the [Bb] other day
So [C] much like a man I just [G] had to say
[G] Son I'm proud of you can you [Bb] sit for a while
He [C] shook his head and [G] he said with a smile
What I'd [F] really like Dad is to [Dm] borrow the car keys
[Bb] See you [Dm] later can I [G] have them please

Chorus

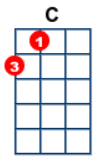
[G] I've long since retired my [Bb] son's moved away
I [C] called him up just the [G] other day
I said I'd [G] like to see you if [Bb] you don't mind
He said I'd [C] love to Dad if I could [G] find the time
You see my [F] new job's a hassle and the [Dm] kids have the flu
But it's [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you Dad
It's been [Bb] sure nice [Dm] talking to [G] you
And as I [F] hung up the phone it o[Dm]ccurred to me
He'd [Bb] grown up [Dm] just like [G] me my [Bb] boy was [Dm] just like [G] me

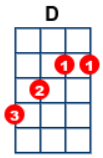
Chorus (substitute son for dad and vice versa)

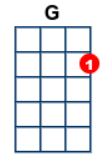
Catahoula

artist:David Bellamy writer:David Bellamy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h5yMt5jdI9g







[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Well I [D] left Okeechobee I was on a quest
Stopped at [G] Weeki Wachee where the mermaids nest
I [D] seen Sopchoppy, I turned it left
I hit [G] Apalachicola, headed west
Crossed [C] two more states and a drivin' rain
[G] Finally reached Lake Pontchartrain
In the [D] bayou town I found my dream
[N/C] In the purtiest hound you ever seen

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

In a [D] plywood shack eatin' etouffee
Drinkin [G] Dixie beer passin' time away
If the [D] sun goes down on a lazy day
It's [G] time to dance while the 'cordian plays
We'll [C] hunt them 'possums by a southern moon
Just to [G] hear 'em bark makes a-my heart swoon
From the [D] Atchafalaya to the Chandeleur
[N/C] The zydeco rhythm and my old pal Blue

[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
My cajun queen went to New Orleans, spent up all my [C] moolah
Well I [D] don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
[D] [G] [D] [G]

Well the [C] crawfish boil and the alligators bark
[G] Oh I want a little more tobasco sauce
That [D] sawin' fiddle sure feels fine
[N/C] I'll sing his praises one more time

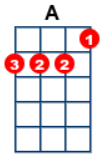
[G] Catahoula, best friend I ever [D] had
I scratch his ear and he brings my beer and comforts me when I'm [G] sad
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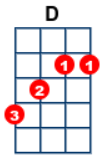
[D] I don't give a damn I'm a happy man I got a dog called [G] Catahoula
[D] [G]

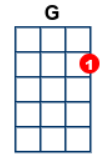
Catahoula Stomp (Greenback Dollar)

artist:Cleoma Breaux Falcon writer:Joe Falcon (?)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gDGph5BL6RM Capo on 1







[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman
Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me
Until a-[G]nother girl per-[D]suaded
And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

[NC] Once I [D] loved a darling seaman
Oh and he [G] thought this world of [D] me
Until a-[D]nother girl persuaded
And now he [A] cares no more for [D] me

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
Yes all I [D] want is your heart darling
Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?

Ah many a [D] stroll we took together
Oh down be-[G]side the deep blue [D] sea
But in your [D] heart you love another
In my [A] grave I'd rather [D] be

I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
Yes all I [D] want is your 22/20
Oh I'll shoot [A] out your dirty [D] brain

[D] Poppa says we cannot marry
Oh Moma [G] says he'll never [D] do
But if you [D] ever learned to love me
I will [A] run away with [D] you

repeat instrumental if you so wish

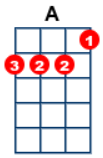
I don't [D] want your greenback dollar
Oh I don't [G] want your watch and [D] chain
Yes all I [D] want is your heart [D] darling
Oh won't you [A] take me back a-[D]gain?

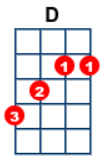
Catch A Falling Star

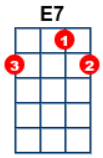
artist:Perry Como writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss

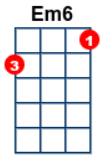
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_VJlHWESyLI

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

For [D] love may come and tap you on the shoulder,
[A] some starless night,
And [D] just in case you feel you want to hold her,
[A] (stop) you'll have a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] [D] [A] [Em6]

For [D] when your troubles start to multiplyin',
[A] and they just might,
It's [D] easy to forget them without tryin',
with [A] (stop) just a po-[E7]cketful of star light.

[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] never let it fade [D] a-[A]way.
[A] Catch a falling star [D] and [A] put it in your po-[D]cket,
[A] save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day,
[A] (slowly) Save it for a rai-[D]ny [A] day.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

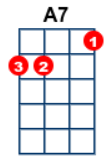
Go To Contents

Catch Of The Day

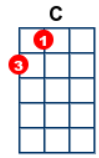
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xgRJ_NGTmbI

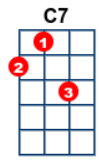
Chorded by Phil Doleman



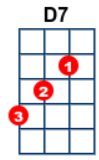
[C7] It would mean the [E7] world [A7] if you would be my girl
I'd be the [D7] happiest man in the [G] whole damn [Gmaj7] world [G7] to-[C7]day
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And if you'd take my [E7] hand, [A7] let me be your man
Every [D7] second with you would [G] blow my [Gmaj7] blues [G7] a-[C7]way



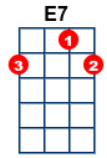
> Oh I [E7] studied at the school of Mills and Boon
> [A7] To learn the thing girls want to hear
> To [D7] get inside their blouses
> And the [G] place be-[Gmaj7]tween their [G7] ears
> [C7] People think I'm [E7] crazy
> That I [A7] read books meant for ladies
> But the [D7] words they never fail me
> At the [G] most im-[Gmaj7]portant [G7] time



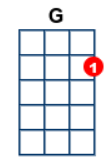
[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue
[G7] from [C7] grey
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day



Chorus

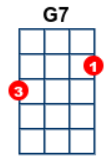


[C7] It would be se-[E7]rene, [A7] life would be a dream
Just like [D7] floating through a [G] sky turned [Gmaj7] blue [G7] from [C7] grey
[G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [C7] .
And when I wake [E7] up I [A7] would want your face to be
The [D7] first thing that I [G] see every [Gmaj7] sin-[G7]gle [C7] day

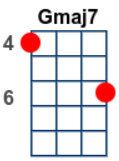


Chorus

Slow



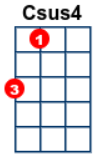
[C7] It works every [E7] time
[A7] I throw out the lines
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day [A7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in [G7]
Let me [D7] reel you in
Won't you [G7] be my catch of the [C] day

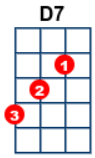


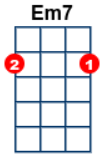
Catch The Wind

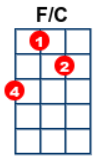
artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

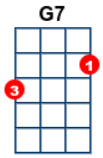
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J8hjEYTpwE8 (Capo on 3)











Also uses
Am, C, F,

[C] In the chilly hours and [F/C] minutes
Of un[C]certainty I [F/C] want to be
[C] In the warm hold [F] of your [G7] loving [C] mind [G7]

To [C] feel you all a[F/C]round me
And to [C] take your hand a[F/C]long the sand
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

When [C] sundown pales the [F/C] sky
I want to [C] hide a while be[F/C]hind your smile
And [C] everywhere I'd [F] look your [G7] eyes I'd [C] find [G7]

For [C] me to love you [F/C] now
Would be the [C] sweetest thing t'would [F/C] make me sing
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

[F] Dee dee dee dee [Am] dee dee dee [F] dee dee dee dee [D7] dee
Dee dee [G] dee [G7] [Em7] [G7]

When [C] rain has hung the [F/C] leaves with tears
I [C] want you near to [F/C] kill my fears
To [C] help me to leave [F] all my [G7] blues [C] behind [G7]

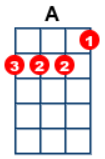
For [C] standing in your [F/C] heart
Is where I [C] want to be and I [F/C] long to be
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]
[C] Ah but I may as well [F] try and [G7] catch the [C] wind [Csus4] [C]

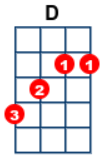
Catfish John

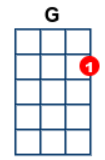
artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and Alison Krauss writer: Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GfYV3db0aM

Thanks Dave Bennett







[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

Born a [G] slave in the town of [D] Vicksburg
Traded [G] for a chestnut [D] mare
He [G] never spoke a word in [D] anger
Though his load was [A] hard to [D] bear.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Catfish [G] John was a river [D] hobo
He lived and [G] died on the river [D] bend
Lookin' [G] back I still re-[D]member
I was proud to [A] be his [D] friend.

[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Let me [G] dream of another [D] morning
And a [G] time so long [D] ago
When the [G] sweet magnolias [D] blossomed
And the cotton fields were [A] white as [D] snow.

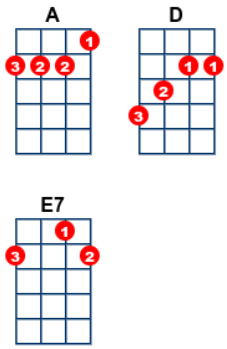
[D] Mama said don't go [G] near that river
[D] Don't be hangin' around old catfish [A] John
[D] But come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

[D] Come the morning I'd [G] always be there
[D] Walking in his footsteps in the [A] sweet delta [D] dawn.

Catfish John [A]

artist:Alison Krauss, Vince Gill writer:Bob McDill , Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qZCcu513dA Capo 2



[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

Born a [D] slave in the town of [A] Vicksburg
Traded [D] for a chestnut [A] mare
Still [D] he never spoke a in [A] anger
Though his load [E7] was hard to [A] bear

[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

Catfish [D] John was a river ho-[A]bo
He lived and [D] died on the river [A] bend
Thinking [D] back I still re-[A]member
I was proud to [E7] be his [A] friend

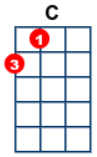
[A] Mama said don't go [D] near that [A] river
Don't be hanging around old Catfish [E7] John
[A] But come the morning I'd [D] always [A] be there
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

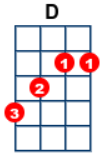
Walking in his footsteps in [E7] sweet delta [A] dawn

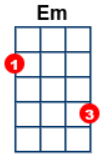
Cathy's Clown

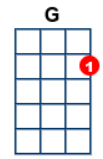
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Everly Brothers

Recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgecQm95zjw









[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

[NC] I've gotta stand [G] tall [C]
[G] You know a [C] man can't [G] crawl [C] [G]
For when he [C] knows you tell lies and he hears 'em passin' by
He's [D] not a man at [G] all [C] [G]

Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iiis-[G]ses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

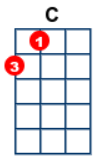
[NC] When you see me shed a [G] tear [C] [G]
And you [C] know that it's sin-[G]cere [C] [G]
Dontcha [C] think it's kinda sad that you're treatin' me so bad
Or [D] don't you even [G] care

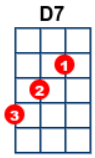
Don't want your [G] looo[D]ooo-[G]ove [D] any [G] more [D] [G]
Don't [D] want your [G] kiii-[D]iii-[G]isses [D] that's for [G] sure [D] [G]
I [D] die each [Em] time I hear this [C] sound [D]
Here he [G] coo-[D]o-o[G]omes that's [D] Cathy's [G] clown [D] [G]

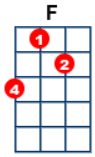
Cattle Call

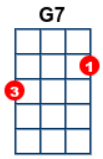
artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Tex Owens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iK2A0mca5dc Capo on 3rd
Arr.–Pete McCarty









[C] [C] [C] [C]
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

[C] The cattle are prowling the [F] coyotes are howling
Way [G7] out where the doggies [C] bawl
Where spurs are a-jingling a [F] cowboy is singing
This [G7] lonesome cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He [F] rides in the sun till his [C] days work is done
And he [D7] rounds up the cattle each [G7] fall
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

For hours he would ride on the [F] range far and wide
When the [G7] night winds blow up a [C] squall
His heart is a feather in [F] all kinds of weather
He [G7] sings his cattle [C] call

[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de

He's [F] brown as a berry from [C] riding the prairie
And he [D7] sings with an old western [G7] drawl
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de
[G7] Singing his cattle [C] call

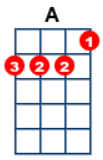
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] W-oo h-oo o-oo o-op I de de
[C] W-oo h-oo w-oo o-oo ti de [G7] Yod-el od-el lo [C] ti de
(slow strum) [C]

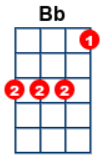
Cause

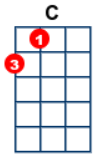
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

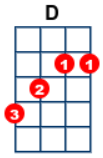
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHlnmCQTXuo capo 2

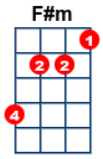
Thanks to TZM on Ultimate Guitar

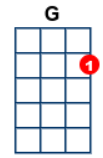












[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] lost my job [G] two weeks before [D] Christmas [G]
And I [D] talked to Jesus at the sewer [G]
And the Pope said it was none of his God-[D]damned business [G]

While the [D] rain drank champagne [G]
My Estonian Archangel came and got [D] me wasted [G]
Cause the [D] sweetest kiss I ever got [G] is the one I've never [D] tasted [G]

Oh but they'll [D] take their bonus [G] pay to [F#m] Molly Mc[A]Donald,
[D] Neon ladies, [G] beauty is that which obeys, [F#m] is bought or [A] borrowed

[D] [G]

Cause my [D] heart's become a crooked hotel [G] full of [D] rumours [G]
But it's [D] I who pays the rent [G] for these fingered-face out-of-[D]tuners [G]
And I make [D] 16 solid half hour friendships [G] every [D] evening [G]
Cause your [D] queen of hearts who is half a stone
And likes to laugh a-[G]lone is always threatening you with [D] leaving [G]

Oh but they play [D] those token [G] games [F#m] on Willy Thomp-[A]son
[D] And give a medal to replace the [G] son [F#m] of Mrs. Annie John[A]-son

[D] [G]

Cause they [D] told me everybody's got to pay their dues [G]
And I explained that I had over-[D]paid them [G]
So over-[D]dued I went to the company store [G]
and the clerk there said that they had just [D] been invaded [G]
So I [D] set sail in a teardrop [G] and escaped beneath the door-[D]sill [G]
Cause the [D] smell of her perfume [G] echoes in my [D] head still [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G]

Cause I [D] see my people trying to drown the sun [G]
In weekends of whiskey [D] sours [G]
Cause how [D] many times can you wake up in this comic [G] book and plant [D] flowers? [G]

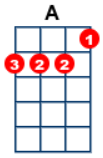
[D] [G] [D] [G]
[D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[D]

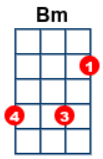
Cave, The

artist:Mumford and Sons writer:Mumford and Sons

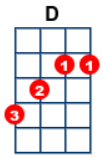
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IgDNCmGr-Q4 Capo on 2
[Bm] [A] [G]



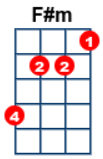
It's empty In the [Bm] valley of your [D] heart
The sun It rises [Bm] slowly as you [D] walk
Away from all the [Bm] fears and all the [D] faults you've [F#m] left be [D] hind [G] [D]
The harvest left no [Bm] food for you to [D] eat
You cannibal you [Bm] meat eater you [D] see
But l have seen ltte [Bm] same I know the [D] shame in [F#m] your de [D] teat [G] [D]



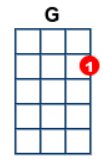
But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways
I'll [G] know my [D] name as It's [A] called again [A]*



[Bm] [D] [Bm] [D]
[Bm] [D] [F#m] [D] [G] [D]



'Cause I have other [Bm] things to flll my [D] time
You take what Is [Bm] yours and I'll take [D] mine
Now let me at the [Bm] truth which will re [D] fresh my [F#m] broken [D] mind [G] [D]
So tie me to a [Bm] post and block my [D] ears
I can see widows and [Bm] orphans through my [D] tears
I know my call des [Bm] plte my faults and des[D] pite my [F#m] growing [D] fears [G] [D]



But [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
And [Bm] I 'll find [G] strength In [D] pain and [Bm] I will [G] change my [D] ways
I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [D]*

So come out of your [Bm] cave walking on your [D] hands
And see the world [Bm] hanging upside [D] down
You can understand de[Bm] pendence when you [D] know the [F#m] maker's IF] hand [G] [D]

So [D] make your [G] siren's call and [D] sing [G] all you [D] want
I [G] will not [D] hear what you [A] have to say
cause [Bm] I need [G] freedom [D] now and [Bm] I need [G] lo know [D] how
To [G] live my [D] life as It's [A] meant to be [A]

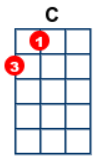
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]
[G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]
[G] [D] [A]

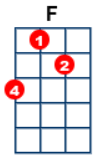
And [D] I will [G] hold on [D] hope and I won't [G] let you [D] choke
[G] On the [D] noose a [A] round your neck
And [Bm] I'll find [G] strength in [D] pain and l [Bm] will [G] change my [D] ways
I'll [G] know my [D] name as it's [A] called again [A] [D]*

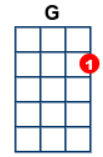
Cecilia [C]

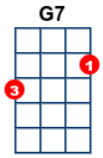
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon and Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM









[C] Cecilia, you're **[F]** breaking my **[C]** heart
You're **[F]** shaking my **[C]** confidence **[G]** daily
Oh, **[F]** Ceci-**[C]**lia, I'm **[F]** down on my **[C]** knees
I'm **[F]** begging you **[C]** please to come **[G]** home

[C] Cecilia, you're **[F]** breaking my **[C]** heart
You're **[F]** shaking my **[C]** confidence **[G]** daily
Oh, **[F]** Ceci-**[C]**lia, I'm **[F]** down on my **[C]** knees
I'm **[F]** begging you **[C]** please to come **[G]** home
Come on **[C]** home

Making **[C]** love in the **[F]** after-**[C]**noon with Cecilia
[F] Up in **[G7]** my bed-**[C]**room (making love)
I got up to **[F]** wash my **[C]** face
When I **[F]** come back to **[C]** bed
Someone's **[G7]** taken my **[C]** place

[C] Cecilia, you're **[F]** breaking my **[C]** heart
You're **[F]** shaking my **[C]** confidence **[G]** daily
Oh, **[F]** Ceci-**[C]**lia, I'm **[F]** down on my **[C]** knees
I'm **[F]** begging you **[C]** please to come **[G]** home
Come on **[C]** home

Bo bo **[F]** bo bo **[C]** bo - bo bo **[F]** bo bo **[C]** bo bo **[G7]** bo bo
[C] Cecilia, you're **[F]** breaking my **[C]** heart
You're **[F]** shaking my **[C]** confidence **[G]** daily
Oh, **[F]** Ceci-**[C]**lia, I'm **[F]** down on my **[C]** knees
I'm **[F]** begging you **[C]** please to come **[G]** home

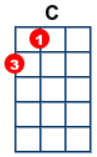
Jubi-**[F]**la-**[C]**tion, she **[F]** loves me a-**[C]** gain,
I **[F]** fall on the **[C]** floor and I'm **[G]** laughing,
Jubi-**[F]**la-**[C]**tion, she **[F]** loves me a-**[C]** gain,
I **[F]** fall on the **[C]** floor and I'm **[G]** laughing

- (same as the first two lines of song)
Whoo**[F]** ooo**[C]** ooo**[F]** ooo **[C]** ooo**[F]** ooo**[C]** oooo **[G]** ooo 4x
[C]

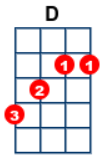
Cecilia [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

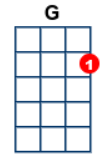
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5_QV97eYqM But (in E)



(Chunk in G) Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're shaking my confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home



Ce-[G]cilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home
Come on [G] home



[G] Making love in the [C] after-[G]noon with Cecilia
[C] Up in [D] my bed-[G]room - (making love)
I got up to [C] wash my [G] face
When I come back to bed someone's [D] taken my [G] place

[G] Cecilia you're [C] breaking my [G] heart
You're [C] shaking my [G] confidence [D] daily
Oh Ce-[C]cili-[G]a I'm [C] down on my [G] knees
I'm [C] begging you [G] please to come [D] home

Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh

Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing
Jubil-[C]a-[G]tion she [C] loves me a-[G]gain
I [C] fall on the [G] floor and I [D] laughing

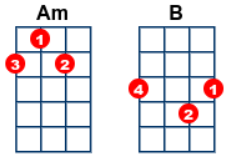
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh
Wo o [C] oh [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo [C] o [G] ho wo o [D] o oh [G] [G]

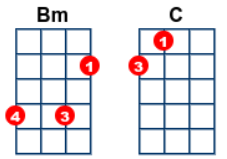
Célibataires

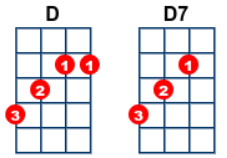
artist:Hugo Lapointe writer: Eric Lapointe, Hugo Lapointe

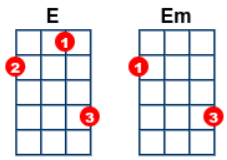
Célibataire - Hugo Lapointe

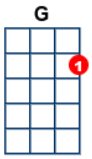
Thanks to Daniel Gaulin











[G] Célibataire
[B] J'commence à m'y faire
[Em] À sortir tous les soirs
Rencontrer, **[E]** boire et rentrer tard
J'ai vécu ces dernières **[Am]** années
Des nuits **[C]** chaudes non-censurées
Je fais la **[D7]** cour sans préalable
Je fais **[D]** l'amour comme un nomade
[G] Célibataire
[E] J'commence à m'y **[Em]** plaire
Je n'ai **[Am]** rien d'un **[C]** solitaire
[D7] P't'être que **[D]** j'ai seulement **[G]** besoin d'air

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

[G] Célibataire
[B] Y'a pas d'quoi s'en faire
[Em] On est jamais seul sur la terre
Des **[E]** amis c't'a ça qu'ça sert
Je veux **[Am]** vivre les prochaines années
À faire **[C]** l'amour et m'amuser
Je n'ai **[D7]** qu'une seule vie à vivre
Pas **[D]** question que j'me prive
[G] Célibataire
[E] C'est le critère pour **[Em]** me plaire
Je n'ai **[Am]** rien d'un **[C]** solitaire
[D7] P't'être que **[D]** j'ai seulement **[G]** besoin d'air

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

[C] Bien sûr j'aimerais **[Am]** trouver l'âme sœur
Et redéfinir **[G]** mon bonheur
Quelqu'un avec qui partager
Mes peines, **[C]** mes joies et ma fierté
Je n'suis pas un **[Am]** très bon menteur
Quand je parle avec mon **[D7]** cœur
Dites-**[D]** moi qui veut consoler
Un **[G]** manque d'amour en liberté
Console **[C]** …**[D]**
[G] Un célibataire
[B] Qui commence à s'y faire
[E] À sortir tous les **[Em]** soirs
[D7] Rencontrer, **[D]** boire et **[G]** rentrer tard

> Je me sens **[Bm]** devenir vieux garçon
> Sans être en **[Am]** manque d'émotions
> L'amitié, les **[G]** femmes, la musique
> La liberté c'est poétique
> J'aime mieux **[Bm]** quand personne ne m'attend
> Je suis en **[Am]** retard trop souvent
> Je **[C]** préfère prendre mon **[D]** temps
> Et une **[G]** célibataire de temps en temps

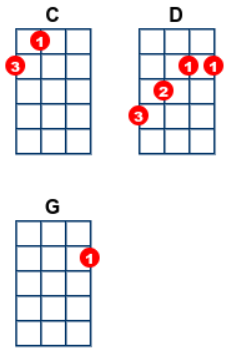
finale

[G] Prendre mon **[Am]** temps
Et une **[D]** célibataire de **[G]** temps en temps

Celtic New Year

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2oOCN3QEMo capo 3



[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

If I don't **[G]** see you through the week **[D] [C] [D]**
See you through the **[G]** window **[D] [C] [D]**
See you **[G]** next time **[D] [C]** talking on the tele-**[D]**phone

If I don't **[G]** see you **[D] [C]**
in **[D]** that Indian **[G]** summer **[D] [C] [D]**
I gotta see **[G]** you **[D] [C]**
further on up the **[D]** road

I said, **[C]** Woah, won't you come back?
You know I **[G]** made it **[D]** very **[G]** clear
I want you to **[C]** come back **[D]** in the Celtic New **[G]** Year? **[D] [C] [D]**
In the Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C] [D]**

If I don't **[G]** see **[D]** you
[C] when I'm going **[D]** down **[G]** Louisiana **[D] [C] [D]**
If I don't **[G]** see you **[D] [G]**
well on down on Bourbon **[D]** Street
If you don't **[G]** see me **[D]** when I'm **[C]** singing,

[D] Jack of **[G]** Diamonds **[D] [C] [D]**
[D] Well I've got to **[G]** see you **[D] [C]**
when I'm on my lucky **[D]** streak

I said **[C]** oooh mother come back
I want you to **[G]** hear oh **[D]** baby **[G]** yeh
come back **[C]** home **[D]** in the Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C] [D]**
In the Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C] [D]**

If I don't **[G]** see you **[D] [C]**
where the **[D]** bonfires are **[G]** burning, **[D]** burning **[C] [D]**
If I don't **[G]** see you **[D]** when we're singing, **[C]** the Gloriana **[D]** tune
If I've got to **[C]** see you **[D] [C]** when it's raining **[D]** deep inside the **[G]** forest **[D] [C]**
[D] Then I've got to **[G]** see you **[D] [C]**
at the waning of the **[D]** moon

Said, **[C]** Oh-oh-oh, won't you come back home?
Coz I **[G]** miss you **[D]** miss you my **[G]** dear
Come back **[C]** home **[D]** in the Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C]**
in the **[D]** Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C]**
in the **[D]** Celtic New **[G]** Year **[D] [C]**

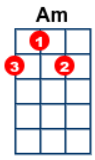
in the **[D]** Celtic New **[G]** Year

Centerfold

artist:J Geils Band writer:Seth Justman

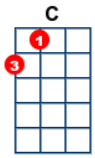
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pEf8Uj_Yc7U

Thanks Halifax Ukulele Gang (HUG) (http://halifaxukulelegang.wordpress.com)

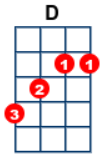


[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4

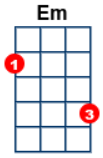
[G] Does she walk? [F] Does she talk? [C] Does she come com-[F]plete?
My [G] homeroom homeroom [F] angel always [C] pulled me from my [F] seat
[G] She was pure like [F] snowflakes, no-[C]one could ever [F] stain
The [G] memory of my [F] angel, could [C] never cause me [F] pain
[Em] Years go by I'm lookin' through a [Am] girly maga-[C] -zine [D]
And [Em] there's my homeroom angel on the [Am] pages in be-[C]tween [D]

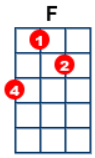


My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

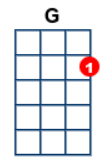


[G] Slipped me notes [F] under the desk while [C] I was thinkin' a-[F]bout her [C] dress
[G] I was shy I [F] turned away, be-[C]fore she caught my [F] eye
[G] I was shakin' [F] in my shoes, when [C] ever she flashed those [F] baby-blues
[G] Something had a [F] hold on me when [C] angel passed close [F] by
[Em] Those soft and fuzzy sweaters, too [Am] magical to [C] touch [D]
Too [Em] see her in that negligee is [Am] really just too [C] much [D]





My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold



[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4

[G] It's okay I [F] understand this [C] ain't no never-[F]never land
I [G] hope that when this [F] issue's gone I'll [C] see you when your [F] clothes are on
[G] Take you car, [F] yes we will we'll [C] take your car and [F] drive it
We'll [G] take it to a [F] motel room and [C] take 'em off in [F] private
[Em] A part of me has just been ripped
The [Am] pages from my [C] mind are [D] stripped
[Em] Oh no, I can't deny it [Am] oh yea, I [C] guess I gotta [D] buy it!

My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
My [G] angel is the [F] centerfold, [C] angel is the [F] centerfold
My [G] blood runs [F] cold, my [C] memory has [F] just been sold
[G] [F] [C] Angel is the [F] centerfold

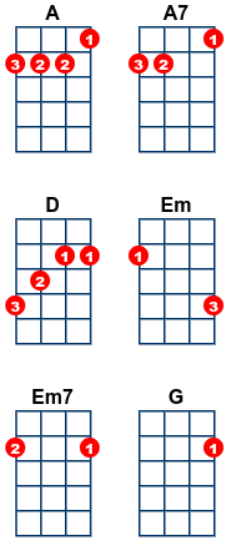
[G] Na na, na [F] na na na, [C] na na na, na na [F] na na na na x4
[C]

Cha Cha Cha D'Amour

artist:Dean Martin writer:Leo Johns, Henri Salvador

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=blIH8O7qngE Capo 3

based on tabs by Del Bradley from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo little [Em] bird
[A7] Go and find my [D] love

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

[D] Tell her I will wait
But if she names the [A7] date
Tell her that I [A7] care
More than I can [D] bare

[D] When we are apart
How it hurts my [G] heart
So fly away oh [D] fly away
[A7] And say I [D] hope and pray
[G] This lover's [D] melody [Em7] will [A7] bring her [A7] back to [D] me

[A7] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Take this song to my [D] lover
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Go and [A] find my [D] love

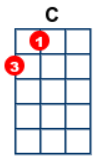
[D] Cha cha [A] cha d'a-[G] mour
[A7] Serenade at her [D] window
Shoo shoo [A7] little [Em7] bird
[A7] Sing my [A] song of [D] love

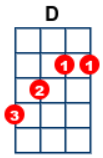
[D] Shoo shoo little [Em7] bird
[A] Tell her of my [D] love ([D] cha [D] cha [D] cha !)

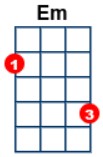
Chain Gang

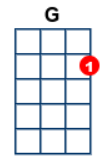
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

Sam Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmZdvVnMXCc









[Em] I hear somethin' saying
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

All day long they're singing
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!
[G] ooh! [Em] aah! [C] ooh! [D] aah!

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[G] All day long they [Em] work so hard,
'till the [C] sun is going [D] down
[G] Working on the [Em] highway and byways and
[C] wearing, wearing a [D] frown
[G] You hear them moaning their [Em] lives away
[C] then you hear [D] somebody say

[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

[NC] Can't you hear them saying
[G] Mmn__ [Em] I'm going home one of [C] these days
[D] I'm going home see my [G] woman whom I [Em] love so dear
But [C] meanwhile I got to [D] work right here

(Well, don't you [G] know)
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [G] chain [Em] gang
[G] That's the sound of the [C] men working on the [D] chain [G] gang

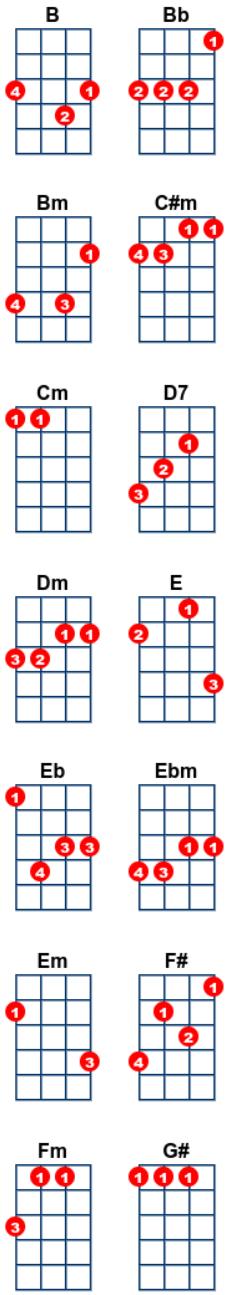
All day long they're singing
[G] Hmn__my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard

Wo-[G]o-oh__ my [Em] my, my, my, my, [C] my, my__my [D] work is so hard
Give me [G] water, I'm [Em] thirsty
My-[C]y-y__my [D] work is so hard [G]

Chain Reaction

artist:Diana Ross writer:Bee Gees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AT2OYaXjUw Capo 4
[G] [F] [C] [D] [G] [F] [C] [A] [B] [A] [B] [C] [D] [G]



[G] You took a mystery and [Am] made me want it,
you got a pedestal and [D] put me on it,
[Bm] You made me love you out of [Em] feeling nothing,
[D] something that you do.
[C] And I was there and not dancing with anyone,
[Am] you took a little, then you [D] took me over.
[Bm] You set your mark on [Em] stealing my heart away,
[D] crying, trying, [D7] anything for you.

[A] I'm in the middle of a chain reaction,
[G] you give me all the after midnight action,
[F#] I wanna get you where I can let you make [Bm] all that love to [E] me.
[Bb] I'm on a journey for the inspiration,
[G#] to anywhere and there ain't no salvation,
[G] I need you to get me nearer to you
so [Cm] you can set me [Ebm] free.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, [Eb] love, we talk about [Bb] love. [C] [D]
[G]

[G] You make me tremble when your [Am] hand moves lower,
you taste a little then you [D] swallow slower.
[Bm] Nature has a way of [Em] yielding treasure, [D] pleasure made for you, oh.
[C] You gotta plan, your future is on the run,
[Am] you shine a light for the [D] whole world over,
[Bm] you never find your love [Em] if you hide away,
[D] crying, dying, [D7] all you gotta do is...

[A] Get in the middle of a chain reaction,
[G] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[F#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [Bm] sweet sensation,
[E] Instant radiation.

[Bb] You let me hold you for the first explosion,
[G#] we get a picture of our love in motion,
[G] my arms will cover, my lips will smother you,
with [Cm] no more left to [Ebm] say.
We talk about [Bb] love, [Dm] love, l[Eb] ove, we talk about [Bb] love ....

Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

[G#] You let me hold you for the [G] first explosion,
[F#] my arms will cover you, all you gotta [B] do
[B] You're in the middle of a chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the [C#m] sweet sensation,
[F#] Instant radiation

Fading

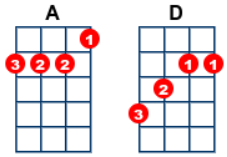
[C] You let me hold you for the first explosion, [Bb] we get a picture of our love in motion,
my [A] arms will cover you, my lips will smother you, with [Dm] no more left to [Fm] say.
[B] chain reaction, chain reaction, [A] you get a medal when you're lost in action,
[G#] I wanna get your love all ready for the sweet sensation, [C#m]
[F#] Instant radiation

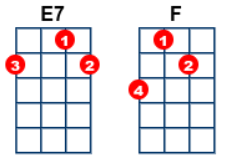
Chained To The Wheel

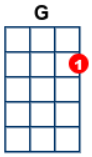
artist:The Black Sorrows writer:Joe Camilleri, Nick Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Bu5vyU2Q78 Capo 3

Thanks to Graham Bilton







[E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really need, but you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, well ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you really want, you can't get it back
Down on the waterfront, now watch out [E7] Jack
Nights on the main line and rust on the [A] rail

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
[A] I feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

[A] Know what you mean to me, goes deeper than that
Can't fight your destiny, know where it's [E7] at
Don't look for lightning or pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel, [F] [G]
Chained to the [A] wheel,

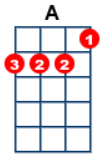
[A] Know what you really need, you can't get enough
Too many mouths to feed, ain't life [E7] tough
Call this survival, don't pray for a [A] sign

[D] I see them [G] swindle this [D] town [G]
[D] I've seen them [G] tumble it [D] down [G]
[A] I heard the [E7] legend, [A] I watched the [E7] skies
[A] I feel the [E7] power, the [A] flame in your [E7] eyes
[A] I've seen red [E7] rivers, [A] fire and [E7] steel
I [A] feel the [E7] thunder [A] chained to the [E7] wheel
The [D] wheel [F] [G], chained to the [D] wheel [F] [G],
Chained to the [A] wheel [E7] [A] [E7] [A]

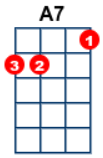
Chains

artist:The Beatles writer:Gerry Goffin ,Carole King

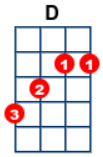
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VEFqHJdKh_Y



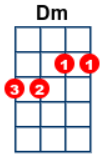
[A] x4 Harmonica in D



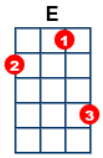
Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, Yeah [E7].



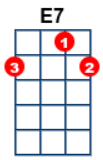
[A] Chains, well I can't break away from these chains.
Can't run around, [D] 'cause I'm not [A] free.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] won't let me [A]be, Yeah [A7]



[D] I wanna tell you, pretty baby,
[A] I think you're [A7] fine.
[D] I'd like to love you,
[E] But, darlin', I'm imprisoned by these [A]



[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains,
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see,
Oh, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me. Yeah [A7]



[D] Please believe me when I tell you,
[A] Your lips are [A7] sweet.
[D] I'd like to kiss them,
[E] But I can't break away from all of these [A]

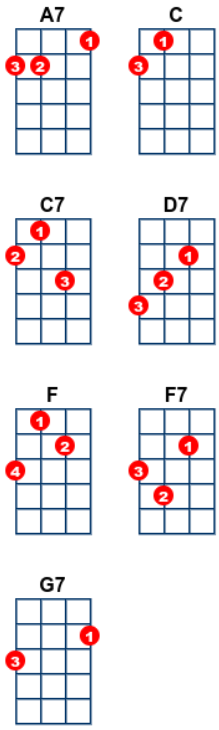
[A] Chains, my baby's got me locked up in chains.
And they ain't the [D] kind that you can [A] see.
Whoa, oh, these [E] chains of love [D] got a hold on [A] me, yeah [E7].

[A] Chains,
Chains of love
Chains of love
Chains of [D] Love .[Dm] [A] [D]-[A]

Champagne Charlie

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Alfred Lee, George Leybourne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnNEXcLNUxo Capo 1



[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C]fore
Her [F] shoes and stockings [C] in her hand
And her [G7] feet all over the [C] floor

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[C] I went down to [F] Louisville, I've been there [C] before
Got kick[F7] ed in up by a [C7] big fat [A7] mule
And [G7] ain't going back no [C] more

[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

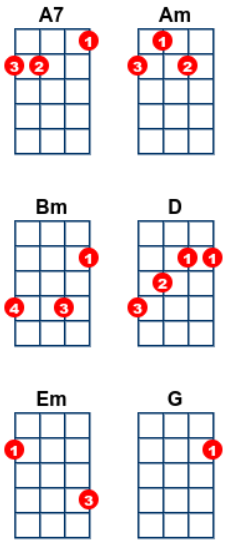
[C] I went to see a [F] lady, I've been there be-[C] fore
[F] She put me out of an [C] old big [A7] strump
&[D7] ; I ain't go[G7] ing back[C] no more
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

[G7] I got drunk last [F] night, All the the night be-[C]fore
[F] Ain't gonna get [C7] drunk no more
[D7] Ain't gonna...
[C] Champagne Charlie is my name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name
Champagne Charlie is my [G7] name by golly
And rogueing n' stealing is a [C] game
[C] Na na, na na na
Na [G7] na, na na na
[C] Oooooo [F] hhhh [C7]
[G7] Na, na na [C] na

Change Is Gonna Come, A

artist:Playing For Change writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dai4ADZQSK4



Thanks to Steve Walton

[G] [G] [G] [G]

I was [G] born by the [G] river
[G] in this little old tent [G]
[Am] and just like that [Am] river, I've been
[Em] running ever [Em] since. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow
a [Em] cha-ange is gonna come [Em]
[G] [G]

It's been [G] too hard [G] living
[G] but I'm afraid to die [G]
[Am] Cos I-don't-know what's [Am] up there
[Em] beyond the [Em] clouds. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]

strum ↓↓↓↓

[Am] So-I [Am] go I
[Em] go to my [Em] brother
[Am] And-I-say [Am] brother
[Em] help-me [Em] please
[Am] But he just [Am] winds up
[Em] [Em] knocking me
[A7] down, [A7] back down on my
[D] knees [D]* There was a

strum normal

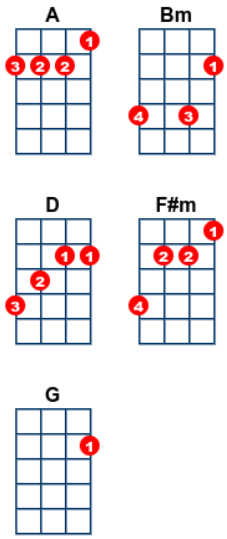
[G] ti-ime when I [G] thought
[G] I wouldn't last too long [G]
[Am] But somehow I was [Am] able
[Em] to carry [Em] on. It's been a
[G] lo-o-o o-o-[G] ong time
[Am] coming but I [Bm] kno-ow a
[Em] change is gonna come [Em]
[G] ooh, yes it is [G]* is

Changes In Latitudes

artist:Jimmy Buffett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56nHBah7mdE Capo 1

Based on tallinger on Ultimate Guitar version



[G] [D] [A] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]

[D] I took off for a weekend last month
Just to [A] try and recall the whole [D] year
All of the faces and [G] all of the places
[A] Wonderin' where they all dis-[D]appeared
[Bm] I didn't ponder the [F#m] question too long
I was [G] hungry and went out for a [A] bite
Ran [G] into a chum with a [D] bottle of rum
and we [A] wound up drinkin' all [D] night

It's those [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of our cunning
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

[D] Reading departure signs [G] in some big airport
Re-[A]minds me of the places I've [D] been
Visions of good times that [G] brought so much pleasure
Makes [A] me want to go back a-[D]gain
If it [Bm] suddenly ended to-[F#m]morrow
I could [G] somehow adjust to the [A] fall
[G] Good times and riches and [D] sons of a bitches
I've [A] seen more than I can re-[D]call

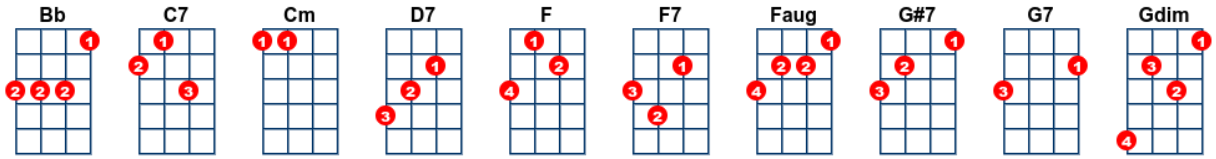
These [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
Through [G] all of the islands and [D]a ll of the highlands
If [A] we couldn't laugh we would [G] all go in-[D]sane

G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D]
I [D] think about Paris when I'm [G] high on red wine
I [A] wish I could jump on a [D] plane
So many nights I just [G] dream of the ocean
God, I [A] wish I was sailin' a-[D]gain
Oh, [Bm] yesterday's over my [F#m] shoulder
So [G] I can't look back for too [A] long
There's just [G] too much to see waiting [D] in front of me
And I [A] know that I just can't go [D] wrong

With these [G] changes in latitudes, [D] changes in attitudes
[A] Nothing remains quite the [D] same
With [G] all of our running and [D] all of my cunning
If [A] I couldn't laugh, I just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we couldn't laugh, we just [G] would go in-[D]sane
If [A] we weren't all crazy we [G] would [A] go in-[G]sane [D] [A] [D]

Chanson d'Amour

artist:Manhatten Transfer writer:Wayne Shanklin



Manhatten Transfer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1_bb4zPDNMQ

Intro: [Bb] [Bb] [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear
[Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour [Cm] [F7]
Instrumental
[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Play en[Bb]core [D7]
[G7] Here [G#7] in [G7] my [Cm] heart rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F] More and [Bb] more [Cm] [F7]

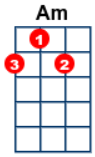
[Bb] Chan[C7]son d'a[Cm]mour rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[Faug] Je t' a[Bb]dore [D7]
[G7] Each [G#7] time [G7] I [Cm] hear [Gdim] rah tah tah tah [F7] tah
[F7] Chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour
Every time I [F7] hear chanson chanson d'a[Bb]mour

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

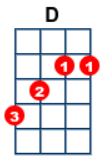
Chapel of Love

artist:The Dixie Cups writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

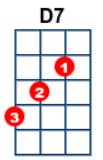
The Dixie Cups : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rTq7w8P6_2I (But in D)
Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

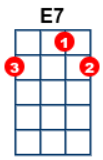


[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



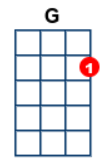
[G] Spring [D7] Is [G] here, the sky [D7] is [G] blue
[Am] Birds all [D7] sing as [Am] if they [D7] knew
[G] Today's [D7] the [G] day we'll say I [E7] do
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more





[D7] Because we're

[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love



[G] Bells [D7] will [G] ring, the sun [D7] will [G] shine
[Am] I'll be [D7] his and [Am] he'll be [D7] mine
[G] We'll love [D7] un[G]til the end of [E7] time
And we'll [Am] never be [D7] lonely any[G]more

[D7] Because we're

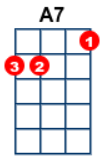
[G] Goin' to the chapel and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D7] chapel and we're [Am] gonna get [D7] married
[G] Gee I really love you and we're gonna get married
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love

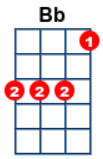
[Am] Goin' to the [D] Chapel of [G] Love .. (fade)

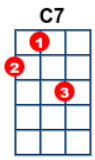
Charleston, The

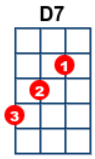
artist:Spike Jones and his City Slickers writer:James P. Johnson, Ceci Mack

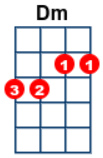
Spike Jones and his City Slickers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aH2zQy5_Yyc

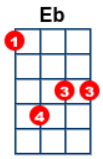


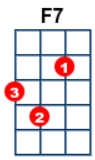


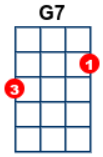


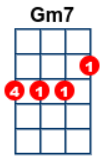










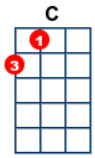


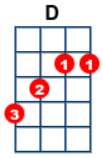
[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Made in Carolina
[C7] Some dance, [F7] some prance, [Gm7] I'd say
[F7] There's nothing finer than the
[Bb] Charleston, [D7] Charleston, [G7] Lord, how you can shuffle
[Dm] Ev'ry step you do,
[A7] Leads to something new,
[D7] Man I'm telling you
[F7] It's a lapazoo

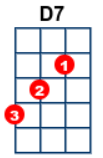
[Bb] Buck dance, [D7] Wing dance [G7] Will be a back number,
[C7] But the Charleston, [F7] the new Charleston
[Gm7] That dance is [F7] surely a comer
[Bb] Sometime, You'll dance it [Eb] one time
The dance called the [Gm7] Charleston,
[F7] Made in South Caro-[Bb]line

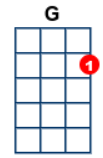
Charlie Brown

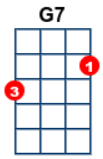
artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller











https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMHEMXGjQqw Capo 3

[G] Fe fe fi fi fo fo fum
I smell smoke in the [G7] auditorium

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

[G] That's him on his knees, I know that's him
From 7 come 11 down in the [G7] boys' gym

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

[C] Who's always writing on the wall?
[G] Who's always goofin' in the hall?
[C] Who's always throwin' spit balls?
Guess [D] who! (Who, me?) Yeah, you!

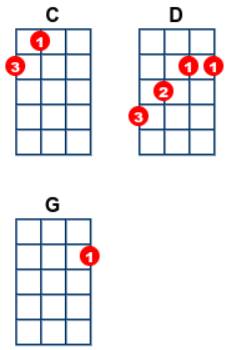
[G] Who walks in the classroom cool and slow?
Who calls the English [G7] teacher Daddy-O?

Charlie [C] Brown, Charlie Brown
He's a [G] clown, that Charlie Brown
He's [D] gonna get [D7] caught, [C] just you wait and see
([G] Why's everybody always pickin' on me?)

Chasing Cars

artist:Snow Patrol writer:Gary Lightbody, Jonny Quinn, Nathan Connolly, Tom Simpson, Paul Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XaKr98ktoxU Capo 2



[G] We'll do it [D] all, every-[C]thing, on our [G] own.
[G] We don't [D] need any-[C]thing, or any [G] one.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.

[G] I don't quite [D] know how to [C] say how I [G] feel
[G] Those three [D] words, are said too [C] much, they're not e-[G]nough.

If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.
Forget what we're [G] told, before we get [D] too old
Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

[G] Let's waste [D] time, chasing [C] cars, around our [G] heads.
[G] I need your [D] grace to re-[C]mind me, to find my [G] own.

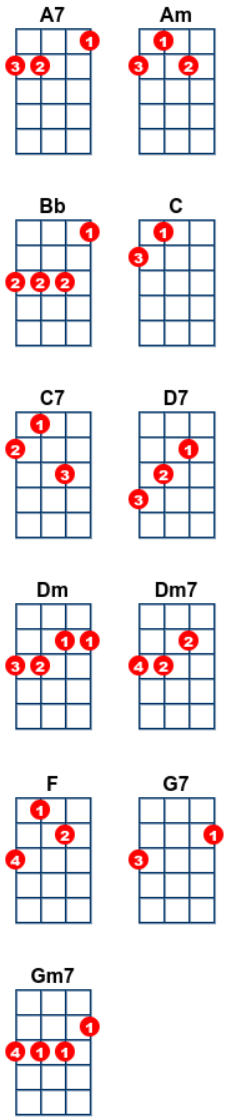
If I lay [G] here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the [G] world.
Forget what we're [G] told, before we get too [D] old
Show me a [C] garden that's bursting into life. [G]

All that I [G] am, all that I [D] ever was
Is here in your [C] perfect eyes, they're all I can [G] see
I don't know [G] where, confused about [D] how as well
just know that these [C] things will never change for us at all. [G]

[G] If I lay here, if I just [D] lay here
Would you lie [C] with me, and just forget the world. [G]

Chatanooga Choo Choo [C]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon



Glenn Miller
Intro: **[C]** Vamp train feel

[C] Pardon me, boy, is that the **[F]** Chattanooga **[C]** Choo-Choo?
[A7] Track twenty **[D7]** nine;
[G7] boy, you can give me a **[C]** shine. **[G7]**

[C] Can you afford to board the **[F]** Chattanooga **[C]** Choo-Choo?
[A7] I got my **[D7]** fare, **[G7]** and just a trifle to **[C]** spare **[C7]**.

[C] You leave the **[F]** Pennsylvania **[C7]**Station
'bout a **[F]** quarter to four.
[F] Read a maga**[C7]**zine and then you're **[F]** in Baltimore.
[Bb] Dinner in the **[G7]** diner, **[F]** nothing could be **[D7]** finer
Than to **[G7]** have your ham and **[Dm]** eggs in **[C7]** Carolina.

[F] When you hear the **[C7]** whistle blowing **[F]** eight to the bar,
[F] Then you know that **[C7]** Tennessee is **[F]** not very far.
[Bb] Shovel all your **[G7]** coal in, **[F]** gotta keep a-**[D7]**rollin'.
[Gm7] Whoo whoo, **[C7]** Chattanooga, **[Gm7]** there you **[F]** are!

[C] There's gonna be a certain **[F]** party at the **[C]** station.
[C] Satin and **[D7]** lace, **[G7]** I used to call funny-**[C]** face.
[F] **[G7]**

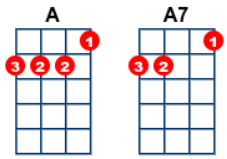
[C] She's gonna cry **[C7]** until I tell her that I'll **[F]** never roam **[Dm7]**
So, **[C]** Chattanooga **[Am]** Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you **[G7]** choo-choo me **[C]** home? **[D7]**

[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga! (All aboard!)
Yeah, **[C]** Chattanooga **[Dm7]** Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you **[G7]** choo-choo me **[C]** home? **[G7]** **[C]**

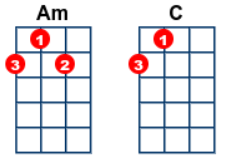
Chatanooga Choo Choo [D]

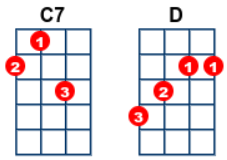
artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller
Intro: **[D]** Vamp train feel

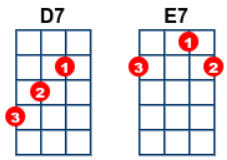


[D] Pardon me, boy, is that the **[G]** Chattanooga **[D]** Choo-Choo?
[D] Track twenty **[E7]** nine;
[A7] boy, you can give me a **[D]** shine. **[G]** **[A]**
[D] Can you afford to board the **[G7]** Chattanooga **[D]** Choo-Choo?
I got my **[E7]** fare, **[A7]** and just a trifle to **[D]** spare.

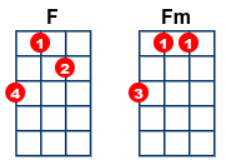


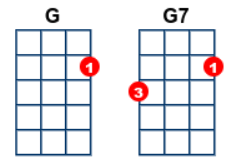


[D] You leave the **[G]** Pennsylvania **[D7]** Station 'bout a
[G] quarter to four.
[G] Read a maga-**[D7]**zine and then you're **[G]** in Balti**[G7]**more.
[C] Dinner in the **[A7]** diner, **[G]** nothing could be **[E7]** finer
[A7] Than to have your ham and eggs in **[D7]** Carolina.



[G] When you hear the **[D7]** whistle blowing **[G]** eight to the bar,
[G] Then you know that **[D7]** Tennessee is **[G]** not very **[G7]** far.
[C] Shovel all your **[A7]** coal in, **[G]** gotta keep a-**[E7]**rollin'.
[Am] Whoo whoo, **[D7]** Chattanooga, **[Am]** there you **[G]** are!





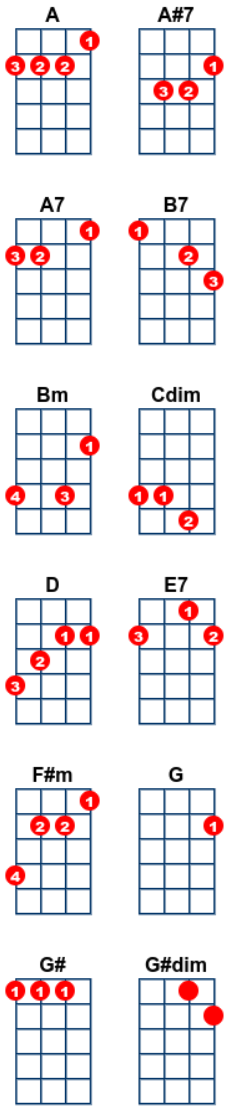
[C] There's gonna be a certain **[F]** party at the **[C]** station.
[C] Satin and **[D7]** lace, **[G7]** I used to call funny-**[C]** face.
[F] **[G7]**

[C] She's gonna cry **[C7]** until I tell her that I'll **[F]** never roam **[Fm]**
So, **[C]** Chattanooga **[Am]** Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you **[G]** choo-choo me**[C]** home?
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (Get aboard!)
[C] Chattanooga, Chattanooga (All aboard!)

Yeah, **[C]** Chattanooga **[Am]** Choo-Choo,
[F] Won't you **[G]** choo-choo me **[C]** home?

Chatanooga Choo-Choo [A]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon



Intro: [A] Vamp train feel

Thanks for this version from Malcolm Clarke

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on [A]
[A] Pardon me boy, is that the Chattanooga Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes
[A] Track twenty-[Bm] nine [E7] boy you can give me a [A] shine [E7]
[A] Can you afford to board the Chattanooga Choo-Choo?
[A] I got my [Bm] fare [E7] and just a trifle to [A] spare [A7]

You leave the [D] Pennsylvania [A7] Station 'bout a [D] quarter to [A7] four.
[D] Read a maga[A7]-zine and then you're [D] in Balti[A7]-more.
[G] Dinner in the [G#dim] diner, [D] nothing could be [B7] finer
[A#7] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro[A7]-lina.

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,
[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far
[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.
[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, [A7] there you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A] face [E7]
[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]
So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home? [A7]

[D] When you hear the [A7] whistle blowing [D] eight to the [A7] bar,
[D] Then you know that [A7] Tennessee is [D] not very [A7] far
[G] Shovel all the [G#dim] coal in, [D] gotta keep it [B7] rollin'.
[A#7] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there [A7] you [D] are!

[A] There's gonna be, a certain party at the station
[A] Satin and [Bm] lace, [E7] I used to call funny-[A]face[E7]
[A] She's gonna cry [A7] until I tell her that I'll [D] never roam [Cdim]
So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m] Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me [A] home?

[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga
[A] Chata[F#m]nooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[A] Chatan[F#m]ooga, [A] Chata[F#m]nooga

So, [A] Chattanooga [F#m]Choo-Choo,
[Bm] Won't you [E7] choo-choo me[A] home? [G#] [A]

Go To Contents

Chatanooga Choo-Choo [G]

artist:Glenn Miller writer:Harry Warren , Mack Gordon

Glenn Miller – this version from Cheadle U3A
SP: easy swing style – Du Du Du Du

Intro: Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch (2 bars)then 2 bars played on **[G]**
[G] Pardon me boy, is that the **[C]** Chattanooga **[G]** Choo-Choo? Yes, Yes
[G] Track twenty-**[Am7]** nine **[D7]** boy you can give me a **[G]** shine (2 bars)
Can you afford to board the **[C]** Chattanooga **[G]** Choo-Choo? **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
[G] I got my **[Am7]** fare **[D7]** and just a trifle to **[G]** spare **[G7]**

You leave the **[C]** Pennsylvania **[G7]** Station 'bout a **[C]** quarter to **[G7]** four.
[C] Read a maga**[G7]**-zine and then you're **[C]** in Balti**[C7]**-more.
[F] Dinner in the **[B7]** diner, **[C]** nothing could be **[A7]** finer
[F#dim] Than to have your ham and eggs in Caro**[G7]**-lina.

[C] When you hear the **[G7]** whistle blowing **[C]** eight to the **[G7]** bar,
[C] Then you know that **[G7]** Tennessee is **[C]** not very **[C7]** far
[F] Shovel all the **[B7]** coal in, **[C]** gotta keep it **[A7]** rollin'.
[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there **[G7]** you **[C]** are!

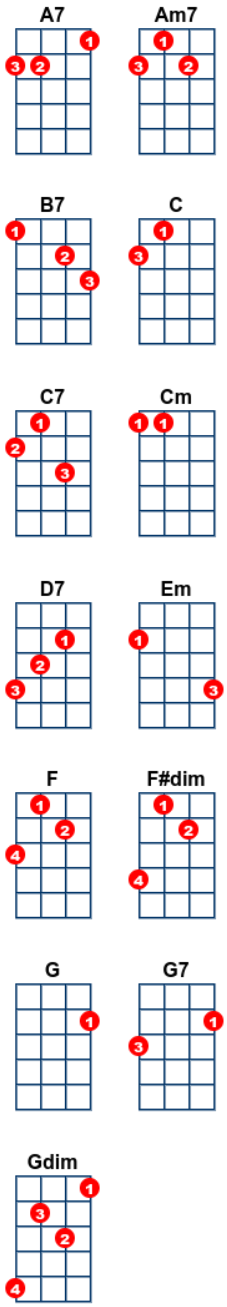
[G] There's gonna be, a certain **[C]** party at the **[G]** station **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
[G] Satin and **[Am7]** lace, **[D7]** I used to call funny-**[G]** face (2 bars)
[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll **[C]** never roam **[Cm]**
So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]** Choo-Choo,
[Am7] Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me **[G]** home?

[C] When you hear the **[G7]** whistle blowing **[C]** eight to the **[G7]** bar,
[C] Then you know that **[G7]** Tennessee is **[C]** not very **[C7]** far
[F] Shovel all the **[B7]** coal in, **[C]** gotta keep it **[A7]** rollin'.
[F#dim] Whoo whoo, Chattanooga, there **[G7]** you **[C]** are!

[G] There's gonna be, a certain **[C]** party at the **[G]** station **[Gdim]**-**[G]**
[G] Satin and **[Am7]** lace, **[D7]** I used to call funny-**[G]**face (2 bars)
[G] She's gonna cry until I tell her that I'll **[C]** never roam **[Cm]**
So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]** Choo-Choo,
[Am7] Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me **[G]** home?

[G] Chata**[Gdim]**nooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[G] Chatan**[Gdim]**ooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga
[G] Chata**[Gdim]**nooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga,
(with Ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch-ch and whistle)
[G] Chatan**[Gdim]**ooga, **[G]** Chata**[Gdim]**nooga

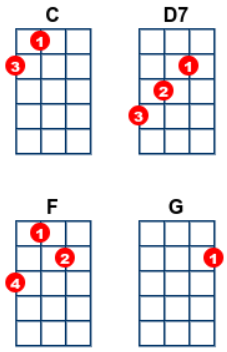
So, **[G]** Chattanooga **[Em]**Choo-Choo,
[Am7] Won't you **[D7]** choo-choo me**[G]** home? 234 **[G]** **[Gdim]** **[G]**



Chattahoochee

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K7bHcGecZLQ



[C] Way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
It gets hotter than a [G] hoochie [C] coochie
[C] We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
[C] We got a little crazy but we [G] never got [C] caught

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
I was willing but she [G] wasn't [C] ready
[C] So I settled for a burger and a grape snow cone
Dropped her off early but I [G] didn't go [C] home

[F] Down by the river on a Friday night
[C] A pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
[F] Talking 'bout cars and dreaming 'bout women
[D7] Never had a plan just a livin' for the [G] minute

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

[C] Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Never knew how much that muddy water [G] meant to [C] me
[C] But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love

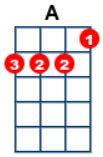
[C] A lot about livin' and a [G] little 'bout [C] love.

Cheap Wine

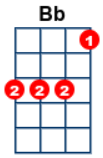
artist:Cold Chisel writer:Don Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHlTmDX8 But in C

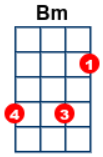
Thanks Graham Bilton



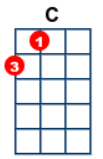
[D] Once I smoked a [A] Danneman cigar, [C] I drove a foreign [Bb] car
Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
I [D] had a friend, I [A] heard she died, [C] on a needle she was [Bb] crucified
Baby that was [D] years ago, [G] I left it all be [A] hind
For my



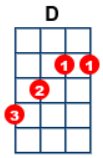
[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on



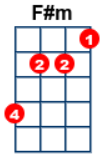
[D] I don't mind takin' [A] charity, from [C] those that I de-[Bb]spise
Baby I don't [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
[D] Baby you can [A] shout at me, [C] but you can't meet my [Bb] eyes
I don't really [D] need your love, [G] I don't need your [A] love
I got my



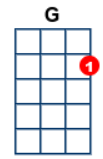
[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on



I'm [F#m] sitting on the beach drinkin' rocket fuels - oh [Bm] yeah!
[F#m] Spent the whole night breakin' all the rules - oh [Bm] yeah!
[G] Mending every minute of the day before
[C] Watching the ocean, [G] watching the shore
[D] Watching the sunrise, and thin [G] kin' there could never be [A] more
Never be more



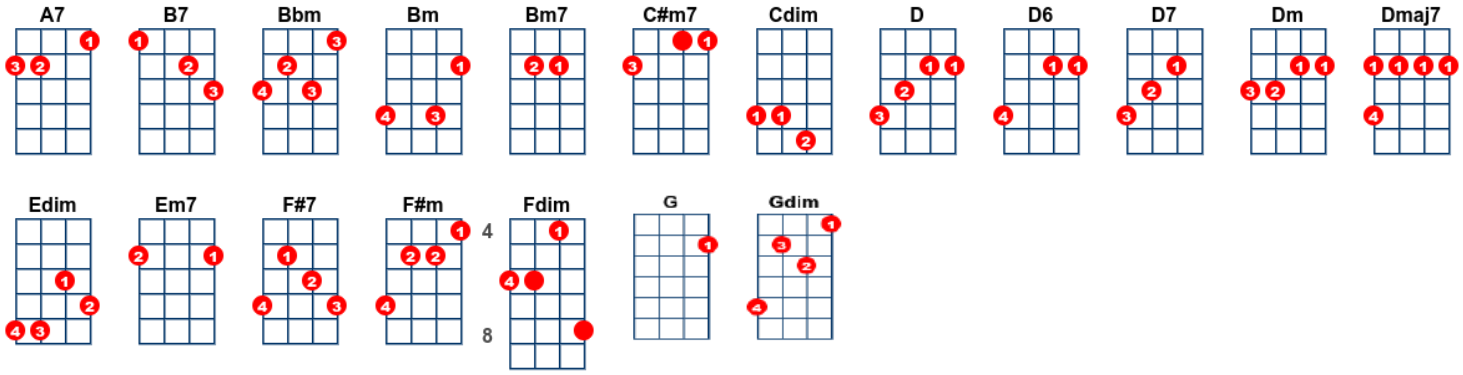
[D] Anytime you want to [A] find me, I [C] ain't have a tele [Bb] phone
I'm another [D] world away, [G] but I al [A] ways feel at home
With my



[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on
With my
[D] Cheap wine and a [A] three-day growth
[C] Cheap wine and a [Bb] three-day growth
Come [D] on, come [G] on, come [A] on

Cheek to Cheek

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin – Ella Fitzgerald: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5wQDxumlDc

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
[Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And the [D6] cares that [A7] hang a[Bm7]round me [F#7] thro' the [B7] week
[Edim] Seem to [Dmaj7] vanish [Bm] like a [F#m] gambler's [C#m7] lucky [F#7] streak
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] climb a [Bm7] mountain,
[Bm7] and to [G] reach the [A7] highest [D] peak,
[D7] But it [G] doesn't [A7] thrill me [D] half as [A7] much
as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.
[D7] Oh! I [G] love to [A7] go out [D] fishing [Bm7] in a [G] river [A7] or a [D] creek,
[D7] But I [G] don't en[A7]joy it [D] half as [B7] much
as [G] dancing [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

[Dm] Dance with me -- I want my [Bbm] arm about you;
[Fdim] The [A7] charm about [Edim] you will [Gdim] carry [Bm7] me [A7] through' to
[D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7] [A7] I'm in [D6] Heaven, [Cdim] [Em7]
[A7] And my [D6] heart beats [A7] so that [Bm7] I can [F#7] hardly [B7] speak;
[Edim] And I [Dmaj7] seem to [Bm] find the [F#m] hap-pi[C#m7] ness I [F#7] seek
[B7] When we're [G] out together [Em7] dancing, [A7] cheek to [D] cheek.

Chelsea Hotel

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

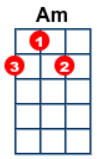
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xk7DOe5EGgM
(But in Ab)
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were talking so [Em7] brave and so [Am] sweet
[C] Giving me [G] head on the [F] unmade [C] bed
While the [F] limousines wait in the [G7] street

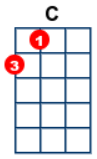
[Am] Those were the reasons and [F] that was New York
We were [C] running for the [Em7] money and the [Am] flesh
And [F] that was called love for the [C] workers in song
Probably [F] still is for those of them [G7] left

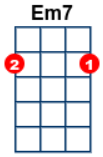
Ah but [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

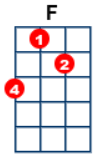
I re[C]member you [G] well in the [F] Chelsea Hotel [C]
You were famous, your [Em7] heart was a [Am] legend
You [C] told me a[G]gain you [F] preferred handsome [C] men
But for [F] me you would make an ex[G7]ception
And [Am] clenching your fist for the [F] ones like us
Who are o[C]pressed by the [Em7] figures of [Am] beauty
[F] You fixed yourself, you said, [C] "Well never mind
We are [F] ugly but we have the [G7] music."

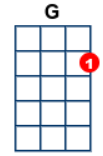
And then [F] you got away, [C] didn't you babe
You [C] just turned your [Em7] back on the [Am] crowd
[F] You got away, I never once [C] heard you say
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
I [F] need you, I don't [C] need you
And [F] all of that jiving a[Am]round [G7]

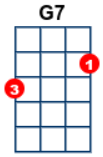










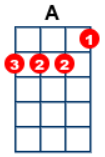


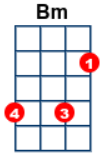
Cherry's World [Bm]

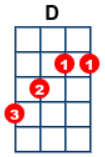
artist:La Familia de Ukuleles writer:The Ukulele Family

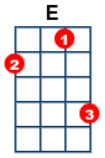
La Familias de Ukuleles: https://youtu.be/W_V4hc7PaGA Capo on 1st for video

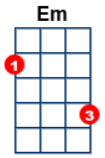
Needs some tidying up - help - hard to decipher the words

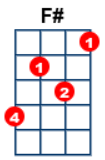


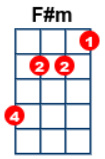


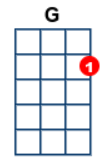












[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [F#]

[Bm] It’s been ages and she can’t decide
Been ages and she can’t decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!
[Bm] It’s been ages and she can’t decide
Been ages and she can’t decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin’ I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times
Can’t be [G] up there [F#] crying

[Bm] It’s been ages and she can’t decide
Been ages and she can’t decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!

But [F#] sometimes
When [D] everything gets to [A] me
She feels so [D] swell, a really happy day [A]
But in a [D] blink or so I think I think
And [E] this is [F#m] why …

[F#] She doesn’t [Bm] know to [F#] do or decide
She [Bm] really feels so lonesome and [F#] blue
Why is it [Bm] so hard to know what’s [F#] right to do
[Bm] Oh my [Em] heart’s in [F#] pain

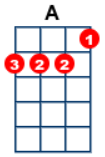
[G] Cherry [Em] Darlin’ I [Bm] told you too many [Em] times
Can’t be [G] up there [F#] crying

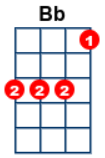
[Bm] It’s been ages and she can’t decide
Been ages and she can’t decide [G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!
[G] [F#] Can't [Bm] decide!
[F#] No she can't de-[Bm]cide! (STOP)

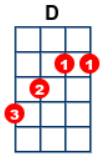
Chicken In Black

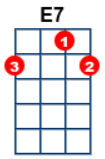
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Gary Gentry

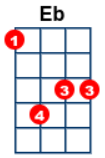
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DTP9__vi3d4

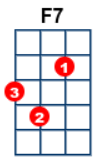












[A] For two long years my head hurt bad
So a **[D]** doctor checked me an he shook his head
He said **[E7]** I'm sorry to tell you
But your body's outlived your **[A]** brain
He said I know this doctor in New York, son
And he'll **[D]** fix you right up with a brand new one
So the **[E7]** head doctor met me
When I stepped down off of the **[A]** train.

[A] He said we had this bank robber killed last night
His **[D]** body's shot but his brain's alright
I'll **[E7]** give you a transplant, boy
And you'll be **[A]** OK
I got my new brain in and I was feelin' great
I went **[D]** right back to Nashville with no headache
But something **[E7]** strange happened
When I walked in the bank one **[A]** day.

I said **[D]** stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop **[A]** all of your money in my guitar case
Don't **[D]** nobody move and don't nobody reach for that **[E7]** door
A **[A]** lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said **[D]** no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I **[E7]** am the best bank robber in New **[A]** York.

[A] Now the other night Roy Acuff called me
He said **[D]** John I'd like for you to do the Opry
So I **[E7]** went out on the stage, but I couldn't **[A]** sing
I got into a half a verse of 'I Walk The Line'
And **[D]** something snapped in this head of mine
I yelled **[E7]** stick 'em up -
Give me your money, your watches and **[A]** rings.

Key change

[Bb] [Eb] [F7]

[Bb] Well, I called New York and talked to that brain quack
And said **[Eb]** Doc I gotta have my old brain back
He said I'm **[F7]** sorry there, Mr. Cash, but I can't do **[Bb]** that
He said I put your brain in a chicken last monday
He's **[Eb]** singing your songs and makin' lots of money
And I got him **[F7]** signed to a ten-year recording con-**[Bb]** tract.

[Bb] Now friends if you see me walkin' down the street
Remember **[Eb]** what you see ain't necessarily me
And if I **[F7]** try to hold you up, don't pay me no **[Bb]** mind
But when you got ten bucks that you can blow
You oughta **[Eb]** catch that Johnny Chicken show
He's doin' **[F7]** fairs and concert dates
All up and down the **[Bb]** line.

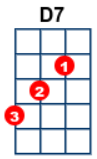
I said **[Eb]** stick 'em up ever'body I'm robbin' this place
Drop **[Bb]** all of your money in my guitar case
Don't **[Eb]** nobody move and don't nobody reach for that **[F7]** door
A **[Bb]** lady said, why you're Johnny Cash
I said **[Eb]** no ma'am, I'm the Manhattan Flash
And I **[F7]** am the best bank robber in New **[Bb]** York.

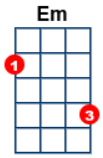
TALK:
Well, I don't pay any income tax...
You don't pay tax on money you steal...
You oughta catch that Johnny Chicken show...
Chicken In Black! hmmmmmmmm!

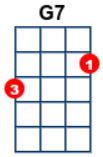
Child Of Mine

artist:Anne Murray writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQcnq4UgKZY Capo 2







Also uses Am, C, G

[C] Al-[G]though you see the world [D7] different than me
[Am] Sometimes I can touch upon the [C] wonders that you [G] see
Now all the new [G7] colors and [Am] pictures you've designed
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

Child of [C] mine child of [G] mine [C]
Oh [Am] yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] You don't [G] need directions you [D7] know which way to go
And I don't [Am] wanna hold you back I [C] just wanna watch you [G] grow
You're the one who [G7] taught me [Am] you don't have to look behind
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[C] Nobody's gonna kill your [G] dreams or [D7] tell you how to live your [G] life
There'll [C] always be people who make it hard for a [Am] while
But [Em] you'll change their [C] heads when they see you [G] smi-[D7]ile
The [G] times you were born in [D7] may not have been the best
But [Am] you can make the times to come [C] better than the [G] rest
I know you will be honest if you [Am] can't always be kind
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

[Am] Child of [C] mine [D7] child of [G] mine
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine
[C] Child of mine [D7] child of [G] mine
[C] Oh yes sweet darling so [D7] glad you are a child of [G] mine

Child's Play

artist:Sherbet writer:Garth Porter, Clive Shakespeare

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCOMynt5uYc

slower

[D] Children see life [Bm7] in a special [F#m] way
[Em] Maybe we can [G] learn from what they [C7] say

Faster

[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play when

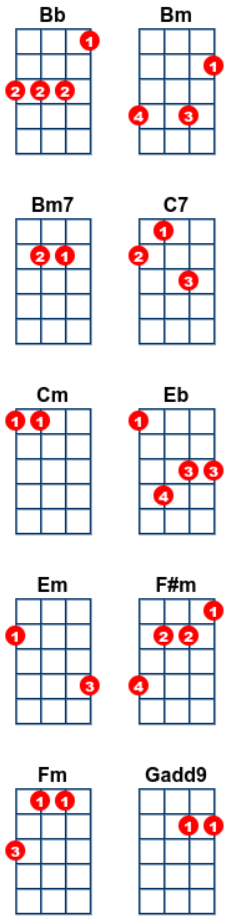
[G] When things don't look [Am] good don't turn [G] out like they [Am] could
[G] And then when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [D] don't see [Bm] enough of the
[G] Things that you'd [Em] like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in your [Cm] stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play when you

[Am] Run in the race but you [Am] don't get a place, [G] Okay
That [Am] man on the line says you're [Bm] making bad time and you're
[G] Going a-[Em]round the wrong [Eb] way

[Bb] Let yourself go you're the [Fm] star of the show don't
[Bb] Let the whole world pass you [Cm] by-ih-[F]ih-y it's



Also uses: A, Am, C D, F, G

[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play

[A] [D] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] It's only a [G] game ooh
[C] ooh yeah it's only a [G] game ooh-huh ooh-huh
[C] eah-yeah it's only a [G] game ooh aah
[C] run baby it's only a [G] game so when

[Am] Things don't look good don't turn [D] out like they could have [G] been, when the
[Am] Going gets tough and you [Bm] don't see enough of the [Em] things that you'd like to [Eb] see

[Bb] Kick off your shoes you've got [Fm] nothing to lose you can
[Bb] Take all the world in [Cm] your stri-ih-ih-[F]ide it's

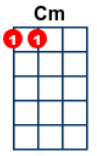
[G] Child's play [C] no complications [G] child's play [C] no hesitations
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play [G] chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play
[G] Chi-[Bm]ih-ld's [C] play_____[Gadd9] __

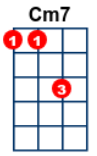
Chim Chim Cher-ee

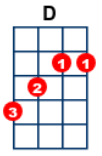
artist:DickVan Dyke writer:Richard M. Sherman, Robert B. Sherman

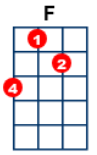
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Mh09VuGlKo C#m so capo 1

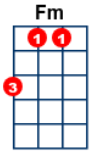
Thanks to Graeme Lock lee

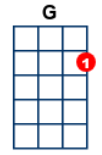


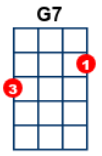


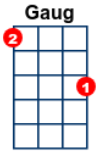












[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you
(Or **[Fm]** blow me a **[Cm]** kiss - and **[G]** that's lucky **[Cm]** too.)

[Cm] Now as the **[Gaug]** ladder of **[Cm7]** life 'as been **[F]** strung,
You **[Fm]** might think a **[Cm]** sweep's on the **[D]** bottom-most **[G]** rung.
Though **[Cm]** I spends me **[Gaug]** time in the **[Cm7]** ashes and **[F]** smoke,
In **[Fm]** this 'ole wide **[Cm]** world there's no **[G]** 'appier **[Cm]** bloke.

[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

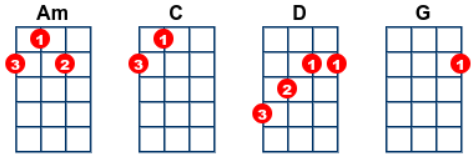
Though I'm **[Cm]** covered with **[Gaug]** soot from me **[Cm7]** 'ead to me **[F]** toes
A **[Fm]** sweep knows 'e's **[Cm]** welcome wher-**[D]**ever 'e **[G]** goes
[Cm] Chim chiminey **[Gaug]** chim chiminey **[Cm7]** chim chim cher-**[F]**ee!
When **[Fm]** you're with a **[Cm]** sweep you're in **[G]** glad compa-**[Cm]**ny

[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**ree!
A **[Fm]** sweep is as **[Cm]** lucky, as **[D]** lucky can **[G]** be.
[Cm] Chim chiminey, **[Gaug]** chim chiminey, **[Cm7]** chim chim che-**[F]**roo
Good **[Fm]** luck will rub **[Cm]** off when I **[G7]** shakes 'ands with **[Cm]** you

Or **[Fm]** blow me a **[Cm]** kiss - and **[G]** that's lucky **[Cm]** too.

Chimes of Freedom

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Q86fhpjENk

[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

Far be-[G]tween sundown's [D] finish and [G] midnight's broken [C] toll
We [G] ducked inside the [C] doorway as [D] thunder went [G] crashing
As ma-[G]jestic bells of [D] bolts struck [G] shadows in the [C] sounds
[G] Seeming to be the [D] chimes of freedom [G] flashing
[D] Flashing for the warriors whose [G] strength is not to fight
[C] Flashing on the [G] refugees on the [Am] unarmed road of [D] flight
And for [G] each and every [D] underdog [G] soldier in the [C] night
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the city's melted [D] furnace, unex-[G]pectedly we [C] watched
With [G] faces hidden [D] as the walls were [G] tightening [D]
As the [G] echo of the [D] wedding bells [G] before the blowing [C] rain
[G] Dissolved into the [D] bells of the [G] lighting
[D] Tolling for the rebel, [G] tolling for the rake
[C] Tolling for the [G] luckless, the [Am] abandoned and [D] forsaked
[G] Tolling for the [D] outcast burnin' [G] constantly at [C] stake
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

[G] Through the mad mystic [D] hammering of the [G] wild ripping [C] hail
The [G] sky cracked its [D] poems in naked [G] wonder [D]
That the [G] clinging of the [D] church bells blew [G] far into the [C] breeze
[G] Leaving only bells of [D] lightning and its [G] thunder
[D] Striking for the gentle, [G] striking for the kind
[C] Striking for the [G] guardians and [Am] protectors of the [D] mind
And the [G] poet and the [D] painter far be-[G]hind his rightful [C] time
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

In the [G] wild cathedral [D] evening the [G] rain unraveled [C] tales
For the [G] disrobed faceless [D] forms of no [G] position [D]

[G] Tolling for the [D] tongues with no [G] place to bring their [C] thoughts
All [G] down in taken-for-[D]granted [G] situations
[D] Tolling for the deaf and blind, [G] tolling for the mute
For the [C] mistreated, mateless [G] mother, the mis-[Am]titled prosti-[D]tute
For the [G] misdemeanor out-[D]law, chained and [G] cheated by pur-[C]suit
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

Even [G] though a cloud's white [D] curtain in a [G] far-off corner [C] flared
And the [G] hypnotic splattered [D] mist was slowly [G] lifting [D]
Electric [G] light still struck like [D] arrows, [G] fired but for the [C] ones
[G] Condemned to drift or [D] else be kept from [G] drifting
[D] Tolling for the searching ones, on their [G] speechless, seeking trail
For the [C] lonesome-hearted [G] lovers with too [Am] personal a [D] tale
And for [G] each unharmful, [D] gentle soul mis-[G]placed inside a [C] jail
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

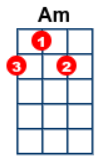
[G] Starry-eyed and [D] laughing, as I re-[G]call when we were [C] caught
[G] Trapped by no track of [D] hours for they hanged sus-[G]pended [D]
As we [G] listened one last [D] time and we [G] watched with one last [C] look
[G] Spellbound and [D] swallowed 'til the tolling [G] ended
[D] Tolling for the aching, whose [G] wounds cannot be nursed
For the [C] countless confused, [G] accused, misused,
[Am] strung-out ones and [D] worse
And for [G] every hung-up [D] person in the [G] whole wide uni-[C]verse
And we [G] gazed upon the [C] chimes of [D] freedom [G] flashing

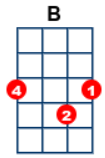
[G] [C] [D] [G]

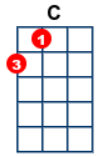
China Girl

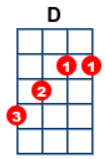
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie, Iggy Pop

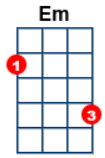
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_YC3sTbAPcU

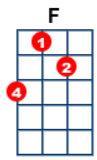


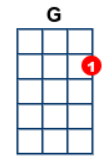












Intro: [G] [Am] [G] [Am]
[G] I could escape this feeling, [Am] with my China Girl
[G] I feel a wreck without my, [Am] little China Girl
[Em] I hear her heart beating, [G] loud as thunder
[Am] Saw the stars crashing [B]
[G] I'm a mess without [Am] my little China Girl
[G] Wake up in the morning where's my, [Am] little China Girl
[Em] I hear her heart's beating, [G] loud as thunder
[Am] Saw the stars crashing [B] down
[G] I feel a-tragic like I'm [F] Marlon Brando
[Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl
[G] I could pretend that nothing [F] really meant too much
[Em] When I look at my China [D] Girl

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]
[Em] I stumble into town [D] just like a sacred cow
[C] Visions of swastikas in my head, [B] plans for everyone
[Em] It's in the whites of my [D] eyes [C] [B]
[Em] My little China Girl, [D] you shouldn't mess with me
[C] I'll ruin everything you [B] are
[Em] I'll give you television, [D] I'll give you eyes of blue
[C] I'll give you a man who wants to [B] rule the world
[G] And when I get excited, [F] my little China Girl says
[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
She says [Em] shhh [D]
She says [C] shhh [B]
She says [Em] [D]
She says [C] [B]

Break: [Em] [D] [C] [B]

[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says
[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
[G] And when I get excited [F] my little China Girl says
[Em] Oh baby just you shut your [D] mouth
She says [Em] shhh [D]
She says [C] shhh [B]

Outro: [Em] [D] [C] [B] [Em]

Intro / Riff: (On D String)
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D|99-77-99-7-99-77-99-77-55-777-7---777-7--
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Thanks to Ian James at : https://uketunes.wordpress.com

Chippy Tea

artist:Lancashire Hotpots writer:Lancashire Hotpots

Lancashire Hotpots - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOsYykqvghY capo on 4

[G] Well it's the end of the working week
I'm **[C]** rushing back home **[G]** quick
I'm **[G]** starving I'm fair klempt tha knows
I could **[A7]** eat a buttered **[D7]** brick
I need **[G]** stodgy food with **[G7]** out the fuss
Then **[C]** I get served up **[E7]** cous cous
I'm **[G]** sorry love but I **[D7]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea

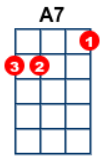
[G] Chippy tea chippy **[G7]** tea I **[C]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it **[A7]** don't agree with **[D7]** me
I don't **[G]** want your lobster **[G7]** thermidor
Or your **[C]** raspberry cou**[E7]**lie
I'm a **[G]** working man from Lancashire and **[D7]** I wants a chippy **[G]** tea

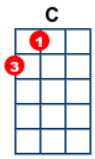
It's **[G]** dark when I sets off to work it's **[C]** dark when I come **[G]** home
[G] And all I want is simple food not **[A7]** dim sum from Ken **[D7]** Hom
Her **[G]** inspiration's "Ready **[G7]** Steady Cook"
Am I **[C]** eating it? **[E7]** am I f***
It's **[G]** Friday night and I **[D7]** want a chippy **[G]** tea

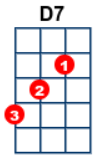
[G] Chippy tea chippy **[G7]** tea I **[C]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea
[G] But you keep givin me posh nosh it **[A7]** don't agree with **[D7]** me
I don't **[G]** want your lobster **[G7]** thermidor
with your **[C]** raspberry cou**[E7]**lie
It's **[G]** Friday night I'm within my rights I **[D7]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea

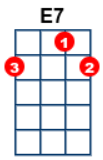
Wigan **[G]** chippies they have baby's heads
In St **[C]** Helen's they serve **[G]** splits
[G] But tha's giving me nouvelle cuisine and **[A7]** all I want is **[D7]** chips
I don't **[G]** care if it's Ni**[G7]**gela's
That's a **[C]** funny name for a **[E7]** fella
I'm not **[G]** eating it I **[D7]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea

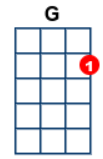
[G] Chippy tea chippy **[G7]** tea I **[C]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea
[G] But you keep givin' me posh nosh it **[A7]** don't agree with **[D7]** me
You can **[G]** keep your Jamie **[G7]** Olivers
And your **[C]** Gordon Ram**[E7]**seys
I'm a **[G]** working man from Lancashire and I **[D7]** wants a chippy **[G]** tea

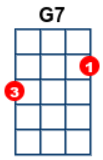










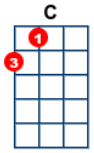


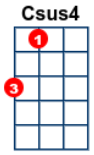
Chiquitita

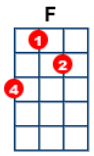
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

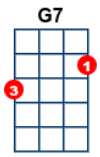
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p9Y3N_2xUsw But in A

Thanks to Dave Walsh









[C] Chiquitita, tell me what's wrong **[Csus4]** **[C]**
You're enchained by **[G7]** your own sorrow
i.**[F]** .i ..in your **[G7]** eyes there is no hope **[C]** for tomorrow **[Csus4]** **[C]**

How I **[C]** hate to see you like this **[Csus4]** **[C]**
There is **[C]** no way **[G7]** you can deny it
I.**[F]** .I .can **[G7]** see that you're oh so **[C]** sad, so quiet **[Csus4]** **[C]**

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth **[Csus4]** **[C]**
I'm a shoulder **[G7]** you can cry on
Yo o.. o **[F]** ur best **[G7]** friend,
I'm the one you **[C]** must rely on **[Csus4]** **[C]**

[C] You were always sure of yourself **[Csus4]** **[C]**
[C] Now I see you've **[G7]** broken a feather
I..I ..I **[F]** ..I **[G7]** hope we can patch it **[C]** up together **[Csus4]** **[C]**

[C] Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** know
How the heartaches come and they go and the **[C]** scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-**[G7]**gain and the **[F]** pain will **[G7]** end
You will have no **[C]** time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** cry
But the sun is still in the sky and **[C]** shining above you
Let me hear you sing once **[G7]** more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a new song, **[C]** Chiquitita

[C] So the walls came tumbling down **[Csus4]** **[C]**
And your love's a **[G7]** blown out candle
[G7] A..aa. **[F]** all is **[G7]** gone and it seems too **[C]** hard to handle **[Csus4]** **[C]**

[C] Chiquitita, tell me the truth **[Csus4]** **[C]**
There is **[C]** no way **[G7]** you can deny it
I.**[F]** .I .can **[G7]** see that you're oh so **[C]** sad, so quiet **[Csus4]** **[C]**

[C] Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** know
How the heartaches come and they go and the **[C]** scars they're leaving
You'll be dancing once a-**[G7]**gain and the **[F]** pain will **[G7]** end
You will have no **[C]** time for grieving

[C] Chiquitita, you and I **[F]** cry
But the sun is still in the sky and **[C]** shining above you
Let me hear you sing once **[G7]** more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a new song, **[C]** Chiquitita

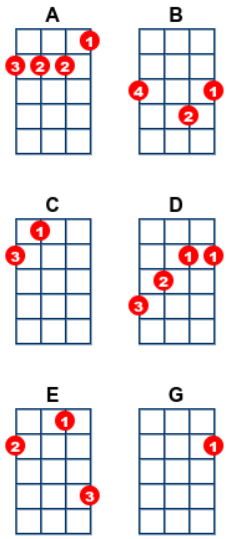
[G7] Try once more like you **[F]** did be-**[G7]**fore
Sing a **[G7]** new song, **[C]** Chiquitita **[Csus4]** **[C]**

Chirpy Chirpy Cheep Cheep

artist:Middle Of The Road writer:Lally Stott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc

Thanks To Lloyd Owens



[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[G] Far [D] far a-[A]way!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
[D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
[G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Momma [D] gone? (Where's your Momma gone?)
[G] Far [D] far [A] away!

[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[D] Little [A] baby [D] gone? (Little baby gone?)
[D] Where's your [A] Poppa [D] gone? (Where's your Poppa gone?)
[G] Far, [D] far, [A] away, [G] Far, [D] far, a-[C]way! [A]

[D] Last night I heard my Momma [G] singing this [D] song.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep.
[D] Woke up this morning and my [G] Momma was [D] gone.
[G] Ooh..[A] wee, [G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep,
[G] chirpy, chirpy, [A] cheep, cheep, [D] chirp.

Change key

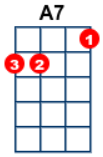
[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
[E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
[A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

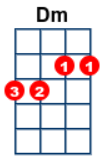
[E] Last night I heard my Momma [A] singing this [E] song.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep.
[E] Woke up this morning and my [A] Momma was [E] gone.
[A] Doo..[B] wee, [A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep,
[A] chirpy, chirpy, [B] cheep, cheep, [E] chirp.

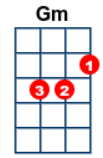
Chocolate Jesus

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits and Kathleen Brennan

Tom Waits: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lAIqk5KUBRQ Capo 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke







[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [A7]

[Dm] Don't go to church on Sunday
Don't get on my knees to [Gm] pray
Don't memorise the books of the [Dm] bible
[A7] Got my own special way
[Dm] I know Jesus loves me maybe just a little bit [Gm] more
I fall down on my knees every [Dm] Sunday
At Za[A7]relda Lee's candy [Dm] store
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Don't want no Yabba Zabba don't want no Almond [Gm] Joy
There ain't nothin [Dm] better [A7] suitable for this boy
[Dm] Well it's the only thing that can pick me up
Better than a cup of [Gm] gold
See only a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus can [A7] satisfy my [Dm] soul

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

When the [Gm] weather gets rough and its whisky in the shade
Best to wrap your saviour up in [Dm] cellophane
He [Gm] flows like The Big Muddy but that's okay
[A7] Pour him over ice cream for a nice parfait...
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus good enough for [Gm] me
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] good enough for me
[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel so good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[Dm] Got to be a Chocolate Jesus - make me feel good in[Gm]side
Got to be a Chocolate [Dm] Jesus [A7] keep me satis[Dm]fied

[A7] [Dm]

Christmas All Over Again

artist:Tom Petty & The Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gaPj1GoDpQw Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

Well it's [G] Christmas [Gdim] time a-[Am]gain, [D]
deco-[G]rations are all [Gdim] hung by the [Am] fire [D]
[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

Long-[G]distance [Gdim] rela-[Am]tives, [D]
Haven't [G] seen'em in a [Gdim] long, long [Am] time [D]
[Am] Yeah I kind of [D] missed 'em, [Am] I just don't wanna [Cm] kiss 'em, no
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And all over [G] town [Fm] little kids gonna get [G] down
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

[G] [Gdim] [Am] [D] [G] [Gdim] [Am] [D]

[Am] Everybody's [D] singin', [Am] all the bells are [Cm] ringing out
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain, yeah a-[D]gain

[Fm] And right down our [G] block [Fm] little kids start to [G] rock
[C] And Christmas is a rockin' time, put your body next to mine
[A7] Underneath the mistletoe we [D] go, we go

Merry [G] Christmas [Gdim] time come and [Am] find [D] you
[G] Happy and there [Gdim] by your [Am] fire [D]
[Am] I hope you have a [D] good one,
[Am] I hope momma gets her [Cm] shoppin' done
And it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain,

Oh Baby, it's [G] Christ-[Em]mas all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain oh, [Cm] yea

slow

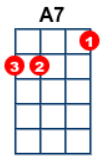
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

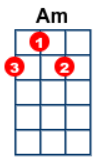
And it's [G] Christ-[Em] as all [G] o-[Em]ver a-[Am]gain [Cm] [G]

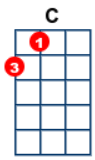
[G]

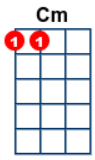
spoken:

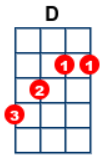
Now let's see...I want a new Rickenbacker guitar,
two Fender bass-mans, Chuck Berry songbooks, xylophone

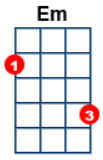


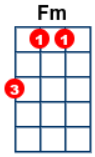


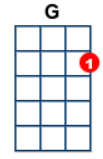


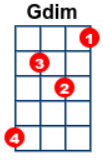










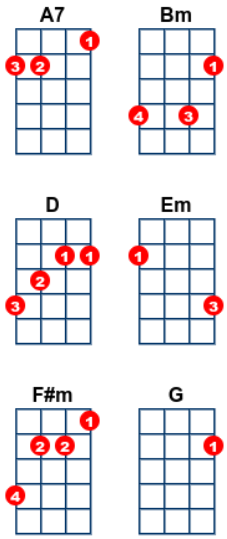


Christmas in the Trenches

artist:John McCutcheon writer:John McCutcheon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sJi41RWaTCs

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.
I [G] come from Liver-[Em]pool.
Two [A7] years ago the war was waiting
[G] for me after [D] school.
To Belgium and to [Bm] Flanders,
to [G] Germany, to [Em] here,
I [A7] fought for King and country I love [D] dear.
Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches
where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.
The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were still,
no [G] Christmas song was [A7] sung.
Our [D] families back in [Bm] England
were [G] toasting us that [Em] day,
Their [A7] brave and glorious lads so far a-[D]way.

I was [D] lyin' with my [Bm] mess-mate
on the [G] cold and rocky [Em] ground
When a-[A7]cross the lines of battle
came a [G] most peculiar [D] sound.
Says I "Now listen [Bm] up me boys",
each [G] soldier strained to [Em] hear
As [A7] one young German voice sang out so [D] clear.
"He's [A7] singin' bloody well you know",
my [G] partner says to [D] me.
Soon [Bm] one by one each [F#m] German voice
[G] joined in in harmo-[A7]ny.
The [D] cannons rested [Bm] silent.
The [G] gas cloud rolled no [Em] more
As [A7] Christmas brought us respite from the [D] war.

As [D] soon as they were [Bm] finished
a [G] reverent pause was [Em] spent.
"God [A7] Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen"
struck [G] up some lads from [D] Kent.
The next they sang was [Bm] 'Stille Nacht"
"Tis [G] 'Silent Night'" says [Em] I
And [A7] in two tongues one song filled up that [D] sky.

"There's [A7] someone commin' towards us"
the [G] front-line sentry [D] cried.
All [Bm] sights were fixed on [F#m] one lone figure
[G] trudging from their [A7] side.
His [D] truce flag, like a [Bm] Christmas star,
shone [G] on that plain so [Em] bright
As he [A7] bravely strode, unarmed, into the [D] night.

Soon [D] one by one on [Bm] either side
walked [G] into no-mans-[Em]land
With [A7] neither gun nor bayonet
we [G] met there hand to [D] hand.
We shared some secret [Bm] brandy
and [G] wished each other [Em] well
And in a [A7] flare-lit soccer game we gave 'em [D] hell.
We [A7] traded chocolates, cigarettes
and [G] photographs from [D] home
These [Bm] sons and fathers [F#m] far away
from [G] families of their [A7] own.
Young [D] Sanders played his [Bm] squeeze box
They [G] had a vio-[Em]lin
This [A7] curious and unlikely band of [D] men.

Instrumental Bridge (Air of 'The Minstrel Boy'):
[D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](2)

Soon [D] daylight stole u-[Bm]pon us
and [G] France was France once [Em] more.
With [A7] sad farewells we each began
to [G] settle back to [D] war.
But the question haunted [Bm] every heart
that [G] beat that wonderous [Em] night
"Whose [A7] family have I fixed within my [D] sights?"
Twas [A7] Christmas in the trenches
where the [G] frost so bitter [D] hung.
The [Bm] frozen fields of [F#m] France were warmed
as [G] songs of peace were [A7] sung.
For the [D] walls they'd kept be-[Bm]tween us
to e-[G]xact the work of [Em] war
Had been [A7] crumbled and were gone forever [D] more.

My [D] name is Francis [Bm] Tolliver.
In [G] Liverpool I [Em] dwell.
Each [A7] Christmas come since World War One I've
[G] learned its lessons [D] well.
That the ones who call the [Bm] shots won't be
a-[G]mong the dead and [Em] lame
And on [A7] each end of the rifle we're the [D] same.

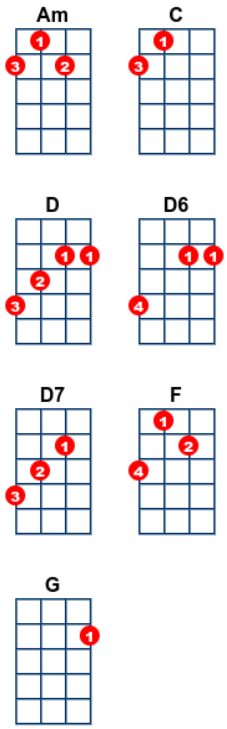
Outro (repeat bridge): [D](8) [G](2) [D](2) [A7](2) [D](hold)

Christmas Is All Around

artist:Billy Mack writer:Reg Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CUFqlozV4zU But in F

Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me



[G] [Am] [C] [D]

I [G] feel it in my [Am] fingers
[C] I feel it [D] in my [G] toes [Am] [C] [D]
Christ-[G]mas is all a-[Am]round me
[C] and so the [D] feeling [G] grows [Am] [C] [D]

It's [G] written in the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really love [Am] Christmas
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] snow [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas
I al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up
The [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning
There'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas
You [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

You [G] gave your presents to [Am] me
[C] And I gave [D] mine to [G] [Am] you [C] [D]
I [G] need Santa be-[Am]side me
[C] In every-[D]thing I [G] do [Am] [C] [D] [D]

[C] You know I love Christmas, I al-[Am]ways will
[F] My mind's made up the [D] way that I feel
[C] There's no beginning, there'll [Am] be no end
[Am] Coz on Christmas you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

[C] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [Am]

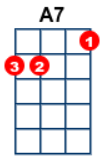
[Am] Coz on Christmas, you [D] can de-[D7]pend [D6] [D]

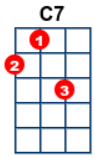
It's [G] written on the [Am] wind
[C] It's every-[D]where I [G] go [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am]
[C] C'mon and [D] let it [G] show [Am] [C] [D]
So [G] if you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
[G] If you really [Am] love me
[C] C'mon and [D] let it
Now [G] if you really love [Am] me
[NC] C'mon and let it - - - [G] snow

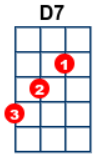
Christmas Island

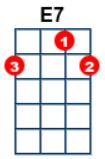
artist:Sixpence None The Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

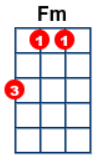
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A

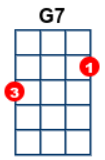












[C] Let's get away from [E7] sleigh bells
[D7] Let's get away from [A7] snow
[D] Let's make a break some [D7] Christmas Dear,
[F] I know the place to [G7] go

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?
How'd ya [G7] like to spend the holiday away across the [C] sea? [G7]
How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?
How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]
Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island
You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C] true [C7]

How'd ya like to spend [C] Christmas [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island?
How'd ya [G7] like to hang a stocking on a great big coconut [C] tree? [C7]

Also uses:
D, F

How'd ya like to stay [F] up late, like the islanders [C] do? [A7]
Wait for Santa to [D] sail in with your presents in a [F] canoe [G7]

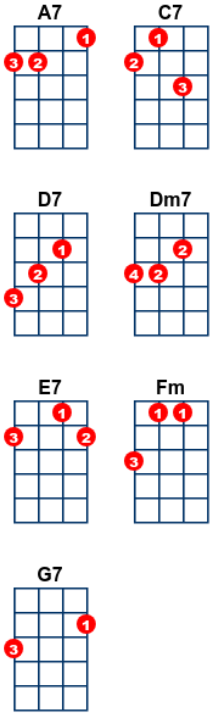
If you ever spend [C] Christmas, [A7] on Christmas [D7] Island
You will [G7] never stray for everyday your Christmas dreams come [C7] true [A7]

You will [F] never stray for everyday your [G7] Christmas dreams come [C] true [F]
[Fm] Let's get away from [C] sleigh bells

Christmas Island - alt

artist:Sixpence None the Richer writer:Lyle Moraine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4H9DsUwJy_A



Also uses: Am, C F, G

[C] Let's get away from **[E7]** sleigh bells
[Am] Let's get away from **[D7]** snow
[Dm7] Let's make a break some **[D7]** Christmas, Dear,
[F] I know the place to **[G]** go

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas,
[A7] on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[G7]**
How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas
[A7] on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to hang a stocking
on a great big coconut **[C]** tree? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late,
like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**
Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[G]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas,
[A7] on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land
You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday
your Christmas dreams come **[C]** true **[G7]**

How'd ya like to spend **[C]** Christmas,
[A7] on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]** land?
How'd ya **[G7]** like to spend the holiday away across the **[C]** sea? **[C7]**

How'd ya like to stay **[F]** up late,
like the islanders **[C]** do? **[A7]**
Wait for Santa to **[D]** sail in with your presents in a ca-**[G]**noe **[G7]**

If you ever spend **[C]** Christmas,
[A7] on Christmas **[D]** Is-**[D7]**land
You will **[G7]** never stray for everyday
your Christmas dreams come **[C7]** true **[A7]**

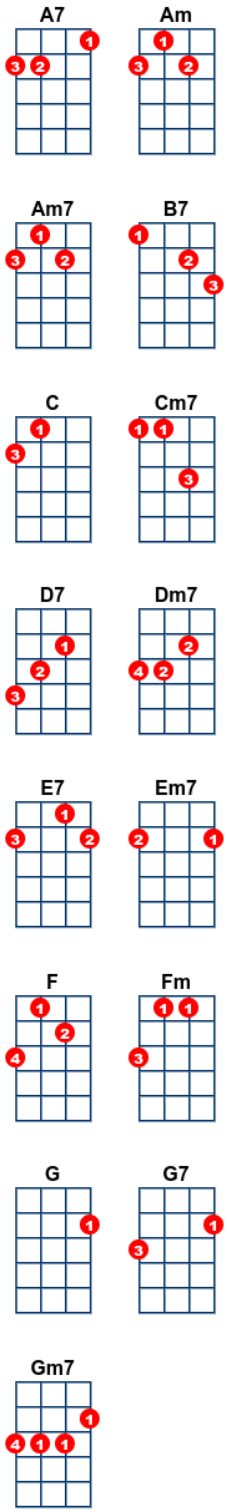
You will **[F]** never stray for everyday
your **[G7]** Christmas dreams Come **[C]** true **[F]**

[Fm] Let's get away from sleigh **[C]** bells

Christmas Song, The

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bob Wells, Mel Tormé

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKhRnZZ0cJI Capo on 1



[Am] Yuletide **[Fm]** carols being **[C]** sung by a **[B7]** choir
And **[Em7]** folks dressed **[Fm]** up like Eski-**[G7]**mos

[C] Chestnuts **[Dm7]** roasting on an **[Em7]** open **[F]** fire
[C] Jack Frost **[Gm7]** nipping at your **[F]** nose **[E7]**
[Am] Yuletide **[Fm]** carols being **[C]** sung by a **[B7]** choir
And **[Em7]** folks dressed **[Fm]** up like Eski-**[G7]** mos

Everybody **[C]** knows a **[Dm7]** turkey and some **[Em7]** mistle-**[F]**toe
[C] Help to **[Gm7]** make the season **[F]** bright.**[E7]**
[Am] Tiny **[Fm]** tots with their **[C]** eyes all a-**[B7]**glow
Will **[Em7]** find it **[A7]** hard to **[Dm7]** sleep **[G7]** to-**[C]**night

They know that **[Gm7]** Santa's on his **[C]** way
He's loaded **[Gm7]** lots of toys and **[C]** goodies on his **[Gm7]** sleigh.**[C]**
And every **[Cm7]** mother's child is gonna **[Fm]** spy **[Gm7]**
To see if **[Am7]** reindeer really know **[D7]** how to **[G]** fly.**[G7]**

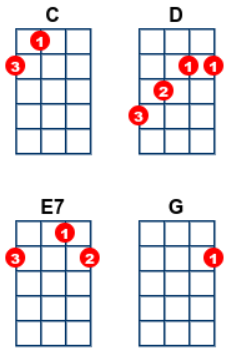
And **[C]** so I'm **[Dm7]** offering this **[Em7]** simple **[Dm7]** phrase
To **[C]** kids from **[Gm7]** one to ninety-**[F]**two **[E7]**
[Am7] Although it's been **[Fm]** said many **[C]** times many **[B7]** ways
[Em7] Merry **[Am7]** Christ-**[Dm7]**mas **[G7]** to **[C]** you.

And **[C]** so I'm **[Dm7]** offering this **[Em7]** simple **[Dm7]** phrase
To **[C]** kids from **[Gm7]** one to ninety-**[F]**two **[E7]**
[Am7] Although it's been **[Fm]** said many **[C]** times many **[B7]** ways
[Em7] Merry **[Am7]** Christ-**[Dm7]**mas **[G7]** to **[C]** you.

Cigarettes And Alcohol

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaeLKhRnkhQ capo 2



[D] Is it my imagination
Or have I [E7] finally found [G] something worth living [D] for?
[D] I was looking for some action
But [E7] all I found was [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
'Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen, [C] x3
[G] You gotta [G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]
[C] [G] [D]

[D] Is it worth the aggravation
To [E7] find yourself a job when there's [G] nothing worth working [D] for?
[D] It's a crazy situation
But [E7] all I need are [G] cigarettes and alco-[D]hol!

[G] You could wait for a [D] lifetime
[G] To spend your days in the [D] sunshine
[G] You might as well do the [D] white line
Cos when it [C] comes on [G] top . . .
[G] You gotta make it [D] happen [C] x2
[G] You gotta[G] make it [D] happen

[D] [C] [G]

[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] make it
[D] You gotta, you gotta, [C] you gotta [G] fake it

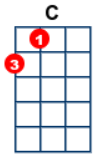
[D] [C] [G]

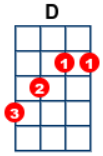
[D]*

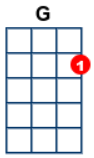
Cigarettes, Whiskey And Wild Wild Women

artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Tim Spencer (Ramblin' Jack Elliott, Derroll Adams ?)

Ramblin Jack Elliott - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I7s1IIg9CdA
Capo 1







[G] Once I was happy and [C] had a good [G] wife
I had enough money to last me for [D] life
Then I [G] met with a gal and we [C] went on a [G] spree
She taught me smokin' and [D] drinkin' [G] whiskee

Chorus:
[G] Cigarettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll drive you in-[D]sa – ay – ane
Ciga-[G]rettes and whiskey and [C] wild, wild [G] women
They'll drive you crazy. They'll [D] drive you in-[G]sane.

[G] Cigarettes are a blight on the [C] whole human [G] race
A man is a monkey with one in his [D] face;
[G] Take warning dear friend, [C] take warning dear [G] brother
A fire's on one end, a [D] fools on the [G] t'other.

Chorus

[G] And now good people, I'm [C] broken with [G] age
The lines on my face make a well written [D] page
[G] I'm weavin' this story -- [C] how sadly but [G] true
On women and whiskey and [D] what they [G] can do

Chorus

[G] Write on the cross at the [C] head of my [G] grave
For women and whiskey here lies a poor [D] slave.
[G] Take warnin' poor stranger, [C] take warnin' dear [G] friend
In wide clear letters this [D] tale of my [G] end.

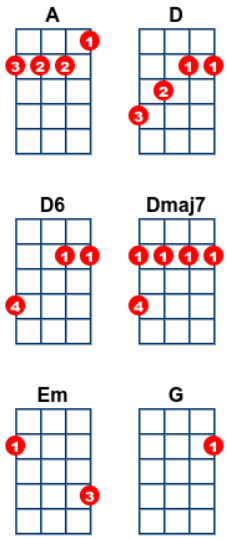
Chorus

Circle

artist:Harry Chapin writer:Harry Chapin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fW0vjZiu_rw

changing key to C can make this easier



[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round. [Dmaj7]

[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D] ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] Seems like [Dmaj7] I've been [D6] here be-[Dmaj7] fore,
[D] I can't [Dmaj7] remember [Em] when
But I've got this funny [A] feeling that
we'll [D] all get to-[Dmaj7] gether a-[D6]gain. [Dmaj7]

There's [D] no straight [Dmaj7] lines make [D6] up my life,[Dmaj7]
[D] all the [Dmaj7] roads have [Em] bends.
There's no clear cut be-[A] ginning,
and [G] sometimes [A] no clear [D] end. [Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

[D] I've found [Dmaj7] you a [D6] thousand times,[Dmaj7]
[D] I guess you've [Dmaj7] done the [Em] same,
But then we lose each [A] other,
it's just [D] like a [Dmaj7] children's [D6] game. [Dmaj7]

But [D] as I [Dmaj7] find you [D6] here a-[Dmaj7] gain,
[D] the thought rolls [Dmaj7] through my [Em] mind,
Our love is like a [A] circle, let's [G] go 'round [A] one more [D] time.[Dmaj7] [D6] [Dmaj7]

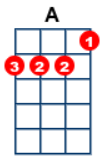
[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] sun-[Dmaj7]rise and sun-[Em]down
The moon rose through the [A] night time,
till the [D] daybreak [Dmaj7] rolls a-[D6]round [Dmaj7] .

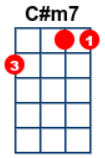
[D] All my [Dmaj7] life's a [D6] circle, [Dmaj7] [D] but I can't [Dmaj7] tell you [Em] why
Seasons spinning [A] round again,
[G] the years [A] keep roll-[D]ing [Dmaj7] by. [D6] [Dmaj7]

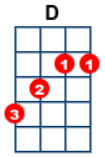
Circle Game - Alt, The

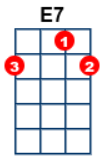
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

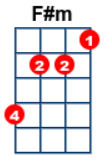
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Capo 2











[A] [D]
[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder
[A] Caught a dragon-[D]fly inside a [E7] jar
[A] Fearful when the [A] sky was full of [F#m] thunder
And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Then the child moved [D] ten times 'round the [A] seasons
[A] Skated over [D] ten clear frozen [E7] streams
[A] Words like, when you're [D] older, must [F#m] appease him
And [D] promises of [A] Some day [E7] make his [A] dreams.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] Sixteen springs and [D] sixteen summers [A] gone now
[A] Cartwheels turn to [D] car wheels through the [E7] town.
[A] And they tell him: Take your [D] time. It won't be [F#m] long now
'til you [D] drag your feet to [A] slow the [E7] circles [A] down.

[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

[A] So the years spin by [D] and now the boy [A] is twenty
[A] Though his dreams have lost some [D] grandeur coming [E7] true.
[A] There'll be new dreams, maybe [D] better dreams and [F#m] plenty
[D] Before the last re-[A]volving [E7] year is [A] through.

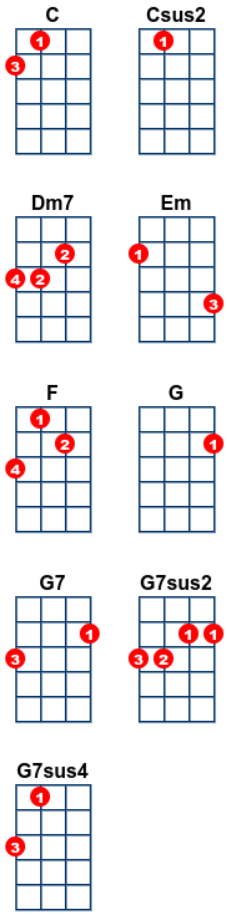
[A] And the seasons, they go [D] round and [A] round
[A] And the painted ponies go [D] up and [A] down.
We're [D] captive on the carousel of [A] time.
[D] We can't return, we can only look [C#m7] behind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.
[D] And go [C#m7] round and round and [D] round in the [E7] circle [A] game.

Circle Game - Alt2, The

artist:Mitchell, Joni writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Original in B

Thanks to Caren Park



[C] Yesterday a [F] child came out to [C] wonder [F] [G7]
[C] Caught a dragon-[F]fly inside a [G7] jar [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Fearful when the [F] sky was full of [Em] thunder
And [F] tearful at the [C] falling [G7] of a [C] star [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> *Chorus*
> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Then the child moved [F] ten times 'round the [C] seasons [F] [G7]
[C] Skated over [F] ten clear frozen [G7] streams [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Words like, when you're [F] older, must [Em] appease him
And [F] promises of [C] someday [G7] make his [C] dreams [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

[C] Sixteen springs and [F] sixteen summers gone [C] now [F] [G7]
[C] Cartwheels turn to [F] car wheels through the [G7] town [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] And they tell him, take your [F] time it won't be [Em] long now
'Till you [F] drag your feet to [C] slow the [G7] circles [C] down [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

> And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
> [C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
> We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
> [F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
> [F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
> [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

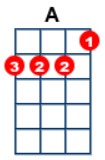
[C] So the years spin by and [F] now the boy is [C] twenty [F] [G7]
[C] Though his dreams have lost some [F] grandeur coming [G7] true [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] There'll be new dreams, maybe [F] better dreams and [Em] plenty
Be-[F]fore the last re-[C]volving [G7] year is [C] through [Csus2] [C] [Csus2]

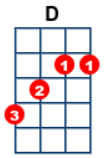
And the [C] seasons, they go [G] 'round [F] and [C] 'round
[C] And the painted ponies go [G] up [F] and [C] down
We're [F] captured on a carousel of [C] time [Csus2] [C]
[F] We can't return, we can only look be-[Em]hind from where we [F] came
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round,
[F] And go [Em] 'round and [Dm7] 'round and [F] 'round in the [G7] circle [C] game
[Csus2] [C] x3

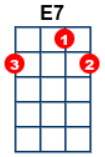
Circle Game, The

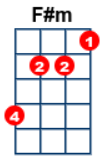
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5NEkJhBHh54 Capo 2









[A] Yesterday a [D] child came out to [A] wonder
[A] Caught a dragon [D] fly inside a [E7] jar
[A] Fearful when the [D] sky was full of [F#m] thunder
And [D] tearful at the [A] falling [E7] of a [A] star

[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
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[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

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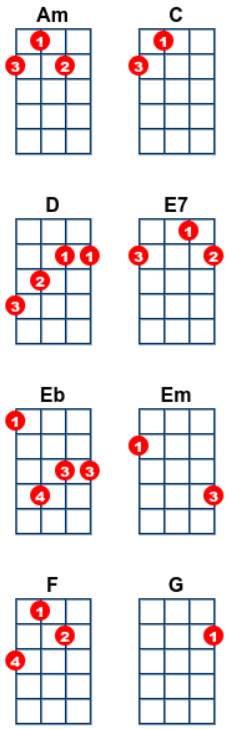
[A] And the seasons, they go [E7] 'round and [A] 'round
[A] And the painted ponies go [E7] up and [A] down
We're [D] captured on a carousel of [A] time
[D] We can't return, we can only look be-[F#m]hind from where we [D] came
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game
[D] And go [F#m] 'round and 'round and [D] 'round in the [E7] circle [A] game

Circle Of Life

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Tim Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IwH9YvhPN7c?t=140 Capo 3

Thanks to Judy Keeling



From the [G] day we arrive on the [Am] planet
And [D] blinking, step into the [G] sun
There's [Em] more to be seen than can [Am] ever be seen
More to [F] do than can ever be [D] done

[G] Some say eat or be [Am] eaten
Some say [D] live and let [G] live
But [Em] all are agreed as they [Am] join the stampede
You should [F] never take more than you [D] give

In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

S[G] ome of us fall by the [Am] wayside
And [D] some of us soar to the [G] stars
And [Em] some of us sail through our [Am] troubles
And [F] some have to live with the [D] scars
There's [G] far too much to take in [Am] here
More to [D] find than can ever be [G] found
But the [Em] Sun rolling high through the [Am] sapphire sky
Keeps great and [F] small on the endless [D] round

In the circle of [G] life
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

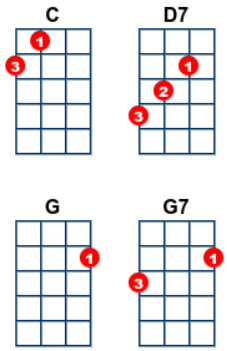
It's the wheel of [F] fortune
It's the leap of [C] faith
It's the band of [D] hope
Till we find our [G] place [E7]
On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life

[E7] On the path un-[Am] winding [Eb]
In the [G] circle, [D] the circle of [G] life [Eb] [F] [G]

City Lights

artist:Ray Price writer:Bill Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio Capo 3



[G] A bright array of [G7] city lights
As [C] far as I can see
The [D7] great white way shines through the night
On [G] lonely guys like me

The cabaret's and [G7] honky tonks
Their [C] flashing signs invite
A [D7] broken heart to lose itself
In the glow of city [G] lights

[D7] Lights that say forget her name
In a [G] glass of sherry wine
[D7] Lights that offer other girls
For [G] empty hearts like mine

They paint a pretty [G7] picture
Of a [C] world that's gay and bright
And it's [D7] just a mask for loneliness
Behind those city [G] lights

The world was dark and [G7] God made stars
To b[C] righten up the night
But [D7] God would put the stars above
I don't be-[G]lieve made those lights

It's just a place for [G7] men to cry
When [C] things don't turn out right
Just a [D7] place to run away and hide
Behind those city [G] lights

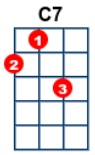
[D7] Lights that say forget her love
In a [G] different atmosphere
[D7] Lights that lure are nothing but
A [G] masquerade for tears

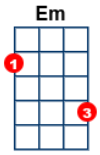
They paint a pretty [G7] picture
But my [C] arms can’t hold them tight
And I [D7] just can't say I love you
To a street of city [G] lights

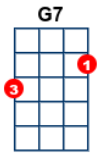
City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk







Also uses Am, C, D, G

[C] Riding on the **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
[Am] Illinois Central **[F]** Monday morning **[C]** rail **[G]**
[C] There's fifteen cars and **[G]** fifteen restless **[C]** riders,
[Am] Three conductors and **[G]** twenty-five sacks of **[C]** mail.
[Am] Out on the southbound odyssey and the **[Em]** train pulls out at Kankakee
[G] Rolls past the houses, farms and **[D]** fields.
[Am] Passin' towns that have no names, **[Em]** and freight yards full of old black men
And the **[G]** graveyards of the rusted automo-**[C]**biles **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
I'll be **[Am]** gone five hundred **[C]** miles when the **[G]** day is **[C]** done. **[G]**

I was dealin' **[C]** cards with the **[G]** old men in the **[C]** club car. **[G]**
[Am] And it's penny a point there ain't **[F]** nobody keepin' **[C]** score. **[G]**
[C] Pass that paper **[G]** bag that holds that **[Am]** bottle **[Am]**
[F] You can feel the wheels **[G]** rumblin' beneath the **[C]** floor.

The **[Am]** sons of pullman porters and the **[Em]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[G]** daddy's magic carpet – it's made of **[D]** steel.
[Am] Mothers with their babes asleep, go **[Em]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[G]** rhythm of the **[G7]** rails is all they **[C]** dream. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
[Am] And don't you know me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** native **[C]** son **[G]**
I'm just the **[C]** train they call The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
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[C] It's night-time on The **[G]** City of New **[C]** Orleans,
[Am] And we're changing cars in **[F]** Memphis, Tennes-**[C]**-see. **[G]**
[C] Half way home, **[G]** we'll be there by **[C]** morning
Through the **[Am]** Mississippi darkness **[G]** rolling to the **[C]** sea.

[Am] All the towns and people seem to **[Em]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[G]** old steel rails still ain't heard the **[D]** news.
The con-**[Am]**-ductor sings that song again, the **[Em]** passengers will please refrain
[G] This train has got the **[G7]** disappearing railroad **[C]** blues. **[C7]**

Singing **[F]** Good morning **[G]** America how **[C]** are you?
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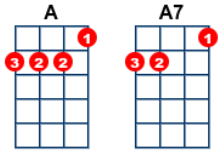
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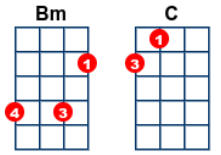
[F] **[G]** **[C]**

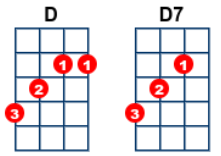
City of New Orleans [D]

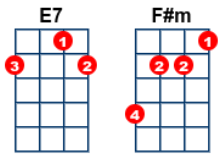
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Steve Goodman

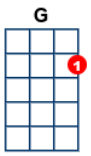
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJMVj04lfyo











[D] Riding on the **[A]** City of New **[D]** Orleans,
[Bm] Illinois Central **[G]** Monday morning **[D]** rail **[A]**
[D] Fifteen cars and **[A]** fifteen restless **[D]** riders,
Three **[Bm]** conductors and **[A]** twenty-five sacks of **[D]** mail.
All a-**[Bm]**long the southbound odyssey
The **[F#m]** train pulls out from Kankakee
And **[A]** rolls along past houses, farms and **[E7]** fields.
[Bm] Passin' trains that have no names,
And **[F#m]** freight yards full of old black men
And the **[A]** graveyards of the **[A7]** rusted automo-**[D]**biles. **[D7]**

[G] Good morning **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[A]**
I'm the **[D]** train they call The **[A]** City of New **[Bm]** Orleans, **[E7]**
I'll be **[C]** gone five **[G]** hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[A]**

Dealin' **[D]** cards with the **[A]** old men in the **[D]** club car.
[Bm] Penny a point there ain't **[G]** no one keepin' **[D]** score. **[A]**
[D] Pass the paper **[A]** bag that holds the **[D]** bottle
[Bm] Feel the wheels **[A]** rumblin' 'neath the **[D]** floor.

And the **[Bm]** sons of pullman porters and the **[F#m]** sons of engineers
Ride their **[A]** father's magic carpets made of **[E7]** steel.
[Bm] And mothers with their babes asleep, Go **[F#m]** rockin' to the gentle beat
And the **[A]** rhythm of the **[A7]** rails is all they **[D]** feel. **[D7]**

[G] Good morning **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
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[D] Night-time on The **[A]** City of New **[D]** Orleans,
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[D] Half way home, we'll **[A]** be there by **[D]** morning
Through the **[Bm]** Mississippi darkness **[A]** rolling down to the **[D]** sea.

[Bm] All the towns and people seem to **[F#m]** fade into a bad dream
And the **[A]** steel rails still ain't heard the **[E7]** news.
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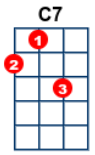
[G] Good night **[A]** America how **[D]** are you?
Say **[Bm]** don't you know me **[G]** I'm your native **[D]** son **[A]**
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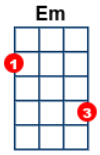
I'll be **[G]** gone five hundred **[A]** miles when the day is **[D]** done. **[G]** **[A]** **[D]**

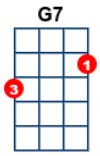
City of New Orleans [C]

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

Steve Goodman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4-smXOniqk







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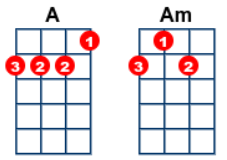
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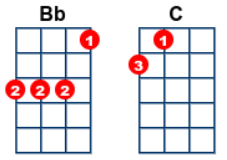
[F] **[G]** **[C]**

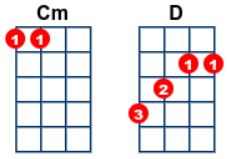
City Of Stars

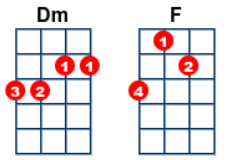
artist:Sheridan Smith writer:Justin Hurwitz ,Benj Pasek and Justin Paul.

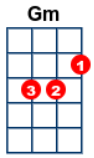
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gb4O4qLexc











[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
Who [Gm] knows?
[C] I felt it from the first em-[F]brace I [Am] shared with [Cm] you
That [Gm] now our [A] dreams
They've finally come [Dm] true [F]

[Gm] City of stars
[C] Just one thing everybody [Dm] wants
[Gm] There in the bars
[C] And through the smokescreen of the [F] crowded restau-[Am]rants
It's [Gm] love
[C] Yes, all we're looking for is [F] love from [Am] someone [Cm] else
A [Gm] rush, a glance, a [A] touch, a dance

simplified instrumental

[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[C] There's so much that I can't [F] see
Who [Gm] knows?

A [Bb] look in somebody's [C] eyes
To light up the [A] skies
To open the [Dm] world and send it reeling
A [Bb] voice that says, I'll be [C] here
And you'll be al-[Dm]right

[Bb] I don't care if I [C] know
Just where I will [A] go
'Cause all that I [Dm] need's this crazy feeling
A [Bb] rat-tat-tat on my [A] heart
Think I want it to [Dm] stay

[Gm] City of stars
[C] Are you shining just for [Dm] me?
[Gm] City of stars
[A]* You never shined so brightly [D] [Dm]

Clair

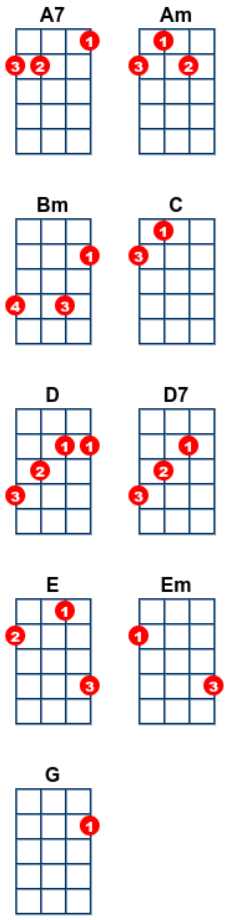
artist:Gilbert O’Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjkP3Gwt_g4 Capo 2

Thanks to Colin Hovland

Whistling

[Em] [Am] [D] [D7]



[Em] Clair - the [Am] moment I met you I [D7] swear,
[Bm] I felt as if something some-[Em]where
had [Am] happened to me, which [C] I couldn´t [D] see.
And [Em] then - the [Am] moment I met you a-[D7]gain,
I [Bm] knew in my heart that we were [Em] friends,
it [Am] had to be so, it [C] couldn´t be [D7] no.
But [G] try - as [E] hard as I might do, I [Am] don´t know why
[D] You get to me in a way I [G] can´t describe.
[C] Words mean so little when you [A7] look up and smile
I don´t care [Em] what people say to me you´re [A7] more than a child,
oh, [Am] Clair, [D] Clair.

[Em] Clair - if [Am] ever a moment so [D7] rare
was [Bm] captured for all to com-[Em]pare
that [Am] moment is you, in [C] all that you [D] do.
But [G] why - in [E] spite of our age difference [Am] do I cry,
[D7] each time I leave you I feel [G] I could die ?
[C] Nothing means more to me than [A7] hearing you say:
I´m going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?
Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

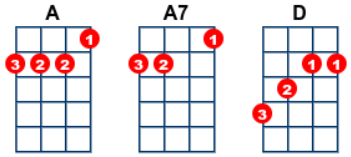
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I´m going to [G] marry you, will you marry [A7] me, Uncle Ray ?
Oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair !

[Em] Clair - I´ve [Am] told you before, don´t you [D7] dare,
get [Bm] back into bed, can´t you [Em] see that it´s [Am] late ?
No, you [Bm] can´t have a [Em] drink,
oh, al-[Am]right then, but [D7] wait just a [G] bit,..
while [E] I in an effort to [Am] baby sit,
[D7] capture my breath, what there is [G] left of it.
[C] You can be murder at this [A7] hour of the day,
but in the [G] morning this sorrow will seem a [A7] lifetime away,
oh, [Am] Clair, [D7] Clair.

[Em] [C] [G] [C] Oh, [G] Clair.

Clementine

artist: writer:Percy Montrose or Barker Bradford



In a [D] cavern, in a canyon, excavating for a [A] mine,
Lived a [A7] miner, forty-[D]niner, and his [A] daughter Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus:
Oh my [D] darling, oh my darling, oh my darling Clemen[A]tine
Thou art lost and gone for [D] ever, dreadful [A] sorry, Clemen[D]tine.

Light she [D] was, and like a fairy, and her shoes were number [A7] nine,
Herring [A7] boxes without [D] topses, sandals [A] were for Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

Walking [D] lightly as a fairy, though her shoes were number [A] nine,
Sometimes [A7] tripping, lightly [D] skipping, lovely [A] girl, my Clemen[D]tine

Chorus

Drove she [D] ducklings to the water every morning just at [A] nine,
Hit her [A7] foot against a [D] splinter, fell in [A] to the foaming [D] brine.

Chorus

Ruby [D] lips above the water, blowing bubbles soft and [A] fine,
But a-[A7]las, I was no [D] swimmer, so I [A] lost Clemen[D]tine.

Chorus

In my [D] dreams she still doth haunt me, robed in garments soaked in [A] brine,
Though in [A7] life I used to [D] hug her, now she’s [A] dead I draw the [D] line!

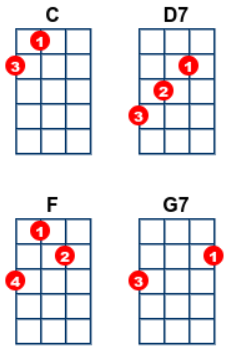
Chorus

Click Go The Shears

artist:Evan Jones writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plCTGKrhByk

Thanks to John Arkinstall



And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

[C] Out on the board the [F] old shearer stands,
[C] Grasping his shears in his [D7] thin bony [G7] hands
[C] Fixed is his gaze on a [F] barebellied joe,
[G7] Glory if he gets her, won't he [C] make the [F] ringer [C] go.

> [G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
> [F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
> The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
> And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

In the [C] middle of the floor in his [F] cane bottomed chair
Sits the [C] boss of the board with his [D7] eyes every-[G7]where,
[C] Notes well each fleece as it [F] comes to the screen,
[G7] Paying strict attention that it's [C] taken [F] off [C] clean.

> [G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
> [F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
> The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
> And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

The [C] tar boy is there [F] waiting on demand
[C] With his blackened tar pot [D7] in his tarry [G7] hand,
[C] Sees one old sheep with a [F] cut upon its back
[G7] This is what he's waiting for its [C] "Tar [F] here [C] Jack".

> [G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
> [F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
> The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
> And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

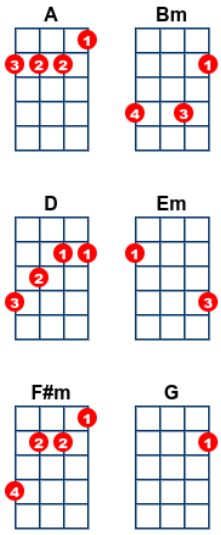
[C] Shearing is all over, [F] we've all got our cheques,
[C] Roll up your swags boys we're [D7] off on the [G7] tracks,
The [C] first pub we'll come to, it's [F] there we'll have a spree,
With [G7] everyone shouting out [C] "Have a [F] drink with [C] me!"

> [G7] Click go the shears boys, [C] click, [F] click, [C] click,
> [F] Wide is his blow and his [C] hands move [G7] quick,
> The [C] ringer looks around and is [F] beaten by a blow,
> And [G7] curses the old snagger with the [C] bare-[F]bellied [C] joe.

Climb, The

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Jessi Alexander, Jon Mabe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NG2zyeVRcbs capo 2



[D] **[D]**

[D] I can almost see it
That dream I'm dreaming but
[G] There's a voice inside my head saying
[Em] You'll never reach it
[D] Every step I'm taking,

Every move I make feels
[G] Lost with no direction
[Em] My faith is shaking but
[Bm] I, I gotta keep **[F#m]** trying
Gotta **[G]** keep my head held **[Em]** high

> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[Em]** Sometimes I'm gonna **[A]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-**[G]**de
> It's the **[D]** climb

[D] The struggles I'm facing,
The chances I'm taking
[G] Sometimes might knock me down but
[Em] No, I'm not breaking
[D] I may not know it,

But these are the moments that
[G] I'm gonna remember most, yeah
[Em] Just gotta keep going
And **[Bm]** I,
I gotta be **[F#m]** strong
[G] Just keep pushing **[Em]** on

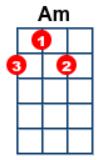
> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[Em]** Sometimes I'm gonna **[A]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-[G de
> It's the **[D]** climb
>
> **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**
> **[Em]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**
>
> **[D]** There's always gonna be another mountain
> I'm always gonna wanna make it move
> **[G]** Always gonna be an uphill battle
> **[D]** Sometimes I'm gonna**[G]** have to lose
> **[D]** It ain't about how fast I get there
> Ain't about what's waiting on the other **[Bm]** sii-**[A]**ii-**[G]**de
> It's the **[D]** climb, you gotta **[G]** make it

Keep on **[D]** moving, keep climbing, keep the faith, baby
[G] It's.... it's all about, it's all about the **[D]** climb
Keep the faith, keep your **[G]** faith **[D]**

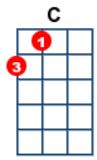
Clocks

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

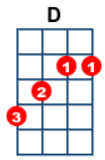
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d020hcWA_Wg Capo 1



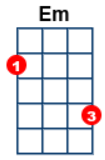
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]



[D] Lights go out and I [Am] can't be saved,
[Am] tides that I tried to [Em] swim against
[D] Brought me down u-[Am]pon my knees,
[Am] oh I beg I [Em] beg and plead - singing
[D] Come out of the [Am] things unsaid,
[Am] shoot an apple [Em] off my head - and a
[D] trouble that [Am] can't be named,
[Am] tigers waiting [Em] to be tamed - singing

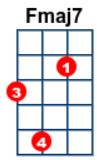


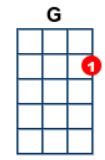
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are



[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

Co-[D]nfusion [Am] never stops, closing walls and [Em] ticking clocks - gonna
[D] come back and [Am] take you home,
I could not stop that she [Em] now knows - singing
[D] Come out upon [Am] my seas, curse missed opportuni-[Em]ties - am I
[D] a part [Am] of the cure, or am I a part of the [Em] disease? - singing





[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are
[D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are [D] you [Am] [Am] [Em] are

[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] oh nothing else [C] com-[G]pares
[Fmaj7] and nothing else [C] com-[G]pares [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7] [Fmaj7]

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

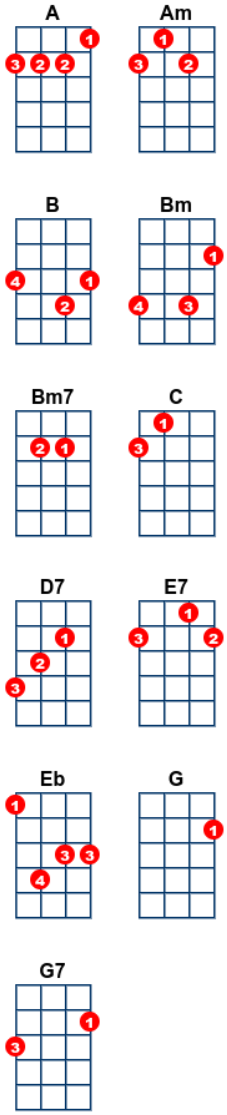
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go
[D] Home, home, [Am] where I wanted to [Em] go

[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]
[D] [Am] [Am] [Em]

Close to Me

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Hayllor (Krabbers)

Mike Krabbers: Poor quality sound (wind) :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BoLJ6vYE3WI



It [G] doesn’t matter [E7] where I’m going
[A] Doesn’t matter [Am] where I’ve [Bm] been
It [G] doesn’t matter [E7] how I’ve been feeling
[A] What I’ve heard or [D7] what I’ve seen

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
and [C] where I’m meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)
And the [G] people who I love the most
Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

[G] If I could live my [E7] life all over
[A] If I could do it [C] all again
I [G7] wouldn’t change one [E7] single mo[G]ment
[A] For it made me [D7] who I am

and

[G] All that matters is [B] where I am
and [G] where I’m meant to be [Eb] (quick strum)
And the [G] people who I love the most
Are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me
Who I [E7] love the most are [Bm7] happy close to [G] me

Close To You

artist:The Carpenters writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

The Carpenters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iFx-5PGLgb4

Some may find it easier to play [Em-2] *instead of* [Em]

[Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

[C] Why do [Cadd9] birds suddenly ap-[B7]pear
Every [Bm] time you are [Em] near
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you

[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you [G7]

[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust [C6] in your hair
And [Am] golden starlight [C6] in your eyes of [D] blue

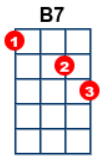
[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be
[C] close to [G] you

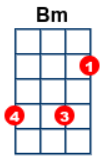
[C] Why do [Cadd9] stars fall down from the [B7] sky
Every [Bm] time you walk [Em] by
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you
[G7]

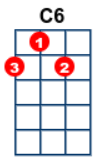
[C] On the day that you were born the angels got together
And de-[Bm]cided to create a dream come [E7] true
So they [C] sprinkled moon dust in your hair
And golden starlight in your eyes of [D] blue

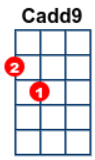
[C] That is [Cadd9] why all the boys in [B7] town
Follow [Bm] you all a-[Em]round
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you
[C] Just like [Cadd9] me, [C] they long to [Cadd9] be, [C] close to [G] you

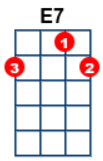
[Cadd9] Waah ---- [C]-aah [G] close to you…[G] x2

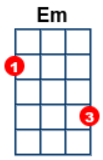




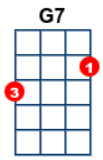










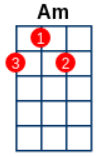


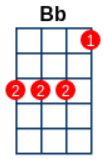
Also uses:
Am, C, D,

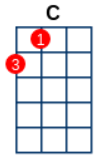
Closing Time

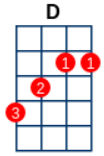
artist:Semisonic writer:Dan Wilson

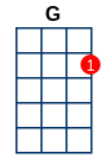
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xGytDsqkQY8











[G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Open all the **[C]** doors and **[G]** let you out **[D]** into the **[Am]** world **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Turn all of the **[C]** lights on over **[G]** every boy and **[D]** every **[Am]** girl **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] One last call for alco-**[C]**hol so **[G]** finish your **[D]** whiskey or **[Am]** beer **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] You don't have to **[C]** go home but you **[G]** can't **[D]** stay **[Am]** here **[C]**

[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] Take me **[D]** home **[Am]** **[C]**

[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Time for you to **[C]** go out to the **[G]** places you **[D]** will be **[Am]** from **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] This room won't be **[C]** open till your **[G]** brothers or your **[D]** sisters **[Am]** come **[C]**
So **[G]** gather up your **[D]** jackets **[Am]** move it to the **[C]** exits
I **[G]** hope you have **[D]** found a **[Am]** friend **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Every new be-**[C]**inning comes from **[G]** some other be-**[D]**ginning's **[Am]** end, **[C]** yeah

[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] Take me **[D]** home **[Am]** **[C]**

[Bb] [G]
[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Time for you to **[C]** go out to the **[G]** places you **[D]** will be **[Am]** from **[C]**

[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] Take me **[D]** home **[Am]** **[C]**

[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] Take me **[D]** home **[Am]** **[C]**

[G] [D] [Am] [C] x4

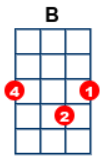
[G] Closing **[D]** time
[Am] Every new be-**[C]**inning comes from **[G]** some other be-**[D]**ginning's **[Am]** end. **[C]**

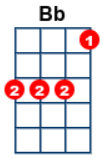
Go To Contents

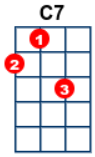
Clouds Will Soon Roll By, The

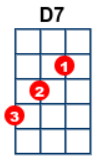
artist:Elsie Carlisle writer:George Brown, Harry Woods

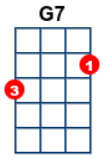
Elsie Carlisle:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R_AQvsPB9n8 In Cm

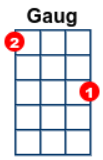












[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
[F] so Honey don’t you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] We’ll find a silver [D7] lining
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] I hear a robin [C7] singing
[F] upon a treetop [C] high [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] To you and me he’s [D7] singing
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
[F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]
[C] Somewhere the sun is [C7] shining
[F] so Honey don’t you [C] cry [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] We’ll find a silver [D7] lining
[G7] The clouds will soon roll [C] by [Gaug]

[C] Down Lover’s Lane to[C7]gether
[F] We’ll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [C7]

[F] Each little tear and sorrow only [C] brings you [G7] closer to [C] me [C7]
[F] Just wait until tomorrow, what a [C] happy [A] day that will [D7] be [G7]

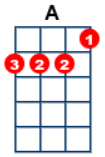
[C] Down Lover’s Lane to[C7]gether
[F] We’ll wander you and [C] I [C] [B] [Bb]
[A] Goodbye to stormy [D7] weather
[G7] the clouds will soon roll [C] by [F] [G7] [C]

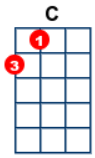
Also uses:
C, F

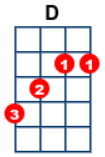
Co-Co

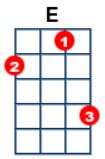
artist:The Sweet writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

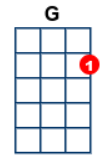
The Sweet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LW1hgvpuimI











[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,
[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!
He's [G] dancing in a ring of fire that [A] circled the island shore,
[C] and as the flames got higher, [D] they'd all call for more and more.

[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2

[G] Across the silver water the [A] sound of the island drums
[C] echoing Co-Co's laughter, yeah, [D] Co-Co's the one.
He [G] moves with the cool of moonlight [A] under a tropic sky,
then [C] into the morning sunlight, he'd [D] still hear them cry and cry.

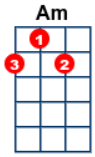
[G] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co, [G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, Co-Co,
[G] ho-chi-ka-ka-[C]-ho, go go, [D] Co-Co x 2
[G] Co-Co would dream of dancing at [A] midnight beneath the stars,
[C] 'cos when it comes to dancing [D] Co-Co's a star!

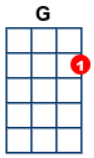
[A] Ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co, [A] ho-chi-ka-ka-[D]-ho, Co-Co,
[A] ho-chika-ka-[D]-ho, go go, [E] Co-Co x 4 (fading at end)

Coal Hole Cavalry

artist:Houghton Weavers writer:Ted Edwards

Houghton Weavers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0nSLaqR-YQ
But n Am





[Am] Early morning' [G] dreaming is [Am] shattered,
[Am] One clitter-clatter on t'[G]cobbles out[Am]side.
[Am] Th'owd knocker-up rat-[G]tatting' on't th'[Am]winders,
[Am] Making' sure no[G]body's o'er [Am] lied.

Chorus:
[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
[Am] Galloping [G] rain or [Am] fine.
[Am] Clittering clattering, [G] coal-hole cavalry,
[Am] Galloping [G] down to t'[Am]mine.

[Am] Father yawning, [G] drizzle on't th'[Am]winder,
[Am] More clitter-clattering coming [G] down th'[Am] hill.
[Am] Stairs are creaking, [G] cupboard doors [Am] banging,
[Am] Fathers waiting for [G] Uncle [Am] Bill.

[Am] Mam is filling his [G] bottle with [Am] water,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] rattle on't [Am] latch.
[Am] Clogs int'lobby and [G] talking [Am] quiet,
[Am] Don't give a toss about [G] Saturday's [Am] match.

[Am] Come on Billy lad, [G] best get [Am] going,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter and [G] front door [Am] bang!
[Am] Going down to th'[G] mucky old [Am] coal pit,
[Am] Hear th'pit-hat an' [G] snap tin [Am] clang.

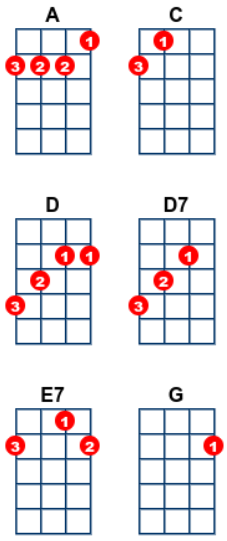
[Am] Colliers riding a [G] million [Am] horses,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter all [G] over the [Am] world.
[Am] Go away injuns, [G] cavalry's [Am] coming,
[Am] Picks and shovels and [G] banners un[Am]furled.

[Am] Buzzer's blowin out [G] sounds of [Am] victory,
[Am] Clatter-clitter-clatter's all [G] over and [Am] done.
[Am] All goes quiet, and [G] sleep is [Am] coming
[Am] I wish I were a collier..... it [G] must be [Am] fun.

Coat Of Many Colors

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk Capo 3



[G]
[G] Back through the years,
[G] I go wonderin once again
Back to the seasons of [C] my youth
I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us
And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were [G] rags of many colors
[G] Every piece was small
[G] And I didn't have a coat
And it was [D7] way down in the fall
Momma [G] sewed the rags together
Sewin [C] every piece with love
She made my [G] coat of many colors
That [D] I was so proud [G] of

[G] As she sewed, she told a story
[G] From the bible, she had read
[G] About a coat of many colors
Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you
Good [C] luck and happiness
And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it
And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors that my [G] momma made for me
[C] Made only from rags but I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly
Al-[G]though we had no money well I was [C] rich as I could be
In my [G] coat of many colors my [D] momma made for [G] me [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes
[A] In my coat of many colors I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughing and [D] making fun of me
in my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [A] me

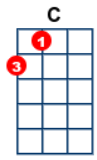
And [E7] oh I [A] couldn't understand it for [A] I felt I was rich
[A] And I told them of the love my momma [E7] sewed in every stitch
And I [A] told em all the story momma [D] told me while she sewed
And how my [A] coat of many colors was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes

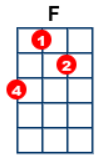
But they [D] didn't understand it and I [A] tried to make them see
That [D] one is only poor only [A] if they choose to [E7] be
Now I [A] know we had no money but I was [D] rich as I could be
In my [A] coat of many colors my [E7] momma made for [D] me
Made just [A] for me

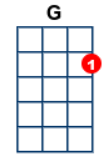
Cocaine Blues

artist:Johnny Cash writer:T. J. - Red - Arnall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uhFF_NhaUIU Capo on 1







[C] Early one mornin' while makin' the rounds, I took a shot of cocaine and I
[G] shot my woman down. I went right home and I went to bed.
[C] I stuck that lovin' .44 beneath my head

[C] Got up next mornin' and I grabbed that gun, took a shot of cocaine and
[G] away I run. Made a good run but I run too slow
[C] They overtook me down in Juarez, Mexico.

[C] Late in the hot joints takin' the pills, in walked the sheriff from
[G] Jericho Hill. He said Willy Lee your name is not Jack Brown.
[C] You're the dirty hack that shot your woman down.

[C] Said yes, oh yes my name is Willy Lee, if you've got the warrant just
[G] a-read it to me. Shot her down because she made me slow.
[C] I thought I was her daddy but she had five more.

[C] When I was arrested I was dressed in black, they put me on a train and they
[G] took me back. Had no friend for to go my bail.
[C] They slapped my dried up carcass in that county jail

[C] Early next mornin' about a half past nine, I spied the sheriff coming
[G] down the line. Talked and he coughed as he cleared his throat, he said
[C] come on you dirty heck into that district court.

[C] Into the courtroom my trial began where I was handled by
[G] twelve honest men. Just before the jury started out
[C] I saw the little judge commence to look about.

[C] In about five minutes in walked a man, Holding the verdict in
[G] his right hand. The verdict read in the first degree.
[C] I hollered Lawdy Lawdy, have a mercy on me.

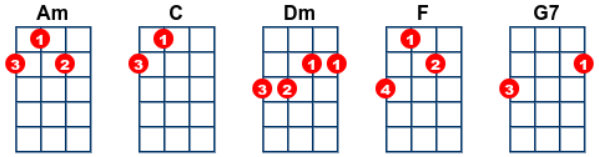
[C] The judge he smiled as he picked up his pen 99 years in the
[G] Folsom pen. 99 years underneath that ground.
[C] I can't forget the day I shot that bad bitch down.

[C] Come on you've gotta listen
[F] unto me, [G] lay off that whiskey and let that cocaine [C] be.

[C]

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [C]

artist:The Ferrymen writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E But in G

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty,
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger,
but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be-[G7]fore

And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, a-[G7]live [C] O!

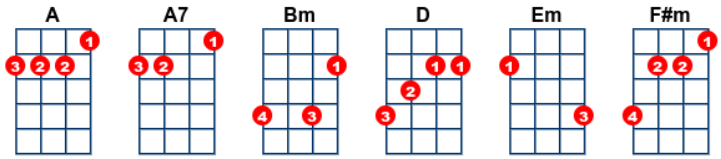
A-[C]live, alive [Am]O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly Ma-[G7]lone
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

A-[C]live, alive [Am] O! a-[Dm]live, alive [G7] O!
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a-[C]live, [G7] alive [C] O!

Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [D]

artist:The Ferrymen writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ruNdU6bGE5E But in G

In [D] Dublin's fair [Bm] city, where the [Em] girls are so [A] pretty,
I [D] first set my [F#m] eyes on sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
As [D] she wheeled her wheel-[Bm]barrow
Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A] live, alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] was a fish-[Bm]monger, but [Em] sure 'twas no [A] wonder
For [D] so were her [F#m] father and [Em] mother be [A]fore
And they [D] each wheeled their [Bm] barrow
Through [Em] streets broad and [A] narrow
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a[A]live, [A7] alive-[D] O!

A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

She [D] died of a [Bm] fever, and [Em] no one could [A] save her
And [D] that was the [F#m] end of sweet [Em] Molly Ma [A]lone
But her [D] ghost wheels her [Bm] A
Through [Em] streets broad and [Bm] narrow
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!
A[D]live, alive-[Bm]O! a [Em] live, alive-[A] O!
Crying [D] cockles and [F#m] mussels, a [A]live, alive- [D] O!

Cockney Melody

artist:Pompey Pluckers writer:James Campbell and Reginald Connelly, Bert Lee, Harris Weston and I Taylor, Harold Elton Box, Desmond Cox and Lewis Ilda

Pompey Pluckers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyoWHy8xi1k
[C] Knees Up Mother Brown, [F] knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Under the table you must go, Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-ay-oh
[C] If I catch you bending [F] I'll saw your legs right off
[G7] Knees up, knees up, don't get the breeze up
[G7] Knees up Mother[C] Brown.

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
[G7] what a rotten song, [C] what a rotten song,
[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song,
[G7] and what a rotten singer, [C] too-oo-ooh.
[C] //// [C] ////

[C] My old man said, [D] "Follow the van
An' [G] don't dilly dally on the [C] way "
Off [E7] went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it
I [D] walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied, [C] dallied and [G] dillied
[C] Lost the van and don't [D] know where to [G7] roam,
Oh, you [C] can't trust a [C7] special, like the [F] old time copper
When you [C] can't find [G] your way [C] home . [C] ////

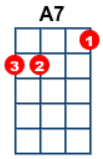
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts,
There they are a standing in a [G7] row
[G7]Big ones, small ones, some as big as your head
[D7] Give them a twist, a flick of the wrist
That's [G7] what the showman said

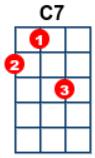
[C] I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you throw will make you [G7] rich
[G7] There stands me wife, the idol of me life
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch

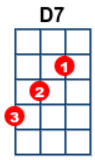
Singing [C] roll a bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [G7] pitch
[G7] Rolla bowl a ball, roll a bowl a ball
Singing roll a bowl a ball a penny a [C] pitch [C] //// [D] ////

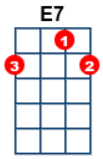
[D] Show Me The Way To Go Home, I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago, and it [A7] went right to my head
Where [D] ever I may roam, on [G] land or sea or [D] foam
You will [D] always hear me singing this song

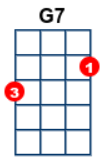
[A] Show me the [A7] way to go [D] home x 3











Also uses:
Am, C, D, I
G

Cocktails For Two

artist:Spike Jones writer:Arthur Johnston and Sam Coslow

Based on the wonderful vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A0dw2UKRYSA in F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gzTQtfn_XaE in G

Good Luck with the effects !!!! Can be played without them all though - see Crosby version

[C-2] Oh what de-[B]light to be [C-2] given the [B] right
To be [C-2] carefree and [B] gay once a-[C-2]gain
[E-2] No longer [Eb-2] slinking, [E-2] respectably [Eb-2] drinking
Like [E-2] civilized [Eb-2] ladies and [E-2] men

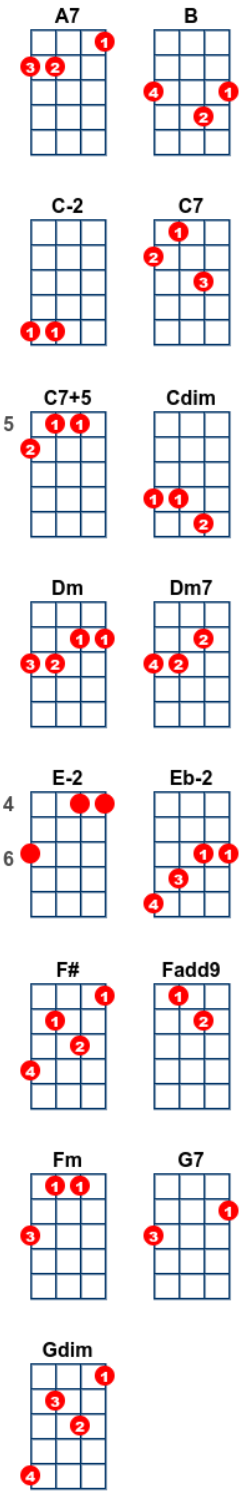
[Am] No longer need we [A7] miss
A [Dm7] charming scene like [G] this.... [F#] [G7]

In some secluded rendez-[C-2]vous [B] [C-2]
That overlooks the ave-[G7]nue [Gdim] [G7]
With someone sharing a de-[Dm7]lightful [G7] chat
[Dm] Of this and [G7] that, with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two

As we enjoy a cigar-[C-2]ette [B] [C-2]
To some exquisite chansonn-[G7]ette [Gdim] [G7]
Two hands are sure to slyly [Dm7] meet be-[G7]neath
A [Dm] servi-[G7]ette, with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two

[C7] My head [C7+5] may go [F] reeling
[Fm] But my heart will be o-[C-2]bedient
With intoxicating [Dm7] kisses [G7] for
The [Dm] princi-[G7]pal [C-2] in-[Cdim] gred-[G7]ient

Most any afternoon at [C-2] five [B] [C-2]
We'll be so glad we're both a-[G7]live [Gdim] [G7]
[G7] Then maybe fortune will com-[Dm7]plete her [G7] plan
That [Dm] all be-[G7]gan with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two
with [C] cocktails [Cdim] for [G7] two
with [C] cocktails [Fadd9] for [C] two



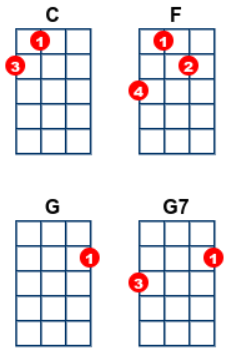
Also uses: Am, C, G

Cold In Colorado

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]

It's [C] cold in Colorado, colder in my [F] heart,
[G] Shattered hopes and dreams; [G7] tear me a-[C]part. [G7]
I [C] crossed that old blue river, a river of [F] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live - another heart-break [C] year.

It was [C] down in old Kentucky, where bluegrass [F] grows,
[G] Hope springs eternal, [G7] when bourbon whiskey [C] flows.
Met a [C] pretty young lady, a southern aristo-[F]crat, and
I [G] should have known better [G7] to trust a gal like [C] that.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

On a [C] moonlit night in Georgia, met a sweet southern [F] belle,
[G] Thought I knew the ways of love [G7] thought I knew them [C] well.
She was [C] sweeter than the jasmine, I do remember [F] that,
Now, a-[G]nother shattered dream [G7] she's never coming [C] back.

Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

There's [G] been too many lovers, too [F] many memor-[C]ies,
That [G] took my heart and soul and the [F] better part of [C] me.

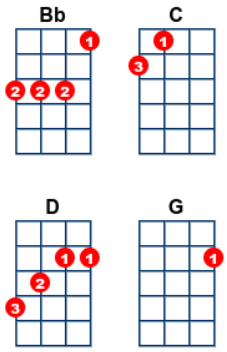
Now it's [F] cold in Colorado, colder in my [C] heart,
These [G] shattered hopes and dreams; tear me a-[C]part.
I [F] crossed that old blue river, a river of [C] tears, and
I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [C] year.

No I don't [G] know if I can live [G7] another heart-break [F] year. [C] [G] [C]

Cold on the Shoulder

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R52vOFhZEQM
Tony Rice: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWYc25TII5w
Capo 3



Thanks so Susan McCarthy

Intro: **[C] [Bb] [G] [C] [G]**

All you need is **[C]** time
All you need is **[Bb]** time, time, **[C]** time to make it **[G]** bend
[C] Give it a try don't be rude
Put it to the test and I'll **[Bb]** give it right **[C]** back to **[G]** you
It's **[D]** cold on the shoulder
And you **[C]** know that we get a little **[Bb]** older every **[G]** day

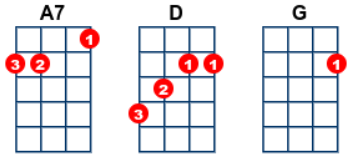
Bridge
[C] Take it around
Take it to town
Try to defy what you feel inside
You better be strong your love belongs to **[G]** us
It's **[D]** cold on the shoulder
And you **[C]** know that we get a little **[Bb]** older every **[G]** day

[C] All you need is trust
All you need is **[Bb]** trust, trust, **[C]** trust to make it **[G]** show
[C] I don't want to know everything you've done
If you get a **[Bb]** tip tell it to the **[C]** eski-**[G]**moes
It's **[D]** cold on the shoulder
And you **[C]** know that we get a little **[Bb]** older every **[G]** day

[C] All you need is faith
All you need is **[Bb]** faith, faith, **[C]** faith to make it **[G]** nice
[C] Kick it around don't be rude
If you're gonna make a **[Bb]** mistake don't you **[C]** make it **[G]** twice
It's **[D]** cold on the shoulder
And you **[C]** know that we get a little **[Bb]** older every **[G]** day
It's **[D]** cold on the shoulder
And you **[C]** know that we get a little **[Bb]** older every **[G]** day

Cold, Cold Heart

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cQmzp-NA5PM

[A7] [D]
I [D] tried so hard my dear to show that you're my every [A7] dream
Yet you're afraid each thing I do is just some evil [D] scheme
A mem'ry from your lonesome past keeps us so far [G] apart
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

[D] Another love before my time made your heart sad and [A7] blue
And so my heart is paying now for things I didn't [D] do
In anger, unkind words are said that make the teardrops [G] start
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

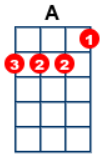
You'll [D] never know how much it hurts to see you sit and [A7] cry
You know you need and want my love yet you're afraid to [D] try
Why do you run and hide from life, to try it just ain't [G] smart
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

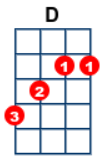
There [D] was a time when I believed that you belonged to [A7] me
But now I know your heart is shackled to a memo[D] ry
The more I learn to care for you, the more we drift a[G] part
Why [A7] can't I free your doubtful mind and melt your Cold Cold [D] Heart.

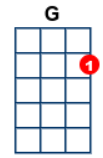
Colours

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

Donovan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dpUSQNvtzsk Capo on 2







[D] [G] [G]

[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
That's the **[A]** time that's the **[G]** time I love the **[D]** best

[D] Blue's the colour of the sky
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
That's the **[A]** time that's the **[G]** time I love the **[D]** best

[D] Green's the colour of the sparkling corn
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
In the **[G]** morning when we **[D]** rise
That's the **[A]** time that's the **[G]** time I love the **[D]** best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I **[G]** see her mm **[D]** hmm
When I **[G]** see her uh **[D]** huh
That's the **[A]** time that's the **[G]** time I love the **[D]** best

[D] Mellow is the feelin' that I get
When I **[G]** see her mm **[D]** hmm
When I **[G]** see her uh **[D]** huh
That's the **[A]** time that's the **[G]** time I love the **[D]** best

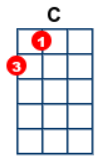
[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without **[G]** thinkin' mm **[D]** hmm
Without **[G]** thinkin' mm **[D]** hmm
Of the **[A]** time of the **[G]** time
When I've been **[D]** loved **[G]** **[D]**

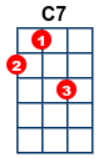
Come A Little Bit Closer

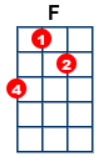
artist:Jay and the Americans writer:Tommy Boyce, Bobby Hart, Wes Farrell

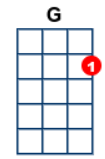
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZuWkVqum6a8 Capo 3

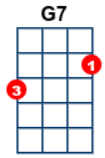
Thanks to Caren Park











[NC] In a [C] little café, just the [F] other side of the [C] border
she was sitting there giving me [F] looks
that made my mouth [C] water [C7]
Well, I [F] started walking her way, she belonged to Badman José
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] leave,
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay

> [NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
> so big and so [G7] strong
> Come a little bit [C] closer,
> I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

So, we [C] started to dance,
in my [F] arms she felt so in-[C]viting
And, I just [C] couldn't resist, just [F] one little kiss, so ex-[C]iting [C7]
Then, I [F] heard the guitar player say
"Vamoose, José's on his way!"
and I [G] knew, yes I knew, I should [G7] run,
but I heard her [C] say--[F]ay--[G]ay

> [NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
> so big and so [G7] strong
> Come a little bit [C] closer,
> I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

Then, the [C] music stopped,
[NC] when I [F] looked, the café was [C] empty
Then, I heard José say
"Man, you [F] know you're in trouble [C] plenty" [C7]
So, I [F] dropped my drink from my hand,
and through the window I ran,
And as I [G] rode away, I could [G7] hear her say to [C] José--[F]ay--[G]ay

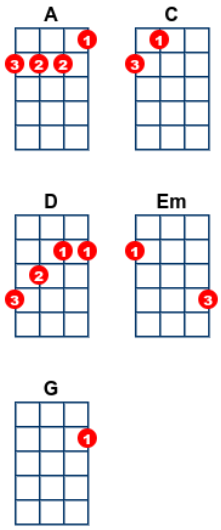
> [NC] Come a little bit [C] closer, you're [F] my kind of [G] man,
> so big and so [G7] strong
> Come a little bit [C] closer,
> I'm all a-[G]lone, and the night is so [C] long [F] [G] [F]

[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa, [C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa,
[C] La [F] la [G] la-laaa [C] [C] [C]

Come As You Are

artist:Nirvana writer:Kurt Cobain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0oi1fGhaJI8



[Em] **[D]** x4

[Em] Come as you **[D]** are, as you **[Em]** were, as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** friend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old ene-**[Em]**my
Take your **[D]** time, hurry **[Em]** up, the choice is **[D]** yours - don't be **[Em]** late
Take a **[D]** rest, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]** riiii-**[G]**a

[Em] Come dowsed in **[D]** mud, soaked in **[Em]** bleach,
as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** trend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a
memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

> **[A]** And I **[C]** swear that I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun

[Em] **[D]** x2

[Em] Come as you **[D]** are, as you **[Em]** were, as I **[D]** want you to **[Em]** be
As a **[D]** friend, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old ene-**[Em]**my
Take your **[D]** time, hurry **[Em]** up, the choice is **[D]** yours - don't be **[Em]** late
Take a **[D]** rest, as a **[Em]** friend, as an **[D]** old memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

[Em] riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[G]**a

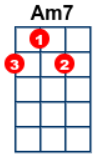
> **[A]** And I **[C]** swear that I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun
> No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun - No, I **[A]** don't have a **[C]** gun

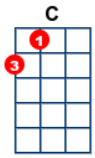
[Em] **[D]** memo-**[Em]**riiii-**[D]**a x2
[Em]

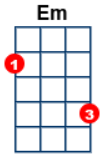
Come Away With Me

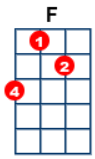
artist:Norah Jones writer:Norah Jones

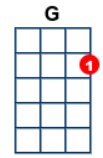
Norah Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QKEuOO0lQPc











[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]
[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me
And I [Em] will write [F] you a [C] song [C]

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me on a [C] bus
[C] Come a-[Am7]way where they can't [Em] tempt [C] us
With their [C] lies

[G] I want to [F]w alk with you
[C] On a cloudy day
In [G] fields where the [F] yellow grass grows knee-[C]high
So won't you [G] try to [C] come

[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me and we'll [C] kiss
On a mountain[Am7]top
[C] Come a-[Am7]way with me
And [Em] I'll never stop [F] loving [C] you [C]

Instrumental 2 x previous verse

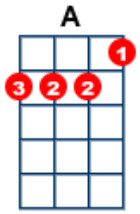
And [G] I want to [F] wake up with the [C] rain
[C] Falling on a tin roof
[G] While [F] I'm safe there in your [C] arms
So [G] all I ask is for [C] you
To come a-[Am7]way with me in the [C] night [Am7]
Come a-[G]way with [C] me

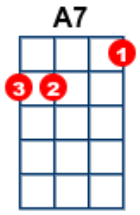
Come Back Again

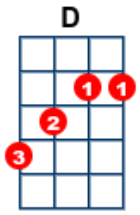
artist:Daddy Cool writer:Ross Wilson

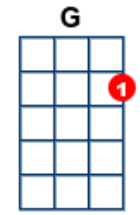
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tI3mcR0-wjQ

Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version









Intro: Vamp on A

I'm [A] mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
I'm [A] worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Mum and I [A7] spoke to your Dad
[A] - They said I was crazy, [A7] made me feel sad
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

Feelin' so sad, so lonely too
[A] You don't know how it is to feel [A7] sad and lonely an' blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I spoke to your Dad and I [A7] spoke to your Mum
[A] - They said go away boy and [A7] leave us alone
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I really don't know what to do
Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I went to the dance but I [A7] went all alone
[A] - I watched you dancin' then I [A7] followed you home
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

I'm mopin' around the [A7] streets late at night
[A] Worried because you ain't [A7] treatin' me right
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

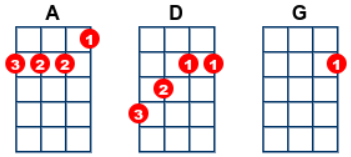
I really don't know what to do
Everything you say just [A7] makes me feel blue
[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

[D] Come back again
[G] I'm just crazy 'bout you [A] babe

Come By The Hills

artist:Loreena McKennitt writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxxJLKMmcd8 Capo 3

Thanks to Judy Keeling

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] lochs reach the [A] sea
Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] life is a [D] song
And sing while the [G] birds fill the [D] air with their [G] joy all day [A] long
Where the [D] trees sway in time, and [G] even the [D] wind sings in [A] tune
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

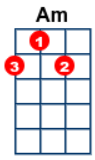
[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] legend [D] remains
Where stories of [G] old stir the [D] heart and may [G] yet come [A] again
Where the [D] past has been lost and the [G] future is [D] still to be [A] won
And [D] cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

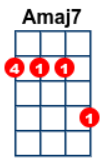
[D] Come by the [G] hills to the [A] land where [G] fancy is [D] free
And stand where the [G] peaks meet the [D] sky and the [G] rocks reach the [A] sea
Where the [D] rivers run clear and the [G] bracken is [D] gold in the [A] sun
[D] And cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done
[D] Cares of to-[G]morrow must [A] wait till [G] this day is [D] done

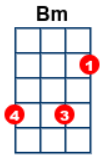
Come Monday

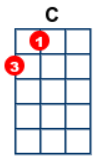
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

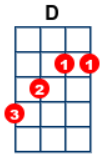
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XKGw_hrlaOY Capo 2

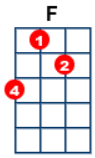


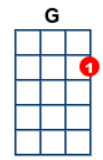












[G]
[G] Headin' up to **[C]** San Francisco,
[D] for the Labor Day **[G]** weekend show
I've got my **[C]** Hush Puppies on,
I guess I **[D]** never was meant for glitter **[G]** rock and roll
[Am] And honey **[C]** I didn't know,
[D] that I'd be missing you so

Come **[C]** Monday, it'll **[G]** be all right;
Come **[C]** Monday, I'll be **[D]** holding you tight
I spent **[G]** four lonely **[Bm]** days in a **[C]** brown L. A. **[D]** haze,
and I **[C]** just want you **[D]** back by my **[G]** side

[G] Yes, it's **[C]** been quite a summer,
[D] rent-a-cars and **[G]** west-bound trains
And now you're **[C]** off on vacation,
[D] something you **[G]** tried to explain
[Am] And Darlin' it's **[C]** I love you so,
[D] that's the reason I just let you go

Come **[C]** Monday, it'll **[G]** be all right;
Come **[C]** Monday, I'll be **[D]** holding you tight
I spent **[G]** four lonely **[Bm]** days in a **[C]** brown L. A. **[D]** haze,
and I **[C]** just want you **[D]** back by my **[G]** side

[Amaj7] I can't **[D]** help it honey,
[Amaj7] you're that much a **[D]** part of me now
[Amaj7] Remember that **[D]** night in Montana,
when we **[C]** said there'd be no room for **[D]** doubt? **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] I hope you're en-**[C]**joying the scen'ry,
[D] I know that it's **[G]** pretty up there
We can go **[C]** hiking on Tuesday,
[D] with you I'd **[G]** walk anywhere
[Am] California has **[C]** worn me quite thin,
[D] I just can't wait to see you again

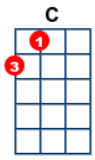
Come **[C]** Monday, it'll **[G]** be all right;
Come **[C]** Monday, I'll be **[D]** holding you tight
I spent **[G]** four lonely **[Bm]** days in a **[C]** brown L. A. **[D]** haze,
and I **[C]** just want you **[D]** back by my **[G]** side

I spent **[G]** four lonely **[Bm]** days in a **[C]** brown L. A. **[D]** haze,
and I **[C]** just want you **[D]** back by my **[F]** side **[C]** **[G]**

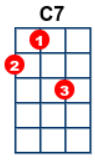
Come On Baby Let the Good Times Roll

artist:Shirley and Lee writer:Shirley Goodman (later Shirley Pixley), Leonard Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM9yYL6BD-4 Capo 1

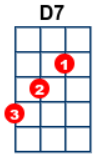


INTRO: [C]

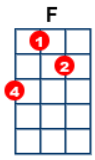


[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long

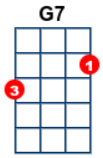
[C] Come on baby yes this is this, [C7] This is the something I just can't miss..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [G7] Roll all night [C] long



[C] Come on baby while the thrill is on. [C7] Come on baby lets have some fun..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [D7] Roll all night [G7] long



[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long



[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul..
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [D7] Roll all night [G7] long
[C] Come on baby just close the door, [C7] Come on baby lets rock some more
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll, [G7] Roll all night [C] long

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] When you're [C] home..
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] Rock me all night [G7] long..

[C] Come on baby let the good times roll, [C7] Come on baby let me thrill your soul
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll.., [G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long
[G7] Roll all night [C] long

Come on Eileen

artist:Dexys Midnight Runners writer:Dexys Midnight Runners and the Emerald Express

Dexys Midnight Runners - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C3rg4psdHxw
[C] Poor old Johnny [Em] Ray
Sounded [F] sad upon the radio moved a [C] million hearts in [G] mono
[C] Our mothers [Em] cried
[F] Sang along, who'd blame them [C] [G]
[C] You're grown (you're grown up), [Em] so grown (so grown up)
[F] Now I must say more than ever [C] [G] (come on Eileen)
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
And we can [C] sing just like our [G] fathers

Chorus:
[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen

[C] These people round [Em] here
wear beaten- [F] down eyes sunk in smoke-dried faces,
so re- [C] signed to what their [G] fate is
But [C] not us (no never), no [Em] not us (no never)
[F] We are far too young and clever [C] [G] (remember)
[C] Toora-loora- [Em] toora-loo-rye- [F] aye
Eileen I'll [C] hum this tune for[G]ever

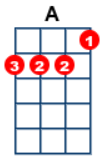
[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
Ah come [Em] on let's take off [G] every- [A] thing
That [D] pretty red dress, Ei- [F#m] leen (tell him yes)
Ah come [Em] on let's, ah come [G] on Ei- [A] leen, [D] please

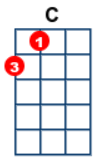
getting gradually faster

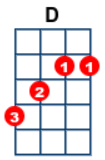
bit of a mess here - hard to show the background singing

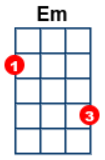
[D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)
[G] Now you are grown, now you have shown, [D] Oh Ei- [A] leen
Said, [D] (Come on Eileen too-loo rye- [F#m] aye come on)
[D] Come on Eileen, [F#m] These things they are real and I know how you feel
(Eileen too-loo rye- [G] aye toora toora-too-loora)
Now I must say more than ever
[D] Things round here have [A] changed
[D] Too-ra loo-ra [F#m] too-ra loo-rye- [G] aye [D] [A]

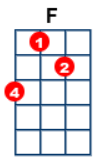
[D] Come on Eileen oh, I [F#m] swear (well he means)
At this [Em] moment you mean [G] every- [A] thing
With [D] you in that dress, my [F#m] thoughts (I confess)
Verge on [Em] dirty, ah come [G] on [A] Eileen [D]

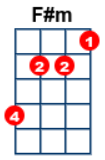


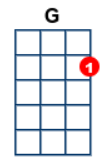








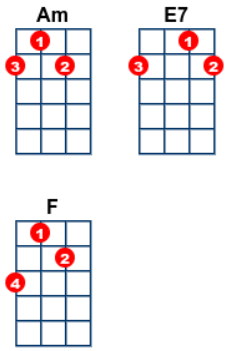




Come On In

artist:Van Morrison writer:Harum Scarum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G6Zf0ZteyAY Capo 3



[Am] [F] [E7] [Am] [F] [E7]

[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but **[E7]** me
[Am] Sit right down and let's have some fun
My **[F]** old lady out all night long
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me
[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but **[E7]** me
[Am] I cook some meat, I'll bake some bread
If **[F]** you get sleepy, there's a great big bed
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but me
[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but **[E7]** me
[Am] Take some liquor, take some wine
[F] Let's get drunk an' have a real good time
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me
[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but **[E7]** me
[Am] You can have some of this, you can have some of that
Have **[F]** everything in this doggone flat
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but me
[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but **[E7]** me
[Am] You might be drunk and I don't care
Why **[F]** don't you pull on your underwear
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me
[Am] Come on in, ain't nobody here but **[E7]** me
[Am] You can have some of this, you can have some of that
Have **[F]** everything in this doggone flat
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

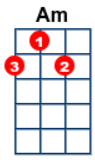
[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but me
[Am] Come on in, **[F]** ain't nobody **[Am]** here but **[E7]** me
[Am] You might be drunk and I don't care
Why **[F]** don't you pull on your underwear
[Am] Come on in, **[E7]** ain't nobody here but **[Am]** me

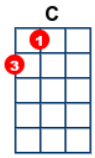
Come On Up To The House

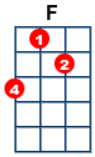
artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

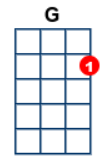
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUE-ic_Q0g4 Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski









Well the [C] moon is [Am] broken and the [F] sky is [C] cracked
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The only [C] things that you can [Am] see, is [F] all that you [C] lack
[C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] All your [Am] cryin' don't [F] do no [C] good, come on up to the [Am] house
Come [C] down off the [Am] cross, we can [F] use the [C] wood
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's no [C] light in the [Am] tunnel, no [F] irons in the [C] fire
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
And you're [C] singin' lead [Am] soprano in a [F] junkman's [C] choir
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Does [C] life seem [Am] nasty, [F] brutish and [C] short
[C] Come on up to the [Am] house
The seas are [C] stormy [Am] and you can't [F] find no [C] port
Got to [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house
[C] Come on up to the house. come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

[C] Come on up to the house, come on up to the [Am] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
You got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

There's [C] nothin' in the [Am] world that [F] you can [C] do
You got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
And you've been [C] whipped by the [Am] forces that are [F] inside [C] you
Gotta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house

Well you're [C] high on [Am] top of your [F] mountain of [C] woe
Got ta [C] come on up to the [Am] house
Well you [C] know you should sur-[Am]render but you [F] can't let [C] go
Got ta [C] Come on [G] up to the [C] house

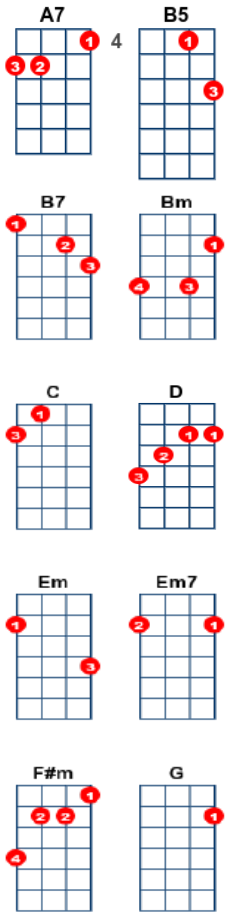
Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
The world is [C] not my [Am] home I'm just a [F] passin' [C] thru'
Got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house, got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [C] house
You got ta [C] come on [G] up to the [F] hou..use [C]

Come Saturday Morning

artist:The Sandpipers writer:Fred Karlin, Dory Previn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8nIdGutgymY

Simplified somewhat



[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
[D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Satur]day [G] morning.
[D] I'm goin' a[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] laugh more than half of [B5] the day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] Dressed up in our [A7] rings and our Saturday [D] things.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone.

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning.(x3)

[D] Come Saturday [G] morning,
[D] I'm goin' a-[C]way with my friend.
[G] We'll Saturday [C] spend till the end of the [B5] day. [B7]
[Em] Just I and my [A7] friend.
[Em] We'll travel for [A7] miles in our Saturday [D] smiles.
[G] And then we'll move [F#m] on.
[G] But we will re-[F#m]mem-[Bm]ber,
[Em7] long after [A7] Saturday's [D] gone. [G] [D]
[D] Come Saturday [G] morning...(x3)

[D]

Come Together

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

John Lennon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Og3rVwEAQSk

Lyrics in 3rd verse of video diff from most shown-at end of video he says "have to stop writing daft words - I don't know what I am saying"

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] Here come old [G] flat top, he come [Em] grooving up [G] slowly,
He got [Em] Joo Joo [G] eyeball, he one [Em] holy [G] roller
He got [B7] hair down to his knee;
[A7] Got to be a joker, he just do what he please.

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He wear no [G] shoe shine, he got [Em] toe jam [G] football
He got [Em] monkey [G] finger, he shoot [Em] co-ca [G] cola
He say, [B7] "I know you, you know me."
[A7] One thing I can tell you is you got to be free
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* [NC] over you

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] He bag pro[G]duction, he got [Em] Oh-no [G] sideboard
He one [Em] spinal [G] cracker, he got [Em] early [G] warning
He got [B7] air belief under his feet
[A7] Hold you in his armchair, you can feel his disease
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me

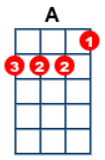
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

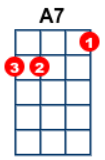
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see
[Em] [G] [Em] [G]

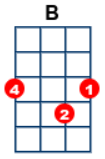
[Em] He roller [G] coaster, he got [Em] early [G] warning
[Em] He got [G] muddy water, he one [Em] Mo-jo [G] filter
He say, [B7] " One and one and one is three."
[A7] Got to be good looking 'cause he so hard to see

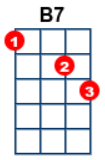
Come [C#m] together, [B] right [A] now, [B]* over me
[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

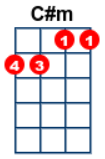
[G] Come to[Em]gether - repeat to fade

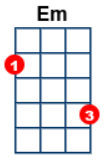


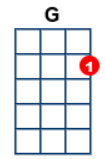








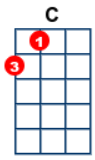




Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile)

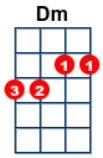
artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley

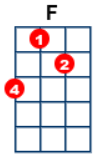
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dAoaVU3-ve0



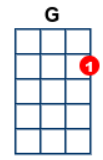
Intro: **[Dm]** I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)

You've done it **[F]** all… you've **[C]** broken every **[G]** code **[F]**
And pulled the **[C]** rebel… to the **[G]** floor
You've spoilt the **[F]** game… no **[C]** matter what you **[G]** say **[F]**
For only **[C]** metal… what a **[G]** bore
[F] Blue eyes… **[C]** blue eyes
[F] How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?





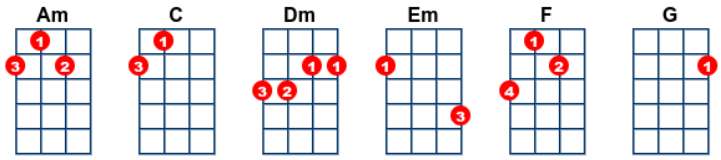
[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
[NC] There's nothing **[F]** left… all **[C]** gone and… run a-**[G]**way **[F]**
Maybe you'll **[C]** tarry… for a **[G]** while?
It's just a **[F]** test… a **[C]** game for us to **[G]** play
[F] Win or **[C]** lose, it's hard to **[G]** smile
[F] Resist… **[C]** resist
[F] It's from your-**[C]**self… you have to **[G]** hide
[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
[F] Blue eyes… **[C]** blue eyes
[F] How can you **[C]** tell so many **[G]** lies?
[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)



[NC] There ain't no **[F]** more… you've **[C]** taken every-**[G]**thing **[F]**
From my be-**[C]**lief in… Mother **[G]** Earth
Can you ig-**[F]**nore… my **[C]** faith in every **[G]** thing? **[F]**
Cos I know what **[C]** faith is and what it's… **[G]** worth
[F] Away a-**[C]**way
[F] And don't say **[C]** maybe you'll… **[G]** try
[Dm] To come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want just running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
[F] Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[G]** Ooooaaaaah
[Dm] Come up and **[F]** see me… make me **[C]** smile **[G]**
[Dm] I'll do what you **[F]** want… running **[C]** wild **[G]** (stop)
[F] Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la **[F]** Ooh **[C]** ooh la-la-la
(**[G]** – single strum - long pause - **[C]** – single strum)

Come Up and See Me (Make Me Smile) - Alt

artist:Steve Harley & Cockney Rebel writer:Steve Harley



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1dAoaVU3-ve0

Thanks to Peter Goff - contains the correct/harder solo

Intro: bass solo [G]

You've done it [F] all… you've [C] broken every [G] code
[F] And pulled the [C] rebel… to the [G] floor (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)
You've spoilt the [F] game… no [C] matter what you [G] say [F]
For only [C] metal… what a [G] bore
[F] Blue eyes… blue [C] eyes [F] How can you [C] tell so many [G] lies?
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want… running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[NC] There's nothing [F] left… all [C] gone and… run a-[G]way [F]
Maybe you'll [C] tarry… for a [G] while? Pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc
It's just a [F] test a [C] game for us to [G] play [F] Win or [C] lose, it's hard to [G] smile
[F] Resist… [C] resist. [F] It's from your-[C]self… you have to [G] hide
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want… running [C] wild [G] (stop)

[F]/ [Em]/ [F]/ [Am]/ [Em]// [G]//
[Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [F]/ [C]/ [G] (stop)

[NC] There ain't no [F] more… you've [C] taken every-[G]thing [F]
From my be-[C]lief in… Mother [G] Earth (pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa pa etc)
Can you ig-[F]nore… my [C] faith in every [G] thing? [F]
Cos I know what [C] faith is and what it's… [G] worth
[F] Away a-[C]way. [F] And don't say [C] maybe you'll… [G] try
. Ooh. Ooh la la la Ooh. Ooh la-la-la. Oooaaaah

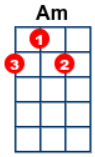
[Dm] To come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want just running [C] wild [G] (stop)
[F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [F] Ooh [C] ooh la-la-la [G] Ooooaaaaah

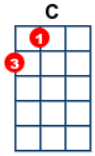
[Dm] Come up and [F] see me… make me [C] smile [G]
[Dm] I'll do what you [F] want… running [C] wild [G] (stop)

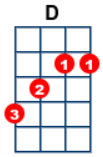
Comin' In On A Wing And A Prayer

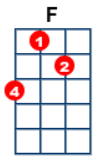
artist:The Song Spinners writer:Harold Adamson, Jimmie McHugh

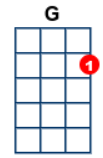
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZo7TsFIQdw Capo 3











[C] [F] x 2

[C] Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [Am] wing and a [D] prayer
[G] Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

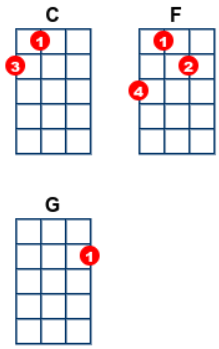
[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

[G] What a show, what a [C] fight,
Yes we [G] really hit our [C] target for to-[D]night
[G] How we [C] sing as we [F] limp through [C] the air
Look below, there's our [F] field over [D] there
[G] With our [C] full crew aboard
And our [F] trust in the [C] Lord
We're comin' [C] in on a [F] wing and a [C] prayer

[C] Comin' in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer
Comin' in on a [F] wing and a [G] prayer
Though there's [C] one motor gone
We can [F] still carry on
Comin' [C] in on a [G] wing and a [C] prayer

Common People

artist:Pulp writer:Pulp



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yuTMWgOduFM
[C] She came from Greece, she had a thirst for knowledge
She studied sculpture at St. Martin's college,
that's where [G] I caught her eye
[C] She told me that her dad was loaded
I said, "in that case I'll have a rum and coca cola," she said [G] fine
[G] And then in thirty seconds time, she said:

[F] I wanna live like common people,
I wanna do whatever common people [C] do
I wanna sleep with common people, I wanna sleep with common people, like [G] you
Well what else could I do? I said "I'll see what I can [C] do."

[C] I took her to a supermarket
I don't know why, but I had to start it some[G] where, so it started there.
[C] I said, "pretend you've got no money." She just laughed and said "oh, you're so funny"
I said [G] "Yeah, well I can't see anyone else smiling in here." Are you sure?

[F] You wanna live like common people.
You wanna see whatever common people [C] see?
[C] You wanna sleep with common people.
You wanna sleep with common people like [G] me?
But she didn't understand, she just smiled and held my [C] hand!

[C] Rent a flat above a shop, cut your hair and get a job
Smoke some [G] fags and play some pool, pretend you never went to school
But still you'll [C] never get it right, 'cos when you're laid in bed at night
Watching [G] roaches climb the wall, if you called your dad he could stop it all, yeah

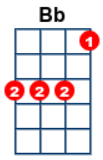
[F] You'll never live like common people
You'll never do whatever common people [C] do
Never fail like common people, you'll never watch your life slide out of [G] view
And then dance and drink and screw, because there's nothing else to [C] do!

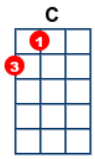
[C] [G] [C] [G]

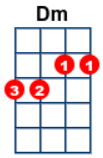
[F] Sing along with the common people, sing along and it might just get you [C] through
Laugh along with the common people, laugh along even though they're laughing at [G] you
And the stupid things that you do, because you think that poor is [C] cool
[C] I wanna live with common people like you (x6 sing higher each time)
Oh la la la oh la la la la la Oh la la la oh la la la la la [G] [C].

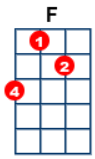
Complicated

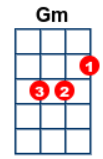
artist:Avril Lavigne writer:Avril Lavigne, Lauren Christy, Scott Spock, Graham Edwards











April Lavigne: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FynZChaDqQs
[Dm] Uh Huh life's **[F]** like **[C]** this
[Dm] Uh Huh that's **[F]** the way **[C]** it is
[Dm] Cause life's **[F]** like this **[C]** Uh Huh
[Dm] Uh Huh that's **[F]** the way **[C]** it is

[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
[Bb] And if you could only **[C]** let it be **[C]** you will see
[F] I like you the way you are
[Dm] When we're drivin in your car
[Bb] And you're talkin to me **[C]** one-on-one, **[C]** but you become

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to **[C]** me, tell me

Chorus:
[Dm] Why'd you have to go and make **[Bb]** things so compli-**[F]**cated?
[C] I see the way you're **[Dm]** actin like you're somebody **[Bb]** else
[Bb] Gets me **[F]** frustrated - **[C]** life's like this you
[Dm] You fall and you **[Bb]** crawl and you break and
you **[F]** take what you get and you **[C]** turn into
[Gm] Honestly, you promised me
I'm never gonna find you **[Bb]** fake it, no no **[F]** no

[F] You come over unannounced
[Dm] Dressed up like you're somethin else
[Bb] Where you are and where it's **[C]** at you see
[C] You're makin me **[F]** laugh out when you strike a pose
[Dm] Take off all your preppy clothes
[Bb] You know you're not foolin **[C]** anyone **[C]** when you become

[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool, you look like a fool to **[C]** me, tell me

Chorus

no no no no no **[Dm]** no no no
[Bb] No no no no no **[C]** no

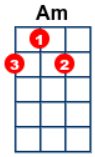
[F] Chill out, what you yellin for?
[Dm] Lay back, it's all been done before
[Bb] And if you could only **[C]** let it be **[C]** you will see
[Bb] Somebody else round everyone else
[Dm] Watchin your back like you can't relax
[Bb] You tryin to be cool you look like a fool to **[C]** me, tell me

Chorus x2

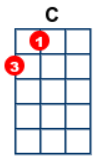
Concrete And Clay

artist:Unit 4+2 writer:Tommy Moeller and Brian Parker

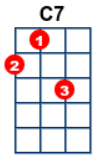
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I83nc2IlSKg Capo 1



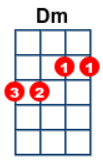
Strumming pattern: DOWN, up down
Bit of percussion, then [G7] /// /// /// ///



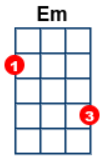
[G7] You to me, are sweet as [C7] roses in the morning
[G7] You to me, are soft as [C7] summer rain at [F] dawn
In love we share that [Em] something rare



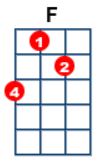
The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be

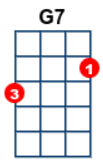


[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.



The [Dm] sidewalks and the street,
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble, but [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be





[G7] All around I see the [C7] purple shades of evening
And [G7] on the ground the shadows [C7] fall
And once a-[F]gain you're in my arms so [Em] tenderly.

The [Dm] sidewalks and the street
The [G7] concrete and the clay beneath my
[C] Feet begin to [Am] crumble
But [F] love will never [G7] die
Because we'll [C] see the mountains [Am] tumble
Be-[F]fore we say good-[G7]bye,
My love and [F] I will be in [Em] love eterna-[G7]lly

slowly fading

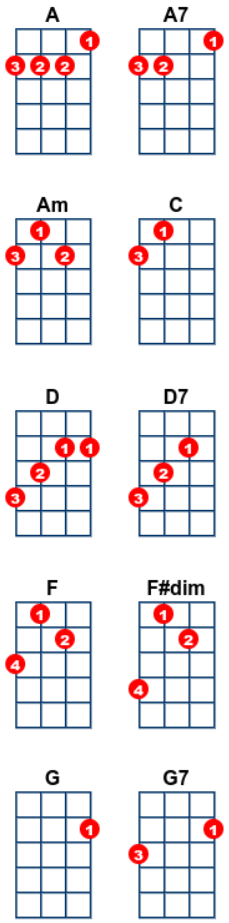
[G7] And that's the way, mmm that's the [C7] way it's meant to be x4

Coney Island Washboard Shore

artist:Tom Degney writer: Hampton Durand, Jerry Adams, Ned Nestc Aude Shugart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4aT-gvDqts

Thanks to Chris Kirkland - hard to play - Formby style



[F#dim] [G7] [C]

[Am] On Coney [C] Island washboard she would [A] play,
[Am] You could hear her [D] on the boardwalk every day
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
[G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
[D] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

[G] [A] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [A] [Am] [D] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[C] On Coney Island washboard she would [A7] play,
[D7] You could hear her on the boardwalk every [D] day
[G] Bubbles all around, [C] soapsuds on the ground
[D] Rub a dub a dub in her little tub
[G] all those tunes she found

[C] Thimbles on her fingers made a [A7] noise
[D7] She played Charleston on the laundry for the [D] boys
[F] Oh She could rag a tune right through the knees
[C] Of a brand new pair of BVDs,
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard
[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard

[D7] Coney Island [G] Washboard [C] shore

Confusion

artist:Jeff Lynne writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YECbtycraPM

Thanks to Paul Rose

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

[C] Everywhere the [Am] sun is shining.
[Dm] All around the [G] world it's shining.
[C] But cold winds [Am] blow across your [Dm] mi-[G]nd.
[F] Con-[C]fusion - it's such a [C7] terrible shame.
Con-[F]fusion - you don't know [Fm] what you're sayin'. [G]
[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on
[C] can't carry on
[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on
[NC] to lean on

[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

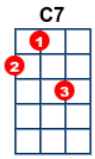
[C] Every night you're [Am] out there darlin'.
[Dm] You're always [G] out there runnin'.
[C] And I see that [Am] lost look in your [Dm] ey-[G]es.
[F] Con-[C]fusion - I don't know [C7] what I should do.
Con-[F]usion - I leave it [Fm] all up to you. [G]
[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on
[C] can't carry on
[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on
[NC] to lean on

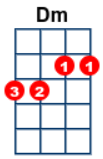
[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [C7] [F] [C] [Dm7] [C] [Fm] [C] [Dm7] [G7sus4]

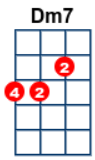
[C] Dark is the [Am] road you wander.
[Dm] And as you [G] stand there under.
[C] The starry [Am] sky, you feel sad [Dm] insi-[G]de.
[F] Con-[C]fusion - you know it's [C7] drivin' me wild.
Con-[F]fusion - it comes as [Fm] no big surprise. [G]
[F] You've lost your [C] love and you just [Dm7] can't carry [C] on
[C] can't carry on
[Fm] You feel there's [C] no-one there for [Dm7] you to lean [G7sus4] on
[NC] to lean on

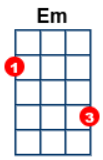
[F] [C] [Am] [Em] [F]

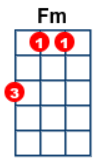
[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion
[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion
[C] [Am] Confusion [Em] [F] Confusion

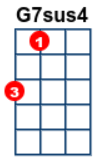








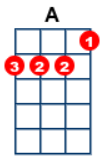


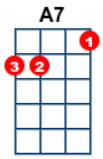


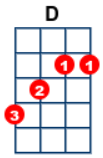
Also uses:
Am, C, F,

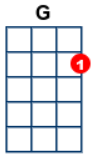
Congleton Bear - Holness

artist:David Holness writer:John Tams ?









David Holness: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NAYQ4aavqt8
Chorus (play between each Verse):
The [A7] cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of [D] stories they [A] tell of the Congleton [D] Bear
[D] Congleton Bear, [G] Congleton Bear
They [G] sold the Church [A] Bible to buy a new [D] bear

The [D] Wakes coming on and the [G] bear he took [D] ill
We [G] tried him with potion, with [A] brandy and [A7] pill
He [D] died in his sleep at the [G] eve of the [D] Wakes
The [G] cause, it was [D] said, was strong [A7] ale and sweet [D] cakes

Chorus

He'd [D] served the town well and he's [G] served the town [D] true
To [G] lie him in state was the [D] least they could [A7] do
The [D] old bear was dead, a suc[G]cessor they'd [D] need
A [G] new bear was [D] wanted, and [A7] that at great [D] speed

Chorus

Now a [D] parson is useful in [G] times of great [D] need
And im[G]bibed with strong porter he [D] quickly a[A7]greed
The [D] parson, his Bible he [G] gave then and [D] there
We [G] sold it in [D] Nantwich to[A7] buy a new [D] bear.

Chorus

The [D] new bear, a she-bear, was the [G] toast of the [D] town
To [G] music and laughter she [D] danced up and [A7] down
So [D] loudly the cheering would [G] waken the [D] dead
It [G] caused the old [D] bear for to [A7] rise from his [D] bed

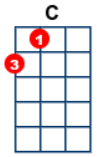
Chorus

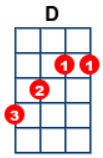
He [D] rolled his dark eye as he [G] spied the she-[D]bear
And [G] with an em[D]brace they danced [A7] jigs pair-and-[D]-pair

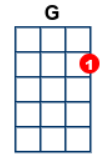
Chorus

Congleton Bear - Tams

artist:John Tams writer:John Tams ?







Chorus (play between each Verse):
The **[D]** cheeses of Cheshire are famed, but beware
Of **[C]** stories they tell of the Congleton Bear
[G] Congleton Bear, **[C]** Congleton **[D]** Bear
They **[G]** sold the Church **[C]** Bible to **[D]** buy a new **[G]** bear

The **[G]** Wakes coming on and the **[C]** bear he took **[G]** ill
We **[C]** tried him with potion, with **[D]** brandy and **[G]** pill
He **[G]** died in his sleep at the **[C]** eve of the **[G]** Wakes
The **[C]** cause, it was **[D]** said, was strong ale and sweet **[G]** cakes

Chorus

He'd **[G]** served the town well and he's **[C]** served the town **[G]** true
To **[C]** lie him in **[G]** state was the **[D]** least they could **[G]** do
The old bear was dead, a suc**[C]**cessor they'd **[G]** need
A **[C]** new bear was **[D]** wanted, and that at great **[G]** speed

Chorus

Now a**[G]** parson is useful in **[C]** times of great **[G]** need
And im**[C]**bibed with strong porter he **[D]** quickly a**[G]**greed
The **[G]** parson, his Bible he **[C]** gave then and **[G]** there
We **[C]** sold it in **[D]** Nantwich to buy a new **[G]** bear.

Chorus

The **[G]** new bear, a she-bear, was the **[C]** toast of the **[G]** town
To **[C]** music and laughter she **[D]** danced up and **[G]** down
So **[G]** loudly the cheering would **[C]** waken the **[G]** dead
It **[C]** caused the old **[D]** bear for to rise from his **[G]** bed

Chorus

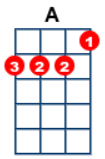
He **[G]** rolled his dark eye as he **[C]** spied the she-**[G]**bear
And **[C]** with an em**[G]**brace they danced **[D]** jigs pair-and-**[G]**pair

Chorus

Congratulations

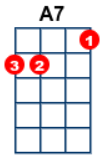
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_xJcE9tnY6E capo 2

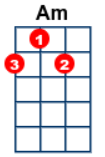


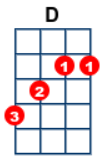
[D]

[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

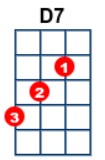


Who would be-[D]lieve that I could be [D7] happy and con-[G]tented,
I used to [D] think that happiness [D7] hadn't been in-[G]vented.
But that was [E] in the bad old days before I [D] met you,
when I [A] let you [A7] walk into my [D] heart.

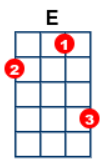




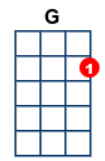
[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



I was a-[D]fraid that maybe you [D7] thought you were a-[D]bove me,
that I was [D] only fooling my-[D]self to think you'd [G] love me.
But then to-[E]night you said you couldn't live with-[Am]out me,
that round a-[A]bout me [A7] you wanted to [D] stay.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.



[D] Congratu-[G]lations and cele-[A]brations,
when I tell [D] everyone that [D7] you're in love with [G] me.
Congratulations and jubi-[A]lations,
I want the [D] world to know I'm [D7] happy as can [A] be.

I want the [A] world to know - I'm [D7] happy as can [G] be.

Conquistador

artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker ,Keith Reid

Procol Harum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t-zti_qAHsA Capo 3
[Em] [C7] [B7] [Em]

[Em] Conquistador your **[A7]** stallion stands **[D]** in need of compa**[D7]**ny
[Em] And like some angels **[A7]** haloed brow **[D]** you reek of puri**[D7]**ty
I see your **[E7]** armour plated **[Am]** breast
Has **[D]** long since lost its **[Em]** sheen
And **[E7]** in your death mask **[Am]** face
There are no **[D]** signs which can be **[Em]** seen

[Em] And though I hoped for **[C7]** something to find
I could **[Em]** see no **[C7]** maze to unwind

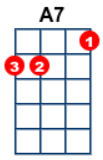
[Em] Conquistador a **[A7]** vulture sits **[D]** upon your silver **[D7]** shield
[Em] And in your rusty **[A7]** scabbard now
[D] the sand has taken **[D7]** seed
And though your **[E7]** jewel-encrusted **[Am]** blade
Has **[D]** not been plundered **[Em]** still
The sea has **[E7]** washed across your **[Am]** face
and **[D]** taken of its **[Em]** fill

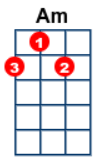
And though I **[Em]** hoped for **[C7]** something to find
I could **[Em]** see no **[C7]** maze to unwind

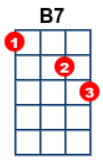
And though I **[Em]** hoped for **[C7]** something to find
I could **[Em]** see no **[C7]** maze to unwind

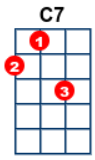
[Em] Conquistador there **[A7]** is no time **[D]** I must pay my re**[D7]**spect
[Em] And though I came to **[A7]** jeer at you
[D] I leave now with re**[D7]**gret
And as the **[E7]** gloom begins to **[Am]** fall
I see there **[D]** is no only **[Em]** all
And though you **[E7]** came with sword held **[Am]** high
You did not **[D]** conquer only **[Em]** die

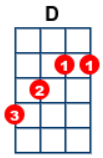
[Em] And though I hoped for **[C7]** something to find
I could **[Em]** see no **[C7]** maze to unwind **[Em]**
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

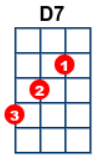


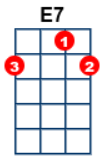


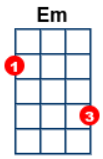






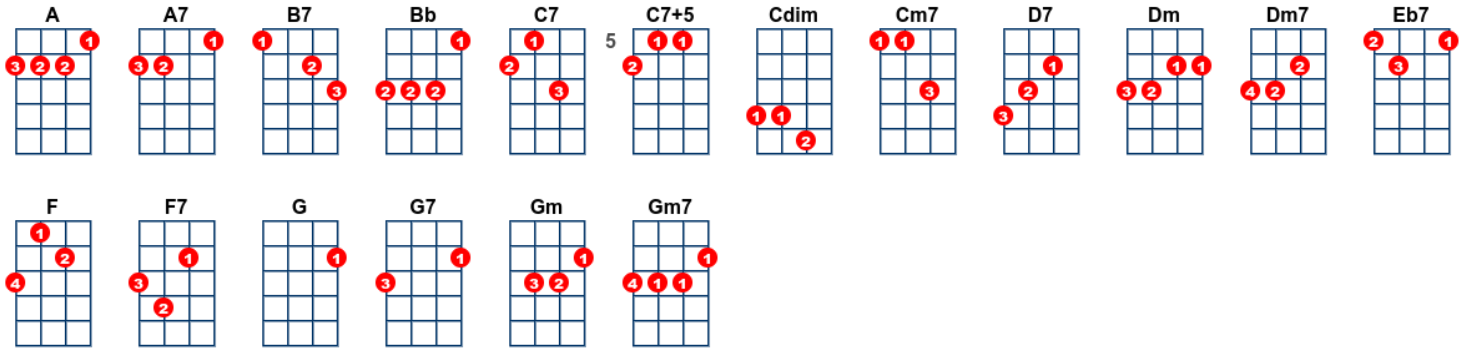






Consider Yourself

artist:Oliver Film writer:Lionel Bart



Lionel Bart (1960) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17Z3g9Hym5Q capo 2

Con-[F]sider yourself at home
Consider yourself [Cdim] one of the [Gm7] family [C7]
We've [F] taken to you [A7] so [Dm] strong
It's [G] clear [G7] we're [C7] going to [Gm7] get a-[C7]long

Con-[F]sider yourself well in
Consider yourself [Cdim] part of the [Gm7] furniture [C7]
There [F] isn't a lot [A7] to [Dm] spare
We [G] cares, [G7] what-[C7]ever we've [Gm7] got, we [C7] share

If it should [Cm7] chance to be we should see some [F7] harder days
Empty [Bb] larder days, [A] why [Bb] grouse?
Always a [Dm7] chance to me somebody to [G7] foot the bill
Then the [C7] drinks are [Gm7] on [B7] the [C7] house. [C7+5]

Con-[F]sider yourself our mate
We [Gm] don't want to have no fuss
For [F] after some consideration, we [Eb7] can [D7] state
Con-[Gm7]sider yourself [C7] one of [F] us.

Constant Craving

artist:k. d. lang writer:Greg Penny, Ben Mink, k.d. lang

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pBYKVESAyk Ab so capo 1

Based on Paul Rose's version

[Em] **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[C]** **[Em]** **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[D]** x2
[Em] E-**[Bm7]**ven through **[D]** the darkest **[C]** phase
[Em] Be **[Bm7]** it thick **[D]** or thin
[Em] Al-**[Bm7]**ways some-**[D]**one marches **[C]** brave
[Em] Here be-**[Bm7]**neath my **[D]** skin and

[Cmaj7] con-**[C]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]**alwa-**[Em]**ys been

[Em] May-**[Bm7]**be a **[D]** great magnet **[C]** pulls
[Em] All **[Bm7]** souls who **[D]** are true
[Em] Or may-**[Bm7]**be it is **[D]** life it-**[C]**self
Feeds **[Em]** wis-**[Bm7]**dom to its **[D]** youth and

[Cmaj7] con-**[C]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]**alwa-**[Em]**ys been

[G] Crav-**[C]**ing A-**[G]**ha,
constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,

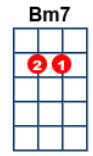
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[C]** .
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[C]** **[D]**.
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]**.
[Em] **[Bm7]** **[D]** **[D]**.

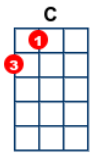
[C] constant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]** alwa-**[Em]**ys been
And **[C]** con-**[D]**stant **[G]** cra-**[Em]**ving
has **[F]** always **[G]** been

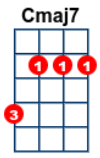
[G] Cra-**[C]**ving A-**[G]**ha,
constant **[C]** craving
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been,

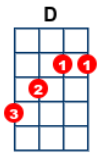
repeat ad rigor boredom, fading

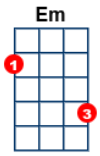
Has **[D]** alwa-**[C]**ys been

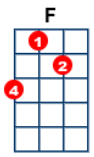


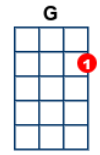








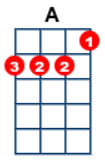




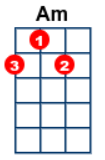
Cool For Cats

artist:Squeeze writer:Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook

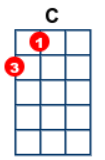
Squeeze - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JAk_UZ7xF8



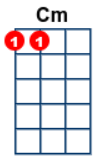
[G] [Em] [C] [Am]



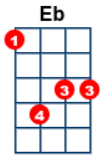
The [G] Indians send signals from the [Em] rocks above the pass
The [C] cowboys take positions in the [Am] bushes and the grass
The [Eb] squaw is with the Corporal she is [Cm] tied against the tree
She [Eb] doesn't mind the language it's the [Cm] beating she don't need
She [Eb] lets loose all the horses when the [Cm] Corporal is asleep
And he [G] wakes to find the fire's dead and [Em] arrows in his hats
And [C] Davy Crockett rides around and [F] says it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats (cool for [A] cats)



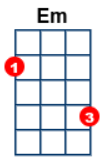
The [G] Sweeney's doing ninety cos they've [Em] got the word to go
They [C] get a gang of villains in a [Am] shed up at Heathrow
They're [Eb] counting out the fivers when the [Cm] handcuffs lock again
[Eb] In and out of Wandsworth with the [Cm] numbers on their names
It's [Eb] funny how their missus' always [Cm] look the bleeding same
And [G] meanwhile at the station there's a [Em] couple of likely lads
Who [C] swear like how's your father and they're [F] very cool for cats
They're cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats

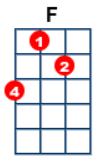


[Em] [A]

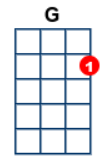


To [G] change the mood a little I've been [Em] posing down the pub
On [C] seeing my reflection I'm [Am] looking slightly rough
I [Eb] fancy this, I fancy that, I [Cm] wanna be so flash
I [Eb] give a little muscle and I [Cm] spend a little cash
But [Eb] all I get is bitter and a [Cm] nasty little rash
And [G] by the time I'm sober I've for-[Em]-gotten what I've had
And [C] ev'rybody tells me that it's [F] cool to be a cat
Cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A] cats





[G] Shake up at the disco and I [Em] think I've got a pull
I [C] ask her lots of questions and she [Am] hangs on to the wall
I [Eb] kiss her for the first time and [Cm] then I take her home
I'm in-[Eb]-vited in for coffee and I [Cm] give the dog a bone
She [Eb] likes to go to discos but she's [Cm] never on her own
I [G] said I'll see you later and I [Em] give her some old chat
But [C] it's not like that on the TV [F] when it's cool for cats
It's cool for [Em] cats - cool for [A]* cats [Em] [A] [G]

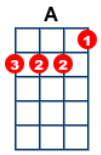


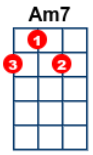
Cool Night

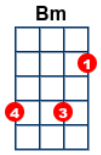
artist:Paul Davis writer:Paul Davis

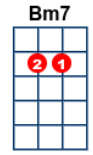
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29Su4UIy7Yc capo 4

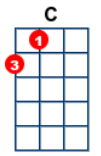
A difficult one!

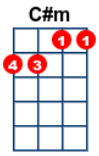


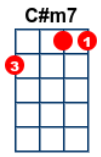


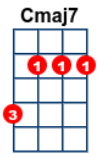


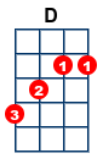


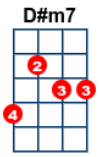


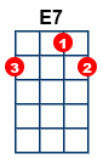


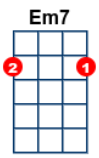


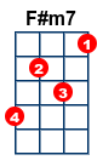


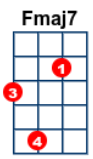


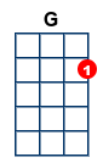












[Em7] [Bm7] [Am7] [G] [D]

[Em7] I **[Bm7]** sometimes wonder **[Em7]** why
all the **[Bm7]** flowers had to **[Am7]** die
I dream a-**[D]**bout you and **[Em7]** now **[Bm7]** summer's come and **[Em7]** gone
And the **[Bm7]** nights they seem so **[C#m]** long
[Bm] Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come on **[Fmaj7]** o-D]ver

It's gonna be a **[Em7]** cool night
Just let me **[Bm7]** hold you by the **[Em7]** firelight
If it don't **[Bm7]** feel right, you can **[Am7]** go
[G] Ooo-**[D]**ooh, and the **[Cmaj7]** cool night
Brings back **[Bm7]** memories of a **[Em7]** good life
When this **[Bm7]** love was not so **[Am7]** old

[C] Ooo-**[D]** oohh **[Em7]** I won't **[Bm7]** talk about the **[Em7]** past
How **[Bm7]** love's supposed to **[Am7]** last **[G]** for-**[D]**ever
And **[Em7]** you, don't **[Bm7]** have to take a **[Em7]** stand,
[Bm7] lay out any **[C#m]** plans
[Bm] Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come **[G]** on **[Fmaj7]** o-**[D]**ver

It's gonna be a **[Em7]** cool night
Just let me **[Bm7]** hold you by the **[Em7]** firelight
If it don't **[Bm7]** feel right, you can **[Am7]** go
[G] Ooo-**[D]**ooh, and the **[Cmaj7]** cool night
Brings back **[Bm7]** memories of a **[Em7]** good life
When this **[Bm7]** love was not so **[Am7]** old

[Em7] [Bm7] [Em7] [Bm7] [C#m]

[Bm] Come on **[Am7]** over tonight, come **[G]** on **[Fmaj7]** o-**[D]**ver

It's gonna be a **[F#m7]** cool night
Just let me **[C#m7]** hold you by the **[F#m7]** firelight
If it don't **[C#m7]** feel right, you can **[D#m7]** go
[C#m7] On a **[Bm7]** cool night, let me **[A]** hold **[E7]** you,
on a **[F#m7]** cool night

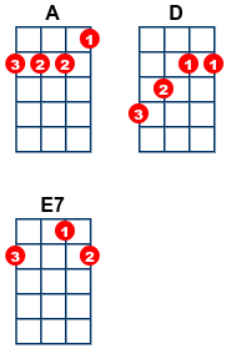
Fade out

Just let me **[C#m7]** hold you by the **[F#m7]** firelight
If it don't **[C#m7]** feel right, you can **[D#m7]** go

Cool Water

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=amDo-KqUjpA



All [A] day I've faced the [E7] barren waste
With-[A]out the taste of [E7] water, cool, [A] water
Old [D] Dan and I with [E7] throats burnt dry
And [A] souls that [D] cry for [A] water
[E7] Cool, clear, [A] water

[A] Keep a-movin' Dan don't you [E7] listen to him Dan,
he's a [A] devil not a man and he [E7] spreads the burning sand with [A] water
[D] Dan can you see that [A] big green tree
where the [D] waters runnin' free
and it's [E7] waiting there for you an [A] me [D] [A]

The [A] nights are cool and [E7] I'm a fool
Each [A] stars a pool of [E7] water, cool, [A] water
But [D] with the dawn I'll [E7] wake and yawn
And [A] carry [D] on to [A] water - [E7] Cool, clear, [A] water

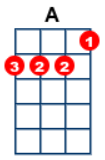
The [A] shadows sway and [E7] seem to say
To-[A] night we pray for [E7] water, cool, [A] water
And [D] 'way up there He'll [E7] hear our pray'r
And [A] show us [D] where [A] there's water - [E7] cool, clear, [A] water

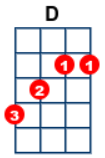
Dan's [A] feet are sore and [E7] he's yearning for
Just [A] one more thing [E7] than water [A] cool water
Like [D] me I guess he'd [E7] like to rest
Where [A] there's no [D] quest for [A] water, cool, [E7] clear, [A] Water

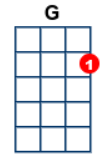
Cootamundra Wattle

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FonhRlDXRuY Capo 1st Fret







Don’t go [D] lookin’ through that old camphor [G] box , Woman
You [D] know those old things only make you [G] cry
When you [D] dream upon that little bunny [G] rug
[D] Makes you think that life has passed you [G] by
There are [D] days when you wish the world would [G] stop, Woman
But [D] then you know some wounds would never [G] heal
When I [D] browse the early pages of the [G] children
It’s [G] then I know exactly how you [D] feel

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It’s[D] Sunday and you should stop the[G] worry, Woman
[D] Come out here and sit down in the[G] sun
[D] Can’t you hear the magpies in the [G] distance?
[D] Don’t you feel the new day has [G] begun?
[D] Can’t you hear the bees making [G] honey, Woman?
In the [D] spotted gums where the bell birds [G] ring
You might [D] grow old and bitter ‘cause you [G] missed it
You [G] know some people never hear such [D] things

Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

It’s [D] Sunday and you should stop the [G] worry, Woman
[D] Come out here and sit down in the [G] sun

Don’t [D] buy the daily papers any-[G]more, Woman
Read [D] all about what’s goin’ on in [G] hell
[D] They don’t care to tell the world of [G] kindness
[D] Good news never made a paper [G] sell
There’s [D] all the colours of the rainbow in the [G] garden, Woman
And [D] symphonies of music in the [G] sky
[D] Heaven’s all around us if you’re lookin’ [G]
But [G] how can you see it if you [D] cry?

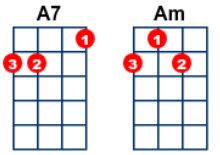
Hey its [G] July and the winter sun is [D] shining
and the [G] Cootamundra wattle is my [D] friend
For [G] all at once my child-hood never [D] left me,
cause [A] wattle blossoms bring it back a-[D]gain

Copacabana

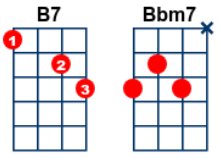
artist:Barry Manilow writer:Barry Manilow, JackFeldman, Bruce Sussman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JI7kqYXoC04

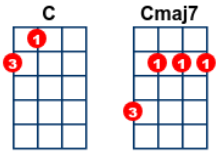
simplified to make it a tad easier



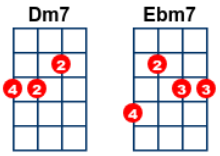
[Dm7] Her name is **[G7]** Lola, she was a **[Cmaj7]** showgirl
With yellow **[F#m7]** feathers in her **[B7]** hair & a dress **[Em7]** cut down 2 there
[Dm7] She would **[G7]** merengue and do **[Cmaj7]** the cha-cha
And while she **[F#m7]** tried to be a **[B7]** star, Tony **[Em7]** always tended bar
Across the **[Am]** crow-**[B7]**ded **[Em]** floor
They worked from **[Am]** eight **[B7]** til **[Em]** four
They were **[Am]** young and they had **[B7]** each other
Who **[Em7]** could **[Ebm7]** ask **[Dm7]** for more



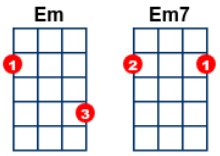
[Dm7] At the **[G7]** Copa, Copaca-**[Cmaj7]**bana
[Dm7] The **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
[A7] At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Em7]** ca- **[A7]**bana
[Dm7] Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Dm7]** at the Copa **[B7]**



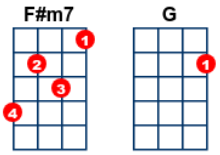
They fell in love **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x3



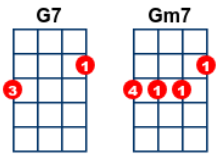
[Dm7] His name was **[G7]** Rico, he wore a **[Cmaj7]** diamond
He was escorted **[F#m7]** to his chair, **[B7]** he saw Lola **[Em7]** dancing there
[Dm7] And when she **[G7]** finished, he **[Cmaj7]** called her over
But Rico went a **[F#m7]** bit too far, Tony **[B7]** sailed a-**[Em7]**cross the bar
And then the **[Am]** pun-**[B7]**ches **[Em]** flew
And chairs were **[Am]** smashed **[B7]** in **[Em]** two
[Am] There was blood **[B7]** and a single gunshot
But **[Em7]** just **[Ebm7]** who shot **[Dm7]** who?



[Dm7] At the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Cmaj7]**cabana
[Dm7] The **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
[A7] At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Cop-**[Em7]** ca-**[A7]**bana
[Dm7] Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Dm7]** at the Copa **[B7]**



She lost her love **[Em7]** **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x 3



[Em7] Copa copaca-**[Gm7]**bana
Copcaca-**[Bbm7]**bana

[Em7] **[Em7]** **[Ebm7]** **[Dm7]** x 3

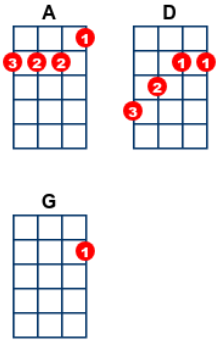
[Dm7] Her name is **[G7]** Lola, she was a **[Cmaj7]** showgirl
But that was **[F#m7]** thirty years a-**[B7]**go when they **[Em7]** used to have a show
[Dm7] Now it's a **[G7]** disco, but not for **[Cmaj7]** Lola
[F#m7] Still in the **[B7]** dress she used to wear
[Em7] Faded feathers in her hair
She sits there **[Am]** so **[B7]** re-**[Em]**fined
And drinks herself half-blind **[Am]** **[B7]** **[Em]**
[Am] She lost her **[B7]** youth and she lost her Tony
[Em7] and **[Ebm7]** she's **[Dm7]** lost her mind

[Dm7] At the **[G7]** Copa, Copa-**[Cmaj7]** cabana
[Dm7] The **[G7]** hottest spot **[Cmaj7]** north of Havana
[A7] At **[Dm7]** the **[G7]** Copa, Cop-**[Em7]** ca-**[A7]**bana
[Dm7] Music and **[G7]** passion were **[Em7]** always in **[A7]** fashion **[Em7]** at the Copa **[G]** Ca-**[C]**bana

Copper's Song - The

artist:Hamish Imlach writer:Hamish Imlach

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wKQJPmjvks



[D]

It wis **[D]** doon in **[A]** auld Inver-**[D]**totty
The ges-**[G]**tapo were oot oan their **[D]** beat
[G] Looking for murder and **[D]** arson
And drunks as they **[A]** stoat through the **[D]** street

Now two of the chief **[A]** constbules **[D]** agents
Had **[G]** notebooks quite full of **[D]** names
[G] Forty men, three **[D]** wumin and a dug
Fur pee-in up **[A]** closes and **[D]** lanes

It was 12 o-**[A]**clock when they **[D]** found it,
A **[G]** lying there just like a **[D]** log,
Was a **[G]** badly bashed aboot **[D]** body,
Tyre marks scorched **[A]** up its phys-**[D]**og.

[D] They went through the **[A]** usual pro-**[D]**cedure,
[G] Kicked it to be sure it was **[D]** dead,
Then they **[G]** went through its pockets and **[D]** shared oot its cash,
Smoked all its **[A]** fags while it **[D]** bled,

Then they lifted **[A]** up his **[D]** body
[G] Wan at his head and his **[D]** feet
[G] Carried it up to an **[D]** alleyway
And dumped it on a-**[A]**nother mans **[D]** beat.

It was four o-**[A]**clock when they re-**[D]**found it
Propped **[G]** up in an old Chip Shop **[D]** door,
It was **[G]** naked by noo wi' a **[D]** note roon its neck,
"Not Wanted on **[A]** Beats 3 or **[D]** 4".

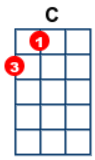
[A] [D]

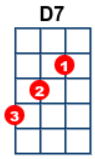
Cornbread And Butterbeans

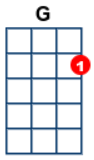
artist:Carolina Chocolate Drops writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xcn7-W57x1M

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski







[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Goodbye. don't you cry. I'm going to Lou's-[C]iana,
[D7] Buy a dog and a big fat hog and marry Suzy [G] Anna.
[G] Sing-song, ding-dong, gonna take a trip to [C] China,
[D7] Cornbread and butter beans, and there to Caro-[G]lina.

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

[G] Wearing shoes and drinking booze, is goin’ against the [C] Bible
[D7] A necktie will make you die, and cause you lots of [G] trouble
[G] Street cars and whiskey bars, and kissing pretty [C] women
[D7] Woah man, that's the end, of a terrible be-[G]ginning

[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

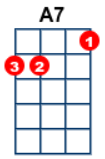
[G] Can't read and don't care, and education's [C] awful
[D7] Raising heck and writing checks, it oughtta be [G] unlawful
[G] Silk hose and pretty clothes is just a waste of [C] money
[D7] I can see how glad you’ll be to marry me, my [G] honey

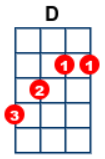
[G] Cornbread and butterbeans, and you across the [C] table
[D7] Eating beans and making love, as long as I am [G] able
[G] Hoein' corn and cotton too, and when the day is [C] over
[D7] Ride the mule, a crazy fool, and love again all [G] over

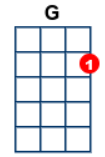
Cornwall My Home

artist:The Fisherman's Friends, Imelda May writer:Harry Glasson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FNCcSJiZR1I Capo 2







[NC] I've stood on Cape **[G]** Cornwall in the sun's evening **[D]** glow,
On Chywoone Hill at Newlyn to watch the fishing fleets **[A7]** go,
Watched the sheave wheels at **[G]** Geevor as they spun a-**[D]** round,
And heard the men singing **[A7]** as they go under-**[D]** ground.

[D] And no one will **[G]** ever move me from this **[D]** land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his **[A7]** hand,
For this is my **[G]** Eden, and I'm not a-**[D]** lone,
For this is my Cornwall **[A7]** and this is my **[D]** home.

[D] I've left childish **[G]** footsteps in the soft Sennen **[D]** sand,
I've chased the maids there, all giggly and **[A7]** tanned,
I've stood on the **[G]** cliff top in a westerly **[D]** blow,
And heard the wave thunder **[A7]** on the rocks far be-**[D]** low.

[D] And no one will **[G]** ever move me from this **[D]** land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his **[A7]** hand,
For this is my **[G]** Eden, and I'm not a-**[D]** lone,
For this is my Cornwall **[A7]** and this is my **[D]** home.

[D] First thing in the **[G]** morning, on Chapel Carn **[D]** Brea,
To gaze at the Scillies in the blue far **[A7]** away,
For this is my **[G]** Cornwall, and I'll tell you **[D]** why,
Because I was born here **[A7]** and here I shall **[D]** die.

[D] And no one will **[G]** ever move me from this **[D]** land,
Until the Lord calls me to sit at his **[A7]** hand,
For this is my **[G]** Eden, and I'm not a-**[D]** lone,
For this is my Cornwall **[A7]** and this is my **[D]** home.

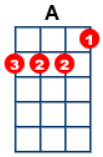
For this is my Cornwall **[A7]** and this is my **[D]** home.

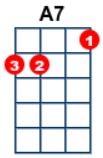
Corona Virus Blues, The

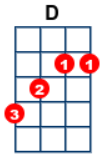
writer:Brian Oppgaard

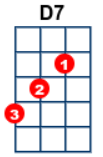
Based on Heartbreak Hotel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e9BLw4W5KU8

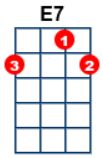
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard - to the tune of Heartbreak Hotel











[A]*

[NC] Well, since the virus hit us [A] [A]
[NC] We've learned to Quarantine [A] [A]
The streets are really empty [A7] it's a nasty gloomy scene and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] In this situation [A] [A]
[NC] The kids are home from school [A] [A]
No parties in the clubhouse and we [A7] sure can't use the pool and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] The dogs are tired of walking, [A] [A]
[NC] a zillion times a day [A] [A]
I don't know who my neighbors are [A7] the masks get in the way and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

[NC] Our spouses are annoying, [A] [A]
[NC] the kids are bored for sure [A] [A]
We're gaining weigh alarmingly, [A7] can't someone find a cure? and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well, I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

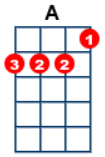
[NC] Without our vital services, [A] [A]
[NC] the gym, spa or salon [A] [A]
We now know who is turning gray, and [A7] whose a natural blonde and
[D] I'm just so lonely baby, [D7] really lonely baby
[E7] Well I'm so lonely I could [A] cry

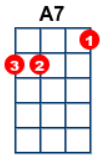
[NC] Yet when this virus leaves us, [A] [A]
[NC] we'll have a tale to tell [A] [A]
By staying home we made darn sure [A7] our friends could all stay well and
[D] We'll stop being lonely baby, really lonely baby,
[E7] We'll be so happy we could [A] cry [E7] [A7]

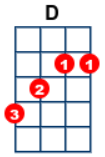
Corrina, Corrina

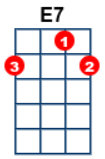
artist:Ray Peterson writer:Armenter - Bo Carter - Chatmon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouanlAQ-QXg









[A]
[A] I love Corrina, [E7] tell the world I [A] do. [A7]
[A7] I love [D] Corrina, tell the world I [A] do.
[A] And I pray every [E7] night, she'll learn to love me, [A] too. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] Oh, little darling, [E7] where you've been so [A] long? [A7]
[A7] Oh, little [D] darling, where you've been so [A] long?
[A] I ain't had no [E7] loving, since you've been [A] gone. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A] [E7] [A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] I left Corrina, [E7] way across the [A] sea, oooh, [A7] me.
[A7] I left [D] Corrina, way across the [A] sea.
[A] And if you see Cor-[E7]rina, please send her home to [A] me. [A7]

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

[A7] Corrina, Cor-[D] rina..Cor-[D] rina, Cor-[A] rina..
[A] Corrina, Cor-[E7] rina, I love you [A] so..

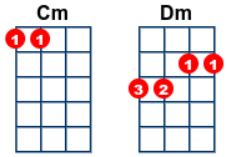
Oh, [E7] darlin' don't you [A] know?...[E7] I love you [A] so...(Fade.)

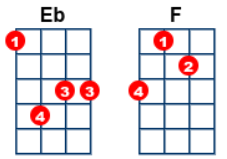
Coton Ouaté

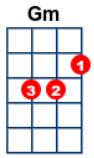
artist:Bleu Jeans Bleu writer:Christian-Adam Gilbert, Mathieu Lafontaine

Coton Ouaté - Bleu Jeans Bleu

Thanks to Daniel Gaulin







> [Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?
> [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Si dehors y fait beau
Mais que ça pas l'air chaud, chaud
Je m'installe debout devant ma [Cm] bay win-[Dm]dow
[Gm] Pour savoir si c'est une journée

De petite laine ou de K-Way
Je me fie sur le passant le [Cm] moins habil-[Dm]lé
C'est [F] là que j'ouvre ma fenêtre et sans me gêner
Je lui demande comme si c'était mon bon buddy, j'y dis

> [Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
> [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Lorsque vous êtes ambigus à propos de votre tenue
Regardez les gens défiler [Cm] dans la [Dm] rue
Un [Gm] col en V ou col roulé, débardeur ou froc doublé
Est-ce une bonne journée pour sortir [Cm] en bust-[Dm]ier ?
Un panta-[Eb]court ou un pantalon,[F] grosses combines ou ben bas de nylon
[Gm] Une bonne paire de kodiak ou [Cm] un bas blanc dans vos sandales
[Eb] On se laisse influencer par [F] comment le monde est habillé
[F] Mais pourquoi espionner en cachette
Y'a pas de honte à faire la belette, dites

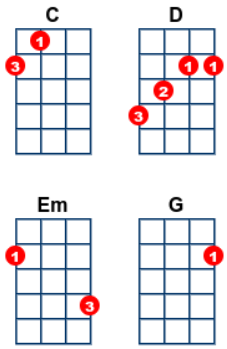
> [Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
> [Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
> [Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
> [Cm] T'es-tu ben dans ton coton ouaté ?

[Gm] Heille! Fais-tu frette ?
[Cm] On est-tu ben juste en coton ouaté ?
[Gm] Heille! Y'a l'air de faire frette
[Cm] T'es-tu ben - dans - ton - coton oua [Gm] té ?

Cotton Eye Joe

artist:Rednex writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Z0SSOwIIbA Capo 2



Thanks to Andrew Parker

many versions of song - this is fun

[G] Way back yonder a [C] long time [G] ago,
Daddy had a man called [G] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
Blew into town on a [C] travellin' [G] show,
nobody danced like [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Mama's at the window,[C] Mama's at the[G] door,
she can't see nothin'[D] but CottonEye [G] Joe
Daddy held the fiddle, I [C] held the [G] bow,
an' we beat the hell out'a [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em]Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

[G] Made him a fiddle, [C] made him a [G] bow
and made a little tune called [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe
If it had'nt been for [C] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
I'd a- been married a [D] long time [G] ago.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

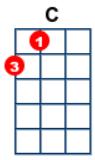
[G] Whenever there's a dance all the [C] women want to [G] go
and they all want'a dance to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.
Daddy won't say but I [C] think he [G] know's,
whatever happened to [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

> [G] Cotton Eye Joe,[Em] Cotton Eye [G] Joe,
> where did you come from,[D] where did you [G] go
> Where did you come from, [Em] where did you [G] go,
> Where did you come from, [D] Cotton Eye [G] Joe.

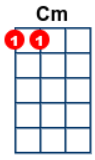
Cotton Fields - Pick a bale of cotton

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Huddie Ledbetter(Lead Belly)

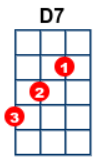
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A
One person to play Intro (for pitch) : [G]
(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done
[C] Rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



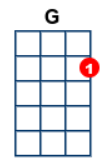
[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten,
You can't [G] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



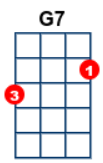
[G] We're gonna [G] jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Jump down turn around pick a bale of cotton
Gonna jump down turn around [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



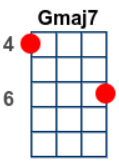
[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Oh, Lordy, pick a bale of cotton
Oh, Lordy, [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
[G] Me and my wife gonna pick a bale of cotton
Me and my wife gonna [D7] pick a bale a [G] day.



[G] Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day
Oh, Lordy pick a bale of cotton, Oh, Lordy [D7] pick a bale a [G] day. (STOP)
(Soloist) [NC] When I was a little bitty baby my mamma done
[C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home



[NC] Oh when them [C] cotton balls get rotten, you can't [G] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [D7] home
It was [G] down in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from Texar[G]kana
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home
(Soloist) [NC] (Slowly)
In them old [D7] cotton fields back [G] home [G7] [C] [Cm]
(All play –quick strum) [Gmaj7]

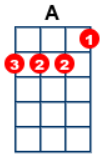
Cotton Jenny

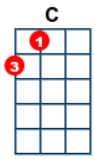
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

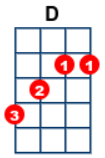
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xfaAXVcEW0o

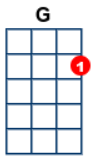
Thanks to Joe Caruso

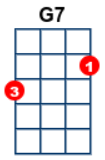
INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4 STRUM: D - D u D u D u











[G] [G]

There's a [G] house on a hill
By a [C] worn down weathered old [G] mill
In the valley be-[D]low where the river winds
There's no such thing as bad [G] times
[G] And a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G] name
And she wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

When a [G] new day begins
I go [C] down to the cotton [G] gin
And I make my [D] time worth while till then
Then I climb back up a-[G] gain
[G] And she waits by the door
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny I'm [G] sore
And she rubs my [D] feet while the sun goes down
And the wheel of love goes [G] round

> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ x2

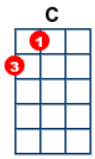
In the [G] hot, sickly south
When they [C] say we'll shut my [G]mouth
I can never be [D] free from the cotton grind
But I know I got what's [G] mine
[G] She's a soft southern flame
Oh [C] Cotton Jenny's her [G]name
She wakes me [D] up when the sun goes down
And the wheels of love go [G] round

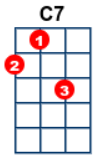
> [G] Wheels of love go [C] round
> Love go [G] round, love go [A] round
> What a joyful [D] sound
> I ain't [G] got a penny for [C] Cotton Jenny to [D] spend
> But then the wheels go [G] round
> [G]/[C]/[G7]/[C]/ repeat and fade

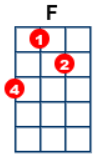
Cottonfields [C]

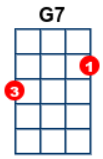
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A (But in A)









[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

[NC] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home

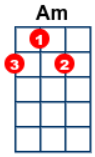
Make noise – Kazoos etc
[C] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [F] rock me in the [C] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] back in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from-a Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7] cotton fields back [C] home [C7]

[C7] Oh when them [F] cotton balls get rotten,
you can't [C] pick very much cotton
In them old cotton fields back [G7] home
It was [C] down in Louis[C7]iana
Just about a [F] mile from Texar[C]kana
In them old [G7]cotton fields back [C] home

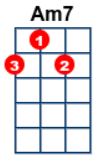
Cottonfields [G]

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Lead Belly

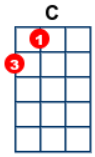
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ibWkp7OFB_A Capo on 2



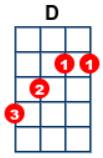
[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
[D] It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[G]kana
In them [Am7] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home



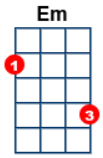
[G] Well let me tell you now well I got me in a fix
I caught a nail in my tyre doing lickety split
I had to walk a long long way to [D] town
Came along a [G] nice old man well [G7] he had a hat on
[C] Wait a minute mister can you [Am] give me some direction
[G] I'm gonna want to [Am] be right [D] off for [G] home



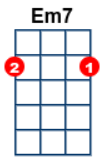
[G] When I was a little bitty baby
my mama done [C] rock me in the [G] cradle
In them old cotton fields back [D] home
It was [G] back in Louisiana just about a [C] mile from-a Texar[Am]kana
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home [G7]



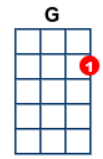
Don't care if them [C] cotton balls get rotten
When I got [G] you baby who needs cotton
In them [G] o[Gmaj7]l[Em7]d cotton fields back [Am] home [D]
Brother only [G] one thing more that's [G7] gonna warm you
A [C] summer's day out in [Am] California
[G] It's gonna be them [Am] cotton [D] fields back [G] home

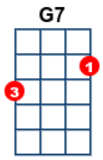


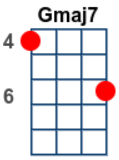
[G] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [C] [Am] [D] [G]



It was [C] back in Louisiana just about a [G] mile from-a Texar[Em]kana
Give me them [G] cotton fields it was back in Lou[Em]isiana
Let me hear it for the [G] cotton fields about a mile from-a [Em] Texarkana
[G] You know that there's [Em] just no place like [Am] home [D]
Well boy it [G] sure feels good to breathe the [G7] air back home
You shoulda [C] seen their faces when they [Am] seen how I've grown
In them [G] old [Am] cotton [D] fields back [C] home [G]

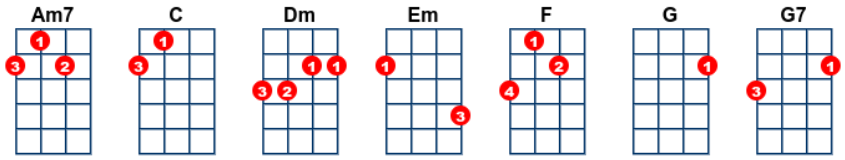






Could You Be Loved

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sL_BcaI0i0w Capo 2

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby

[Am7]

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved
[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] Don't let them fool ya [Dm] , [Am7] or even try to school ya [Dm] Oh, no!
[Am7] We've got a mind of our own,
so go to [F] hell if what you're [Em] thinking is not [Dm] right!
[Am7] Love would never leave us alone,
A-yin the [F] darkness there [Em] must come out to [G] light.

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved
[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] The road of life is rocky and you may stumble too,
(So) [Am7] while you point your fingers someone else is judging you (Love your brother-man!)
[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved
[Am7] Could you be, could you be, could you be loved - Could you be, could you be loved
[Am7]

[Am7] Don't let them change ya, oh! [Dm] , [Am7] Or even rearrange ya! [Dm] Oh, no!
[Am7] We've got a life to live. [F] Ooh, [Em] ooh, [Dm] ooh. (They say...)
[Am7] Only, only - Only the [F] fittest of the [Em] fittest shall sur -[G] vive, [G7] stay alive! Eh!

[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved
[C] Could you be [Am7] loved [F] and be [C] loved

[Am7] You ain't gonna miss your water, until your well runs dry
[Am7] No matter how you treat him, the man will never be satisfied
[Am7] (Say something!) , Could you be, could you be, could you be loved.
Could you be, could you be loved

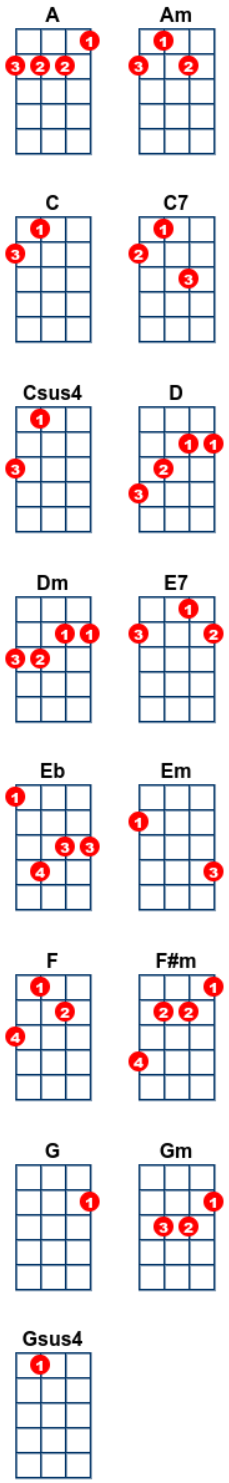
Repeat to Fade with various OPTIONAL improv! including:

'Say Something!...' 'Reggae Reggae!...' 'Come on!...' 'Rasta Rasta!...'

Could've Been

artist:Tiffany writer:Lois Blaisch

T.Rex: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s143JBZ_mUc Capo 1



[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]

The [Csus4] flowers you [C] gave me
Are [C7] just about to [F] die
When I [Dm] think about
What [C] could've been
It [Dm] makes me want to [Gsus4] cry [G]
The [Csus4] sweet words you [C] whispered
[C7] Didn't mean a [F] thing
I [Dm] guess our song is [C] over
[Dm] As we begin to [Gsus4] sing [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] I'll never hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [C] night

[Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [G]

The [Csus4] members of our [C] loving
Still [C7] linger in the [F] air
Like the [Dm] faded scent of your [C] roses
[Dm] They stay with me every-[Gsus4]where [G]
Every-[Am]time I get my [A] hopes up
They [G] always seem to [D] fall
Still [Dm] what could've been is [A] better than
What could [Dm] never be at [Eb] all be at [Dm] all [Gsus4] [G]

[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Dm] Could've been so [C] right [C7]
[F] Could've been my [C] lover
[Dm] Every day of [G] my life
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[E7] Could've been so [Am] right [Gm]
[F] You can't hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [F] ni-[C]ght

[D] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

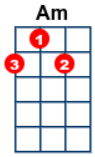
[F] Could've been so [C] beautiful
[Em] Could've been so [Am] right [G] [F#m]
[F] You can hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Am] night [G] [F#m]

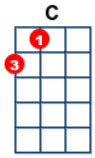
[F] How can you hold what [C] could've been
On a [Dm] cold and [G] lonely [Csus4] night? [C] [Csus4]

Count On Me

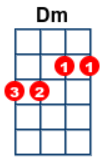
artist:Bruno Mars writer:Mars, Philip Lawrence and Ari Levine

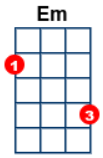
Bruno Mars - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6k8cpUkKK4c
If you **[C]** ever find yourself stuck in the middle of the **[Em]** sea **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** sail the world **[G]** to **[F]** find you **[F]**
If you **[C]** ever find yourself lost in the dark and you can't **[Em]** see **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** be the light **[G]** to **[F]** guide you **[F]**
[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need (tap, tap, tap)

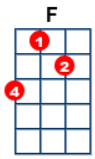


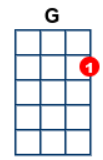


You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]** **[F]** yeaah **[G]** yeah
If you're **[C]** tossin and you're turnin
And you just can't fall a-**[Em]**sleep **[Em]**
I'll **[Am]** sing a song **[G]** be**[F]**side you **[F]**
And if you **[C]** ever forget how much you really mean to **[Em]** me **[Em]**
Every **[Am]** day I will **[G]** re**[F]**mind you, oh-oh-oh-oh
[Dm] To find out what we're **[Em]** made of **[Em]**
When **[F]** we are called to help our friends in **[G]** need (tap, tap, tap)
You can **[C]** count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]** **[F]** yeaah **[G]** yeah

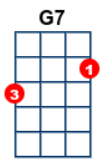








You'll **[Dm]** always have my **[Em]** shoulder when you **[Am]** cry **[Am]** **[G]** **[G]**
I'll **[Dm]** never let go, **[Em]** never say good **[F]** bye **[F]**



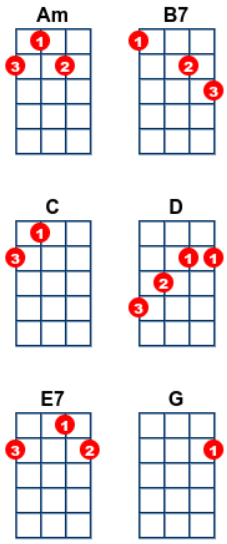
[G] You…know…you…can…

[C] Count on me like **[Em]** 1 2 3
I'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
And **[F]** I know when I need it I can **[C]** count on you like **[Em]** 4 3 2
And you'll **[Am]** be there **[G]**
Cause **[F]** that's what friends are supposed to do, oh **[C]** yeah
Oooooo **[Em]** Ooooo **[Am]** oo **[G]**
You can **[F]** count on me cause **[G7]** I can count on **[C]** you

Count On Me - JF

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Jesse Barish

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXOhpfA7tNc capo 2



[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] through

[G] Emerald eyes and
[D] china perfume
[C] caught on the wheel and [E7] lost in the feel of a [Am] love so [D] soon
[G] Ruby lips
[D] you make my song
[C] into the night and [E7] saved by the lite of a [Am] love so [D] strong

[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love to see you [C] thro-oo-[B7] oo-ugh
[B7] you can count on [E7] me girl
[E7] you can count on my [Am] lo-ooo-[D] ooo-ove

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.

[G] Precious love,
[D] I'll give to you,
[C] blue as the sky and [E7] deep in the eyes of a [Am] love so [D] true.
[G] Beautiful face,
[D] you make me feel,
[C] lite on the stairs and [E7] lost in the air of a [Am] love so [D] real

Fade towards the end

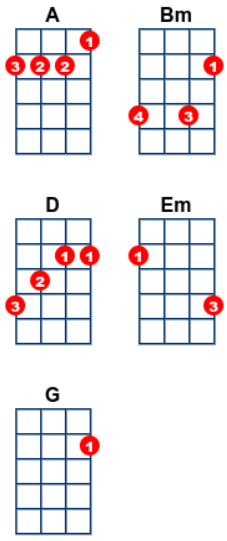
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love
[D] And you can [G] count [C] on [D] me
[D] you can [G] count [C] on my [D] love

Counting Stars

artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yim4--J44gk Capo 2

Thanks kamdude Ultimate Guitar



[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars, yeah [G] we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G] x2

I see this [Bm] life like a swinging vine
[D] Swing my heart across the line
[A] In my face is flashing signs
[G] Seek it out and ye shall find
[Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
[D] Young, but I'm not that bold
[A] I don't think the world is sold
[G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] right
Doing the [G] wrong thing
[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
Doing the [G] right thing
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[NC] Everything that kills me makes me feel a-[Bm]live

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] But baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[Bm] [D] [A] [G]

I feel the [Bm] love and I feel it burn
[D] Down this river, every turn
[A] Hope is a four-letter word
[G] Make that money, watch it burn
[Bm] Old, but I'm not that old
[D] Young, but I'm not that bold
[A] I don't think the world is sold
[G] On just doing what we're told

[Bm] I [D] feel something so [A] wrong
Doing the [G] right thing
[G] I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie
[NC] Everything that drowns me makes me wanna [Bm] fly

[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
But [Bm] baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

[NC] Oh, take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[NC] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river the lessons I learned
[G] Everything that [Em] kills me makes feel a-[Bm]live

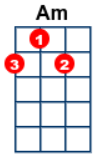
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be counting stars
[Bm] Lately, I've been, [D] I've been losing sleep
[A] Dreaming about the things that [G] we could be
[Bm] Baby, I've been, [D] I've been praying hard,
[A] Said, no more counting dollars
[G] We'll be, we'll be counting stars

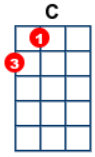
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[G] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[Bm] Take that money, watch it burn
[D] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned
[A] Take that money, watch it burn
[NC] Sink in the river, the lessons I learned

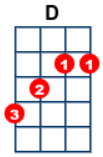
Country Lanes

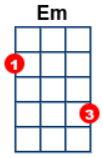
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

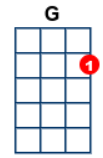
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nTnApcYV9u0 Capo 2











[G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

So warm is my [C] mor-[G]ning sun, red is my [D] rainbow
Soft is the [G] cool summer breeze when I [C] saw [G] your face
I saw the [D] light in your eyes so dark and de-[G]manding [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

When-[Em]ever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em] live the dreams that I [Am] see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

My life has [C] mea-[G]ning now, I am a [D] window
And all things seem [G] clear to me now [Em]
Like a light in the [D] storm

Whenever I [C] cry [D] my [Em] friend
You're [G] always a-[C]way and [D] so I pre-[G]tend
If I could [Em]live the dreams that I [Am]see
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D]

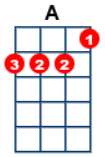
Walking in [C] coun-[D]try [Em] lanes
I'll [G] never be-[C]long to [D] someone a-[G]gain
Living my [Em] whole life [Am] through
[C] Long live my [G] love [D] for [G] you

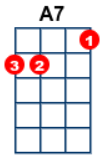
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

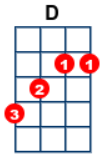
Couple More Years, A

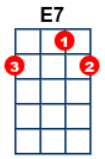
artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dbkWkHlVRaA









[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

I've walked a couple more roads than you babe and that's [E7] all
And I'm tired of running while you're only learning to [A] crawl

[A] And you're headed somewhere but I've been to somewhere
And [A7] found it was nowhere at [D] all
And I've [E7] picked up couple more years on you baby that's [A] all
[E7] [A]

Saying goodbye girl don't ever come easy at [E7] all
But you're gonna fly cause you're hearing them young eagles [A] call
Someday when you're older you'll [A7] smile at a man strong and [D] tall
Say [E7] I got a couple a more years on you babe and that's [A] all

[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall

[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

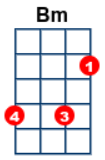
Humming over

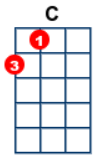
[A] I've got a couple more years on you baby that's [E7] all
I've had more chances to fly and more places to [A] fall
[A] It ain't that I'm wiser it's only that
I've spent more [A7] time with my back to the [D] wall
And I've [E7] picked up a couple more years on you babe and that's [A] all

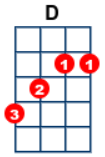
Cousin Jack

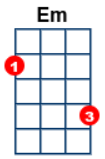
artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

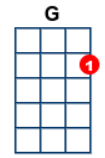
Show Of Hands:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R71nW0yEq_c











[Em] This land is barren and [C] broken,
[D] Scarred like the face of the [G] moon [D]
[Em] Our tongue is no longer [Bm] spoken
And the [C] towns all around facing [D] ruin
[Em] Will there be work in New [C] Brunswick?
[D] Will I find gold in the [G] Cape? [D]
[Em] I can tunnel way down to Aus[Bm]tralia
[C] Oh but I'll ever es[D]cape

Chorus:
[G] Where there's a mine or a [D] hole in the ground
[Em] That's what I'm heading for [C] that's where I'm bound
So [D] look for me under the [G] lode or [D] inside the [C] vein,
[Em] Where the [G] copper the clay, where the [D] arsenic and tin
[Em] Run in your blood they get [C] under your skin
[D] I'm leaving the county be[G]hind, and I'm [D] not coming [C] back
So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.

[Em] The soil was too poor to make [C] Eden,
[D] Granite and sea left no [G] choice [D]
[Em] Though visions of heaven su[Bm]stained us,
When John [C] Wesley gave us a [D] voice
[Em] Did Joseph once come to St [C] Michaels Mount
[D] Two thousand years pass in a [G] dream [D]
[Em] When you're working your way in the [Bm] darkness,
[C] Deep in the heart of the [D] seam.

Chorus

[Em] I dream of a bridge across the [C] Tamar
It [D] opens us up to the [C] East [G]
In my dream I see the [Em] English and they live in our [C] houses
I see the [D] Spanish fishing in our [Em] seas

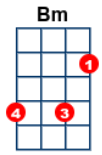
Chorus

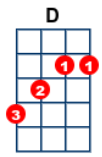
So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
So [D] follow me [C] down, cousin [Em] Jack.
So [D] follow me [C] down

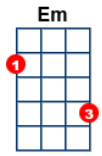
Cover Me Up

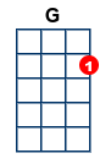
artist:Morgan Wallen writer:Jason Isbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1RnChOf8RTs









[D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D]

A heart on the **[D]** run, keeps a hand on the **[G]** gun, it can't trust any-**[D]**one
I was so sure, **[D]** what I needed was **[G]** more, tried to shoot out the **[D]** sun
In days when we **[Bm]** raged, we flew off the **[G]** page, such damage was **[D]** done
But I made it **[D]** through, 'cause somebody **[G]** knew, that was meant for some-**[D]** one

> So **[D]** girl leave your boots by the **[G]** bed we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> **[D]** Till someone needs medical **[G]** help or the magnolias **[D]** bloom
> It's **[Em]** cold in this house and I **[G]** ain't goin' out to chop **[Bm]** wood
> So cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]**nough to use me for **[D]** good

Put your faith to the **[D]** test, when I tore off your **[G]** dress, in Richmond-on-**[D]**high
I sobered **[D]** up, and I swore off that **[G]** stuff, forever this **[D]** time
And the old lovers' **[Bm]** say, I thought it'd be **[G]** me, who helped him get **[D]** home
But home was a **[D]** dream, one I'd never **[G]** seen, 'til you came a-**[D]**long

> So **[D]** girl hang your dress up to **[G]** dry, we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> Til **[D]** the Percy Priest breaks open **[G]** wide and the river runs **[D]** through
> **[Em]** Carries this house on the **[G]** stones like a piece of drift-**[Bm]**wood
> Cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

[D] [G] [D].
[D] [G] [D].

> So **[D]** girl leave your boots by the **[G]** bed we ain't leavin' this **[D]** room
> **[D]** Til someone needs medical **[G]** help or the magnolia's **[D]** bloom
> It's **[Em]** cold in this house and I **[G]** ain't goin' out to chop **[Bm]** wood
> So cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

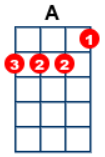
Cover me **[D]** up and know you're e-**[G]** nough to use me for **[D]** good

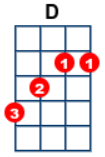
[D] [G] [D] .

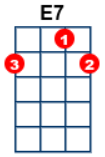
Cover Of The Rolling Stone

artist:Dr Hook writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9AH5J2zQHqc Capo 2







[A] Well we are big rock singers, we've got golden fingers
and we're loved everywhere we [E7] go,
[E7] We sing about beauty and we sing about truth, [E7] at ten thousand dollars a [A] show;
[A] we take all kind of pills, to give us all kind of thrills,
but the thrill we've never [D] known, is the [E7] thrill that'll get you
When you get your picture on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] I've got a freaky old lady called my Cocaine Katy
who embroiders on my [E7] jeans,
I've got my poor old gray-haired Daddy, [E7] drivin' my limou-[A] sine

Now it's all designed to blow our minds, but our minds won't really be [D] blown,
like the [E7] blow that'll get you when you get your picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

[A] We got a lot of little teenage, blue-eyed groupies who do anything we [E7] say
we got a genuine Indian guru, [E7] who's teachin' us a better [A] way,
we got all the friends that money can buy, so we never have to be a-[D] lone,
and we [E7] keep gettin' richer but we can't get our picture
on the cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

repeat the following chorus

[A] Rolling [E7] Stone, wanna see my picture on the cover
[A] wanna buy five copies for my mother
[E7] wanna see my smilin' face
on the [D] cover of the Rolling [A] Stone

Coward Of The County

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Roger Bowling and Billy Ed Wheeler

Kenny Rogers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BbYj3tJRSO8

Key changes have been simplified - 2 tone steps not 1 tone

[C] Ev'ryone considered him the [F] coward of the [C] county,
he'd never stood one single time to prove the county [G] wrong.
His [C] mama named him Tommy, the [F] folks just called him "[C] Yellow",
but something always told me they were [G] reading Tommy [C] wrong.

[C] He was only ten years old when his [F] daddy died in [C] prison,
I looked after Tommy 'cause he was my brother's [G] son.
I [C] still recall the final words my [F] brother said to [C] Tommy:
"Son, my life is over, but [G] your's has just be[C]gun.

Chorus:
[C] "Promise me, son, not to [F] do the things I've [C] done,
[F] walk away from [C] trouble if you [G] can.
[C] It won't mean you're weak if you [F] turn the other [C] cheek,
I hope you're old e[F]nough to under[G]stand :
Son, you don't have to [G7] fight to be a [C] man."

[D] There's someone for ev'ryone and [G] Tommy's love was [D] Becky,
in her arms he didn't have to prove he was a [A] man.
One [D] day while he was workin' the [G] Gatlin boys came [D] callin',
they took turns at Becky, [A] there was three of [D] them!

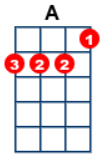
[D] Tommy opened up the door and [G] saw his Becky [D] cryin',
the torn dress, the shattered look was more than he could [A] stand.
He [D] reached above the fireplace and took [G] down his daddy's [D] picture,
as his tears fell on his daddy's face, he [A] heard these words a-[D]gain :

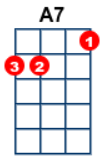
[D] "Promise me, son, not to [G] do the things I've [D] done,
[G] walk away from [D] trouble if you [A] can.
[D] It won't mean you're weak if you [G] turn the other [D] cheek,
I hope you're old e[G]nough to under[A]stand :
Son, you don't have to [A7] fight to be a [D] man."

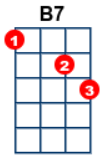
The [E] Gatlin boys just laughed at him when he [A] walked into the [E] barroom,
one of them got up and met him halfway 'cross the [B7] floor.
When [E] Tommy turned around they said, "Hey [A] look! Ol' Yellow's [E] leavin'."
[NC] But you coulda heard a pin drop, when Tommy [B7] stopped and blocked the [E] door.

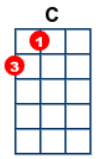
[E] Twenty years of crawlin' was [A] bottled up in[E]side him,
he wasn't holdin' nothin' back, he let 'em have it [B7] all.
When [E] Tommy left the barroom not a [A] Gatlin boy was [E] standin',
he said, "This one's for Becky," as he [B7] watched the last one [E] fall.
[NC] And I heard him say :

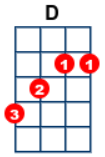
"I [E] promised you, Dad, not to [A] do the things you [E] done,
I [A] walk away from [E] trouble when I [B7] can.
Now [E] please don't think I'm weak, I didn't [A] turn the other [E] cheek,
and Papa, I sure [A] hope you under[B7]stand :
Sometimes you gotta [B7] fight when you're a [E] man."
[E] Ev'ryone considered him the [A] coward of the county [E]

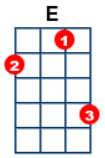


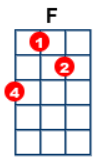


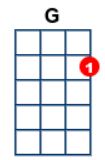


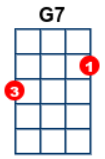








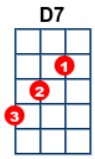


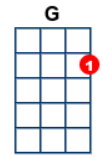


Cowboy Song

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:John Patrick Shanley

Ukulele Jim: http://www.ukulelejim.net
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XewCpcvVy8





Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7] oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy , under the [G] moon.

I was ridin' my [G] horse by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
and all o' them coyotes singing in a prairie [G] symphony.

I was ridin' my [G] horse down by the Rio Grand[D7]ee
when I seen me a cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, ridin' toward [G] me.

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

He was twirling his [G] guns and he had a gui[D7]tar
And we sang us up a sweet old song about love under the [G] stars

Ee he o he-o [G] cowboy, Ee he o he-o [D7]oooo
Ee he o he-o cowboy, cowboy, cowboy, under the [G] moon.

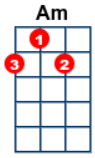
[G] Giddyup!

Cows With Guns

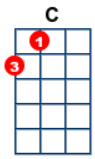
artist:Dana Lyons writer:Dana Lyons

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a5s5qGg01nE&t=21

Thanks to Garry Owen - 2 pager !

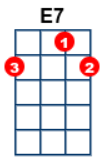


[Am] Fat and docile, big and dumb, they look so stupid, they aren't much fun
[G] Cows aren't **[Am]** fun

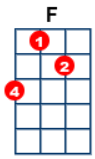


[Am] They eat to grow, grow to die, die to be et at the hamburger fry
[G] Cows well **[Am]** done

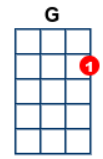
[Am] Nobody thunk it, nobody knew, no one imagined the great cow guru
[G] Cows are **[Am]** one



[Am] He hid in the forest, read books with great zeal, he loved Che Guevera, a revolutionary veal
[G] Cow Tse **[Am]** Tongue



[Am] He spoke about justice, but nobody stirred, he felt like an outcast, alone in the herd
[G] Cow dol-**[Am]** drums



[Am] He mooed we must fight, escape or we'll die, cows gathered around,
[Am] 'cause the steaks were so high
[G] Bad cow **[Am]** pun

[Am] But then he was captured, stuffed into a crate , loaded onto a truck, where he rode to his fate
[G] Cows are **[Am]** bummed

[Am] He was a scrawny calf, who looked rather woozy, no one suspected he was packing an Uzi
[G] Cows with **[Am]** guns

[Am] They came with a needle to stick in his thigh, he kicked for the groin, he pissed in their eye
[G] Cow well **[Am]** hung

[Am] Knocked over a tractor and ran for the door, six gallons of gas flowed out on the floor
[G] Run cows **[Am]** run!

[Am] He picked up a bullhorn and jumped up on the hay (Stop)
[Am] We are free roving bovines, we run free today

[Am] We will **[F]** fight for bovine **[C]** freedom
And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high
We will **[F]** run free with the **[C]** Buffalo, or **[E7]** die **[E7]** (stop)
Cows with **[Am]** guns

[Am] They crashed the gate in a great stampede, tipped over a milk truck, torched all the feed
[G] Cows have **[Am]** fun

[Am] Sixty police cars were piled in a heap, covered in cow pies, covered up deep
[G] Much cow **[Am]** dung

[Am] Black smoke rising, darkening the day
[Am] Twelve burning McDonalds, (Stop) have it your way

We will **[F]** fight for bovine **[C]** freedom
And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high
We will **[F]** run free with the **[C]** Buffalo, or **[E7]** die **[E7]** (Stop)
Cows with **[Am]** guns **[G]** **[Am]**

[Am] The President said "enough is enough, these uppity cattle, its time to get tough"
[G] Cow dung **[Am]** flung

[Am] The newspapers gloated, folks sighed with relief, tomorrow at noon, they would all be - ground bee
[G] Cows on **[Am]** buns

[Am] The cows were surrounded, they waited and prayed, they mooed their last moos,
[Am] they chewed their last hay
(Slowing) **[G]** Cows **[Am]** outgunned (Stop)

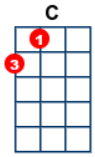
(Spoken)
The order was given to turn cows to whoppers
Enforced by the might of ten thousand coppers
But on the horizon surrounding the shoppers
Came the deafening roar of chickens in choppers

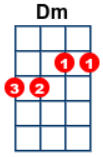
We will **[F]** fight for bovine **[C]** freedom
And **[E7]** hold our large heads **[Am]** high
We will **[F]** run free with the **[C]** Buffalo, or **[E7]** die **[E7]** (Stop - Aria)
Cows with guns
[G] **[Am]** .

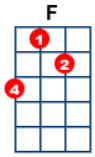
Cracklin' Rosie

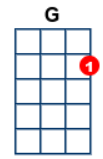
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YhumCu3fzMI Capo 1









[G] [Dm] [G]

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, get on board
We're gonna ride till there ain't no more to [Dm] go
Taking it slow, [F] Lord don't you know
[Dm] Have me a time with a [G] poor man's lady

[C] Hitchin' on a twilight train
Ain't nothing there that I care to take a-[Dm]long
Maybe a song [F] to sing when I want
Don't [Dm] need to say please to no [G] man for a happy [C] tune

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

[C] Oh, I [F] love my [G] Rosie [C] child
[C] She got the [F] way to [G] make me [C] happy
[C] You and [F] me, we [G] go in [C] style
[Dm] Cracklin' Rosie you're a store-bought woman
[F] You make me sing like a guitar hummin'
So [Dm] hang on to me, girl our song keeps runnin' [G] on
[G] Play it now Play it now, Play it now, [G] my [F] ba-[G] by

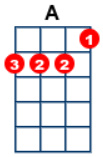
[C] Cracklin' Rosie, make me a smile
God if it lasts for an hour, that's all [Dm] right
We got all night [F] to set the world right
[Dm] Find us a dream that don't [G] ask no questions, [C] yeah

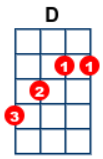
Crash

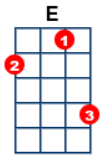
artist:The Primitives writer:Paul Court, Steve Dullaghan and Tracy Spence

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1y7NGqfZteg Capo on 2

Thanks to https://uketunes.wordpress.com/







[A] [D] [E] [D] [A] [D] [E] [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
[E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
You should [A] watch - watch your [D] step
[E] Don't look out you're gonna [D] break your neck
So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
So [E] what do you want of me?
[A] Got no words of [D] sympathy and [E] if I go around with you
You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah [D]

Here you [A] go way too [D] fast
[E] Don't slow down you're gonna [D] crash
You don't [A] know what's been [D] going down
[E] You've been running all [D] over town
So [A] shut, shut your [D] mouth
Cause [E] I'm not listening [D] anyhow
I've had e-[A]nough, enough of [D] you
E-[E]nough to last a [D] life time through
So [E] what do you want of me?
[A] Got no cure for [D] misery and [E] if I go around with you
You [A] know that I'll get [D] messed up too with [E] you
With [E] you

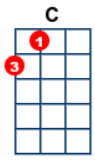
slowing to fade

[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash
[A] Na na na na na, [D] na na na na nah-[E]ah
(slow down) you're gonna [D] crash

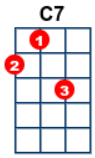
Crawdad

artist:Tin Cup Rattlers writer:Traditional

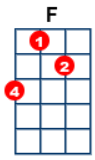
Tin Cup Rattlers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujH799rexHQ
[C] [F] [C] [G7]

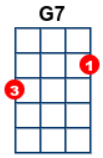


[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[G7]** babe.
[C] You get a line and **[C7]** I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**



Sung or Instrumental verse:
[C] I see the man with a pack on his back, honey,
I see the man with a pack on his back, **[G7]** babe
[C] I see the man with a **[C7]** pack on his back
[F] All them crawdads in that sack , **[C]** Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**





[C] Oh the man fell down and broke his sack, honey,
The man fell down and broke his sack, **[G7]** babe
[C] The man fell down and **[C7]** broke his sack
[F] All them crawdads backin' back, **[C]** Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey,
You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[G7]** babe.
[C] You get a line and **[C7]** I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole, **[C]** Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

[C] What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry, honey,
What ya gonna do when the lake runs dry **[G7]** babe
[C] What ya gonna do when the **[C7]** lake runs dry
[F] Sit on the bank and watch the crawdads die, **[C]** Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

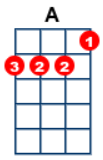
[C] What ya gonna do when you lose your pole, honey,
What ya gonna do when you lose your pole **[G7]** babe
[C] What ya gonna do when you **[C7]** lose your pole
[F] Just sit and stare at a crawdad hole, **[C]** Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]**

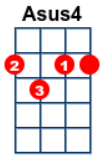
[C] You get a line and I'll get a pole, honey, oh babe
You get a line and I'll get a pole, **[G7]** babe.
[C] You get a line and **[C7]** I'll get a pole,
[F] We'll go down to the crawdad hole,
[C] Honey, **[G7]** baby **[C]** mine. **[G7]** **[C]**

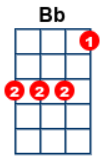
Crazy - Gnarls

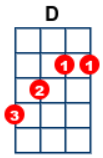
artist:Gnarls Barkley writer:Danger Mouse and CeeLo Green

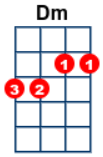
Gnarls Barkley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lanK_rlVmw8 (But in Eb)

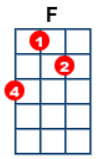












Intro: **[Dm]**
[Dm] I remember when… I remember, I remember when I lost my **[F]** mind
[F] There was something so pleasant about that phase
[Bb] …even your emotions had an echo
In so much **[Asus4]** space **[A]**

[Dm] And when you're out there… without care
Yeah, I was out of **[F]** touch
But it wasn't because I didn't know enough **[Bb]**
I just knew too **[Asus4]** much **[A]**

Does that make me **[Dm]** crazy?
Does that make me **[F]** crazy??
Does that make me **[Bb]** crazy???
Possib **[Asus4]** ly **[A]**

[D] And I hope that you are ha-aving the time of your **[Bb]** li-ife
But think **[F]** twice… that's my only ad**[Asus4]**vice **[A]**

[Dm] Come on now who-do-you
Who-do-you, who-do-you, who do you think you **[F]** are?
Ha ha ha, bless your so **[Bb]** ul
You really think you're in con**[Asus4]**trol? **[A]**

Well, I think you're **[Dm]** crazy!
I think you're **[F]** crazy!!
I think you're **[Bb]** crazy!!!
Just like **[Asus4]** me- **[A]** e-e

[D] My heroes had the heart… to lose their lives out on a **[Bb]** limb
And all I re**[F]**member… is thinking… I want to be like **[Asus4]** them **[A]**

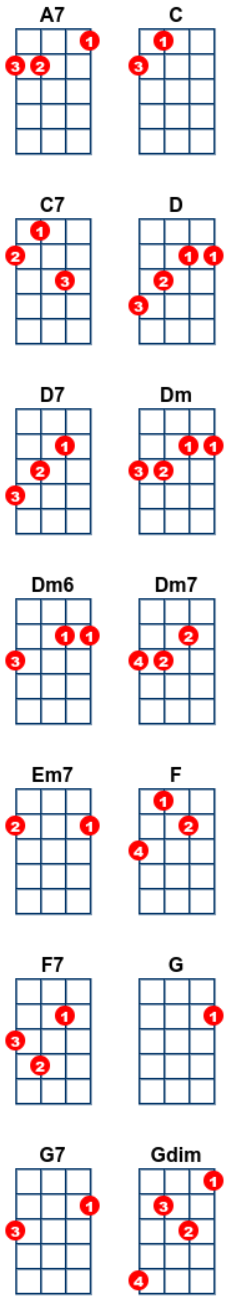
[Dm] Ever since = was little… ever since I was little it looked like **[F]** fun
And it's no coincidence I've co **[Bb]** me
And I can die when I'm **[Asus4]**done **[A]**

Maybe I'm **[Dm]** crazy
Maybe you're **[F]** crazy
Maybe we're **[Bb]** crazy
Probably **[Asus4]** **[A]**
Ooh **[D]** **[Bb]** ooh **[F]** **[Asus4]** **[A]**
[Dm] – (single strum)

Crazy - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0jOR5DC0rM



And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C]
[C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [C7]

[F] Worry, why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did i [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F7] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C] [F] [C]

I'm [C] Crazy, [A7] crazy for feeling so [Dm] lonely [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [G] crazy, [G7]crazy for feeling so [C] blue [Gdim] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] I knew you'd [A7] love me as long as you [Dm] wanted [Dm7] [Dm6]
And then [G] someday you'd [G7] leave me for somebody [C] new [F] [C]
[C7]

[F] Worry, [F] why do I let myself [C] worry? [C7]
[D] Wond'rin [D7] what in the world did I [G] do? [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Crazy, for [A7] thinking that my love could [Dm] hold you [Dm7] [Dm6]
I'm [F] crazy for [Em7] trying and [Dm7] crazy for [Gdim] crying
And I'm [Dm7] crazy for [G7] loving you [C]

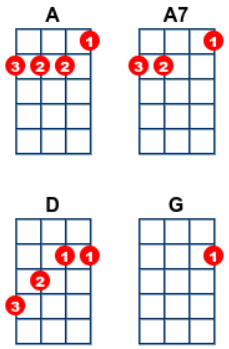
[F] [C] [F] [C]

Crazy Dreams

artist:Paul Brady writer:Paul Brady

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oLWOrWZ9syE Capo 1

Based on Ultimate Guitar version



[D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

[D] A snow bound siren in the **[G]** winter dawn
There's a blizzard blowing in from off the **[D]** river
It's ten below out on these **[G]** city streets
But the feeling in your heart is even **[D]** colder
[A] The sunrise screeching down the line
[A7] And the fogbanks running out of time
But you won't be here when **[A]** they creep in to-**[D]**morrow

You're **[D]** tired of dreaming someone's else's **[G]** dreams
When they really don't include you any **[D]** longer
Miles from home you're sliding **[G]** down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you **[D]** stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone **[A]** else's dreams don't get you no-**[D]**where

[D] So shut the suitcase, kiss the **[G]** year goodbye
Don't let nobody stop you at the **[D]** doorway
And close the shutters on this **[G]** empty room
Where these crazy dreams come crawling to **[D]** devour you
[A] And head on out across that line
[A7] Where she's been waiting all this time
And tell her that you **[A]** want her there for-**[D]**ever

You're **[D]** tired of dreaming someone's else's **[G]** dreams
When they really don't include you any **[D]** longer
Miles from home you're sliding **[G]** down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you **[D]** stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone **[A]** else's dreams don't get you no-**[D]**where

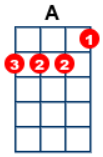
[D] It's still two hours till this **[G]** plane gets down
Can hardly bear to wait another **[D]** minute
Your sweet loving babe is **[G]** all that I need
Darling, it's been building up **[D]** inside of me (you better believe it)
[A] Tonight we'll go and paint this town
[A7] We're gonna drink cham-**[A]** pagne till we both fall down
And we'll find some other crazy dream to-**[D]**morrow, oh yeah

You're **[D]** tired of dreaming someone's else's **[G]** dreams
When they really don't include you any **[D]** longer
Miles from home you're sliding **[G]** down with each day
And you need a woman's love to make you **[D]** stronger
[A] And lately you've been getting doubts
[A7] A voice inside keeps calling out
That someone **[A]** else's dreams don't get you no-**[D]**where

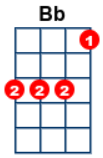
Crazy Little Thing Called Love

artist:Queen writer:Freddy Mercury

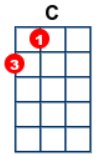
Queen :https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q3XWhxDZHSU



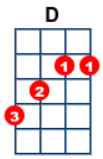
Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus4] [D]



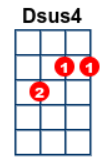
[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love .



This [D] thing (this thing) called love (called love)
It [G] cries (like a baby) in a [C] cradle all [G] night
It [D] swings (oo oo) it jives (oo oo)
It [G] shakes all over like a [C] jelly [G] fish
I kinda [D] like it [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love

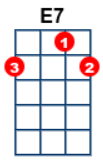


[NC] There goes my [G] baby
She [C] knows how to rock n' [G] roll
She drives me [Bb] crazy
She gives me [E7] hot and cold fever
Then she [A] leaves me in a cool cool sweat

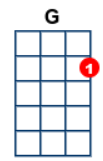


riff

```
G|7 6 5 - - - - - - - - - 2
D|- - - 7 6 5 2 2 2 2 2-
```



I [A] gotta be [D] cool relax get [G] hip
Get [C] on my [G] tracks
Take a [D] back seat hitch-hike
And [G] take a long ride on my [C] motor [G] bike
Until I'm [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love



[D] This thing called love I [G] just can't [C] handle [G] it
This [D] thing called love I [G] must get [C] round to [G] it
I ain't [D] ready [Bb] crazy little [C] thing called [D] love
[Bb] Crazy little [C] thing called [D] love x 4

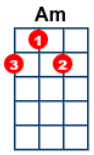
From: Richard and Mary G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

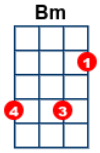
Crazy Love

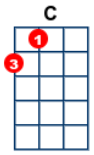
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

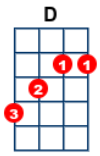
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyOKfOgfMak Capo 2

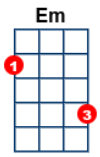
Thanks Pencom on ultimate guitar

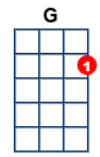












[G] I can feel her **[Bm]** heartbeat, from a **[C]** thousand **[G]** miles
And the heavens **[Bm]** open, every **[C]** time she **[G]** smiles
And when I **[Bm]** come to her, that's **[C]** where I be-**[G]**long
Yeah, I'm **[Bm]** running to her, like a **[C]** river's **[G]** song

She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

She's got a fine sense of **[Bm]** humor when I'm **[C]** feeling low **[G]** down
And when I **[Bm]** come to her when the **[C]** sun goes **[G]** down
She take away my **[Bm]** trouble take a-**[C]**way my **[G]** grief
Take away my **[Bm]** heartache, in the **[C]** night like a **[G]** thief

She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

[D] Yeh, I **[C]** need her in the **[G]** daytime, **[D]** yeh, I **[C]** need her in the **[G]** night
[D] And I want to **[C]** throw my arms a-**[G]**round **[Em]** her,
[Am] kiss and hug her, **[D]** kiss and hug her **[G]** tight **[D]**

And when I'm re-**[Bm]**turning from so **[C]** far a-**[G]**way
She gives me some sweet **[Bm]** lovin, brightens **[C]** up my **[G]** day
Yeh, it makes me **[Bm]** righteous, yes it **[C]** makes me **[G]** whole
Yeh, it makes me **[Bm]** mellow down **[C]** into my **[G]** soul

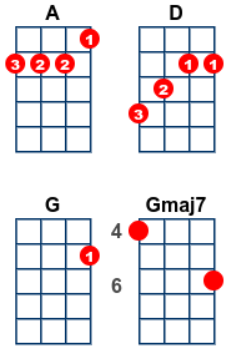
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[D]** love
She gives me love **[G]** love, **[D]** love, **[Em]** love, **[D]** love **[C]** crazy **[G]** love

Crazy Love - Alt

artist:Poco writer:Rusty Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GY_orHl_sI Capo 1



[G] [D]
Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

Just when I think I'm [Gmaj7] over her
This [A] broken [Gmaj7] heart will [D] mend
I hear her name and I [Gmaj7] have to cry
The [A] tears come [Gmaj7] down a-[D]gain

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Count the stars in a [Gmaj7] summer sky
That [A] fall with-[Gmaj7]out a [D] sound
And wind pretend that you [Gmaj7] can't hear
These [A] teardrops [Gmaj7] comin' [D] down

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7]h eart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh -[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh -[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away
[A] Just you [Gmaj7] wait and [D] see
I'll [D] never be im-[Gmaj7]prisoned by
[A] A faded [Gmaj7] memo-[D]ry

It happens all the [Gmaj7] time
This [A] crazy [D] love o' mine
Wraps around my [Gmaj7] heart
Re-[A]fusin' to [D] unwind
[Gmaj7] Ooh-[A]hoo, [G] crazy [D] love, [Gmaj7] ahh-[A]hah [Gmaj7] [D]

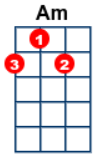
Tonight I'm gonna [Gmaj7] break away

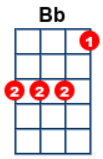
Crazy Man Michael

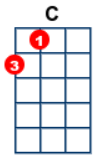
artist:Fairport Convention writer:Richard Thompson,Dave Swarbrick

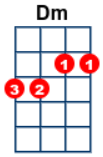
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_iCpevmITMc

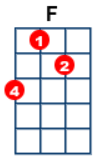
Thanks to Berkhamsted Ukulele Random Players (BURP) - http://www.burpmusic.com/











[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Within the [F] fire and [C] out upon the [Am] sea
[Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael was [Dm] walking
He [Dm] met with a [F] raven with [C] eyes black as [Am] coals
And [Dm] shortly [Am] they were [Dm] a-talking
"Your [Am] future, your future I [Dm] would tell to you
Your [Am] future you often have [C] asked me
Your [Dm] true love will [C] die by [Dm] your own right [Am] hand
And [Dm] Crazy Man [C] Michael will [Dm] cursed be”

[Dm] Michael he [F] ranted and [C] Michael he [Am] raved
And [Dm] beat up the four [C] winds with his [Dm] fists-o
He [Dm] laughed and he [F] cried; he [C] shouted and he [Am] swore
For his [Dm] mad mind had [Am] trapped him with a [Dm] kiss-o
“You [Am] speak with an evil, you [Dm] speak with a hate
You [Am] speak for the devil that [C] haunts me
For [Dm] is she not the [C] fairest in [Dm] all the broad [Am] land?
Your [Dm] sorcerer's [C] words are to [Dm] taunt me”

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [C]

He [Dm] took out his [F] dagger of [C] fire and of [Am] steel
And [Dm] struck down the [C] raven through the [Dm] heart-o
The [Dm] bird fluttered [F] long and the [C] sky it did [Am] spin
And the [Dm] cold earth did [Am] wonder and [Dm] start-o
“Oh, [Am] where is the raven that [Dm] I struck down dead
That [Am] here did lie on the [C] ground-o?
I [Dm] see but my [C] true love [Dm] with a wound so [Am] red,
Where [Dm] her lover's [C] heart it did [Dm] pound-o"

[Dm] Crazy Man [F] Michael, he [C] wanders and [Am] walks,
And [Dm] talks to the [C] night and the [Dm] day-o.
But his [Dm] eyes they are [F] sane and his [C] speech it is [Am] clear
And [Dm] he longs to [Am] be far a- [Dm] way-o.
[Am] Michael he whistles the [Dm] simplest of tunes,
And [Am] asks of the wild wolves their [C] pardon.
For his [Dm] true love is [C] flown into [Dm] every flower [Am] grown
And [Dm] he must be [C] keeper of the [Dm] garden

[Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Bb] [Am] [Am] [Am]

Crazy Words - Crazy Tune

artist:Ukulele Uff Trio writer:Milton Ager, Jack Yellen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqurVuSmezo

haven't attempted to put the brilliant instrumentals in !!

[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] Do-o

[F] There's a guy I'd [C7] like to kill, [F] if he doesn't [C7] stop I will
[F] Got a uku-[Bb]le-[F]le and a voice that's [C7] loud and [F] shrill [F7]
[Bb] Cause he lives next [F7] door to me, [Bb] and he keeps me [F7] up till three
[Bb] With his ukule-[F]le and a [G7] funny melo-[C7]dy

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin' [C7] then he hollers - 'Black bottom'

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, he'll be driving me crazy soon
[G7] Vododeo [C7] vo vo vo de o, [F] Do

[F] I have begged that [C7] guy to stop, [F] I have even [G7] called a cop
[F] Told my dog, '[F] Go [Bb] sic [F] him' , but the darn dog [C7] wouldn't [F] go [F7]
[Bb] But tonight will [F7] be the end, [Bb] yes siree cause [F7] I intend
[Bb] To go up and kick [F] him in the [G7] vo do do do [C7] doooo

[F] Crazy words, crazy tune, all that you'll ever hear him croon
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do do de o [F] Do-o - [C] Vo-do-do

[F] Sits around all night long, sings the same words to every song
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] Vo do de o [F] do-o

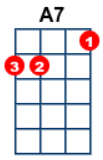
[F] His uk-u-[A7]le-le, daily
[D7] How he'll strum, Vum Vum Vum
[G7] Prancin' and dancin', [C7] then he hollers - "Black bottom"

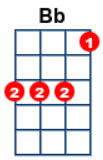
[C] It's a rage, it's a craze, everybody sings now-a-days
[D7] Vo doe de o, [C7] vo doe doe de o, [F] doe

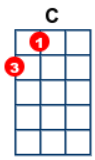
[C] Young or old, old or young, the guy that started it should be hung
[D7] Vo doe de o, [G7] vo doe doe de o,[C] doe

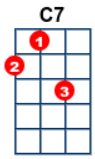
He's got to [E7] stop it, stop it, [A7] yes he must, or I'll just
[D7] Kill him, I'll kill him [G7] Then I'll do the black bottom

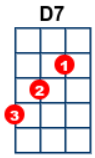
[C] When I'm jailed, upon my knee, to the jury and the judge I'll plead
[G7] Vo do de o [C7] vo vo do de o x3
[F] do-o

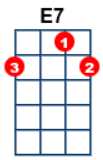


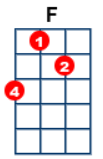


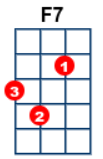


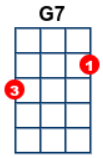








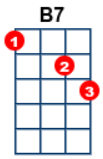




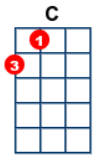
Creep

artist:Radiohead writer:Radiohead, Albert Hammond, Mike Hazlewoo

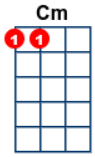
Radiohead - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lZiNtbgm9oM
Intro: [G] [B7] [C] [Cm] *2



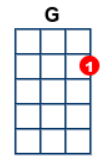
When you were here be[G]fore, couldn't look you in the [B7] eye
You're just like an [C] angel, your skin makes me [Cm] cry
You float like a [G] feather in a beautiful [B7] world
I wish I was [C] special
You're so very [Cm] special



But I'm a [G] creep, I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here



I don't care if it [G] hurts, I wanna have con[B7]trol
I want a perfect [C] body, I want a perfect [Cm] soul
I want you to [G] notice when I'm not a[B7]round
You're so very [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special



But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here oh oh

[G] She's running out a[B7]gain [C] she's running out
She [Cm] run run run ru[G]n [B7] [C] run [Cm]
Whatever makes you [G] happy, whatever you [B7] want
You're so very [C] special
I wish I was [Cm] special

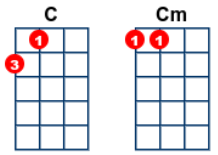
But I'm a [G] creep I'm a [B7] weirdo
What the hell am I doin' [C] here?
I don't be[Cm]long here
I don't be[G]long here

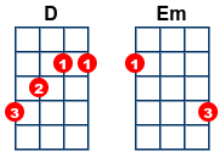
Creepin' In

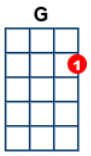
artist:Norah Jones, Dolly Parton writer:Lee Alexander

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsvIyO_Jk5U Bb so capo 3

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan







[G] x3

[G] There's a big ol' hole
Goes **[C]** right through the sole, **[G]** of this old **[D]** shoe
And the **[G]** water on the ground
Ain't got **[C]** no place else it's **[Cm]** found
[G] So it's only got **[D]** one thing left to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun, it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

There's a silver **[G]** moon
Came a **[C]** little too soon, **[G]** oh, for me to **[D]** bare
It shines **[G]** brightly on my bed, and the **[C]** shadows overhead **[Cm]**
[G] Won't let me **[D]** sleep as long as they're **[G]** there

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun, it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

[G] There's a big ol' hole
[C] Goes right through the sole, **[G]** of this old **[D]** shoe
And the **[G]** water on the ground
Ain't got **[C]** no place else it's **[Cm]** found
[G] So it's only got **[D]** one thing left to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once it has be-**[Em]**gun it won't **[D]** stop until it's **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

There's a big ol' **[G]** hole
goes **[C]** right through my sole, **[G]** and that ain't nothing **[D]** new.
So as **[G]** long as you're around and got **[C]** no place else you've **[Cm]** found
[G] There's only one thing **[D]** left for you to **[G]** do

Just **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in, **[D]** creep **[C]** on **[G]** in
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in

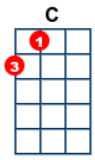
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in
And **[D]** once you have be-**[Em]**gun, don't **[D]** stop until you're **[C]** done
Sneaking **[G]** in, **[C]** Sneaking **[G]** in, **[C]** Sneaking **[G]** in, Creeping **[G]** in

Sneaking in

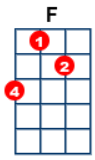
Cripple Creek

artist:Big Clifty Players writer:Traditional

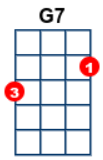
Traditional : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i1CzMgGs_Lk



Hey **[C]** I got a gal at the **[F]** head of the **[C]** creek
Go up to see her 'bout the **[G7]** middle of the **[C]** week
Kiss her on the mouth, just as **[F]** sweet as any **[C]** wine
Wraps herself around me like a **[G7]** sweet pertater **[C]** vine



Chorus:
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' on a run
Goin' up Cripple Creek, to **[G7]** have a little **[C]** fun
[C] Goin' up Cripple Creek, goin' in a whirl
Goin' up Cripple Creek to **[G7]** see my **[C]** girl



Now the **[C]** girls on the Cripple Creek **[F]** 'bout half **[C]** grown
Jump on a boy like a **[G7]** dog on a **[C]** bone
Roll my britches up **[F]** to my **[C]** knees
I'll wade old Cripple Creek **[G7]** whenever I **[C]** please

Chorus

[C] Cripple Creek's wide and **[F]** Cripple Creek's **[C]** deep
I'll wade old Cripple Creek a**[G7]**fore I **[C]** sleep
Roads are rocky and the **[F]** hillside's **[C]** muddy
And I'm so drunk that I **[G7]** can't stand **[C]** steady

Chorus
Jump on your lap like a **[G7]** squirrel up a **[C]** tree
We hold on tight when **[F]** things feel **[C]** bad
Laugh when you're happy and **[G7]** cry when you're **[C]** sad

Chorus

[C] One time it rained 'bout a **[F]** week or **[C]** more
I never saw such **[G7]** mud be**[C]**fore
We ran 'round naked like **[F]** little greased **[C]** pigs
Stood on our heads and **[G7]** danced a **[C]** jig

Chorus

When **[C]** grandma died at a **[F]** hundred and **[C]** two
We danced and we sang like she **[G7]** asked us **[C]** to
Folks drove in from **[F]** miles a**[C]**round
To help lay grandma **[G7]** in the **[C]** ground

Chorus

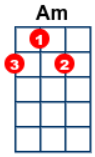
[C] Loving you is **[F]** so **[C]** easy, cuz I love you and **[G7]** you love **[C]** me
If I had all the **[F]** gold on **[C]** earth, it still wouldn't touch what a **[G7]** good friend's **[C]** worth

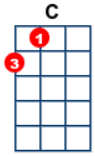
Chorus

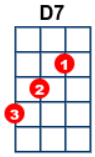
Cripple Creek Ferry

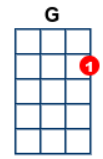
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqgKC2GTxaM
Thanks to Keith Clatworthy









Intro [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [C] cripple creek ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

[G] All alone the captain stands
Hasn't heard from his deck hands
The gambler [C] tips his hat and walks
Towards the [G] door [C] [G]
It's the [D7] second half of the [Am] cruise
And you [C] know he hates to [G] lose [Am] [C]

[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

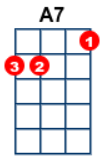
[G] Hey hey [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
Butting [G] through the [C] overhanging [G] trees
Make way for the [Am] cripple creek [C] ferry
The water's going [G] down
(fading) It's a [C] mighty tight [G] sque-[Am]-[C]eze [G] [Am] [C]

End on [G]

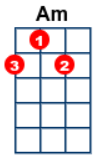
Crocodile Rock [C]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

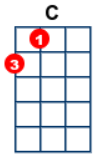
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI (But in G)

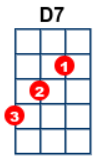


[C] I remember when rock was young me
and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own

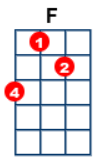


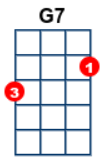
[C] I remember when rock was young me and [Am] Suzie had so much fun
Holding [F] hands and skimming stones
Had an [G7] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the big [C] gest kick I ever got
was doing a [Am] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [F] other kids were Rocking Round the Clock
We were [G7] hopping and [G7] bopping to the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock well .....





Chorus
[Am] Croc rocking is something shocking
when your [D7] feet just can't keep still
[G7] I never knew me a better time and I [C] guess I never will
[A7] Oh lawdy mama those Friday nights
When [D7] Suzie wore her dresses tight and
The [G7] Croc Rocking was ou.....t of [F] si.....ght
[C] Laaa la la la la la la [Am] Laaa la la la la la la
[F] Laaa la la la la la la [G7] Laaa





But the [C] years went by and the rock just died
Suzie [Am] went and left us for some foreign guy
Long [F] nights crying by the record machine
Dreaming [G7] of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [C] never kill the thrills we've got
Burning up [Am] to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [F] fast as the weeks went past
We really [G7] thought the [G7] Crocodile [G7] Rock would [G7] last, well

Chorus

[C] Laaa la la la la la

Crocodile Rock [G]

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

Elton John - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xw0EozkBWuI
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

I re-[G]member when rock was young
Me and [Bm] Susie had so much fun
Holding [C] hands and skimmin' stones
Had an [D] old gold Chevy and a place of my own
But the [G] biggest kick I ever got
Was doin' a [Bm] thing called the Crocodile Rock
While the [C] other kids were rockin' 'round the clock
We were [D] hoppin’ and boppin’ to the Crocodile Rock, well

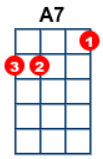
[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

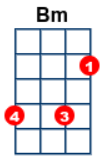
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]

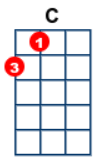
But the [G] years went by and rock just died
[Bm] Susie went and left me for some foreign guy
[C] Long nights cryin' by the record machine
[D] Dreamin' of my Chevy and my old blue jeans
But they'll [G] never kill the thrills we've got
Burnin' [Bm] up to the Crocodile Rock
Learning [C] fast till the weeks went past
We really [D] thought the Crocodile Rock would last, well

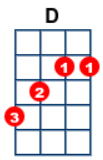
[Em] Croc Rockin' is something shockin'
When your [A7] feet just can't keep still
I [D7] never had me a better time and I [G] guess I never will
Oh [E] Lawdy mamma those Friday nights
When [A7] Susie wore her dresses tight and
The [D7] Croc Rockin' was out of [C] sight

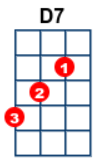
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] - girls sing lalalalalal etc
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D] [G]

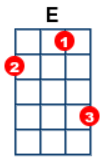


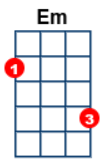


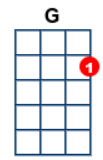








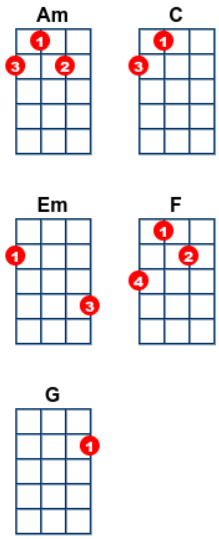




Crocodile Shoes

artist:Jimmy Nail writer:Tony McAnaney, Jimmy Nail

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oCAMDZgsZHc



Thanks to Steve Walton

[Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits all the [F] time
[F] though I have [C] you still she's [G] always on my [C] mind
[C] the rain falls [G] down [G] I'm soaking [C] through
[C] I'm an [G] old man in-[G]side a young man's [C] suit
[C] my crocodile [Am] shoes [Am] are crying [F] too
[F] for they [C] know how much [G] love I have for [C] you

[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am]

[C] wine [F] beer and [C] spirits take me [F] down
[F] the lights are [C] low and there's [C] no one else a-[G]round
[G] the [C] waitress sure looks [C] pretty and that's a bad [F] sign
[F] I smile at [C] her still you're [G] always on my [C] mind

[C] with your [G] crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

humming

[Am] [Am] [C] [C]
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [C]

[C] I've lost so [G] much [G] in a short [C] time
[C] don't see my [G] kids [G] how I miss my [C] wife
[F] I let the [Am] world [Am] slip through my [F] hands
[F] and now I'm [C] talking to the [G] only friends I [C] have

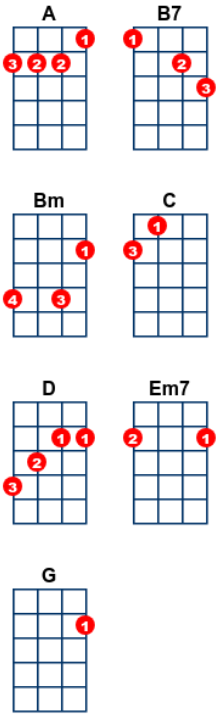
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [C] shoes
[C] Crocodile [Am] shoe-oe-oes
[Am] Crocodile [Em] shoe-oe-oe-oe [F] oes [G]

[Am] [Am] [Em] they're crying [C] too [C]
[Am] [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying
[Am] too [Am] [C] [C] Crocodile
[Am] shoe-oe-oes [Am] [Em] [F] they're [G] crying [Am]* too

Crooked Teeth

artist:Death Cab for Cutie writer:Ben Gibbard, Chris Walla

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qEjLae4GD4k A so capo 2



[Em7] It **[A]** was one **[C]** hundred de-**[G]**grees,
as we **[Em7]** sat be-**[A]**neath a **[C]** willow **[G]** tree
Whose **[Em7]** tears didn't **[A]** care, they just **[C]** hung in the **[G]** air
And re-**[Em7]**fused to **[A]** fall, to **[C]** fall **[G]**
[Em7] I **[A]** knew I'd made a **[C]** horrible **[G]** call
And **[Em7]** now the state **[A]** line felt like the **[C]** Berlin **[G]** Wall
And there **[Em7]** was no **[A]** doubt
about which **[C]** side I was **[G]** on **[Em7]** mmmm **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**

[Em7] Cause I **[B7]** built you a **[Bm]** home in my **[B7]** heart
With **[Em7]** rotten **[B7]** wood, that de-**[G]**cayed from the **[A]** start

> Cause you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

[Em7] **[A]** **[C]** **[G]** x2

[Em7] I **[A]** braved **[C]** treacherous **[G]** streets,
and **[Em7]** kids strung **[A]** out on **[C]** homemade **[G]** speed,
and we **[Em7]** shared a **[A]** bed in which I **[C]** could not **[G]** sleep at **[Em7]** all,
woo-**[A]**oo woo-**[C]**hoo-o-**[G]**ooo
[Em7] Cause at **[A]** night the **[C]** sun in re-**[G]**treat
Made the **[Em7]** skyline **[A]** look like **[C]** crooked **[G]** teeth
In the **[Em7]** mouth of a **[A]** man who was **[C]** de-vour-**[G]**ing us **[Em7]** both **[A]** **[C]** **[G]**

[Em7] You're so **[B7]** cute when you're **[G]** slurring your **[B7]** speech,
But they're **[Em7]** closing the **[B7]** bar and they **[G]** want us to **[A]** leave

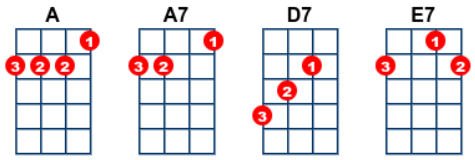
> Cause you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

[A] I'm a war, of **[B7]** head versus heart, and it's **[Em7]** always this **[A]** way
My **[A]** head is weak, my **[B7]** heart always speaks
be-**[Em7]**fore I know what **[A]** it will **[C]** say. **[G]** **[D]**
[C] **[G]** **[D]** x3

> **[D]** and if you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> No, you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> And you **[C]** can't find **[G]** nothin' at **[D]** all
> if there **[C]** was nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long
> There were **[C]** churches, **[G]** theme parks and **[D]** malls
> there was **[C]** nothin' **[G]** there all a-**[D]**long

Crossroads

artist:Cream writer:Robert Johnson



Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nBqZZsurhOY

Muck about on **[A]**

[A] I went down to the **[A7]** crossroads,
[D7] fell down on my **[A]** knees **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my **[A]** knees **[A7] [A] [A7]**
Asked the **[E7]** Lord above for mercy,
"**[D7]** Save me if you **[A7]** please" **[A7] [A] [A7]**

[A] I went down to the **[A7]** crossroads,
[D7] tried to flag a **[A]** ride **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a **[A]** ride **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[E7] Nobody seemed to know me, **[D7]** everybody passed me **[A]** by **[A7] [A] [A7]**

12 Bar in **[A]** x 2

[A] And I'm going down to **[A7]** Rosedale, **[D7]** take my rider by my **[A]** side **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my **[A]** side **[A7] [A] [A7]**
You can **[E7]** still barrel house, **[D7]** baby, on the river**[A]**side **[A7] [A] [A7]**

12 Bar in **[A]** x 2

[A] You can run, you can **[A7]** run, **[D7]** tell my friend, boy, Willie **[A]** Brown **[A7] [A] [A7]**
You can **[D7]** run, you can run **[D7]** tell my friend, boy, Willie **[A]** Brown **[A7] [A] [A7]**
And I'm **[E7]** standing at the crossroad, I **[D7]** believe I'm sinking **[A]** down

[A] I went down to the **[A7]** crossroads, **[D7]** fell down on my **[A]** knees **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Down to the crossroads, fell down on my **[A]** knees **[A7] [A] [A7]**
Asked the **[E7]** Lord above for mercy, "**[D7]** Save me if you **[A7]** please" **[A7] [A] [A7]**

12 Bar in **[A]** x 2 then optionally add these (not in Youtube – but hey!)

[A] I went down to the **[A7]** crossroads, **[D7]** tried to flag a **[A]** ride **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Down to the crossroads, tried to flag a **[A]** ride **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[E7] Nobody seemed to know me, **[D7]** everybody passed me **[A]** by **[A7] [A] [A7]**

[A] Mmm, the sun goin' **[A7]** down, boy, **[D7]** dark gon' catch me **[A]** here **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] oooo, ooee, eee boy, dark gon' catch me **[A]** here **[A7] [A] [A7]**
I **[E7]** haven't got no lovin' sweet woman that love and feel my **[A]** care **[A7] [A] [A7]**

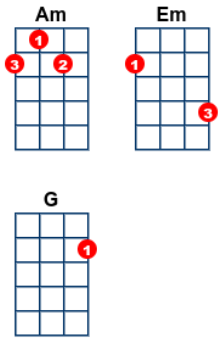
[A] And I'm going down to **[A7]** Rosedale, **[D7]** take my rider by my **[A]** side **[A7] [A] [A7]**
[D7] Going down to Rosedale, take my rider by my **[A]** side **[A7] [A] [A7]**
You can **[E7]** still barrel house, **[D7]** baby, on the river**[A]**side **[A7] [A] [A7]**

(Slowing) **[E7] [D7] [A]**

Cruel Sister

artist:Pentangle writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dd-Rbia4SSU Gm so capo 3



There lived a lady by the North Sea **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Twa daughters **[Am]** were the bairns she **[G]** bore
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

One was as bright as is the **[G]** sun
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Sae coal black **[Am]** grew the elder **[G]** one
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

A knight came riding to the ladies' **[G]** door
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
He travelled **[Am]** far to be their **[G]** wooer
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

He courted one, aye, with gloves and **[G]** rings
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
But he loved the **[Am]** other above all **[G]** things
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

There lived a lady by the North Sea **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Twa daughters **[Am]** were the bairns she **[G]** bore
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"Sister, sister will you go with **[G]** me
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
An' see the **[Am]** ships sail on the **[G]** sea?"
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

She took her sister by the **[G]** hand
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
And led her **[Am]** down to the North Sea **[G]** strand.
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

And as they stood on that windy **[G]** shore
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
The dark girl **[Am]** threw her sister **[G]** o'er
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

Sometimes she sank, sometimes she **[G]** swam
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
Crying, "Sister, **[Am]** reach to me your **[G]** hand"
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"Oh Sister, Sister, let me **[G]** live,
Lay the **[Am]** bairn to the bonnie **[Em]** broom
And all that's **[Am]** mine I'll surely **[G]** give."
[Am] Fa la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la la la

"(It's) your own true love that I'll have and [G] more,
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
But thou shalt [Am] never come a-[G] shore."
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

Two minstrels walked along the [G] strand
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
And saw the [Am] maiden, float to [G] land
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They made a harp of her breast [G] bone
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
Whose sound would [Am] melt a heart of [G] stone
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They took three locks of her yellow [G] hair
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
And wi' them [Am] strung that harp so [G] rare
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

And there she floated just like a [G] swan
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The salt sea [Am] bore her body [G] on
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

They went into her father's [G] hall
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
To play the [Am] harp before them [G] all,
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

But when they laid it on a [G] stone
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
The harp beg[Am] an to play alone.[G]

The first string sang a doleful sound
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie broom
"The bride her [Am] younger sister [G] drowned"
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

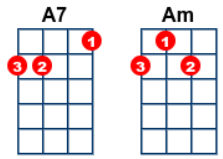
The second string as that they [G] tried
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
In terror [Am] sits the black-haired [G] bride
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

The third string sang beneath their [G] bow
Lay the [Am] bairn to the bonnie [Em] broom
"And surely [Am] now her tears will [G] flow"
[Am] Fa la la [G] la la la la [Am] la la la

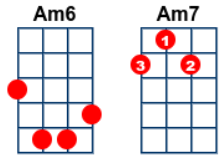
Cry Me A River

artist:Arthur Hamilton writer:Arthur Hamilton

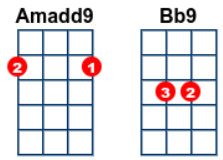
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=85WQz6PGtWw (in Ab)
Zane Carney - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z-G1nvB2pJk (in E ?)



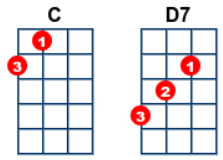
[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're lonely,



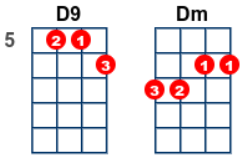
[Dm] you cry the [G7] whole night [C] through; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you. [E7]

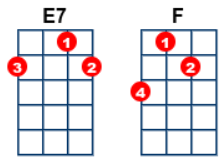


[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you're sorry
[Dm] for being [G7] so un-[C]-true; [E7]
Well you can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

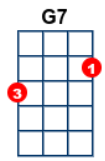


[Am] You drove me, [E7] nearly drove me [Dm] out of my [E7] head;
While [Am] you never [Dm] shed a [E7] tear;
[Am] Remember? [E7] I remember [Dm] all that you [E7] said …
[Am] Told me love was too plebian,
[Am7] Told me you were [Am6] through with [Bb9] me, [E7] and,





[Amadd9] Now you [Am] say you love me;
[Dm] well, just to [G7] prove it's [C] true, [E7]
You can [A7] cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river,
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

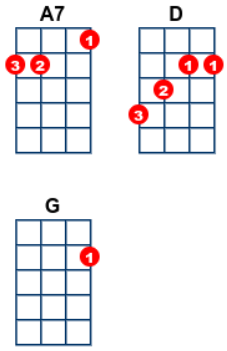


[A7] Cry me a river, [D7] cry me a [D9] river
[F] I cried a [E7] river over [Am] you.

Cry To Me

artist:Solomon Burke writer:Bert Berns (listed as

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vr5H5vjMKwA



Thanks to Dave Bennett

When your [D] baby leaves you all alone
And no-[G]body calls you on the [D] phone
Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Well here I am [A7] honey, c'mon you cry to [D] me

[D] When you're all alone in your lonely room
And there's [G] nothing but the smell of her per-[D]fume
Ah don’t ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Don't ya feel like [A7] crying, c'mon, c'mon, you cry to [D] me

Woah oh [G] nothing can be sadder than a [D] glass of wine alone
[A7] Loneliness, loneliness is such a waste of [D] time
But you [G] don't ever you don’t ever have to [D] walk alone
You see, so [A7] c'mon take my hand
Baby won't you walk with [D] me

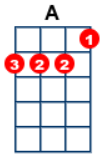
When you're [D] waiting for a voice to come
In the [G] night and there is no [D] one
Ah don't ya feel like [A7] crying
Don't ya feel like [D] crying
Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me
Don't ya feel like [A7] cry – cry – crying - Cry to [D] me

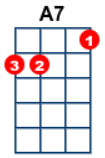
Crying

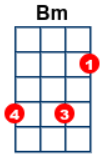
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

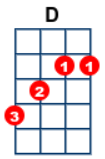
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tNdBLBleO90

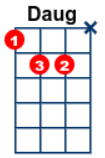
Thanks to Graham Bilton

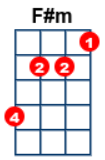


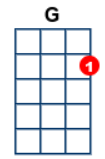


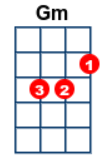












[D] I was all right for a while, I could smile for a while
But I saw you last night, you held my [Daug] hand so tight,
as you [G] stopped to say he-[Gm]llo
Oh, you [D] wished me well, you [A7] couldn't tell,
[A7] that I'd been

[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[D] Crying [F#m] over you
When [G] you said so [A] long,
left me [G] standing all a-[A]lone
Alone and [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying
It's hard to [D] understand,
but the [A7] touch of your hand,
can start me [D] crying

[D] I thought that I, was over you, but it's true, so true
I love you even more, than I [Daug] did before
But [G] darling, what can I [Gm] do?
Cause you [D] don't love me,
and I'll [A7] always be

[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[D] Crying [F#m] over you
[G] Yes, now [A] you're gone
[G] And from this moment [A] on
I'll be [D] crying, [Daug] crying, [G] crying, [Gm] crying

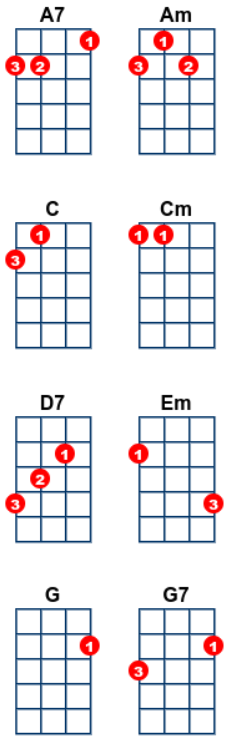
I'm [D] crying, [Bm] crying
[G] Oh-oh-oh-[A7] over [D] you

[A7] [D] [G] [D]

Crying In The Chapel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Artie Glenn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00eUebsh68M capo 5



[G] You saw me crying in the **[Am]** chapel,
The tears I shed were tears of **[G]** joy.
I know the meaning of con-**[A7]**tentment,
[Cm] Now I am **[D7]** happy with the **[G]** Lord. **[C]** **[G]**
Just a plain and simple **[Am]** chapel,
Where humble people go to **[G]** pray.
I pray the Lord that I'll grow **[A7]** stronger,
[Cm] As I **[D7]** live from day to **[G]** day. **[C]** **[G7]**

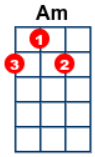
I've **[C]** searched and I've **[Cm]** searched
but **[G]** I couldn't **[Em]** find
No **[A7]** way on earth to gain peace of **[D7]** mind.
Now I'm happy in the **[Am]** chapel,
Where people are of one a-**[G]**ccord (one accord)
Yes, we gather in the **[Am]** chapel,
[Cm] Just to **[D7]** sing and praise the **[G]** Lord. **[C]** **[G]**

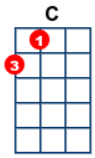
You'll **[C]** search and you'll **[Cm]** search,
but **[G]** you'll never **[Em]** find
no **[A7]** way on earth to gain peace of **[D7]** mind.
Take your **[G]** troubles to the **[Am]** chapel,
Get down on your knees and **[G]** pray (knees and pray)
Then Your burdens will be **[A7]** lighter,
[Cm] And you'll **[D7]** surely find the **[G]** way
(And you'll surely find the way)

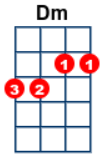
Crying In The Rain

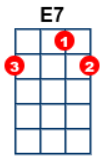
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Howard Greenfield and Carole King

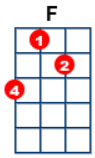
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V_6qQEyCSv8

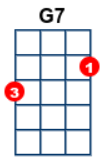












[C] I'll [F] never [G7] let you [C] see
The way my [F] broken heart is [G7] hurting [C] me
I've got my [F] pride and I [E7] know how to [Am] hide
All my sorrow and [F] pain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

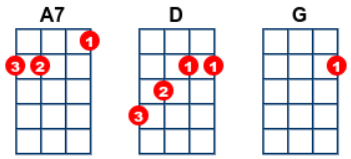
[C] If I [F] wait for [G7] cloudy [C] skies
You won't know the [F] rain from the [G7] tears in my [C] eyes
You'll never [F] know that I [E7] still love you [Am] so
Only heartaches [F] remain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

[F] Rain drops falling from [Dm] heaven
Could [G7] never wash away my miser[C]y
But [Dm] since we're not together
I [F] ook for stormy weather
To [G7] hide these tears I hope you'll never see

[C] Some [F] day when my [G7] crying's [C] done
I'm gonna [F] wear a smile and [G7] walk in the [C] sun
I may be a [F] fool but till [E7] then darling [Am] you'll
Never see me comp[F]lain [G7]
I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain
[G7] I'll do my crying in the [Am] rain

Crystal Chandeliers

artist:Charlie Pride writer:Ted Harris



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LyPzXfTy1jY

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud, help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

I [D] never did get on to well with [A7] folks you knew
And it`s plain to see that the like of me don`t [D] fit with you
So you traded me for the gaiety and the [G] well to do
And you [D] turned away from the [A7] love I offered [D] you

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Well I [D] see your picture in the news most [A7] every day
You`re the chosen girl of the social world so the [D] stories say
But a paper smile only last a while then it [G] fades away
And the [D] love we knew will [A7] come home to you some [D] day

All the [D] crystal chandeliers light up the [A7] painting on the wall
And the marble statuettes are standing [D] stately in the hall
But will the timely crowd that has you laughing loud help to [G] dry your tears
When the [D] new wears off of your [A7] crystal chande-[D]liers

Cuddle Up

artist:Debra Skeen (Beach Boys) writer:Dennis Wilson and Daryl Dragon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE Capo 1

Thanks to Debra Skeen

[C] 4 bars

The **[C]** night has **[G]** come, cuddle **[Am7]** up to **[G]** me
Keep **[F]** warm **[G7]** mmmm, close to **[C]** me
In **[C]** dreams we'll **[G]** dream, makin' **[Am7]** love to **[G]** wake
to **[F]** find **[G7]** mmmm, we're still **[C]** one

Your **[C]** love, your **[Dm]** love your **[C]** love, your **[Dm]** love for me
is so **[Ab]** warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey **[C]** honey, I'm in **[F]** love

[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's **[Db]** so in love **[Bbmaj7]** ooh

Gentle slow instrumental

[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm]
[Bb] [Bbmaj7] [Gm] [Gm7] [Eb] [Gm] [Cm] [Bb] [G]
[C] 4 bars

gentle singing with "aaah" backing

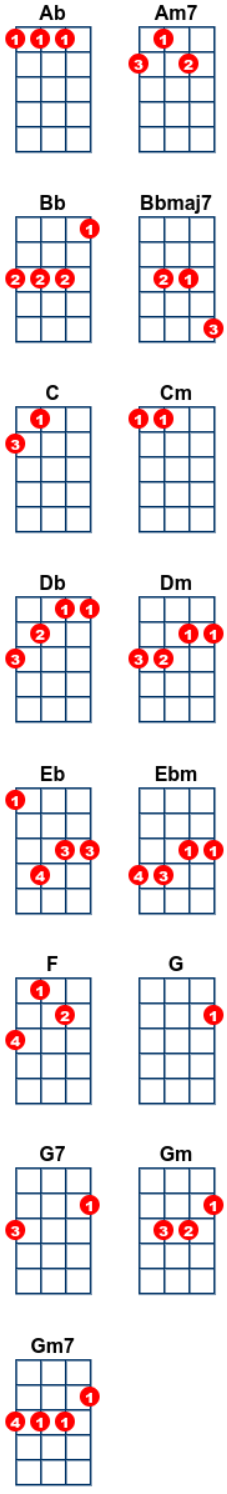
The **[C]** night has **[G]** come, cuddle **[Am7]** up to **[G]** me
Keep **[F]** warm **[G7]** mmmm, close to **[C]** me

[C] 2 bars

Your **[C]** love, your **[Dm]** love your **[C]** love, your **[Dm]** love for me
is so **[Ab]** warm and good for me
[Bb] Growing every day
[Db] Honey **[C]** honey, I'm in **[F]** love

quiet and fading

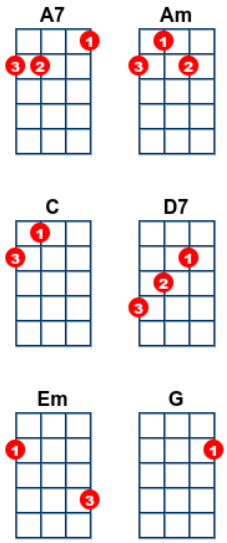
[Db] Ooh
[Ebm] I know a man who's **[Db]** so in love **[Bbmaj7]** ooh



Cuddly Toy

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buQKZUUPUyc



[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7]light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am] keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[Am] You must've [Em] dreamed it in your [Am] sleep

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[G] You're not the only Cuddly [A7] Toy
that was ever enjoy-[D7]ed by any [G] boy
[G] You're not the only choo-choo [A7] train
that was left out in the [D7] rain the day after Santa [G] came
[G] You're not the only cherry de-[A7] light
that was left in the [D7] night and gave up without a [G] fight
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

[Am] You're not the [Em] kind of girl who [Am] tells your mother
[Am] The kind of [Em] company you [Am]keep
[Am] I never [Em] told you that I'd [Am] love no [C] other
[G] La, la la [A7] la, la la [D7] la, la la [G] la

Cum On Feel The Noize [C]

artist:Lucky Uke writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

Lucky Uke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7OzDdotvXak
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys

[C] 1 [C] 2 [C] 1, 2 [C] 3, 4
[C] So you think I got an [Em] evil mind, well I'll [Am] tell you honey [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] So you think my singing's [Em] out of time,
well it [Am] makes me money [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, any [Am] mo-[G]re

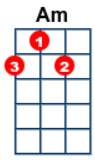
CHORUS:
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, wild, [G7] wild (tap, tap, tap)

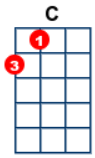
[C] So you see I got a [Em] funny face, I ain't [Am] got no worries [Am]
And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] I gotta say with [Em] some disgrace, I'm [Am] in no hurry [Am]
And I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why,
Any [Am] more, any [G] more [G]

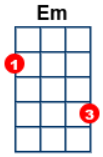
CHORUS:
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
Cum on and [C] feel it

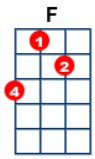
Instrumental Chorus:
[C] Cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild
So [C] cum on [G] feel the [Am] noize, [C] girls [G] rock your [Am] boys
We'll get [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [F] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild

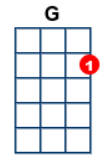
[C] Well you think we have a [Em] lazy time, you [Am] should know better [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why
[C] So you say I got a [Em] dirty mind, I'm a [Am] mean go-getter [Am]
I [F] don't [C] know [G] why, I [F] don't [C] know [G] why

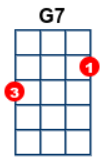










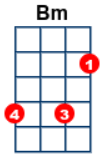


Thanks to :
http://www.bytownukulele.ca

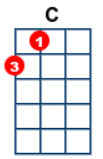
Cum On Feel The Noize [G]

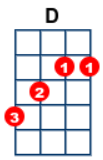
artist:Slade writer:Jim Lea and Noddy Holder

Slade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78ezU7x3jfE
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys

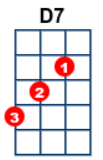


[G] 1, 2, 3, 4 [D] yeh! (2 bars)
[G] So you think I got an [Bm] evil mind, well I'll [Em] tell you honey [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] So you think my singing's [Bm] out of time,
well it [Em] makes me money [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why,
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, any [Em] mo-[D]re

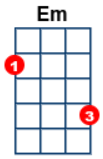




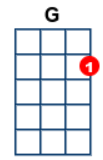
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
[G] So cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, as you [D7] go (tap, tap, tap)



[G] So you see I got a [Bm] funny face, I ain't [Em] got no worries [Em]
And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] I gotta say with [Bm] some disgrace, I'm [Em] in no hurry [Em]
And I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I just [C] don't [G] know [D] why,
Any [Em] more, any [D] more [D]



So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild,we'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] as, [G] you, [D] go
Cum on and [G] feel it



[G] Cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild
So [G] cum on [D] feel the [Em] noize, [G] girls [D] rock your [Em] boys
We'll get [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild, [C] wild, [G] wild, [D] wild

[G] Well you think we have a [Bm] lazy time, you [Em] should know better [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why
[G] So you say I got a [Bm] dirty mind, I'm a [Em] mean go-getter [Em]
I [C] don't [G] know [D] why, I [C] don't [G] know [D] why [G] any [Em] more

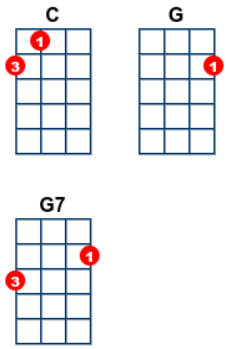
Chorus (fading at end)

Cumberland Gap (Donegan)

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jWA997xM9MI Capo 4

Instrumental in middle removed



[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Well, [C] Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.
Cumberland gap ain't nowhere,
fifteen miles from [G] Middlesbo-[C]rough.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

I [C] got a girl six feet tall,
sleeps in the kitchen with her [G] feet in the [C] hall.
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.
Well, [C] two old ladies sitting in the sand,
each one wishing that the [G] other was a [C] man.

Well, a [C] dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime,
and I love you baby most [G] all the [C] time.

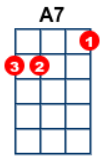
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cumberland [C] gap.
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles on the [G] Cum-[G7]berland [C] gap.

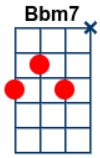
[C] Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
Cumberland gap, Cumberland gap,
fifteen miles [G] on the Cumberland [C] gap.

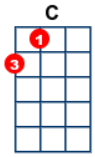
Cup Of Coffee, A Sandwich And You, A

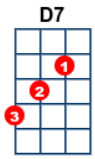
artist:UkesterBrown writer:Joseph Meyer, Al Dubin and Billy Rose.

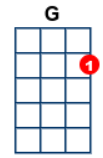
UkesterBrown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EJcqivFGYPE
ack Hylton's Orch:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z5do23EJd5s

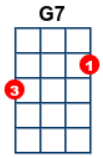


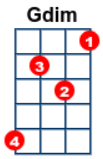


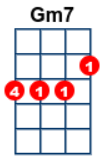












Thanks to UkesterBrown for saying OK :-)

thanks to kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk for pointing the way

Gent's Part:

[G] In the movie [Bbm7] plays of [G] now-a-days
[C] A romance always [D7] must begin in [G] June
Tales in [Bbm7] magazines have [G] all their scenes
Of [A7] love laid in a garden 'neath the [D7] moon

But [G] I don't miss, that kind of bliss
[A7] What I want is [D7] this :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you! [Gdim] [G]

Ladies Part:

[G] If it is be-[Bbm7]cause you [G] can't afford more
[C] Sandwiches and [D7] coffee we will [G] share
But if it's to [Bbm7] help you save [G] and hoard more
I [A7] can plainly see how much you [D7] care

If [G] I were you, talking to me
[A7] My approach would [D7] be :-

[D7] A cup of [G] coffee, a [D7] sandwich and [G] you,
[D7] A cozy corner, a table for [G] two,
A chance to whisper and [D7] cuddle and [G] coo
With lots of [D7] huggin' and kissin' in [G] view.

I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you!

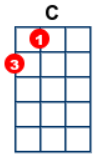
I [Gm7] don't [G7] need [C] music, lobster or [G] wine,
Whenever [A7] your eyes look into [D7] mine.
The things I [G] long for are [D7] simple and [G] few;
A cup of [D7] coffee, a sandwich and [G] you, [Gdim] you [G] you

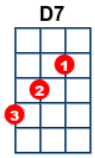
Cupid

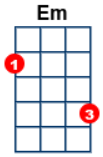
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

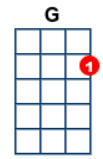
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S28tILqie1o

nearly as arranged by David Liu - thanks









[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, for [D7] me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] I don't mean to bother you, but [D7] I'm in distress
There's danger of me losin' all of [G] my happiness.
For I love a girl who doesn't [C] know I exist
[D7] And this you can [G] fix. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me [G]

Now, [G] Cupid, if your arrow makes her [D7] love storm for me
I promise I will love her until [G] eternity.
I know, between the two of us, her [C] heart we can steal
[D7] Help me if you [G] will. So...

[G] Cupid, [Em] draw back your bow, [G] and let [C] your arrow go
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [G] me, no-[D7]body but me.
[G] Cupid, [Em] please hear my cry, [G] and let [C] your arrow fly
[G] Straight to my [D7] lover's heart, for [C] me... [G] Now...

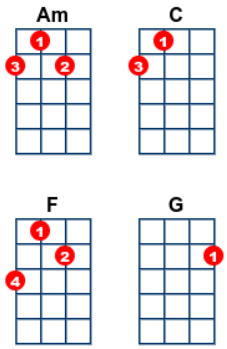
[G] Cupid, don't you [Em] hear me, [G] calling .. I [Em] need you
[G] Cupid, [Em] help me, I [G] need you, [Em] Cupid, don't [G] fail me..[Em] .

Cups

artist:Anna Kendrick writer:A. P. Carter, Luisa Gerstein, Heloise Tunstall-Behrens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjcOzqxu4JQ

Thanks to Kaloki45 Ultimate Guitar



[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] Two bottles of whiskey for the [C] way
And I [Am] sure would [G] like some [F] sweet company
And I'm [Am] leaving to-[G] morrow
What do you [C] say?

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

[C] I got my ticket for the long way round
[F] The one with the prettiest of [C] views
It's got [Am] mountains, it's got [G] rivers
It's got [F] sites to give you shivers
But it [Am] sure would be [G] prettier with [C] you

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] hair
You're gonna [F] miss me everywhere
Oh, you're [Am] sure gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

When I'm [Am] gone,
When I'm [F] gone
[C] You're gonna miss me when I'm [G] gone
You're gonna [Am] miss me by my [G] walk
You're gonna [F] miss me by my talk
Oh, [Am] you're gonna [G] miss me when I'm [C] gone

Cushy Butterfield

artist:Bob Tulip writer:Geordie Ridley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=auQllZZhBxA Capo 3

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

[G] [D] [G]

[G] I'm a broken-hearted keelman and I'm **[D7]** over head in **[G]** love
With a **[D]** young lass from Gateshead
and I **[Em]** call her my **[D]** dove.
Her **[G]** name's Cushie Butterfield and she **[Am]** sells yellow **[D]** clay
And her **[G]** cousin's a **[Am]** muckman
and they **[D]** call him Tom **[G]** Gray

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

[G] Her eyes is like two holes in a **[D7]** blanket burnt **[G]** through
And her **[D]** breath in the morning would **[Em]** scare a young **[D]** coo
And **[G]** when I hear her shouting “Will you **[Am]** buy any **[D]** clay?”
Like a **[G]** candy man's **[Am]** trumpet steals me **[D]** young heart a-**[G]**way

She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

You'll **[G]** oft see her doon at Sandgate
when the **[D7]** fresh herring comes **[G]** in
Like a **[D]** geet bag of sawdust tied **[Em]** round with a **[D]** string
And she **[G]** wears geet galoshes
and her **[Am]** stockings was once **[D]** white
And her **[G]** bedgown it's **[Am]** lilac
and her **[D]** hat's never **[G]** straight

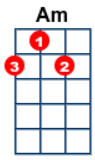
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

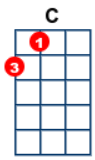
When I **[G]** axed her to marry us she **[D7]** started to **[G]** laugh
“Now **[D]** none of your monkey tricks for I **[Em]** take no such**[D]** chaff”
Then she **[G]** started a bubbling and she **[Am]** roared like a **[D]** bull
And the **[G]** lads on the**[Am]** Keel says A's **[D]** nowt but a **[G]** fool

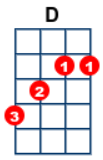
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

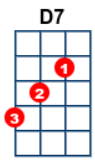
She says "Th e**[G]** lad that gets us he'll have to **[D7]** work every **[G]** day
And **[D]** when he comes home at night he'll **[Em]** need to seek **[D]** clay
And **[G]** when he’s away seeking it A’ll **[Am]** make balls an’ **[D]** sing
And **[G]** we’ll may the **[Am]** keel row that **[D]** my laddie's **[G]** in."

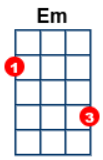
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here
She's a **[G]** big lass and a bonny lass and **[C]** she likes her **[D7]** beer
And they **[G]** call her Cushie **[Am]** Butterfield and I **[D]** wish she was **[G]** here

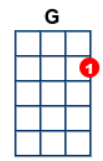








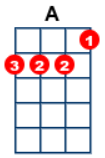


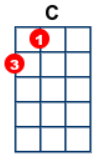


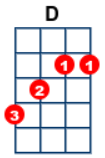
D.I.V.O.R.C.E

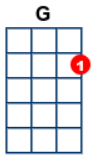
artist:Billy Connolly writer:Billy Connolly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzZzGxReXmo









[G] Our little dog is six years old,
And he's [C] smart as any damn [G] kid.
But when you mention the V.E.T. he [A] damn near flips his [D] lid.
[G] Words like S.H.O.T. shot or [C] W.O.R.M. [G] worm,
[C] These are words that [G] make him S.Q.U.I.R.[D]M. [G] squirm.

[G] His Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to-[G]day,
Coz he bit the V.E.T. and then [A] he ran a-[D]way.
[G] He caused me and my wife to have a big fight,
And then, [C] both of them [G] bit me.
And [C] that's why I am [G] gonna get a D.I.V.O.[D] R.C.[G]E.

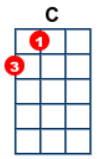
[G] She shouted "get him Rover," and he jumped over,
And [C] bit my L.E.[G] G.
She sank her teeth in my B.U.M. and [A] called me a somethin' [D] B.
[G] Well I'm telling you, that was my cue, to get [C] O.F.F.-[G] ski
[C] And I'm going down to the [G] town tonight
To get a new B.[D] I.R.[G] D.

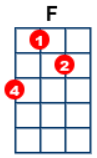
[G] Oh yes his Q.U.A.R.A.N.T.I.[C]N.E starts to[G]-day.
Both my wife and my wee scabby dog will [A] soon be hauled a-[D]way.
[G] That's why I spell out all these words,
[C] So as my dog can't [G] hear.
Oh, [C] I must admit that [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.
Oh, [C] I must admit my [G] dog is acting Q.U.[D] E.R. [G] queer.

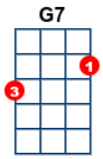
Da Doo Ron Ron

artist:Crystals writer:Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry and Phil Spector

Ellie Greenwich & Jeff Barry, Crystals: - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v-qqi7-Q19k Capo 3







Intro:
I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] met him on a Monday and my [F] heart stood still
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron
Some-[C]body told me that his [F] name was Bill
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yes my [F] heart stood still, [C] yes his [G7] name was Bill
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7]doo ron ron ron, [C] da doo ron ron

I [C] knew what he was doing when he [F] caught my eye
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
He [C] looked so quiet but [F] my oh my
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F]caught my eye, [C] yes, oh [G7] my, oh my
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

He [C] picked me up at seven and he [F] looked so fine
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
Some day soon I'm gonna [F] make him mine
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

[C] Yeah he [F] looked so fine, [C] yes, I'll [G7] make him mine
[C] And when he [F] walked me home,
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron
Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

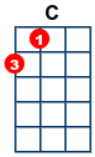
Repeat from Top
(slowing) Da [G7] doo ron ron ron, da [C] doo ron ron

Dad's Army Theme

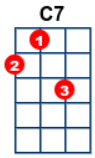
artist:Bud Flanagan writer:Jimmy Perry, Derek Taverner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jvr6X054xLY Capo on 3

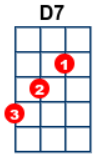
Thanks to Lloyd Owens



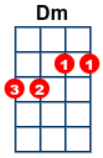
[C] Who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]

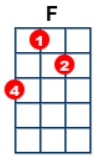


'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [G7]

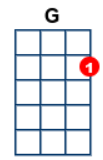


[C] Mr Brown goes off to town on the eight twenty-one
But [D7] he comes home each evening and he's ready with his [G] gun
So [C7] watch out Mr Hitler you have met your match in [F] us
If [D7] you think you can crush us
We're a-[Dm]fraid you've [G] missed the bus

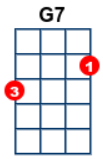




[G7] 'Cause, [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think we're on the [C] run? [G7]
[C] We are the boys who will [G7] stop your little game
[D7] We are the boys who will [G7] make you think again [G7]



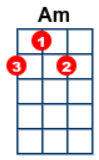
'Cause [C] who do you think you are [D7] kidding Mr Hitler
[G7] If you think old [G] England's [C] done? [C] [C] ! [G7] ! [C]

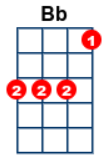


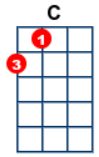
Daddy Cool

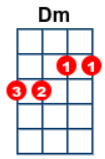
artist:Boney M. writer:Frank Farian, George Reyam

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc Capo 3









[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool,
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] "[C] She's [Bb] crazy 'bout her daddy
[Dm] Oh, she believes in [C] him
[Bb] She loves her [Dm] daddy"

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm] .
[C] [Am] [Dm] .

[Dm] [C] [Am] [Dm]
[C] [Am] [Dm]

[Dm] She's crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] I'm crazy like a [C] fool
[Am] Wild about Daddy [Dm] Cool

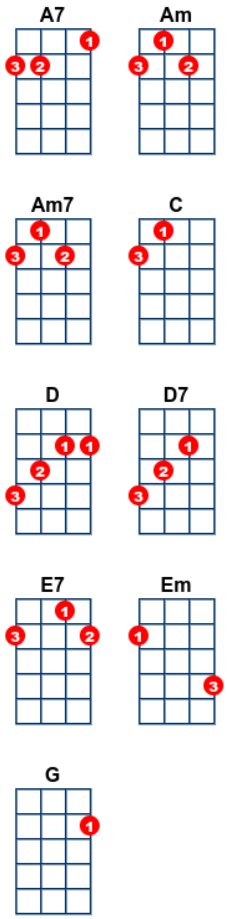
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool
[Dm] Daddy, Daddy [C] Cool, [Am] Daddy, Daddy [Dm] Cool

Daddy Don't Go

artist:Jennifer Warnes writer:Jennifer Warnes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8aLIz8NATvs Capo 3

repeat intro



[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

[G] Standing in the doorway with a [C] paper in his hand
[Am7] Weary from the road, he tries to [D] smile
[C] He's all we ever [G] wanted on this [Am] onely after-[G]noon
[D] But he can only stay a little [G] while

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[G] One more summer has [C] come and gone
And [Am] oh, my heart is sinkin' like a [D] stone
Can't re-[C]member when you [G] went away
But I [Am7] know it's been too [G] long
And [D] I can't make it on my [G] own

Daddy, don't [D] go
It's a [C] long hard [D] road with-[G]out you
Daddy, you [D] know
We [C] still [D] talk a-[G]bout you

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

[C] Now and then you're [D] with me in my [G] dreams
And my [Em] dreams are all I've [A7] got to pull me [D] through
[C] Won't you let me tell [G] them you [Am7] spoke to me to-[G]day
[C] Just some word of [G] comfort so they [A7] won't be [D7] blue .. [E7]

Oh, [Am7] daddy
[D] Daddy, don't [C] go...

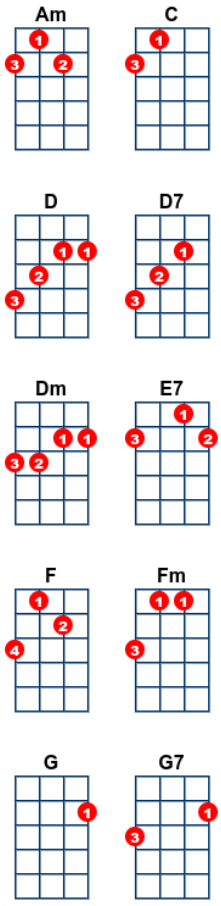
repeat fading

[C] La la la la la la
[G] La la la la la la
[Am7] La la la la la la la [G] la

Daddy Dont You Walk So Fast

artist:Wayne Newton writer:Peter Callander, Geoff Stephens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bkF so Capo 5



[C] [E7] [Am] [D] [C] [G] [F] [F] [C]

[C] The love between the two of us was **[F]** dying
And it **[C]** got so bad I knew I had to **[D]** leave
But **[C]** halfway down that highway when I **[F]** turned around I **[D]** saw
My **[C]** little daughter **[G]** running after **[C]** me

> **[F]** Cry-**[G]**ing **[C]** daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> **[F]** Daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G7]** walk so **[C]** fast

[D] [Fm] [C]

Now it broke my heart to tell my little **[Fm]** daughter
That her **[C]** daddy had to run to catch a **[D]** train
She **[C]** had no way of knowin' I was **[F]** leavin' home for **[D]** good
I **[C]** turned around and **[G]** there she was a-**[C]**gain

> As she **[F]** said to **[G]** me **[C]** daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> My darling **[D7]** cried **[F]** daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast

Key change up a half tone ignored

If **[C]** only for the sake of my sweet **[Dm]** daughter
I just **[C]** had to turn back home right there and **[F]** then
And **[C]** try to start a new life with the **[F]** mother of my **[D]** child
I **[C]** couldn't bear to **[G]** hear those words a-**[C]**gain
As she **[F]** cried and **[G]** said

> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast
> **[F]** Daddy, don't you walk so fast
> Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
> **[C]** Daddy, don't you **[G7]** walk so **[C]** fast

Fade to end

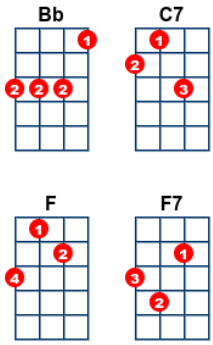
[C] Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[Am]** fast
My **[C]** darling cried **[F]** daddy, don't you walk so fast
Daddy, **[C]** slow down **[E7]** some 'cause you're **[Am]** makin' me **[D]** run
[C] Daddy, don't you **[G]** walk so **[C]** fast

Daddy Sang Bass

artist:Johnny Cash and the Carter Family writer:Carl Perkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zbibz_fEch0

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



[F] [C7] [F] .
I re-**[F]**member when I was a **[F7]** lad
Times were **[Bb]** hard and things were **[F]** bad
But there's a **[F]** silver linin' behind every **[C7]** cloud
Just poor **[F]** people that's all we **[F7]** were
Tryin' to make a **[Bb]** livin' out of blackland **[F]** dirt
We'd get **[F]** together in a family **[C7]** circle singin' **[F]** loud

> **[NC]** Daddy sang bass, Mama sang **[F]** tenor
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right in **[F]** there
> 'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled **[C7]** soul
> One of these **[F]** days and it won't be **[F7]** long
> I'll re-**[Bb]**join them in a **[F]** song
> I'm gonna join the family **[C7]** circle at the **[F]** throne
>
> Oh no the **[F]** circle won't be **[F7]** broken, by and **[Bb]** by Lord by and **[F]** by
> **[NC]** Daddy'll sing bass, Mama'll sing tenor **[F]**
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right **[F]** in there
> In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

Now I re-**[F]**member after **[F7]** work
Mama would **[Bb]** call in all of **[F]** us
You could **[F]** hear us singin' for a country **[C7]** mile
Now little **[F]** brother has done gone **[F7]** on
But I'll re-**[Bb]**join him in a **[F]** song
We'll be to-**[F]**gether again up **[C7]** yonder in a little **[F]** while

> **[NC]** Daddy sang bass, Mama sang **[F]** tenor
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right in **[F]** there
> 'Cause singin' seems to help a troubled **[C7]** soul
> One of these **[F]** days and it won't be **[F7]** long
> I'll re-**[Bb]**join them in a **[F]** song
> I'm gonna join the family **[C7]** circle at the **[F]** throne
>
> Oh no the **[F]** circle won't be **[F7]** broken, by and **[Bb]** by Lord by and **[F]** by
> **[NC]** Daddy'll sing bass, Mama'll sing tenor **[F]**
> Me and little **[Bb]** brother would join right **[F]** in there
> In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

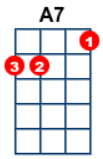
In the **[F]** sky Lord **[C7]** in the **[F]** sky

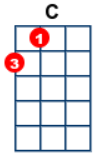
Daisy A Day

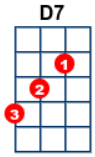
artist:Jud Strunk writer:Jud Strunk

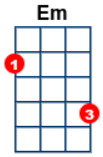
Jud Strunk: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw

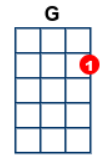
Some nice changes suggested by Steve Przybelinski











[G] He remembers the [D7] first time he [G] met her
He re-[C]members the first thing she [G] said
He re-[C]members the first time he [G] held her
And the [A7] night that she came to his [D7] bed

He re-[G]members her [D7] sweet way of [G] saying
[C] Honey has something gone [G] wrong
He re-[C]members the fun and the [G] teasing
And the [A7] reason he [D7] wrote her this [G] song

Chorus:
[G] I'll give you a [D7] daisy a [G] day dear
I'll [C] give you a daisy a [G] day
I'll [C] love you until the [G] rivers run [Em] still
And the [G] four winds we [D7] know blow a-[G]way

[G] They would walk down the [D7] street in the [G] evening
And for [C] years I would see them go [G] by
And their [C] love that was more than the [G] clothes that they wore
Could be [A7] seen in the gleam of their [D7] eye

As a [G] kid they would [D7] take me for [G] candy
And I'd [C] love to go tagging a-[G]long
We'd hold [C] hands while we walked to the [G] corner
And the [A7] old man would [D7] sing her his [G] song

CHORUS

[G] Now he walks down the street in the [G] evening
And he [C] stops by the old candy [G] store
And I [C] somehow believe he's be-[G]lieving
He's [A7] holding her hand like be-[D7]fore

For he [G] feels all her [D7] love walking [G] with him
And he [C] smiles at the things she might [G] say
Then the [C] old man walks up to the [G] hill top
And he [A7] gives her a [D7] daisy a [G] day

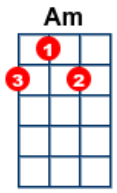
CHORUS

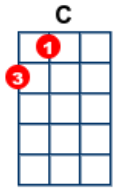
Dakota

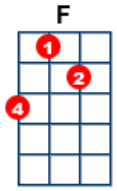
artist:Stereophonics writer:Kelly Jones

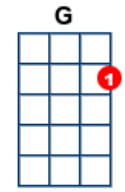
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SzBJQnD7TRM Capo on 4

Ta Steve Walton









[C] Thinking back, thinking of **[Am]** you
[Am] Summertime, think it was **[F]** June {234 1}
[F] Yeah, think it was **[C]** June {234 1234}
[C] Laying back, head on the **[Am]** grass
[Am] Chewing gum, having some **[F]** laughs {234 1}
[F] Yeah, having some **[C]** laughs **[G]**

[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one {234 1234]
[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one

[C] Drinking back, drinking for **[Am]** two
[Am] {12} Drinking with **[F]** you {234 12}
When drinking was **[C]** new {234 1234}
[C] Sleeping in the back of my **[Am]** car
[Am] {12} We never went **[F]** far {234 1}
Didn't need to go **[C]** far {234 1234 1}

[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one {234 1234]
[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one

[C] I don't **[C]** know where **[G]** we are **[G]** going **[F]** now {234 1234 1234 1234}
[C] I don't **[C]** know where **[G]** we are **[G]** going **[F]** now {234 1234 1234 1234}

[C] Wake up call, coffee and **[Am]** juice {234 12}
Remembering **[F]** you {234 12}
What happened to **[C]** you **[G]**
I **[C]** wonder if we'll meet a-**[Am]** gain
[Am] Talking about life since **[F]** then
[F] Talk about why did it **[C]** end **[G]**

[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one {234 1234]
[F] {12} You made me **[F]** feel like the **[F]** one, You made me
[F] feel like the **[C]** one {234 123} the **[C]** one

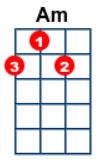
[C] I don't **[C]** know where **[G]** we are **[G]** going **[F]** now {234 1234 1234 1234}
[C] I don't **[C]** know where **[G]** we are **[G]** going **[F]** now {234 1234 1234 1}

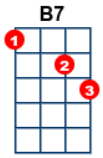
[F] So take a look at me **[C]** now {234 1}
So take a look at me **[G]** now {234 1}
So take a look at me **[F]** now {234 1}
So take a look at me **[F]** now {234 1}
So take a look at me **[C]** now **[C]**

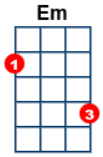
Dance Me To The End Of Love [Em]

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ Capo on 3rd fret
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm







[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em] la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in
[Am] Lift me like an olive branch and [Em] be my homeward dove
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

Oh [Am] let me see your beauty when the [Em] witnesses are gone
[Am] Let me feel you moving like they [Em] do in Babylon
[Am] Show me slowly what I only [Em] know the limits of
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the wedding now [Em] dance me on and on
[Am] Dance me very tenderly and [Em] dance me very long
We're [Am] both of us beneath our love [Em] both of us above
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] Dance me to the children who are [Em] asking to be born
[Am] Dance me through the curtains that our [Em] kisses have outworn
[Am] Raise a tent of shelter now though [Em] every thread is torn
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em]la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em]la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

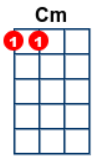
[Am] Dance me to your beauty with a [Em] burning violin
[Am] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm [Em] gathered safely in
[Am] Touch me with your naked hand or [Em] touch me with your glove
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love [B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love
[B7] Dance me to the end of [Em] love

[Am] La la la la la la [Em]la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la
[Am] La la la la la la [Em]la la la la la la [B7] la la la la [Em] la

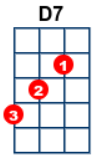
Dance me to the end of love [Gm]

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

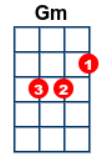
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYwUf9lCQqQ



[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa Laa Laa **[Gm]** laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa La La la la **[Gm]** laa



[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a **[Gm]** burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic 'til I'm **[Gm]** gathered safely in
[Cm] Lift me like an olive branch and **[Gm]** be my homeward dove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love



Oh **[Cm]** let me see your beauty when the **[Gm]** witnesses are gone
[Cm] Let me feel you moving like they **[Gm]** do in Babylon
[Cm] Show me slowly what I only **[Gm]** know the limits of, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love

[Cm] Dance me to the wedding now, **[Gm]**dance me on and on
[Cm]Dance me very tenderly and **[Gm]** dance me very long
[Cm] We're both of us beneath our love, we're **[Gm]** both of us above, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love

[Cm] Dance me to the children who are **[Gm]** asking to be born
[Cm] Dance me through the curtains that our **[Gm]** kisses have outworn
[Cm] Raise a tent of shelter now, though **[Gm]** every thread is torn, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love

[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa Laa Laa **[Gm]** laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa La La la la **[Gm]** laa

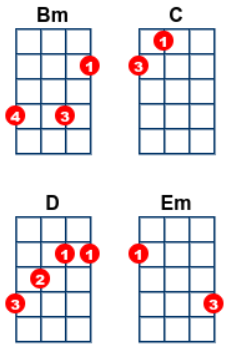
[Cm] Dance me to your beauty with a **[Gm]** burning violin
[Cm] Dance me through the panic till I'm **[Gm]** gathered safely in
[Cm] Touch me with your naked hand or **[Gm]** touch me with your glove, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[D7] Yeh Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love, and
[D7] Dance me to the end of **[Gm]** love
[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa Laa Laa **[Gm]** laa
[Cm] La laa La la La la **[Gm]** La laa La la La la **[D7]** La laa La La la la **[Gm]** laa x 2

Dance Monkey

artist:Tones And I writer:Toni Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gADgM89skZQ Capo 2

Thanks to percycurtain1 via Ultimate Guitar



[Em] [C] [D] [Bm]

They say, [Em] Oh, my God, I see the way you [C] shine
Take your [D] hand, my dear, and place them both in [Bm] mine
You know, you [Em] stopped me dead while I was passing [C] by
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [Bm] time

Ooh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my I-[D] I, I-I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

I said, [Em] oh, my God, I see you walking [C] by
Take my [D] hands, my dear, and look me in my [Bm] eyes
Just like a [Em] monkey I've been da ing my whole [C] life
And you just [D] beg to see me da e just one more [Bm] time

Oh, I [Em] see you, see you, see you every [C] time
And oh, my, [D] I, I, I, I like your [Bm] style
You, you [Em] make me, make me, make me wanna [C] try
And now I [D] beg to see you dance just one more [NC] time

[NC] So I say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
Woah-[Bm] oh, woah-oh, oh
[Em] Ooh (all a-[C]gain, all a-[D]gain)
[NC] Ah ah, ah ah, ay

[NC] They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

They say [Em] dance for me, dance for me, dance for me, oh-oh-[C]oh
I've never [D] seen anybody do the things you do be-[Bm]fore
They say [Em] move for me, move for me, move for me, ay-ay-[C]ay
And when you're [D] done I'll make you do it all a-[Bm]gain

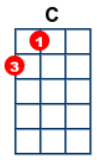
All a-[Bm]gain, [NC] All again

Dance the Night Away [C]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

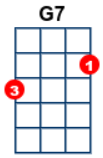
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs Capo 4

Think this version came from Cheadle U3A



SP: D Du Du Du Count: 1 2 3 4

[C] [G7] [C] [G7]



[C] Here comes my **[G7]** happiness a-**[C]** gain.. **[G7]**
[C] Right back to **[G7]**where it should have **[C]** been..**[G7]**
[C] 'Cause now she's **[G7]** gone and I am **[C]** free..**[G7]**
[C] And she can't **[G7]** do a thing to **[C]** me..**[G7]**

[C] Just wanna **[G7]** dance the night a-**[C]** way.. **[G7]**
[C] With Senho**[G7]**ritas who can **[C]** sway.. **[G7]**
[C] Right now to**[G7]**morrow's looking **[C]** bright.. **[G7]**
[C] Just like the **[G7]** sunny morning **[C]** light.. **[G7]**

And **[C]** if you should **[G7]** see her, **[C]** please let her **[G7]**
know that I'm **[C]** well – **[G7]** as you can **[C]** tell..**[G7]**
And **[C]** if she should **[G7]** tell you, that **[C]** she wants me **[G7]**
back, tell her **[C]** "no" – **[G7]** I gotta **[C]** go..**[G7]**

[C] Just wanna **[G7]** dance the night a-**[C]** way.. **[G7]**
[C] With Senho**[G7]**ritas who can **[C]** sway.. **[G7]**
[C] Right now to**[G7]**morrow's looking **[C]** bright.. **[G7]**
[C] Just like the **[G7]** sunny morning **[C]** light.. **[G7]**

And **[C]** if you should **[G7]** see her, **[C]** please let her **[G7]**
know that I'm **[C]** well – **[G7]** as you can **[C]** tell..**[G7]**
And **[C]** if she should **[G7]** tell you, that **[C]** she wants me **[G7]**
back, tell her **[C]** "no" – **[G7]** I gotta **[C]** go..**[G7]**

[C] Just wanna **[G7]** dance the night a-**[C]** way.. **[G7]**
[C] With Senho**[G7]**ritas who can **[C]** sway.. **[G7]**
[C] Right now to**[G7]**morrow's looking **[C]** bright.. **[G7]**
[C] Just like the **[G7]** sunny morning **[C]** light.. **[G7]**

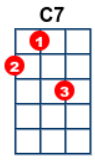
[C] Just wanna **[G7]** dance the night a-**[C]** way.. **[G7]**
[C] With Senho**[G7]**ritas who can **[C]** sway.. **[G7]**
[C] Right now to**[G7]**morrow's looking **[C]** bright.. **[G7]**
[C] Just like the **[G7]** sunny morning **[C]** light..**[G7]**

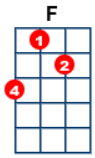
[C] **[G7]** **[C]**. **[G7]** **[C]**
DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU DUDU UDU D

Dance the Night Away [F]

artist:The Mavericks writer:Raul Malo

Mavericks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-UajuBAUkBs (in E though)





Intro **[F]**/**[C7]** * 4
[F] Here comes my **[C7]** happiness a-**[F]**-gain, **[C7]**
[F] Right back to **[C7]** where it should have **[F]** been. **[C7]**
[F] 'Cause now she's **[C7]** gone and I am **[F]** free, **[C7]**
[F] And she can't **[C7]** do a thing to **[F]** me. **[C7]**

[F] I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night a-**[F]**-way **[C7]**
[F] With Senho-**[C7]**-ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**
[F] Right now to-**[C7]**-morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**
[F] Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

And **[F]** if you should **[C7]** see her, **[F]** please let her **[C7]** know
That I'm **[F]** well - **[C7]** as you can **[F]** tell. **[C7]**
And **[F]** if she should **[C7]** tell you, that **[F]** she wants me **[C7]** back,
Tell her **[F]** "No" - **[C7]** I gotta **[F]** go. **[C7]**

[F] I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night a-**[F]**-way **[C7]**
[F] With Senho-**[C7]**-ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**
[F] Right now to-**[C7]**-morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**
[F] Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

And **[F]** if you should **[C7]** see her, **[F]** please let her **[C7]** know
That I'm **[F]** well - **[C7]** as you can **[F]** tell. **[C7]**
And **[F]** if she should **[C7]** tell you, that **[F]** she wants me **[C7]** back,
Tell her **[F]** "No" - **[C7]** I gotta **[F]** go. **[C7]**

[F] I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night a-**[F]**-way **[C7]**
[F] With Senho-**[C7]**-ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**
[F] Right now to-**[C7]**-morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**
[F] Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

[F] I just wanna **[C7]** dance the night a-**[F]**-way **[C7]**
[F] With Senho-**[C7]**-ritas who can **[F]** sway. **[C7]**
[F] Right now to-**[C7]**-morrow's looking **[F]** bright, **[C7]**
[F] Just like the **[C7]** sunny morning **[F]** light. **[C7]**

Outro **[F]**/**[C7]** x 4 **[F]** **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**

Dance Tonight

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bTE5cYlm3Tc

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

[F/C] [Fsus2] [F/C] [Fsus2] [Bb] [C] [F/C]

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance around
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] hit the ground
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

Whistling

[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

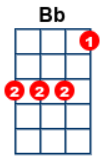
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] stamp their feet
[F/C] Everybody's gonna [Fsus2] feel the beat
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

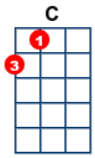
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

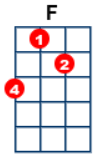
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] jump and shout, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] sing it out
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight

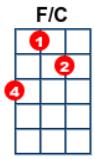
[Gm] Well you can come on to my place if you [F] want to
[Gm] / You can do anything you wanna [C] do

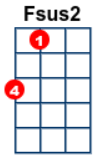
[F/C] Everybody gonna [Fsus2] dance tonight, [F/C] everybody gonna [Fsus2] feel alright
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] dance around [F/C] tonight
[Bb] Everybody gonna [C] feel alright [F/C] tonight {234} [F]↓

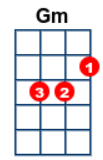






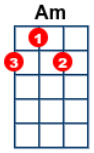


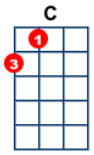


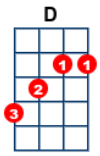


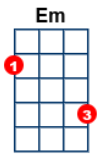
Dancing in the Dark

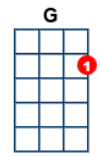
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen











Bruce Springsteen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=129kuDCQtHs Capo on 4th fret
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the **[Em]** evening, and I **[G]** aint got **[Em]** nothing to **[G]** say
I come home in the **[Em]** morning,
[G] I go to bed **[Em]** feeling the same **[C]** way
I ain't nothing but **[Am]** tired,
[C] Man I'm just **[Am]** tired and bored with my-**[G]**self
Hey there **[Em]** baby, **[G]** I could **[Em]** use just a little **[D]** help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a **[G]** fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire,
[C] even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

[G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting **[Em]** clearer, **[G]** radio's on
and I'm **[Em]** moving around the **[G]** place
I check my look in the **[Em]** mirror,
[G] wanna change my **[Em]** clothes my hair my **[C]** face
Man I ain't getting **[Am]** nowhere, **[C]** I'm just **[Am]** living in a dump like **[G]** this
There's something happening **[Em]** somewhere,
[G] baby **[Em]** I just know that there **[D]** is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a**[G]** fire without a **[C]** spark
This gun's for **[Am]** hire,
[C] even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**

[G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting **[G]** older
[C] There's a joke here **[D]** somewhere and it's on **[Em]** me
I'll shake the world off my **[G]** shoulders
[C] Come on baby the **[D]** laughs on me

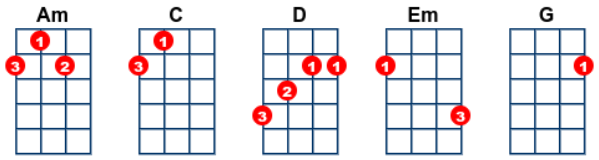
[G] Stay on the streets of **[Em]** this town, **[G]** and they'll be **[Em]** carving you up al **[G]** right
They say you gotta stay **[Em]** hungry, **[G]** Hey baby, I'm **[Em]** just about starving to **[C]** night
I'm dying for **[Am]** action, **[C]** sick of sitting round **[Am]** here trying to write this **[G]** book
I need a love re **[Em]**action, **[G]** Come on **[Em]** baby give me just one **[D]** look

[D] You can't start a fire, sitting round **[G]** crying on a broken **[C]** heart
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark

[D] You can't start a fire, worrying about your little world falling a **[C]** part
This gun's for **[Am]** hire, **[C]** even if we're just **[Am]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]**
[G] Even if we're just **[Em]** dancing in the **[G]** dark **[Em]** x4
[G] Hey baby!

Dancing In The Dark - Alt

artist:Amy Macdonald writer:Bruce Springsteen



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXn2Ig6CzcY Capo 3

[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] I get up in the [Em] evening, [G] and I [Em] aint got nothing to [G] say
I come home in the [Em] morning, I [G] go to bed [Em] feeling the same [C] way
I ain't nothing but [Am] tired, [C] man I'm just [Am] tired and bored with [G] myself
Hey there [Em] baby, [G] I could use [Em] just a little [D] help

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Messages keep getting [Em] clearer, [G] radio's on and I'm [Em] moving 'round the [G] plac
I check my look in the [Em] mirror, [G] wanna change my [Em] clothes, my hair, my [C] face
Man I ain't getting [Am] nowhere, [C] well I'm Just [Am] living in a dump like this [G]
There's something happening [Em] somewhere, [G] hey Baby I [Em] just know that there [D] is

[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] You sit around getting [G] older
[C] There's a joke here some[D] where and it's on [Em] me
I'll shake this world off my [G] shoulders
[C] Come on baby the [D] laugh's on me

[G] Stay on the streets of [Em] this town, [G] And they'll be [Em] carving you up all [G] right
They say you gotta stay [Em] hungry, [G] hey baby, I'm [Em] just about starving [C] tonight
I'm dying for some [Am] action, [C] I'm sick of sitting '[Am] round here trying to write a [G] boo
I need a love [Em] reaction,[G] hey [Em] baby gimme just one [D] look

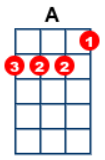
[D] You can't start a fire, you can't start a fire without a [C] spark
This gun's for [Am] hire, [C] even if we're [Am] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]

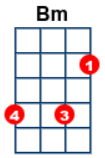
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark [Em]
[G] even if we're [Em] just dancing in the [G] dark

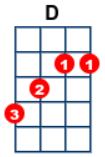
Dancing In The Moonlight

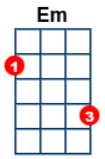
artist:Toploader writer:Sherman Kelly

Toploader : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Em1tad2qeew Capo on 1









[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2
We get it on [Em] most every night
[A]… when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright
It's a super[Em]natural delight
[A]… everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

Everybody [Em] here is out of sight,
[A] they don't [D] bark and [A] they don't [Bm] bite
They keep things [Em] loose they keep it tight,
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm]

We like our [Em] fun and we never fight,
[A] you can [D] dance and [A] stay up[Bm]tight
It's a supern[Em]atural delight,
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and [Bm] bright
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight
[A], everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

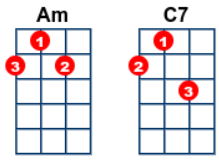
[Em] [A] [D] [A] [Bm] x2

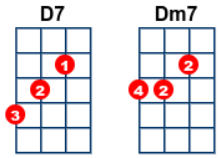
We get it [Em] on most every night
[A] and when that [D] moon is [A] big and [Bm] bright
It's a super[Em]natural delight
[A].. everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight
repeat to fade on next 2 lines
[Em] Dancing in the moonlight,
[A] everybody's [D] feeling [A] warm and bri[Bm]ght
It's such a [Em] fine and natural sight,
[A] everybody's [D] dancing [A] in the [Bm] moonlight

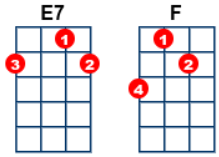
Dancing In The Street

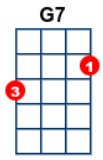
artist:Martha and the Vandellas writer:Marvin Gaye, William

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CdvITn5cAVc capo 3









Thanks to Dave Walsh

[C7] Calling out around the world
Are you ready for a brand new beat?
Summer's here and the is right
For dancing in the street
They'll be dancing in Chicago
Down in New Orleans
In New York City

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll [C7] be swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

[C7] This is an invitation across the nation
A chance for folks to meet
There'll be laughin' and singin'
And music swingin'
Dancing in the street
Philadelphia, PA, (dancing in the street)
Baltimore, and DC now (dancing in the street)
Can't forget the Motor City (dancing in the street)

All we need is [F] music, sweet music
There'll be music everywhere
There'll be [C7] swinging and swaying,
And records playing, dancing in the street

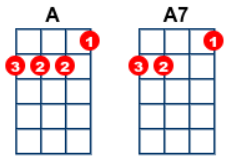
[E7] Well, doesn't matter what you wear
Just as [Am] long as you are there
So come on [D7] every guy grab a girl
[Dm7] Everywhere a-[G7]round the world
There'll be [C7] dancing, dancing in the street

fade towards end

[C7] They're dancin' in the street
Way down in L.A.
Every day, they're dancin' in the street
Let's form a big strong line, get in time,
We're dancin' in the street
Across the ocean blue
Me and you, we're dancin' in the street

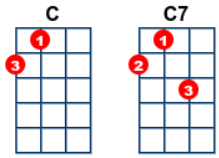
Dancing On Daddy's Shoes

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Leon Redbone and Stanley Schwarz

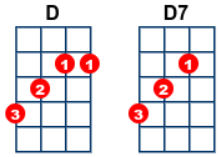


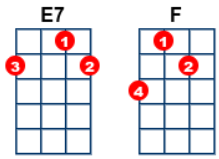
With thanks to the guys at Wigan Ukulele
Leon Redbone : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Po3wqkIdECs But in Bb
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind [G7]

[C] There's nothing else I'd [C7] rather do
Than to [F] sit around and talk to you
And [C] remi[A]nisce a[D]bout a simpler [G7] time
The [C] music that we [C7] made was [F] simple but it [C] stayed
[C] In [E7] my [A7] memory and [D7] on [G7] my [C] mind

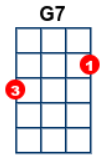


[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Dancin' all around the room
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and
[D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes





There's [C] something about this [C7] musty room
That [F] makes me reel, makes me swoon
That [C] strange [F] per[A]fume is [D] one of a [G7] kind
This [C] rhythm takes me [C7] back when I [F] hear that razzma[C]tazz
[C] There's no [E7] nicer [C] feeling that I can find



[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
[F] Memories you'll [D7] never loose
[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up

[C] Dancin' away the [C7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long
[F] Everyone would [A] sing a song

[C] Senti[E7]mental [A7] memories, [C] LA LA LA [G7] LA LA [C] LAA

[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes
[C] Dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

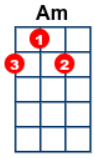
[C] Dancin' on daddy's [C7] shoes
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[C] Rollin' the rug up and [A] kickin' our heels up
[D7] Dancin' away the [G7] blues
[C] Sister would clap a[C7]long, [F] everyone would [A] sing a song
[C] Playin' [E7] homemade [A7] music and [D7] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

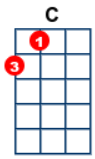
Oh, [C] dancin' on [G7] daddy's [C] shoes

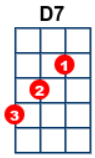
Dancing Queen

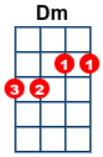
artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus ,Stig Anderson

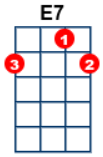
ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhqV49us4J8 (BUT in A)

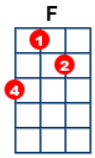


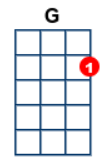


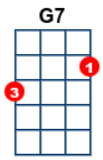












Intro:
[C] / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]** /
[G] You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
[F] See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

[C] Friday night and the lights are low **[F]**
[C] Looking out for the place to **[Am]** go
[G] Where they play the right music, getting in the swing
You come to **[Am]** look for a king.

[C] Anybody could be that **[F]** guy
[C] Night is young and the music's **[Am]** high
[G] With a bit of rock music, everything is fine
You're in the **[Am]** mood for a dance
And when you **[Dm]** get the chance

[G] You are the **[C]** Dancing Queen, **[F]** young and sweet, only **[C]** seventeen **[F]**
[C] Dancing queen, **[F]** feel the beat from the **[C]** tambourine, oh **[Am]** yeah
[G] You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
[F] See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]** **[C]** **[F]**

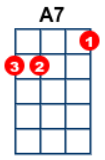
[C] You're a teaser, you turn 'em on **[F]**
[C] Leave them burning and then you're **[Am]** gone
[G] Looking out for another, anyone will do
You're in the **[Am]** mood for a dance
And when you **[Dm]** get the chance

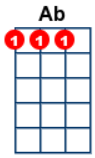
[G] You are the **[C]** Dancing Queen, **[F]** young and sweet, only **[C]** seventeen **[F]**
[C] Dancing queen, **[F]** feel the beat from the **[C]** tambourine, oh **[Am]** yeah
[G] You can dance, **[E7]** you can jive **[Am]**
having the time of your **[D7]** life
[F] See that girl, **[Dm]** watch that **[G7]** scene
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen **[F]**
Diggin' the **[C]** Dancing Queen

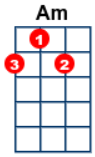
Daniel [C]

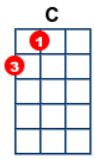
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

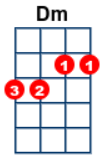
Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4

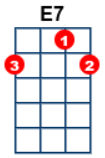


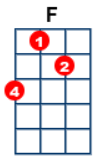


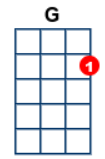












Intro: [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [F]
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [G]

[C] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Dm] been
[G] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[E7] That he's ever [Am] seen
[G] Oh and [F] he should [G] know he's been there en[Am]ough
Lord [F] I miss Daniel [G] oh I [F] miss him so [C] much

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

Oh oh oh [F] Daniel my brother you are [C] older than me
Do you still [F] feel the pain of the [C] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Am] died but you see more than [F] I
[Ab] Daniel you're a [C] star [A7] in the face of the [Dm] sky [G]

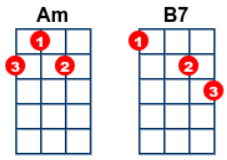
[C] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Dm] plane [F]
[G] I can see the red tail lights [E7] heading for Spa[Am]in
Oh [G] and [F] I can see [G] Daniel waving good[Am]bye
God it [Dm] looks like Daniel [G]
Must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes

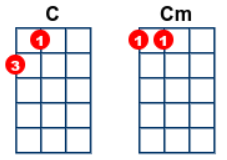
Oh God it [F] looks like Daniel
[G] must be the [F] clouds in my [C] eyes [F] [G] [C] [F] [C]

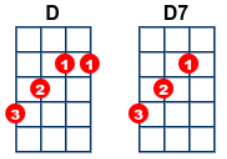
Daniel [G]

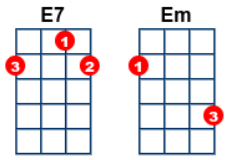
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

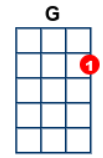
Elton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UA78e27R_J4 (in C capo 5)











Intro: [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [D7]

[G] They say Spain is pretty though I've never [Am] been
[D] Well Daniel says it's the best place
[B7] That he's ever [Em] seen
Oh and [C] he should [D] know he's been there en[Em]ough
Lord [C] I miss Daniel [D] oh I [C] miss him so [G] much

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
[Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]
[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

Oh oh oh [C] Daniel my brother you are [G] older than me
Do you still [C] feel the pain of the [G] scars that won't heal
Your eyes have [Em] died but you see more than [C] I
[Cm] Daniel you're a [G] star [E7] in the face of the [Am] sky [D]

[G] Daniel is travelling tonight on a [Am] plane
[D] I can see the red tail lights [B7] heading for Spa[Em]in
Oh and [C] I can see [D] Daniel waving good[Em]bye
God it [C] looks like Daniel [D]
Must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes

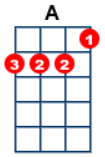
Oh God it [C] looks like Daniel
[D] must be the [C] clouds in my [G] eyes [C] [D] [G] [C] [G]

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

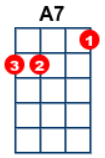
Danny Boy [A]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly

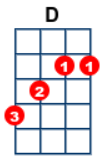
Johnny Cash https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_d6d-E_DwQ - not real close – but hey:



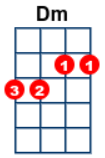
Intro: **[A] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [E7] [A]** - first 2 lines



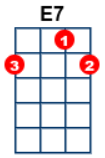
[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the **[A7]** pipes are **[D]** calling **[Dm]**
From glen to **[A]** glen and down the mountain-**[E7]**side
The summer's **[A]** gone and **[A7]** all the roses **[D]** fall-**[Dm]**ing
It's you, It's **[A]** you must **[E7]** go and I must **[A]** bide



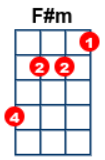
But come ye back when **[D]** summer's in the **[A]** meadow **[F#m]**
Or when the **[A]** valley's hu-**[D]**shed and white with **[E7]** snow
I'll be **[A]** here in **[D]** sunshine or in **[A]** shadow **[F#m]**
Oh Danny **[A]** Boy, oh Danny **[E7]** Boy, I love you **[A]** so



[A] But if you come and **[A7]** all the flowers are **[D]** dying **[Dm]**
And I am **[A]** dead, and **[A7]** dead I well may be **[E7]**
You'll come and **[A]** find the **[A7]** place where I am **[D]** lying **[Dm]**
And kneel and **[A]** say an **[E7]** Ave there for **[A]** me



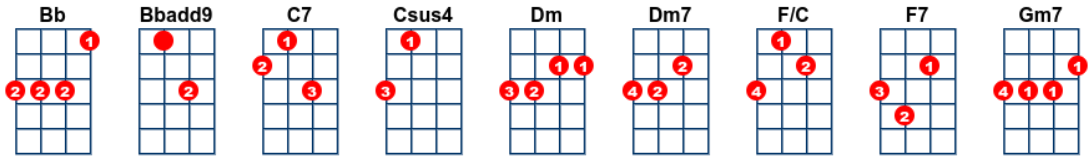
And I will know tho' **[D]** soft you tread a-**[A]**bove me
And all my **[A]** grave will **[D]** richer sweeter **[E7]** be
And you'll bend **[A]** down and **[D]** tell me that you **[A]** love me **[F#m]**
And I will **[A]** rest in peace un-**[E7]**til you come to **[A]** me



[A] [E7] [A]

Danny Boy [F]

artist:Michael Londra writer:Rory Dhall O'Cahan



Also uses: C, F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Jgma--0WYU

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

[C7] Oh Danny **[F]** Boy the pipes the **[F7]** pipes are **[Bb]** calling **[Gm7]**
From **[C7]** glen to **[F]** glen **[Bb]**
and **[F]** down the **[Dm]** mountain **[Gm7]** side **[C]**
[C] The **[Csus4]** sum**[C]**mer's **[F]** gone and **[F7]** all the roses **[Bb]** falling
It's **[Gm7]** you it's **[F]** you **[Bb]** must **[F]** go **[C]** and **[C7]** I must **[F]** bide **[Bb]** **[F]**

[C] But **[Csus4]** come **[C]** ye **[F/C]** back
When **[Bbadd9]** summer's in the **[F/C]** meadow
[C] Or **[Csus4]** when **[C]** the **[Dm7]** valley's
[Bbadd9] Hushed and **[F/C]** white with **[C]** snow **[C7]***
It's I'll be **[F/C]** here in **[Bbadd9]** sunshine or in **[F/C]** shadow **[Dm7]**
Oh Danny **[F/C]** Boy oh Danny **[Bbadd9]** Boy
I **[C7]*** love you **[F/C]** so **[Bbadd9]** **[F/C]**

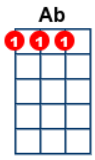
[C7] But when you **[F]** come
and **[F7]** all the flowers are **[Bb]** dying **[Gm7]**
If **[C7]** I am **[F]** dead **[Bb]** as **[F]** dead I **[Dm]** well may **[Gm7]** be **[C]**
[C] Ye'll **[Csus4]** come **[C]**
and **[F]** find the **[F7]** place where I am **[Bb]** lying
And **[Gm7]** kneel and **[F]** say **[Bb]** an **[F]** Av**[C]**e **[C7]** there for **[F]** me **[Bb]** **[F]**

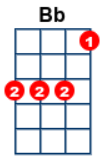
[C] And **[Csus4]** I **[C]** shall **[F/C]** hear
Though **[Bbadd9]** soft you tread a**[F/C]**bove me
[C] And **[Csus4]** oh **[C]** my **[Dm7]** grave
Will **[Bbadd9]** warmer **[F/C]** sweeter **[C]** be **[C7]***
For ye'll not **[F/C]** bend and **[Bbadd9]** tell me that you **[F/C]** love me **[Dm7]**
And I shall **[F/C]** sleep in peace
Un**[Bbadd9]**til you **[C7]** come to **[F/C]** me **[Bbadd9]** **[F/C]**

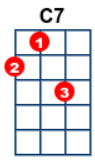
Danny’s Song

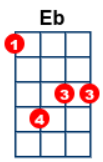
artist:Kenny Logins writer:Kenny Loggins

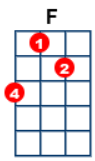
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOl9s0Jlw8I In A - Capo on 4th
Arr.–Pete McCarty

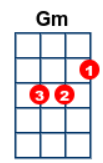












[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] People Smile and [Ab] tell me I'm the [Gm] lucky one,
And we've [C7] just begun, Think I'm gonna [F] have a son.
[Bb] He will be like [Ab] she and me, as [Gm] free as a dove,
Con[C7]ceived in love, Sun is gonna [F] shine above.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Seems as though a [Ab] month ago I was [Gm] Beta Chi,
[C7] never got high, Oh I was a [F] sorry guy.
[Bb] Now a smile, [Ab] a face, a girl that [Gm] shares my name,
now I'm [C7] through with the game, This boy will never [F] be the same.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Pisces Virgo [Ab] rising is a [Gm] very good sign,
[C7] Strong and kind, And the little [F] boy is mine.
[Bb] Now I see a [Ab] family where there [Gm] once was none,
Now we've [C7] just begun, Yeah, we're gonna [F] fly to the sun.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

[Bb] Love the girl who holds [Ab] the world in a [Gm] paper cup,
[C7] Drink it up, Love her and she'll [F] bring you luck.
[Bb] And if you find she [Ab] helps your mind, better [Gm] take her home,
Don't you live [C7] alone, Try to learn what [F] lover's own.

[Eb] Even though we [F] ain't got money, [Bb] I 'm so in [Gm] love with you honey,
[Eb] Everything will [F] bring a chain of [Bb] lo[Gm]ve.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Eb] In the morning [F] when I rise, [Bb] You bring a tear of [Gm] joy to my eyes,
and [C7] tell me every [F] thing's gonna [F]* be all right.
[Bb] [Bb] [Ab] [Ab] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [F] [F] [F]*

Dark As A Dungeon

artist:Merle Travis writer:Merle Travis

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPhYwKH30vA Capo 2

Video not Merle Travis version - they keep blocking it

[G] Come listen you fellers so **[C]** young and so **[D]** fine
Oh **[Em]** seek not your **[G]** fortune in the **[C]** dark dreary **[G]** mine
Where the **[G]** demons of **[C]** death often come by sur-**[D7]**prise
One **[Em]** fall of the **[G]** slate and you're **[C]** buried a-**[G]**live.

It's **[D]** dark as a dungeon and **[C]** damp as the **[G]** dew
Where **[D]** danger is double and **[C]** pleasures are **[G]** few
Where the **[G]** rain never falls and the **[C]** sun never **[D]** shines
It's **[Em]** dark as a **[G]** dungeon way **[C]** down in the **[G]** mines.

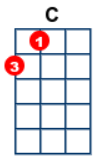
It's **[G]** many a man I've **[C]** known in my **[D]** day
Who **[Em]** lived just to **[G]** labor his **[C]** whole life a-**[G]**way
Like a **[G]** fiend with his dope and a **[C]** drunkard his **[D]** wine
A **[Em]** man will have **[G]** lust for the **[C]** lure of the **[G]** mine.

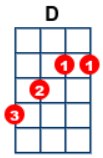
It's **[D]** dark as a dungeon and **[C]** damp as the **[G]** dew
Where **[D]** danger is double and **[C]** pleasures are **[G]** few
Where the **[G]** rain never falls and the **[C]** sun never **[D]** shines
It's **[Em]** dark as a **[G]** dungeon way **[C]** down in the **[G]** mines.

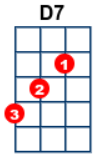
I **[G]** hope when I'm gone and the **[C]** ages shall **[D]** roll
My **[Em]** body will **[G]** blacken and **[C]** turn into **[G]** coal
Then I'll **[G]** look from the door of my **[C]** heavenly **[D]** home
And **[Em]** pity the **[G]** miner a-**[C]**diggin' my **[G]** bones.

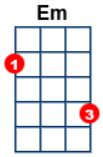
slow down through verse

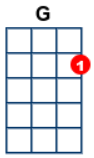
It's **[D]** dark as a dungeon and **[C]** damp as the **[G]** dew
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Where the **[G]** rain never falls and the **[C]** sun never **[D]** shines
It's **[Em]** dark as a **[G]** dungeon way **[C]** down in the **[G]** mines.







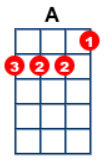


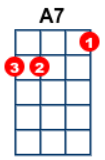


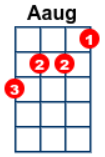
Dark Matter [D]

artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

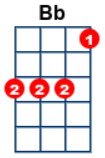
Steve Walton, 2016: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68t9fUZ3oAs Capo 3
[D] Dark Matter, the universe is full of it
[A] You can't avoid [A7] the gravitational pull of it
[D] Dark Matter, interstellar flotsam
[A] Dark Matter, [A7] Jodrell Bank ain't got none
[G] Dark Matter, the galaxy's composed of it
[D] Dark Matter, I'd like to just dispose of it
[A] Dark Matter, it don't get any duller
[D] Dark Matter, only in one colour
[G] Dark Matter, the situation's comical
[D] Dark Matter, the cost is astronomical
[A] Dark [A7] Matter, you [F#m] don't know if you'll [Aaug] find it
[Bb] Underneath the [A] sofa while you're [Bb] Hoovering be-[A]hind it

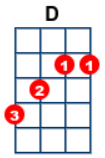


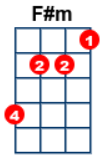




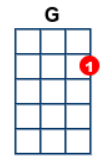
[D] Dark Matter, nobody can trust it
[A] You might just find, your [A7] mother used to dust it
[D] Dark Matter, hiding in the starlight
[A] Dark Matter, [A7] looks a bit like Marmite
[G] Dark Matter, it might be only theories
[D] But it gets much darker than a Swedish-Danish series
[A] Dark Matter, nobody has seen it
[D] Dark Matter, Windolene won't clean it
[G] Dark Matter, NASA Houston tracks it
[D] Dark Matter, the EU wants to tax it
[A] Dark [A7] Matter, I've [F#m] got some in a [Aaug] box
Well, [Bb] eat your [A] heart out, [Bb] Brian [A] Cox







[D] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon
[A] Next thing, they're [A7] selling it on Amazon
[D] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes
[A] Dark Matter, [A7] sticking to your clothes
[G] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it
[D] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it
[A] Dark Matter, a universal riddle
[D] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl
[G] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent
[D] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't
[A] Dark [A7] Matter you [F#m] know it's serious [Aaug] when you
[Bb] Find it in a [A] restaurant on the [Bb] vegetarian [A] menu



[D] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [A] but of course, [A7] that's the way God plans it
[D] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [A] Dark Matter, [A7] is that some on the ceiling?
[G] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [D] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it
[A] All in all, does it really matter, [D] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter
[G] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [D] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about
[A] Dark [A7] Matter, to-[F#m]day my neighbour [Aaug] said
[Bb] Dark [A7] Matter? I [F#m] found some in my [D] shed…

Dark Matter [F]

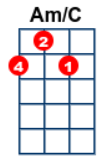
artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

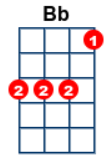
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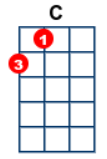
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[C] Dark [C7] Matter, I've [Am/C] got some in a [Caug] box
Well, [C#] eat your [C] heart out, [C#] Brian [C] Cox

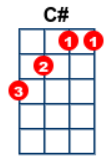
[F] Dark Matter, galactical phenomenon
[C] Next thing, they're [C7] selling it on Amazon
[F] Dark Matter, it gets between your toes
[C] Dark Matter, [C7] sticking to your clothes
[Bb] Dark Matter, they don't appreciate it
[F] Dark Matter, you can't exfoliate it
[C] Dark Matter, a universal riddle
[F] Dark Matter, they're stocking it in Lidl
[Bb] Dark Matter, you'd think there'd be a patent
[F] Dark Matter, I can't believe they haven't
[C] Dark [C7] Matter you [Am/C] know it's serious [Caug] when you
[C#] Find it in a [C] restaurant on the [C#] vegetarian [C] menu

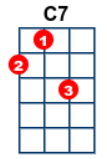
[F] Dark Matter, no one understands it, [C] but of course, [C7] that's the way God plans it
[F] Dark Matter, you get a creepy feeling, [C] Dark Matter, [C7] is that some on the ceiling?
[Bb] Dark Matter, Darth Vader can't defeat it, [F] Dark Matter, it's harmless if you eat it
[C] All in all, does it really matter? [F] Yes or no? Well, probably the latter
[Bb] Dark Matter, there isn't any doubt, [F] Dark Matter, there's a lot of it about
[C] Dark [C7] Matter, to-[Am/C]day my neighbour [Caug] said
[C#] Dark [C7] Matter? I [Am/C] found some in my [F] shed…

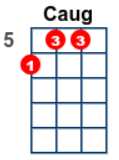


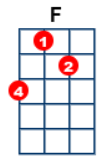








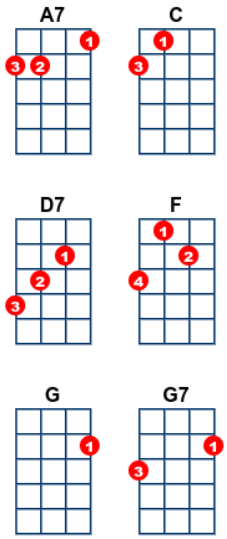




Darktown Strutters Ball

artist:Fats Domino writer:Shelton Brooks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3Gv8BXzm6I



[G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

I'll be [C] there to getcha in a taxi honey
[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
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[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

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When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball [G7]

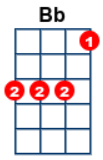
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[D7] Better be ready 'bout half past eight
[G] Now baby don't be late
I [C] wanna be there when the band starts [G] playing

[C] Remember when we get there honey
[D7] Two-step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna [F] dance out of both of my [D7] shoes
When they [C] lay the Jelly Roll [A7] Blues
[D7] Tomorrow night at the [G7] Darktown Strutter's [C] Ball

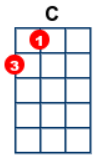
Darlin’

artist:Johnny Reid writer:Stewart Oscar Blandamer

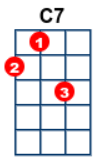
Johnny Reid: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nqd0vpUiGgc (Capo on 2nd fret)
Thanks to Steve Walton



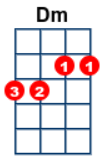
[F] [F] [C] [Bb]



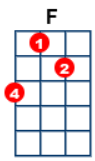
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the [C] phone some,
but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]



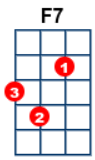
Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write:



[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights
Thinking of the [C] old nights spent along with [F] you [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now
Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]



[F] Darlin', the tear is in my [C] eye now
Knowing I can try now to make it back to [F] you



Darlin', [F7] love you more than [Bb] ever
Wish we were to-[F] gether, [C], [Bb] darlin' of [F] mine [C] [Bb] [F] (stop) (234)

[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the [C] phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', you're so far be- [C] hind me
Tomorrow's gonna [C] find me further down the [Dm] line [Bb]

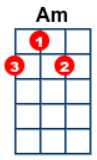
Takin' me some [F] paper, pencil in my [C] hand, I'm [C7] gonna write
[F] Darlin', you know I feel the [C] cold nights
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Knowing I can [C] try now to make it back to [Dm] you [Bb]

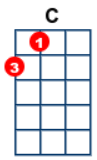
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F] [C] [Bb]
[F] Darlin', I'm feeling pretty [C] lonesome
I'd call you on the phone some, but I don't have a [F] dime [F]

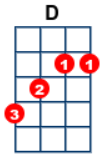
Darling Be Home Soon

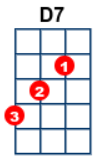
artist:The Lovin’ Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

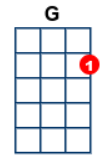
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAur4CWJIPw











[G] Come, and [C] talk of all the things we did to [G] day
Here, and [C] laugh about our funny little [G] ways
While we [C] have a few [Am] minutes to [G] breathe
Then I [C] know that it's [Am] time you must [G] leave

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home [C] soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

And [G] now, a [C] quarter of my life is almost [G] past
I [C] think I've come to see myself at [G] last
And I [C] see that the [Am] time spent con-[G]fused
Was the [C] time that I [Am] spent without [G] you
And I [C] feel [Am] myself in [D] bloom

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

But [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home [C] soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you .....

So Darling
My [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled
For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

[G] Go, and [C] beat your crazy head against the [G] sky
Try, and [C] see beyond the houses and your [G] eyes
It's [C] ok to [Am] shoot the [D] moon

So [C] darling be home soon
I [C] couldn't bear to wait an extra [G] minute if you dawdled
My [C] darling be home soon
It's [C] not just these few hours but I've been [G] waiting since I toddled

slow

For the [C] great relief of [Am] having [D7] you to [G] talk to

Go To Contents

Das Lied von der Moldau

artist:Zarah Leander writer:Hanns Eisler/ Bertolt Brecht

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ivy_gfQIoq0

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

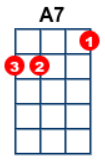
[Am] [A7]

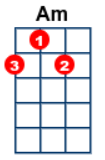
Es [Gm] wechseln die [A7] Zeiten. Die [Gm] riesigen [A7] Pläne
der [Dm] Mächt-[Em]igen [F] komm-[Gm]en am [F] En-[Gm7]de zum [Am] Halt
Und [Gm] geh'n sie ein-[A7]her auch wie [Gm] blutige [A7] Hähne,
Es [Bb] wechseln die [F] Zeiten, da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt,
da [Gm] hilft kein [A7] Gewalt.

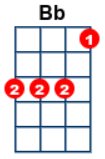
[Am] [A7]

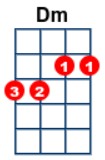
Am [Dm] Grunde der Moldau [Gm] wandern die [Dm] Steine,
Es [Gm] liegen drei [Dm] Kaiser be-[Gm]graben in [Dm] Prag.
Das Große bleibt groß nicht und [Gm] klein nicht das [Dm] Kleine.
Die [Bb] Nacht hat zwölf [F] Stunden,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag,
dann [Gm] kommt schon der [A7] Tag.

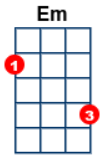
[Am] [A7] [Dm]

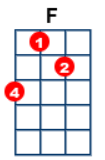


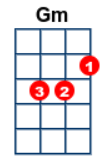


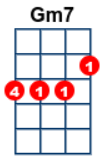






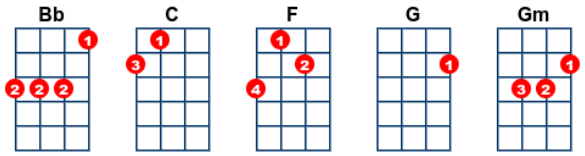






Day After Day

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVnFJzggLHo

[F] [Bb] [F]

[F] I remember **[Bb]** finding out about **[F]** you,
[F] Everyday my **[Bb]** mind is all around **[F]** you,
[C] Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
[C] Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
[Bb] I **[F]** give my love to you

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] I remember **[Bb]** holding you while you **[F]** sleep,
[F] Everyday I **[Bb]** feel the tears that you **[F]** weep,
[C] Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
[C] Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
[Bb] I **[F]** give my love to you

[Gm] [F] [Bb]

[F] Ah-- **[Bb]** Ah--- **[F]** ah--
[F] Ah-- **[Bb]** Ah--- **[F]** ah--- ah---

[C] Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
[C] Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
[Bb] I **[F]** give **[Bb]** my **[F]** love to you **[Bb]**

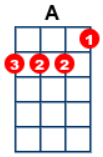
fade to end

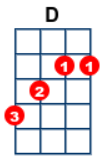
[F] I remember **[Bb]** finding out about **[F]** you,
[F] Everyday my **[Bb]** mind is all around **[F]** you,
[C] Looking out of my **[G]** lonely gloom, **[Bb]** day **[F]** af-**[Bb]**ter **[F]** day,
[C] Bring it home, baby, **[G]** make it soon,
[Bb] I **[F]** give my love to you

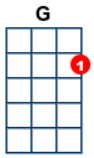
Day is Done

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Gary Nicholson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4 Capo 3







Thanks to Sr Fox

[G] [D] [A] [D] x 2 (2 bars each chord)

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

If [G] you tell me, I'll [D] tell you too.
And we'll [A] say the things and do the things that [D] lovers do.
We'll keep it [G] to ourselves, we won't [D] hurt no one.
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

We'll [G] carve our names, [D] on a tree,
Then we'll [A] burn it down so no one in the [D] world will see.
And [G] we'll make love, while we [D] watch the flame
Then we'll [A] walk away as if we never [D] had no shame.

[D] Do [G] you like me? Well I [D] hope you do,
Cause if [A] you like me, then I think I'm gonna have to [D] like you too.
We'll [G] share our things, and [D] have some fun,
Then we'll [A] say goodbye, and go back home when the [D] day is done.

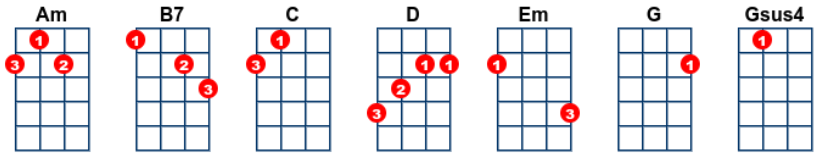
Now [G] we must hide, to [D] be alone,
And [A] we can't say our sweet things on the [D] telephone.
If [G] we can't stop, what [D] we've begun,
We should [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Do you [G] still like me? Well I [D] hope you do.
Cause if you [A] still like me then I think I'm gonna have to [D] still like you.
We [G] shared our things, and [D] had some fun
Now we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home when the [D] day is done.

Yeah, we'll [A] say goodbye and go back home while we [D] still have one.
Let's [A] say goodbye, and go back home now the [D] day is done.

Day Is Done

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Peter Yarrow



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9Z2imE-8mk A so capo 2

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Tell me why you're **[Am]** crying my son,
[D] I know you're frightened like **[G]** everyone.
[Em] Is it the thunder in the **[Am]** distance you fear?
[B7] Will it help if I **[C]** stay very **[Am]** near **[D]**
I am **[G]** here. **[Gsus4] [G]**

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.
Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

Do you ask why I'm **[Am]** sighing, my son?
[D] You shall inherit what **[G]** mankind has done.
[Em] In a world filled with **[Am]** sorrow and woe,
[B7] If you ask me **[C]** why this is **[Am]** so **[D]**
I really don't **[G]** know.

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.

Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. **[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]**

Tell me why you're **[Am]** smiling, my son,
[D] Is there a secret you can **[G]** tell everyone?
[Em] Do you know more **[Am]** than those that are wise?
[B7] Can you see what we **[C]** all must dis-**[Am]** guise **[D]**
Through your loving **[G]** eyes? **[Gsus4] [G]**

And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done.
Day is **[D]** done, (oh when the day is done)
Day is **[G]** done, (When the day is done)
The day is **[D]** done (oh when the day is done),
The day is **[G]** done. (oh now you sing it)

fade to end

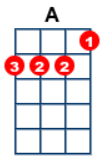
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done,
And if you **[C]** take my hand my **[G]** son,
All will be **[D]** well when the day is **[G]** done

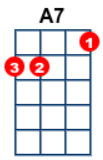
Day Trip To Bangor

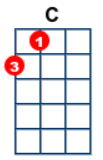
artist:Fiddlers Dram writer:Debbie Cook

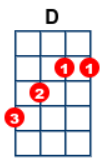
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pMNrrLBdhuM Capo 2

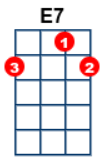
Thanks to Paul Rose

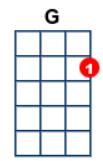












Chorus:
[G] Didn't we have a **[C]** lovely time the **[G]** day we **[D]** went to **[G]** Bangor
[C] A beautiful day we had **[G]** lunch on the way
And **[A7]** all for under a **[D]** pound you know
[G] Then on the way back I **[C]** cuddled with Jack
And we **[G]** opened a **[D]** bottle of **[G]** cider
[C] Singing a few of our **[E7]** favourite songs
as the **[A]** wheels **[D]** went **[G]** round **[A] [D] [G]**

[G] Do you recall the **[C]** thrill of it all
as we **[G]** walked a-**[D]**long the **[G]** sea front
[C] Then on the sand we **[G]** heard a brass band
That **[A7]** played De Diddle De Bum **[D]** Ta Ra Ra
[G] Elsie and me had **[C]** some cups of tea
then we **[G]** took a **[D]** peddler **[G]** boat out
[C] Splashing away as we **[E7]** toured round the bay
as the **[A]** wheels **[D]** went **[G]** round **[A] [D] [G]**

CHORUS

[G] Wasn't it nice eating **[C]** chocolate ice
as we **[G]** strolled a-**[D]**round the **[G]** funfair
[C] Then we ate **[G]** eels on the big Ferris wheel
we **[A7]** sailed above the **[D]** ground but then
[G] We had to be quick **[C]** because Elsie felt sick
and we **[G]** had to find **[D]** somewhere to **[G]** take her
[C] I said to her lad "what **[E7]** made her feel bad"
Twas the **[A]** wheels **[D]** went **[G]** round **[A] [D] [G]**

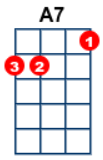
CHORUS

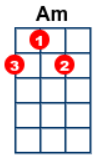
[G] Elsie and me we **[C]** finished our tea,
and we **[G]** said good-**[D]**bye to the **[G]** seaside
[C] Back on the bus **[G]** Flo says to us **[A7]** oh isn't it a **[D]** shame to go
[G] Wouldn't it be grand to have **[C]** cash on demand,
and to **[G]** live like **[D]** this for a-**[G]**lways
[C] Oh it makes me feel ill when I **[E7]** think of the Mill
and the **[A]** wheels **[D]** going **[G]** round **[A] [D]** C] x2

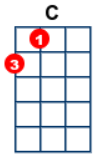
Daydream

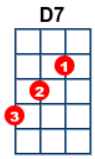
artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

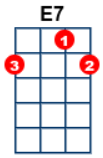
Lovin Spoonful: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M7u5SdjDSQQ (But in C#)

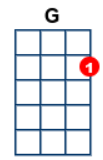












Intro:
[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] What a day for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy

[C] And even if [A7] time ain't really [G] on my [E7] side
[C] It's one of those [A7] days for taking a [G] walk out [E7] side
[C] I'm blowing the [A7] day to take a [G] walk in the [E7] sun
[A7] And fall on my face on somebody's [D7] new-mown lawn

[G] I've been having a [E7] sweet dream
[Am] I've been dreaming since I [D7] woke up today
[G] It starred me and my [E7] sweet thing
[Am] Cause she's the one makes me [D7] feel this way

[C] And even if [A7] time is passing [G] me by a [E7] lot
[C] I couldn't care [A7] less about the [G] dues you say I [E7] got
[C] Tomorrow I'll [A7] pay the dues for [G] dropping my [E7] load
[A7] A pie in the face for being a [D7] sleepin' bull toad

(Instrumental of verse 1)

[C] And you can be [A7] sure that if you're [G] feeling [E7] right
[C] A daydream will [A7] last along [G] into the [E7] night
[C] Tomorrow at [A7] breakfast you may [G] prick up your [E7] ears
[A7] Or you may be daydreaming for a [D7] thousand years

[G] What a day for a [E7] daydream
[Am] Custom made for a [D7] daydreamin' boy
[G] And I'm lost in a [E7] daydream
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of joy
[Am] Dreaming 'bout my [D7] bundle of [G] joy

Daydream Believer

artist:The Monkees writer:John Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvqeSJlgaNk

Thanks to Chris Turner for some extras/changes

[G]/////// [Gsus4]////// x2

Oh, I could [G] hide 'neath the [Am7] wings
Of the [Bm] bluebird as she [C] sings
The [G] six o'clock a-[Em]larm would never [A] ring [D]
But it [G] rings and I [Am7] rise
Wipe the [Bm] sleep out of my [C] eyes
My [G] shaving [Em] razor's [Am] cold [D7] and it [G] stings

[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

You [G] once thought of [Am7] me
As a [Bm] white knight on his [C] steed
[G] Now you know how [Em] happy I can [A] be [D]
Oh, and our [G] good times start and [Am7] end
Without [Bm] dollar one to [C] spend
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

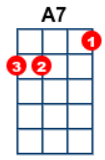
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

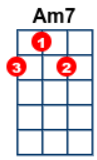
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

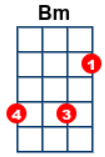
[C] Cheer up [D] sleepy [Bm] Jean
[C] Oh what [D] can it [Em] mean [C] to a
[G] Daydream be-[C]liever and a
[G] Home [Em] coming [A7] queen [D7]

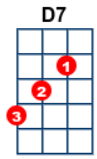
But [G] how much, [Em] baby, [Am] do we [D7] really [G] need

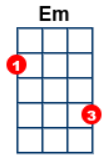
RIFF for end of verses after "how much do we really need"
[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G]

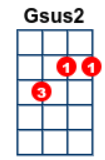


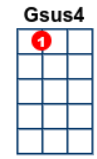








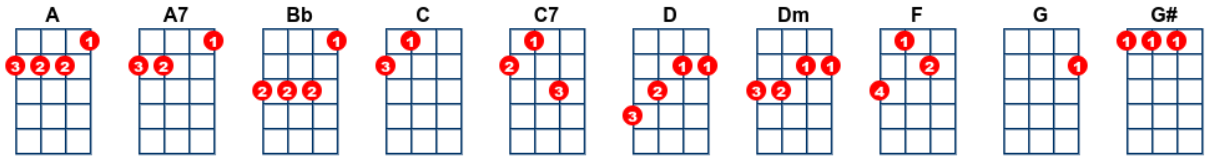




Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

Days

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



Kinks 1969 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hR3AxsuNmWs Capo 2

Thanks to Declan Cullan for these updates

[D] **[D]**
[D] Thank you for the day.....**[A7]**ys
Those **[G]** endless **[D]** days, those **[G]** sacred **[D]** days you **[A7]** gave **[D]** me
I'm thinking of the day.....**[A7]**ys
I **[G]** won't for-**[D]**get a **[G]** single **[D]** day be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me

I **[G]** bless the **[D]** light
I **[G]** bless the **[D]** light that **[G]** lights on **[D]** you be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me
And **[G]** though you're **[D]** gone
You're **[G]** with me **[D]** every **[G]** single **[D]** day be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me

[Bb] Days I'll re-**[F]**member all my **[C]** life
[Bb] Days when you **[F]** can't see wrong from **[C]** right, You **[Bb]** took my **[F]** life
But **[Bb]** then I **[F]** knew that **[Bb]** very **[F]** soon you'd **[C7]** leave **[F]** me
But **[Bb]** it's al-**[F]**right
Now **[Bb]** I'm not **[F]** frightened **[Bb]** of this **[F]** world be-**[C7]**lieve **[F]** me

I wish to-**[A7]**day would be to-**[Dm]**morrow
The night is **[A7]** dark, it just brings **[Dm]** sorrow **[C]** then it **[Bb]** rains **[A7]**

Thank you for the **[D]** day.....**[A7]**ys
Those **[G]** endless **[D]** days, those **[G]** sacred **[D]** days you **[A7]** gave **[D]** me
I'm thinking of the day.....**[A7]**ys
I **[G]** won't for-**[D]**get a **[G]** single **[D]** day be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me

[Bb] Days I'll re-**[F]**member all my **[C]** life
[Bb] Days when you **[F]** can't see wrong from **[C]** right, You **[Bb]** took my **[F]** life
But **[Bb]** then I **[F]** knew that **[Bb]** very **[F]** soon you'd **[C7]** leave **[F]** me
But **[Bb]** it's al-**[F]**right
Now **[Bb]** I'm not **[F]** frightened **[Bb]** of this **[F]** world be-**[C7]**lieve **[F]** me
[A] Day ay ay ay ay ay ay **[A7]**ys

Thank you for the **[D]** day..... **[A7]**ys
Those **[G]** endless **[D]** days, those **[G]** sacred **[D]** days you **[A7]** gave **[D]** me
I'm thinking of the day.....**[A7]**ys
I **[G]** won't for-**[D]**get a **[G]** single **[D]** day be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me

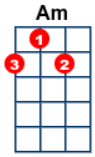
I **[G]** bless the **[D]** light
I **[G]** bless the **[D]** light that **[G]** shines on **[D]** you be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me
And **[G]** though you're **[D]** gone
You're **[G]** with me **[D]** every **[G]** single **[D]** day be-**[A7]**lieve **[D]** me
[D] day ay ay ay **[G]** ay ay ay ay **[G#]** ay ay ay ay **[A]** ay ay ay ay **[D]**↓ ays

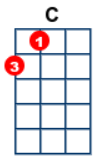
Days Like This

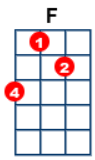
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

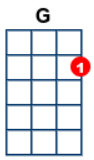
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3UUWkr4FUlo Capo 3

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin









Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [C] - x2

When its [C] not always [Am] raining there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When theres [C] no one com-[Am]plaining there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When everything [F] falls into [G] place like the [C] flick of a [Am] switch
Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
[F] [C]

When you [C] dont need to [Am] worry there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When [C] no ones in a [Am] hurry there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When you [F] don't get be[G] trayed by that [C] old Judas [Am] kiss
Oh my [F] mama told me[G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
[F] [C]

When you [C] don't need an [Am] answer there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When you [C] don't meet a [Am] chancer there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When all the [F] parts of the [G] puzzle start to [C] look like they [Am] fit
Then I [F] must remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
[F] [C]

When every[C] one is up front[Am] and they're [F] not playing [C] tricks in
When you [C] don't have no [Am] freeloaders out to [F] get their [C] kicks in
When its [F] nobody's [G] business the [C] way that you wanna [Am] live
I just [F] have to remember [G] there'll be [F] days like [C] this
[F] [C]

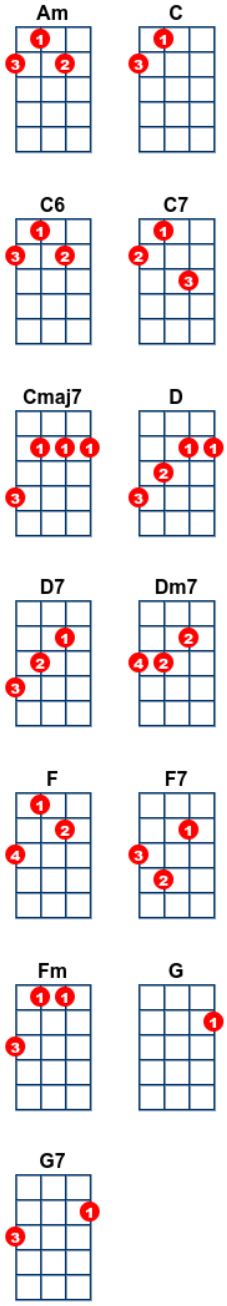
When no one [C] steps on my [Am] dreams there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When people under[C] stand what I [Am] mean there'll be [F] days like [C] this
When you [F] ring out the [G] changes of how [C] everything is [Am]
Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this
Well my [F] mama [G] told me there'll be [F] days like [C] this

Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [C]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc But in G

Thanks to Caren Park



[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things were [C6] green, and movin' [C7] slow.

[D] And people'd stop to say he-[D7]llo,

Or they'd say [Dm7] "hi" to you [G7]

Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day,

in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon, in [F] nineteen O-[G] three

[C] Sing a song, of [Cmaj7] long ago,

When things could [C6] grow, and days flowed [C7] quietly.

[D] The air was clean, and you could [D7] see,

And folks were [Dm7] nice to you [G7]

"Would you [C] like to come [F] over for [C] tea,

[D7] With the missus and [G7] me?"

It's a [C] real nice way to [C7] spend the day, in [F] Dayton O-[Fm]hio,

On a [C] lazy Sunday [Am] afternoon

slowing

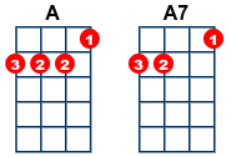
in [F] nineteen... [G7] hundred... and [C] three [F7] [C] [F7] [C]

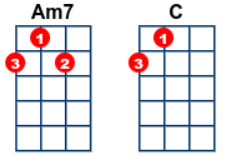
Dayton, Ohio, 1903 [G]

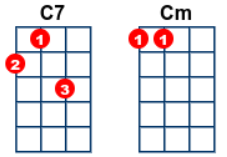
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

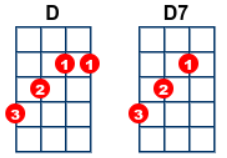
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrTdiNkhnOc

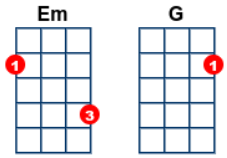
Thanks to Caren Park

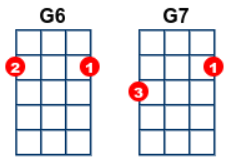


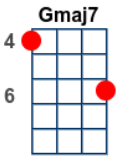












[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,

When things were [G6] green, and movin' [G7] slow.

[A] And people'd stop to say he-[A7]llo,

Or they'd say [Am7] "hi" to you [D7]

Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day,

in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon, in [C] nineteen O-[D] three

[G] Sing a song, of [Gmaj7] long ago,

When things could [G6] grow, and days flowed [G7] quietly.

[A] The air was clean, and you could [A7] see,

And folks were [Am7] nice to you [D7]

"Would you [G] like to come [C] over for [G] tea,

[A7] With the missus and [D7] me?"

It's a [G] real nice way to [G7] spend the day, in [C] Dayton O-[Cm]hio,

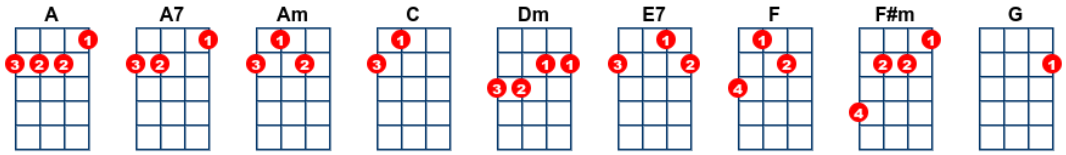
On a [G] lazy Sunday [Em] afternoon

slowing

in [C] nineteen... [D7] hundred... and [G] three [C7] [G] [C7] [G]

Dead End Street

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oov0V5UzEAg

[Am] x6

[Am] There's a crack up in the **[C]** cei-**[G]**ling
[Dm] And the kitchen sink is **[F]** lea-**[Am]**king
[Am] Out of work and got no **[C]** mo-**[G]**ney
[Dm] A Sunday joint of bread and **[F]** ho-**[Am]**ney

[Am] What are we living for? **[G]*** **[F]*** Two roomed apartment on the **[E7]** second floor?
[Am] No money comin' in, **[G]*** **[F]*** the rent collector's knockin' **[E7]** trying to get in
[A7] We are strictly second class, we **[Dm]** don't under-**[E7]**stand

> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** We should be in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[F#m]** Dead end! **[F]** People are livin' in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)

[Am] On a cold and frosty **[C]** mor-**[G]**ning
[Dm] Wipe my eyes and stop me **[F]** yaw-**[Am]**ning
[Am] And my feet are nearly **[C]** fro-**[G]**zen
[Dm] Boil the tea and put some **[F]** toast**[Am]** on
[Am] What are we livin' for? **[G]*** **[F]*** Two roomed apartment on the **[E7]** second floor?
[Am] No chance to emigrate, **[G]*** **[F]*** I'm deep in debt and now it's **[E7]** much too late
[A] We both have to work so hard, we **[Dm]** can't get the **[E7]** chance

> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** We should be in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[F#m]** Dead end! **[F]** People are livin' in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[Dm]** Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die in **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
> **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)

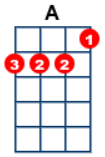
sing then just play then fade

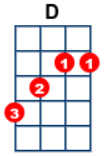
[Dm] Dead end! **[F]** People live on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
[F] Dead end! **[F]** People are dyin' on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
[Dm] Dead end! **[F]** I'm gonna die on **[Am]** dead end **[C]** street
[C] Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!)
[C] Dead end **[F]** street (yeah!) **[C]** Head to my **[F]** feet (yeah!)
[C] Dead end **[F]** street (ad rigor boredom)

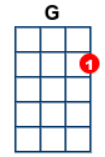
Dead Flowers

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

Rolling Stones: : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8YRdxHHFKvQ
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm







Intro: [D] [A] [G] [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] there in your [G] silk upholstered [D] chair
[D] Talkin to some [A] rich folk that you [G] know [D]
[D] Well I hope you won't see [A] me in my [G] ragged compa[D]ny
[D] You know I could [A] never be a[G]lone [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] Well when you're sittin [A] back in your [G] rose pink Cadi[D]llac
[D] Makin bets on [A] Kentucky Derby [G] day [D]
[D] Well I'll be in my basement [A] room with a [G] needle and a [D] spoon
[D] And another girl can [A] take my pain a[G]way [D]

[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the [D] mail
[G] Send me dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And = won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

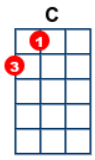
[D] Take me [A] down little Suzie take me [D] down
[A] I know you think you're the queen of the under[D]ground
[D] And you can [G] send me dead flowers every [D] morning
[G] Send me dead flowers by the U.S. [D] mail
[G] Say it with dead flowers at my [D] wedding
[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

[D] And I won't forget to put [A] roses on your [G] grave [D]

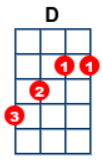
Dead Skunk In The Middle Of The Road

artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III

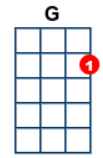
Loudon Wainwright III: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uu5hzc2Mei4
[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.



[G] Crossing the highway [D] late last night,
He [C] shoulda looked left and he [G] shoulda looked right.
He [G] didn't see the station [D] wagon car.
The [C] skunk got squashed and [G] there you are.



Chorus:
You got your [G] dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle of the road
[G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
And it's [C] stinking to high [G] heaven [G] [D] [C] [G]



Take a [G] whiff on me. That [D] ain't no rose.
[C] Roll up your window and [G] hold your nose.
You [G] don't have to look and you [D] don't have to see
'Cause you can [C] feel it in your ol-[G]factory.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

Yeah, you [G] got your dead cat and you [D] got your dead dog.
On a [C] moonlit night you got your [G] dead toad frog.
You got your [G] dead rabbit and your [D] dead raccoon.
The [C] blood and the guts, they gonna [G] make you swoon.

Chorus (then) [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] C'mon, stink

[G] You got it. It's dead. It's in the [D] middle.
[C] Dead skunk in the [G] middle
[G] Dead skunk in the [D] middle of the road
[C] Stinking to high [G] heaven

[G] .... [D] All over the
[C] road ... [G] Technicolor
[G] [D] [C] [G]

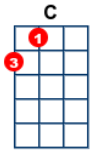
[G].... [D]
[C] Oh, you got po[G]llution.
It's [G] dead. It's in the [D] middle,
And it's [C] stinkin' to high [G] heaven.

[G] [D] [C] [G] x2 (fade)

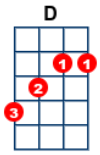
Deadwood Stage, The

artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

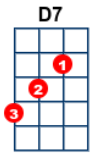
Paul Webster, Sammy Fain, Doris Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1UArOIchjM (But in E)



[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains,
With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' the **[D]** reins.
Beautiful **[D7]** sky, a **[G]** wonderful day.
[D] Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

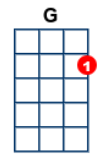


Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills,
Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine **[D]** quills.
Dangerous **[D7]** land, no **[G]** time to delay.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way!



We're headin' **[C]** straight for town, **[G]** loaded down,
[D] with a fancy **[G]** cargo,
[D] Care of Wells and **[C]** Fargo, Illi-**[D]**nois **[D7]** - boy.

Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.
Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way!



The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,
[D] Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay **[D7]** hey.

Instrumental:
Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest,
Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.
Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.
So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way.

The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,
[D] Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,
[D] Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay - **[D7]** hey.

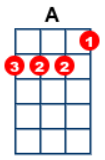
We'll be **[G]** home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a **[D]** tune.
When I get **[D7]** home, I'm **[G]** fixing to stay.
So, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a-**[G]**way.
[D] Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

[D] YEE **[G]** HAAAA!!!

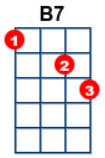
Dear Abby

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

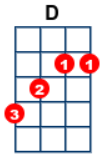
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2ccC4aULow Capo on 2 for video



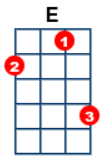
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] feet are too [A] long
My [A] hair's falling out and my [B7] rights are all [E7] wrong
My [A] friends they all tell me, that are [D] no friends at [A] all
Won't you [A] write me a letter, won't you [E] give me a [A] call
[D] Si-[E]gned Be-[A]wildered



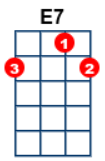
[A]Bewildered, Bewildered you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]



Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, my [D] fountain pen [A] leaks
My [A] wife hollers at me and my [B7] kids are all [E7] freaks
Every [A] side I get up on is the [D] wrong side of [A] bed
If it [A] weren't so expensive I'd [E] wish I were [A] dead
[D] Si-[E]gned Un-[A]happy



[A] Unhappy, Unhappy, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]



Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, you [D] won't believe [A] this
But my [A] stomache makes noises when-[B7]ever I [E7] kiss
My [A] girlfriend tells me it's [D] all in my [A] head
But my [A] stomache tells me to [E] write you in-[A]stead
[D] Si-[E]gned Noise-[A]maker.

[A] Noisemaker, Noisemaker, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] [E] [A]

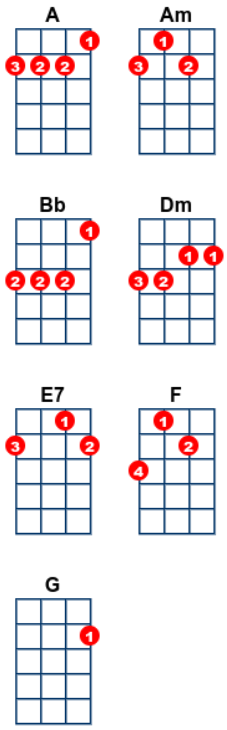
Dear [A] Abby, Dear Abby, well [D] I never [A] thought
That [A] me and my girlfriend would [B7] ever get [E7] caught
We were [A] sittin' in the back seat just [D] shootin' the [A] breeze
With her [A] hair up in curlers and her [E] pants to her [A] knees
[D] Si-[E]gned Just [A] Married

[A] Just Married, Just Married, you [D] have no com-[A]plaint
You [A] are what you are and you [B7] ain't what you [E7] ain't
So [A] listen up buster and [D] listen up [A] good
Stop [A] wishin' for bad luck and [E] knockin' on [A] wood
[D] Si-[E]gned Dear [A] Abby

Dear Diary

artist:Moody Blues writer:Ray Thomas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItM9qqGAXjM Capo 4
[Dm] [F] [Bb] [Dm] x2



[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It was [F] cold out-[Bb]side of my [A] door,
So [Dm] many [Bb] people by the [A] score,
[Dm] Rushing a-[F]round, so [E7] senseless-[G]ly,
[Dm] They don't [F] notice, there's [E7] people like [Dm] me,
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Bb] They don't know what they're [F] playing,
No, they've [Bb] no way of knowing what the [F] game is,
Still, they [Am] carry on [Bb] doing what they [G] can,
Out-[Dm]side me, yours po-[F]litely, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] what a day it's [A] been,
Dear [Dm] diary, [F] it's [Bb] been just like a [A] dream,
[Dm] Woke up too [F] late, wasn't [E7] where I should have [A] been,
[Dm] For goodness [F] sake, what's [E7] happening to [A] me?
Write [Dm] lightly, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary [Bb] [Dm]

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] It's [F] over, will to-[Bb]morrow be the [A] same?
I [Dm] know that [F] they're [Bb] really not to [A] blame,
If [Dm] they weren't so [F] blind, then [E7] surely they'd [A] see
There's a [Dm] much better [F] way, for [E7] them to [A] be,
In-[Dm]side me, yours [F] truly, dear [G] diary

[Dm] [F] [Bb] [A] x2

[Dm] Dear [F] diary, [Bb] it was cold today, [A]
[Dm] A bit of sun came out [F] later,
So, I went [Bb] out, and strolled about looking at the [A] shops,
[Dm] Didn't really see anything I [F] liked,
[Bb] So I didn't buy anything, [A]
[Dm] [F] On the way home I [Bb] posted a letter, [A]
[Dm] Been [F] quite a nice day, [Bb] [A]
[Dm] Somebody exploded an [F] H-bomb today, [Bb] [A]
But it wasn't anybody [Dm] I knew

Dear Prudence

artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nr2LGqO2Fb0

Thanks to Levy Uke Up - really interesting version

[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new
[G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue
It's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to
[G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] open up your
[G] eyes [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] see the sunny
[G] skies [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

The [G] wind is low, the [G7] birds will sing
That [G6] you are part of [Gaug] everything

Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] open up your
[G] eyes? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] Look around round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look around round round [C5] [D] [C5]
[G] Look a-[Bb]round [Cm7] [Bbm7] [G]*

[G] Dear Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] let me see you [G] smile [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] like a little [G] child [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

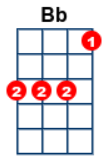
The [G] clouds will be a [G7] daisy chain
So [G6] let me see you [Gaug] smile again

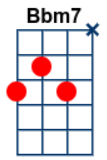
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you [C5] let me see you [G] smile? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] won't you come out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [G6] [Gaug] greet the brand new [G] day [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

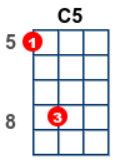
The [G] sun is up, the [G7] sky is blue it's [G6] beautiful and [Gaug] so are you

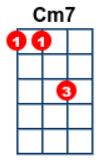
Dear [G] Prudence, [G7] [F] won't you come [C5] out to [G] play? [G7] [G6] [Gaug]

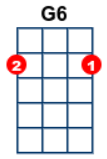
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug]
[G] [G7] [G6] [Gaug] [G]

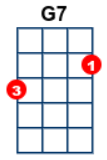


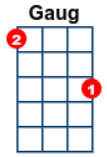










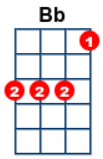


Also uses:
F, G

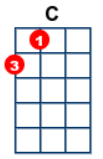
Death Of A Clown

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies, Ray Davies

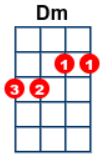
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yLbDJX5EWHo Capo 2



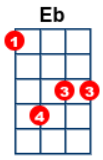
My [C] makeup is dry and it [G] cracks on my chin
I'm [F] drowning my sorrows in [C] whiskey and [G] gin
The [C] lion tamer's whip doesn't [G] crack anymore
The [F] lions they won't bite and the [C] tigers won't [G] roar



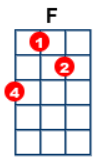
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
So [Dm] let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[C] Won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown



The [C] old fortune teller lies [G] dead on the floor
[F] Nobody needs fortunes [C] told any-[G]more
The [C] trainer of insects is [G] crouched on his knees
And [F] frantically looking for [C] runaway [G] fleas

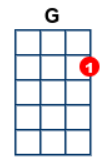


[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
So [C] won't someone help me to [G] break up this crown
[F] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown
[F] La la la [Dm] La la la [Bb] La la la [Eb] La
[Dm] Let's all drink to the [C] death of a [G] clown



fade at the end

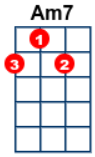
[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la
[C] La la la la la la [G] la la la la
[F] La la la la la la [C] la la la [G] la

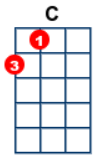


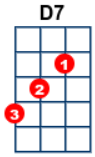
Deck The Halls

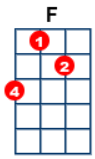
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Thomas Oliphant, Traditional

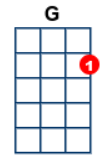
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SIFqnEoctI4 Capo 3











[C] Deck the halls with boughs of holly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C]la.
[C] Tis the season to be jolly,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C]la.

[G] Don we now our [C] gay apparel,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Troll the ancient Yule tide carol,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[C] See the blazing Yule before us,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Strike the harp and join the chorus.
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Follow me in [C] merry measure,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] While I tell of Yule tide treasure,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

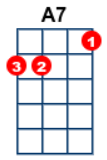
[C] Fast away the old year passes,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.
[C] Hail the new, ye lads and lasses,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la.

[G] Sing we joyous, [C] all together,
[C] Fa la la, [Am7] la la la, [D7] la la [G] la.
[C] Heedless of the wind and weather,
[F] Fa la la la [C] laa la [G] la la [C] la

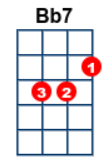
Dedicated Follower of Fashion

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

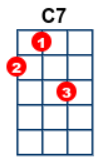
Kinks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqXrAHuLksU



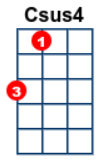
Intro [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]…



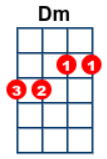
They seek him [G] here… they seek him [C] there
His clothes are [G] loud… but never [C] square [C7]
[F] It will make or break him so he's [C] got to [Bb7] buy the [A7] best
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]



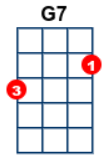
[C] And when he [G] does… his little [C] rounds
Round the bou [G] tiques… of London [C] town [C7]
[F] Eagerly pursuing all the [C] latest [Bb7] fancy [A7] trends
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] thinks he is a flower to be [C] looked at [Csus4]–[C]
And [F] when he pulls his frilly nylon [C] panties [Bb7] right up [A7] tight
He feels a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion



Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
There's [F] one thing that he loves and that is [C] flattery [Csus4]–[C]
[F] One week he's in polka dots the [C] next week [Bb7] he's in [A7] stripes
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]



[C] They seek him [G] here… they seek him [C] here
In Regent's [G] Street… and Leicester [C] square [C7]
[F] Everywhere the Carnabetian [C] army [Bb7] marches [A7] on
Each one a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

Also uses:
F, G

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
His [F] world is built round discotheques and [C] parties [Csus4]–[C]
This [F] pleasure seeking individual [C] always [Bb7] looks his [A7] best
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [Csus4]–[C]

Oh yes he [G] is (oh yes he is) … oh yes he [C] is (oh yes he is)
He [F] flits from shop to shop just like a [C] butterfly [Csus4]–[C]
In [F] matters of the cloth he is as [C] fickle [Bb7] as can [A7] be,
Cos he's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7]
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion [A7] ,
He's a [Dm] dedicated [G7] follower of [C] fashion

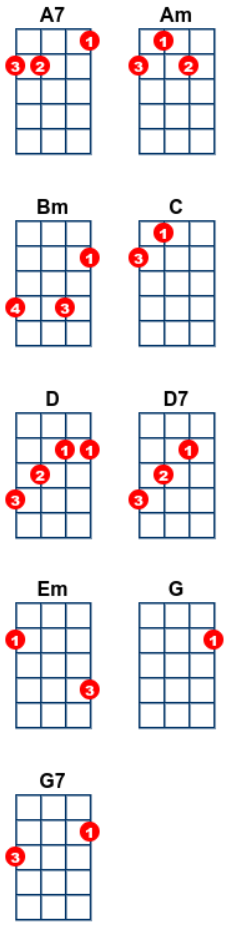
(outro – single strums) [C] [C] [Csus4] [Csus4] [C]

Dedicated To The One I Love

artist:Mamas and the Papas writer:Lowman Pauling, Ralph Bass

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5J_dUt7xyro Cover

Thanks to Kraziekhat on ultimate-guitar



[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
I [D] know it's [G] hard for you my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn. [D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby. [C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby. [C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove, [D]
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

[G] Life can never be exactly like we want it to be.
I [G7] could be satisfied, knowing you love me.
But there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs. [D]

[D] While [D7] I'm far a-[G]way from you my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
Be-[D]cause it's [Em] hard for me my [Bm] baby.
[Am] And the darkest [D] hour, is just be-[G]fore dawn.[D]

If there's [Bm] one thing I want you to [G] do, [Bm] especially for [G] me..
and it's [Am] something that every-[A7]body [D7] needs.[D]

[D] Each [D7] night before you [G] go to bed my [Em] baby.[C]
Whisper a [D] little [G] prayer for me my [Em] baby.[C]
And [D] tell [Am] all the stars a-[G]bove[D] ,
[D] This [D7] is dedicated to the one I [Em] love.

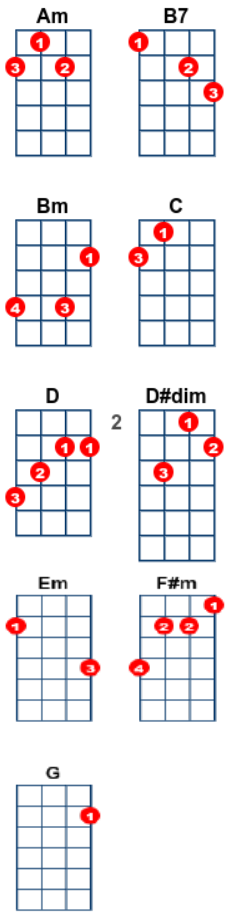
[Em] This is dedicated to the one I [C] love.
[C] This is dedicated to the one I [Am] love.
[Am] This is dedicated to the one I [G] love

Deep End, The

artist:Track Dogs writer:Garrett Wall, Robbie K. Jones, Howard Brown, Dave Mooney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JcAY9HKBMGo

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Bm] [Em]

[Em] They'll throw you in at the deep end
[Bm] Watch you try to swim
[B7] Your hands tied behind your back
[Em] There's no way you win

[Em] In at the deep end
[Bm] No one can hear you shout
[B7] Not a chance in hell
[Em] And no coin to bail you out

[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em]

[Em] They'll drop you in at the deep end
[Bm] Leave you for dead
[B7] A rock and a hard place
[Em] For something you said

[C] No light, [G] no hope
[D] You'll learn to love the things
You [Am] fear the most
[C] You'll break [G] in time
[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living
[B7] Get out while you[Em] can
[Em] Break out, start[Bm] living
[B7] Get out while you[Em] can

[Em] Theres no way out of the deep end
[Bm] You get wise
[B7] Bide your time and choose someone
[Em] To cheat steal and lie
[Em] In at the deep end
[Bm] Nothing to loose
[B7] Find redemption
[Em] The path is his to choose

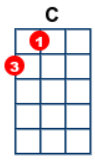
[C] No light, [G] no hope
[D] You'll learn to love the things
You [Am] fear the most
[C] You'll break [G] in time
[D] Down where the sun don't ever [D#dim] shine

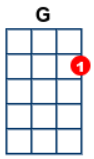
[Em] [Bm] [B7] [Em] [Em] [F#m] [C] [Em]

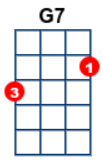
Deep In The Heart Of Texas

artist:Gene Autry writer:Don Swander, June Hershey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XAlVRs3xPUY Capo 3







[C] The stars at night are big and bright
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The prairie sky is wide and high
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas
[G] The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The chicken hocks are full of squawks
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

The oil well are full of smells
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The coyotes wail along the trail
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas
[G] The rabbits rush around the brush
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

[C] The cowboys cry ki-yip-pie-yi
Deep in the heart of [G] Texas

The doggies bawl and say "you all"
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

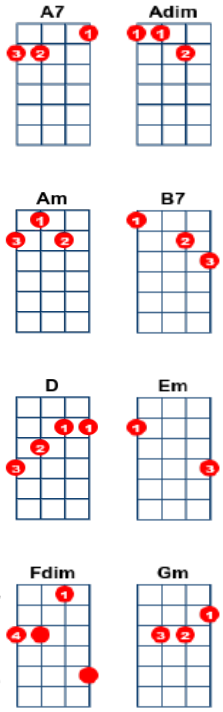
The cactus plants are tough on pants
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas

That's why perhaps they all wear chaps
Deep in the heart of [C] Texas

Deep Purple

artist:Nino Tempo and April Stevens writer:Peter DeRose, Mitchell Parish

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vGDbXEk9USE in Bb



[A7] When the **[D]** deep purple **[B7]** falls, over **[Em]** sleepy garden **[A7]** walls.
And the **[D]** stars begin to **[Am]** twinkle in the **[B7]** sky-eye-eye-e**[B7]**ye.
[B7] Through the **[Em]** mist of a **[Gm]** memory,
[D] you wander **[Fdim]** back to me,
[Em] breath..ing my **[A7]** name with a **[D]** sigh-eye-eye-eye **[A7]** .

[A7] In the **[D]** still of the **[Adim]** night, once a..**[Em]**gain I hold you **[A7]** tight.
Though you're **[D]** gone, your love lives **[Am]** on when moonlight **[B7]** beams.
[B7] And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover,
we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
[Em] Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[D]** dreams. **[A7]**

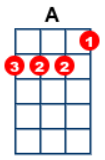
[A7] When the **[D]** deep purple **[B7]** falls, over **[Em]** sleepy garden **[A7]** walls.
And the **[D]** stars begin to **[Am]** twinkle in the **[B7]** sky-eye-eye-**[B7]** eye.
[B7] Through the **[Em]** mist of a **[Gm]** memory,
[D] you wander **[Fdim]** back to me,
[Em] breath..ing my **[A7]** name with a **[D]** sigh-eye-eye-**[B7]** eye. **[A7]**

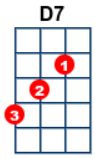
[A7] In the **[D]** still of the **[Adim]** night, once a..**[Em]**gain I hold you **[A7]** tight.
Though you're **[D]** gone, your love lives **[Am]** on when moonlight **[B7]** beams
[B7] And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover,
we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
[Em] Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[D]** dreams.**[B7]**

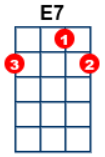
[B7] And as **[Em]** long as my **[Gm]** heart will beat, **[D]** sweet lover, we'll **[Fdim]** always meet,
[Em] Here in my **[A7]** deep pur..ple **[Gm]** dreams.**[D]**

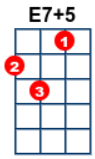
Deep River Blues [A]

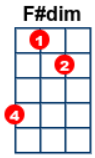
artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson











Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson
https://youtu.be/6VAbrnjdtYw But in E
[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour
[A] Let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on,
[A] Let the waves [D7] sweep along,
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

[A] My old gal's a [F#dim] good old pal,
[A] She looks like a [D7] water fowl,
When [A] I get them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Ain't no one to [F#dim] cry for me, [A] The fishes have [D7] a grand old spree
When [A] I get them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses
[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] I'm goin' back [F#dim] to Mussell Shoals, [A] times are better [D7] there I'm told,
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses
[A] If my boat [F#dim] sinks with me, [A] I'll go down, [D7] don't you see,
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Now I'm gonna [F#dim] say goodbye, and [A] if I sink, just [D7] let me die,
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

[A] Let it rain, [F#dim] let it pour, [A] let it rain a [D7] whole lot more,
'Cause [A] I got them deep river [E7] blues, [E7+5] [E7]

[A] Let the rain [F#dim] drive right on, [A] let the waves [D7] sweep along,
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

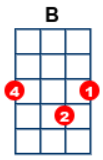
'Cause [A] I got them [E7] deep river [A] blues.

Twiddle the [E7+5] [E7] as you like them – just an embellishment
don't know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide

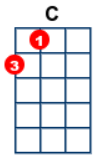
Deep River Blues [C]

artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson

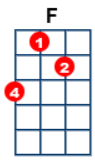
Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYr0oXxv3P8
[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour
[C] Let it rain a [F] whole lot more,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]



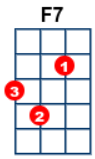
[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on,
[C] Let the waves [F7] sweep along,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



[C] My old gal's a [B] good old pal, [C] she looks like a [F7] water fowl,
When [C] I get them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

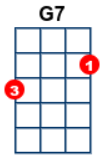


[C] Ain't no one to [B] cry for me, [C] the fishes have [F7] a grand old spree
When [C] I get them [G7] deep river [C] blues.
Instrumental – play first two verses



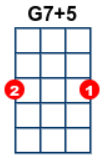
[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]

[C] I'm goin' back [B] to Mussell Shoals, [C] times are better [F7] there I'm told,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.



Instrumental – play first two verses

[C] If my boat [B] sinks with me, [C] I'll go down, [F7] don't you see,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues [G7+5] [G7]



[C] Now I'm gonna [B] say goodbye, and [C] if I sink, just [F7] let me die,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

[C] Let it rain, [B] let it pour, [C] let it rain a [F7] whole lot more,
'Cause [C] I got them deep river [G7] blues, [G7+5] [G7]

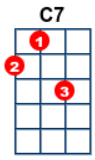
[C] Let the rain [B] drive right on, [C] let the waves [F7] sweep along,
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

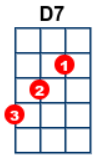
'Cause [C] I got them [G7] deep river [C] blues.

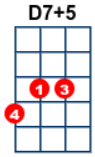
Twiddle the [G7+5] [G7] as you like them – just an embellishment
don't know if I like this version better or the alt one
both in for you to decide

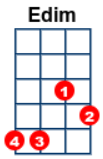
Deep River Blues [G]

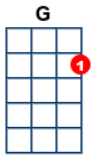
artist:The Delmore Brothers writer:Doc Watson











Delmore Brothers, Doc Watson
https://youtu.be/6VAbrnjdtYw but in E
[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour
[G] Let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on,
[G] Let the waves [C7] sweep along,
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] My old gal's a [Edim] good old pal, [G] she looks like a [C7] water fowl,
When [G] I get them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Ain't no one to [Edim] cry for me, [G] the fishes have [C7] a grand old spree
When [G] I get them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me, [G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] I'm goin' back [Edim] to Mussell Shoals, [G] times are better [C7] there I'm told,
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

Instrumental – play first two verses

[G] If my boat [Edim] sinks with me.
[G] I'll go down, [C7] don't you see,
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Now I'm gonna [Edim] say goodbye, and [G] if I sink, just [C7] let me die,
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

[G] Let it rain, [Edim] let it pour, [G] let it rain a [C7] whole lot more,
'Cause [G] I got them deep river [D7] blues, [D7+5] [D7]

[G] Let the rain [Edim] drive right on, [G] let the waves [C7] sweep along,
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

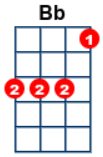
'Cause [G] I got them [D7] deep river [G] blues.

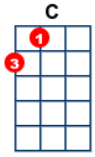
Twiddle the [D7+5] [D7] as you like them – just an embellishment
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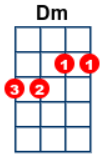
Deja Vu All Over Again

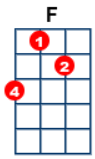
artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wkazf7znllQ Capo 4









[Dm] [Dm] [F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [F] [F]

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Did you [Bb] try to read the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[F] Day by day, [F] I hear the [C] voices [F] rising
[Bb] Started with, a [F] whisper, like it [C] did before [C]
[F] Day by day, [F] we count the [C] dead and [Dm] dying
[Bb] Ship the bodies [Bb] home, while the [C] networks all keep [C] score

Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Could your [Bb] eyes believe the [F] writing, on the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've heard it [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

[Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [F]

[F] One by one, [F] I see the [C] old, ghosts, [F] rising
[Bb] Stumblin' 'cross big [F] muddy, where the [C] light gets dim [C]
[F] Day after day, [F] another [C] Momma's [Dm] crying
She's [Bb] lost her precious [Bb] child, to a [C] war that has no [C] end

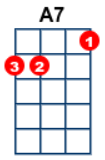
Did you [Bb] hear 'em talkin' [F] 'bout it, on the [Dm] radio [Dm]
Did you [Bb] stop, to read the [F] writing, at the [Dm] wall [Dm]
Did that [Bb] voice inside you [F] say, I've seen this [Dm] all before [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[Dm]gain [Dm]
It's like [Bb] Déjà vu, all [C] over a-[F]gain [F]

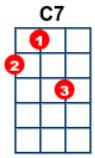
[Dm] [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

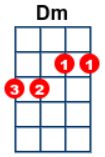
Delilah [Am]

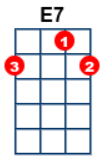
artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

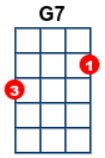
Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJ2lYHxYV-Y











Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[Am] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [E7] window
[Am] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [E7] blind
[A] She [A7] was my [Dm] woman
[Am] As she deceived me I [E7] watched, and went out of my [Am] mind [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] I could [C7] see that [F] girl was no good for [Dm] me
[C] But I was lost like a [G] slave that no one could [C] free [E7]

[Am] At break of day when that man drove away I was [E7] waiting
[Am] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [E7] door
[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more [E7]

Instrumental over the following [Am] [E7] *'s:*

[Am] [E7] * 2

[A] She [A7] stood there [Dm] laughing
[Am] I felt the knife in my [E7] hand, (STOP)
and she laughed no [Am] more [G7]

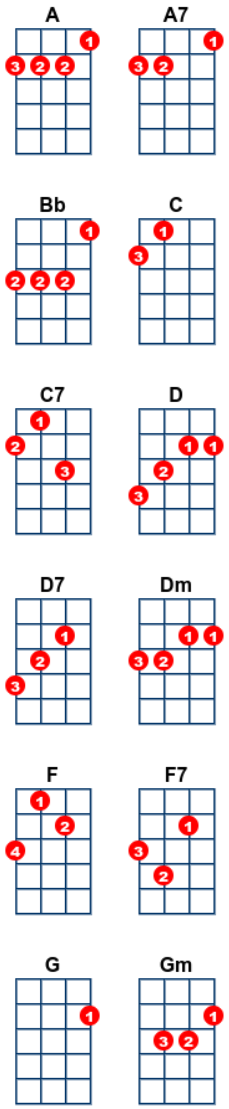
[C] My, my, my, De-[G]-lilah
[G] Why, why, [G7] why, De-[C]-lilah
[C] So be-[C7]-fore they [F] come to break down the [Dm] door
For-[C]give me, Delilah, I [G] just couldn't take any [C] more
For-[Am]give me, Delilah, I [E7] just couldn't take any [Am] more [Dm] [Am]

```
Play twice:
G-|-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-9-7-5-4----|-----4--7--5--4----|
D-|-------------------------2--|--6---------------|
```

Delilah [Dm]

artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk (But in Am)



[Dm] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [A7] window
[Dm] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [A7] blind
[D] She [D7] was my [Gm] woman
[Dm] As she deceived me I [A7] watched and went out of my [Dm] mind
[C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De- [F] lilah
[F] I could [F7] see that [Bb] girl was no good for [Gm] me
[F] But I was lost like a [C] slave that no man could [F] free [A7]

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door
[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
[C7]

[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more

[Dm] At break of day when that man drove away I was [A7] waiting
[Dm] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [A7] door

[D] She [D7] stood there [Gm] laughing
[Dm] I felt the knife in my [A7] hand and she laughed no [Dm] more
[C7]

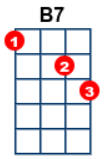
[F] My, my, my, De- [C] lilah
[C7] Why, why, why, De-[F] lilah
[F] So be- [F7] fore they [Bb] come to break down the [Gm] door
For-[F]give me Delilah I [C] just couldn't take any [F] more
For-[F]give me Delilah I [A7] just couldn't take any moooooooore

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [A] [D]

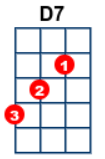
Delilah [Em]

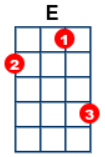
artist:Tom Jones writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

Tom Jones - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fBpqu_4GSk But in Am

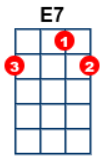


[Em] I saw the light on the night that I passed by her [B7] window
[Em] I saw the flickering shadows of love on her [B7] blind
[E] She [E7] was my [Am] woman
[Em] As she deceived me I [B7] watched, and went out of my [Em] mind
[D7]

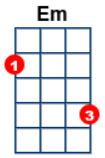




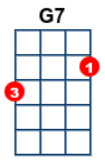
[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] I could [G7] see that [C] girl was no good for [Am] me
[Em] But I was lost like a [B7] slave that no one could [Em] free [B7]



[Em] At break of day when that man drove away I was [B7] waiting
[Em] I crossed the street to her house and she opened the [B7] door
[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more
[D7]



[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door
For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]



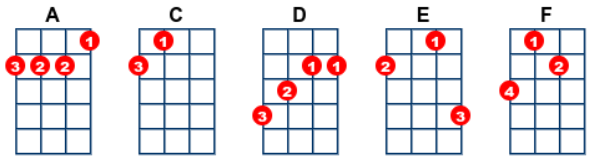
Also uses Am, C, D, G

[E] She [E7] stood there [Am] laughing
[Em] I felt the knife in my [B7] hand, and she laughed no [Em] more
[D7]
[G] My, my, my, De-[D]-lilah
[D] Why, why, [D7] why, De-[G]-lilah
[G] So be-[G7]-fore they [C] come to break down the [Am] door

For-[G]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [G] more [Em]
For-[Em]give me, Delilah, I [B7] just couldn't take any [Em] more [Am] [Em]

Della And The Dealer

artist:Hoyt Axton writer:Hoyt Axton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pN0OBHz_Xmo

Thanks to Ron Dobson

It was **[A]** Della and the Dealer and a dog named Jake and a **[D]** cat named Kalamazoo
[C] Left the city in a **[F]** pickup truck **[D]** gonna make some dreams come **[A]** true
Yeah **[A]** they rolled out west where the wild sun sets and the **[D]** coyote bays at the moon
[C] Della and the Dealer and a **[F]** dog named Jake and a **[D]** cat named Kalama-**[A]**zoo

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About **[E]** Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' **[A]** word

[A] Down Tucson way there's a small cafe where they **[D]** play a little cowboy tune
And the **[C]** guitar picker was a **[F]** friend of mine by the **[D]** name of Randy **[A]** Boone
[A] Yeah Randy played her a sweet love song and **[D]** Della got a fire in her eyes
The **[C]** Dealer had a knife and the **[F]** dog had a gun and the **[D]** cat had a shot of **[A]** Rye

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About **[E]** Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' **[A]** word

[A] Yeah the Dealer was a killer, he was evil and mean
and he was **[D]** jealous of the fire in her eyes
He **[C]** snorted his coke through a **[F]** century note
and he **[D]** swore that Boone would **[A]** die
[A] Yeah the stage was set when the lights went out there was **[D]** death in Tucson town
Two **[C]** shadows ran for the **[F]** bar backdoor and **[D]** one stayed on the **[A]** ground

play twice

[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About **[E]** Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' **[A]** word

[A] Two shadows ran from the bar that night and a **[D]** dog and a cat ran too
[C] And the tires got hot on the **[F]** pickup truck as **[D]** down the road they **[A]** flew
[A] It was Della and her lover and a dog named Jake and a **[D]** cat named Kalamazoo
[C] Left Tucson in a **[F]** pickup truck **[D]** gonna make some dreams come **[A]** true

(Yeah yeah yeah)

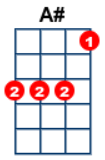
play 3 times fading at end

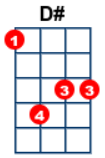
[A] If that cat could talk what tales he'd tell
About **[E]** Della and the Dealer and the dog as well
[E] But the cat was cool and he never said a mumblin' **[A]** word

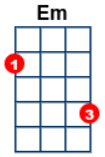
Delta Dawn

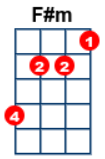
artist:Helen Reddy writer:Larry Collins, Alex Harvey

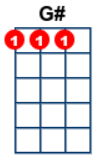
Helen Reddy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fzb7a1T4c1k-nTI

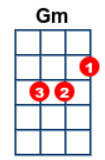












[C] Delta Dawn, what`s that [F] flower you have [C] on?
[C] Could it be a [F] faded [C] rose from days gone [G] by?
And [C] did I hear you [Em] say he was [F] meeting you here to[C]day..
[C] to take you to his [G] mansion in the [F] sky.y.y.[C]y?

[C] She`s forty-one and her [F] Daddy still calls her, [C] Baby.
[C] All the folks around [F] Brownsville say she`s [C] crazy.
[C] Cause she [F] walks downtown with her [G] suitcase in her [C] hand..
[C] looking for a [F] mysterious dark haired [C] man.

[C] In her younger days they [F] called her Delta [C] Dawn.
[C] Prettiest woman [F] you ever laid eyes [C] on.
[C] Then a [F]man of low de[G]gree stood by her [C] side..
[C] promised her he`d [F] take her for his [C] bride.

Perform 3 times:
[D] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G] flower you have [D] on?
[D] Could it be a [G] faded [D] rose from days gone [A] by?
And [D] did I hear you [F#m] say he was [G] meeting you here to[D]day..
[D] to take you to his [A] mansion in the [G] sky.y.y.[D]y?

Perform twice:
[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
[D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?
And [D#] did I hear you [Gm] say he was [G#] meeting you here to[D#]day..
[D#] to take you to his [A#] mansion in the [G#] sky.y.y.[D#]y?

[D#] Delta Dawn, what`s that [G#] flower you have [D#] on?
[D#] Could it be a [G#] faded [D#] rose from days gone [A#] by?..(Fade.)

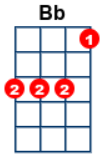
Also uses:
C, D, F, G

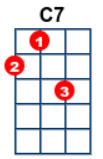
Deportees

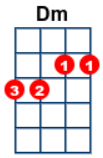
artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie, Martin Hoffman

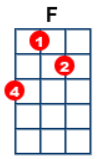
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c2eO65BqxBE

Thanks Steve Walton









The **[F]** crops are all **[F]** in and the **[Bb]** peaches are **[F]** rotting **[F]**
The **[F]** oranges **[F]** piled in their **[Bb]** creosote **[F]** dumps **[F]**
They're **[Bb]** flying you **[Bb]** back to the **[F]** Mexican **[Dm]** border
To **[F]** pay all your **[Dm]** money, to **[Bb]** wade back a-**[F]** gain{23} **[F]**{123}

My **[F]** Father's own **[F]** father, he **[Bb]** waded that **[F]** river **[F]**
They **[F]** took all the **[F]** money he **[Bb]** made in his **[F]** life **[F]**
My **[Bb]** brothers and **[Bb]** sisters come **[F]** working the **[Dm]** fruit trees
And **[F]** they rode the **[Dm]** trucks till they **[Bb]** laid down and **[F]** died{23} **[F]**{12}

Good-**[Bb]** bye to my **[Bb]** Juan, good-**[F]** bye Rosa-**[F]** lita
Adi-**[C7]** os mi a-**[C7]** migos, Je- **[F]** sus y Ma-**[F]** ria
You **[Bb]** won't have a **[Bb]** name when you **[F]** ride the big **[Dm]** airplane
[F] All they will **[Dm]** call you will **[Bb]** be depor-**[F]** tees{23} **[F]**{123} **[F]**{123} **[F]**{123}

[F] Some of us are ill-**[F]** egal, and **[Bb]** others not **[F]** wanted **[F]**
Our **[F]** work contract's **[F]** out and we **[Bb]** have to move **[F]** on **[F]**
[Bb] Six hundred **[Bb]** miles to the **[F]** Mexican **[Dm]** border
They **[F]** chase us like **[Dm]** outlaws, like **[Bb]** rustlers and **[F]** thieves{23} **[F]**{123}

We **[F]** died in your **[F]** hills, we **[Bb]** died in your **[F]** deserts **[F]**
We **[F]** died in your **[F]** valleys, and **[Bb]** died on your **[F]** plains **[F]**
We **[Bb]** died 'neath your **[Bb]** trees, and we **[F]** died in your **[Dm]** bushes
Both **[F]** sides of the **[Dm]** river, we **[Bb]** died just the **[F]** same{23} **[F]**{12}

Good-**[Bb]** bye to my **[Bb]** Juan, good-**[F]** bye Rosa-**[F]** lita
Adi-**[C7]** os mi a-**[C7]** migos, Je- **[F]** sus y Ma-**[F]** ria
You **[Bb]** won't have a **[Bb]** name when you **[F]** ride the big **[Dm]** airplane
[F] All they will **[Dm]** call you will **[Bb]** be depor-**[F]** tees{23} **[F]**{123} **[F]**{123} **[F]**{123}

The **[F]** sky plane caught **[F]** fire over **[Bb]** Los Gatos **[F]** canyon **[F]**
Like a **[F]** fireball of **[F]** lightning it **[Bb]** shook all our **[F]** hills **[F]**
[Bb] Who are these **[Bb]** friends, all **[F]** scattered like **[Dm]** dry leaves?
The **[F]** radio **[Dm]** says they are **[Bb]** just deport-**[F]** ees{23} **[F]**{123}

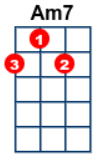
Is **[F]** this the best **[F]** way we can **[Bb]** grow our big **[F]** orchards? **[F]**
Is **[F]** this the best **[F]** way we can **[Bb]** grow our good **[F]** fruit? **[F]**
To **[Bb]** fall, like **[Bb]** dry leaves and **[F]** rot on your **[Dm]** topsoil
And to **[F]** be called no **[Dm]** name, ex-**[Bb]** cept depor-**[F]** tees {23} **[F]**{12}

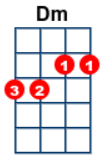
Good-**[Bb]** bye to my **[Bb]** Juan, good-**[F]** bye Rosa-**[F]** lita
Adi-**[C7]** os mi a-**[C7]** migos, Je- **[F]** sus y Ma-**[F]** ria
You **[Bb]** won't have a **[Bb]** name when you **[F]** ride the big **[Dm]** airplane
[F] All they will **[Dm]** call you will **[Bb]** be depor-**[F]** tees{23} **[F]**{123}
[Bb]{123} **[F]**{123} **[C7]**{123} **[F]**↓

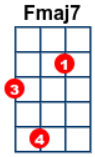
Depression And Obsession

artist:XXXTentacion writer:Jahseh Onfroy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yas2vpTPWWY Capo 2







[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]
[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]
[Am7] I'm poisoned and my body doesn't [Fmaj7] feel well [Dm]
[Am7] I hate her, it's hard to love [Fmaj7] how I feel my [Dm] stomach turning

[Am7] Make out hill, where we met
We let our [Fmaj7] lips do all the talking and [Dm] now I'm nothing
[Am7] Depression and obsession don't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels
And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you
[Am7] Depression and obsession doesn't [Fmaj7] mix well [Dm]

[Am7] Hollywood motels
And all I [Fmaj7] think I'm just ob-[Dm]sessed with you

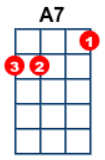
Repeat next line instrumental 16 times - if you stay awake

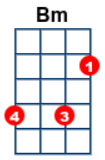
[Am7] [Fmaj7] [Dm]

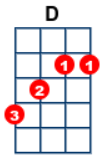
Despair In The Departure Lounge

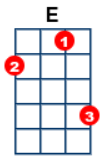
artist:Arctic Monkeys writer:Alex Turner

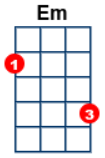
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nompB1PB85w

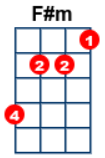


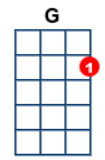












[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's **[D]** pining for her in a **[F#m]** people carrier
There might be **[Em]** buildings and pretty things to see like that
But **[A7]** architecture won't do
Although it **[D]** might say a lot about the city or town
I don't **[F#m]** care what they've got keep on turning them down
It don't **[Em]** say the funny things she does
Don't even **[A7]** try and cheer him up, because
It just won't **[D]** happen

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

He's got the **[D]** feeling again this time on **[F#m]** the aeroplane
There might be **[Em]** tellys in the back of the seats in front
But **[A7]** Rodney and Del won't do
Although it **[D]** might take your mind off the aches and the pains
Laugh when he **[F#m]** falls through the bar but you're feeling the same
'Cause she **[Em]** isn't there to hold your hand
She won't be **[A7]** waiting for you when you land

It feels like she's **[Bm]** just nowhere **[G]** near
You **[Bm]** could well be out on your **[G]** ear
This thought comes **[Bm]** closely followed by the **[E]** fear
And the **[G]** thought of **[F#m]** it
Makes you **[Em]** feel a **[A7]** bit ill

[D] [F#m] [Em] [A7]

[D] Yesterday I saw a girl
Who **[F#m]** looked like someone you might knock **[Em]** about with
And almost **[A7]** shouted
And then **[D]** reality kicked in within us
It **[F#m]** seems as we become the winners
You **[Em]** lose a bit of summat
And half **[A7]** wonder if you won it at all

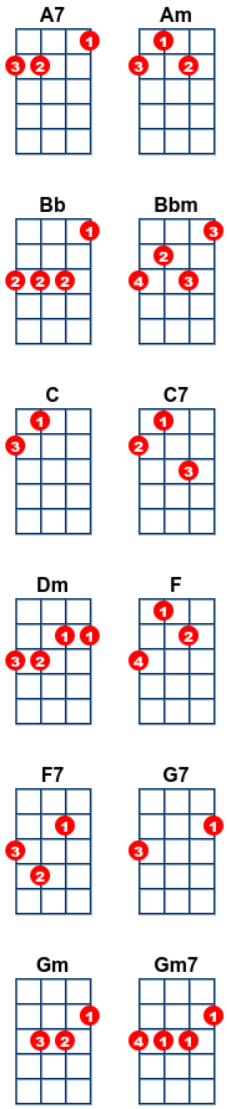
And don't say 'owt **[Bm]** 'cause you've got no **[G]** idea
And she's **[Bm]** still nowhere **[G]** near
And the thought comes **[Bm]** closely followed by the **[E]** fear
And the **[G]** thought of **[F#m]** it
Makes you **[Em]** feel a **[A7]** bit -- **[NC]** Ill

De-**[D]**spair in the de-**[Em]**parture lounge
It's **[F#m]** one and they'll **[G]** still be **[F#m]** around at **[Em]** three
No signal and low **[A7]** battery
[NC] What's happened to me

Desperado [F]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ



Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
You've been [F] out ridin' [Dm] fences for [G7] so long [C7] now
You're a [F] hard one [F7]
I know that [Bb] you've got your reasons [Bbm]
These [F] things that [A7] are plea[Dm]sin' you
Can [Gm] hurt you [C7] some [F] how [A7]

Don't you [Dm] draw the queen of [Am] diamonds boy
She'll [Bb] beat you [C7] if she's [F] able
The [Dm] queen of hearts is [Bb] always your best [F] bet [C]
Now it [Dm] seems to me that [Am] some fine things
Have been [Bb] laid up[C7]on your [F] table
But [Dm] you only want the [G7] ones that you can't [Gm7] get [C7]

Despe-[F]rado [F7] you ain't [Bb] getting no younger [Bbm]
Your [F] pain and your [Dm] hunger
They're [G7] driving you [C7] home
And [F] freedom [F7] well that's just [Bb] some people [Bbm] talking
Your [F] prison [A7] is walk[Dm]ing through
This [Gm] world all [C7] a[F]lone [A7]

Don't your [Dm] feet get cold in the [Am] winter time
The [Bb] sky won't snow and the [F] sun won't shine
It's [Dm] hard to tell the [Bb] night time from the [F] day [C]
You're [Dm] losing all your [Am] highs and lows
[Bb] Ain't it funny how the [F] feeling goes a-[Gm7]way [C7]

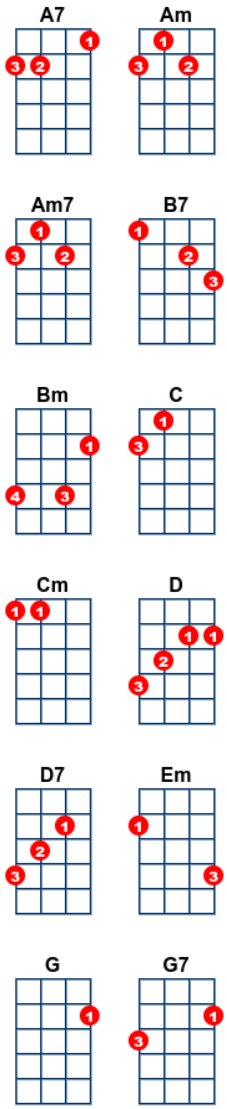
Despe-[F]rado [F7] why don't you [Bb] come to your [Bbm] senses
Come [F] down from your [Dm] fences [G7] open the gate [C7]
It may be [F] rainin' [F7] but there's a [Bb] rainbow above you [Bbm]
You better [F] let some[A7]body [Dm] love you
[Bb] Let somebody [Bbm] love you
You better [F] let some-[A7]body [Dm] love you
Be-[Gm]fore it's [C7] too [F] late

[F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

Desperado [G]

artist:Eagles writer:Glenn Frey ,Don Henley

Cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rfq2u37SaFQ



Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses
You've been [G] out ridin' [Em] fences for [A7] so long [D7] now
You're a [G] hard one [G7]
I know that [C] you've got your reasons [Cm]
These [G] things that [B7] are plea[Em]sin' you
Can [Am] hurt you [D7] some [G] how [B7]

Don't you [Em] draw the queen of [Bm] diamonds boy
She'll [C] beat you [D7] if she's [G] able
The [Em] queen of hearts is [C] always your best [G] bet [D]
Now it [Em] seems to me that [Bm] some fine things
Have been [C] laid up[D7]on your [G] table
But [Em] you only want the [A7] ones that you can't [Am7] get [D7]

Despe-[G]rado [G7] you ain't [C] getting no younger [Cm]
Your [G] pain and your [Em] hunger
They're [A7] driving you [D7] home
And [G] freedom [G7] well that's just [C] some people [Cm] talking
Your [G] prison [B7] is walk[Em]ing through
This [Am] world all [D7] a[G]lone [B7]

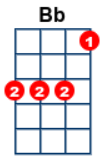
Don't your [Em] feet get cold in the [Bm] winter time
The [C] sky won't snow and the [G] sun won't shine
It's [Em] hard to tell the [C] night time from the [G] day [D]
You're [Em] losing all your [Bm] highs and lows
[C] Ain't it funny how the [G] feeling goes a-[Am7]way [D7]

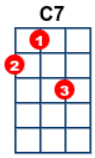
Despe-[G]rado [G7] why don't you [C] come to your [Cm] senses
Come [G] down from your [Em] fences [A7] open the gate [D7]
It may be [G] rainin' [G7] but there's a [C] rainbow above you [Cm]
You better [G] let some[B7]body [Em] love you
[C] Let somebody [Cm] love you
You better [G] let some-[B7]body [Em] love you
Be-[Am]fore it's [D7] too [G] late

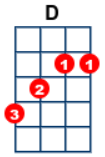
[G7] [C] [Cm] [G]

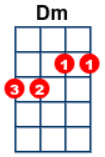
Devil In Disguise, The

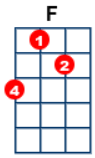
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum and Florence Kaye











Thanks to the Uke At The Duke
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5IJXKuVAbo

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise
Oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows you [Dm] lied to me
You're [Bb] not the [C7] way you [F] seemed [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise (ooh [D] ooh)
[F] I thought I was in Heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help, I didn't see
The [Bb] devil [C7] in your [F] eyes [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

Fast

You're the devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh;
The devil in [F] disguise, oh yes you [Dm] are
The devil in [F] disguise, oh oh oh [Dm] oh
The devil in [F] disguise / / / [Dm] / / / [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]-[C7]

Quite Slow

You [F] look like an angel, [F] walk like an angel
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got [C7] wise {STOP}

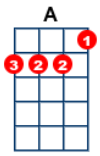
Sing next line very slowly:

[C7] You're the devil in [F] disguise

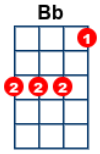
Devil Woman

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Terry Britten, Christine Authors

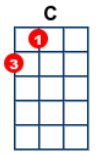
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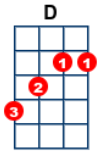
[D] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x4



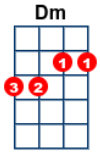
[D] I've had nothing but **[G]** bad luck
Since the **[Dm]** day I saw the **[C]** cat at my **[D]** door
[D] So I came in to **[G]** you sweet lady
[F] Answering your **[C]** mystical **[Dm]** call
[C] Crystal ball on the **[Dm]** table
[C] Showing the future, the **[Dm]** past
[C] Same cat with them **[Dm]** evil eyes
[C] And I **[Bb]** knew it was a spell she'd **[A]** cast



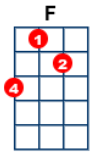
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you from be-**[D]**hind

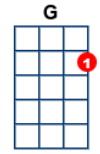


[D] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x2



[D] Give me the ring on your **[G]** finger
[F] Let me see **[C]** the lines on your **[D]** hand
[D] I can see me a **[G]** tall dark stranger
[F] Giving you **[C]** what you hadn't **[D]** planned
[C] I drank the portion she **[Dm]** offered me
[C] I found myself on the **[Dm]** floor
[C] Then I looked in those **[Dm]** big green eyes
[C] And I **[Bb]** wondered what I came there **[A]** for
ncp}





> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind

> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you from be-**[Bb]**hind **[C]**
> from be-**[Bb]**hind **[C]**

[D] Stay a-**[G]** way **[F]** Look out **[C]** **[D]**

[D] If you're out on a **[G]** moonlight night
Be **[F]** careful of **[C]** them neighbourhood **[D]** strays,
[D] Of a lady with **[G]** long black hair
Tryin' to **[F]** win you with **[C]** her feminine **[D]** ways
[C] Crystal ball on the **[Dm]** table
[C] Showing the future, the **[Dm]** past
[C] Same cat with them **[Dm]** evil eyes
[C] **[Bb]** You'd better get out of there **[A]** fast

> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you
> **[Dm]** She's just a **[C]** devil woman
> **[Dm]** With evil **[C]** on her mind
> **[Dm]** Beware the **[C]** devil woman
> **[Bb]** She's gonna **[C]** get you **[D]**

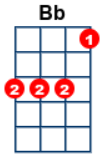
Devil's In The Jukebox, The

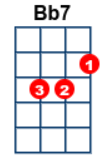
artist:Ray LaMontagne writer:Ray LaMontagne

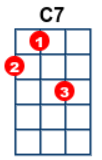
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nugIOaJvgHY

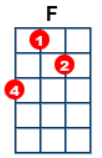
Thanks Geoff Vaughan

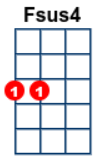
Sing :F Intro: 1 2 /1 2 3 4 not fast ! foot stomp and clap rhythm essential











[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[F]** hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[C7]** hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' over the hills
[Bb] Baby's on a tear **[Bb7]** and fit to kill
[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[F]** hills

[F] Devil's in the jukebox **[Fsus4]** jumpin' on the rhythm and **[F]** blues
[F] Devil's in the jukebox **[Fsus4]** jumpin' on the rhythm and **[C7]** blues
[F] Devil's in the jukebox jumpin' on the rhythm
[Bb] Kinfolk say you've **[Bb7]** got to take what you' given
[F] Devil's in the jukebox **[Fsus4]** jumpin' on the rhythm and **[F]** blues

[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to**[Fsus4]** matoes on the griddle to **[F]** fry
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to**[Fsus4]** matoes on the griddle to **[C7]** fry
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few tomatoes on the griddle
[Bb] Kick off your shoes **[Bb7]** and sit a little
[F] Mama 'bout to throw a few to**[Fsus4]** matoes on the griddle to **[F]** fry

[F] Packin' my bags and **[Fsus4]** thinkin' that I'd get out of **[F]** town
[F] Packin' my bags and **[Fsus4]** thinkin' that I'd get out of **[C7]** town
[F] Been packin' my bags, think I'll **[Fsus4]** get out of town
[Bb] Like an old dog I **[Bb7]** just keep hangin' 'round
[F] Packin' my bags and **[Fsus4]** thinkin' that Id get out of **[F]** town

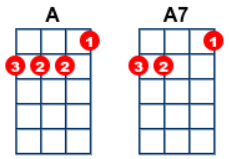
[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[F]** hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[C7]** hills
[F] Big yellow moon risin' over the hills
[Bb] Baby's on a tear **[Bb7]** and fit to kill
[F] Big yellow moon risin' **[Fsus4]** up over them old **[F]** hills

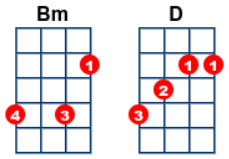
Devoted To You

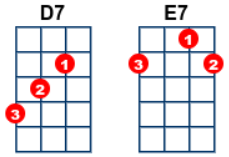
artist:The Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

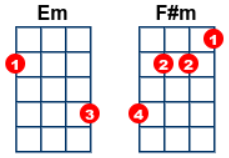
Everly Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IkGAoPpd-Pc
capo on 2

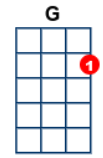
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder











[D] Darling you can [A7] count on [D] me,
'til the sun dries [A7] up the [D] sea,
[G] until [F#m] then I'll [Em] always [D] be..
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] I'll be yours through [A7] endless [D] time,
I'll adore your [A7] charms sub-[D]lime,
[G] guess by [F#m] now you [Em] know that [D] I'm
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em]cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[Em] I'll never hurt you,
[F#m] I'll never [Bm] lie,
[Em] I'll never [A7] be un-[D]true. [D7]
[Em] I'll never give you [F#m] reason to [Bm] cry,
[E7] I'd be unhappy if [A] you were [A7] blue.

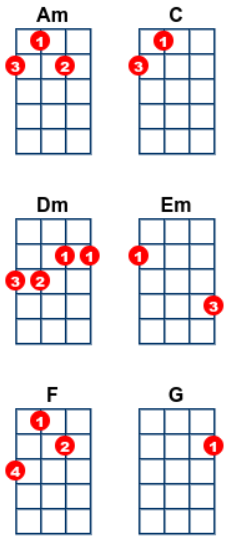
[D] Through the years our [A7] love will [D] grow,
like a river [A7] it will [D] flow,
[G] it can't [F#m] die be-[Em] cause I'm [D] so
De-[G]vot-[A7]ed to [D] you.

[D] [A] [D]

Diamantina Drover, The

artist:John Williamson writer:Hugh McDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlOopS_QD4o Capo 1



[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

The **[C]** faces in the **[G]** photograph have **[Am]** faded
And I **[Am]** can't believe he **[C]** looks so much like **[F]** me
For it's **[Am]** been ten years to-**[Em]**day
Since I **[Dm]** left for Old Cork **[Am]** Station
Sayin' **[Dm]** I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done.

For the **[F]** rain never **[C]** falls on the **[G]** dusty Diaman-**[Am]**tina
And a **[Am]** drover finds it **[C]** hard to change his **[F]** mind **[G]**
For the **[Am]** years have surely **[Em]** gone
Like the **[F]** drays from Old Cork **[Am]** Station
[Dm] And I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done

Well it **[C]** seems like the **[G]** sun comes up each **[Am]** mornin'
[Am] Sets me up and **[C]** takes it all a-**[F]**way
For the **[Am]** dreaming by the **[Em]** light
Of the **[Dm]** camp fire at **[Am]** night
[Dm] Ends with the **[F]** burning **[G]** by the **[Am]** day

For the **[F]** rain never **[C]** falls on the **[G]** dusty Diaman-**[Am]**tina
And a **[Am]** drover finds it **[C]** hard to change his **[F]** mind **[G]**
For the **[Am]** years have surely **[Em]** gone
Like the **[F]** drays from Old Cork **[Am]** Station
[Dm] And I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done.

[C] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

Some-**[C]**times I think I'll **[G]** settle back in **[Am]** Sydney
But it's **[Am]** been so long it's **[C]** hard to change my **[F]** mind
For the **[Am]** cattle trail goes **[Em]** on and on
And the **[Dm]** fences roll for-**[Am]**ever
[Dm] And I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done.

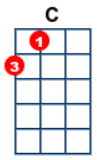
For the **[F]** rain never **[C]** falls on the **[G]** dusty Diaman-**[Am]**tina
And a **[Am]** drover finds it **[C]** hard to change his **[F]** mind **[G]**
For the **[Am]** years have surely **[Em]** gone
Like the **[F]** drays from Old Cork **[Am]** Station
[Dm] I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done

For the **[F]** rain never **[C]** falls on the **[G]** dusty Diaman-**[Am]**tina
And a **[Am]** drover finds it **[C]** hard to change his **[F]** mind **[G]**
For the **[Am]** years have surely **[Em]** gone
Like the **[F]** drays from Old Cork **[Am]** Station
[Dm] And I won't be **[F]** back till the **[G]** drovin's **[Am]** done.

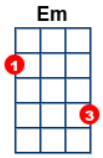
Diamond Joe

artist:Ramblin Jack Elliott writer:Jack Elliott

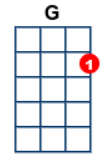
Jack Elliott: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RL-1_LHZxOc



[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a[Em]bout
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go



[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout
Most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as
And his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.



And he [C] carries all his [G] money
In a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered
By the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] I hired out to Diamond Joe, [Em] boys, I did [C] offer him my [G] hand,
And he [C] gave me a string of [G] horses so [C] old they could [G] not stand.

[G] And I like to starve to death, [Em] boys, he [C] did mistreat me [Em] so,
I [G] never saved a [Em] dollar in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe.
[G] Now There's a man you'll hear a-[Em]bout most [C] anyplace you [G] go,
And his [C] holdings are in [G]Tex-[Em]as and his name is [G] Diamond [Em] Joe.
And he [C] carries all his [G] money in a diamond-studded [Em] jar.
And he [G] never was much [Em] bothered by the [C] process of [G] the law.

[G] Now his bread it was corn dod[Em]ger and his [C] meat I couldn't [G] chaw,
And he [C] drove me now dis[Em]tracted with the waggin' of [G] his jaw.

And the [C] tellin' of his [G] story, I [Em] aim to let you [G] know
There [G] never was a roun[Em]der that [C] lied like Diamond [G] Joe.

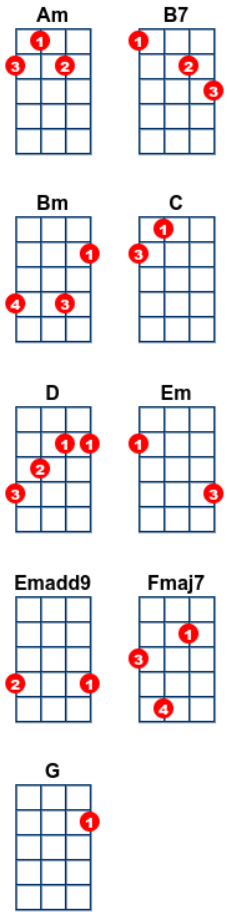
[G] Now, I tried three times to quit him, [Em] boys, but [G] he did argue [Em] so
But [G] I'm still punchin' catt-[Em]le in the [C] pay of Diamond [G] Joe

[G] And when I'm called up yon[Em]der and [C] it comes my time to [G] go,
Give my [C] blankets to my [Em] buddies, give the [C] fleas to Diamond [G] Joe.

Diamonds and Rust

artist:Joan Baez writer:Joan Baez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dcaZi_G3xVs Capo 1
[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]



Well **[Em]** I'll be damned
Here comes your **[C]** ghost again
But that's not un-**[G]**usual, it's just that the **[D]** moon is full
And you happened to **[Em]** call **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

And **[Em]** here I sit
Hand on the **[C]** telephone
Hearing a **[G]** voice I'd known a couple of **[D]** light years ago
Heading straight for a **[Em]** fall **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

As **[Em]** I remember your eyes
Were bluer than **[C]** robin's eggs
My poetry was **[G]** lousy you said
Where are you **[D]** calling from?
A booth in the **[Em]** Midwest **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

[Em] Ten years ago
I bought you some **[C]** cufflinks, you brought me **[G]** something
We both know what **[D]** memories can bring
They bring diamonds and **[Em]** rust **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

[Em] Well you burst on the scene
Already a **[C]** legend
The unwashed phe-**[G]**nomenon, the original **[D]** vagabond
You strayed into my **[Em]** arms **[Emadd9] [Em]**

And **[Em]** there you stayed, temporarily **[C]** lost at sea
The Madonna was **[G]** yours for free
Yes the girl on the **[D]** half-shell would keep you **[Em]** unharmed **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

Now **[Bm]** I see you standing with brown leaves falling around and snow in your **[Am]** hair
Now **[Bm]** you're smiling out the window of that crummy hotel over Washington **[Am]** Square
Our **[C]** breath comes out white clouds
Mingles and hangs in the **[G]** air
Speaking **[Fmaj7]** strictly for me
We both could have died then and **[G]** there **[B7] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

[Em] Now you're telling me you're not nos-**[C]**talgic
Then give me another **[G]** word for it, you who are so **[D]** good with words
And at keeping things **[Em]** vague **[Em] [Emadd9] [Em]**

[Em] Because I need some of that vagueness now
It's all come back too **[C]** clearly
Yes I loved you **[G]** dearly
And if you're offering me **[D]** diamonds and rust I've already **[Em]** paid

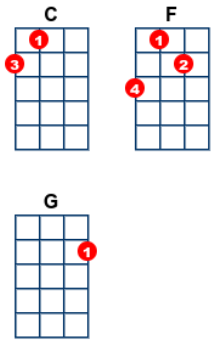
[Em] [Emadd9] [Em] [Em] [Emadd9] [Em]

Diamonds On The Soles Of Her Shoes

artist:Paul Simon writer:Joseph Shabalala, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FAb2Mu0CRk4 Capo 5 (F)

Thanks to Stephen Nash



> (Acapella)
> o kodwa you zo-nge li-sa namhlange (A-wa a-wa)
> Si-bona kwenze ka kanjani (A-wa a-wa)
> Amanto mbazane ayeza
> She's a rich girl, she don't try to hide it
> Diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> He's a poor boy, empty as a pocket
> Empty as a pocket with nothing to lose
> Sing ta na na - Ta na na na
> She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> Sing ta na na - Ta na na na
> She got diamonds on the soles of her shoes
> Diamonds on the soles of her shoes, Diamonds on the soles of her shoes x2

[C] People say she's crazy
She's got **[F]** diamonds on the **[G]** soles of her **[C]** shoes
Well **[F]** that's one way to **[G]** lose these **[C]** walking blues
[F] Diamonds on **[G]** the soles of her **[C]** shoes.**[F]** **[G]**

[C] She's was physically forgotten
Then she **[F]** slipped into my **[G]** pocket with my car **[C]** keys.
She **[F]** said you've **[G]** taken me for **[G]** granted **[F]** because I **[C]** please you **[G]**
Wearing these **[C]** diamonds **[F]** **[G]**

[C] And I could say **[F]** ooooo **[G]**
As **[C]** if **[F]** everybody **[G]** knows what I'm **[C]** talking about
As if **[F]** everybody here would **[G]** knows exactly what I was **[C]** talking about
[F] Talking about **[G]** diamonds of her **[C]** shoes. **[F]** **[G]**

She **[C]** makes the sign of a **[F]** teaspoon
He makes **[G]** the sign of a **[C]** wave
The **[F]** poor boy changes **[G]** clothes and puts on **[C]** aftershave
To **[F]** compensate for **[G]** his ordinary **[C]** shoes **[F]** **[G]**

And **[C]** she said honey take me **[F]** dancing
But they **[G]** ended up by sleeping in a **[C]** doorway
[F] By the bodegas and the **[G]** lights on upper **[C]** Broadway
[F] Wearing **[G]** diamonds on the **[C]** soles of her shoes

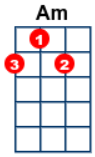
[C] And I could say **[F]** ooooo **[G]**
As **[C]** if **[F]** everybody **[G]** knows what I'm talking a-**[C]**bout
As if **[F]** everybody here would **[G]** knows exactly what I was **[C]** talking about

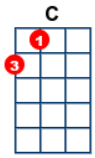
[C] People say she's crazy
She's got **[F]** diamonds on the **[G]** soles of her **[C]** shoes
Well **[F]** that's one way to **[G]** lose these **[C]** walking blues
[F] Diamonds on **[G]** the soles of her **[C]** shoes. **[F]** **[G]**

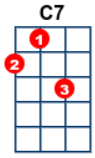
Diana

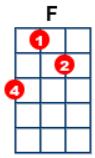
artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

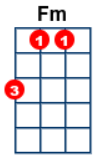
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ar-zZ21iW9w in G

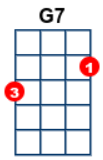












[C] I'm so young and **[Am]** you're so old,
[F] this, my darling, **[G7]** I've been told
[C] I don't care just **[Am]** what they say,
[F] 'cause forever**[G7]** I will pray
[C] You and I will **[Am]** be as free **[F]** as the birds up **[G7]** in the trees
[C] Oh, **[Am]** please, **[F]** stay by **[G7]** me, Di**[C]**ana **[Am]** **[F]** **[G7]**

[C] Thrills I get when you **[Am]** hold me close,
[F] oh, my darling, **[G7]** you're the most
[C] I love you but do **[Am]** you love me,
[F] oh, Diana, **[G7]** can't you see
[C] I love you with **[Am]** all my heart
[F] and I hope we will **[G7]** never part
[C] Oh, **[Am]** please, **[F]** stay by **[G7]** me,
Di**[C]**ana **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]**/ **[C7]**/

[F] Oh, my darlin', **[Fm]** oh my lover,
[C] tell me that there **[C7]** is no other
[F] I love you.. **[Fm]** with my heart,
oh-**[G7]** oh, oh-oh, oh, don't you know I love you so

[C] Only you can **[Am]** take my heart,
[F] only you can **[G7]** tear it apart
[C] When you hold me in your **[Am]** loving arms,
[F] I can feel you giving all your **[G7]** charms

[C] Hold me, darling, **[Am]** hold me tight,
[F] squeeze me, baby, with **[G7]** all your might
[C] Oh, **[Am]** please, **[F]** stay by **[G7]** me, Di-**[C]**ana…**[Am]** ……..
[F] oh, **[G7]** please, Di-**[C]**ana…**[Am]** ……..
[F] oh, **[G7]** please, Di-**[C]**ana

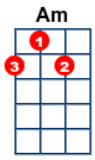
Go To Contents

Did Beethoven Do the Dishes?

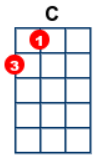
artist:Andy Antipen Cover of Reilly and Maloney writer:Ginny Reilly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eutu3pdfFZw

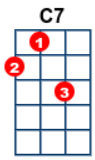
Thanks to Caren Park

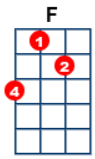


One [C] Afternoon, in [G] sunny June, I [Am] happened to think
as I [G] stood at the sink,
and I [Am] scrubbed away [F] at the dirty plates
and [Am] listened to music on the [F] phonograph
I [Am] thought of a question I've [G] often [F] asked [C]

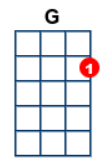


[C] Did Beethoven do the dishes? Did [G] Mozart sweep the [C] floor?
did all those great musicians [G] have to do their [C] chores
I [F] can't help but think of all the [C] songs I would sing
if I [G] just didn't have to [C] clean the house [C7]
I'm sure I'd [F] be on top of the [C] Billboard charts
if my [G] cat had not just killed a [C] mouse
and, brought it [F] into the house, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]





I [C] have these great ideas, but I [G] also have a [C] block
If I don't do my laundry, I will [G] soon run out of [C] socks
I bet that [F] Johann Sebastian Bach never had to [C] worry about clean socks
I'll bet [G] Peter Tchaikovsky never [C] took the garbage out [C7]
I bet [F] Verdi rarely [C] helped to rake the leaves,
[G] even when his wife said [C] Please
Oh, pretty [F] please, oooo-[G]oohh [NC]



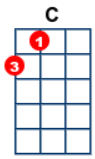
My [C] driver's license did expire [G] just two weeks [C] ago
I'll bet that thought never occurred to [G] Michaelange-[C]lo-lo-lo-lo
[F] Madame Curie [C]never had to serve on a jury
[G] Joseph Haydn hid from taking [C] care of the [C7] kids
[F] Mozart was poor but, [C] you can be sure, he [G] never had to baby-[C]sit

And this is [F] it, that's all I've [C] writ,
Didn't have [G] time for more of [C] it.

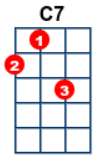
Diddy Wa Diddy

artist:Blind Blake writer:Willie Dixon and Ellas McDaniel / Bo Diddley

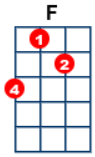
Bo Diddley, Blind Blake: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTP-8VfIvn0



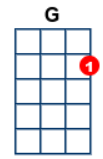
[C] There's a [G7] great big mys[C]tery,
[C] and it [G7] sure is [C7] worrying me
it's [F] diddy wa diddy, Mister [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

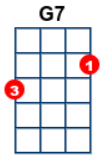


[C] I went [G7] out an [C] walked around,
[C] sombody [G7] yelled out [C7] Who's in town?
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means



[C] Some little [G7] girl about [C] four feet four,
[C] Said come on [G7] Papa an [C7] give me some more
Your [F] diddy wa diddy, Your [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means





[C] I went to [G7] court, put my [C] hat on the seat,
[C] Lady sat on [G7] it an said " [C7] you sho is sweet"
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

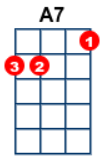
[C] I said [G7] sister I'll [C] soon be gone,
[C] just give me that [G7] thing that your[C7] sittin on
[F] Mister diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy
[G] I wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

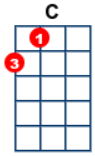
[C] Then I got [G7] put [C] outa court,
[C] cause I talk about [G7] diddy wa [C7] diddy too much
Mister [F] diddy wa diddy, [C] diddy wa diddy -
I [G] wish somebody would [G7] tell me what
[C] diddy wa [G7] diddy [C] means

Diga Diga Doo

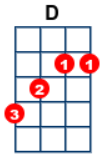
artist:The Mills Brothers, Gus & Fin writer:Jimmy McHugh

Gus and Fin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2Wz9jvx5jw (Crazy speed !!)
The Mills Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZP6zZdU_O2c
Thanks to Sarah Burgess FROM Biddulph Ukulele

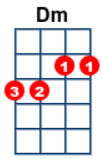




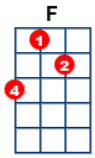
[NC] Hou Ha Hou Ha
Mute Strings:
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha
Hou Ha Hou Ha



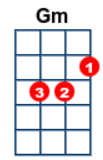
[Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha [Dm] Hou [A7] Ha x 4



*****
[Dm] Zulu [A7] man is [Dm] feeling [A7] blue
[Dm] Near his [A7] heart beat a [Dm] little tat[A7]too
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo



[Dm] You love [A7] me and [Dm] I love [A7] you
[Dm] When you [A7] love it's [Dm] natural [A7] to
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo



[C] I'm so very diga diga doo by [F] nature
[D] If you don't say diga diga doo to your [Gm] mate'
[A7] You're gonna lose your Papa

[Dm] Let those [A7] funny [Dm] people [A7] smile
[Dm] How can [A7] there be a [Dm] Virgin [A7] Isle?
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

repeat from ***** (Could be instrumental repeat then sing all over again)

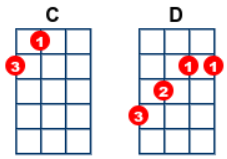
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo doo
[Gm] Diga diga [A7] doo diga [Dm] doo

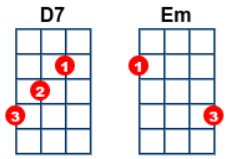
Diggers Of The ANZAC

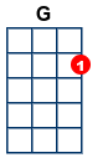
artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8 Capo 2

Thanks to Chris Hughes







[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[G] Things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] rolled the [D] cameras [G] there,
[G] roll up and [C] be a [D] movie [G] extra,
[G] take it [C] lightly [D] if you [G] dare.

And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G] li, [C] they could've [D] been your [G] mates,
[C] they [D] could've been [Em] me. [C] [D]

[G] You can't blame the [C] bloke who [D] likes ad-[G]venture,
[G] he saw the [C] posters [D] on the [G] wall.
[G] See the [C] world through the [D] sights of a [G] rifle,
[G] grab your [C] mates and [D] go to [G] war.

And [Em] give the man a bayonet, [D] give the man a [G] hat,
[Em] Land him on the beaches, [D] eight thousand never came back - a rat-a-tat-tat.
[D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G]li, [C] and [D] don't you [G] forget,
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC).

[G] Slap [C] bang in the [D] middle of an [G] ambush,
[G] the Johnny [C] Turk was [D] all a-[G]round,
[G] sitting [C] ducks that [D] fell like [G] nine-pins,
[G] but the [C] Diggers [D] held their [Em] ground.
And [Em] men like [D] Simpson upheld the [G] spirit
of the [Em] Digger who [D] gives a [G] mate a hand,
and [Em] in the end [D] they [G] showed the world
the [Em] spirit [D] of Austr-[Em]alia. [C] [D]

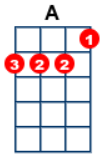
So [G] things'll never [C] be the [D] same in Port [G] Lincoln,
[G] since they [C] made a [D] movie [G] there.
[G] Knock off the [C] shearing, and [D] knock off the [G] fishing,
[G] bring up the [C] clippers and [D] knock off their [G] hair.
And [Em] give the man a uniform, [D] give the man a [G] gun,
[Em] he's your younger brother, [D] and he's your only son. [D7]
[C] This is Gall-[D]ipo-[G] li, [C] and don't [D] you for-[G]get,

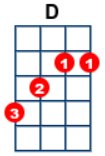
[C] you are the [D] Diggers of the [Em] ANZAC (The diggers of the [D] ANZAC) (5x) ...

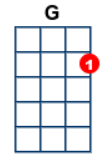
Diggy Liggy Lo

artist:Usually Jim Kershaw - Cover version here writer:J. D. Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9enYdfgMqg







Thanks To Don Orgeman

[D] Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy Lo
Fell in love at the [A] fais-do-do
[A] The pop was cold and the coffee *chaud
For Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo,
everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show,
so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] There's a place they find romance
Where they do the [A] Cajun dance
[A] Steal a kiss with ev'ry chance
Shows their love with ev'ry [D] glance

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] Finally went to see her Pa, now he's got a [A] Pa-in-law
[A] Moved out where the Bayou's low, now he's got a little Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] He works all day in his old pirogue, to bring home food and a [A] little dough
[A] Time goes by, watch the family grow, for diggy Liggi Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

[D] The little ones come one by one, first a little daughter and [A] then a son
[A] The cribs fill up, the old shed bows for Diggy Liggy Li and Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Play twice

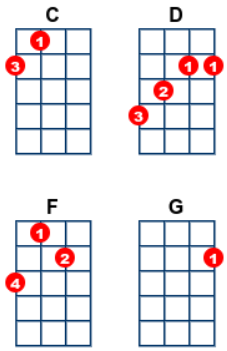
Diggy Liggy [G] Li loved Diggy Liggy Lo, everyone [D] knew he was her beau
No body [A] else could ever show, so much love for Diggy Liggy [D] Lo

Dimming Of The Day

artist:Richard Thompson writer:Richard Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZaaSAwjPOlk

Thanks to the lovely Martyn "eek" Cooper



[C] This old house is falling down around my [G] ears
I'm [F] drowning in a [C] river of my [G] tears
When [C] all my will is gone, you hold me [G] sway
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

[G] You pull me like the moon pulls on the [D] tide
You [G] know just where I keep my better
[D] si..i...i...[G] ...i...i... [C]..ide

[F]/ What [C] days have come to keep us far a-[G]-part?
A [F] broken promise [C] or a broken [G] heart
Now [C] all the bonnie birds have wheeled a-[G]-way
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

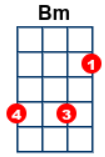
[G] Come the night you're only what I [D] want
[G] Come the night you could be my
Confi-[D]-d-a-[G] ah-ah-[C]-nte

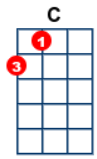
[F]/ I [C] see you on the street and in compa-[G]-ny
Why [F] don't you come and [C] ease your mind with [G] me
I'm [C] living for the night we steal a-[G]-way
And I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day
Yes, I [F] need you at the [C] dimming [G] of the [C] day

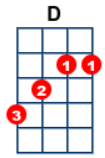
Ding Dong Merrily On High

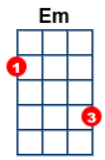
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional

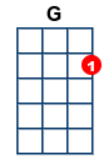
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zJbRURK3zWo











[G] Ding dong **[C]** merrily on **[D]** high
In **[C]** heaven the **[D]** bells are **[G]** ringing
[G] Ding dong **[C]** verily the **[D]** sky
Is **[C]** riv'n with **[D]** angels **[G]** singing

[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!
[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!

[G] E'en so **[C]** here below, be-**[D]**low
Let **[C]** steeple **[D]** bells be **[G]** swungen
[G] And "I-**[C]**o, Io, I-**[D]**o!"
By **[C]** priest and **[D]** people **[G]** sungen

[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!
[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!

[G] Pray you, **[C]** dutifully **[D]** prime
Your **[C]** matin **[D]** chime, ye **[G]** ringers
[G] May you **[C]** beautifully **[D]** rime
Your **[C]** evetime **[D]** song, ye **[G]** singers

[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!
[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!

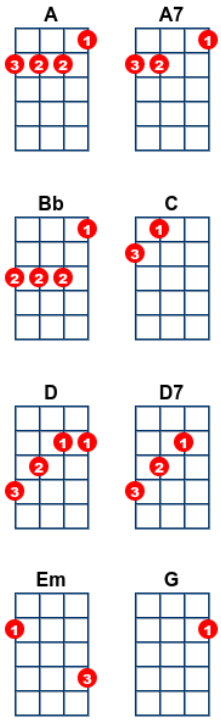
[G] Ding dong **[C]** merrily on **[D]** high
In **[C]** heaven the **[D]** bells are **[G]** ringing
[G] Ding dong **[C]** verily the **[D]** sky
Is **[C]** riv'n with **[D]** angels **[G]** singing

[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!
[G] Glo**[D]**o**[Em]**o**[D]**o**[C]**o**[Bm]**oria
Ho-**[C]**sanna **[D]** in ex-**[G]**Celsis!

Ding Dong The Witch Is Dead

artist:The Fifth Estate writer:Harold Arlen, E. Y. Harburg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BVVg0obpZcI G so capo 2



[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[G] Which old witch? The wicked witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D7]** dead

[G] Hi ho! the derry-o
[G] Sing it high, sing it low
[G] Ding dong, the wicked witch is **[D]** dead

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A7]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing, and ring the bells out

[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[G] Which old witch? The wicked witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D7]** dead

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing and ring the bells out

Musical interlude deleted

> **[G]** She's **[C]** gone where the goblins go
> **[G]** Be-**[Em]**low, below, below, yo **[A7]** ho
> Let's open up and **[D7]** sing, and ring the bells out

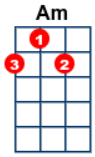
[G] Ding-dong, the witch is dead!
[G] Which old witch? The wicked witch
[G] Ding-dong, the wicked witch is **[D]** dead

[G] Hi ho! the derry-o
[G] Sing it high, sing it low
[G] Ding dong, the wicked witch is **[Bb]** dead,
witch is **[A7]** dead
[D] witch is **[G]** dead

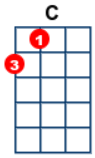
Dirty Old Town [C]

artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

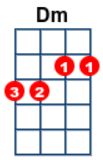
The Pogues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8 (But in Em)
Intro Harmonica:
[NC] I found my **[C]** love, by the **[F]** gas works **[C]** croft
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal
[F] Kissed my **[C]** girl, by the **[F]** factory **[C]** wall



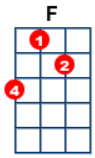
All:
[C] Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town



[NC] I found my **[C]** love, by the **[F]** gas works **[C]** croft
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal
[F] Kissed my **[C]** girl, by the **[F]** factory **[C]** wall
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town



I heard a **[C]** siren **[F]** from the **[C]** docks
Saw a **[F]** train set the night on **[C]** fire
I **[F]** smelled the **[C]** spring on the **[F]** Salford **[C]** wind
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town



Clouds are **[C]** drifting a**[F]**cross the **[C]** moon
Cats are **[F]** prowling on their **[C]** beats
[F] Spring's a **[C]** girl in the **[F]** street at **[C]** night
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town

I'm going to **[C]** make a **[F]** good sharp **[C]** axe
Shining **[F]** steel tempered in the **[C]** fire
I'll **[F]** chop you **[C]** down like an **[F]** old dead **[C]** tree
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town

Harmonica:
[NC] I found my **[C]** love, by the **[F]** gas works **[C]** croft
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal
[F] Kissed my **[C]** girl, by the **[F]** factory **[C]** wall

All:
[C] Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town

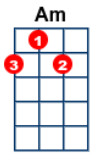
[NC] I found my **[C]** love, by the **[F]** gas works **[C]** croft
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal
[F] Kissed my **[C]** girl, by the **[F]** factory **[C]** wall
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town

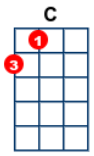
(Slower) Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town

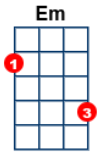
Dirty Old Town [G]

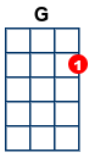
artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qK_QUjZsCkM









Slightly easier version

[NC] I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

[NC] Clouds are **[G]** drifting a-**[C]**cross the **[G]** moon
Cats are **[C]** prowling on their **[G]** beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

[NC] I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I **[G]** kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

[NC] I heard a **[G]** siren **[C]** from the **[G]** docks
Saw a **[C]** train set the night on **[G]** fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

[NC] I'm gonna **[G]** make me a **[C]** big sharp **[G]** axe
Shining **[C]** steel tempered in the **[G]** fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old **[Am]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

[NC] I met my **[G]** love by the **[C]** gas works **[G]** croft
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca-**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

(slowing) Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town

Dirty To The Bone

artist:Jeff Lynn's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ Capo 2

Thanks to Stephen Nash

[C] | **[Am]** | **[Em]** | **[F]** **[G]** - **[C]** | **[Am]** | **[Em]** | **[F]** **[G]**

She's **[C]** dirty **[Am]** to the **[Em]** bone
She **[F]** cheats at every-**[G]**thing she does
She's **[C]** dirty **[Am]** to the **[Em]** bone
She cares for **[F]** nothing but her-**[G]**self

[Am] She'll drag you **[G]** down, until **[F]** you drown **[Gsus4]** in so-**[G]**rrow **[Gsus2]**
[Am] She'll **[Em]** pull you **[F]** in, she'll **[Gsus4]** take **[G]** you **[Am]** down
[Am] She'll **[Em]** mess you **[F]** up, she'll **[Gsus4]** move **[G]** a-**[Am]**round
[Am] She **[Em]** knows it **[F]** all

She's **[G]** dirty to the**[C]** bo-**[Am]**oo..one **[Em]** **[F]** **[G]**

She's **[C]** dirty **[Am]** to the **[Em]** bone
She'll de**[F]**ceive you 'til the **[G]** cows come home
[C] Dirty **[Am]** to the **[Em]** bone
[F] She cares for no**[G]** thing but her-**[Am]**self

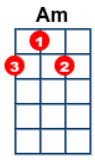
[Am] She'll drag you **[G]** down, until **[F]** you drown **[Gsus4]** in so-**[G]**rrow **[Gsus2]**
[Am] She'll **[Em]** pull you **[F]** in, she'll **[Gsus4]** take **[G]** you **[Am]** down
[Am] She'll **[Em]** mess you **[F]** up, she'll **[Gsus4]** move **[G]** a-**[Am]**round
[Am] She **[Em]** knows it **[F]** all

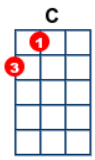
She's **[G]** dirty to the **[C]** bone

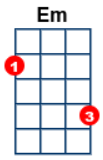
[C] | **[Am]** | **[Em]** | **[F]** **[G]** - **[C]** | **[Am]** | **[Em]** | **[F]** **[G]**

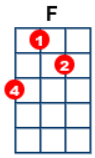
[Am] She'll drag you **[G]** down, until **[F]** you drown **[Gsus4]** in so-**[G]**rrow **[Gsus2]**
[Am] She'll **[Em]** pull you **[F]** in, she'll **[Gsus4]** take **[G]** you **[Am]** down
[Am] She'll **[Em]** mess you **[F]** up, she'll **[Gsus4]** move **[G]** a-**[Am]**round
[Am] She **[Em]** knows it **[F]** all

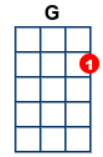
She's **[G]** dirty to the **[C]** bone **[Am]** **[Em]** **[F]** **[G]**
She's **[G]** dirty to the **[C]** bone **[Am]** **[Em]**
(Dirty to the bone)
[F] **[G]** Dirty to the **[C]** bone **[Am]** **[Em]**
(Dirty to the bone)
[F] **[G]** Dirty to the **[C]** bone **[Am]** **[Em]**
(Dirty to the bone)

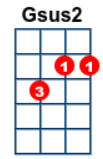


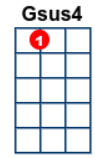










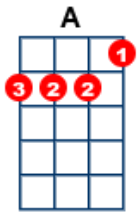


Distant Drums

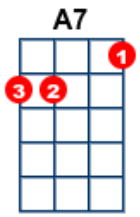
artist:Jim Reeves writer:Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEFDHQHMtsQ

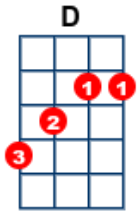
Thanks to Don Routley



I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

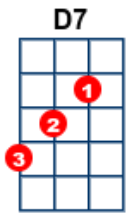


> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> Let's share [A] all the time we [A7] can before it's too [D] late
> Love me now, for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

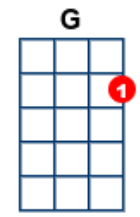


I [D] hear the [A7] sound, of bugles [D] blow
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, then I must [D] go
A-[G]cross the [D] sea, so [A7] wild and [D] grey

> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
> And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me



I hear the [A7] sound, of distant [D] drums
Far a-[A7]way, far a-[D]way
And if they [A7] call, for me to [D] come
Then [G] I must [D] go, and [A7] you must [D] stay

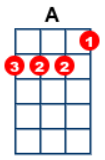


> So Mary marry me; [D7] let's not [G] wait
> For the [A] distant drums might [A7] change our wedding [D] date
> And love me now for now is [D7] all the time there may [G] be
> If you [A] love me Mary, [A7] Mary marry [D] me

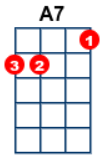
Dixie

artist:Daniel Decatur Emmett writer:Daniel Decatur Emmett

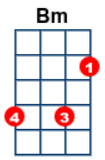
Daniel Dacatur Emmett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5OKdbc0DYpM



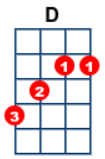
Oh, I [D] wish I was in the [D7] land of cotton,
[G] old times there are not forgotten,
Look a[D]way, look a[Bm]way, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.
In Dixie's Land, where [D7] I was born in, [G] early on one frosty mornin',
Look a[D]way, look away, look a[A]way Dixie [D] Land.



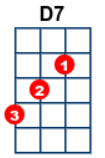
Chorus:
I wish I [D] was in [G] Dixie, Hoo[Em]ray! Hoo[E7]ray!
In [D] Dixie Land I'll [G] take my stand to [D] live and die in [A] Dixie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie.
A[D]way, a[A]way, a[D]way down south in [A] Dix[D]ie
Ole [D] Missus marry "[D7] Will the weaver",
[G] Willum was a gay deceiver
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
But when he put his [D7] arm around 'er, he [G] smiled fierce as a forty pounder,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land



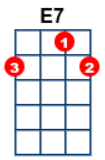
Chorus



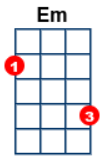
His [D] face was sharp as a [D7] butcher's cleaver,
[G] but that did not seem to grieve 'er
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Ole Missus acted the [D7] foolish part, [G] and died for a man that broke her heart
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land



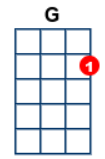
Chorus



Now [D] here's to the health to the [D7] next ole Missus,
[G] an' all the gals that want to kiss us;
Look a[D]way! Look a[Bm]way! Look a[A7]way! Dixie [D] Land
But if you want to [D7] drive 'way sorrow,
[G] come and hear this song tomorrow
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A]way! Dixie [D] Land



Chorus



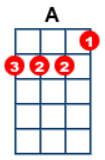
There's [D] buckwheat cakes and [D7] Injun batter,
[G] makes you fat or a little fatter
Look a[D]way, Look a[Bm]way, Look a[A]way, Dixie [D] Land
Then hoe it down and [D7] scratch your gravel,
[G] to Dixie's Land I'm bound to travel,
Look a[D]way! Look away! Look a[A] way! Dixie [D] Land

Chorus

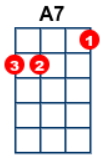
Dizzy

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe ,Freddy Weller

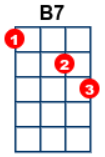
Tommy Roe:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sbdtQ99yIUo



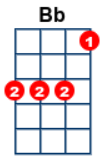
Intro: [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G]
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7]
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning,
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]



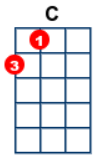
[F] First time that I [Bb] saw you girl
I [C] knew that I just [Bb] had to make you [F] mine [Bb] [C] [Bb]
But [F] it's hard to [Bb] talk to you
With [C] fellas hangin' [Bb] round you all the [F] time [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] I want you for my sweet pet, But [Bb] you keep playin' hard to get
[A] Going round in circles all the [A7] time



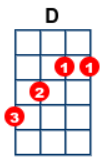
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning
Like a [E] whirlpool [A] it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]



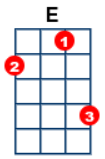
I [F] finally got to [Bb] talk to you and
I [C] told you just ex[Bb]actly how I [F] felt [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[F] Then I held you [Bb] close to me
And [C] kissed you and my [Bb] heart began to [F] melt [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] Girl you've got control of me , Cos [Bb] I'm so dizzy = can't see
I [A] need to call a doctor for some [A7] help



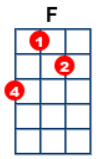
[D] Dizzy [G] [B7] ,
I'm so [E] dizzy [A] my head is [B7] spinning
Like a [E] whirlpool [A]it never [B7] ends
And it's [E] you girl [A] making it [B7] spin,
You're makin' me [F] dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb]

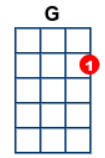


[F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] Dizzy [Bb] [C] [Bb] [F] Dizzy



Using the barre chords could make this easier

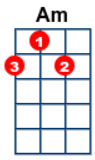




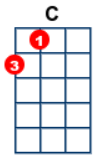
Do It Again

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson ,Mike Love

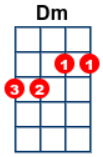
Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QyGpLryhbM Capo on 3rd fret



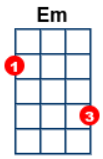
[C] It's automatic when I talk with old friends
[C] And conversation turns to girls we knew
When their [F] hair was soft and [G7] long
And the beach was the [C] place to go



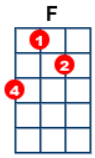
[C] Suntanned bodies and waves of sunshine
[C] California girls and a beautiful coast line
[F] Warmed up weather let's [G7] get together and [C] do it again



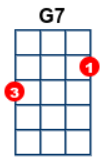
Chorus:
[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo
[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo
[F] Dododo dododo [G7] dumty doo ron
[C] Dododo dododo dodo dododo



[F] With a [Em] girl
The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight
[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]
[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long
[C] Hey now hey now, hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now



[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places
[C] We've surfed and danced and
All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again



Chorus

[F] With a [Em] girl
The lonely [Am] sea looks good with [Dm] moonlight
[F] Makes sure [Em] night time's warm and [Dm] outta sight [G7]
[G7] Do do dododo do do dododo been so [C] long
[C] Hey now hey now , hey now hey [F] now [G7] hey now hey [C] now

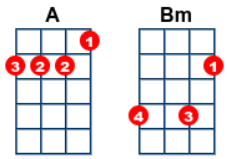
[C] Well I've been thinking 'bout all the places
[C] We've surfed and danced and
All the faces we've [F] missed so let's get [G7] back together and [C] do it again

Chorus
Repeat chorus slowing down

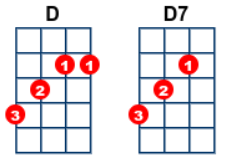
Do Not Forsake Me - High Noon

artist:Frankie Laine writer:Dimitri Tiomkin , Ned Washington

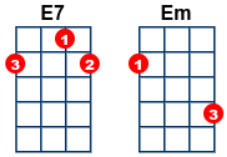
Frankie Laine : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJTUX_DSTnk



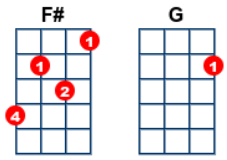
Intro: [D] check video for rhythm and duration



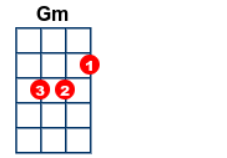
[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
On this, our [D7] weddin' [G] day [Em]
Do not forsake me, [A] oh, my [D] darlin' [Bm]
[F#] Wait, wait a[A]long



[D] I do not know what fate awaits me
I only know I must be [G] brave
[Em] For I must [G] face a man who [D] hates me
[G] Or lie a [D] coward, [G] a craven [D] coward
[G] Or lie a [D] coward [A] in my [D] grave



[G] Oh, to be torn 'tweenst love and duty
[D] Supposin' I lose my fair-haired beauty
[G] Look at that big hand move along
[D] Nearin' high noon



[G] He made a vow while in state prison
[D] Vowed it would be my life or his, and
[Gm] I'm not afraid of death, but, oh
[D] What shall I [E7] do if you leave [A] me?

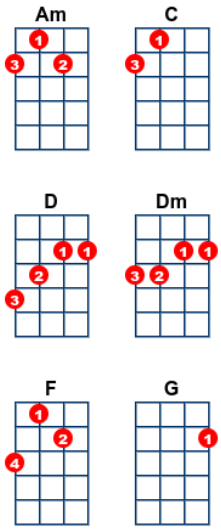
[D] Do not forsake me, oh, my darlin'
You made that promise as a [G] bride
[Em] Do not forsake me, oh, my [D] darlin'
[G] Although you're [D] grievin', [G] don't think of [D] leavin'
[G] Now that I [D] need you [A] by my [D] side

Wait a[G]long , wait a[D]long,
Wait a[G]long [D]

Do They Know Its Christmas

artist:Band Aid writer:Bob Geldof, Midge Ure

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2gExopm7w4 Gm so Capo 3



[C]

It's Christmas **[F]** time, **[G]** there's no need to **[C]** be afraid
At Christmas **[F]** time, we **[G]** let in light and we **[C]** banish shade
And in our **[F]** world of **[G]** plenty we can **[C]** spread a smile of **[F]** joy
Throw your **[Dm]** arms around the **[G]** world at **[F]** Christmas **[C]** time

But say a **[F]** prayer, **[G]** pray for the **[C]** other ones
At Christmas **[F]** time it's **[G]** hard, but when you're **[C]** having fun

There's a **[F]** world outside your **[G]** window
And it's a **[C]** world of dread and **[F]** fear
Where the **[Dm]** only water **[G]** flowing is
The **[C]** bitter sting of **[F]** tears
And the **[Dm]** Christmas bells that **[G]** ring there
Are the **[C]** clanging chimes of **[F]** doom
Well to-**[Dm]**night, thank God, it's **[G]** them instead of **[C]** you

> And there **[F]** won't be snow in **[G]** Africa this **[C]** Christmastime
> The **[F]** greatest gift they'll **[G]** get this year is **[C]** life (oh-oh-oh)
> Oh, where **[F]** nothing ever **[G]** grows
> No **[C]** rain or rivers **[F]** flow
> **[Dm]** Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all? **[F]**

[Am] Here's to you
Raise a **[G]** glass for everyone
[Am] Here's to them
Under-**[G]**neath that burning sun
[F] Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all?

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]

[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time

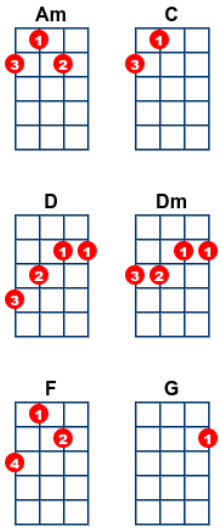
repeat and fade

[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[D]** time

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Raise a **[G]** glass for everyone
[Am] Here's to them
Under-**[G]**neath that burning sun
[F] Do they know it's **[G]** Christmastime at **[C]** all?

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [D]

[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**
[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld **[F] [C] [Dm] [D]**

[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[G]** time

repeat and fade

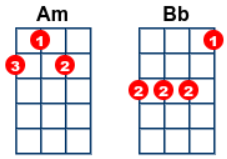
[C] Feed the **[F]** wo-**[C]**orld
[F] Let them **[C]** know it's **[Dm]** Christmas **[D]** time

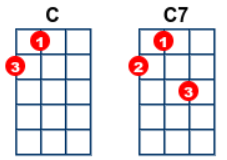
Do You Hear The People Sing

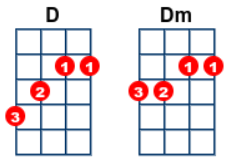
artist:Les Miserables Cast writer:Claude-Michel Schönberg, Alain Boublil, Jean-Marc Natel, Herbert Kretzmer

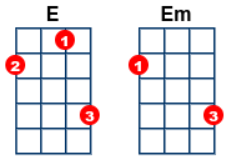
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMYNfQlf1H8 But in F ?

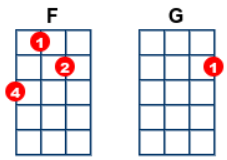
From http://irish-folk-songs.com Similar to the film - but some key diffs

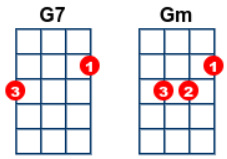












Do you [F] hear the people sing?
Singing the [Bb] song of angry [F] men?
It is the [Dm] music of a [G] people
Who will [C] not be slaves again!
When the [F] beating of your heart
Echoes the [Bb] beating of the [F] drums
There is a [Dm] life about to [Gm] start
When to-[C7]morrow [F] comes!

[E] Will you [Am] join in our crusade?
Who will be [Em] strong and stand with me?
Be-[Dm]yond the barricade
Is there a [Am] world you long to see?
Then [F] join in the fight
That will [Dm] give you the right to be [G] free!

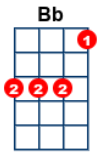
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There is a [Am] life about to [Dm] start
When to-[G7]morrow [C] comes!

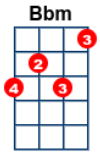
[C] Will you [Am] give all you can give
So that our [Em] banner may advance
Some will [Dm] fall and some will live
Will you stand [Am] up and take your chance?
The [F] blood of the martyrs
Will [Dm] water the meadows of [G] France!

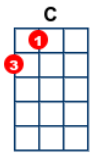
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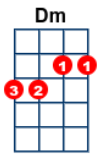
Do You Love Me

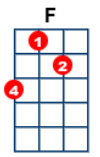
artist:The Contours writer:Berry Gordy, Jr











The Contours - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bmgjc5Prdpw
(intro – spoken)
[F] You broke my heart **[Bb]** cos I couldn't dance
[C] You didn't even want me a**[Dm]**round
And now I'm back… to let you know
I can really shake 'em down **[C]**

[C] Do you **[F]** love me? I can **[Bb]** really **[C]** move
Do you **[F]** love me? I'm **[Bb]** in the **[C]** groove
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
[Bb] Now that **[Bbm]** I can **[C]** dance Dance
[NC] Watch me now

Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** work it all **[C]** baby
[F] Work, work Well you're **[Bb]** drivin' me **[C]** crazy
[F] Work, work With just a **[Bb]** little bit of **[C]** soul now
[F] Work

******

I can **[F]** mash potato I can **[Bb]** mash po**[C]**tato
And I can **[F]** do the twist I can **[Bb]** do the **[C]** twist
Now **[F]** tell me baby **[Bb]** Tell me **[C]** baby
Do you **[F]** like it like this? **[Bb]** Like it like **[C]** this
[F] Tell me **[C]** tell me tell me

Do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me?
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
Now do you **[F]** love me? **[Bb]** Do you **[C]** love me
[Bb] Now that **[Bbm]** I can **[C]** dance Dance, dance
[NC] Watch me now

Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** shake it up **[C]** shake it up
[F] Work, work Ah **[Bb]** shake 'em shake 'em **[C]** down
[F] Work, work Ah **[Bb]** little bit of **[C]** soul now
[F] Work

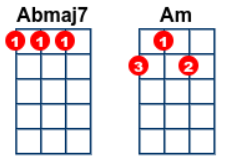
Oh **[F]** work, work, Ah **[Bb]** work it all **[C]** baby
[F] Work, work Well you're **[Bb]** drivin' me **[C]** crazy
[F] Work Ah **[Bb]** don't get **[C]** lazy
[F] Work

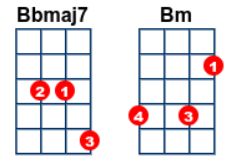
Repeat from ******

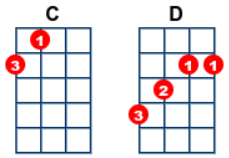
Go To Contents

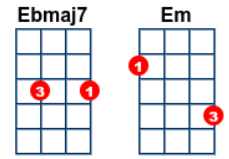
Do You Really Want To Hurt Me

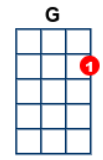
artist:Culture Club writer:Culture Club











Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MoXSjjERBk
[G] Give me [Bm] time, to [Em] realise my crime;
[G] Let me [Bm] love, and [Em] steal.
[G] I have [Bm] danced [Em] inside your eyes;
[G] How can [Bm] I be [Em] real?

[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?
[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?
[C] Precious [G] kisses, words that [Am] burn me;
[Bm] Lovers never ask you why.

[G] In my [Bm] heart, the fire is [Em] burning,
[G] Choose my [Bm] colour, find a [Em] star.
[C] Precious [G] people always [Am] tell me;
[Bm] That's a step, a step too far.

Chorus:
[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] hurt me?
[G] Do you [Bm] really want to [Em] make me cry?
[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry? [Abmaj7] [Ebmaj7]

[G] Words are [Bm] few, I have [Em] spoken,
[G] I could [Bm] waste a thousand [Em] years.
[C] Wrapped in [G] sorrow, words are [Am] token,
[Bm] Come inside and catch my tears.

[G] You've been [Bm] talking, but be[Em]lieve me,
[G] If it's [Bm] true, you don't [Em] know.
[C] This boy [G] loves without a [Am] reason,
[Bm] I'm prepared to let you go.

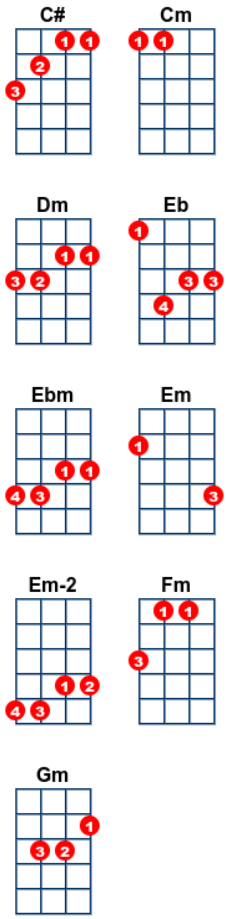
Bridge:
[C] If it's love you [D] want from me, then [C] take it a- [D] way.
[C] Everything's not [D] what you see; it's [C] over a- [D] gain.

Chorus x2
[C] Do you [G] really want to [Am] hurt me?
[Bm] Do you really want to make me [Bbmaj7] cry?

Do You Want To Know A Secret

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3T7iFfkX_nA Capo 4



[Cm] You'll never know how much I [Fm] really [Cm] love you
[Eb] You'll never know how much I [C#] really [G] care

[C] Listen [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah [Dm] woah [Fm] woah
[C] Closer [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] [Ebm] [Dm]
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

[C] Listen [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em-2] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo, (run down from [Em-2])
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh
[C] Closer [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo

Also uses: Am, C, F,

[F] I've known the [Dm] secret for a [Am] week or [Gm] two
[F] Nobody [Dm] knows, [Am] just we [Gm] two-[Dm]oo [G]

[C] Listen [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Do you [G] want to know a [C] secret? [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Do you [G] promise not to [C] tell? [Em] woah-[Dm]-oh-[Fm]-oh
[C] Closer [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Let me [G] whisper in your [C] ear [Em] doo [Ebm] da [Dm] doo,
Say the [G] words you long to [F] hea-[G]ear
I'm in love with [Am] you, oo-oo-oo-[Dm]oo-[G]oo
[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo
[Am] oo, oo-oo-oo [Dm] oo [G] oo [Am]

Doctor Jazz

artist:Phil Doleman writer:Melrose and Oliver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-fbzA_ctMd4 yay !!!

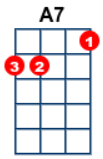
Intro as Verse 1

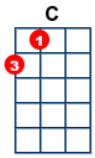
[C] Hello central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz [G7]
[C] He's got just what I [G7] need I'll say he [C] has [C7]
[F] When the world goes wrong and [C] I've got the [A7] blues
[D7] He's the man who makes me get out [G7] both my dancin' shoes

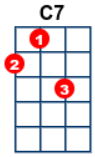
The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
[D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
[F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

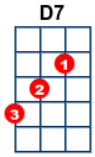
Instrumental as Verse 1 and 2

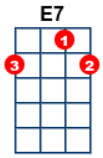
The [C] more I get [G7] the more I want it [C] seems [C7]
I [F] page old doctor jazz in all my [E7] dreams
[A7] When I'm trouble bound, and mixed
[D7] He's the guy that gets me fixed
[F] Hello, central [G7] give me Doctor [C] Jazz

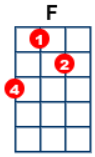


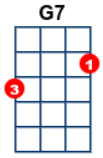










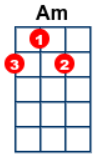


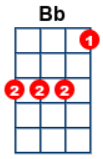
Doctor My Eyes

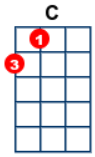
artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

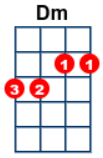
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9wF7zc_YK6A

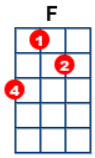
Thanks to Dave Nelson (Opie) - key changed and simplified











[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what is wrong
Was I [Dm] unwise,
to leave them [C] open for so [Bb] long. [F] [Bb]

'Cause I have [F] wondered through this world,
And as each [Am] moment has unfurled, I been [Dm] waiting,
To a-[Bb]waken from these [F] dreams.
People [F] go just where they will,
I never [Am] noticed them until I got this [Dm] feeling,
That it's [Bb] later than it [F] seems. [F] [Bb]

Doctor my [Dm] eyes and [F] tell me what you see,
I hear their [Dm] cries,
Just say if [C] it's too late for] me. [Bb]

Doctor my [F] eyes have seen the years,
And the [Am] slow parade of fears without [Dm] crying,
Now I [Bb] want to under-[F]stand.
I have [F] done all that I could
To see the [Am] evil and the good without [Dm] hiding,
You must [Bb] help me if you [F] can. [F] [Bb]

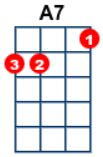
Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb]

[F] [Bb]
Doctor my [Dm] eyes that [F] cannot see the sky,
Is this the [Dm] price,
For having [C] learned how not to cry. [Bb] [F]

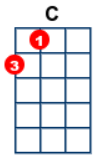
Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom/Ernest Breuer/Billy Rose

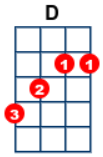
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x6bFTVi0hHs

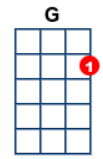


Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
What[G]ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle[G]lujah, the [D] question is pe[G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no



Chorus:
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
On the [D] bedpost overnight
[D] If your mother says don't chew it
Do you [G] swallow it in spite
Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
On the [D] bedpost over [G] night





Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
[C] Up to the [G] altar
Just as [D] steady as Gibr[G]altar
Why, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
The choir begins to [D] sing

Chorus

Now the [G] nations [D] rise as [G] one
To [G] send their [D] only [G] son
[C] Up to the [G] White House
Yes, the [D] nation's only [G] White House
To [G] voice their [D] discon[G]tent
Un[G]to the [D] Pres-I-[G]dent
They [A7] pawn the burning question
What has swept this conti-[D]nent

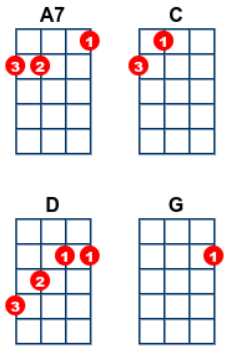
Chorus
On the [A7] bedpost [D] over [G] night

Does Your Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour - UK

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Marty Bloom, Ernest Breuer, Billy Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lbg0ZBXnuZE

Thanks to Joe Caruso - verses from the British version



[G] [G]

Oh [G] me, oh [D] my, oh [G] you
What [G] ever [D] shall I [G] do
[C] Halle [G]lujah, the [D] question is pe- [G]culiar
I'd [G] give a [D] lot of [G] dough
If [G] only [D] I could [G] know
The [A7] answer to my question, Is it yes or is it [D] no

> [D]* Does [D]* your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
> On the [D] bedpost overnight
> [D] If your mother said don't chew it
> Do you [G] swallow it in spite
> Can you [C] catch it on your [D] tonsils
> Can you [G] heave it left and [C] right
> Does your [G] chewing gum lose its flavour
> On the [D] bedpost over [G] night

Here [G] comes a [D] blushing [G] bride
The [G] groom is [D] by her [G] side
[C] Up to the [G] altar, just as [D] steady as Gib-[G]raltar
Ah, the [G] groom has [D] got the [G] ring
And it's [G] such a [D] pretty [G] thing
But [A7] as he slips it on her finger
The choir begins to [D] sing

> Chorus

The [G] convict [D] out on [G] bail
Says [G] put me [D] back in [G] jail
[C] Harrang the [G] knocker, he must be [D] of his [G] rocker
When [G] back in [D] his old [G] cell
The [G] reason [D] he did [G] tell
His [A7] gum was stuck above his bed
And his false teeth [D] as well

> Chorus

On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
[NC] Well Hello there, I love you and the one who holds you tight

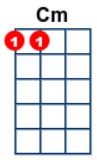
[NC] Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Sat'day night
On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver
[NC] A dollar is a dollar and a dime is a dime
[NC] He's singin' out the chorus
But he hasn't got the time
On the [A7] bed-post [D] o-ver [G] ni-i-i-ight [G]!

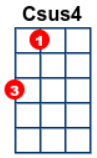
Does Your Mother Know

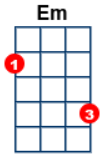
artist:Abba writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

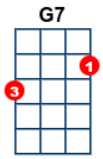
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WkL7Fkigfn8

Thanks to Dave Bennett









Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] You're so hot, teasing [Em] me
[G] So you're [C] blue but I [G] can't take a [Am] chance on a [G] chick like [D] you
That's something I couldn't [G] do

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), better [C] slow down [Cm] girl
That's no [G] way to [Cm] go, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?
[G] Take it easy (take it [G7] easy), try to [C] cool it [Cm] girl,
Take it [G] nice and [Cm] slow, does your [G] mother [Cm] know?

[G] I can see what you [Em] want
[G] But you [C] seem pretty [G] young to be [Am] searching for that [G] kind of [D] fun
So maybe I'm not the [G] one

Now [G] you're so cute, I like your [Em] style
[G] And I [C] know what you [G] mean when you [Am] give me a [G] flash of that [D] smile (smile)
But girl you're only a [G] child

repeat following until bored !

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

Well I can [C] dance with you [Csus4] honey
[C] If you think it's [Csus4] funny
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?
And I can [C] chat with you [Csus4] baby
[C] Flirt a little [Csus4] maybe
[C] Does your mother know that you're [G] out?

[G] There's that look in your [Em] eyes
[G] I can [C] read in your [G] face that your [Am] feelings are [G] driving you [D] wild
Ah, but girl you're only a [G] child

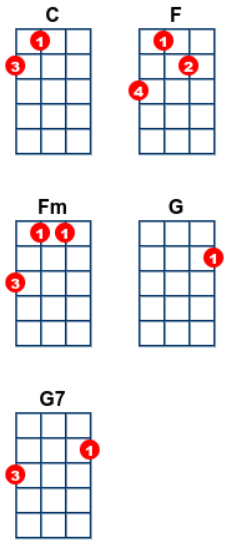
Dog Poo On Me Shoes (for Christmas)

artist:Graham and Roz Hall writer:Graham Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWg7vJFki_o

Thanks to Andrew Parker

STRUM D-DUDUDU



[C] / .....(then straight in)

Well **[C]** Christmas time has come again the **[F]** year has gone so **[C]** fast
It's funny how each Christmas just gets **[G]** better than the **[G7]** last
But **[C]** something happened to me as I **[F]** bet it has to **[Fm]** you
'Cause **[C]** all I got for Christmas was **[G]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes.

> **[C]** Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, **[F]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and **[G]** left me feeling **[G7]** blue
> And **[C]** I'll be in the dog house but **[F]** hey that's nothing **[Fm]** new
> Cause **[C]** all I got for Christmas was **[G]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes.

Now **[C]** Santa Claus has Reindeer but **[F]** they don't leave a **[C]** mess
Of leaving poops around your house to **[G]** cause you great **[G7]** distress
They **[C]** don't dump under your Christmas tree, nor **[F]** in your stockings **[Fm]** too
It's only **[C]** when you're outside you get **[G]** dog poo on your **[C]** shoes.

> **[C]** Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, **[F]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and **[G]** left me feeling **[G7]** blue
> And **[C]** I'll be in the dog house but **[F]** hey that's nothing **[Fm]** new
> Cause **[C]** all I got for Christmas was **[G]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes.

So **[C]** listen you doggy lovers and **[F]** take a tip from **[C]** me
Don't leave your doggy doodah hanging **[G]** up a **[G7]** tree
Cause it **[C]** doesn't look like a bauble and its **[F]** not the thing to **[Fm]** do
But I sup-**[C]**pose it stops me getting, your **[G]** dog's poo on me **[C]** shoes

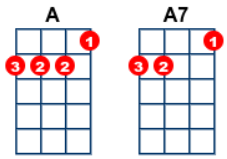
> **[C]** Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, **[F]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes
> It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and **[G]** left me feeling **[G7]** blue
> And **[C]** I'll be in the dog house but **[F]** hey that's nothing **[Fm]** new
> Cause **[C]** all I got for Christmas was **[G]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes.

[C] Dog poo on me shoes for Christmas, **[F]** dog poo on me **[C]** shoes
It's spoilt me Christmas spirit and **[G]** left me feeling **[G7]** blue
And **[C]** I'll be in the dog house but **[F]** hey that's nothing **[Fm]** new
Cause **[C]** all I got for Christmas was **[G]**
(slow down) dog poo on me **[C]** shoes...**[G]** Woof, **[C]** Woof

Doin' The Lambeth Walk

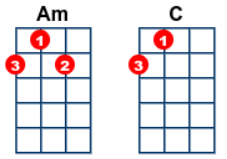
artist:Robert Lindsay writer:Douglas Furber, Arthur Rose, Noel Gay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mc6XUus5IC4 But in F#

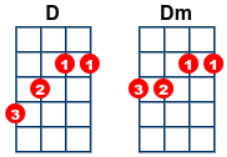


Simplified version ny NogginNogbad via Ultimate Guitar

The intro verse is 1/2 sung 1/2 spoken

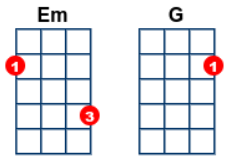


[D] Lambeth you've [G] never seen
The [Am] skies ain't blue the [D] grass it ain't [G] green
It [Am] hasn't got the Mayfair touch
But that don't matter [D] very much
We [Am] play the Lambeth [D] way
[Am] Not like you but a [D] bit more gay
And [Am] when we have a [D] bit of fun oh [G] boy



now get stuck in !

[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi



[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Ev'ry little Lambeth gal with her little [A7] Lambeth pal
[Dm] You'll find 'em all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi

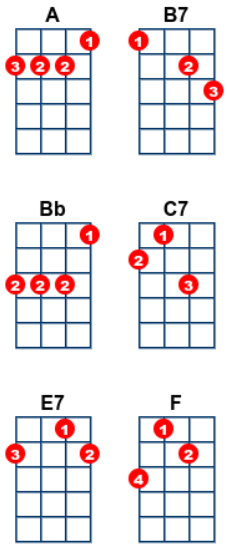
[Am] Ev'rything's [D] free and [G] easy
[D] Do as you darn well [G] pleasey
[Em] Why don't you [A] make your [G] way there
[Am] Go [D] there [Dm] stay [G] there

[C] Once you get down Lambeth way ev'ry evening [A7] ev'ry day
[Dm] You'll find yourself [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[C] Anytime you're Lambeth way any evening [A7] any day
[Dm] You'll find us all [G] doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G] oi
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [G]
[Dm] Doin' the Lambeth [C] walk [C]

Dominick The Donkey

artist:Lou Monte writer:Ray Allen, Sam Saltzberg, Wandra Merrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRMjEYlK4PU Capo 3



[E7] [E7]

Hey! **[E7]** Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the **[B7]** donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas **[E7]** donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-**[B7]** la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-**[E7]** da **[E7] [E7]**

[E7] Santa's got a little friend,
His name is Domi-**[B7]**nick.
The cutest little donkey,
You never see him **[E7]** kick.

When Santa visits his paisans,
With Dominick he'll **[A]** be.
Be-**[A]**cause the reindeer **[E7]** cannot,
Climb the **[B7]** hills of Ita-**[E7]**ly.

Hey! **[E7]** Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the **[B7]** donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas **[E7]** donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-**[B7]** la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-**[E7]** da **[F] [F]**

[F] Jingle bells around his feet,
And presents on the **[C7]** sled.
Hey! Look at the mayor's derby,
On top of Dominick's **[F]** head.

A pair of shoes for Louie,
And a dress for Jose-**[Bb]**phine.
The **[Bb]** label on the **[F]** inside says,
They're **[C7]** made in Brook-**[F]**lyn.

Hey! **[F]** Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the **[C7]** donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas **[F]** donkey.

La la la la-la la-la-la-la-**[C7]** la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-**[F]** da **[F]** **[F]**

[F] Children sing, and clap their hands,
And Dominick starts to **[C7]** dance.
They talk Italian to him,
And he even under-**[F]** stands.

Compare sing, cumpare s,
And dance 'a taran-**[Bb]** tella
[Bb] When Sannanicola **[F]** comes to town,
And **[C7]** brings 'u ciuccia-**[F]**nello

Hey! **[F]** Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
It's Dominick the **[C7]** donkey.
Chingedy ching, (Hee-haw, hee-haw)
The Italian Christmas **[F]** donkey.

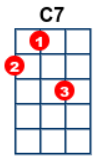
La la la la-la la-la-la-la-**[C7]** la
La la la la-la la-la-ee-oh-**[F]** da **[F]** **[F]**

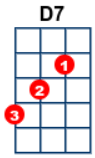
[F] Hey! Dominick! Buon Natale!
(hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw, hee-haw....)

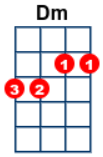
Don't

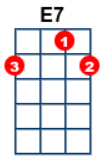
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber ,Mike Stoller

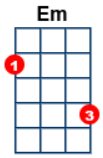
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T_IEho5uedM Capo 2

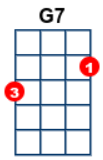












Also uses
C, F, G

[C] Don’t, [G7] don't [C] that's [C7] what you [F] say
[G7] Each [C] time that I [Em] hold you this [Dm] way
[G7] When I feel like [C] this [C7] and I want to [F] kiss you
[G7] Baby don't say [C] don't
[Dm] No [G] No
[C] Don’t no [G] Don’t know [C] leave [C7] my em[F]brace
For [C] here in my [Em] arms is your [Dm] place
[G7] When the night grows [C] cold [C7] and I want to [F] hold you
Baby [G7] don't say [C] don't

[F] If you think that [E7] this is
[F] Just a [C] game I'm playing
[D7] If you think that I don't mean
[G7] Every [D7] word I'm [G7] saying

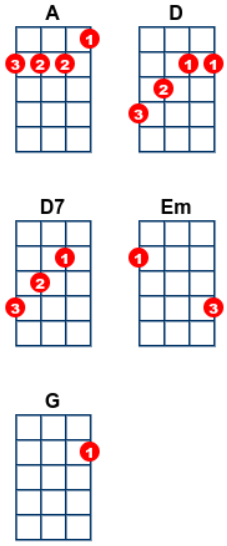
[C] Don't [G7] don't [C] don't [C7] feel that [F] way
[C] I'm your love and [Em] yours I will [Dm] stay
[G7] This you can be[C]lieve
I will [C7] never [F] leave you
[D7] Heaven [G7] knows I [C] won't [Em] No
[G7] Baby don't say [C] don't

[F] Don’t say [C] Don’t

Don't Be Cruel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Otis Blackwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTcXAWDDwU4



You **[D]** know I can be found, sitting home all alone,
If you **[G]** can't come around,
at **[D]** least please telephone.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D] Baby, if I made you mad for something I might have said,
[G] Please, let's forget my past,
the **[D]** future looks bright ahead,
Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you I'm thinking **[D]** of.

[D] Don't stop thinking of me, don't make me feel this way,
Come **[G]** on over here and love me,
you **[D]** know what I want you to say.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

Why **[G]** should we be a-**[A]** part?
I **[G]** really love you ba-**[A]**by, cross my **[D]** heart.

Let's **[D]** walk up to the preacher and let us say I do,
[G] Then you'll know you'll have me,
and I'll **[D]** know that I'll have you,
Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you I'm thinking **[D]** of.

Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.
Don't be **[Em]** cruel **[A]** to a heart that's **[D]** true.

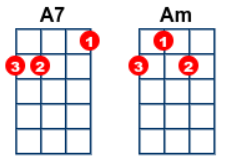
[D7] I don't **[G]** want no other **[A]** love,
[G] Baby it's just **[A]** you I'm thinking **[D]** of.

Don't Bring Lulu

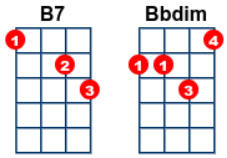
artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lew Brown, Billy Rose, Ray Henderson

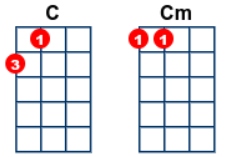
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3t7UMGeY-Kw

Thanks to Wukulele - Worthing's Uke Jam!!!! - tiny changes made

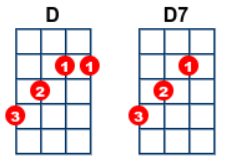


[G] Your presence [Cm] is re-[G]quested,
wrote [C] little [D7] Johnny [G] White [E7]
But [D7] with this invi-[G]tation, [A7] there is a stipu-[D7]lation
When [G] you at-[Cm]tend this [G] party,
you'll [C] all be [D7] treated [G] right, but
[D] There's a [A7] wild and [D] wooly [B7] woman
[Em] You boys [A7] can't in-[D]vite, [D7] now

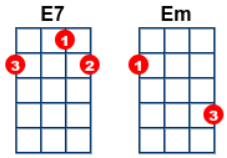




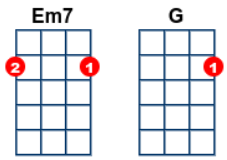
[G] You can bring [Em7] Pearl, she's a [G] darn nice [Em7] girl
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Rose with the turned up nose, but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu always [Cm] wants to do, [G] what we boys don't [E7] want her to
[A7] When she struts her stuff around, London bridge is [D7] falling down
[G] You can bring [Em7] cake or [G] Porterhouse [Em7] steak
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

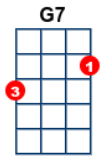


Lulu gets blue and she goes cuckoo like the clock up [Am] on the [B7] shelf
[Am] She's the kind of [Cm] smartie who [Em7] breaks up eve-[G]ry [E7] party
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[G] I'll bring [D7] her myself [G] [D7]



[G] We all went [Cm] to the [G] party a [C] real high [D7] toned a-[G]ffair [E7]
[D7] And then along came [G] Lulu, [A7] as wild as any [D7] Zulu
She [G] started [Cm] into [G] Charleston,
and [C] how the [D7] boys did [G] stare, but
[D] When she [A7] did the [D7] hula [B7] hula,
[Em] then she [A7] got the [D] air, [D7] now





[G] You can bring [Em7] Nan, with the [G] old dead [Em7] pan
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu
You can bring Tess with her 'no' and 'yes', but don't bring [G7] Lulu
[C] Lulu has the red-[Cm]dest hair,
[Bbdim] red-[G]der here and [E7] redder there
[A7] How can we boys keep our head, bulls go wild when [D7] they see red
[G] You can bring [Em7] peas and [G] crullers and [Em7] cheese
But [G] don't [Bbdim] bring [D7] Lulu

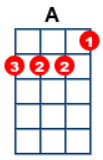
Give her two beers and she tears portieres and she throws cups [Am] off the [B7] shelf
[Am] When she loves with [Cm] feeling, the [Em7] boys all hit [G] the [E7] ceiling
[G] Hullaba-[Em]loo-[G]loo, [A7] don't bring Lulu
[E7] She'll come [D7] here her-[G]self!

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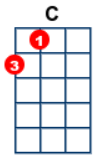
Don't Bring Me Down

artist:Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

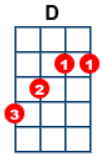
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C0jb9zWd4n4
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]



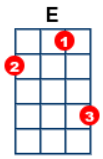
[A] You got me runnin', goin' outta my mind, [D] [A]
[A] You got me thinkin' that I'm wastin' my time.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-woo, ah-woo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



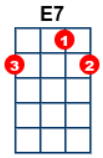
[A] You wanna stay out with your fancy friends [D], [A]
[A] I'm tellin' you, it's got to be the end.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo, ah-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



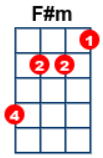
Chorus:
Don't bring me [F#m] down..[A] (Brrruce.) don't bring me [F#m] down.[A] (Brrruce.)
Don't bring me [F#m] down, [A] (Brrruce)..don't bring me [E] do...[E7].wnnn.



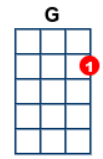
[A] What happened to the girl I used to know, [D] [A]
[A] You let your mind out somewhere down the road.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ah-hoo-ah-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more, before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



[A] You're always talkin' 'bout your crazy nights, [D] [A]
[A] One of these days you're gonna get it right.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



Chorus
[A] You're lookin' good just like a snake in the grass,
[A] One of these days you're gonna break your glass.
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo-ahh-hoo.
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.



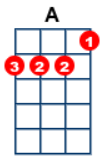
[A] You got me shakin', got me runnin' away, [D] [A]
[A] You got me crawlin' up to you every day,
Don't bring me [D] down, no, no, no, no, [A] no..ahh-hoo, ahhh-hoo!
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down.
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A]

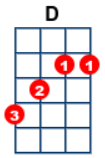
I'll [C] tell you once more before I [G] get off the [D] floor,
Don't bring me [A] down..(Fade.)

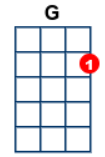
Don't Cause Mother's Hair To Turn Grey

artist:J.E. Mainer writer:J. E. Mainer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7xTasTYqIUs Capo 1 (Eb)







[D]

Listen friends,while I say,
Are you [G] restless to-[D]day.
Wandering farther and farther a-[A]way

Take a [D] glimpse at back home
Mother [G] sits there a-[D]lone.
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey.

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Say boys while you do
And [G] girls, that means [D] you
Are you grieving your mother to-[A]day?
So [D] start while you may
And [G] heed what I [D] say
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

There's dear daddy, too
He's [G] hoping that [D] you
Will be a great man some-[A]day
So [D] cease now to roam
Mail a [G] letter back [D] home
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

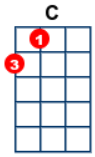
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey
Thy words should be decent al-[A]ways
Don't [D] grieve her at night
Doing [G] things that's not [D] right
Don't cause mother's [A] hair to turn [D] grey

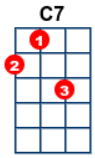
Don't Cheat in Our Home Town

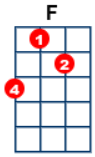
artist:Ricky Skaggs writer:Ray Pennington and Roy E. Marcum

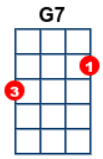
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79WNoVyZ1fE Capo 5

Thanks Don Orgeman









[C] Tonight my heart is beating low [C7] and my head is [F] bowed
[G7] You've been seen with my best friend on the other side of [C] town
I don't mind this waiting don't [C7] mind this running [F] 'round
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me,
Don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
[F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
[C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

Now there are no secrets in this [C7] little country [F] town
[G7] Everyone knows everyone for miles and miles a[C]round
Your bright eyes and your sweet smile are [C7] driving me in[F]sane
You think it's smart to [C] break my heart [G7] and tear down my [C] name

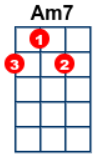
How [F] can I stand up to my friends and [C] look 'em in the eye
[F] Admit the question that I know would [C] be nothing but [G7] lies
[C] You spend all your past time [C7] making me a [F] clown
But if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

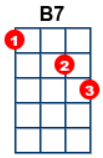
So [F] if you're gonna [C] cheat on me don't [G7] cheat in our home [C] town

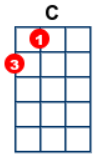
Don't Dream It's Over

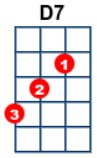
artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn

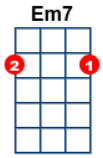
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J9gKyRmic20 but in Eb

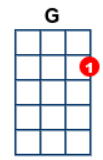












[G] There is freedom within [Em7] there is freedom without [C]
Try to catch the deluge in a paper [B7] cup
[G] There's a battle ahead [Em7] many battles are lost [C]
But you'll never see the end of the road
While you're [B7] travelling with me

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm towing my car [Em7] there's a hole in the roof [C]
My possessions are causing me suspicion
But [B7] there's no proof
[G] In the paper today [Em7] tales of war and of waste [C]
But you turn right over to the TV [B7] Page

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

[G] Now I'm walking again [Em7] to the beat of a drum [C]
And I'm counting the steps to the door of your [B7] heart
[G] Only the shadows ahead [Em7] barely clearing the roof [C]
Get to know the feeling of liberation [B7] and relief

[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now don't [G] dream it's [Em7] over
[Am7] Hey now hey [D7] now when the [G] world comes [Em7] in
[C] They come they [D7] come
[G] To build a wall be- [Em7] tween us
[C] We know that they [C] won't win [D7]

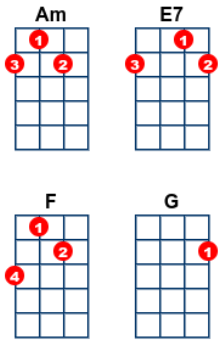
From Levenshulme HUGE Songbook

Don't Fear The Reaper

artist:Blue Öyster Cult writer:Donald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pe3jFvJ0qjs capo 3

Thanks Pencom Ultimate Guitar - coz I got lost!



[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** x2

[Am] All **[G]** our **[F]** times **[G]** have **[Am]** come **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Seasons don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
Nor do the **[F]** wind, the **[E7]** sun or the **[Am]** rain, we can **[G]** be like **[Am]** they are

> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** take my **[Am]** hand, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> We'll be **[G]** able to **[Am]** fly,- don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** I'm your **[Am]** man

[Am] La **[G]** **[F]** la **[G]** la **[Am]** la x2

[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** x2
[Am] Va-**[G]**len-**[F]**tine **[G]** is **[Am]** done **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Rome-**[G]**o and **[Am]** Juliet
Are to-**[F]**gether in **[E7]** eterni-**[Am]**ty, Rome-**[G]**o and **[Am]** Juliet
40,000 **[E7]** men and women **[Am]** everyday, like **[G]** Romeo and **[Am]** Juliet
40,000 **[E7]** men and women **[Am]** everyday, re-**[G]**define **[Am]** happiness
Another 40,**[E7]** 000 coming **[Am]** everyday, we can **[G]** be like **[Am]** they are

> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** take my **[Am]** hand, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> We'll be **[G]** able to **[Am]** fly, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper
> Baby **[G]** I'm your **[Am]** man

[Am] La **[G]** **[F]** la **[G]** la **[Am]** la x2

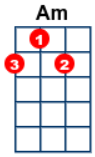
[Am] **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** x2
[Am] Love **[G]** of **[F]** two **[G]** is **[Am]** one **[G]** **[F]** G]
[Am] Here **[G]** but **[F]** now **[G]** they're **[Am]** gone **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[F] Came the last **[G]** night of **[Am]** sadness
And it was **[F]** clear she **[G]** couldn't go **[Am]** on
Then the **[F]** door was open and the **[G]** wind ap**[Am]** peared
The **[F]** candles **[G]** blew then **[Am]** disappeared
The **[F]** curtains **[G]** flew then **[Am]** he appeared, saying **[G]** don't be a-**[Am]**fraid

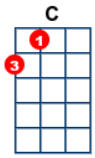
> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, and she **[G]** had no **[Am]** fear
> And she **[G]** ran to **[Am]** him, then they **[G]** started to **[Am]** fly
> They looked **[G]** backward and **[Am]** said goodby, she had **[G]** become like **[Am]** they are
> She had **[G]** taken his **[Am]** hand, she had **[G]** become like **[Am]** they are
> **[G]** Come on **[Am]** baby, don't **[G]** fear the **[Am]** reaper .

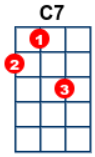
Don't Fence me In [C]

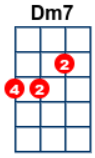
artist:Roy Rodgers writer:Robert Fletcher , Cole Porter

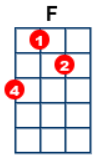
Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers: - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY Capo on 4th fret

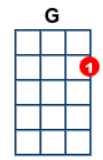


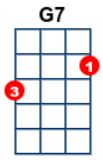












[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Spaces that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Let me [C] be by myself in the evening [C7] breeze,
[F] Listen to the murmur of the cottonwood [Dm7] trees.
[C] Send me off for[C7] ever,
but I ask [F] you, [C7] please [F],
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C7] Just turn me [F] loose, let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [C] skies.

[C7] On my [F] cayuse let me wander over yonder
Till I see the mountains [C] rise.

[G] I [G7] want to [C] ride to the ridge
where the west com[C7]mences,
[F] Gaze at the moon until I lose my [Dm7] senses.
[C] Can't look at [C7] hobbles and I can't [F] stand [C7] fen[F]ces.
[C] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

[C] Oh [G7] give me [C] land, lots of [Am] land
Under [C] starry skies a-[Am]bove.
[C] Don't [F] Fence Me [G] in.
Let me [G] ride through the [G7] wide open
[G] Country that I [G7] love.
[G] Don't [G7] Fence Me [C] in.

Simpler version ? Different any way

Don't Fence Me In [G]

artist:Roy Rodgers writer:Cole Porter , Robert Fletcher

Cole Porter, Roy Rodgers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLoYFvbR0XY (But in E)
[G] Wildcat [G7] Willylooking [G] mighty pale,
Was standing by the sheriff's [Am7] side
And [G] when the [G7] sheriff said "I'm [G] sending you to jail, "
[Am7] Wildcat raised his head and [F] cried:

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
[Am7] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

Let me [G] be by myself in the evening [Dm7] breeze [G7]
[C] Listen to the murmur of the [Cm7] cottonwood [Gmaj7] [Am7] trees
[G] Send me off for[Dm] ever but I [E7] ask you [Cm7] [Gmaj7] please
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

[G7] Just [Dm7] turn [G7] me [G] loose
Let me straddle my old saddle
Underneath the western [G] skies
[G7] On [Dm7] my [G7] Ca[C]yuse

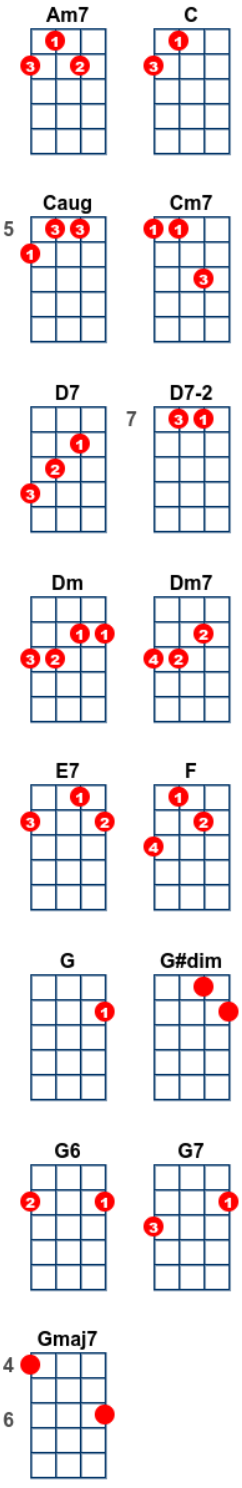
Let me wander over yonder
Where the purple mountains [G] rise [G#dim] [D7]

I [Am7] want [D7] to [G] ride to the ridge when the west com[Dm7]men[G7]ces
[C] Gaze at the moon 'til I [Cm7] lose my senses
[G] Can't look at [Dm] hobbles and I [E7] can't stand [Cm7] fences
[G] Don't [D7] fence me [G7] in

Oh give me [G] land lots of [Gmaj7] land
Under [G6] starry skies a[G]bove
Don't [Caug] fence [G] me [D7] in

Let me [Am7] ride through the [D7] wide
Open [Am7] spaces that I [D7] love
Don't [D7] fence me [G] in

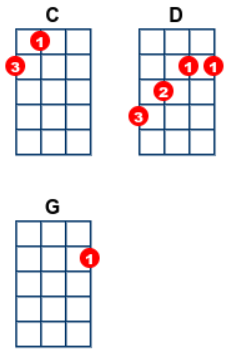
I think this one sounds better with the Hawaiian [D7-2]
but up to you - not sure about some of this but is different



Don't Forget Your Old Shipmate

artist:Shantykoor Blankenberge writer:Richard Creagh Saunders

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8la51PW2m7I



[G] Safe and sound at **[C]** home a-**[G]** gain
[C] Let the **[D]** waters roar, **[G]** Jack
[G] Safe and sound at **[C]** home a-**[G]**gain
[C] Let the **[D]** waters roar, **[G]** Jack
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-**[D]**shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your **[C]** old ship-**[G]**mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee **[D]** rye eye **[G]** doe!

[G] Since we sailed from **[C]** Plymouth **[G]** Sound
[C] Four years **[D]** gone, or **[G]** nigh, Jack
[G] Was there ever **[C]** chummies, **[G]** now
[C] Such as **[D]** you and **[G]** I, Jack?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-**[D]**shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your **[C]** old ship-**[G]**mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee **[D]** rye eye **[G]** doe!

[G] We have worked the **[C]** self-same **[G]** gun:
[C] Quarter-**[D]** deck di-**[G]**vision
[G] Sponger I and **[C]** loader **[G]** you
[C] Through the **[D]** whole co-**[G]**mmission
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-**[D]**shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your **[C]** old ship-**[G]**mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee **[D]** rye eye **[G]** doe!

[G] Oftentimes have [C] we laid [G] out
[C] toil nor [D] danger [G] fearing,
[G] Tugging out the [C] flapping [G] sail
[C] to the [D] weather [G] earing
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

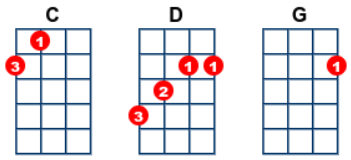
[G] When the middle [C] watch was [G] on
[C] And the [D] time went [G] slow, boy
[G] Who could choose a [C] rousing [G] stave
[C] Who like [D] Jack or [G] Joe, boy?
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] There she swings, an [C] empty [G] hulk
[C] Not a [D] soul be-[G]low now
[G] Number seven [C] starboard [G] mess
[C] Misses [D] Jack and [G] Joe now
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

[G] But the best of [C] friends must [G] part
[C] Fair or [D] foul the [G] weather
[G] Hand yer flipper [C] for a [G] shake
[C] Now a [D] drink to-[G]gether
[G] Long we've tossed on the rolling main
[C] Now we're safe a-[D]shore, Jack
[G] Don't forget your [C] old ship-[G]mate
[G] Fal dee ral dee ral dee [D] rye eye [G] doe!

Dont Give Up Till It's Over

artist:The Dubliners writer:Johnny Duhan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcCBemm-hIo

Thanks to webhiker Ultimate Guitar

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Grasp your nettle [D] tightly, [C] though it will [G] burn
[D] Treat your failures [G] light-[C]ly, your luck is [D] bound to [G] turn

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Look at the autumn [D] flowers, [C] how they wither and [G] fade
[D] With nature's hidden [D] pow-[C]ers, next [G] year they'll be [D] re-[G]made

[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

[G] Watch the full moon [D] rising, [C] like a ghost of the [G] sun
[D] Oh, dawn will be more [D] sur-[C]prising, when a new day [D] has be-[G]gun

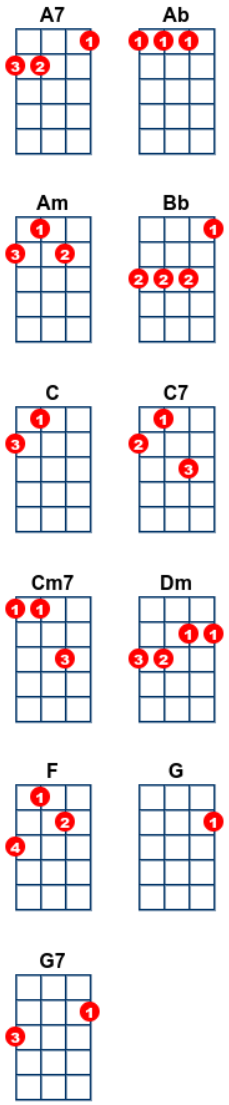
[G] Don't give up till it's [D] over, [C] don't quit if you [G] can
[D] The weight upon your [G] shoul-[C]der will [G] make you a [D] stronger [G] man

Don't Go Breaking My Heart

artist:Elton John, Kiki Dee writer:Elton John with Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0qW9P-uYfM

Sorry - two pages



[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Don't go breaking my **[Bb]** heart. **[F]** I couldn't if I **[Bb]** tried.
[F] Oh **[A7]** Honey if **[Bb]** I get **[G7]** restless. **[F]** Baby, **[C]** you're not that **[Bb]** kind

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my **[Dm]** heart. **[F]** You take the weight off of **[Bb]** me.
[F] Oh **[A7]** Honey when you **[Bb]** knock on my **[G7]** door. **[F]** Ooh, I **[C]** gave you my **[Bb]** key.
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it.
[Bb] When I was **[F]** down. **[C]** I was your **[G]** clown.
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it. (nobody **[Cm7]** knows)
[Bb] Right from the **[F]** start. I **[C]** gave you my **[G]** heart.
[Ab] Ohh **[A7]** oh! I gave you my **[Bb]** heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[Dm]** heart **[C]**
[Bb] I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart.
[C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[F]** heart.

[Bb] [C] [Bb]

[F] And nobody **[Bb]** told us. **[F]** 'Cause nobody **[Bb]** showed us.
[F] And **[A7]** now it's **[Bb]** up to **[G7]** us babe. **[F]** Oh, I think we can **[Bb]** make it.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] So don't misunder-**[Bb]**stand me. **[F]** You put the light in my **[Bb]** life.
[F] Oh, you **[A7]** put the **[Bb]** spark to the **[G7]** flame.
[F] I've got your heart in my **[Bb]** sights.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it.
[Bb] But when I was **[F]** down. **[C]** I was your **[G]** clown.
[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it. (nobody **[Cm7]** knows)
[Bb] Right from the **[F]** start. I **[C]** gave you my **[G]** heart.
[Ab] Ohh **[C7]** oh! I gave you my **[Bb]** heart.

[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my **[Dm]** heart
[Bb] I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart.

[F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Bb] Don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[F]** heart.

[Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] [Bb]
[F] [Bb]
[F] [A7] [Bb] [G7] [F] [Bb] [Bb]

[Am] Woo hoo. Nobody **[Cm7]** knows it. **[Cm7]**
[Bb] When I was **[F]** down. **[C]** I was your **[G]** clown.
[Bb] Right from the **[F]** start. I **[C]** gave you my **[G]** heart.
[Ab] Ohh **[C7]** oh! I gave you my **[Bb]** heart.

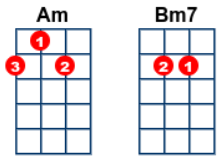
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [C]

[F] Don't go breaking my **[Dm]** heart **[C]**
[Bb] I won't go **[C7]** breaking your **[F]** heart.
[F] Don't go breaking **[C]** my, **[Dm]** don't go breaking **[C]**
[Bb] my, don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[F]** heart.
[F] Don't go breaking **[C]** my, **[Dm]** don't go breaking **[C]**
[Bb] my, don't go **[C7]** breaking my **[F]** heart.
[F]

Don't It Make My Brown Eyes Blue

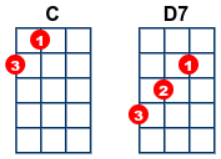
artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Richard Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pG8g0TzYqLo but in F#

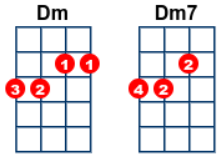


[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

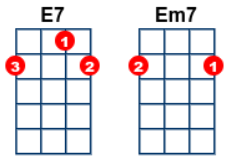
[C] Don't know [Am] when I've [Dm7] been so [G7] blue
[C] Don't know [Am] what's come[Bm7] over [E7] you
[Am] You've found some-[C]one [Dm7] new [D7]
And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [Dm7] blue [G7]



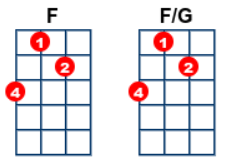
[C] I'll be [Am] fine when [Dm7] you're [G7] gone
[C] I'll just [Am] cry all [Bm7] night [E7] long
[Am] Say it [C] isn't [Dm7] true [D7]
And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes [C] blue



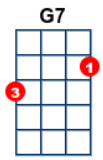
[Am] Tell me no [Em7] secrets, [F] tell me some [C] lies
[Am] Give me no [Em7] reasons, give me [F] ali-[C]bis
[Am] Tell me you [Em7] love me and [F] don't let me [C] cry
[Dm] Say any-[Em7]thing but [F] don't say good-[F/G]bye



[C] I didn't [Am] mean to [Dm7] treat you [G7] bad
[C] Didn't [Am] know just [Bm7] what I [E7] had
But [Am] honey [C] now I [D7] do



And [F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
[F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes
[F] Don't it make my [F/G] brown eyes [C] blue.



[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

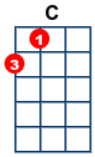
[F] Don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes,
[F] don't it make my [Em7] brown eyes

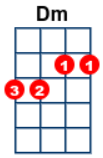
[F] Don't it make my [G7] brown eyes [C] blue.

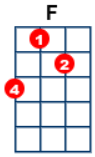
Don't Jump Off The Roof, Dad

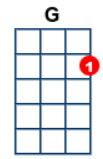
artist:Tommy Cooper writer: Cy Coben

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VGdI7CXZUXc But in F









[C] Daddy came [G] home from work [C] tired
His [F] boss had been driving him [C] mad
The [F] kids were all shouting the [C] dog bit him too
His [Dm] dinner was nothing but [G] warmed over stew

I [C] guess it was [G] then he de-[C]cided
[F] Up to the rooftop he'll [C] go
[F] He was about to jump [C] off when
The [Dm] kids started [G] howling be-[C]low

[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake.'

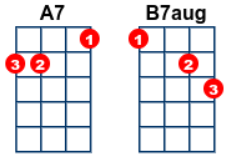
[C] 'Don't [G] jump off the [C] roof, Dad
[F] You'll make a hole in the [C] yard
[F] Mother's just planted pe-[C]tunias
The [Dm] weeding and seeding was [G] hard
[C] If you [G] must end it [C] all Dad
[F] Won't you please give us a [C] break
Just [F] take a walk down the [C] park, Dad
And [Dm] there you can [G] jump in the [C] lake

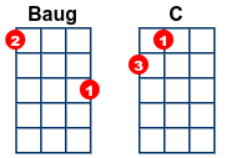
Don't Know Why

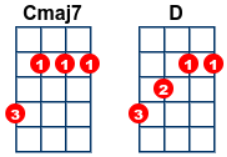
artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

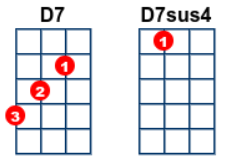
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V6zJYzkAhcw

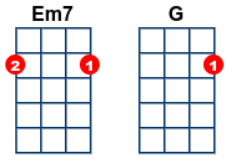
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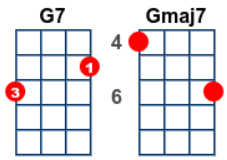












[Gmaj7] I waited [G7] til I [Cmaj7] saw the [B7aug] sun
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come
[Gmaj7] I left you [G7] by the [Cmaj7] house of [B7aug] fun
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come

[Gmaj7] When I [G7] saw the [Cmaj7] break of [B7aug] day
[Em7] I wished that [A7] I could [D7sus4] fly [G] away
[Gmaj7] ‘stead of [G7] kneeling [Cmaj7] in the [B7aug] sand
[Em7] Catching [A7] teardrops [D7sus4] in my [G] hand

My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]
But [Em7] you’ll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for-[G]ev-[D]er

[Gmaj7] Out a [G7] cross the [Cmaj7] endless [B7aug] sea
[Em7] I would [A7] die in [D7sus4] ecsta-[G]sy
[Gmaj7] But I’ll [G7] be a [Cmaj7] bag of [B7aug] bones
[Em7] Driving [A7] down the [D7sus4] road a-[G]lone

My [Em7] heart is [A7] drenched in [D] wine [D7]
But [Em7] you’ll be [A7] on my [D] mind [C] for [G] e-[D]ver

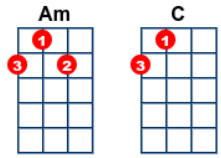
[Gmaj7] Something [G7] has to [Cmaj7] make you [B7aug] run
[Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come
[Gmaj7] I feel as [G7] empty [Cmaj7] as a [Baug] drum

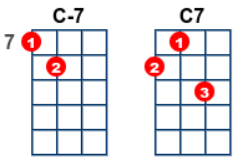
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7sus4] didn’t [G] come
I [Em7] don’t know [A7] why I [D7] didn’t [G] come

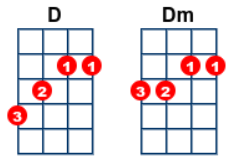
Don't Know Why - Alt

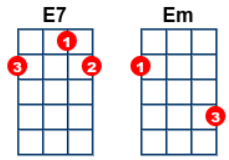
artist:Norah Jones writer:Jesse Harris

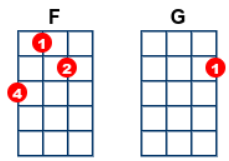
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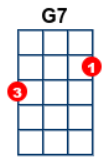












[C] [C7] [F] [E7] x2

[C] I waited [C7] 'til I [F] saw the [E7] sun
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[C] I left you [C7] by the [F] house of [E7] fun
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come

[C] When I [C7] saw the [F] break of [E7] day
[Am] I wished that [D] I could [F] fly a[C]way
[C] Instead of [C7] kneeling [F] in the [E7] sand
[Am] Catching [D] teardrops [F] in my [C] hand

> [Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
> but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
> [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

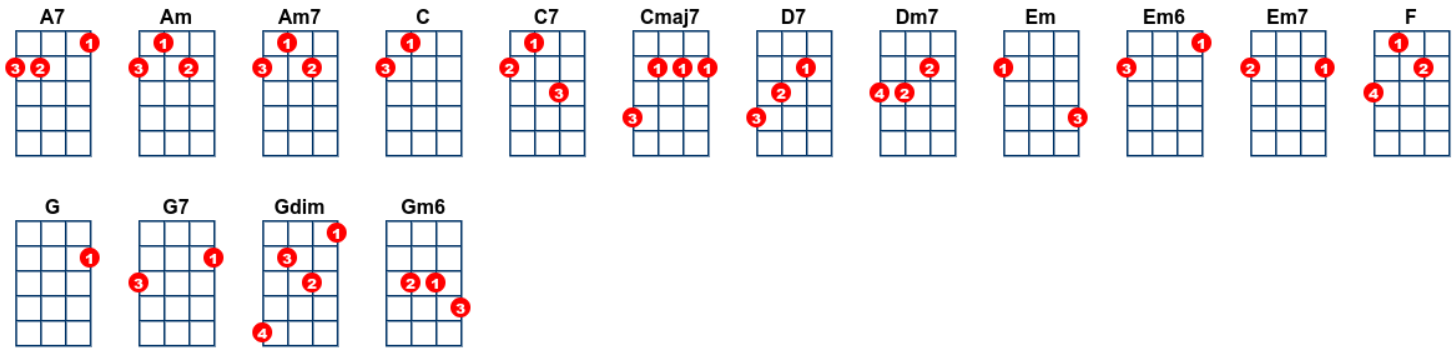
[C] Out a-[C7]cross the [F] endless [E7] sea
[Am] I would [D] die in [F] ecsta[C]sy
[C] But I'll [C7] be a [F] bag of [E7] bones
[Am] Driving [D] down the [F] road a[C]lone

> [Am] My heart is [D] drenched in [G] wine [G7]
> but [Am] you'll be [D] on my [G] mind
> [F] For-[Em]-ev-[Dm]-er

[C] Something [C7] has to [F] make you [E7] run
[Am] I don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[C] I feel as [C7] empty [F] as a [E7] drum
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C] come
[Am] Don't know [D] why I [F] didn't [C-7] come

Don't Laugh At Me ('cause I'm A Fool)

artist:Norman Wisdom and June Tremayne writer:Norman Wisdom, June Tremayne



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyLBBmnVKzc Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Rose

[C] I'm not good-[Dm7]looking, [G7] I'm not too [C] smart
I [Dm7] may be foolish but I've [D7] got a [G7] heart
[C] I love the [Dm7] flowers, I [G7] love the [Cmaj7] sun
[Gdim] But [G] when I [D7] try to [G] love the [Em] girls
They [Am7] laugh at [D7] me and [Dm7] run [G7]

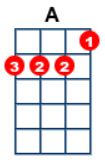
[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
[C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
[Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
[G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
[D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
[C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
[F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
[Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

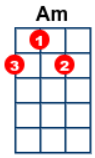
[C] Don't laugh at [Em7] me [Am7] 'cause I'm a [Dm7] fool [G7]
[C] I know it's [Em7] true, [Am7] yes I'm a [Gm6] fool [A7]
[Dm7] No-one seems to [G7] care
[G7] I'd give the [Em] world to [Am] share my life with [Am7] some[D7] one
[D7] Who really [Dm7] loves [G7] me
[C] I see them [Em7] all [Am7] falling in [Dm7] love [G7]
But [C] my lucky [C7] star hides up [F] above [A7]
[F] Someday may[D7] be my star will [C] smile on [Em6] me
[Dm7] Don't laugh at me, 'cause [G] I'm a [C] fool [D7] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

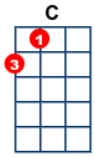
Don't Leave Me This Way

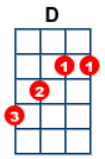
artist:Thelma Houston writer:Kenneth Gamble, Leon Huff and Cary Gilbert

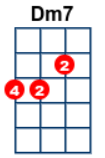
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FLzbKm56dLI Capo on 3rd fret

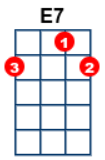


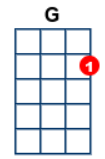


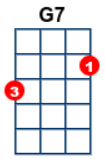












[Am] Aaah la-[Dm7] dah la-dah la [C] dah dah [G7] …la dah
[Am] Dah dah-dah dah-[Dm7] dah dah dah [G7] dah dah [G7]
[Am] Don’t [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]
I can’t sur[C]vive… I can’t [G7] stay a[Am]live
With[Dm7]out your love… oh [G7] ba-aby
[Am] Don’t [D] leave me this [G] way [G7]
I can’t ex[C]ist… I’ll [G7] surely [Am] miss
Your [Dm7] tender kiss… [G7]
Don’t leave me this [A] way

Aaah [A] baby… my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you
So [G] come on down and [D] do what you’ve [A] got to do
You [G] started this [D] fire down [A] in my soul
Now [G] can’t you see it’s [D] burning [A] out of control
So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me
Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin’ can [E7] set me free

[Am] Don’t [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no
Don’t you under[C]stand… I'm at [G7] your com[Am]mand
So [Dm7] baby please… [G7] please don’t leave me this [Am] way
[Am] Don’t [D] leave me this [G] way [G7] no
I can’t sur[C]vive [G7] can’t stay a[Am]live
With[Dm7]out your love oh [G7] baby don’t leave me this [A] way

Aaaaaaaah [A] baby… my [G] heart is full of [D] love and de[A]sire for you
So [G] come on down and [D] do what you’ve [A] got to do
You [G] started this [D] fire [A] down in my soul
Now [G] can’t you see it’s [D] burning [A] out of control
So [G] come on satis[D]fy the [A] need in me
Cos [G] only your good [D] lovin’ can [A] set me free

[G] [D] [A] Need your lovin’ baby [G] need [D] need
[A] [A] [G] [D]
[A] [A] [G] [D]
[A] [A] [G] [D]
[A] [A] [G] [D]

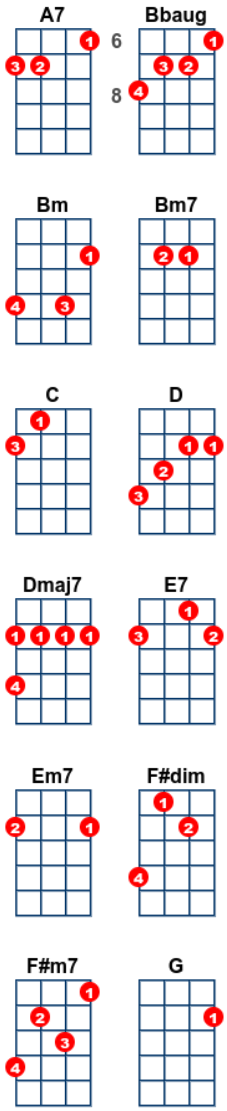
[A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me
[A] Satisfy the [G] need in [D] me (repeat to fade or finish on [A])

Don't Let Me be Lonely Tonight

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HSNSTerj2Kc

Thanks To Peter Goff



[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim]

[Em7] Do me [A7] wrong, [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right
[Em7] Tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
[G] Save your good [F#m7] byes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

[Em7] Say good-[A7]bye and [Dmaj7] say [F#dim] hello
Sure good to [A7] see you and [Dmaj7] but it’s time to [F#dim] go
[G] Don't say [F#m7] "Yes", but [Bm] please don't say [E7] "No"
I don't [Em7] want to [A7] be lonely [Dmaj7] tonight

[Bm] Go away then, [Bbaug] damn you. [Bm7] Go on and do as you [E7] please
[Em7] You ain't gonna [A7] see me gettin' [C] down [G] on my [D] knees
[Bm] I'm unde-[Bbaug]cided, and [Bm7] your hearts been [E7] divided
You've been [Em7] turning my [A7] world upside [C] down [G]

So [Em7] do me [A7] wrong, but [Dmaj7] do me [F#dim] right, right now baby
Go on and [Em7] tell me [A7] lies, but [Dmaj7] hold me [F#dim] tight
And [G] save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]

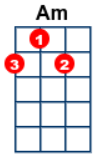
[Em7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [F#dim] x 2

[G] Save your [F#m7] goodbyes for the [Bm] morning [E7] light
But don't [Em7] let me be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight [F#dim]
I don't [Em7] wanna be [A7] lonely [Dmaj7] tonight.

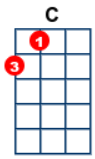
Don't Let Me Be Misunderstood

artist:The Animals writer:Bennie Benjamin, Gloria Caldwell and Sol Marcus

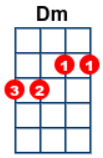
B Benjamin, G Caldwell, S Marcus – The Animals
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mfwN0X8YnWo Capo 2



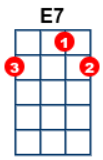

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Riff:
G-|--2--2-0-2--2-0-2--|--2-0-2--4--5--4-|
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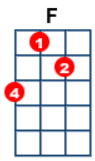
Intro: **[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]**
[Am] Baby, do you under**[G]**stand me now
[F] Sometimes I feel a little **[E7]** mad
But **[Am]** don't you know no one can **[G]** always be an angel
[F] When things go wrong I **[E7]** go bad
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**



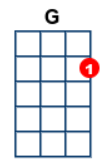
[Am] Baby sometimes I'm **[G]** so carefree
[F] With a joy that's hard to **[E7]** hide
And **[Am]** sometimes it seems that all I **[G]** have is worry
[F] Then you're bound to see my **[E7]** other side
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**



[F] If I seem **[G]** edgy I **[F]** want you to **[G]** know
[F] That I never **[G]** mean to take it **[C]** out on you
[F] Life has its **[G]** problems and **[F]** I get my **[G]** share
[F] And that's one **[G]** thing I never **[E7]** meant to do ..cause I love you



[Am] Oh oh oh oh baby **[G]** don't you know I'm human
[F] Have thoughts like any **[E7]** other man
[Am] Sometimes I find myself **[G]** long regretting
[F] Some foolish thing some **[E7]** simple thing I've done
But **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am] [Dm]**



Yes **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm]**
Yes **[C]** I'm just a soul whose **[Am]** intentions are good
[Dm] Oh Lord please don't let me be misunder**[Am]**stood **[Dm] [Am]**

Dont Let The Good Life Pass You By

artist:Mama Cass Elliot writer:Sharon Rucker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8 Capo 2

[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
Did you [G] ever lie and [Gmaj7] listen to a [G6] rainbow [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever own a homemade apple [D7] pie
Did you [A7] ever watch a [D7] child while he was [Am] prayin' [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

[G] Did you ever hold a [Gmaj7] hand to stop its [G6] tremblin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever watch the sun desert the [D7] sky
Did you [Am] ever hold a [D7] woman while she's [Am] sleepin'[D]
[Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

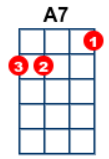
[C] Man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
[C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
[C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
[A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

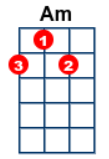
[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

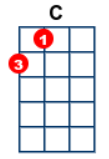
Well, [C] man was made for lovin', not for [G] buyin' [G7]
[C] Gold can't get the things we really [D7] need
[C] Just look, my friends, there's happiness in [G] livin' [G7]
[A7] Somewhere between broke and bein' [D] free [D7]

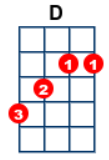
[G] Did you ever see the [Gmaj7] funny side of [G6] losin' [Gmaj7]
Did you [G] ever sit right down and have a [D7] cry
Did you [Am] ever take the [D7] time to help a [Am] neighbor [D]
[Am] Just don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by
[Am] Friend, don't let the [D] good life [D7] pass you [G] by

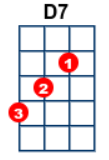
[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la
[G] La, la, la, [Gmaj7] la, la, la, [G6] la, [Gmaj7] la

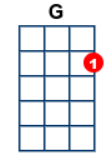


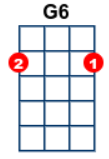


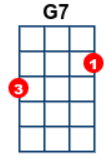


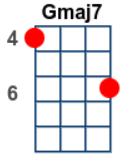












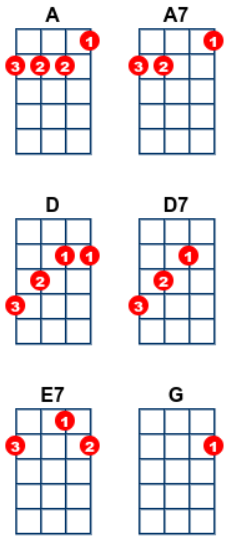
Don't Let The Old Man In

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yc5AWImplfE
Martyn "EEK" Cooper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7yHeprIdlJk

Thanks to Steve Sutton - use fingerpicking and strumming

Finger pick: [D] [D] [D] [D]



Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

[NC] And I [D] knew all of my life,
that some-[G]day it would end.
Get up and [A7] go outside,
Don't let the [D] old man in.

[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself how [E7] old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

[NC] Try to [D] love on your wife
And stay [G] close to your friends
Toast each [A7] sundown with wine
Don't let the [D] old man in.

Hummm along to instrumental interlude

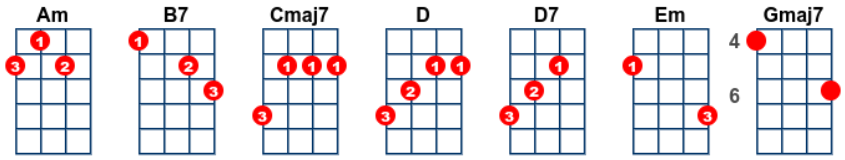
Don't let [D] the old man in,
I wanna [G] live me some more.
Can't leave it [A] up to him,
He's knocking [D] on my door.

[D7] Many [G] moons I have lived
My body's [D] weathered and worn
Ask yourself [E7] how old would you be
If you didn't know the [A] day you were born

[NC] When he [D] rides up on his horse
And you feel that [G] cold bitter wind
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let the [D] old man in
Look out your [A] window and smile, don't let [D] the old man in.

Don't Let the Sun Catch You Crying

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden, Freddie Marsden, Les Chadwick and Les Maguire



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlaErrWDSuc (In Db)

[Gmaj7] Don't let the [Cmaj7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] The night's the [Cmaj7] time for all your [D] tears [D7]
[Em] Your heart may be [B7] broken tonight
[Em] But tomorrow in the [B7] morning light
[Am] Don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

[Gmaj7] The night-time [Cmaj7] shadows disa[Gmaj7]ppear [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] And with them [Cmaj7] go all your [D] tears [D7]
For the [Em] morning will bring [B7] joy
For [Em] every girl and [B7] boy
So [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7]

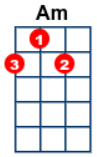
[D] We know that cryin's not a [Em] bad thing
[Am] But stop your cryin' when the [D7] birds sing

[Gmaj7] It may be [Cmaj7] hard to di[Gmaj7]scover [Cmaj7]
[Gmaj7] That you've been [Cmaj7] left for an[D]other [D7]
But don't for[Em]get that love's a [B7] game
And it can [Em] always come a[B7]gain
Oh [Am] don't let the [D7] sun catch you [Gmaj7] cryin' [Cmaj7]
Don't let the [Gmaj7] sun catch you cryin', oh [Cmaj7] no
Oh, oh, [Gmaj7] oh

Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me

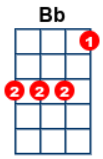
artist:George Michael, Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJnt3g1QtBc

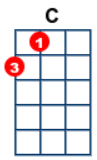


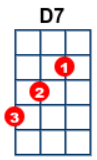
[C] [Bb] [Am] [F] [C] [F]

[G] I can't light no more of [F] your [C] darkness
[F] All my pictures, seem to fade to black and [G] white
[G] I'm growing tired, and time stands still [F] before [C] me
[F] Frozen here, on the ladder of my [G] life

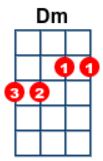


[G] It's much too late to save myself [F] from [C] falling
[F] I took a chance and changed your way of [G] life
[G] But you misread my meaning [F] when I [C] met you
[F] Closed the door and left me [C] blinded me by the [G] light

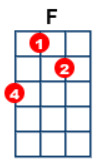




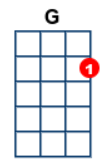
[C] Don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life----[G]---- to wander [C] free
[Bb]
But [Am] losing every-[F]thing is like the [Dm] sun going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]



[G] I can't find, oh, the right ro-[F]mantic [C] line
[F] But see me once, and see the way [G] feel
[G] Don't discard me, baby don't just be-[F]cause you think I mean you [C] harm
[F] But these cuts I have, they [C] need love to help them [G] heal



[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free
[Bb]
But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

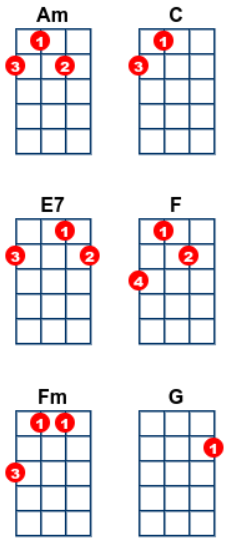


[C] Oh don't let the sun go down on me
[Am] Although I search myself, it's always [D7] someone else I see
[C] I'd just allow a fragment of your [Dm] life---[G] ---- to wander [C] free
But [F] losing everything is like the [Dm] sun [C] going [F] down on [C] me
[C] [Bb] [Am] [C] [F]

Don't Look Back In Anger

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r8OipmKFDeM



[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Slip inside the **[G]** eye of your **[Am]** mind
Don't you **[E7]** know you might **[F]** find **[G]** , a better place to **[C]** play **[Am] [G]**
[C] You said that **[G]** you'd never **[Am]** been
But all the **[E7]** things that you've **[F]** seen **[G]** , slowly fade a-**[C]**way **[Am] [G] [F]**

[F] So I start a revo-**[Fm]**lution from my **[C]** bed
'Cos you **[F]** said the brains I **[Fm]** had went to my **[C]** head
[F] Step outside, the **[Fm]** summertime's in **[C]** bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos **[Am]** you ain't ever **[G]** gonna burn my **[F]** heart out **[G]**

[C] So **[G]** Sally can **[Am]** wait, she **[E7]** knows it's too **[F]** late
as she's **[G]** walking on **[C]** by **[Am] [G]**
Her **[C]** soul **[G]** slides a-**[Am]**way, **[E7]**
but don't look **[F]** back in anger **[G]**
I heard you **[C]** say **[G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]**

[C] Take me to the **[G]** place where you **[Am]** go
Where **[E7]** nobody **[F]** knows, **[G]** if it's night or **[C]** day **[Am] [G]**
[C] Please don't put your **[G]** life in the **[Am]** hands
of a **[E7]** rock and roll **[F]** band, **[G]** who'll throw it all a-**[C]**way **[Am] [G]**

[F] So I start a revo-**[Fm]**lution from my **[C]** bed
'Cos you **[F]** said the brains I **[Fm]** had went to my **[C]** head
[F] Step outside, the **[Fm]** summertime's in **[C]** bloom
[G] Stand up beside the fireplace
[E7] Take that look from off your face
'Cos **[Am]** you ain't ever **[G]** gonna burn my **[F]** heart out **[G]**

[C] So **[G]** Sally can **[Am]** wait, she **[E7]** knows it's too **[F]** late, as she's **[G]** walking on **[C]** by **[Am] [G]**
Her **[C]** soul **[G]** slides a-**[Am]**way, **[E7]**, but don't look **[F]** back in anger **[G]**
I heard you **[C]** say **[G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]**

[F] [Fm] [C] x3
[G] [Am] [G] [F] [G] [F] [Fm] [C]

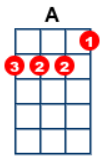
[C] So **[G]** Sally can **[Am]** wait, she **[E7]** knows it's too **[F]** late, as she's **[G]** walking on **[C]** by **[Am] [G]**
Her **[C]** soul **[G]** slides a-**[Am]**way, **[E7]**, but don't look **[F]** back in anger **[G]**
I heard you **[C]** say **[G] [Am] [E7] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [G]**

[C] So **[G]** Sally can **[Am]** wait, she **[E7]** knows it's too **[F]** late, as she's **[G]** walking on **[C]** by **[Am] [G]**
[C] Her soul **[G]** slides a-**[Am]**way, but don't look **[F]** back in anger
Don't look **[Fm]** back in anger
I heard you **[C]** say **[G] [Am] [E7] [F] [Fm]** least not to-**[C]**day

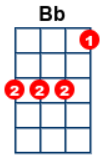
Don't Lose Your Love [Bb]

artist:Ivan & Alyosha writer:Ivan & Alyosha

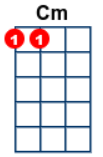
Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love
[Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]



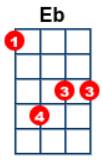
[Bb] Every time I [F] look at you I [Gm] fall in love all over again [Cm]
[Bb] And you're the reason I do what I [Gm] do
I hope someday you can [Cm] appreciate that



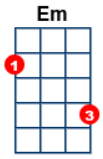
[Eb] Don't ever lose your [Bb] innocence
[F] Don't you lose that [Gm] heart
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] confidence
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love [Bb] [Gm] [Bb] [F] [Gm]



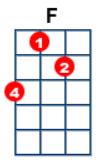
[Bb] But I can see the [F] mysteries of [A] God
be[Gm]hind your beautiful brown [Cm] eyes
A [Bb] wonderful ex[F] pression of what [Bb] happens
when two people fall in [Cm] love
Right before [F] our very eyes



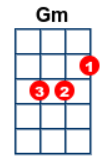
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] attitude
[F] Don't ever lose that [Gm] smile
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] tenderness
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] love, [Bb] lo[F]oo[Gm] oove



Well [Bb] Henry is my [F] baby boy and every[Gm]one he meets
He [Cm] gives a wave and a [F] smile
And [Bb] somewhere long a[F]go I lost the [Gm] light
that is only found within the [Cm] heart of a [F] child



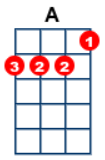
[Eb] Don't you lose your [Bb] humility
[F] No man is bigger than the [Gm] next
[Eb] Do what you love and the [Bb] money will come
Oh but [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Eb] love
Don't ever lose your [Bb] sanity
[F] Don't you lose your [Gm] mind
But [Eb] I've seen it all and [Bb] I sure don't know much
Oh [F] most of all
Don't lose your [Bb] lo[Em]ve[Gm] lo[Bb]oo[Gm]ve [Bb]



Don't Lose Your Love [C]

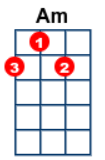
artist:Ivan & Alyosha writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love (But in Bb)

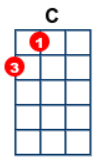


[C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]

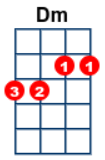
[C] Every time I [G] look at you I [Am] fall in love all over again [Dm]
[C] And you're the reason I do what I [Am] do
I hope someday you can [Dm] appreciate that



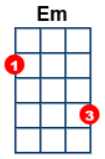
[F] Don't ever lose your [C] innocence
[G] Don't you lose that [Am] heart
[F] Don't you lose your [C] confidence
Oh [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love [C] [Am] [C] [G] [Am]



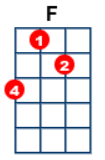
[C] But I can see the [G] mysteries of [A] God
be[Am]hind your beautiful brown [Dm] eyes
A [C] wonderful ex[G] pression of what [Am] happens
when two people fall in [Dm] love
Right before [G] our very eyes



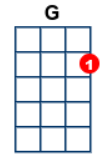
[F] Don't you lose your [C] attitude
[G] Don't ever lose that [Am] smile [F]
[F] Don't you lose your [C] tenderness
Oh but [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love, [C] lo[G]oo[Am] oove

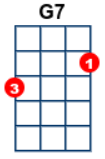


Well [C] Henry is my [G] baby boy and every[Am]one he meets
He [Dm] gives a wave and a [G] smile
And [C] somewhere long a[G]go I lost the [Am] light
that is only found within the [Dm] heart of a [G7] child



[F] Don't you lose your [C] humility
[G] No man is bigger than the [Am] next
[F] Do what you love and the [C] money will come
Oh but [G] most of all
Don't lose your [F] love
Don't ever lose your [C] sanity
[G] Don't you lose your [Am] mind
But [F] I've seen it all and [C] I sure don't know much
Oh [G] most of all
Don't lose your [C] lo[Em]ve[Am] lo[C]oo[Am]ve [C]

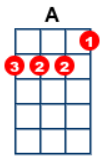




Don't Lose Your Love [G]

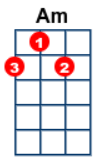
artist:Ivan & Alyosha writer:Ivan & Alyosha

Ivan & Alyosha : https://soundcloud.com/dualtone/dont-lose-your-love capo on 3

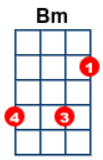


[G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

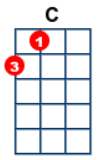
[G] Every time I [D] look at you I [Em] fall in love all over again [Am]
[G] And you're the reason I do what I [Em] do
I hope someday you can [Am] appreciate that



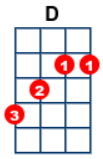
[C] Don't ever lose your [G] innocence
[D] Don't you lose that [Em] heart
[C] Don't you lose your [G] confidence
Oh [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] love [G] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]



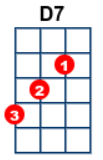
[G] But I can see the [D] mysteries of [A] God
be[Em]hind your beautiful brown [Am] eyes
A [G] wonderful ex[D] pression of what [G] happens
when two people fall in [Am] love
Right before [D] our very eyes



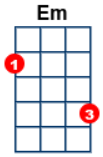
[C] Don't you lose your [G] attitude
[D] Don't ever lose that [Em] smile
[C] Don't you lose your [G] tenderness
Oh but [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] love, [G] lo[D]oo[Em] oove

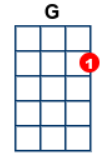


Well [G] Henry is my [D] baby boy and every[Em]one he meets
He [Am] gives a wave and a [D] smile
And [G] somewhere long a[D]go I lost the [Em] light
that is only found within the [Am] heart of a [D7] child



[C] Don't you lose your [G] humility
[D] No man is bigger than the [Em] next
[C] Do what you love and the [G] money will come
Oh but [D] most of all
Don't lose your [C] love
Don't ever lose your [G] sanity
[D] Don't you lose your [Em] mind
But [C] I've seen it all and [G] I sure don't know much
Oh [D] most of all
Don't lose your [G] lo[Bm]ve[Em] lo[G]oo[Em]ve [G]

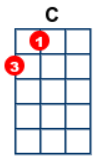


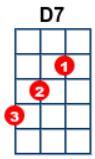


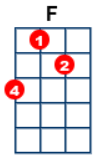
Go To Contents

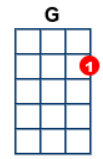
Don't Marry Her

artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton , Dave Rotheray









Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UxSborYK3Z4
[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead

[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead
I'll [C] never grow so [G] old and flabby, [F] that could never [G] be
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Your [C] love light shines like [G] cardboard
But your [F] work shoes are [G] glistening
She's a [F] PHD in 'I [C] told you so'
You've a [D7] knighthood in 'I'm not [G] listening'
She'll [C] grab your Sandra [G] Bullocks and [F] slowly raise the [G] knee
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

CHORUS:
And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay
And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way
You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Those [C] lovely Sunday [G] mornings
With [F] breakfast brought in [G] bed
Those [F] blackbirds look like [C] knitting needles [D7] trying to peck your [G] head
Those [C] birds will peck your [G] soul out and [F] throw away the [G] key
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

And the [C] kitchen's always [G] tidy
The [F] bathroom's always [G] clean
She's a di[F] ploma in 'just [C] hiding things', you've a [D7] first in 'low e[G] steem'
When your [C] socks smell of [G] angels, but your [F] life smells of [G] Brie
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

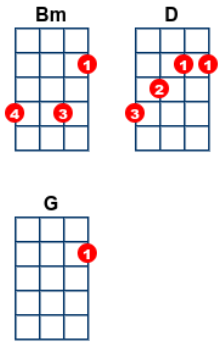
Chorus
[C] Think of you with [G] pipe and slippers
[F] Think of her in [G] bed
[F] Laying there just [C] watching telly then [D7] think of me in[G] stead

And the [C] Sunday sun shines down on San Fran[F] cisco [C] Bay
And you [F] realise you can't make it any[C] way
You have to wash the car, take the [F] kiddies to the [C] park,
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me
[F] Don't marry [G] her, have [C] me

Don't Matter Now

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yGT5NPXUO1M E so capo 2



[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now

[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now
[D] Speak in a language they don't [G] know
It don't matter now

Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo

[D] Build a castle out of [G] sand
It don't matter now
[D] Well it won't last and it won't [G] stand
It don't matter now
[D] But with a suitcase in your [G] hand
It don't matter now

Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo

[D] Sometimes you need to be a-[G]lone
It don't matter now
[D] Shut the door, unplug the [G] phone
It don't matter now

[D] Batman running your home-[G]town
[D] Surf your way on through the [G] crowd
It don't matter now
[D] Change your name, you won't be [G] found
It don't matter now

Well [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
No, [Bm] I don't think about that [G] stuff
[NC] It don't matter now

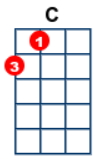
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> It don't matter now
>
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> [D] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo
> [G] Doo-doo-doo, doo-doo-doo, doo-doo
> (Well, it don't matter now)

[D] [G] [D] .

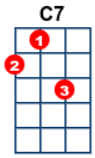
Don't Sit On My Jimmy Shands

artist:Richard Thompson writer:Richard Thompson

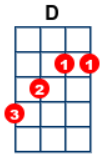
Richard Thompson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6FH7Kj_V6-c - cheers Steve Walton



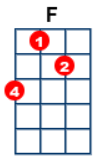
[F] [G] [C] [C]



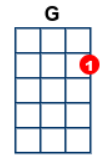
[G] When the party hit full swing ,[C] I saw you come reeling in
You [G] had that six pack in a strangle[C] hold
[G] Now you stagger, now you sway, [C] why don't you fall the other way?
'Cause [F] I've got something [G] here worth more than [C] gold [C7]



I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you



[G] Call me precious, I don't mind, [C] 78's are hard to find
You [G] just can't get the shellac since the [C] war
[G] This one's the Beltona brand, [C] finest label in the land
[F] They don't make 'em [G] like that any[C] more [C7]



I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you
[G] [C] [D] [G] x 2

[G] Darling, though you're twice my size, [C] I don't mean to patronize
[G] Honey, let me lead you by the [C] hand
[G] Find a lap or find a chair, [C] you can park it anywhere
[F] Just don't rest your [G] cheeks against my [C] man [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
[G] They don't mend with sticky tape and [C] glue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

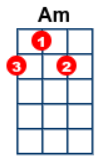
[G] No shindig is half complete with [C]out that famous polka beat
[G] That's why they invite me, I sup[C]pose
[G] Waltzes, Strathspey's, eightsome reels, [C] now you know how good it feels
[F] Crank that handle [G] babe, away she [C] goes [C7]

I said, [F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
Un[G]less you wanna wind up black and [C] blue [C7]
[F] Don't sit on my Jimmy Shands, [C] don't sit on my Jimmy Shands
And [F] that's my very [G] best advice to [C] you

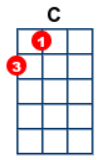
Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree

artist:Andrews Sisters writer:Sam H. Stept , Lew Brown and Charles Tobias

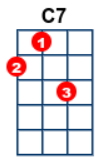
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YcyiC79l910 Capo 3



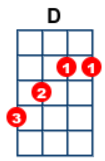
Intro: [C] [Am] [F] [G] x 2
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



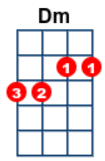
[C] Don’t go walkin’ down Lovers’ Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t go walkin’ down Lovers’ Lane with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you

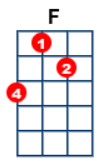


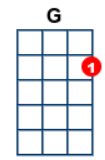
I'm [Dm] so afraid the [G] plans we made be[C]neath the moonlit [C7] skies.
Will [Am] fade away, [D] about to stray when [G] stars get in your [G7] eyes
So, [C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



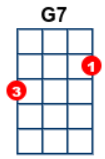
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[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you







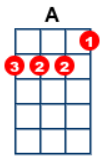
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[Dm] Anyone else but me, [C] anyone else but me, [G] no, no no!
[C] Don’t sit under the apple tree with [C] anyone else but [C7] me.
‘Til [Dm] I come [G] home to [C] you



Don't Stand So Close To Me

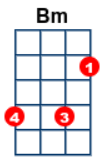
artist:Police writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNIZofPB8ZM

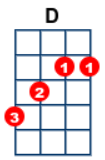


[Gm]

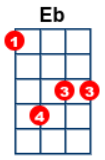
[Eb] Young teacher, the subject,[Gm] of school girl fantasy
[Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
[Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
[Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age



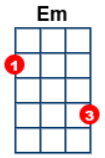
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me



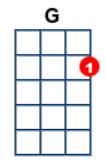
[Eb] Her friends are, so jealous, [Gm] you know how bad girls get
[Eb] Sometimes it's, not so easy, [Gm] to be the teacher's pet
[Eb] Temptation, frustration, [Gm] so bad it makes him cry
[Eb] Wet bus stop, she's waiting, [Gm] his car is warm and dry



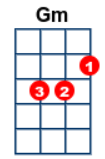
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me



[Eb] Loose talk in, the class room, [Gm] to hurt they try and try
[Eb] Strong words, in the staff room, [Gm] the accusations fly
[Eb] It's no use, he sees her, [Gm] he starts to shake and cough
[Eb] Just like the old man, [Gm] in that book by Nabokov



[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me



[Eb] Young teacher, the subject,[Gm] of school girl fantasy
[Eb] She wants him, so badly, [Gm] knows what she wants to be
[Eb] Inside her, there's longing, [Gm] this girl's an open page
[Eb] Book marking, she's so close now, [Gm] this girl is half his age

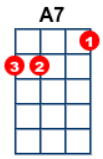
[D] Don't [A] stand, [D] don't [A] stand so,
[Bm] don't [G] stand so [Em] close to [A] me (repeat/fade)

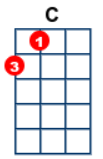
Don't Stop

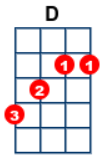
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

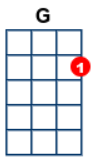
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QV9JJmSCiI8 Capo on 2

Thumping strum :-)









[D] [G] [D] [G] x6

[D] If you [C] wake up and [G] don't want to smile
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
[D] Open your [C] eyes and [G] look at the day
[A7] You'll see things in a different way

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here

[D] Why not [C] think about [G] times to come
[D] And not a[C] bout the [G] things that you've done
[D] If your [C] life was [G] bad to you
[A7] Just think what tomorrow will do

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone (hold chord 2 more bars)

[D] [C] [G] [G] x3
[A7] (4 bars)

[D] All I [C] want is to [G] see you smile
[D] If it [C] takes just a [G] little while
[D] I know you [C] don't [G] believe that it's true
[A7] I never meant any harm to you

[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G]* it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

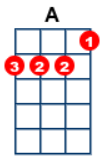
[D] Don't [C] stop [G] thinking about tomorrow
[D] Don't [C] stop, [G] it'll soon be here
[D] It'll [C] be [G] better than before
[A7] Yesterday's gone, yesterday's gone

[D] Ooooh, [G] Don't you look [D] back [G] x4

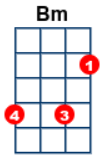
Don't Stop Believin'

artist:Journey writer:Steve Perry , Neal Schon

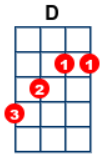
Journey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Yy6pmsQ9H8 (Capo on 2nd to play along)



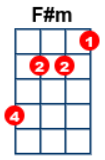
Intro: [D] [A] [Bm] [G] x2



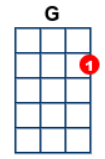
[D] Just a [A] small town girl [Bm] living in a [G] lonely world
[D] She took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]
[D] Just a [A] city boy [Bm] born and raised in [G] south Detroit
[D] He took the [A] midnight train going [F#m] anywhere [G]



[D] A singer in a [A] smoky room
[Bm] A smell of wine and [G] cheap perfume
[D] For a smile they can [A] share the night,
It goes [F#m] on and on and [G] on and on



[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night



[D] Working hard to [A] get my fill
[Bm] everybody [G] wants a thrill
[D] Paying anything to [A] roll the dice just [F#m] one more time [G]

[D] Some will win [A] some will lose
[Bm] some were born to [G] sing the blues
[D] Oh, the movie [A] never ends it goes [F#m] on and on and
[G] on and on

[G] Strangers waiting [D] up and down the boulevard
Their [G] shadows searching in the [D] night
[G] Streetlight people [D] living just to find emotion
[G] Hiding somewhere in the [A] night

[D] Don’t stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

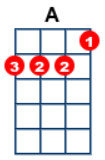
[D] Don’t stop be[A] lieving [Bm] hold on to the [G] feeling
[D] Streetlight [A] people [F#m] [G]

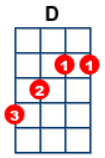
[D]– STOP

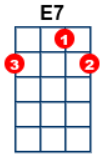
Don't Take Your Guns To Town

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CoxQWFtqaYM Capo 1







[A] A young cowboy named Billy Joe grew [E7] restless on the [A] farm
A boy filled with wanderlust who [E7] really meant no [A] harm
He [D] changed his clothes and shined his boots and combed his dark hair down
And his [A] mother cried as he walked out

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He laughed and kissed his mom and said [E7] your Billy Joe's a [A] man
I can shoot as quick and straight as [E7] anybody [A] can
But I'd [D] wouldn't shoot without a cause
I'd gun nobody down but she [E7] cried again as he [A] rode away

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He sang a song as on he rode his [E7] guns hung at his [A] hips
He rode into a cattle town a [E7] smile upon his [A] lips
He [D] stopped and walked into a bar and laid his money down
But his [A] mother's words echoed again

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

He drank his first strong liquor then to [E7] calm his shaking [A] hand
And tried to tell himself at last he [E7] had become a [A] man
A [D] dusty cowpoke at his side began to laugh him down
And he [E7] heard again his [A] mother's words

Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
And [A] wondered at his final words

Bill was raged and Billy Joe reached [E7] for his gun to [A] draw
But the stranger drew his gun and fired [E7] before he even [A] saw
As [D] Billy Joe fell to the floor the crowd all gathered around
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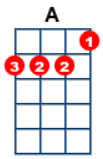
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town son
[D] Leave your guns at [A] home Bill
Don't [D] Take Your Guns To [A] Town

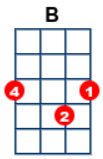
Don’t Talk To Him

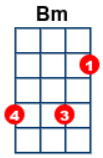
artist:Cliff Richard And The Shadows writer:A, B, Bm,D, E, E7, F#m

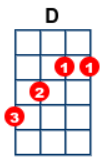
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4 Capo on 2

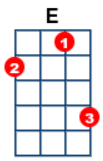
Thanks Graham Bilton

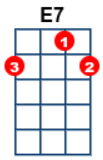


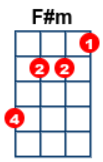












[A] If some guy tells you I don't care
And tells you lies while I'm not there, don't [Bm] talk to him
And [E] if he tells you I'm untrue, then [E7] darling here's what you must do
Don't [D] talk to [A] him [E]

And [F#m] if he tells you I've been seen, [D] walking round with Sue and Jean
He's [Bm] lying again (lying again)
Do [E] anything that you want to, but [E7] darling this I beg of you
Don't [D] talk to him [A]
If you [D] hear the words he [Bm] has to say he'll [A] break your heart [F#m]
Let your [D] love for me prove [B] strong while we are [E] far apart [E7]

So [A] just remember what I say, and trust in me while I'm away
For [Bm] I'll be true
And [E] just remember my true love is [E7] brighter than the moon above
For [D] only [A] you [E]
And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

[A] [Bm] [E] [E7] [D] [A] [E]

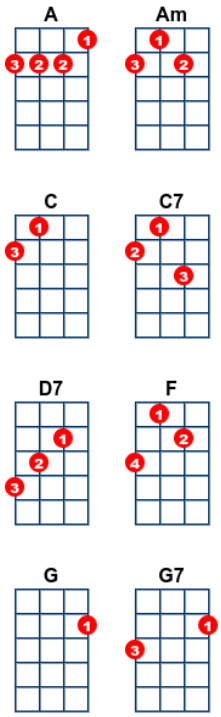
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And if [F#m] this guy should try to say my [D] love for your is only play
[Bm] Merely a whim (merely a whim)
Just [E] close your eyes and count to ten, [E7] think of me again
But don't you [D] talk to [A] him.

Don't Think Twice [C]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0 capo 4



[C]
[C] It ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-**[G7]**how.
[C] And it ain't no use to **[G]** sit and wonder **[Am]** why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by **[G]** now. **[G7]**
When your **[C]** rooster crows at the **[C7]** break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and **[D7]** I'll be gone
[C] You're the **[G]** reason I'm **[Am]** trav'lin' **[F]** on
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right. **[G]**

[C] It ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[F] A light I never **[C]** knowed **[G]**
[C] An' it ain't no use in **[G]** turnin' on your **[Am]** light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the **[G]** road **[G7]**
But I **[C]** wish there was somethin' you would **[C7]** do or say
To **[F]** try and make me change my **[D7]** mind and stay
[C] We never **[G]** did too much **[Am]** talkin' any-**[F]**way
[C] So don't think **[G]** twice, its all **[C]** right.

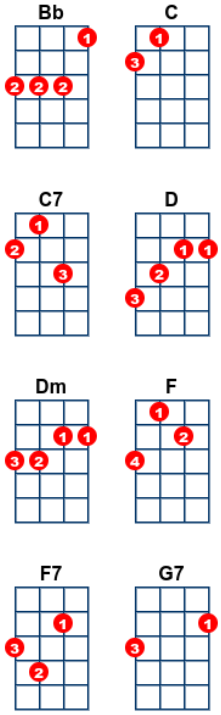
[C] So it ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
[F] Like you never did be-**[G7]**fore
[C] It ain't no use in **[G]** callin' out my **[Am]** name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-**[G]**more **[G7]**
[C] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking **[C7]** down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a **[D7]** child I'm told
[C] I gave her my **[G]** heart but she **[Am]** wanted my **[F]** soul
[C] But don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[A]**

[C] So long **[G]** honey **[Am]** babe
Where I'm **[F]** bound, I can't **[C]** tell **[G]**
[C] But goodbye is **[G]** too good a **[Am]** word, babe
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee **[G]** well **[G7]**
[C] I ain't sayin' you treated **[C7]** me unkind
[F] You could have done better but **[D7]** I don't mind
[C] You just **[G]** kinda wasted **[Am]** my precious **[F]** time
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[C]** right **[G]**
[C] Don't think **[G]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[C]**

Don't Think Twice [F]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u-Y3KfJs6T0 (in E)



Intro: **[F]** vamp till ready

[F] It ain't no use to **[C]** sit and wonder **[Dm]** why, babe
[Bb] It don't matter, any-**[F]**how. **[C]**
[F] And it ain't no use to **[C]** sit and wonder **[Dm]** why, babe
[G7] If you don't know by **[C]** now. **[C7]**
[F] When your rooster crows at the **[F7]** break of dawn
[Bb] Look out your window and **[G7]** I'll be gone
[F] You're the **[C]** reason I'm **[Dm]** trav'lin' **[Bb]** on
[F] Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right. **[C]**

[F] It ain't no use in **[C]** turnin' on your **[Dm]** light, babe
[Bb] A light I never **[F]** knowed **[C]**
[F] An' it ain't no use in **[C]** turnin' on your **[Dm]** light, babe
[G7] I'm on the dark side of the **[C]** road **[C7]**
[F] But I wish there was somethin' you would **[F7]** do or say
[Bb] To try and make me change my **[G7]** mind and stay
[F] We never **[C]** did too much **[Dm]** talkin' any-**[Bb]** way
[F] So don't think **[C]** twice, its all **[F]** right. **[C]**

[F] So it ain't no use in **[C]** callin' out my **[Dm]** name, gal
[Bb] Like you never did be-**[F]**fore **[C]**
[F] It ain't no use in **[C]** callin' out my **[Dm]** name, gal
[G7] I can't hear you any-**[C]**more **[C7]**
[F] I'm a-thinkin' and a-wond'rin' walking **[F7]** down the road
[Bb] I once loved a woman, a **[G7]** child I'm told
[F] I gave her my **[C]** heart but she **[Dm]** wanted my **[Bb]** soul
[F] But don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[D]**

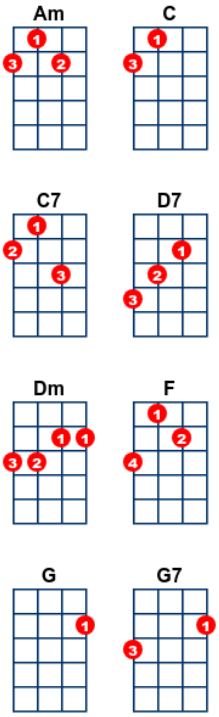
[F] So long **[C]** honey **[Dm]** babe
[Bb] Where I'm bound, I can't **[C]** tell
[F] But goodbye is **[C]** too good a **[Dm]** word, babe
[G7] So I'll just say fare thee **[C]** well **[C7]**
[F] Iain't sayin' you treated **[F7]** me unkind
[Bb] You could have done better but **[G7]** I don't mind
[F] You just **[C]** kinda wasted **[Dm]** my precious **[Bb]** time
[F] Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right
[F] Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[F]** right **[C]**
[F] Don't think **[C]** twice, it's all **[Bb]** right **[F]**

Don't Think Twice It's Alright - PPM

artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXbQn_LluSA Eb so capo 3

Thanks Pencom ultimate guitar



It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-[C]how [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now [G7]
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

It [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[F] It don't matter, any-[C]how [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use to [G] sit and wonder [Am] why, babe
[D7] If you don't know by [G] now [G7]
When your [C] rooster crows at the [C7] break of dawn
[F] Look out your window and [D7] I'll be gone
[C] You're the [G] reason I'm [Am] trav'lin' [F] on
[C] Don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

It [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[F] That light I never [C] knowed [G]
An' it [C] ain't no use in [G] turnin' on your [Am] light, babe
[D7] I'm on the dark side of the [G] road [G7]
Still I [C] wish there was somethin' you would [C7] do or say
[F] To try and make me change my [Dm] mind and [Am] stay
[C] We never [G] did too much [Am] talkin' any-[F]way
[C] So don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

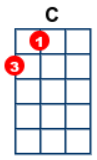
I'm [C] walkin' down that [G] long, lonesome [Am] road, babe
Where I'm [F] bound, I can't [C] tell [G]
But [C] goodbye's [G] too good a [Am] word, gal
[D7] So I'll just say fare thee [G] well[G7]
mm [C] I ain't sayin' you treated me un-[C7]kind
You [F] could have done better [Dm] but I don't [Am] mind
[C] You just [G] sorta wasted [Am] my precious [F] time
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

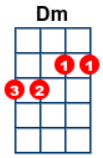
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[F] Like you never did be-[C]fore [G]
It [C] ain't no use in [G] callin' out my [Am] name, gal
[D7] I can't hear you any-[G] more[G7]
I'm a-[C]thinkin' and a-wond'rin' all the [C7] way down the road
[F] I once loved a woman, a [Dm] child I'm [Am] told
[C] I gave her my [G] heart but she [Am] wanted my [F] soul
[C] But don't think [G] twice, it's all [C] right [G]

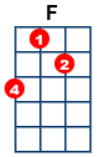
[C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C] .

Don't Worry - Be Happy

artist:Bobby McFerrin writer:Bobby McFerrin







Bobby McFerrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yv-Fk1PwVeU in E ?
Whistle 2x [C], [Dm], [F], [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Dm] when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no place to lay your head, [Dm] somebody came and took your bed,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, [Dm] he may have to litigate,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Whistle 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, [Dm] aint got no goal to make you smile,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, [Dm] and that will bring everybody down,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

Ooh's 2x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[C] Here's a little song I wrote, [Dm] and you can learn it note for note,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

In your life expect some trouble, [Dm] but when you worry you make it double,
Don't [F] worry, be [C] happy

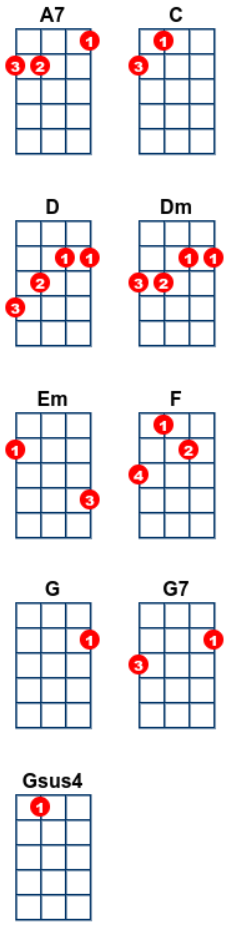
Whistle fade over 3x [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

Don't Worry Baby

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X9E1by7PocE Capo 4

Thanks to Glenn Kersten



[C] Well it's been building up inside of me for
[F] oh, I don't know [G] how long.
[C] I don't know why, but I keep thinkin'
[F] somethin's bound to [G] go wrong.
[Dm] But she looks [G] in my eyes,
[Em] And makes me [A7] realize,

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

[C] I guess I should've kept my mouth shut when I
[F] started to brag [G] about my car;
[C] But I can't back down now because I've
[F] pushed the other [G] guys too far.
[Dm] She makes me [G] come alive,
[Em] and makes me [A7] wanna drive,

When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [Gsus4] ooh, [G7] ooh.

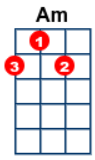
[C] She told me, "Baby when you race today just
[F] take along my [G] love with you,
[C] And if you knew how much I love you baby,
[F] nothing could go [G] wrong with you.
[Dm] Oh what she [G] does to me,
[Em] when she makes [A7] love to me.

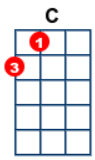
When she [D] says, don't worry baby.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Everything will turn [D] out all right.
Don't worry [Em] baby,
[A7] Baby, [D].

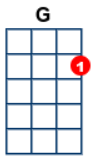
Don't Worry Be Happy [G]

artist:Bobby McFerrin writer: Bobby McFerrin

Bobby McFerrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=68vZX2uUKKA capo 4
Whistle 2x **[G]**, **[Am]**, **[C]**, **[G]**







[G] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Am]** you might want to sing note for note,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

In every life we have some trouble,
[Am] when you worry you make it double,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

Ooh's 2x **[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Aint got no place to lay your head, **[Am]** somebody came and took your bed,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

The Landlord say your rent is late, **[Am]** he may have to litigate,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

Whistle 2x **[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Aint got no cash, aint got no style, **[Am]** aint got no girl to make you smile,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

Cos when you worry, your face will frown, **[Am]** and that will bring everybody down,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

Ooh's 2x **[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Here's a little song I wrote, **[Am]** and you can learn it note for note,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

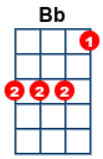
In your life expect some trouble, **[Am]** but when you worry you make it double,
Don't **[C]** worry, be **[G]** happy

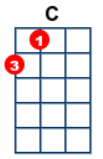
Whistle fade over 3x **[G]** **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]**

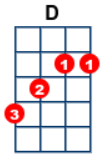
Don't You Forget About Me

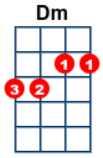
artist:Simple Minds writer:Keith Forsey, Steve Schiff

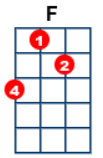
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoqPy1hk3BI Capo 2

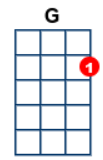












[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey
[C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]
[D] Won't you come [C] see about me?
[G] I'll be alone [C] dancing, you know it baby
[D] Tell me your [C] troubles and doubts
[G] Giving me everything [C] inside and out and
[D] Love's strange [C] so real in the dark
[G] Think of the tender things [C] that we were working on
[D] Slow change may [C] pull us apart
[G] When the light gets [C] into your heart, baby
[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't
[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

[Bb] Will you stand above me? [F] Look my way and never love me?
[C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down
[Bb] Will you recognise me? [F] Call my name or walk on by me
[C] Rain keeps falling, rain keeps falling [G] down, down down

[C] [Dm] Hey hey hey hey
[C] [Dm] Oooh [Bb] [C] ooh [Dm] oh [C] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[D] Don't you [C] try and pretend [G] it's my feeling we'll [C] win in the end, I won't
[D] Harm you or [C] touch your defences [G] vanity [C] insecurity, ah
[D] Don't you [C] forget about me [G] I'll be alone [C] dancing you know it baby
[D] Going to [C] take you apart [G] I'll put us back to-[C]gether at heart, baby

[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C] Don't, don't, don't, don't
[D] Don't you [C] forget about [G] me [C]

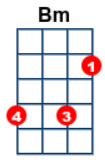
simplified ending

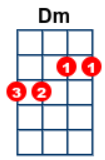
As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?
[C] As you walk on [D] by, [C] will you call my [G] name?
[C] When you walk a-[D]*way [C] [G]
[C] Or will you walk a-[D]way? [C] [G] will you [C] walk on [D] by [C] [G]
Will you walk [D] away?, [C] [G] [C] will you call my [G] name? [C]

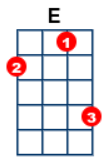
Don't You Want Me

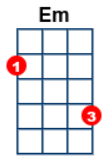
artist:The Human League writer:Phillip Oakey

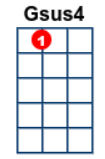
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9EHpozHn-QA











Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

You were **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[Gsus4]** cocktail **[G]** bar
[F] When I **[C]** met **[G]** you
I **[F]** picked you out, I shook you up, and **[Gsus4]** turned you a-**[G]**-round
[F] Turned you into **[C]** someone **[G]** new
Now **[F]** five years later on you've got the **[Gsus4]** world at your **[G]** feet
Suc-**[F]**-cess has been so **[C]** easy for **[G]** you
But **[F]** don't forget it's me who put you **[Gsus4]** where you are **[G]** now
And **[F]** I can put you **[C]** back down **[G]** too

[Am] Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I can't believe it
When I **[Dm]** hear that you won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me **[Am]**
Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I don't believe you
When you **[Dm]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me
It's **[A]** much too late to find
You **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind
You'd **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh
[F] Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh

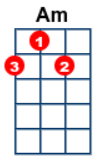
I was **[F]** working as a waitress in a **[Gsus4]** cocktail **[G]** bar
[F] That **[C]** much is **[G]** true
But **[F]** even then I knew I'd find a **[Gsus4]** much better **[G]** place
[F] Either with or **[C]** without **[G]** you
The **[F]** five years we have had have been **[Gsus4]** such good **[G]** times
[F] I still **[C]** love **[G]** you
But **[F]** now I think it's time I lived my **[Gsus4]** life on my **[G]** own
I **[F]** guess it's just what **[C]** I must **[G]** do

[Am] Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I can't believe it when I **[Dm]** hear that you won't **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** me **[Am]**
Don't, don't you **[Em]** want me?
You **[F]** know I don't believe you when you **[Dm]** say that you don't **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** me
It's **[A]** much too late to find
You **[Bm]** think you've changed your mind
You'd **[C]** better change it back or we will **[E]** both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh
[F] Don't you want me **[G]** baby? **[F]** Don't you want me **[G]** oh

Don't You Want Me - alt

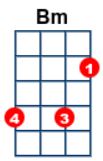
artist:Human League writer:Jo Callis, Philip Oakey, Philip Adrian Wright

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zM_T4wYZg0k

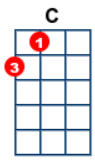


[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [F]

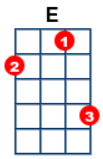
[F] You were working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
When I met [G] you
[F] I picked you out I shook you up and [G] turned you around
[F] Turned you into someone [G] new
Now [F] five years later on you've got the [G] world at your feet
[F] Success has been so easy for [G] you
[F] But don't forget it's me who put you [G] where you are now
and [F] I can put you back down [G] too



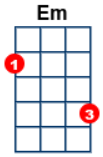
[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me



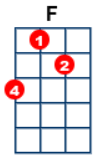
[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm] think you'll change your mind
You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh



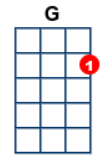
[F] [G]



[F] I was working as a waitress in a [G] cocktail bar [F]
that much is [G] true
[F] But even then I knew I'd find a [G] much better place
[F] either with or without [G] you
The [F] five years we have had, had [G] been such good times
[F] I still love [G] you
[F] But now I think its time I live my [G] life on my own
I [F] guess it's just what I must [G] do



[Am] [Em] [F] [G]



[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I can't believe it when I [G] hear that you won't see me
[Am] Don't, don't you [Em] want me
You [F] know I don't believe you when you [G] say that you don't need me

[Am] [Bm] [C] [E] [F] [G]

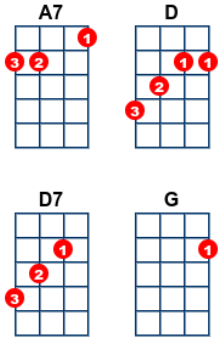
[Am] Trust me and you'll find if you [Bm]think you'll change your mind
You [C] better change it back or we will [E] both be sorry
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh
[F] Don't you want me baby, [G] don't you want me oh ohohoh

Don't You Wish It Was True

artist:John Fogerty writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=huyLwVFy6h0 Capo 2



[D]

I dreamed I **[D]** walked in heaven just the other night,
there was so much beauty, so much **[D7]** light
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

An **[D]** angel took my hand, said you don't have to hurry,
you got all the time in the world, don't **[D7]** worry
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
Lord, don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

But if to-**[G]**morrow everybody was your **[D]** friend,
anyone could take you **[A7]** in,
no matter what or where you've **[D]** been

But if to-**[G]**morrow everybody had e-**[D]** nough,
the world wasn't quite so **[A7]** rough
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true?

He said the **[D]** World's gonna change and it's starting today,
there'll be no more armies, no more **[D]** hate
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

And **[D]** all the little children who live happily,
there'll be singing and laughter, sweet harmo-**[D7]**ny
Don't you **[A7]** wish it was true;
Lord, don't you **[D]** wish it was true?

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody under the **[D]** sun, was happy just living as **[A7]** one;
no borders or battles to be **[D]** won

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody was your **[D]** friend, happiness would never **[A7]** end,
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true

[G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody under the **[D]** sun, was happy just living as **[A7]** one;
no borders or battles to be **[D]** won

But if to-**[G]**morrow, everybody was your **[D]** friend, happiness would never **[A7]** end,
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true
Lord, don't you wish it was **[D]** true

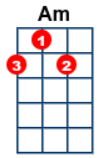
[G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

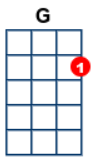
[D]

Go To Contents

Donald Where's Yer Troosers

artist:Andy Stewart writer:Andy Stewart





[Am] I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
[G] I'm no very big and I'm awful shy
[Am] And the lassies shout as I go by
[G] "Donald, Where's Your [Am] Troosers?"

Chorus:
[Am] Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
[G] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Am] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?"

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
[Am] A lassie took me to a ball
[G] And it was slippery in the hall
[Am] I was feared that I wid fall
[G] 'Cause I hadnae on ma [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] [Am] (one strum each)
[Am] Now I went down to London town
[G] And I had some fun in the underground
[Am] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying
[G] "Donald, where are your [Am] trousers?"

Chorus

[Am] To wear the kilt is my delight
[G] It is not wrong, I know it's right
[Am] The Highlanders would get a fright
[G] If they saw me in my [Am] troosers

Chorus

[Am] The lassies want me every one
[G] Well let them catch me if they can
[Am] You cannae put the breeks on a Highland man
[G] An' I don't wear the [Am] troosers

Chorus

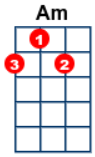
[G] Donald, where's your [Am] troosers?" x3 at the end

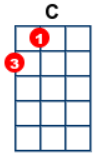
Donna Donna

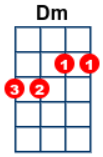
artist:Joan Baez writer:Sholom Secunda and Aaron Zeitlin

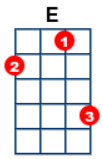
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BqzGZ5AaeSs

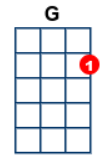
Thanks to Earla Legault for this !!











[Am] [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] On a [E] wagon [Am] bound for [E] market
[Am] There's a [Dm] calf with a [Am] mournful [E] eye
[Am] High a-[E]bove him [Am] there's a [E] swallow
[Am] Winging [Dm] swiftly [Am] through [E] the [Am] sky

[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
[G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]

[Am] "Stop com-[E]plaining" [Am] said the [E] farmer
[Am] "Who told [Dm] you a [Am] calf to [E] be?
[Am] Why don't [E] you have [Am] wings to [E] fly with
[Am] Like the [Dm] swallow, so [Am] proud [E] and [Am] free?"

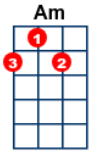
[Am] Calves are [E] easily [Am] bound and [E] slaughtered
[Am] Never [Dm] knowing the [Am] reason [E] why
[Am] But who-[E]ever [Am] treasures [E] freedom
[Am] Like the [Dm] swallow has [Am] learned [E] to [Am] fly

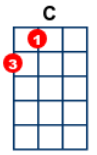
[G] How the winds are [C] laughing [Am]
They [G] laugh with all their [C] might
[G] Laugh and laugh the [C] whole day [Am] through
And [E] half the summer's [Am] night
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[G] Donna Donna Donna [C] Don
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Donna
[E] Donna Donna Donna [Am] Don [E] [Am] [E]

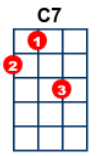
Doo Wah Diddy

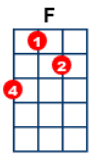
artist:Manfred Mann writer:Jeff Barry and Ellie Greenwich

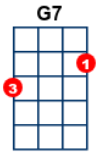
Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UingsUi0ml capo 4











Intro: **[C] [F] [C]**

[NC] There she was just a walkin' down the street
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
[C] Snappin' her fingers and **[F]** shufflin' her **[C]** feet
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

[C] She looked good (looked good) she looked fine (looked fine)
[C] She looked good she looked fine and I nearly lost my mind

Be**[C]** fore I knew it she was **[F]** walkin' next to **[C]** me
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
[C] Holdin' my hand just as **[F]** natural as can **[C]** be
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

[C] We walked on (walked on) to my door (my door)
[C] We walked on to my door then we kissed a little more
[C] Whoa **[C7]** whoa I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love
[F] . yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

Now **[C]** we're together nearly **[F]** every single **[C]** day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime
[C] Whoa **[C7]** whoa I **[Am]** knew we was falling in love
[F] . yes I did and so I **[G7]** told her all the things I'd been dreamin' of

[NC] Now we're together nearly every single day
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo
Oh **[C]** we're so happy and that's **[F]** how we're gonna **[C]** stay
Singin' **[C]** doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo

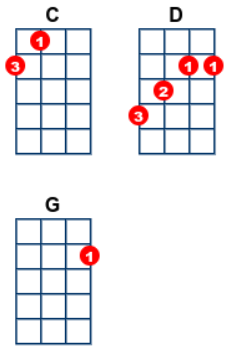
[C] I'm hers (I'm hers) she's mine (she's mine)
[C] I'm hers she's mine wedding bells are gonna chime **[G7]** whoa oh yeah
[C] Doo wah diddy diddy **[F]** dum diddy **[C]** doo x 3

Dooley

artist:The Dillards writer:Rodney Dillard and Mitch Jayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wM1zNO-iaIg Capo 4

Thanks to Marfoof at Ultimate Guitar



[G] Dooley was a [C] good ole man
He [G] lived below the [D] mill
[G] Dooley had two [C] daughters
And a [G] forty-[D] gallon [G] still

[G] One gal watched the [C] boiler
The [G] other watched the [D] spout
And [G] mama corked the [C] bottles
And ole [G] Dooley [D] fetched 'em [G] out

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

The [G] revenuers [C] came for him
A-[G] sippin' though the [D] woods
[G] Dooley kept be-[C]hind them all
And [G] never [D] lost his [G] goods

[G] Dooley was a [C] trader
When [G] into town he'd [D] come
[G] Sugar by the [C] bushel
And mo-[G]lasses [D] by the [G] ton

[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

[G] I remember [C] very well
The [G] day ole Dooley [D] died
The [G] women folk weren't [C] sorry
And the [G] men stood [D] round and [G] cried

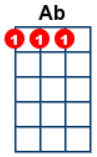
Now [G] Dooleys on the [C] mountain
He [G] lies there all a-[D]lone
They [G] put a jug be-[C] side him
And a [G] barrel [D] for his [G] stone

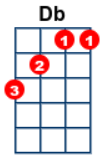
[G] Dooley slippin' up the holler
[C] Dooley try to make a dollar
[G] Dooley give me a swaller
And I'll [D] pay you back some-[G]day

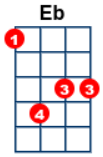
Door, The

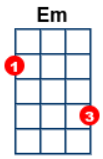
artist:George Jones writer:Billy Sherrill and Norro Wilson

George Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI3JBVrFdK4
Written by B. Sherrill/N. Wilson









Also uses A, Am, C, D, F, G

Intro: [G]

I've [G] heard the sound of my dear old mama [F] cry[C]ing
And the [D] sound of the train that took me off to [G] war [D] [Em]
The [G] awful sound of a thousand bombs ex[F]plo[C]ding
And I [Am] wondered if I could take it any[C]more[D]

There were [G] times when they almost drove me [F] cra[C]zy
But I [D] did my best and took it like a [G] man [D]
And [G] who would think in my lonely room ='d [F] hear [C] it
The [D] one sound in the world my heart can't [G] stand

[NC] To hear that sound and to [G] know its really [F] o[C]ver
Through tear stained eyes I [G] watched her walk a[D]way [A] [D]
And of [G] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [C] nothing has ever [A] hurt me more than that [G] lonely sound
The [D] closing of the [G] door

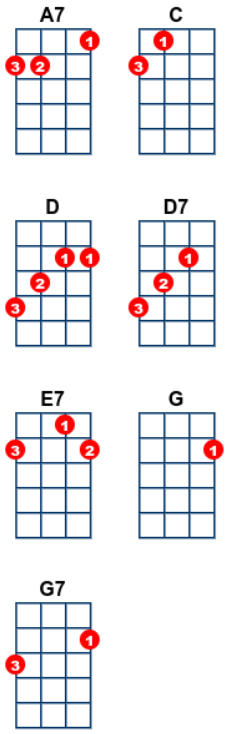
(Key change to G#)
[Eb] And of [Ab] earthquakes storms and guns and war
Lord [Db] nothing ever [D] hurt me more than that [Ab] lonely sound
The [Eb] closing of the [Ab] door

Down At The Twist and Shout

artist:Mary Chapin Carpenter writer:Mary Chapin Carpenter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuapCENFM2U

Thanks to Steve Walton



[D] [D] [G] [G]

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a- [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

Well I [D] never have wandered down to [D] New Orleans
[G] Never have drifted down a [G] bayou stream
But I [D] heard that music on the [D] radio
And I [G] swore some day I was [G7] gonna go
Down [E7] Highway 10 past [E7] Lafayette
To [A7] Baton Rouge and I [A7] won't forget
To [D] send you a card with [D] my regrets
'Cause I'm [D] never gonna come back [G] home

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

They got an [D] alligator stew and a [D] crawfish pie
A [G] gulf storm blowing into [G] town tonight
[D] Living on the delta's [D] quite a show
They got [G] hurricane parties every [G] time it blows
[E7] But here up north it's a [E7] cold, cold rain
And there [A7] ain't no cure for my [A7] blues today
[D] Except when the paper says [D] Beausoleil
Is a-[G]coming into town, baby [G] let's go down

[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [D7] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G]

Bring your [D] mama, bring your papa, bring your [D] sister too
They got [G] lots of music and [G] lots of room
When they [D] play you a waltz from a [D] nineteen ten
You're [G] gonna feel a little bit [G] young again
Well you [E7] learned to dance with your [E7] rock and roll
You [A7] learned to swing with a [A7] do-si-do
But you [D] learn to love at the [D] fais-do-do
When you [D] hear a little Jolie [G] Blon

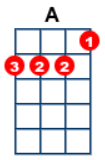
[C] Saturday night and the [C] moon is out
I wanna [G] head on over to the [G] Twist and Shout
Find a [D] two-step partner and a [D] Cajun beat
When it [G] lifts me up I'm gonna [G] find my feet
[C] Out in the middle of a [C] big dance [D] floor
When I [G] hear that fiddle wanna [G] beg for more
Wanna [D] dance to a band from a [D] Lou'sian' to-[G]night [G]

[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]*

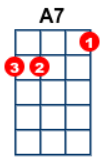
Down by the Riverside

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Traditional

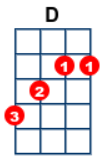
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ih3kVkk5_Q but in Bb
Intro = 1 measure each of **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**, pause



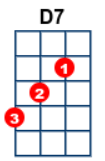
I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
[A] Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my burden Lord, .. down by the riverside,
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more



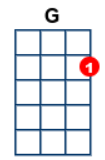
Chorus:
Ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[D]** study war no more
Ain't a gonna **[A]** study ... war no **[D]** mo..**[D7]**...re,
Ain't a gonna **[G]** study war no more, ain't a gonna **[D]** study war no more
I ain't gonna **[A]** study... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more.



I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** lay down my sword & shield, . down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more



Chorus



I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear father Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

(Softly) I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear mother Lord...down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** meet my dear mother Lord .. down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

I'm gonna **[D]** put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, **[D]** down by the riverside
I'm gonna **[D]** put on my starry crown, ... down by the riverside
Ain't gonna **[A]** study ... **[A7]** war no **[D]** more

Chorus

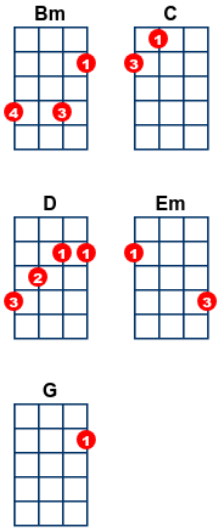
Ending with 5th beat of **[D]**

Down By The Sally Gardens

artist:Maura O'Connell, Karen Matheson writer:William Butler Yeats, Herbert Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=027ZJX5XVjs

Based on Ultimate Guitar



[C] [G] [C] [D]
[C] [G] [C] [D]

Down **[G]** by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet
She **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
with **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet
[D] She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy,
as the **[C]** leaves grow **[D]** on the **[G]** tree **[C]**
But **[G]** I being **[D]** young and **[C]** fool-**[G]**ish,
with **[C]** her I did **[D]** not a-**[G]**gree

In a **[G]** field **[D]** by the **[C]** ri-**[G]**ver
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** stand
And **[G]** on my **[D]** leaning **[C]** shoul-**[G]**der
she **[C]** placed her **[D]** snow-white **[G]** hand
[D] She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy
as the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weir **[C]**
But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo-**[G]**lish
and **[C]** now I am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears

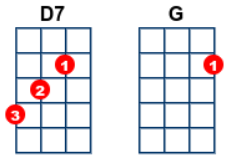
[G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [D] [G] x2
[Em] [C] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [C]
[G] [D] [C] [G] [C] [D]

Down **[G]** by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
my **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet
And she **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar-**[G]**dens,
with **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet
[D] She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[Bm]** easy
as the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weir**[C]**
But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo-**[G]**lish
and **[C]** now I am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears

Down In The Valley (aka Birmingham Jail)

artist:Slim Whitman writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJidsMI43dc Capo 2



Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love, hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening, hear the train [G] blow

[G] Write me a letter, send it by [D7] mail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail
Birmingham Jail, love, Birmingham [D7] Jail
Send it in care of Birmingham [G] Jail

[G] The train won't stay love, it goes right [D7] through
It will be gone love, and so will [G] you
Before you go love, for old time's [D7] sake
Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[D7] Put your arms round me, feel my heart [G] break

[G] Roses love sunshine violets love [D7] dew
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you
Know I love you dear know I love [D7] you
Angels in heaven know I love [G] you

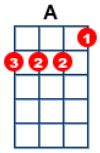
[G] Down in the valley, the valley so [D7] low
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow
Hear the train blow love hear the train [D7] blow
Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

Late in the evening hear the train [G] blow

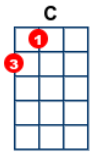
Down On the Corner

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

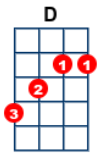
Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clJb4zx0o1o



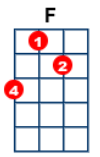
[C] Early in the evenin'
[G] just about supper **[C]** time
Over by the courthouse,
they're **[G]** startin' to un-**[C]**wind.
[F] Poor kids on the corner **[C]** tryin' to bring you up.
Willy picks a tune out and he **[G]** blows it on the **[C]** harp.



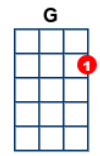
[F] Down on the **[C]** corner, **[G]** out in the **[C]** street,
Willy and the **[F]** Poorboys are **[C]** playin';
Bring a **[G]** nickel. Tap your **[C]** feet.
[C] Rooster hits the washboard,
[G] People just gotta **[C]** smile.
[C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[G]** and solos for a-**[C]**while.
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythym out **[C]** on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and **[G]** doubles on ka-**[C]**zoo.



[F] Down on the **[C]** corner, **[G]** out in the **[C]** street,
Willy and the **[F]** Poorboys are **[C]** playin';
Bring a **[G]** nickel. Tap your **[C]** feet.
[C] Rooster hits the washboard,
[G] People just gotta **[C]** smile.
[C] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[G]** and solos for a-**[C]**while.
[F] Poorboy twangs the rhythym out **[C]** on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance and **[G]** doubles on ka-**[C]**zoo.



[A] (into key change)
[D] You don't need a penny **[A]** just to hang **[D]** around,
But if you got a nickel, won't you
[A] lay your money **[D]** down?
[G] Over on the corner **[D]** there's a happy noise.
People come from all around **[A]** to watch the **[D]** magic boy.



[G] Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet.
[D] Rooster hits the washboard,
[A] People just gotta **[D]** smile.
[D] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[A]** and solos for a-**[D]**while.
[G] Poorboy twangs the **[D]** rhythym out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance **[A]** and doubles on ka-**[D]**zoo.

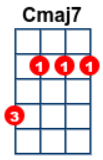
[G] Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet.
[D] Rooster hits the washboard,
[A] People just gotta **[D]** smile.
[D] Blinkey thumbs a gut-bass **[A]** and solos for a-**[D]**while.
[G] Poorboy twangs the **[D]** rhythym out on his kalamazoo
And Willy goes into a dance **[A]** and doubles on ka-**[D]**zoo.

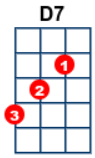
[G] Down on the **[D]** corner, **[A]** out in the **[D]** street,
Willy and the **[G]** Poorboys are **[D]** playin';
Bring a **[A]** nickel. Tap your **[D]** feet. (last time **[D]** **[D]**)

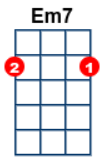
Downtown

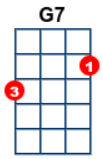
artist:Petula Clark writer:Tony Hatch

Tony Hatch, Petula Clark - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUSYb3igXzI (But in E – Capo on 4th)









[C] When you're [Cmaj7] alone and life is [F] making you [G7] lonely
You can [C] always go [F] down[G]town
[C] When you've got [Cmaj7] worries, all the[F] noise and the [G7] hurry
Seems to [C] help, I know, [F] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the music of the [Am] traffic in the city
[C] Linger on the sidewalk where the [Am] neon signs are pretty
[Em7] How can you lose?
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for-[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

So go [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] Things will be [G] great when you're [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] You'll find a [G] place for sure, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] Everything's [G] waiting for [C] you

[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F] town [Cmaj7] [F]

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] Don't hang [Cmaj7] around and let your [F] problems su[G7]rround you
There are [C] movie [Cmaj7] shows [C] down[G]town
[C] Maybe you [Cmaj7] know some little [F] places to [G7] go to
Where they [C] never [Cmaj7] close [C] down[G]town

Just [C] listen to the rhythm of a [Am] gentle bossa nova
[C] You'll be dancing with 'em too be[Am]fore the night is over
[Em7] Happy again
[F] The [G7] lights [F] are [G7] much [F] brigh[G7]ter [F] there
[G7] You [F] can [G7] for[D7]get all your troubles, forget all your cares

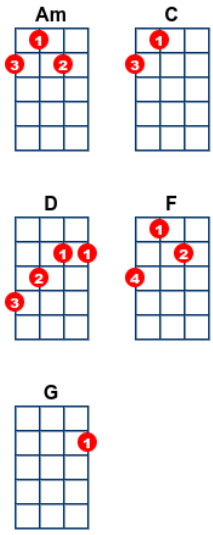
So go [C] down-[Cmaj7]town,
[F] where all the [G] lights are bright, [C] Down[Cmaj7]town,
[F] waiting for you to[G]night, [C] down[Cmaj7]town
[F] You're gonna be al[G]right now, [C]

(repeat and fade…..)
[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F],
[C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F], [C] Down[F]town [Cmaj7] [F]

Downtown - Lady Antebellum

artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Luke Laird, Shane McAnally, Natalie Hemby

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3WeSItykFyY&t=87 E so capo 4



[C] [D] [C] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]
[C] [D] [C] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D]

Well, **[C]** all the parties on the streets are talking
[Am] Store front mannequins **[C]** sleeping in lights.
[F] We used to smoke while we were jaywalking,
like it was your birthday every other Saturday **[C]** night.
[C] Knew the bands so we never payed our cover.
[C] Wrote our names on the bathroom **[Am]** tiles.
[F] We never dressed to impress all the others,
[F] they would let us in on a laid back kind of **[G]** style.
But, boy you know it's been a while.

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown,
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F]** **[C]**
> Ohhhhhhhh any-**[F]**more.

[C] I got some platforms sitting in the **[Am]** corner.
[C] They wanna stroll on a **[D]** city sidewalk.
[F] I got a dress that'll show a little uhhh uh,
but **[C]** you ain't getting uhh ohh if you don't come pick me **[G]** up
Show me off (wow), you might be **[G]** tired but I'm not!

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F]** **[C]**
> Ohhhhhhhh any-**[F]**more. **[Am]**

[C] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** .
[C] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** .

> I don't know **[C]** why you don't take me down town
> **[Am]** like you got **[C]** anywhere better to be.
> Talk it **[F]** up and give me the go round round like a good time tease.
> I'm only **[C]** countin' on your cancellation,
> then I should be countin' on you at my door.
> Did you **[F]** forget about how we went around,
> I don't know **[F]** why you don't take me downtown any-**[C]**more. **[F]** **[C]**
> Ohhh any-**[F]**more.

Yeaaaaah don't know **[C]** why you don't take me downtown,
I don't know why you don't take me downtown
any-**[F]**more. I just don't get it.

[C]

Drag Queen Blues

artist:Mateusz Rulski writer:Richard Digance

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T6EBva4MJxM
http://www.richarddigance.com
My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy

My friend [G] George is a [C] drag queen called [G] Nancy
Pray tell me [C] which are you to-[D]night? [D7]
If you're [G] George then let's [C] have a game of [G] snooker [Em7]
If you're [Em] Nancy let's t[C]urn out the [D] light. [D7]

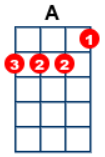
For George [G] is a [C] foreman in a [D] coalmine [G]
But changes when the [Em] hooter goes at [D] five
From a [G] snooker playing [C] friend of your's [G] truely [Em7]
To the [G] man I would [C] like to make my [D] wife. [D7]

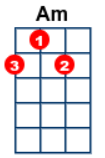
For [G] Nancy brings me [C] midnight satis[G]faction
And stays with me un-[Em]til the morning [D] light
Then he's [G] off to his [C] work down a [G] coal shaft [Em7]
Where he [Em] ain't such a [A] delicate [D] sight. [D7]

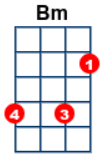
Oh [G] Nancy you're the [C] girl that I [G] think of,
But George I [Em] know she's part of [D] you
But it's [G] Nancy not [C] you that I [G] fancy [Em7]
Tell me [G] George tell me [C] what can I [D] do? [D7]

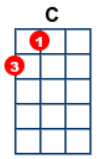
I'm in [G] love with half a [C] man that's a [G] lady
And the half that ain't no [Em] lady's my best [D] friend
[G] Nancy I would [C] like to share my [G] name with [Em7]
But [G] George is not the [C] type I could [D] offend [D7]

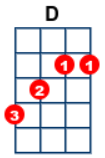
So [G] George take off your [C] dress put on your [G] trousers
I've gotta shake your [Em] Nancy from my [D] head
So [G] tonight I am [C] dining with a-[G]nother [Em7]
One half called [Bm] Freda .....And the [D] other half is [G] Fred
[Am] [G]

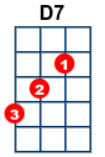


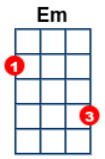


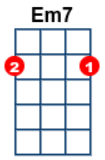


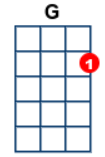






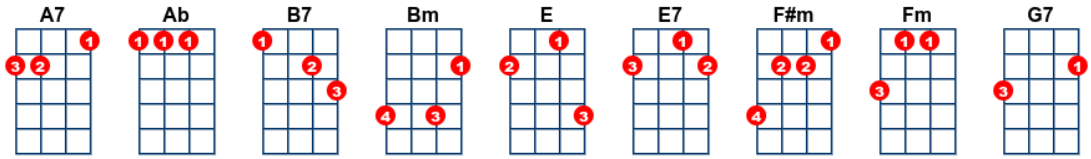






Dream a Little Dream of Me

artist:Mama Cass writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn



Also uses: A, C, F, G

Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Mama Cass: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4T3tMkjRig

changed artist to Mama Cass so last verse doesn't match Youtube - but hey

[C] Stars [B7] shining bright [Ab] above [G] you
[C] Night [B7] breezes seem to [A] whisper "I love [A7] you"
[F] Birds singing in a [Fm] sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream of [G] me [G7]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A] tell me you'll [A7] miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]
[A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear
[A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Sweet [B7] dreams til sunbeams [Ab] find [G] you
[C] Sweet [B7] dreams that leave all [A] worries be[A7]hind you
[F] But in your dreams what-[Fm]ever they be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me [E7]

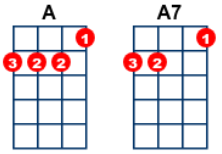
[A] Stars [F#m] fading but I [Bm] linger [E] on, dear
[A] Still [F#m] craving your [Bm] kiss [E]
[A] I 'm [F#m] longing to [Bm] linger till [E] dawn, dear
[A] Just [F#m] saying [Ab] this [G]

[C] Say [B7] "Nightie-night" and [Ab] kiss [G7] me
[C] Just [B7] hold me tight and [A7] tell me you'll miss me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G7] of [C] me
[F] While I'm alone and [Fm] blue as can be
[C] Dream a little [Ab] dream [G] of [C] me

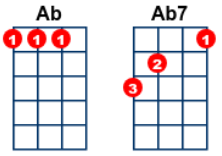
Dream a Little Dream of Me - Ella

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Fabian Andre , Wilbur Schwandt, Gus Kahn

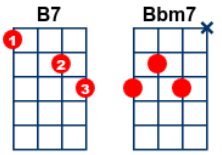
Fabian Andre and Wilbur Schwandt – Ella Fitzgerald -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OAVZuSoP8dk



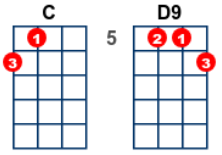
[C] Stars **[B7]** shining bright a-**[Ab]**bove **[G7]** you
[C] Night **[B7]** breezes seem to **[A]**whisper I love **[A7]** you
[Dm] Birds singing in the **[Fm]** sycamore tree
[C] Dream a little **[D9]** dream of **[G7]** me



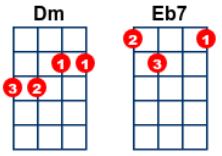
[C] Say **[B7]** nighty-night and **[Ab]** kiss **[G7]** me
[C] Just **[B7]** hold me tight and **[A]** tell me you'll **[A7]** miss me
[Dm] While I'm alone as **[Fm]** blue as can be
[C] Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me **[Eb7]**



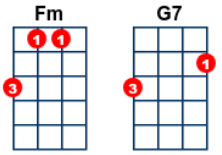
[Ab] Stars **[Fm]** fading but **[Bbm7]** I linger **[Eb7]** on dear
[Ab] Still **[Fm]** craving your **[Bbm7]** kiss **[Eb7]**
[Ab] I'm **[Fm]** longing to **[Bbm7]** linger til **[Eb7]** dawn dear
[Ab] Just **[Fm]** say-ing **[G7]** this



[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
[Dm] And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
[C] Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me



[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
[Dm] And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be
[C] Dream a little **[Fm]** dream **[G7]** of **[C]** me **[Eb7]**



[Ab] Stars **[Fm]** fading but **[Eb7]** I linger on dear
Ab] Still **[Fm]** craving your **[Eb7]** kiss
[Ab] I'm **[Fm]** longing to **[Eb7]** linger til dawn dear
[Ab] Just **[Fm]** say-ing **[G7]** this

[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams til sunbeams **[Ab7]** find **[G7]** you
[C] Sweet **[B7]** dreams that leave all **[A]** worries be-**[A7]**hind you
[Dm] And in your dreams what-**[Fm]**ever they be

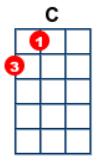
[C] **[Fm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

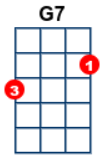
Go To Contents

Dream Baby

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANPwgJpN2zU (but in G capo 5)





[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I **[C]** dream

[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through
[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming, you
Can make my dreams come **[C]** true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I **[C]** dream

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I **[C]** dream

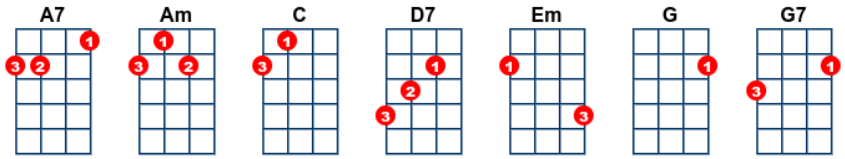
[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams the whole day through
[G7] Dream baby got me dreaming sweet dreams night time too

[C] I love you and I'm dreaming of you, but that won't do
[G7] Dream baby make me stop my dreaming, you
Can make my dreams come **[C]** true

[G7] Sweet dream baby, sweet dream baby
[C] Sweet dream baby
[G7] How long must I **[C]** dream

Dream Lover

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin



Bobby Darrin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wVHAQX5sSaU (But in Db)

[G] Every night I hope and pray **[Em]** a dream lover will come my way
[G] A girl to hold in my arms **[Em]** and know the magic of her charms
'Cause I **[G]** want a **[D7]** girl to **[G]** call my **[C]** own
I want a **[G]** dream **[Em]** lover so **[Am]** I don't have to **[D7]** dream a-**[G]**lone **[D7]**

[G] Dream lover, where are you **[Em]** with a love, oh, so true
[G] And the hand that I can hold **[Em]** to feel you near as I grow old
'Cause I **[G]** want a **[D7]** girl to **[G]** call my **[C]** own
I want a **[G]** dream **[Em]** lover so **[Am]** I don't have to **[D7]** dream a-**[G]**lone **[G7]**

[C] Someday, I don't know how **[G]** I hope she'll hear my plea
[A7] Some way, I don't know how **[D7]** she'll bring her love to me

[G] Dream lover, until then **[Em]** I'll go to sleep and dream again
[G] That's the only thing to do **[Em]** till all my lover's dreams come true
'Cause I **[G]** want a **[D7]** girl to **[G]** call my **[C]** own
I want a **[G]** dream **[Em]** lover so **[Am]** I don't have to **[D7]** dream alone a-**[G]**lone **[D7]**

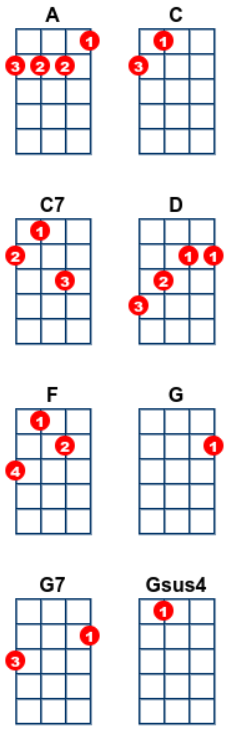
[G] Dream lover, until then **[Em]** I'll go to sleep and dream again
[G] That's the only thing to do **[Em]** till all my lover's dreams come true
'Cause I **[G]** want a **[D7]** girl to **[G]** call my **[C]** own
I want a **[G]** dream **[Em]** lover so **[Am]** I don't have to **[D7]** dream alone a-**[G]**lone

So **[Am]** I don't have to **[D7]** dream alone a-**[G]**lone

Dreaming My Dreams With You

artist:Patty Loveless writer:Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0 Capo 4
[C]// **[Gsus4]**// **[C]**// **[Gsus4]**//



I **[C]** hope that I **[G]** won't be
That **[C]** wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this **[G7]** time
I **[C]** hope that I **[G]** find
What **[C]** I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my **[G7]** mind **[D]** **[G]**

> **[F]** Some-**[C]**day I'll **[F]** get over you
> **[C]** I'll live to see it all through
> But **[G7]** I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with **[C]** you

But I **[C]** won't let it change me
Not if I can
I'd rather believe in **[G7]** love
And **[C]** give it away
As much as I can
To those that **[G7]** I'm fondest of

> **[F]** Some-**[C]**day I'll **[F]** get over you
> **[C]** I'll live to see it all through
> But **[G7]** I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with **[C]** you **[C7]**

[G] Some-**[D]**day I'll **[G]** get over you
[G] I'll **[D]** live to **[G]** see it all through
But **[D]** I'll always **[A]** miss
[D] Dreaming my dreams with **[G]** you **[D]**
[F] Some-**[C]**day I'll **[F]** get over you
[C] I'll live to see it all through
But **[G7]** I'll always miss
Dreaming my dreams with **[C]** you

I **[C]** hope that I **[G]** won't be
That **[C]** wrong any more
And maybe I've learned this **[G7]** time
I **[C]** hope that I **[G]** find
What **[C]** I'm reaching for
The way that it is in my **[G7]** mind

> **[F]** Some-**[C]**day I'll **[F]** get over you
> **[C]** I'll live to see it all through
> But **[G7]** I'll always miss
> Dreaming my dreams with **[C]** you

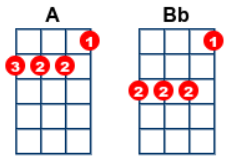
Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

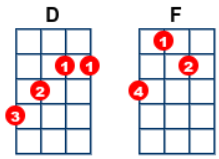
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0 Capo 2

Thanks to Peter Goff

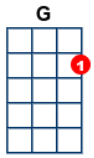
Intro 2 bars each



[D]↓ **[G]**↓ **[A]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[D] [G] [A] [D]**



[D] [D] Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
[D] [D] And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems. Never quite as it **[D]** seems. **[D]**



[D] I know I **[D]** felt like this **[G]** before
But now I'm feeling it even **[A]** more
Because it came from **[D]** you. **[D]**
[D] Then I **[D]** open up and **[G]** see
The person falling here is **[A]** me. A different way to **[D]** be. **[D]**

[F] [F] Ah la **[Bb]** la-ah **[Bb]** la la la la **[F]** laa
[F] La-la-la. **[Bb]** Laa la la la la **[D]** laa

[D] [D] I want **[G]** more, impossible to **[A]** ignore
Impossible to **[D]** ignore **[D]**
[D] [D] And they'll come **[G]** true
Impossible not to **[A]** do. Impossible not to **[D]** do. **[D]**

[D] And now I **[D]** tell you open-**[G]**ly
You have my heart so don't hurt **[A]** me
You're what I couldn't **[D]** find. **[D]**
[D] A total-**[D]**ly amazing **[G]** mind
So understanding and so **[A]** kind
You're everything to **[D]** me **[D]**

[D] [D] Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
[D] [D] And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems.
Cos you're a dream to **[D]** me...dream to **[D]** me

With riff **[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]**

[D] [D] Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa
[D] [D] Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa

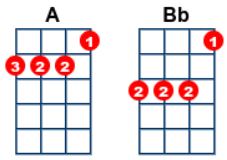
Dreams

artist:Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

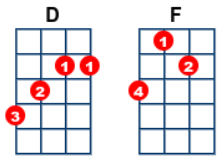
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SezuFrHm8f0 Capo 2

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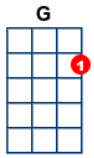
Intro 2 bars each



[D]↓ **[G]**↓ **[A]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[D] [G] [A] [D]**



[D] [D] Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
[D] [D] And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems. Never quite as it **[D]** seems. **[D]**



[D] I know I **[D]** felt like this **[G]** before
But now I'm feeling it even **[A]** more
Because it came from **[D]** you. **[D]**
[D] Then I **[D]** open up and **[G]** see
The person falling here is **[A]** me. A different way to **[D]** be. **[D]**

[F] [F] Ah la **[Bb]** la-ah **[Bb]** la la la la **[F]** laa
[F] La-la-la. **[Bb]** Laa la la la la **[D]** laa

[D] [D] I want **[G]** more, impossible to **[A]** ignore
Impossible to **[D]** ignore **[D]**
[D] [D] And they'll come **[G]** true
Impossible not to **[A]** do. Impossible not to **[D]** do. **[D]**

[D] And now I **[D]** tell you open-**[G]**ly
You have my heart so don't hurt **[A]** me
You're what I couldn't **[D]** find. **[D]**
[D] A total-**[D]**ly amazing **[G]** mind
So understanding and so **[A]** kind
You're everything to **[D]** me **[D]**

[D] [D] Oh, my **[G]** life is changing every **[A]** day
In every possible **[D]** way. **[D]**
[D] [D] And oh, my **[G]** dreams
It's never quite as it **[A]** seems.
Cos you're a dream to **[D]** me...dream to **[D]** me

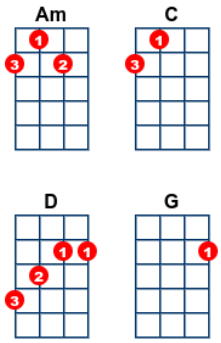
With riff **[D] [G] [A] [D] [D] [G] [A] [D]**

[D] [D] Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa
[D] [D] Laa la **[G]** laa la la la la **[A]** laa la la la la **[D]** laa

Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray writer:Mentor Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OnDu1HHOo78 E so capo 4



[C] Day after day I'm more con-**[G]**fused
[C] Yet I look for the **[D]** light in the pouring **[G]** rain
[C] You know that's a game that I hate to **[G]** lose
[Am] And I'm feelin' the strain, **[C]** ain't it a shame

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

[C] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' **[G]** time
[C] I don't under-**[D]**stand the things I **[G]** do
[C] The world outside looks so un-**[G]**kind
[Am] So I'm countin' on you **[C]** to carry me through

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Yeah **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

[Am] And when my mind is free
[C] You know a melody can **[G]** move me
[Am] And when I'm feelin' blue
[C] The guitar's comin' through to **[D]** soothe me

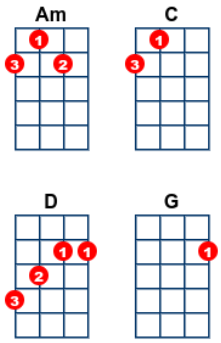
[C] Thanks for the joy that you've given **[G]** me
[C] I want you to know **[D]** I believe in your **[G]** song
[C] The rhythm and rhyme and harmo-**[G]**ny
[Am] You help me along **[C]** makin' me strong

> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Hey, hey, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Na na na, won't ya, won't ya **[G]** take me
>
> Oh oh, **[D]** take me **[C]**
> *fade to end*
> **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** .

Drift Away

artist:Dobie Gray writer:Mentor Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OnDu1HHOo78 E so capo 4



[C] Day after day I'm more con-**[G]**fused
[C] Yet I look for the **[D]** light in the pouring **[G]** rain
[C] You know that's a game that I hate to **[G]** lose
[Am] And I'm feelin' the strain, **[C]** ain't it a shame

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> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** .

[C] Beginning to think that I'm wastin' **[G]** time
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[C] The world outside looks so un-**[G]**kind
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[Am] And when my mind is free
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[Am] And when I'm feelin' blue
[C] The guitar's comin' through to **[D]** soothe me

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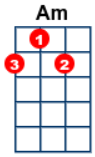
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> **[G]** Give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Oh, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Hey, hey, **[G]** give me the beat boys, and free my soul
> I **[D]** want to get lost in your rock and roll and **[C]** drift away
> Na na na, won't ya, won't ya **[G]** take me
>
> Oh oh, **[D]** take me **[C]**
> *fade to end*
> **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** .

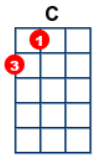
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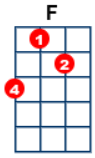
artist:Pinch Of Salt writer:Craig Scott Weyers

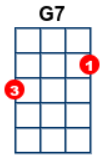
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dDj1TV9Bh0I

Thanks to Craig Scott Weyers









[C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
[G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the [C] big P
[C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

Wind-[C]ing my way up Lympne Hill past the Shepway [G7] Cross
[G7] Autumn colours painted on the [C] trees
[C] Passing by the Stanford 'Drum', on our way to [F] Farthing Common
[G7] A more beautiful landscape you will never [C] see.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

With [C] Romney Marsh in the distance as [G7] far as you can see
[G7] We enter the technicolor [C] canopy
[C] Fingers of branches with sunlight peeking [F] through
The [G7] patchwork green & brown, no more can you see [C] the blue.

> [C] Drifting through the winding lanes of [G7] Kent
> [G7] On my way to Canterbury, because of the big [C] P
> [C] On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my [F] kin you see
> I'm [G7] drifting through the winding lanes of [C] Kent.

With the [C] George Inn on the left, [G7] Misling on the right
[G7] Bright pink dovecote beauti-[C]ful in the sunshine
The [C] sign for Stelling Minnis means [F] turn off to the right
Whilst the [G7] cotton candy puffs of cloud are [C] rising in the sky.

> **[C]** Drifting through the winding lanes of **[G7]** Kent
> **[G7]** On my way to Canterbury, because of the big **[C]** P
> **[C]** On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my **[F]** kin you see
> I'm **[G7]** drifting through the winding lanes of **[C]** Kent.

The **[Am]** Roman road to Canterbury is pleasing to the **[C]** eye
The **[C]** seasons of the countryside can be seen from sea to **[Am]** sky
The **[Am]** journey's therapeutic you **[F]** know
[G7] The landscape and the fauna of Kent will **[C]** surely make you glow

Harmonizing Chorus

[C] Drifting - Drifting through the **[G7]** winding lanes of Kent
[G7] Drifting - Drifting through the **[C]** winding lanes of Kent
[C] Drifting - Drifting through the **[F]** winding lanes of Kent
[G7] Drifting through the winding lanes of **[C]** Kent

The oast-**[C]** house comes into view with **[G7]** Petham coming next
[G7] Upper Hardres over on the **[C]** right
[C] Chequers Inn is next in line and the **[F]** Granville's food is mighty fine
[G7] With Knackington Church our journey's close to **[C]** end.

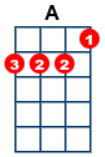
> **[C]** Drifting through the winding lanes of **[G7]** Kent
> **[G7]** On my way to Canterbury, because of **[C]** the big P
> **[C]** On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my **[F]** kin you see
> I'm **[G7]** drifting through the winding lanes of **[C]** Kent.
>
> **[C]** I'm drifting through the winding lanes of **[G7]** Kent.
> **[G7]** On my way to Canterbury, because of the big **[C]** P
> **[C]** On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my **[F]** kin you see
> **[G7]** I'm drifting through the **[C]** winding lanes of ...**[C]** Kent.
>
> **[C]** Yeah we're drifting through the winding lanes of **[G7]** Kent
> **[G7]** On my way to Canterbury, because of **[C]** the big P
> **[C]** On my way to Canterbury, for the helping of my **[F]** kin you see
> I'm **[G7]** drifting through the winding lanes of **[C]** Kent.

Driftwood

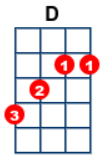
artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Hayward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wUuYdVY7pZ4

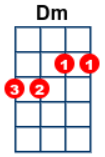
Thanks to Steve Sutton



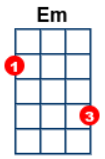
[D] [G] [D] [G]

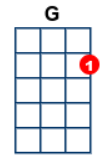


[D] Just like the driftwood of a dream,
left on the [G] seashore of [A] sleep.
[D] Just like the words that wouldn't rhyme,
lost in the [G] desert of [A] time.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

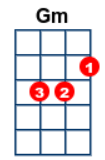


[D] I don't remember what was said,
in the con-[G]fusion that [A] night.
[D] I only know what's on my mind,
what's in the [G] future we will de-[A]cide.
Time waits for [Em] no-one at all,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.





I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
But [D] darling now I [G] know you, life can [D] never be the [G] same.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.



[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[A] Time waits for [Em] no-one my love,
[A] no, not even you.
You thought you'd [Em] seen it all before,
[A] you really thought you knew.

I've [Gm] shattered the illusion, of [Dm] fortune and of [Gm] fame.
I'm [D] waking up, I'm [G] reaching up, I'm [D] getting up from this [G] game.
Oh [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on [D] the shore.
[G] Oh, no [A] don't, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.
[G] Whoa, [A] no, don't leave me [Em] driftwood, [A] on the [D] shore.

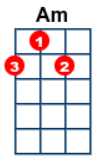
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] ....fading out

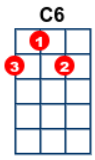
Driftwood - Travis

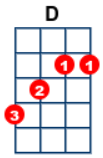
artist:Travis writer:Fran Healy

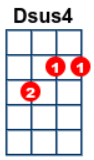
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6rBk0dk3NE Capo 2

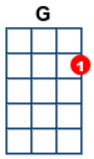
Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army











[Am] [D] [Am] [D]

[G] Everything is [C6] open, [Dsus4] nothing is set in [D] stone
[G] Rivers turn to [C6] ocean, [Dsus4] oceans tide you [D] home
[G] Home is where the [C6] heart is, but [Dsus4] your heart had to [D] roam
[G] Drifting over [C6] bridges [Dsus4] never to [D] return
[Dsus4] Watching bridges [D] burn

You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

[G] Nobody is an [C6] island, [Dsus4] everyone has to [D] go
[G] Pillars turn to [C6] butter, [Dsus4] butterflying [D] low
[G] Low is where your [C6] heart is but [Dsus4] your heart has to [D] grow
[G] Drifting under [C6] bridges, [Dsus4] never with the [D] flow

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] - [Am] [D] [Am] [Am]
[G] Everywhere there's [C6] trouble, [Dsus4] nowhere's safe to [D] go
[G] Pushes turn to [C6] shovels, [Dsus4] shoveling the [D] snow
[G] Frozen you have [C6] chosen the [Dsus4] path you wish to [D] go
[G] Drifting now [C6] forever [Dsus4] and forever [D] more
[Dsus4] Until you reach your [D] shore
You're [G] driftwood [D] floating under-[Am]water
Breaking into [C6] pieces, pieces, pieces
Just [G] driftwood, [D] hollow and of [Am] no use
Waterfalls will [C6] find you, bind you, grind you

And you [Am] really didn't think it would [D] happen
But it [Am] really is the end of the [D] line
So I'm [G] sorry [D] that you've turned to [Am] driftwood
But you've been [C6] drifting for a long, long [G] time
You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long [G] time
You've been [Am] drifting for a long, long

[C6] Drifting for a long, long [G] time

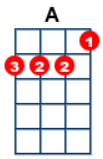
Drink To Hawaii

artist:Richard Cheese - Johnny Aloha writer: Mark Jonathan Davis and Sage Guyton

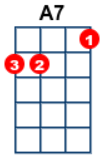
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0YbKSv6xYFE Capo on 2 for video

Thanks to Amanda Muller for this

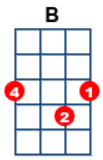
[D] - slow strum this chord and first verse



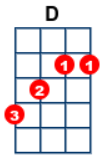
I've been **[D]** thirsting for an island va-**[D7]**cation
But I **[G]** can't afford the airline reservation
So I'll **[A]** use my imagination **[D]** **[E7]** to make the **[A]** trip come true
I'll take a **[E7]** sip or two of **[A7]** tropical libation



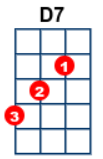
I'll take a **[A]** Chi Chi, to Waikiki, and a Zom-**[D]**bie, to Ka'anapaali
I'll use a **[A]** Mai Tai, to get to Kauai, I'll ride a **[D]** Hurricane, to Lanikai
I'll drink a **[G]** Lava Flow, and dream of **[E7]** old Hilo
Make it a **[A]** Blue Hawaiian, **[A7]** 'cause I'm not in **[A]** Waimanalo



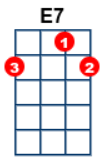
Oh yes, I **[D]** guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-**[E7]**dise on my lips
Oh well, I **[A]** think I'll have to drink to Hawaii
Since I **[E7]** can't a-**[A7]**fford the **[D]** trips



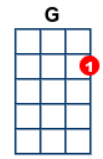
I'll fly a **[A]** Pina Colada, to Ala Moana,
and a Ba-**[D]**hama Mama, to Ka'a'awa
A Planters **[A]** Punch, to Hanauma Bay,
I'll go with **[D]** Dr. Funk, to the Hana Highway



Thanks to a **[G]** Scorpion Bowl, I'll see the Ha-**[E7]**lona Blow Hole
And with a **[A]** Pineapple Passion, I'll meet a **[A7]** gal from Dole



Oh yes, I **[D]** guess that I'll just drink to Hawaii
And taste para-**[E7]**dise on my lips
I think I'll **[A]** have to drink to Hawaii
Since I **[E7]** can't a-**[A7]**fford the **[D]** trips



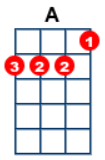
To Kapa-**[B]**lua there's a Puka Puka carrying me
I'll climb **[E7]** Diamond Head with a Daiquiri
I'll sail a **[A]** Navy Grog to Pearl City
I'll take a **[D]** Lychee Martini to my **[E7]** Molokini **[A]** wahine

Oh yes, I **[D]** guess I'll have to drink to Hawaii
And taste para-**[E7]**dise on my lips
I say let's **[A]** all drink to Hawaii since we **[E7]** can't a-**[A]**fford the **[D]** trips
Oh no I **[E7]** can't a-**[A7]**fford the **[D]** trips
Since I **[E7]** can't a-**[A]**fford the **[D]** trips
I'll drink to Hawaii **[D]**

Drip Drop

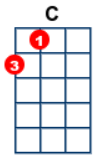
artist:The Drifters writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIquZiOho14 (Capo on 3}

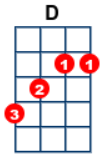


[G] [D] Drip, drip [G] [D] drippity drop. [G] [D] drip, drip.. [G] [D] drippity drop.

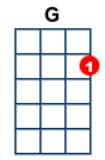
[D] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head
[G] [D] drip, drip. [G] [D] drippity drop.



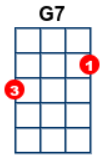
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.



[G] Well, she packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.
Well, she [C] packed up her clothes and she moved out on the midnight [G] train..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.



You know, this [A] empty room is [G] driving me in[D]sane..
[G] [D] flip, flip [D] flippity flop.



[G] Well, I'm sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.
Well, I'm [C] sitting here drinking..thinking what I'm gonna [G] do..
[G] [D] sip, sip [D] slippity slop.

You know the [D] roof is leaking and the [C] rain is falling [G] through..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

[G] Well, I ran into my buddy..he gave me a tip, tip, tip.
[G] He said your woman's gone and left..I said, I'm hip, hip, hip.
[G] I said, just mind your own affairs and button your lip, lip, lip.
[G] I don't need you to tell me she gave me the [G7] slip, slip, slip.

[G] The roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my head..
[G] [D] drip, drip [D] drippity drop.
Well, the [C] roof is leaking and the rain's falling on my [G] head..
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

I [D] cried so hard, [C] teardrops on my [G] bed
[G] [D] drip, drip. [D] drippity drop.

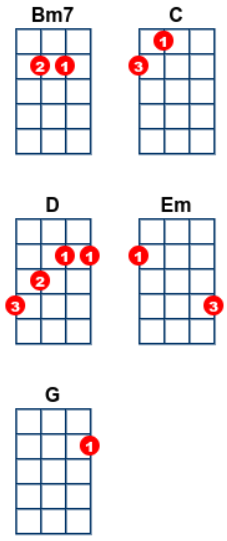
[G] Whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip,
drippity-drop..whoa-oh!..drip, drip, drippity-drop..(Fade.)

Driver's License

artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kI_zApxuhKo Capo 3

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[G] I got my driver’s license last week
Just like we always talked a-[Em]bout
'Cause you were so excited for me
To finally drive up to your [C] house
But today I drove through the suburbs
Crying 'cause you weren't a-[G]round

[G] And you're probably with that blonde girl
Who always made me doubt
[Em] She's so much older than me
She's everything I'm insecure about
Yeah, to-[C]day I drove through the suburbs
'Cause how could I ever love someone [G] else?

> And I [C] know we weren't perfect
> but I've never felt this way for [G] noone [D]
> And [C] I just can't imagine how you could be so okay
> now that [G] I'm gone [D]
> I guess [Em] you didn't [D] mean what you
> [G] wrote in that [Bm7] song a-[C]bout me
> 'Cause [C] you said forever,
> now [D] I drive alone past your [G] street

[G] And all my friends are tired
of hearing how much I miss you, but
[Em] I kinda feel sorry for them
'Cause they'll never know you the way that I do, yeah
To[C] day I drove through the suburbs
and pictured I was driving home [G] to you

Chorus

[Em] Red lights, stop signs
[C] I still see your face in the [G] white cars, front yards
[D] Can't drive past the places we [Em] used to go to
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe
[D] Ooooooooo

[Em] Sidewalks we crossed
[C] I still hear your voice in the [G] traffic
We're laughing [D] over all the noise
God I'm [Em] so blue, know we're through
'Cause [C] you know I still love you,[G] babe
[D] Ooooooooh

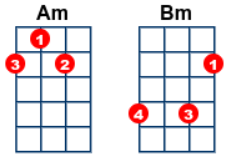
Chorus

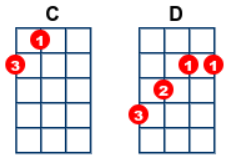
Driving Home For Christmas

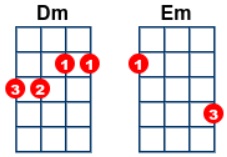
artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

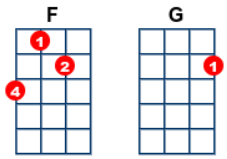
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI Capo on 2

Thanks to bettyloumusic.com









[G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] driving home for Christmas,
Oh, I [C] can't wait to see those faces,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah,
Well, [C] I'm moving down that line.

And [Bm] it's [Em] been so [Am] long,
[D] but I will be [Bm] there,
I sing [Em] this song [Am] [D] to pass the time a-[Bm]way,
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

It's gonna take [C] some time, but I'll get there,
[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] But soon there'll be a freeway, girl,
get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] though [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] When I get [Em] through, [Am] and [D] feel you near me,
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] I'm driving home for [G] Christmas.

Driving home for [C] Christmas, with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the driver [C] next to me,
he's just the [G] same, just the [C] same.

[Am] [Bm] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [Bm] [F] [Dm]

[G] Top to toe in tailbacks, oh, I got [C] red lights all around,
[G] I'm driving home for Christmas, yeah, get [C] my feet on holy ground.

So [Bm] I sing [Em] for you, [Am] thoughh [D] you can't hear me,
[Bm] when I get [Em] through, [Am] oh, and [D] feel you near me, [Bm]
[Em] Driving in my [Am] car, [D] driving home for [G] Christmas.

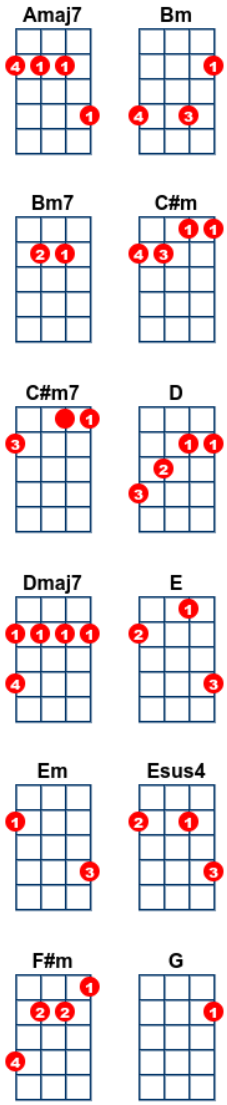
Driving home for [C] Christmas with a thousand memo-[G]ries.
I take a look at the [C] driver next to me, he's just the [G] same,
he's driving [C] home, driving home, driving home for [G] Christmas [C]

Driving Home For Christmas - Alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI

Thanks to Steve Walton



[C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7]
[Dmaj7] [Bm7] [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Oh I-can't [Dmaj7] wait to see those [Bm7] faces [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Well I'm [Dmaj7] moving down that [Bm7] line [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

And it's [C#m] been so [F#m] long [Bm] but [Esus4] I will be there
[C#m] I sing this [F#m] song [Bm] to [Esus4] pass the time a-
[C#m] way [F#m] Driving in my [Bm] car [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] It's gonna

[Dmaj7] take some time [Bm7] but I'll get [Dmaj7] there [Bm7]
[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
But [C#m7] soon there'll be a [Amaj7] freeway yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
Get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with-a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[Amaj7] same [Amaj7] [Amaj7] [Amaj7] just the
[Dmaj7] same [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7] [Dmaj7]

[Bm] [C#m] [D] [E] [F#m] [E] [D] [C#m]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

[C#m7] Top to toe in [Amaj7] tailbacks [C#m7] [Amaj7] oh I got
[Dmaj7] red lights all a-[Bm7] round [Dmaj7] [Bm7]
I'm [C#m7] driving home for [Amaj7] Christmas yeah [C#m7] [Amaj7]
get my [Dmaj7] feet on holy [Bm7] ground [Dmaj7] [Bm7]

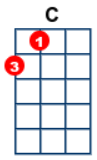
So I [C#m] sing for [F#m] you [Bm] though [Esus4] you can't hear me
[C#m] When I get [F#m] through [Bm] and [Esus4] feel you near me
[C#m] [F#m] [Bm] I'm [Esus4] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] Driving home for

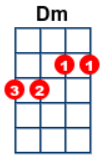
[Dmaj7] Christmas [Bm7] [Dmaj7] with a [Bm7] thousand memo-
[C#m7] ries [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] I-take-a-look-at-the
[Dmaj7] driver next to [Bm7] me [Dmaj7] [Bm7] he's just the
[C#m7] same [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] he's driving
[Dmaj7] home, driving [Bm7] home [Dmaj7] [Bm7] driving home for
[C#m7] Christmas [Amaj7] [C#m7] [Amaj7] [C#m7]

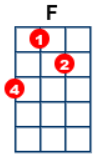
Drop of Nelsons Blood, A

artist:Alan Davis writer:Traditional

Alan Davis:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMwMOheLw60







A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [C] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] drop of Nelson's blood wouldn't do us any harm
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
An' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along
And we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm,
a [C] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] plate of Irish stew wouldn't do us any harm
and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on b-e[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] nice fat cook wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] little noisy banjo wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] littlenoisy banjo wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] little noisy banjo wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm ,
a [C] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm
A [Dm] round on the house wouldn't do us any harm and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind

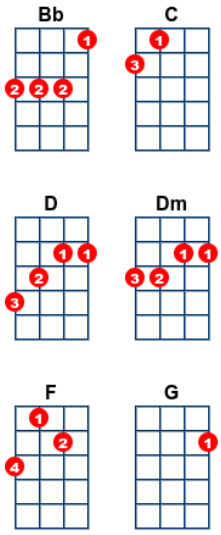
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along , an' we'll [C] roll the old chariot along.
(slowing) So we'll [Dm] roll the old chariot along and we'll [C] all hang [F] on be-[Dm]hind.

Drops Of Jupiter

artist:Train writer:Train

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cb3_e52oTHk



[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

[C] Now she's back in the atmosphere
With **[G]** drops of Jupiter in her hair, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
[C] She acts like summer and walks like rain
Re-**[G]**minds me that there's time to change, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
[C] Since the return from her stay on the moon
She **[G]** listens like spring and she talks like June, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey, Hey, hey, hey, hey

[G] So tell me did you sail across the **[D]** sun
Did you make it to the Milky **[F]** Way to see the lights all faded
[C] And that heaven is overrated
[G] Tell me, did you fall from a shooting **[D]** star
One without a permanent **[Dm]** scar
And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself out **[C]** there

[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

[C] Now that she's back from that soul vacation
[G] Tracing her way through the constellation, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
[C] Checks out Mozart while she does tae-bo
Re-**[G]** minds me that there's room to grow, hey, **[F]** hey, hey, hey
Now **[C]** that she's back in the atmosphere
I'm a-f**[G]**raid that she might think of me as **[F]** plain ol' Jane
Told a story about a man who is too afraid to fly so he never did land

> **[G]** Tell me did the wind sweep you off your **[D]** feet
> Did you finally get the chance to **[F]** dance along the light of day
> **[C]** And head back to the Milky Way
> And **[G]** tell me, did Venus blow your **[D]** mind
> Was it everything you wanted to **[Dm]** find
> And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself out **[C]** there

[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[F]**

Can you imagine no **[C]** love, pride, deep-fried chicken
Your **[G]** best friend always sticking **[F]** up for you, even when I know you're wrong
Can you imagine no **[C]** first dance, freeze dried romance **[G]** five-hour phone conversation
The **[Bb]** best soy latte that you ever had, and **[F]** me

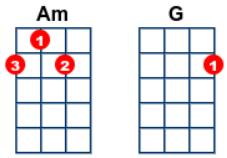
> **[G]** Tell me did the wind sweep you off your **[D]** feet
> Did you finally get the chance to **[F]** dance along the light of day
> **[C]** And head back toward the Milky Way
> **[G]** Tell me did you sail across the **[D]** sun
> Did you make it to the Milky **[F]** Way to see the lights all faded
> **[C]** And that heaven is overrated
> **[G]** Tell me, did you fall from a shooting **[D]** star
> One without a permanent **[Dm]** scar
> And did you miss me while you were **[F]** looking for yourself

[C] Na na na na na na
[G] Na na na na na na **[F]** na-na-na-na
And did you finally get the chance to dance along the light of day
[C] Na na na na na na
[G] Na na na na na na
And did you **[F]** fall from a shooting star, fall from a shooting star
[C] Na na na na na na
[G] Na na na na na na
And are ya **[Bb]** lonely looking for yourself out **[F]** there

Drunken Sailor

artist:Well!! writer:traditional

Thanks Frank de Lathouder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vdVzfb92Fc But in Dm

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

suggest men's voices on the verse:

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

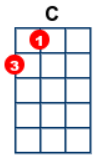
suggest women's voices on the verse:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

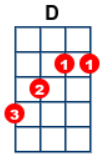
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

Dublin In The Rare Old Times

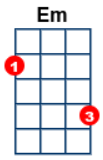
artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9T7OaDDR7i8

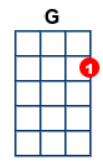


[G] Raised on songs and [C] sto-[G]ries, heroes of re-[Em]known
The [G] passing tales and [C] glo-[G]ries, that [D] once was [C] Dublin [D] town
The [G] hallowed halls and [C] hou-[G]ses, the [G] haunting children's [Em] rhymes
That [G] once was part [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times



[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

My [G] name it is Sean [C] Demp-[G]sey, as Dublin as could [Em] be
Born hard [G] and late in [C] Pimli-[G]co, in a [D] house that's [C] ceased to [D] be
By [G] trade I was a [C] coo-[G]per, lost [G] out to redundan-[Em]cy
[G] Like my house that fell to [C] pro-[G]gress, my trade's a [D] memo-[G]ry



I [G] courted Peggy [C] Diag-[G]nam, as [G] pretty as you [Em] please
I [G] roved with a child of [C] Ma-[G]ry, from the [D] rebel [C] liber-[D]ties
I [G] lost her to a [C] student [G] chap, with [G] skin as black as [Em] coal
When he [G] took her off to [C] Birming-[G]ham, he [D] took away my [G] soul

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

The [G] years have made me [C] bi-tter, [G] the gargles dims me [Em] brain
'Cause [G] Dublin keeps on [C] chan-[G]ging, and [D] nothing [C] seems the [D] same
The [G] Pillar and the [C] Met have [G] gone, the [G] Royal long since pulled [Em] down
As the [G] great and unyielding [C] con-[G]crete, makes a [D] city of my [G] town

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

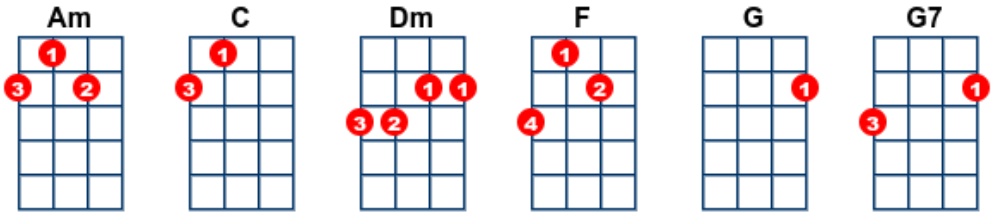
[G] Fare thee well sweet Anna [C] Li-[G]ffey, I can no longer [Em] stay
And [G] watch the new [C] glass ca-[G]ges, that [D] spring up a-[C]long the [D] quay
My [G] mind's too [C] full of [C] memo-[G]ries, too old to hear new [Em] chimes
I'm a [G] part of what was [C] Dublin, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

- repeat x1

[G] Ring a ring a [C] ros-[G]ie, as the light de-[Em]clines
I re-[G]member Dublin [C] City, [G] in the [D] rare old [G] times

Duct Tape Madrigal in C Major

artist:Lou Nathanson writer:Lou Nathanson



Thanks to Frederick Writt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmaBPAldQEE&t=12 Capo4

Voice Layer 1- (Baritone)

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
I'll [F] fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you come [C] back. (repeat 3x)

Voice Layer 2- (Bass)

[C] Duct tape It's [F] better than [C] glue,
[F] Fixes [C] stuff [Dm] just like [G] new,
[F] Be pre-[C]pared through-[G7] out your [Am] life,
Keep a [F] roll be-[C]neath your [G7] pillow at [C] night. (repeat 2x)

Voice Layer 3- (Soprano)

[C] Scotch tape, and masking tape, and e-[F] lec-tric-al [C] tape.
I have [F] tried every single [C] color, each var-[Dm]iety, and every [G7] shape,
But [F] on-ly [C] duct tape can [G7] bind you to [Am] me,
Oh [F] fi-nd my [C] duct tape, oh [G7] where can it [C] be.

All 3 voice layers in unison,

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

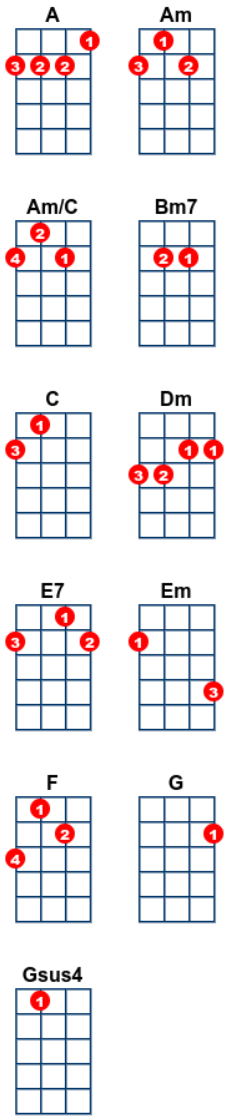
All 3 Voices in harmony

[C] Duct tape, duct tape, oh [F] where is my [C] duct tape,
My [F] old boat is [C] leaking, my [Dm] window is [G] cracked,
My [F] poor heart is [C] broken, I'll [G7] fix it with [Am] duct tape,
[F] Fix it with [C] duct tape un-[G7]til you.. come..[C] back

Dunna Thay Want May

artist:Plinky Plonky Pete - Peter Wood writer:Peter Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bv8XwotEs0



A song in the Potteries dialect adapted from "Don't You Want Me"

[Am] 1234 1234
Thay wos **[F]** working as a frier in an **[Gsus4]** oatcake **[G]** shop
[F] When I **[C]** met **[G]** you
I **[F]** picked thay out, I shook thay up, and **[Gsus4]** turned thay a-**[G]**rint
[F] Turned thay into some-**[C]**one **[G]** new
Now **[F]** five years later on, thay's got the **[Gsus4]** world at thay **[G]** feet
Suc-**[F]**cess has been so easy **[C]** for **[G]** you
But **[F]** don't forget it's may who put thay **[Gsus4]** where thay are **[G]** now
And **[F]** I can put thay back **[C]** there **[G]** too

> **[Am]** Dunna, dunna thay **[Em]** want may?
> Thay **[F]** knowst I canna believe it
> When I **[Dm]** hear thay wanna **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** may
> **[Am]** Dunna, dunna thay **[Em]** want may?
> Thay **[F]** knowst I dunna believe thay
> When I **[Dm]** hear thay dunna **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** may
> It's **[A]** much too late to find
> To **[Bm7]** think thay's changed thay mind
> Thay's **[Am/C]** better change it back or we will **[E7]** both be sorry
>
> *repeat next two lines*
>
> **[F]** Dunna thay want may, **[G]** baby?
> **[F]** Dunna thay want may **[G]** oh – oh oh oh

Thay **[F]** wos working as a frier in an **[Gsus4]** oatcake **[G]** shop
[F] That much **[C]** is **[G]** true
But **[F]** now thay wanna go n' **[Gsus4]** fend for thee-**[G]**sen
[F] Gotta try sum-**[C]**mit **[G]** new
The **[F]** five years we have had, have bin **[Gsus4]** owe **[G]** rate
[F] I wish **[C]** thay **[G]** luck
But **[F]** now thay needs to do what thay **[Gsus4]** hast to **[G]** do
So **[F]** all I'll say is **[C]** ta-ra **[G]** duck

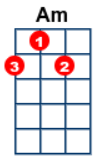
> **[Am]** Dunna, dunna thay **[Em]** want may?
> Thay **[F]** knowst I canna believe it
> When I **[Dm]** hear thay wanna **[Gsus4]** see **[G]** may
> **[Am]** Dunna, dunna thay **[Em]** want may?
> Thay **[F]** knowst I dunna believe thay
> When I **[Dm]** hear thay dunna **[Gsus4]** need **[G]** may
> It's **[A]** much too late to find
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> **[F]** Dunna thay want may, **[G]** baby?
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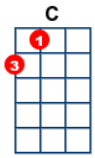
Durham Town (The Leavin')

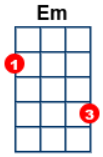
artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

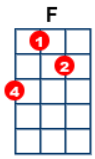
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a9XcuN5hZwk Capo 1

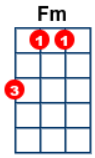
Thanks Paul Rose

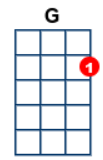












[C] I've got-ta **[G]** leave old **[F]** Durham **[G]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[F]** leave old **[G]** Durham **[C]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[Em]** leave old **[Am]** Durham **[Fm]** Town
and that **[C]** leavin's gonna **[G]** get me **[C]** down

[C] Back in **[G]** nineteen **[F]** forty **[G]** four
[Am] I remember **[Em]** Daddy walkin **[Am]** out the **[Em]** door
[C] mom-ma told **[G]** me he was **[F]** goin' to the **[G]** war, he was **[Am]** leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' **[G]** me

[C] I've got-ta **[G]** leave old **[F]** Durham **[G]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[F]** leave old **[G]** Durham **[C]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[Em]** leave old **[Am]** Durham **[Fm]** Town
and that **[C]** leavin's gonna **[G]** get me **[C]** down

When **[C]** I was a **[G]** boy I **[F]** spent my **[G]** time
[Am] sittin' on the **[Em]** banks of the **[Am]** river **[Em]** Tyne
[C] whatchin' all the **[G]** ships goin' **[F]** down the **[G]** line, they were **[Am]** leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' **[G]** me

[C] I've got-ta **[G]** leave old **[F]** Durham **[G]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[F]** leave old **[G]** Durham **[C]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[Em]** leave old **[Am]** Durham **[Fm]** Town
and that **[C]** leavin's gonna **[G]** get me **[C]** down

[C] Last week **[G]** momma **[F]** passed a-**[G]** way
[Am] "good bye **[Em]** son" is **[Am]** all she'd **[Em]** say
[C] "there's no **[G]** call for **[F]** me to **[G]** stay so I'm **[Am]** leavin'
[Em] leavin' leavin' leavin' leavin' **[G]** free

[C] I've got-ta **[G]** leave old **[F]** Durham **[G]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[F]** leave old **[G]** Durham **[C]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[Em]** leave old **[Am]** Durham **[Fm]** Town
and that **[C]** leavin's gonna **[G]** get me **[C]** down

[C] I've got-ta **[G]** leave old **[F]** Durham **[G]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[F]** leave old **[G]** Durham **[C]** Town
[C] I've got-ta **[Em]** leave old **[Am]** Durham **[Fm]** Town
and that **[C]** leavin's gonna **[G]** get me **[C]** down

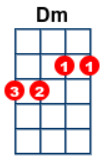
[C] La lala-**[G]** la la **[F]** lala **[G]** la
[C] la lala-**[F]** la la **[G]** lala **[C]** la
[C] la lala-**[Em]** la la **[Am]** lala **[Fm]** lala
lala **[C]** lalalala **[G]** lalala-**[C]** la

Dutchman, The

artist:Liam Clancy writer:Michael Peter Smith

https://youtu.be/429PaSejZCE?t=75

Most from Meisterdieb on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



Also uses:
Am, C, G

The [C] Dutchman's not the kind of man to keep his thumb jammed in the dam
That [Dm] holds his dreams in [Dm]
[G] But that's a secret that only [C] Margaret knows.
[C] When Amsterdam is golden,
In the morning Margaret brings him breakfast, [Dm]
She believes him. [G]
[G] He thinks the tulips bloom [C] beneath the snow.
He's mad as [Dm] he can be, but [G] Margaret only [C] sees that [G] sometimes,
[Am] Sometimes she [Dm] sees her unborn [G] children in his [C] eyes.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

[C] The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes, his cap and coat are patched with the love
That [Dm] Margaret sewed there. [Dm]
[G] Sometimes he thinks he's still in [C] Rotterdam.
He [C] watches the tug-boats down canals
An' calls out to them when he thinks he [Dm] knows the Captain. [Dm] [G]
Till Margaret comes to take him [C] home again
Through unfor-[Dm]giving streets that [G] trip him, though she [C] holds his arm, [G] [Am]
Sometimes he [Dm] thinks he's a-[G]lone and he calls her [C] name.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Ohh the [C] windmills swirl the winter wind, she winds his muffler tighter
[Dm] they sit in the kitchen. [Dm]
[G] And a tea with whiskey keeps a-[C]way the dew. He sees her for a moment, calls her name,
She makes the bed up humming [Dm] some old [G] love song,
She learned it when the tune was [C] very new
He hums a [Dm] line or two, they [G] hum together in the [C] night. [G] [Am]
The Dutchman [Dm] falls asleep and [G] Margaret blows the [C] candle out.

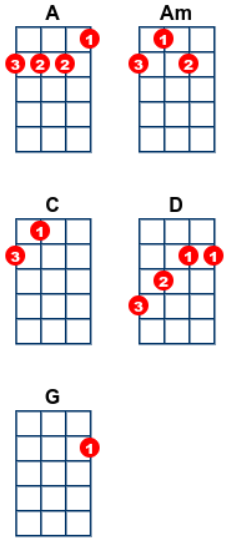
Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Let us [Dm] go to the [G] banks of the [C] ocean [G] [Am]
[Dm] Where the walls rise a-[G]bove the Zuider [C] Zee. [G] [Am]
Long a-[Dm]go, I [G] used to be a [C] young man [G] [Am]
And dear [Dm] Margaret re-[G]members that for [C] me.

Dyin' Breed

artist:Bellamy Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OtdxbJVD1MWE



[G]

[G] I like to slow dance, with a young thing, to an old melo-[C]dy
A [D] full figured woman, who can really, hold it a-[G]gainst me
And when I drink a little beer, my words don't always come out [C] easy
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

I like to ride my horse, through the pasture, and just look at the [C] cows
And maybe [D] roll one up, in the saddle, and just mellow [G] out
Sometimes I sit on a barstool, and lie to them barmaids till [C] three
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

They don't make them like [C] us anymore [D]
Not like they [G] did before
[G] Still country [A] down to the core
Just two old [D] dinosaurs

I love them [G] old western movies, with a two fisted [C] story
And I [D] still get a lump in my throat, when they wave Old [G] Glory
A two inch steak, and cheap cigar, is my [C] creed
Brother [Am] you and me, are the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

[G] [C] [D] [G]

They don't make them like [C] us anymore
[D] Not like they [G] did before
[G] Still country [A] down to the core
Just two old [D] dinosaurs

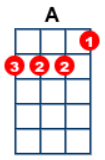
Now if we [G] make to heaven, those honky tonk angels will [C] sing
Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

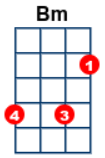
Brother [Am] you and me, were the [D] last of the dying [G] breed

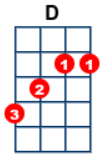
Eagle Rock

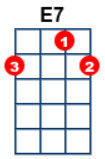
artist:Daddy Cool writer:Ross Wilson

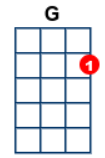
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7SuDvtUMxM











[A] Now listen, Oh we're steppin' out, I'm gonna turn around,
[A] gonna turn around once and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh momma--! Oh you're rockin' well! Hmm yeah you do it so well,
[A] well we do it so well when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock
[A] Now momma--, Yeah you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
[A] Hmm just give me a sign and we'll [E7] do the Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Go momma--! Well you're rockin' fine! Why don't you give me a sign?
[A] Just gotta give me a sign and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh baby! Well I feel so free! Hmm what you do to me!
[A] What you do to me when we do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Now listen, More we're steppin' out. Yeah, gonna turn around,
[A] Gonna turn around once and we'll do the [E7] Eagle Rock.

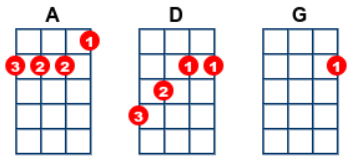
[A] Hey Hey Hey good old Eagle Rock's [G] here to stay,
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin' --- the [E7] Eagle Rock.
[A] Oh-oh-oh! come on fast, you can [G] come on slow
[Bm] I'm just crazy 'bout the [D] way we move,
[A] Doin'---- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

[A] Doin'----- the [E7] Eagle Rock.

```
D|-----2---------2----------|
B|-----------2------3-----0-|
G|--2----2-------2--2-----2-|
D|--------------------------|
```

Early Morning Rain

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1pqttl9aWm0 Capo 3

Thanks to ofossuk on Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D]

In the early morning [A] rain with a [G] dollar in my [D] hand [G] [D]
With an aching in my [G] heart and my pockets full of [D] sand [G] [D]
I'm a long way from [G] home [A] and I miss my loved ones [D] so [G] [D]
In the early morning [A] rain [G] with no place to [D] go [G] [D]

Out on runway number [A] nine, big [G] seven-o-seven set to [D] go [G] [D]
But I'm stuck here in the [G] grass with a pain that everg[D] rows [G] [D]
Now the liquor tasted [G] good [A] and the women all were [D] fast [G] [D]
Well now there she goes my [A] friend, [G] she's a-rolling down at [D] last [G] [D]

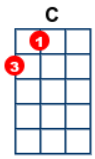
Hear the mighty engines [A] roar, see the [G] silver wing on [D] high [G] [D]
She's away and westward [G] bound, far above the clouds she'll [D] fly [G] [D]
Where the morning rain don't [G] fall and the [A] sun always [D] shines [G] [D]
She'll be flying over my [A] home in [G] about three hours [D] time [G] [D]

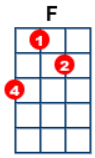
This old airport's got me [A] down, it's no [G] earthly good to [D] me [G] [D]
'Cause I'm stuck here on the [G] ground, as cold and drunk as I can [D] be [G] [D]
You can't jump a jet [G] plane like you [A] can a freight [D] train [G] [D]
So I'd best be on my [A] way in the [G] early morning [D] rain [G] [D]

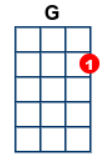
Early One Morning

artist:Nana Mouskouri writer:Traditional

Nana Mouskouri: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG3Bd51ACLM (in D so Capo to fret 2)







[C] Early one morning, just [F] as the sun was [G] rising
I [C] heard a maiden singing, from the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low:

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Oh [C] gay is the garland, and [F] fresh are the [G] roses,
I've [C] culled from the garden, to [F] bind u[G]pon thy [C] brow.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

Re-[C]member the vows, that you [F] made to your [G] Mary
Re-[C]member the bow'r, where you [F] promised [G] to be [C] true.

[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

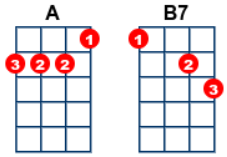
Thus [C] sang the poor maid, her [F] sorrows be[G]wailing,
Thus, [C] sang the poor maid, in the [F] va-[G]lley be[C]low.

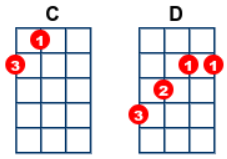
[G] Oh, don't de-[C]ceive me, [G] Oh never [C] leave me,
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

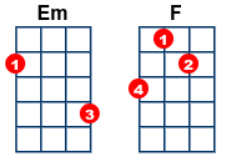
[C] How could you [F] use, a [C] poor [G] maiden [C] so?

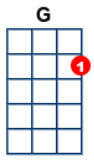
Eastbound And Down

artist:Jerry Reed writer:Jerry Reed, Dick Feller









Jerry Reed; Eastbound and Down

Thanks to Cy Sineath

[Em] [C] [A] [D]

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Keep your [Em] foot hard on the pedal. Son, [C] never mind them brakes...
Let it [A] all hang out 'cause [B7] we got a run to [Em] make.
The boys are [Em] thirsty in Atlanta. And there's [C] beer in Texarkana
and we'll [A] bring it back no matter what it [B7] takes.

[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Ol' [Em] Smokey's got them ears on. He's [C] hot on your trail.
And he [A] ain't gonna [B7] rest 'til you're in [Em] jail.
So you got to [Em] dodge 'im and you got to duck 'im.
You got to [C] keep that diesel truckin'.
Just [A] put that hammer down and give it [B7] hell.

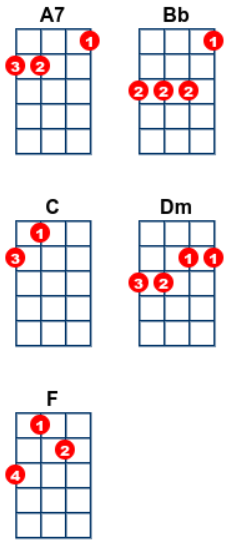
[G] East bound and down, [A] loaded up and truckin'.
[F] We gonna [C] do what they say can't be [D] done.
We've got a [G] long way to go, and a [A] short time to get there.
I'm [F] east bound, just [D] watch ol' Bandit [G] run.

Easter Hallelujah

artist:Casandra & Callahan Star writer:Leonard Cohen, Kelley Moone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-j3NZEdHQaI

thanks for this version from June Jones



A [F] crown of thorns placed [Dm] on his head,
He [F] knew that He would [Dm] soon be dead,
He [Bb] said "Did You for-[C]get me, Father, [F] did [C] You?"
They [F] nailed him to a [Bb] wooden [C] cross,
Soon [Dm] all the world would [Bb] feel the loss,
Of [C] Christ the King, be-[A7]for His Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle-[Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

He [F] hung His head, and pre-[Dm]pared to die,
Then [F] lifted His face up [Dm] to the sky,
Said [Bb] I am coming [C] home, now Father [F] to [C] You,
A [F] reed, which held His [Bb] final [C] sip,
Was [Dm] gently lifted [Bb] to His lips,
He [C] drank his last, and [A7] gave his soul to [Dm] glory.

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

The [F] soldier, who had [Dm] used his sword,
to [F] pierce the body [Dm] of our Lord,
Said, [Bb] "Truly, this was [C] Jesus Christ, our [F] Saviour [C] ya.
He [F] looked with fear up-[Bb]on his [C] sword,
Then [Dm] turned to face His [Bb] Christ and [C] Lord,
Fell [C] to His knees [A7] crying Halle-[Dm]lujah,

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Took [F] from His head the [Dm] thorny crown,
And [F] wrapped Him in a [Dm] linen gown,
Then [Bb] laid Him down to [C] rest inside the [F] tomb [C]
The[F] holes in His [Bb] hand, His feet [C] and side,
Now [Dm] in our hearts, we [Bb] know He died,
To [C] save us from our-[A7]selves, Oh Halle-[Dm]lujah

Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

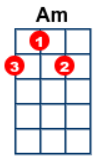
Three [F] days went by, a-[Dm]gain they came,
To [F] move the stone, to [Dm] bless the slain,
With [Bb] oil and spice, a-[C]nointing Halle-[F]lujah [C]
But[F] as they went to [Bb] move the [C] stone
They [Dm] saw that they were [Bb] not
a-[C]lone, for [A7] Jesus Christ has risen, Halle-[Dm]lujah

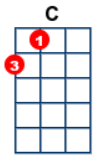
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle- [Dm] lujah,
Halle- [Bb] lujah, Halle [F] lu--- ---[C] jah [F]

Echo Beach

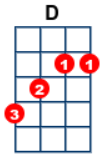
artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

Martha and the Muffins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [Em]
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Am] [G] [Em] [F] [G]

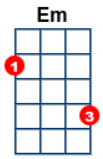




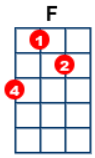
I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D]
and a [C] trifle un[Am]cool [D] [Em]
But [Am] I can't help it [D]
I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em]



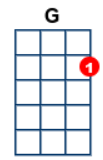
It's a [Am] habit of mine [D]
To watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D]
I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em]



Chorus:
From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day
[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]



On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] , the sky's a[C]live with [Am] light [D] [Em]
A [Am] building in the distance [D], surreal[C]istic [Am] sight [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em]
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a[Am]round [D] [Em]



Chorus

[Am] [D] [C] [Am] [D] [C]

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time

[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time, [Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time [Am]

Echo Beach (Alt)

artist:Martha and the Muffins writer:Mark Gane

From Stockport Ukulele Players – nice extras here!
Martha and the Muffins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEQkIEkxm7k

play intro twice

```
.     Am        D      C      Am        D      C
G-|--5--4-----7--7--4--|--5--4-----5--5-----|--
D-|--------5-----------|--------5--------5--|--
```

I [Am] know it's out of fashion [D] and a [C] trifle un-[Am]-cool [D] [Em] (Riff)
But [Am] I can't help it, [D] I'm a [C] romantic [Am] fool [D] [Em] (Riff)
It's a [Am] habit of mine [D] to watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)
On [Am] Echo Beach, [D] I watch the [C] sun go [Am] down [D] [Em] (Riff)

From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

Kazoo over: [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]
2,3,4,1,2,3,4 (Intro x 1)

On [Am] silent summer evenings [D] The sky's a-[C]-live with [Am] light [D] [Em] (Riff)
A [Am] building in the distance [D] surreal-[C]-istic [Am] sight [D] [Em] (Riff)
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] waves make the [C] only [Am] sound [D] [Em] (Riff)
On [Am] Echo Beach [D] there's not a [C] soul a-[Am]-round [D] [Em] (Riff)

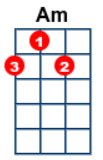
From [G] 9 to five I have to spend my [D] time at work
My [G] job is very boring I'm an [D] office clerk
The [Am] only thing that helps me pass the [Em] time away
Is [Am] knowing I'll be back in Echo [Em] Beach some day

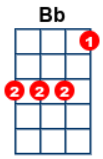
Kazoo over: [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]/// [F]/// [G]/// [Bb]/// [C]///
[Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/ [Am]/// [G]/// [Em]/// [F]/ [G]/

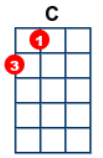
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time
[Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Am] Echo Beach [G] far away in time
[Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time
[Em] Echo Beach [F] far away [G] in time ….. [Am]

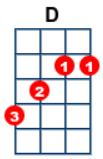
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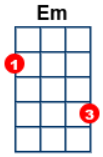
Riff:

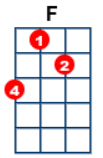


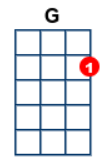








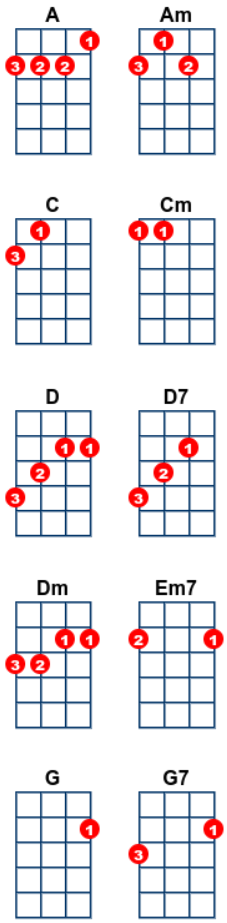




Edelweiss

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TtEzZEe_5kA Capo 3
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.



[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss,
[G] bless my [D7] homland for- [G] ev- [G7] er.

[G] [D7] [G] [C] strumming only; no solo

[G] Edel- [D7] weiss, [G] edel- [C] weiss,
[G] ev'ry [Em7] morning you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] you look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] bloom and [A] grow for- [D] ev- [D7] er.
[G] Edel- [Dm] weiss, [C] edel- [Cm] weiss, …pause 3 counts

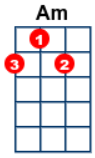
Slow down… [G] bless my [D7] homland for- [G] ever.

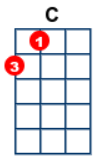
Edge Of Glory

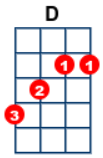
artist:Lady Gaga writer:Gaga and Fernando Garibay

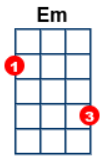
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QeWBS0JBNzQ Capo 2

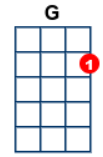
Most of this from https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/











[G] There ain't no reason you and [D] me should be alone
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] I got a reason that you're [D] who should take me home to-[Em]night [C]
[G] I need a man that thinks it's [D] right when it's so wrong
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] Right on the limits where we [D] know we both belong to-[Em]night [C]

It's hard to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you
where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, [Em] the edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you

[G] Another shot before we [D] kiss the other side
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] I'm on the edge of something [D] final we call life to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright
[G] Pull on your shades 'cause I'll be [D] dancing in the flames
To-[C]night, yeah baby, tonight, yeah baby
[G] It isn't hell 'cause every-[D]body knows my name to-[Em]night, [C] alright, alright

It's time to [Am] feel the [D] rush, to [Am] brush the dange-[Em]rous
I'm gonna [Am] run right to, to the [C] edge with you where we can [Em] both fall far in [D] love

I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, I'm on the [D] edge with you, I'm on the [Em] edge with you [C]

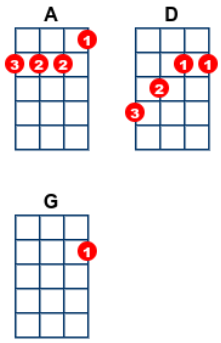
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment of [C] truth
Out on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge, the edge, the [D] edge, the edge, the [Em] edge, the edge, the [C] edge
I'm on the [G] edge of [D] glory
And I'm [Em] hanging on a moment with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you, with [D] you, with you, with [Em] you, with you, with [C] you
I'm on the [G] edge with you

Edwin Fox, The

artist:The Maritime Crew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZvCaJ221Z5Q capo 1

Thanks Karyn Brown



[D] [D] [D] [D]

In 18 **[D]** hundred and **[G]** fifty **[D]** three,
The **[A]** Edwin Fox **[D]** took to the sea
A **[D]** fully rigged ship of **[G]** Indian **[D]** Teak
She **[A]** slipped down the waves, and **[D]** Looked so sweet

CH-**[D]** Heave Away, **[A]** Haul Away, **[G]** Gallant **[D]** lads
[A] Heave away and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave Away, **[A]** Haul, and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud
The **[A]** Edwin Fox is **[D]** on the prow

The **[D]** Crimean war was **[G]** raging **[D]** then
[A] She was used to **[D]** transport men
[D] Soldiers to fight the **[G]** Russian **[D]**throng
[A] Many that went, **[D]** never came home.

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

[D] Then she sailed in **[G]** general **[D]** trade
[A] India and back, the **[D]** journey she made
[D] Carrying mainly **[G]** beer and **[D]** tea
To **[A]** tip the balance of **[D]** you and me!

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

[D] She became a **[G]** convict **[D]** ship,
Trans-**[A]**porting men on a **[D]** one way trip
[D] Hundreds of men locked **[G]** down be-**[D]**low
[A] Down below in that **[D]** awful hold

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

An **[D]** immigrant ship, **[G]** she be-**[D]**came
[A] Many journeys **[D]** she did make
[D] Bringing migrants **[G]** to our **[D]** land
[A] Saying farewell to **[D]** old England

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

In 18 **[D]** hundred and **[G]** fifty **[D]** three,
The **[A]** Edwin Fox **[D]** took to the sea
A **[D]** fully rigged ship of **[G]** Indian **[D]** Teak
She **[A]** slipped down the waves, and **[D]** Looked so sweet

[D] Heave Away, **[A]** Haul Away, **[G]** Gallant **[D]** lads
[A] Heave away and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave Away, **[A]** Haul, and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud
The **[A]** Edwin Fox is **[D]** on the prow

Her **[D]** sailing days **[G]** at an **[D]** end
[A] She became the **[D]** farmer's friend
[D] Freezing machines **[G]** installed on **[D]** board
[A] Freezing lambs **[D]** for **[D]** Export

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

[D] Edwin Fox's **[G]** story's **[D]** solved
[A] One more chapter **[D]** to be told
[D] She was used for **[G]** storing **[D]** coal
A **[A]** shameful take for **[D]** one so bold

[D] Heave away **[A]** haul away **[G]** Gallant **[D]** Lads
[A] Heave away, and **[D]** don't be sad
[D] Heave away **[A]** Haul and **[G]** sing out **[D]** loud,
The **[D]** Edwin Fox is **[A]** homeward **[D]** bound

[D] She is now in her **[G]** final **[D]** home
[A] Nevermore the **[D]** seas to roam
In **[D]** Picton Harbour **[G]** she's at **[D]** rest
[A] May her future **[D]** days be Blessed

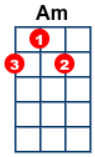
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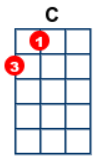
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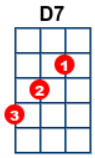
Eight Days a Week

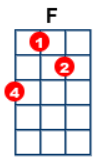
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

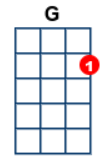
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZzEvqDQfIA Capo on 2nd fret

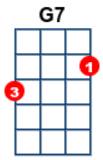












Intro : [C] [D7] [F] [C]
Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Ooh I need your [D7] love babe [F] guess you know it's [C] true
[C] Hope you need my [D7] love babe [F] just like I need [C] you
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
(Play single strums on the beat for these next two lines)
[G]* Eight [G]* days a [G]* week [G]* I [Am]* love [Am]* you
[D7]* Eight [D7]* days a [D7]* week [D7]*
is [F] not enough to [G7] show I care

[C] Love you every [D7] day girl [F] always on my [C] mind
[C] One thing I can [D7] say girl [F] love you all the [C] time
[Am] Hold me [F] love me [Am] hold me [D7] love me
[C] Ain't got nothing but [D7] love babe [F] eight days a [C] week
[F] Eight days a [C] week [F] eight days a [C] week

[C] [D7] [F] [C]

experiment playing D7 as D9 if you wish

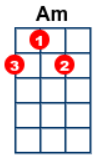
Eight Days A Week We Love Our Ukulele!

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon
Rewording by Jackie Hamilton

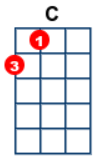
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU capo 2

Thanks to Jackie Hamilton

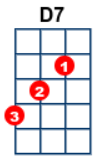
Intro : **[C] [D7] [F] [C]**



Ooh I need my **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you love my **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** just like I love **[C]** you (stop)
[Am] Hold you, **[F]** strum you, **[Am]** chuck you, **[D7]** pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week
[C] Love you every **[D7]** day, uke **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say, uke **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time

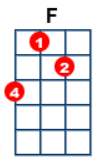


[Am] Hold you, **[F]** strum you, **[Am]** chuck you, **[D7]** pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

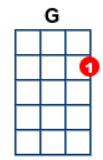


Play single strums on the beat for the next two lines

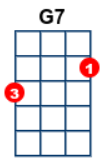
[G]* Eight **[G]*** days a **[G]*** week **[G]*** I **[Am]*** love **[Am]*** you
[D7]* Eight **[D7]*** days a **[D7]*** week **[D7]***
is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care



[C] Ooh I need my **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** guess you know it's **[C]** true
[C] Hope you love my **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** just like I love **[C]** you
[Am] Hold you ,**[F]** strum you, **[Am]** chuck you, **[D7]** pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week



Play single strums on the beat for the next two lines



[G]* Eight **[G]*** days a **[G]*** week **[G]*** I **[Am]*** love **[Am]*** you
[D7]* Eight **[D7]*** days a **[D7]*** week **[D7]***
is **[F]** not enough to **[G7]** show I care

[C] Love you every **[D7]** day, uke **[F]** always on my **[C]** mind
[C] One thing I can **[D7]** say, uke **[F]** love you all the **[C]** time
[Am] Hold you, **[F]** strum you, **[Am]** chuck you, **[D7]** pick you
[C] Ain't got nothing but **[D7]** uke, babe **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

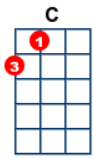
[F] Eight days a **[C]** week **[F]** eight days a **[C]** week

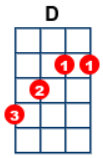
[C] [D7] [F] [C]

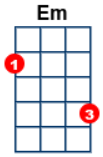
El Condor Pasa

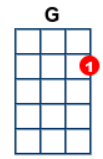
artist:Simon and Garfunkel writer:Daniel Alomía Robles, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pey29CLID3I









Intro: [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

I'd [Em] rather be a sparrow than a [G] snail
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would …hmmm

Chorus:
A-[C]way, I'd rather sail away
Like a [G] swan that's [D] here and [G] gone
A [C] man gets tied up to the ground
He gives the [G] world its [D] saddest [G] sound
Its [D] saddest [Em] sound.. [D] hm[Em]mm

[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [G]

I'd [Em] rather be a hammer than a [G] nail
[D] Yes I [G] would, if I [D] only [G] could, I [D] surely would [Em]… hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather be a forest than a [G] street
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I [G] could, I [D] surely [Em] would.. hmmm

Chorus

[Em] I'd rather feel the earth beneath [G] feet
[D] Yes I [G] would, [D] if I only [G] could, I surely [Em] would…hmmm

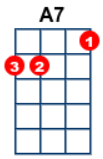
Chorus

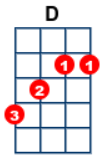
Outro : [Em] [G] [Em] [G] x 2

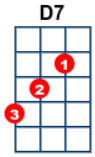
El Paso

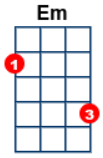
artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

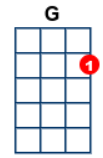
Marty Robbins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-y3DB0wLh4 -
Thanks Chris Clark for corrections











[D] Out in the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] I fell in love with a Mexican [D] girl
Night-time would find me in [Em] Rosa's cantina
[A7] Music would play and Felina would [D] whirl

[D] Blacker than night were the [Em] eyes of Felina
[A7] Wicked and evil while casting a [D] spell
My love was deep for this [Em] Mexican maiden
[A7] I was in love but in vain, I could [D] tell

[G] One night a wild young [D] cowboy came [G] in
Wild as the West Texas [D] wind [D7]
[D7] Dashing and daring, a drink he was sharing
[D7] With wicked Felina, the girl that I [G] loved

So in [A7] anger I:
[D] Challenged his right for the [Em] love of this maiden
[A7] Down went his hand for the gun that he [D] wore
My challenge was answered in [Em] less than a heart-beat
[A7] The handsome young stranger lay dead on the [D] floor

[D] Just for a moment I [Em] stood there in silence
[A7] Shocked by the foul evil deed I had [D] done
Many thoughts raced through my [Em] mind as I stood there
[A7] I had but one chance and that was to [D] run

[G] Out through the back door of [D] Rosa's I [G] ran
Out where the horses were [D] tied [D7]
[D7] I caught a good one, it looked like it could run
[D7] Up on its back, and away I did [G] ride

Just as [A7] fast as I
[D] Could from the West Texas [Em] town of El Paso
[A7] Out to the bad-lands of New Mexi[D]co
[D] Back in El Paso my life [Em] would be worthless
[A7] Everything's gone in life nothing is [D] left

[D] It's been so long since I've seen [Em] the young maiden
[A7] My love is stronger than my fear of [D] death
[G] I saddled up and [D7] away I did [G] go
Riding alone in the [D] dark [D7]
[D7] Maybe tomorrow a bullet may find me
[D7] Tonight nothing's worse than this
Pain in my [G] heart

And at [A7] last here I
[D] Am on the hill over [Em] looking El Paso
[A7] I can see Rosa's cantina be[D] low
My love is strong and it [Em] pushes me onward
[A7] Down off the hill to Felina I [D] go

[D] Off to my right I see [Em] five mounted cowboys
[A7] Off to my left ride a dozen or [D] more
Shouting and shooting I [Em] can't let them catch me
[A7] I have to make it to Rosa's back [D] door

[G] Something is dreadfully [D7] wrong for I [G] feel
A deep burning pain in my [D] side [D7]
[D7] Though I am trying to stay in the saddle
[D7] I'm getting weary, unable to [G] ride

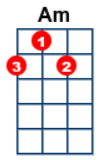
But my [A7] love for
[D] Felina is strong and I [Em] rise where I've fallen
[A7] Though I am weary I can't stop to [D] rest
I see the white puff of smoke [Em] from the rifle
[A7] I feel the bullet go deep in my [D] chest

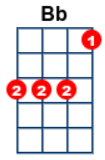
[D] From out of nowhere [Em] Felina has found me
[A7] Kissing my cheek as she kneels by my [D] side
Cradled by two loving arms [Em] that I'll die for
[A7] One little kiss and Felina, good [D] bye

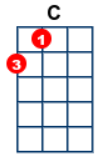
Elaine

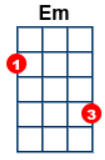
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

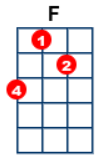
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53KGHEi_QWI Capo 2

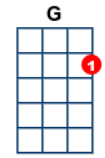












[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [C] [Bb] [F] [C]

You [C] hate, you scream, you swear, and still you never [Am] reach him
You [C] curse, you try to scare, but you can never [Am] teach him

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere [C] train for

[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
You know they're gonna [Am] get you
You [C] try to break away
But they will never [Am] let you

It's a dead end [Em] street
They [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

You [C] come, you stay, you go, it really doesn't [Am] matter
You've [C] done it all before, by now they'll know the [Am] pattern

It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow, a [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul

[C]

[C] You come, you stay, you go, it [F] really doesn't [C] matter
[C] You've done it all before, and [F] now they'll know the [Am] pattern
It's a dead end [Em] street, they [F] tie your hands and [G] tie your [C] feet
[Am] And the street is [Em] narrow
A [F] nowhere lane, a nowhere train for
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine

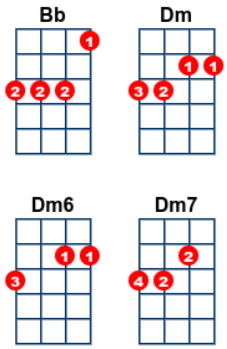
[Am] You're [C] like a [Em] goldfish [C] in a [Am] bowl
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine
[Am] They [C] have your [Em] mind, they'll [C] take your [Am] soul
[C] Elaine, Elaine, Elaine [Bb] [F] [C]

Eleanor Rigby

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zwoCuzGMS_I Capo 2

Thanks to Mark Coburn



[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people
[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

[Dm] Eleanor Rigby picks up the rice in the church
Where a wedding has [Bb] been, lives in a [Dm] dream
[Dm] Waits at the window, wearing the face
That she keeps in a jar by the [Bb] door, who is it [Dm] for?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Dm] Father McKenzie writing the words of a sermon
That no one will [Bb] hear, no one comes [Dm] near
[Dm] Look at him working, darning his socks in the night
When there's nobody [Bb] there, what does he [Dm] care?

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?

[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people
[Bb] Ah, look at all the lonely [Dm] people

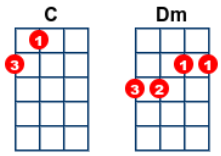
[Dm] Eleanor Rigby died in the church and was
Buried along with her [Bb] name, nobody [Dm] came
[Dm] Father McKenzie wiping the dirt from his hands
As he walks from the [Bb] grave, no one was [Dm] saved

[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all be-[Dm]long?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people
Where [Bb] do they all come [Dm] from?
[Dm7] All the lonely [Dm6] people.....

Electric Boogie (Electric Slide)

artist:Marcia Griffiths writer:Bunny Wailer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CAYvJ3Ot0dw capo 1



click Here for tutes from Aldrine, Cynthia Lin and Ukulenny

[NC] It's E-lectric!

Intro Ukulele Picking 1

[C] **[Dm]**

[C] You can't see it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
[C] You gotta feel it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
[C] Ooh, it's shocking (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric!)
[C] Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

[C] You gotta know it (It's e-**[Dm]**ectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
Now **[C]** you can't hold it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But you **[C]** know it there, **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

I've got to **[C]** move, **[Dm]** I'm going on a **[C]** party ride **[Dm]**
I've got to **[C]** groove, groove, groove
[Dm] And from this music I **[C]** just can't hide **[Dm]**

Are you comin' **[C]** with me?
[Dm] Come let me take you on a **[C]** party ride **[Dm]**
And I'll **[C]** teach you, teach you, teach you **[Dm]**
I'll teach you the e-**[C]**lectric slide **[Dm]**

Some **[C]** say it's mystic (It's electric! **[Dm]** Boogie woogie, woogie!)
[C] You can't resist it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
[C] You can't do without it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
[C] Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

[C] Don't wanna lose it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But **[C]** you can't choose it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
'Cause you **[C]** know it there **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

Ukulele Picking 2

[C] **[Dm]**
I've got to **[C]** move **[Dm]** come on let me take you on a **[C]** party ride **[Dm]**
And I'll **[C]** teach you, teach you, teach you **[Dm]**
I'll teach you the e-**[C]**lectric slide **[Dm]**

Ukulele Picking 3

[C] You can't see it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
[C] You gotta feel it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
O**[C]** oh, it's shocking (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
[C] Jiggle-a-mesa-cara, she's a pumpin' like a matic
She's a **[Dm]** movin' like electric (She sure got the boogie!)

[C] You gotta know it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
Now **[C]** you can't hold it (It's e-**[Dm]**lectric! Boogie woogie, woogie!)
But you **[C]** know it there **[Dm]** here, there, and **[C]** everywhere **[Dm]**

Outro Ukulele Picking 4

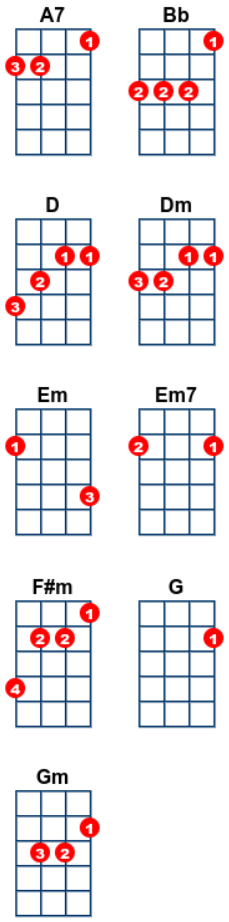
[C] Oh, la, oh, la, ey, **[Dm]** oh, la, ey (Oh man, oh man, oh)

Elenore

artist:The Turtles writer:Kaylan, Mark Volman, Al Nichol, Jim Pons, John Barbata

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JeAtre3Bxg8 Capo 1

thanks to Pencom at Ultimate Guitar



[Dm] You got a thing about you
[Gm] I just can't live without you
[A7] I really want you Elenore [Dm] near me [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] Your looks intoxicate me
[Gm] Even though your folks hate me
[A7] There's no one like you Elenore [Dm] really [A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
And you really do me [G] well
You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
[Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

[Dm] I really think you're groovy
[Gm] Let's go out to a movie
[A7] What do ya say now, Elenore [Dm] can we? [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] They'll turn the lights way down low
[Gm] Maybe we won't watch the show
[A7] I think I love you, Elenore, [Dm] love me[A7]

[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell
And you really do me [G] well
You're my [D] pride and joy et [A7] cetera
[Em] Elenore, can I take the [Em7] time
To ask [Em] you to speak your [A7] mind
Tell me that you love me [D] better [A7]

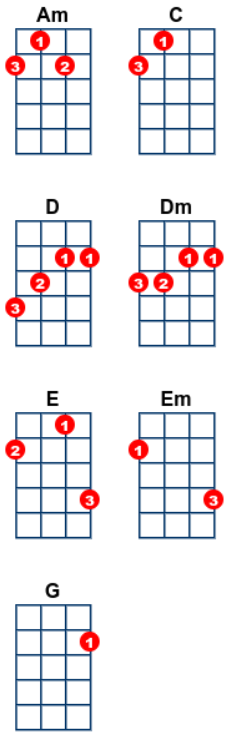
[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah
[D] Elenore, gee I think you're [F#m] swell, ah-[A7] hah-[D] hah

Ellan Vannin

artist:The Spinners writer:Hughie Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUvX3JIzT2A capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts



[Am] Snaefell Tynwald, **[Dm]** Ben-my-Ch**[Am]**ree,
[Am] Fourteen ships have **[E]** sailed the **[Am]** sea.
Proudly **[D]** bearing **[G]** a Manx **[Em]** name,
[Am] But there's one will **[Em]** never a-**[Am]**gain.

[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-**[Am]**ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

At **[Am]** One a.m. in **[Dm]** Ramsey **[Am]** Bay,
[Am] Captain Teare was **[E]** heard to **[Am]** say,
Our **[D]** contract says **[G]** deliver the **[Em]** mail.
In **[Am]** this rough weather we **[Em]** must not **[Am]** fail.

[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-**[Am]**ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

Ocean **[Am]** Liners sheltered **[Dm]** from the **[Am]** storm,
Ellan **[Am]** Vannin on the **[E]** waves was **[Am]** born.
Her **[Am]** hold was **[D]** full and **[G]** battened **[Em]** down,
As she **[Am]** sailed towards far **[Em]** Liverpool **[Am]** town.

[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-**[Am]**ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

With a **[Am]** crew of twenty **[Dm]** one Manx **[Am]** men,
Her **[Am]** passengers Liverpool **[E]** business **[Am]** men;
Fare-**[Am]**well to **[D]** Mona's **[G]** Isle fare-**[Em]**well,
[Am] This little ship was **[Em]** bound for **[Am]** hell.

[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-Am]ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

[Am] Less than a mile from the **[Dm]** Bar light-**[Am]**ship,
By a **[Am]** mighty wave Ellan **[E]** Vannin was **[Am]** hit.
She **[Am]** sank in the **[D]** waters of **[G]** Liverpool **[Em]** Bay,
And **[Am]** there she lies un-**[Em]**til this **[Am]** day.

[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-**[Am]**ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

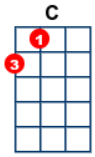
You **[Am]** Manxmen **[Dm]** now re-**[Am]**member,
The **[Am]** third day of the **[E]** month De-**[Am]**cember,
A **[Am]** terrible **[D]** storm in **[G]** Nineteen **[Em]** Nine,
Ellan **[Am]** Vannin sailed for the **[Em]** very last **[Am]** time.

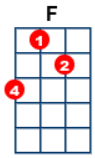
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, of the **[Dm]** Isle of Man Compa-**[Am]**ny,
[Dm] Oh Ellan **[Am]** Vannin, **[C]** lost in the **[Em]** Irish **[Am]** Sea

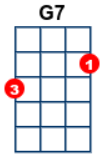
Ellan Vannin - The Bee Gees

artist:The Bee Gees

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WaCz4Ffs9kU&t=54







When the **[C]** summer day is **[F]** over
Its busy **[C]** cares have **[G7]** flown
I will **[C]** sit beneath the **[F]** starlight
With A **[C]** weary **[G7]** heart **[C]** alone.

Then it **[G7]** rises like a **[C]** vision
Sparkling **[F]** bright it shines for **[G7]** me
My **[C]** own dear Ellan **[F]** Vannin
With its **[C]** green hills **[G7]** by the **[C]** sea.

Let me **[C]** hear the ocean **[F]** murmur
Let me **[C]** watch your stormy **[G7]** sky
Then **[C]** above the emerald **[F]** waters
Sings the **[C]** sea-eagle **[G7]** as she **[C]** flies.

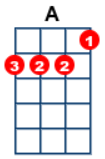
Then **[G7]** arising like a **[C]** vision
Sparkling **[F]** bright it shines for **[G7]** me
My **[C]** own dear Ellan **[F]** Vannin
With its **[C]** green hills **[G7]** by the **[C]** sea.

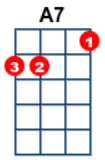
And in **[C]** all my times of **[F]** sorrow
And on some **[C]** lonely **[G7]** shore
I'll go **[C]** back to Ellan **[F]** Vannin
To my **[C]** childhood **[G7]** days once **[C]** more.

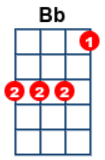
Embers

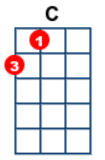
artist:James Newman writer:James Newman, Conor Blake, Danny Sha, Tom Hollings, Samuel Brennan

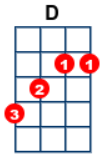
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Isth9_oNNa8 Capo 1

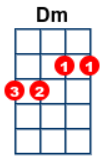


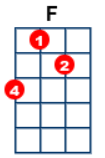












[Bb] [C] [Dm]

Some-[F]times I know my fire burns low
But as [Dm] long as you're [Bb] with me I'll [F] never get cold
'Til [F] day and night, through dark-ness and light
[Dm] I'll never [Bb] worry when [F] you're by my [A] side

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus:
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
There's a [Bb] fire burning for [F] you (Yeah, there's a fire burning for you)
I feel it [Dm] heatin' up,
There's still a [Bb] chance for us
Down here in the [F] ashes, yeah, there's something glowing
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]
[F] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] You and me forever, we're free
We're [Dm] cool under [Bb] pressure, and [F] that's all we need
So [F] take my hand, and forget the past
We're [Dm] in this to-[Bb]gether, there's [C] no looking [F] back

Oh, [Bb] feelings change and [C] seasons fade
But [A] nothing will burn us [Dm] out [C]
[Bb] Nothing can stop us [A7] now

Chorus

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)
[A] Out of the [Dm] embers
You and [Bb] I are gonna light up the [F] room (Yeah, you and I gonna light up the room)

[NC] Light up the room [Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Bb] [C] [Dm]

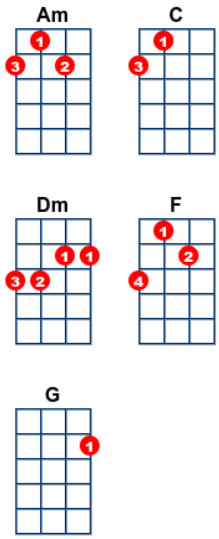
[F] Light up the [Bb] room [C] [D] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]

Emerald Isle

artist:Whitehorse writer:Luke Doucet, Melissa McClellend

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0sTOssg00

Thanks to Earla Legault



I **[Am]** wait, on the Emerald Isle
For **[F]** you to come and rescue **[C]** me
From every **[Dm]** step I can't make
[F] Feet don't you ever break
[Am] Drag me over that **[G]** line
Half-**[Am]**way, around the medicine ball
Is **[F]** far enough to blow me **[C]** back
Like you broke the **[Dm]** bank on the ticket
Worth **[F]** every damn nickel
Well you **[Am]** got me, that **[G]** time

'Cause I've been on the **[F]** road one day too **[C]** long
Can't hear the **[F]** record for another sad **[C]** song
Look at all these **[F]** faces can't all be **[C]** wrong
That's a lot of my **[G]** heart out there

[Am] **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**

Did you **[Am]** fly, a million miles
For **[F]** every single one that I **[C]** ran
I don't know **[Dm]** which of us is crazier
[F] Oh sweet baby
That's the **[Am]** madness, I de-**[G]**sire
And there's a **[Am]** twinkle, in the clifted sky
Been **[F]** there for-**[C]**ever
And lights the **[Dm]** way for the waters
The **[F]** jackals and the lovers
And the **[Am]** broken street **[G]** lights

'Cause I've been on the **[F]** road one day too **[C]** long
Can't hear the **[F]** record for another sad **[C]** song
Look at all these **[F]** faces can't all be **[C]** wrong
That's a lot of my **[G]** heart out there

So do we keep **[F]** running through the motions **[C]** baby
Knowing that some **[F]** day is gonna come **[C]** maybe
When you can't keep **[F]** your pretty mouth from **[C]** saying
I wanna go **[G]** home

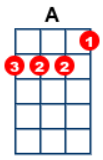
[Am] **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]** x 2

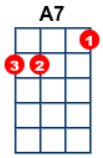
I **[Am]** wait, on the **[F]** emerald isle for you to come and **[C]** rescue **[Am]** me

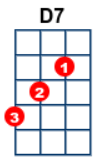
Empty Bed Blues

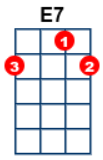
artist:Bessie Smith writer:Jay Cee Johnson

Bess Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0BsIntS_Io4 (Capo on 1st) - simplified









[A] I woke up this morning with an [D7] awful aching [A7] head
I woke [D7] up this morning with an awful aching [A7] head
My new [E7] man had left me, just a [D7] room and an empty [A7] bed [E7]

Bought me a [A] coffee grinder that's the [D7] best one I could [A7] find
Bought me a [D7] coffee grinder that's the best one I could [A7] find
Oh he could [E7] grind my coffee, cause he [D7] had a brand new [A7] grind [E7]

He's a [A] deep sea diver with a [D7] stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He's a [D7] deep sea diver with a stroke that can't go [A7] wrong
He can [E7] stay at the bottom and his [D7] wind holds out so [A7] long [E7]

He [A] knows how to thrill me and he [D7] thrills me night and [A7] day
Oh he [D7] knows how to thrill me, he thrills me night and [A7] day
He's got a [E7] new way of loving, almost [D7] takes my breath a[A7]way [E7]

Lord he's [A] got that sweet somethin' and [D7] I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
He's got that [D7] sweet somethin' and I told my girlfriend [A7] Lou
From the [E7] way she's raving, she must have [D7] gone and tried it [A7] too [E7]

When my [A] bed get empty make me feel [D7] awful mean and [A7] blue
When my [D7] bed get empty make me feel awful mean and [A7] blue
My [E7] springs are getting rusty, [D7] sleeping single like I [A7] do [E7]

Bought him a [A] blanket, pillow for his [D7] head at [A7] night
Bought him a [D7] blanket, pillow for his head at [A7] night
Then I [E7] bought him a mattress so he [D7] could lay just [A7] right [E7]

He came [A] home one evening with his [D7] beret way up [A7] high
He came [D7] home one evening with his beret way up [A7] high
What he [E7] had to give me, make me [D7] wring my hands and [A7] cry [E7]

He give me a [A] lesson that I never [D7] had be[A7]fore
He give me a [D7] lesson that I never had be[A7]fore
When he [E7] got to teachin' me, from my [D7] elbow down was [A7] sore [E7]

He poured [A] my first cabbage and he [D7] made it awful [A7] hot
He poured [D7] my first cabbage and he made it awful [A7] hot
When he [E7] put in the bacon, it over[D7]flowed the [A7] pot ! [E7]

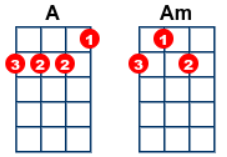
When you [A] git good lovin', never [D7] go and spread the [A7] news
When you [D7] git good lovin', never] go and spread the [A7] news
Yes, he'll [E7] double-cross you, and [D7] leave you with them empty bed [A] blues [A7]

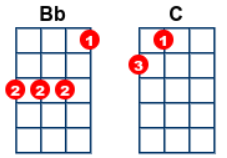
Empty Chairs At Empty Tables

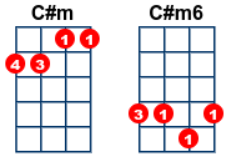
artist:Les Miserables

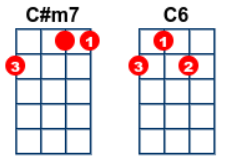
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6YF0XNMpyoM

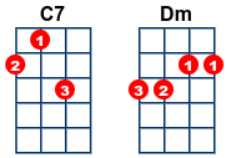
Thanks to Judy Keeling - great song but hard

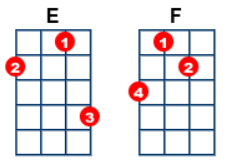


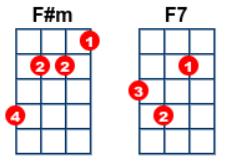


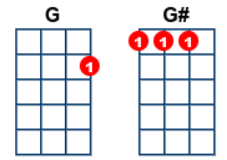


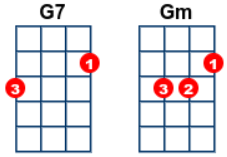












[Am] There's a grief that can't be spoken.
There's a pain goes on and [C] on.
Empty chairs at empty [Dm] tables
Now my [E] friends are dead and [Am] gone.

[Am] Here they talked of revolution.
Here it was they lit the [C] flame.
Here they sang about 'to-[Dm]morrow'
And to-[E]morrow never [Am] came.

From the [C] table [C7] in the [F] corner
They could [C] see a [F7] world re-[Bb]born
And they [G] rose with voices [C] ringing
I can [Bb] hear them [A] now!
The very [Dm] words that [C] they had [Bb] sung
Be-[Gm]came their last co-[G7]mmunion
[F] On the lonely barri-[C6]cade at [Am] dawn.

[Am] Oh my friends, my friends forgive me
That I live and you are [C] gone.
There's a grief that can't be [Dm] spoken.
There's a [E] pain goes on and [C#m] on.

[C#m] Phantom faces at the window.
Phantom shadows on the [E] floor.
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will meet no [C#m] more.

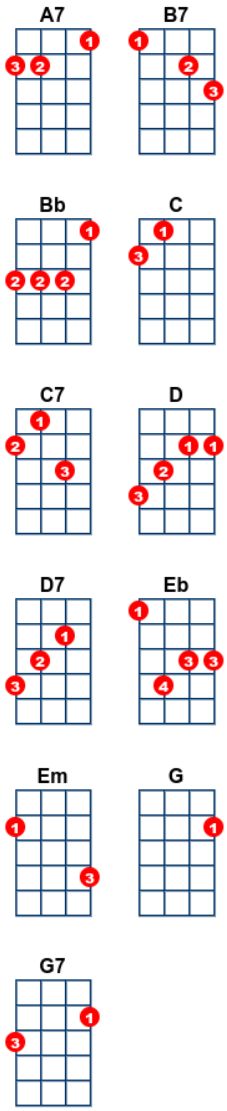
[C#m] Oh my friends, my friends, don't ask me
What your sacrifice was [E] for
Empty chairs at empty [F#m] tables
Where my [G#] friends will sing no [C#m] more.

[C#m7] [C#m6] [C#m]

Empty Saddles

artist:Sons Of The Pioneers writer:Billy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=omnw4qQ0AQw Capo 3



[Em] There's a something [A7] strange in the old co-[B7]rral
There's a [Em] breeze though the [B7] wind has [Em] died [C]
[Em] Though I'm a-[A7]lone in the [Em] old co-[C]rral
[G] Seems there is [Bb] someone by my [G] side

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
[G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
Are you [G] roundin' up the [G7] doggies the [C] strays of long ago
Are you [G] on the trail of [D7] buffa-[G]lo

Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
[G] Where do you [A7] ride to-[D7]night
Are there [G] rustlers on the [G7] border or a [C] band of Nava-jo
Are you [G] headin' for the [D7] Ala-[G]mo

[Em] Empty guns [C7] covered with rust
Where do you talk to-[G]night
[Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
[C] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

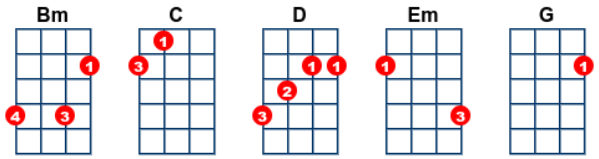
[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
Empty [G] saddles in the [D7] old co-[G]rral

[Em] Empty guns [C] covered with rust
[C7] Where do you talk to-[G]night
[Eb] Empty boots covered with dust
[C7] Where do you walk to-[D7]night

[G] Empty [G7] saddles in the [C] old corral
My [G] tears will be [A7] dried to-[D7]night
If you'll [G] only say I'm lonely as you [C] carry my old pal
Empty [G] saddles in the [D] old co-[G]rral

Enchanted

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=igIfiqqVHtA Capo 1

[G] [Bm] [C] [G]

[G] There I was again tonight
[Bm] Forcing laughter,faking smiles
[C] Same old tired, lonely place **[G]**
[G] Walls of insincerity
[Bm] Shifting eyes and vacancy
[C] Vanished when I saw your face
[G] All I can say is, it **[C]** was enchanting to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou

[G] Your eyes whispered 'have we met?'
[Bm] Crossed the room, your silhouette
[C] Starts to make its way to me-**[G]**ee
[G] The playful conversation starts
[Bm] Counter all your quick remarks
[C] Like passing notes in secre-**[G]**cy

And it **[C]** was enchanting to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou
All I can say is, I was **[C]** enchanted to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou

[C] This night is **[G]** sparkling
[D] Don't you let it **[C]** go
I'm wonder-**[G]**struck
Blushing **[D]** all the way **[C]** home
I'll spend for-**[G]**ever **[D]** wondering if you **[C]** knew
I was enchanted to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou-**[G]**ou

The **[G]** lingering question kept me up
[Bm] 2 AM, who do you love?
[C] I wonder till I'm wide a-**[G]**wake
And **[G]** now I'm pacing back and forth
[Bm] Wishing you were at my door
[C] I'd open up and you would sa-**[G]**ay 'hey'

[C] It was enchanting to **[Em]** meet **[D]** you
All I know is I **[C]** was enchanted to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou

[C] This night is **[G]** sparkling
[D] Don't you let it **[C]** go
I'm wonder-**[G]**struck
Blushing **[D]** all the way **[C]** home
I'll spend for-**[G]**ever **[D]** wondering if **[C]** you **[Em]** kne**[D]**ew

[C] This night is **[G]** flawless
[D] Don't you let it **[C]** go
I'm wonder-**[G]**struck
Dancing a-**[D]**round all a-**[C]**lone
I'll spend for-**[G]**ever **[D]** wondering if you **[C]** knew
I was enchanted to **[Em]** meet **[D]** you **[G]**

[G] **[Bm]** **[C]** **[G]** .
[G] **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]** .
This is me praying that

[C] This was the very first page
[Em] Not where the **[D]** storyline ends
[C] My thoughts will echo your name
[Em] Until I **[D]** see you a**[C]**gain
[C] These are the words I held back **[Em]** as I was **[D]** leaving too **[C]** soon
[C] I was enchanted to **[Em]** meet you-**[D]**ou

[G] Please, don't be in love with **[Bm]** someone else
[C] Please, don't have somebody **[G]** waiting on you
[G] Please, don't be in love with **[Bm]** someone else
[C] Please, don't have somebody **[G]** waiting on you

[C] This night is **[G]** sparkling
[D] Don't you let it **[C]** go
I'm wonder-**[G]**struck
Blushing **[D]** all the way **[C]** home
I'll spend for-**[G]**ever **[D]** wondering if **[C]** you **[Em]** kne**[D]**ew

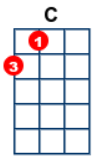
[C] This night is **[G]** flawless
[D] Don't you let it **[C]** go
I'm wonder-**[G]**struck
Dancing a-**[D]**round all a-**[C]**lone
I'll spend for-**[G]**ever **[D]** wondering if you **[C]** knew
I was enchanted to **[Em]** meet yo-**[D]**oo-**[G]**u

[C] Please, don't have somebody **[G]** waiting on you

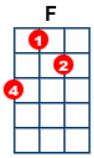
End Of The Line

artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:George Harrison

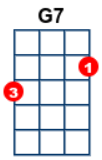
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Travelling Wilburys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UMVjToYOjbM Capo on 2nd fret
Intro: [F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]



[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right doing the [G7] best you [F] can
Well it's [C] all right as long as you [G7] lend a [C] hand



[F] You can sit around and wait for the [C] phone to ring (at the end of the line)
[F] Waiting for someone to tell you [C] everything (at the end of the line)
[F] Sit around and wonder what to-[C]morrow will bring (at the end of the line)
Maybe a [G7] diamond ring



Well it's [C] all right even if they [G7] say you're [F] wrong
Well it's [C] all right sometimes you [G7] gotta be [C] strong
[C] Well it's all right as long as you got [G7] somewhere to [F] lay
Well it's [C] all right everyday is [G7] judgment [C] day

[F] Maybe somewhere down the road a-[C]ways (at the end of the line)
[F] You'll think of me wonder where I am these [C] days (at the end of the line)
[F] Maybe somewhere down the road when some-[C]body plays (at the end of the line)
[G7] Purple haze

Well it's [C] all right even when [G7] push comes to [F] shove
Well it's [C] all right if you got [G7] someone to [C] love
[C] Well it's all right everything'll [G7] work out [F] fine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

[F] Don't have to be ashamed of the car I [C] drive (at the end of the line)
[F] I'm glad to be here happy to be a-[C]live (at the end of the line)
[F] It don't matter if you're by my [C] side (at the end of the line)
I'm [G7] satisfied

Well it's [C] all right even if you're [G7] old and [F] gray
Well it's [C] all right you still got [G7] something to [C] say
[C] Well it's all right remember to [G7] live and let [F] live
Well it's [C] all right the best you can [G7] do is for[C]give

[C] Well it's all right riding a-[G7]round in the [F] breeze
Well it's [C] all right if you live the [G7] life you [C] please
[C] Well it's all right even if the [G7] sun don't [F] shine
Well it's [C] all right we're going to the [G7] end of the [C] line

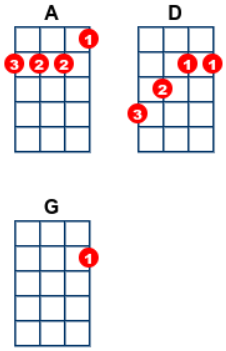
[F] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

England Swings

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2I7yAC1Pz6Y

Thanks to Cy Sineath



[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, **[A]** two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the **[G]** tower of Big Ben
The **[D]** rosy-red cheeks of the **[A]** little chil-**[D]**dren

Now, **[D]** if you huff and puff and you **[G]** finally save enough
Money **[D]** up to take your family **[A]** on a trip across the sea
[D] Take a tip before you **[G]** take your trip, let me tell you **[D]** where to go
Go to England, **[A]** oh

[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, **[A]** two by two
[D] Westminster Abbey, the **[G]** tower of Big Ben
The **[D]** rosy-red cheeks of the **[A]** little chil-**[D]**dren

Your **[D]** mama's old pajamas and your **[G]** papa's mus-**[D]**tache
[D] Falling out the window sill, **[A]** frolic in the grass
[D] Tryin' to mock the way they talk **[G]** fun but all in **[D]** vain
[D] Gaping at the dapper men with **[A]** derby hats and **[D]** canes

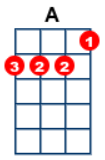
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Bobbies on bicycles, **[A]** two by two
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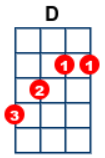
[D] England swings like a pendulum do
Bobbies on bicycles, **[A]** two by two
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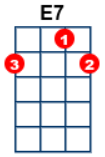
Enjoy Yourself [A]

artist:Carl Sigman writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nFxjnUPRwx4 Capo 2







Intro: [A] x 4
Chorus:
En-[A]joy yourself, it's later than you [E7] think
Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [A] pink
The years go by, as quickly as you [D] wink
Enjoy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself,
It's [E7] later than you [A] think [A] [A] [A]

You [A] work and work, for years and years, you're always on the [E7] go
You never take a minute off, too busy making [A] dough
Someday you say, you'll have your fun when you're a millio-[D]aire
Imagine all the [A] fun you'll have in [E7] some old rocking [A] chair

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

You're [A] gonna take that ocean trip, no matter come what [E7] may
You got your reservation but you just can't get a-[A]way
Next year for sure you'll see the world, you'll really get a-[D]round
But how far can you [A] travel when you're [E7] six feet under-[A]ground?

[A] [A] [A]

Chorus

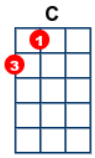
You [A] worry when the weather's cold, you worry when it's [E7] hot
You worry when you're doing well, you worry when you're [A] not
It's worry, worry all of the time, you don't know how to [D] laugh
They'll think of something [A] funny when they [E7] write your epi-[A]taph

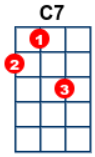
[A] [A] [A]

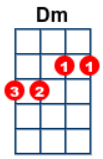
Chorus x 2
En-[D]joy yourself, en-[A]joy yourself, it's [E7] later then you [A] think!

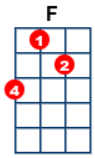
Enjoy Yourself [C]

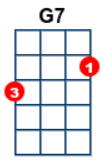
artist:Carl Sigman writer:Carl Sigman , Herb Magidson











Chorus (between each verse):
En-[C]joy yourself, it's later than you [G7] think
[G7] Enjoy yourself, while you're still in the [C] pink
The [C] years go by, as [C7] quickly as a [F] wink
[F] Enjoy yourself, en-[C]joy yourself,
It's [Dm] later [G7] than you [C] think

[C] You work and work for years and years, you're always on the [G7] go
[G7] You never take a minute off, too busy makin' [C] dough
Some-[C]day, you say, you'll have your fun,
[C7] when you're a million-[F]aire
[F] But tell me how much [C] fun you'll have
in your [Dm] old [G7] rockin' [C] chair

[C] You're gonna take that ocean trip, no matter, come what [G7] may
[G7] You've got your reservations made, but you just can't get [C] away
Next [C] year for sure, you'll see the world, [C7] you'll really get a-[F]round
[F] But how far can you [C] travel when you're [Dm] six feet [G7] under-[C]ground?

[C] Your heart of hearts, your dream of dreams, your ravishing bru-[G7]nette
[G7] She's left you and she's now become somebody else's [C] pet
Lay [C] down that gun, don't try, my friend, to [C7] reach the great be-[F]yond
[F] You'll have more fun by [C] reaching for a [Dm] red head [G7] or a [C] blonde

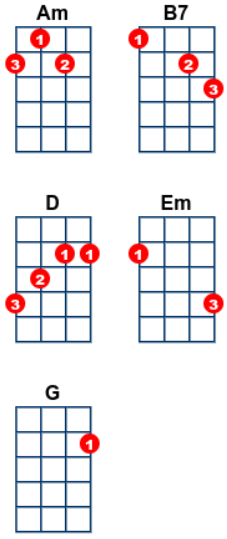
[C] You never go to nightclubs and you just don't care to [G7] dance;
[G7] You don't have time for silly things like moonlight and ro-[C]mance.
You [C] only think of dollar bills tied [C7] neatly in a [F] stack;
[F] But when you kiss a [C] dollar bill, it [Dm] doesn't [G7] kiss you [C] back.

[C] You love somebody very much you'd like to set the [G7] date
[G7] But money doesn't grow on trees so you decide to [C] wait
You're [C] so afraid that you will bite off [C7] more than you can [F] chew
Don't be afraid, you won't [C] have any teeth when [Dm] you reach [G7] ninety [C] two

Erie Canal

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Thomas S. Allen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Koj5yGigFNU Capo 1



[Em] I've got a **[D]** mule, and her **[G]** name is **[Em]** Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal
She's a **[Em]** good ol' **[D]** worker an' a **[G]** good ol' **[Em]** pal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

We've **[G]** hauled some barges in our **[D]** day
[Am] Filled with lumber, coal, and **[Em]** hay
[Em] And we know **[D]** every **[G]** inch of the **[Em]** way
[Em] From Albany to **[B7]** Buffa-**[Em]**lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody **[D]** down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' **[D]** through a **[Em]** town
And you'll al-**[Em]**ways know your neigh-**[D]**bor
You'll al-**[G]**ways know your **[Em]** pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

We'd **[Em]** better look a-**[D]**round for a **[G]** job, ol' **[Em]** gal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal
'Cause you **[Em]** bet your **[D]** life I'd **[G]** never part with **[Em]** Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here **[D]** comes a lock
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-**[Em]**clock
[Em] One more **[D]** trip and **[G]** back we'll **[Em]** go
[Em] Right back home to **[B7]** Buffa-**[Em]**lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody **[D]** down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' **[D]** through a **[Em]** town
And you'll al-**[Em]**ways know your neigh-**[D]**bor
You'll al-**[G]** ways know your **[Em]** pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

[Em] We'd better look a-**[D]**round for a **[G]** job, ol' **[Em]** gal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal
'Cause you **[Em]** bet your **[D]** life I'd **[G]** never part with **[Em]** Sal
[Em] Fifteen miles on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

[G] Git up there, mule, here **[D]** comes a lock
[Am] We'll make Rome 'bout six o'-**[Em]**clock
[Em] One more **[D]** trip and **[G]** back we'll **[Em]** go
[Em] Right back home to **[B7]** Buffa-**[Em]**lo

[G] Low bridge, everybody **[D]** down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' **[D]** through a **[Em]** town
And you'll al-**[Em]**ways know your neigh-**[D]**bor
You'll al-**[G]**ways know your **[Em]** pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

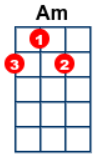
[G] Low bridge, everybody **[D]** down
[G] Low bridge, for we're comin' **[D]** through a **[Em]** town
And you'll al-**[Em]**ways know your neigh-**[D]**bor
You'll al-**[G]**ways know your **[Em]** pal
[Em] If you've ever navigated on the **[B7]** Erie Ca-**[Em]**nal

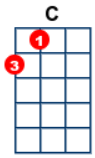
[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [Em] [B7] [Em]

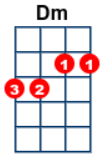
Eriskay Love Lilt

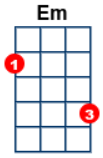
artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

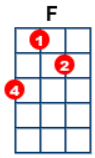
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xthWEsGUirA Capo 2

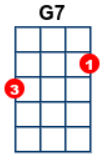












Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

When I'm [C] lonely, dear white [Am] heart
Black the [C] night and wild the [Dm] sea
By love's [G7] light, my foot [Em] finds
[F] The old [C] pathway [F] to [C] thee

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

Thou'rt the [C] music of my [Am] heart
Harp of [C] joy, o cruit mo [Dm] chruidh (= o crue mah cree)
Moon of [G7] guidance by [Em] night
[F] Strength and [C] light thou'rt [F] to [C] me

Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

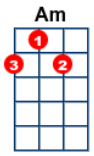
In the [C] morning, when I [Am] go
To the [C] white and shining [Dm] sea
In the [G7] calling of the [Em] seals
[F] Thy soft [C] calling [F] to [C] me

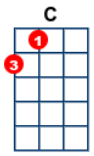
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Am] o
Bheir me [C] o, horo van [Dm] ee
Bheir me [G7] o, o hooro [Em] ho
[F] Sad am [C] I, with-[F]out [C] thee

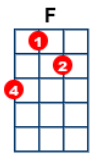
Ernie The Fastest Milkman In The West

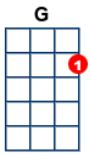
artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8e1xvyTdBZI









You could **[C]** hear the hoof beats pound as they raced across the ground,
[Am] And the clatter of the wheels as they went 'round and 'round.
And he **[F]** galloped into Market Street, his badge upon his chest,
His name was **[G]** Ernie, and he drove the fastest milk cart in the **[C]** west.

Now **[C]** Ernie loved a widow, a lady known as Sue,
She lived **[Am]** all alone in Lily Lane at number 22.
They **[F]** said she was too good for him, she was haughty, proud and chic,
But **[G]** Ernie had his cocoa there three times every **[C]** week.

They called him **[C]** Ernie, (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milk cart in the **[C]** west.

She **[C]** said she'd like to bathe in milk, he said, "All right, sweetheart,"
And **[Am]** when he'd finished work one night he loaded up the cart.
He **[F]** said, "you wanted pasteurised? 'Coz pasteurised is best,"
She says, "**[G]** Ernie, I'll be happy if it comes up to my **[C]** chest."

And that tickled old **[C]** Ernie, (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milk cart in the **[C]** west. (Ah-Ooh)

Half tone key change up ignored

Now Ernie **[C]** had a rival, an evil-looking man,
Called T**[Am]**wo-Ton Ted from Teddington and he drove the baker's van.
He **[F]** tempted her with his treacle tarts and his tasty wholemeal bread,
And when she **[G]** seen the size of his hot meat pies it very near turned her **[C]** head.

[C] She nearly swooned at his macaroon, and he said "now if you treat me right
You'll have **[Am]** hot rolls every morning and crumpets every night"
He **[F]** knew once she'd sampled his layer cake he'd have his wicked way
And all **[G]** Ernie had to offer was a pint of milk a **[C]** day

[C] Poor Ernie (**[Am]** Ernie),
And he **[F]** drove the fastest **[G]** milkcart in the **[C]** west. (Ah Ooh)

One [C] lunch time Ted saw Ernie's horse and cart outside her door,
It [Am] drove him mad to find it was still there at half past four.
And as he [F] leapt down from his van, hot blood through his veins did course,
And he [G] went across to Ernie's cart and he didn't half kick his [C] 'orse.

Whose name was [C] Trigger, ([Am] Trigger),
And he [F] pulled the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

Now [C] Ernie rushed out into the street with his gold top in his hand,
He [Am] said, "If you wanna marry Susie you'll fight for her like a man."
"Oh, [F] why don't we play cards for her?" he sneeringly replied,
"And [G] just to make it interesting we'll have a shilling on the [C] side."

Now [C] Ernie dragged him from his van and beneath the blazing sun,
They [Am] stood there face to face, and Ted went for his bun.
But [F] Ernie was too quick, things didn't go the way Ted planned,
And a [G] strawberry-flavoured yogurt sent it spinning from his [C] hand.

Now [C] Sue, she came between them and she tried to keep them apart,
And [Am] Ernie pushed her aside, and a rock cake caught him underneath his heart.
And he [F] looked up in pained surprise, as the concrete hardened crust
Of a [G] stale pork pie caught him in the eye and Ernie bit the [C] dust.

Poor [C] Ernie, ([Am] Ernie),
And he [F] drove the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

[C] Ernie was only 52, he didn't wanna die,
Now he's [Am] gone to make deliveries in that milk round in the sky.
Where the [F] customers are angels and ferocious dogs are banned,
And a [G] milkman's life is full of fun in that fairy, dairy [C] land.

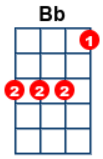
But a [C] woman's needs are manifold and Sue, she married Ted,
But [Am] strange things happened on their wedding night as they lay in their bed.
Was [F] that the trees a-rustling? or the hinges of the gate?
Or [G] Ernie's ghostly gold tops a-rattling in their [C] crate?

They won't forget [C] Ernie, ([Am] Ernie),
And he [F] drove the fastest [G] milk cart in the [C] west.

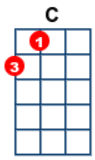
Eskimo Nell (Clean)

artist:Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies writer:COTTON HENRY & The Oklahoma Hillbillies

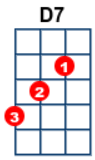
Cotton Henry And His Oklahoma Hillbillies: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax3BoHyNTLo
Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper:
http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/



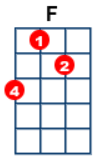
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



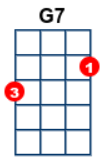
[Bb] Well she's not too hot, she's not too cold
She's not too shy and she's [G7] not too bold
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree



[Bb] She paints her lips with iodine
Her kisses they [G7] taste like wine
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]



Instrumental
[Bb] She'll drink your whiskey and she'll drink your gin
But I swear she [G7] won't give in
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She'll drink your beer, she'll drink your wine
But when she turns you loose you've [G7] had a time
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

[Bb] She's not too dry, she's not too wet
You'll have a fall you [G7] won't forget
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F]

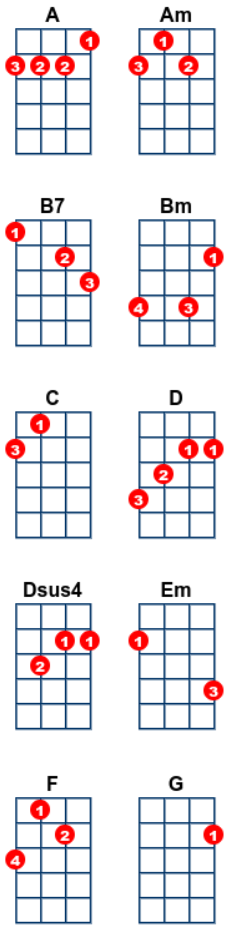
[D7] Now she's not a gal just come to town
[G7] She bakes her biscuits with her damper down
[C] Look out boys, you better leave her be
[F] (STOP) If you don't like them peaches don't you shake that tree

[Bb] To me it's any old port in a storm
If you can't pay the price, don't you [G7] toot your horn
Be [C] careful [F] of Eskimo [Bb] Nell [F] [Bb] [F]

Eternal Flame

artist:The Bangles writer:Billy Steinberg ,Tom Kelly, Susanna Hoffs

Bangles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GH5-DS36U6A



[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Close your **[Em]** eyes, **[C]** give me your **[D]** hand, darling
[G] Do you **[Em]** feel my heart **[C]** beating
[D] Do you under-**[Em]**stand
Do you **[B7]** feel the **[G]** same
[A] Am I only **[D]** dream-**[Bm]**ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal **[G]** flame

[G] I be-**[Em]**lieve **[C]** it's meant to **[D]** be, darling
[G] I watch you **[Em]** when you are **[C]** sleeping
[D] You belong with **[Em]** me
Do you **[B7]** feel the **[G]** same
[A] Am I only **[D]** dream-**[Bm]**ing
[C] Or is this burning an eternal **[D]** flame

Chorus:
[D] Say my **[F]** name **[G]** sun shines through the **[D]** rain
A whole **[F]** life so **[G]** lonely
And then you **[C]** come and **[G]** ease the **[Am]** pain
[D] I don't **[Bm]** want to lose this **[F]** fee-**[C]**ling **[Dsus4]**

[D] Do you under-**[Em]**stand
Do you **[B7]** feel the **[G]** same
[A] Am I only **[D]** dream-**[Bm]**ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal **[G]** flame

Chorus
[D] Say my **[F]** name **[G]** sun shines through the **[D]** rain
A whole **[F]** life so **[G]** lonely
And then you **[C]** come and **[G]** ease the **[Am]** pain
[D] I don't **[Bm]** want to lose this **[F]** fee-**[C]**ling **[Dsus4]**

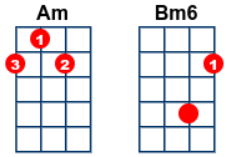
Repeat this verse until you HAVE to stop
[G] Close your **[Em]** eyes, **[C]** give me your **[D]** hand, darling
[G] Do you **[Em]** feel my heart **[C]** beating
[D] Do you under-**[Em]**stand
Do you **[B7]** feel the **[G]** same
[A] Am I only **[D]** dream-**[Bm]**ing
[C] Is this burning an eternal **[G]** flame

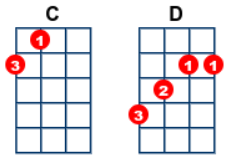
Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

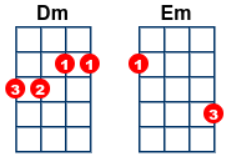
Eugene

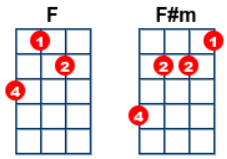
artist:Sufjan Stevens writer:Sufjan Steven

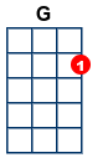
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKP2Vcc6wA Capo 3











[C] Light [D] struck from the [G] lemon tree [D]
[F] What if [Em] I'd never [D] seen hysterical [C] light from Eu-[G]gene? [Am] [G]
[C] Lemon [G] yoghurt, [D] remember I [Em] pulled at your shirt
[D] I dropped the ashtray on the [C] floor
I just wanted to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[C] Emerald [D] Park, wonders [G] never cease [D]
[F] The man who [Em] taught me to [D] swim, he couldn't quite
[C] say my first [G] name [Am] [G]
[C] Like a [G] Father he [D] led community [Em] water on my [D] head
And he called me [C] "Subaru"
And now I want to [G] be near [Am] you [G]

[G] Since [F#m] I was [Em] old e-[D]nough to [C] speak I've
[Bm6] said it with a-[D]larm
[G] Some [F#m] part of [Em] me was [D] lost in your [C] sleeve
Where you [Bm6] hid your ciga-[D]rettes
No I'll never for-[C]get
I just want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

[C] Still I [D] pray to what I [G] cannot see [D]
[F] In the [Em] sprinkler I [D] mark the evidence [C] known from the [G] start [Am] [G]
[C] From the [G] bed near your [D] death, and all the ma-[Em]chines that made a [Dm] mess
Far away the falcon [C] flew
Now I want to be [G] near you [Am] [G]

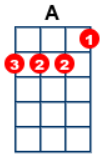
[C] What's [D] left is only [G] bittersweet [D]
[F] For the [Em] rest of my [D] life, admitting the [C] best is be-[G]hind me [Am] [G]
[C] Now I'm [G] drunk and a-[D]fraid, wishing the [Em] world would go a-[D]way
What's the point of singing [C] songs
If they'll never even [G] hear you? [Am] [G]

Eve Of Destruction

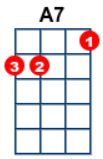
artist:Barry McGuire writer:P. F. Sloan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMq66DhYUmM

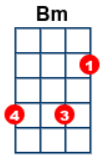
Thanks to Steve Walton - superstar



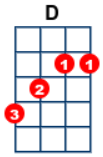
[D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



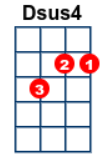
The [D] Eastern world, it [G] is ex-[A7]plodin'
[D] Violence flarin' [G], bullets [A] loadin'
You're [D] old enough to kill, but [G] not for [A] votin'
You [D] don't believe in war, but [G] what's that gun you're [A] totin'?
And [D] even the Jordan River has, [G] bodies [A] floatin'



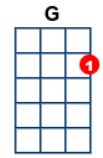
But you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[G] [A]



[D] Don't you understand what I'm [G] tryin' to [A] say?
[D] Can't you feel the fears that I'm [G] feelin' [A] today?
If the [D] button is pushed there's no [G] running a-[A]way
There'll be [D] no one to save with the [G] world in a [A] grave
Take a [D] look around you boy, it's [G] bound to scare you [A] boy



And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[G] [A]



My [D] blood's so mad, feels [G] like coagu-[A7]latin'
[D] I'm sittin' here, [G] just contem-[A] platin'
[D] Can't twist the truth it [G] knows no regu-[A]lation
[D] Handful of Senators don't [G] pass legis-[A]lation
[D] and Marches alone, can't [G] bring inte-[D]gration,
When [D] human respect is, [G] disinter-[D]gratin'
[D] This whole crazy world is [G] just too frus-[A]tratin'.

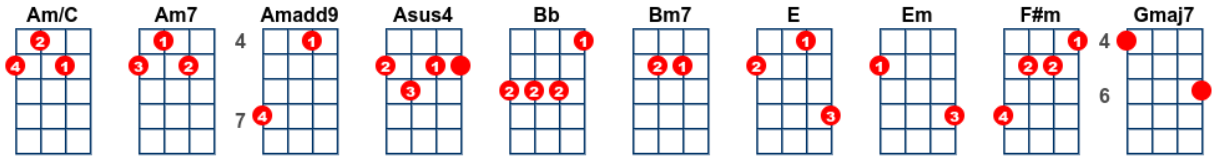
And you [D] tell me, [G] over and [A] over and [D] over again my [Bm] friend
Ah, you [G] don't believe, we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D] truction [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [G] [A]

[D] Think of all the hate there [G] is in Red [A7] China
Then [D] take a look around to [G] Selma, Ala-[A]bama
[D] You may leave here, for [G] four days in [A] space
But [D] when you return, it's the [G] same old [A] place
The [D] pounding of the drums, the [G] pride and dis-[A]grace
You can [D] bury your dead, but don't [G] leave a [A] trace,
[D] Hate your next door neighbour but [G] don't forget to [A] say grace

But you [D] tell me,
[G] over and [A] over and [D] over and over a-[Bm]gain my friend
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction
You [G] don't believe we're [A] on the Eve of Des-[D]truction [D]

Everlasting Love

artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Buzz Caso, Mac Gayden



Also uses: A, Am, D, G

Jeff Gardner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tQSpN70xdxY

Thanks to Jeff Gardner

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
[D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A] x2
[D]/// [D]// [A] x2

[G] Hearts gone a-[Am]stray, deep in [Am/C] hurt when they [G] go,
[G] I went a-[Am]way, just when [Am/C] you... you needed me [G] so,
[G] You won't re-[Am]gret, I've come [Am/C] back begging [G] you,
[G] Won't you for-[Am]get? Welcome [Am/C] love
we once [E] knew. [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
([D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9] [G]///
[G] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am]/ [Amadd9] [Am/C]/ [Am] [Amadd9]
[E]/// [Asus4]/ [A]/

[D] Where life really [A] flows, no one really [G] knows,
Till someone's there to [Em] show the way to [G] last-[A]ing [D] love
Like the sun, it [A] shines, endlessly it [G] shines,
You always will be [Em] mine, it's e-[G]ter-[A]nal[D] love,
[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love!
([D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

[D]// [Bm7] [A]/ [F#m]/
[D]// [Bm7] [A] [F#m] [D] [A]

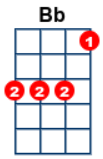
[D] Open up your [A] eyes, then you'll rea-[G]lise,
Here I stand with [Em] my ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
Need you by my [A] side, girl, to be my [G] bride,
You'll never be de-[Em]nied ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
From the very [A] start, open up your [G] heart,
Feel that you're a [Em] part of ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D] love,
([D] ***Real love to*** [Am7] ***last forever!*** [Bb] ***Real love to*** [D] ***last forever!)***

[D] Whenever love went [A] wrong, ours would still be [G] strong,
We'd have our very [Em] own ever-[G]last-[A]ing [D]* love

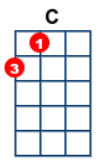
Every Breath You Take

artist:The Police writer:Sting

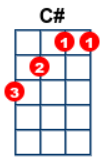
Police: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TH_YbBHVF4g Capo on 3rd fret



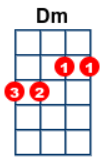
Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]**
[F] Every breath you take and every move you **[Dm]** make
Every bond you **[Bb]** break every step you **[C]** take
I'll be watching you **[Dm]**



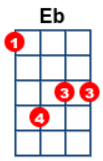
[Dm] Every single **[F]** day and every word you **[Dm]** say
Every game you **[Bb]** play every night you **[C]** stay
I'll be watching you **[F]**



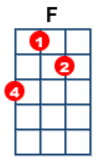
Oh can't you **[Bb]** see you belong to **[F]** me
How my poor heart **[G7]** aches with every step you **[C]** take
Every move you **[F]** make every vow you **[Dm]** break
Every smile you **[Bb]** fake every claim you **[C]** stake
I'll be watching you **[Dm]**



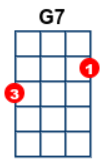
[C#] Since you've gone I've been lost without a **[Eb]** trace
I dream at night I can only see your **[C#]** face
I look around but it's you I can't re**[Eb]**place
I feel so cold and I long for your em**[C#]**brace
I keep crying baby baby **[F]** please **[Dm]**



[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [C] [F]



Oh can't you **[Bb]** see you belong to **[F]** me
How my poor heart **[G7]** aches with every step you **[C]** take
Every move you **[F]** make every vow you **[Dm]** break
Every smile you **[Bb]** fake every claim you **[C]** stake
I'll be watching you **[Dm]**
Every move you **[Bb]** make every step you **[C]** take
I'll be watching you **[Dm]**

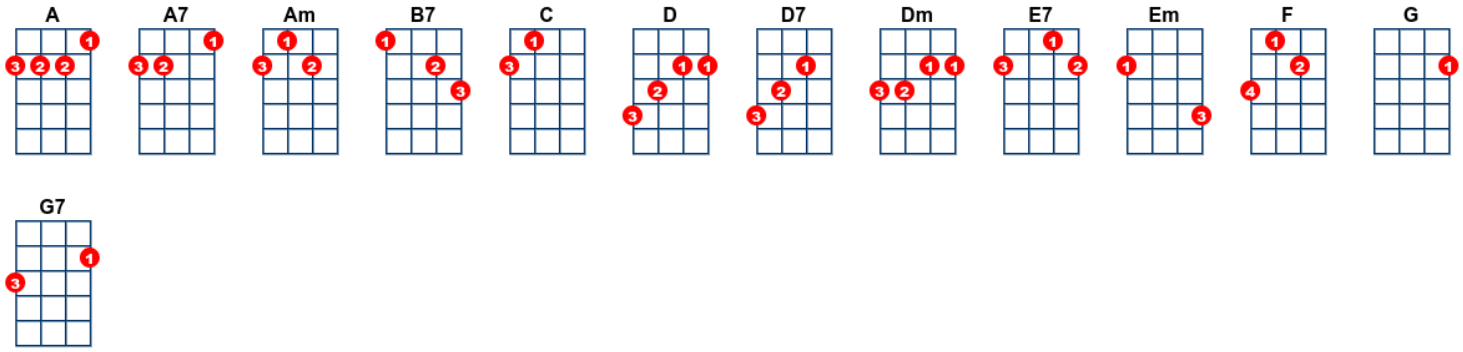


I'll be watching **[F]** you **[Dm]** **[Bb]** I'll be watching you **[F]** **[Dm]**
[Bb] I'll be watching you **[F]** **[Dm]** **[Bb]** I'll be watching you **[F]**

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Every Street's A Coronation Street

artist:Max Bygraves writer: Jack Grieve



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9V1aZ8ANzGY But in B

[C] [D] [F] [G] [C] [G]

Every [C] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [G7] meet. [Dm] [G7] [Dm
There's the same old mission hall where the [C] kids go every Sunday morn.
There's the [Am] flowers in the window [D] boxes, trim and [G7] neat. [A] [F] [G]
There's the [C] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [F] eight.
There's the butcher, baker and the window [D7] cleaner
And [C] ten to one you'll find another [A7] Ena,
For [D7] every street's a [G7] Coronation [C] Street.

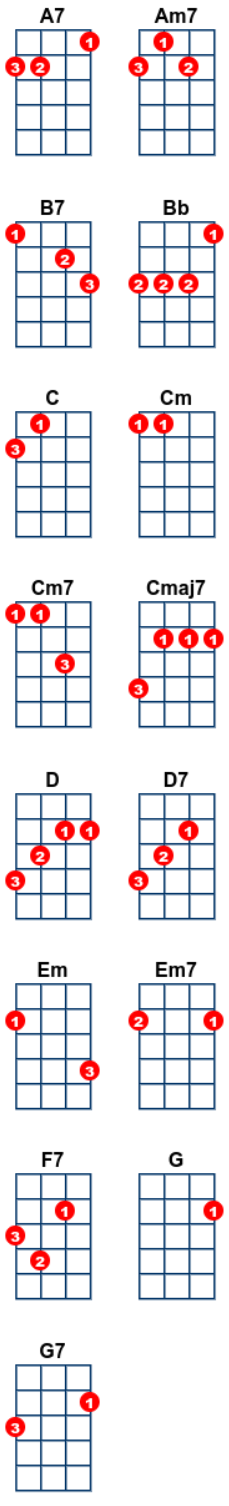
Key Change

Every [D] street that you meet is a Coronation Street.
There's the 'Rover's Return' where old friends love to [A7] meet. [Em] [A7] [Em]
There's the same old mission hall where the [D] kids go every Sunday morn.
There's the [E7] flowers in the window boxes, trim and [A7] neat.
There's the [D] little corner shop where you can get things on the slate.
And there's the girl at number ten who loves the boy at number [G] eight.
And I bet you all the paint there is in [E7] Chelsea,
You're [D] bound to find yourself another [B7] Elsie
There's the [E7] corner where the gang all meet,
It's [A] not half way but we repeat -
[E7] Every street's a [A7] Coronation [D] Street.

Every Time We Say Goodbye

artist:Teddy Wilson, Maxine Sullivan writer:Cole Porter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ayszlQ0Fwhg Capo 3



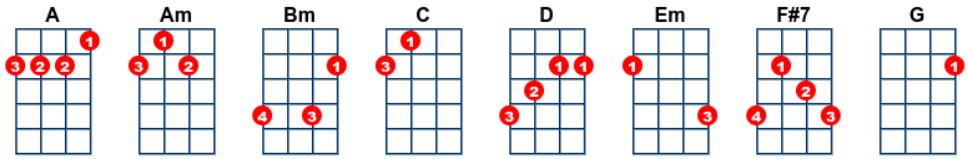
[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Every [Em] time we say good-[G]bye,
[Em7] I [Am7] die a [D7] little
[G] Every [A7] time [D7] we say good-[G]bye,
[G7] I wonder [Cm] why a [F7] little
[Em7] Why the [A7] gods a-[D7]bove me,
who [G7] must be in the [Cmaj7] know
[F7] think so [Cm7] little [Em] of me
[G] that they a-[D7]llow you to go

[G] When your [Em] near there's [G] such an air
[Em] of [Am7] Spring a-[D7]bout it
[G] I can [D] hear a [D7] lark some-[Bb]where
be-[G7]gin to [C] sing a-[B7]bout it
[Em7] There's no [A7] love song [D7] finer
but how [G7] strange [Cmaj7]
The [Em7] change from [Am7] major to [C] minor
[G] Every [Am7] time [D] we say good-[G] bye

Everybody Hurts

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y6yUY7M9yfw

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] When the day is long [G] and the [D] night, the night is yours a-[G]lone [D]
When you're sure you've had e-[G]nough of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Don't let yourself [A] go, [Em] everybody [A] cries [Em]
and everybody [A] hurts some-[D]times [G]

Sometimes everything is [D] wrong, [G] now it's time to sing a-[D]long
When your day is night a-[G]lone (hold [D] on, hold on)
If you feel like letting [G] go (hold [D] on)
When you think you've had too [G] much of this [D] life, well hang [G] on

[Em] Everybody [A] hurts, [Em] take comfort in your [A] friends [Em]
Everybody [A] hurts,

[F#7] Don't throw your [Bm] hand, [F#7] oh [Bm] no,
[F#7] don't throw your [Bm] hand
[C] when you feel like you're a-[G]lone, [C] no, no, no, you are not a-[Am]lone

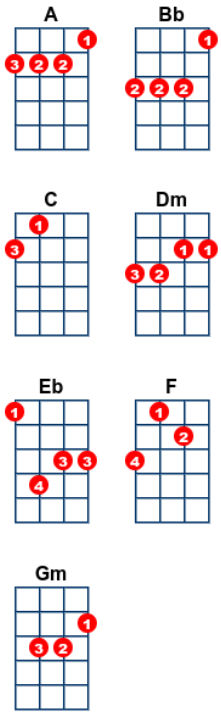
[D] If you're on your [G] own in this [D] life, the days and nights are [G] long
[D] When you think you've had too [G] much, of this [D] life, to hang [G] on

[Em] Well everybody [A] hurts, [Em] sometimes
Everybody [A] cries, [Em] everybody [A] hurts, some-[D]times [G]

But everybody [D] hurts some-[G]times
so [D] hold on, [G] hold on, hold [D] on,
Hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on, hold [D] on, hold [G] on,
Everybody [D] hurts [G] [D] [G]
[G] You are not a-[D]lone [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Everybody Knows

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen , Sharon Robinson



Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xu8u9ZbCJgQ But in C#m
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the dice are loaded
Everybody **[Bb]** rolls with their fingers crossed
Everybody **[Dm]** knows the war is over
Everybody **[Bb]** knows the good guys lost
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the fight was **[A]** fixed
The poor stay **[C]** poor, the rich get **[Dm]** rich
That's how it **[Eb]** goes
[A] Everybody **[Dm]** knows

Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the boat is leaking
Everybody **[Bb]** knows the captain lied
Everybody **[Dm]** got this broken feeling
like their **[Bb]** father or their dog just died
Everybody **[Gm]** talking to their **[A]** pockets
Everybody **[C]** wants a box of **[Dm]** choc'lates
And a long stem **[Eb]**rose
[A] Everybody **[Dm]** knows

Everybody **[Dm]** knows that you love me, baby, everybody **[Bb]** knows that you really do
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that you've been faithful, **[Bb]** give or take a night or two
Everybody **[Gm]** knows you've been dis**[A]**creet
But there were so many **[C]** people you just had to **[Dm]** meet without your **[Eb]** clothes
[A] And everybody **[Dm]** knows

Chorus:
Everybody **[F]** knows, everybody **[C]** knows that's how things **[Dm]** goes **[C]**
[Bb] Everybody **[F]** knows, everybody **[F]** knows, everybody **[C]** knows
That's how it **[Dm]** goes **[C]** , **[Bb]** everybody **[F]** knows

[Dm] And everybody **[Dm]** knows that it's now or never
Everybody **[Bb]** knows that's me or you
And everybody **[Dm]** knows that you live forever when you've **[Bb]** done a line or two
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the deal is **[A]** rotten
Old black **[C]** Joe's still picking **[Dm]** cotton for your ribbon and **[Eb]** bows
[A] And everybody **[Dm]** knows

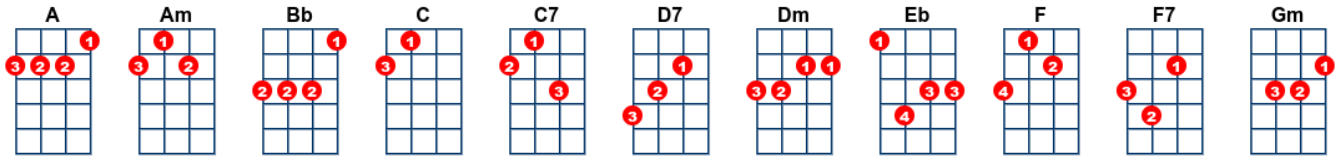
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the plague is coming, everybody **[Bb]** knows that it's moving fast
Everybody **[Dm]** knows that the naked man and the woman are just a **[Bb]** shining artifact of the past
Everybody **[Gm]** knows the scene is **[A]** dead
But there's gonna **[C]** be a meter on your **[Dm]** bed
That will dis**[Eb]**close **[A]** what everybody **[Dm]** knows

And everybody **[Dm]** knows that you're in trouble, everybody **[Bb]** knows what you've been through
From the bloody **[Dm]** cross on top of Calvary, to the **[Bb]** beach of Malibu
Everybody **[Gm]** knows it's coming a**[A]**part
Take one **[C]** last look at this sacred **[Dm]** heart before it **[Eb]** blows
[A] And everybody **[Dm]** knows

Chorus

Everybody Loves Somebody

artist:Dean Martin writer:Sam Coslow, Irving Taylor, Ken Lane



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUiQOeI_Ek but in Eb

thanks for this to Bill Kizer

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime.
[Gm] everybody [Eb] falls in love [C] somehow.
[F] Something in your [Am] kiss just [Gm] told me,
my [C] sometime....is [F] now.[C7]

[F] Everybody [A] finds somebody [Bb] someplace,
[Gm] there's no telling [Eb] where love may [C] appear.
[F] Something in my [Am] heart keeps [Gm] saying,
my [C] someplace....is [F] here. [C7]

[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,
I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.
[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,
every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,
[Gm] and although my [Eb] dream was over-[C7]due
[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,
for [C] someone....like [F] you. [C7]

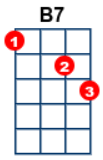
[F] If I had it [Am] in my [F7] power,
I would [Bb] arrange for every [D7] girl to have your [Gm] charm.
[Dm] Then every minute, every [Am] hour,
every [Gm] boy would find what [D7] I've found in your [Gm] arms.[C]

[F] Everybody [A] loves somebody [Bb] sometime,
[Gm] and although [Eb] my dream was [C] overdue,
[F] your love made it [Am] well worth [Gm] waiting,
for [C] someone....like [F] you.

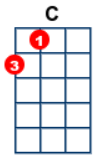
Everybody Needs Somebody

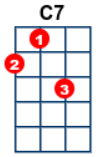
artist:The Blues Bothers writer:Bert Berns, Solomon Burke and Jerry Wexler

Blues Brothers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MrOsHfZsVLk But in F#
(intro) [G] [C] [F] [C] till ready (Vocal patter)

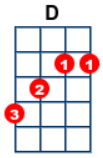


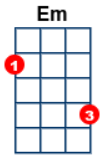
Were so glad to see so many of you lovely people here tonight,
and we would especially like to welcome
all the representatives of Illinois law enforcement community
who have chosen to join us in the palace hotel ballroom at this time.
We do sincerely hope you'll all enjoy the show, and please remember people,
that no matter who you are, and what you do to live,
thrive and survive,
there's still some things that make us all the same.
You…. Me …. Them….Everybody…. Everybody…



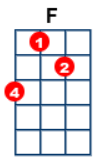


[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
[G] Eve[C]ry[F]bo[C]dy [G] needs [C] some[F]bo[C]dy
to [G] love [C] [F] [C]
(someone to [G] love [C] [F] [C])
Sweetheart to [G] miss ([C] sweet [F] heart [C] to miss)
Sugar [G] to [C] kiss ([F] sugar to [C] kiss)
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you in the morning
I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you when my souls on fire [G] [C] [F] [C]

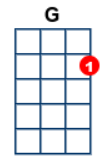




BRIDGE
[Em] Sometimes I feel, I [C] feel a little sad inside
[Em] When my baby mistreats me
I [D] never never never have a place to hide, I need you



[G] [C] [F] [C] X4 (Riff with Kazoos)



(BRIDGE)

I [G] need [C] you [F] you [C] you I need you you you I need you you you
I need you you you … I need you [G]

Outro: [Em] / / / [C7] [B7] [Em]

(Not at all sure of the above so any feedback appreciated !!)

Everybody Wants To Rule The World

artist:Tears For Fears writer:Roland Orzabal, Ian Stanley and Chris Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z0xBWPHHzBw
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

Welcome to your [D] life, [G6] there's no turning [D] back [G6]
Even while we [D] sleep [G6] we will find you

[Em] Acting on your [F#m] best behavior
[G] Turn your back on [F#m] mother nature
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6]

It's my own de-[D]sign [G6]
It's my own re-[D]morse [G6]
Help me to de-[D]cide [G6]
[G6] Help me make the..

[Em] most of freedom [F#m] and of pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the

[G] There's a room where the [D] light won't [A] find you
[G] Holding hands while the [D] walls come [A] tumbling [G] down
[G] When they do I'll be [D] right be-[A]hind you

[Em] So glad we've [Gm] almost [F#m] made it
[G] So sad they [F#m] had to fade it
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [G] world [G]
[D] [G] [D] [G]

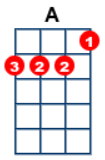
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

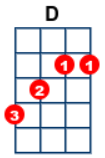
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

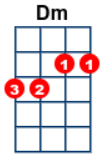
[Em] I can't stand this [F#m] indecision
[G] Married with a [F#m] lack of vision
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the...

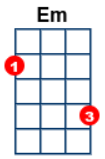
[Em] Say that you'll [Dm] never, never, never, need it
[G] One headline, [F#m] why believe it?
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G]

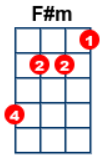
[Em] All for freedom [F#m] and for pleasure
[G] Nothing ever [F#m] lasts forever
[Em] Every-[F#m]body [G] wants to [A] rule the [D] world [G6]
[D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6] [D] [G6]

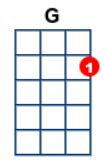


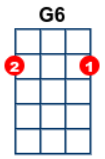


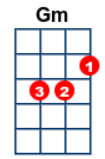








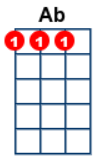


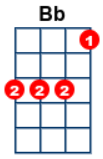


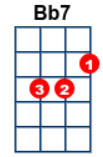
Everybody's Doin' It Now

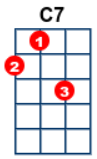
artist:Collins and Harlan writer:Irving Berlin

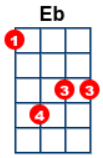
Irving Berlin (1911) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ec42-UFC3oY

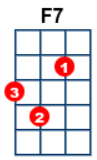












[Bb] Honey, honey, can't you hear?
[Eb] Funny, funny music, dear
[Bb] Ain't the funny strain goin' to your brain?
[C7] Like a bottle of [F7] wine, fine
[Bb] Hon', hon' hon', hon', take a chance
[Eb] One, one one, one little dance
[Bb] Can't you see them all swaying up the hall?
[C7] Let's be [F7] gettin' in [Bb] line [Bb7]

Chorus:
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
[Bb7] See that ragtime couple over there
[Eb] Watch them throw their shoulders in the air
[F7] Snap their fingers, [Bb] honey, I declare
[F7] It's a bear, it's a bear, it's a [Bb] bear, [Bb7] there!
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, [Eb] doin' it, doin' it
[Eb] Ev'rybody's [Ab] doin' it, doin' it, doin' it
[Bb7] Ain't that music touchin' your heart?
[Eb] Hear that trombone bustin' apart?
[Eb] Come, come, come, come, let us start
Ev'ry body's [Bb7] doin' it [Eb] now

[Bb] Baby, baby, get a stool
[Eb] Maybe maybe I'm a fool
[Bb] Honey, don't you smile, let us rest awhile
[Eb] I'm so weak in the [F7] chest, best
[Bb] Go, go, go, go get a chair
[Eb] No, no, no, no, leave it there
[Eb] Honey, if the mob still are on the job
[C7] I'm as [F7] strong as the [Bb] rest [Bb7]

chorus

Everybody's Talking at Me

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Fred Neil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EZHCecoj1E Capo 4
[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x2

[Dm7] Only **[G7]** the **[G7sus2]** echoes of **[G7]** my **[C]** mind.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] Every-**[Cmaj7]**body's **[C6]** talking **[Cmaj7]** at me.
[C] I don't **[Cmaj7]** hear a **[C6]** word they're **[Cmaj7]** saying,
[Dm7] Only **[G7]** the **[G7sus2]** echoes of **[G7]** my **[C]** mind.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

[C] People stop-**[Cmaj7]**ping **[C6]** staring, **[Cmaj7]**
[C] I **[Cmaj7]** can't **[C6]** see their **[Cmaj7]** faces,
[Dm7] Only the **[G7]** shadows **[G7sus2]** of **[G7]** their **[C]** eyes.

[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

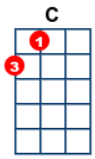
[F] I'm going where the **[G7]** sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the **[Cmaj7]** pouring **[C7]** rain,
[F] Going where the **[G7]** weather
suits my **[C]** clothes, **[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]**
[F] Backing off of the **[G7]** North East wind,
[C] Sailing on **[Cmaj7]** summer **[C7]** breeze
[F] And skipping over the **[G7]** ocean like a **[C]** stone.

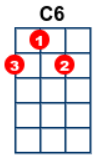
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

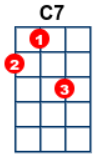
[F] I'm going where the **[G7]** sun keeps shining
[C] Thru' the **[Cmaj7]** pouring **[C7]** rain,
[F] Going where the **[G7]** weather
suits my **[C]** clothes, **[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]**
[F] Backing off of the **[G7]** North East wind,
[C] Sailing on **[Cmaj7]** summer **[C7]** breeze
[F] And skipping over the **[G7]** ocean like a **[C]** stone.

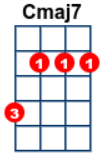
[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] x3

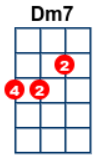
[C]

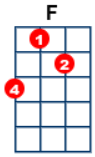


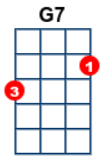


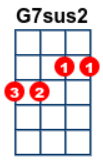










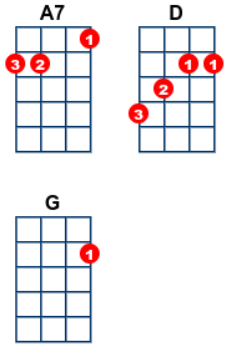


Everybody’s Makin It Big But Me

artist:Dr Hook writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kv_TA2S2z34

Thanks to Tom Lockhart



[D] Elvis, he's a hero he's a [A7] superstar,
[A7] And I hear that Paul McCartney
drives a [D] Rolls Royce car.
Dy-[D]lan sings for millions,
And [G] I just sing for free.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
[G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Well, I hear that Alice Cooper's got a [A7] foxy chick
[A7] To wipe off his snake, and keep him [D] rich.
[D] And Elton John's got two fine ladies,
[G] And Doctor John's got three.
[A7] And I'm still seein' them same old sleezoes
That I used to [D] see.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] Neil Diamond sings for diamonds,
[G] And here's ole rhinestone me.
[A7] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.

[D] Oh, everybody's makin' it big but [A7] me.
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me.
[D] I've got charisma and [G] personality.
[A7] How come everybody's makin' it big but [D] me?
[A7] Everybody's makin' it big but [D] me

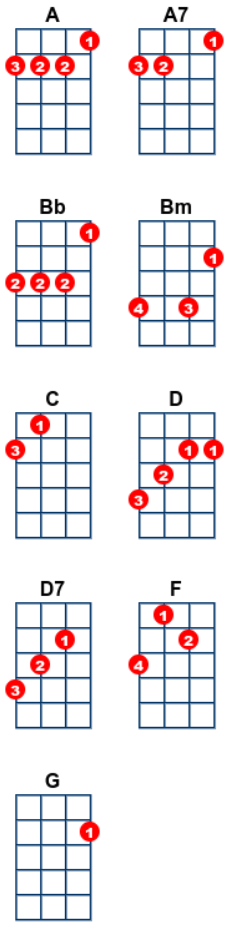
[D] [G] [A7] [A7] [D]

Everyday

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU Capo 1

Barre Chords can be good in this song – play around with them



[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every [Bm] one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey [D7]

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A7] me.

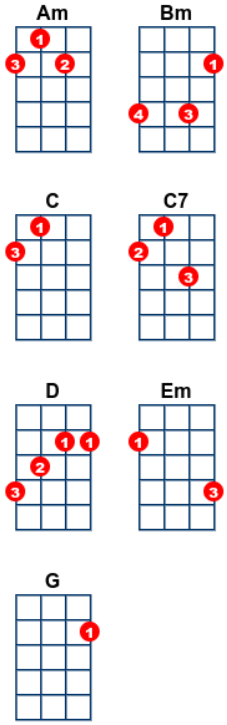
[D] Every [Bm] day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going [Bm] faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way
[G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey.
[D] Love like [Bm] yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way

Everyday - Slade

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

https:www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7sXAi2CHRE

From Keith Clatworthy - thanks



[Em] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Everyday when **[Bm]** I'm away
I'm **[Em]** thinking of **[C]** you
[G] Everyone can **[Bm]** carry on
Ex-**[Em]**cept for we **[C]** two.

[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love
[C7] And you know that **[G]** I
[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love won't **[D]** die.

And it **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
And **[C]** no-one **[Am]** will **[G]** know
[Em] One little **[D]** wave
To **[C]** say you'll **[Am]** be-**[G]**have
It **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
How **[C]** far love **[Am]** can **[G]** go.

[G] Everyday when **[D]** I'm away
And **[Em]** there's been a **[C]** few
[G] Every land **[Bm]** I need a hand
To **[Em]** help me come **[C]** through

[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love
[C7] And you know that **[G]** I
[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love won't **[D]** die.

And it **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
And **[C]** no-one **[Am]** will **[G]** know
[Em] One little **[D]** wave
To **[C]** say you'll **[Am]** be-**[G]**have
It **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
How **[C]** far love **[Am]** can **[G]** go.

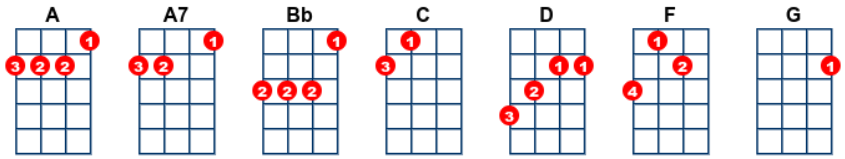
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love
[C7] And you know that **[G]** I
[C7] And you know that **[G]** our love won't **[D]** die.

And it **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
And **[C]** no-one **[Am]** will **[G]** know
[Em] One little **[D]** wave
To **[C]** say you'll **[Am]** be-**[G]**have
It **[Em]** won't even **[D]** show
How **[C]** far love **[Am]** can **[G]** go.

Everyday (alternative)

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GMezwtB1oCU Capo on fret 1

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A7] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A7] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[D] Every day, [G] it's a getting [A] faster
[D] Every one said [G] go ahead and [A] ask her
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey

[G] Every day, seems a little longer
[C] Every way, love's a little stronger
[F] Come what may, do you ever long for
[Bb] True love from [A] [A7] me.

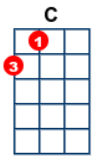
[D] Every day, [G] it's a-getting [A] closer,
[D] Going faster [G] than a roller [A] coaster
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] hey [D] hey [A7] hey
[D] Love like yours will [G] surely [A] come my [D] way [G] [D]

Everyday People

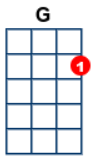
artist:Sly and the Family Stone writer:Sly Stone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUUhDoCx8zc Capo 1

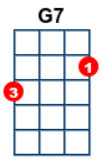
Thanks to Mike Griffin



[G] [C] [G] x2



[G] Sometimes I'm right and [C] I can be [G] wrong
[G7] My own beliefs are [C] in my [G] song
[G] The butcher, the banker, the [C] drummer and [G] then
[G7] Makes no difference what group [C] I'm [G] in
[C] I, I, I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah



[G] There is a [C] blue [G] one who [G] can't accept the [C] green [G] one for
[G] living with a [C] fat [G] one trying [G] to be a [C] skinny [G] one
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] I am no better, and [C] neither are [G] you
[G7] We are the same, what-[C]ever we [G] do
[G] You love me, you hate me, you [G] know me and [G] then
[G7] You can't figure out the [C] bag I'm [G] in
[G] I, I, [C] I am everyday [G] people, [C] yeah, [G] yeah

[G] There is a [C] long hair that [G] doesn't like the [C] short hair for
[G] being such a [C] rich one that [G] will not help the poor one.
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

[G] There is a yellow one that [G] won't accept the black one that
[G] won't accept the red one that [G] won't accept the white one
[G] Different strokes for [C] different [G] folks
And so on and [C] so [G] on and scooby [C] dooby [G] dooby

**********(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

**********(Brief-pause)*

[G] Ooooh [C] sha [G] sha, [G] we got to live to-[C]ge-[G]ther

Everyones Gone To The Moon

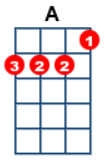
artist:Johnathan King writer:Johnathan King

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

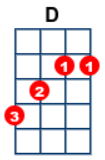
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=00XbDRuI78Y Capo 1

Suggested strum, downstrokes only - from Keith

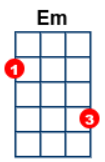
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]



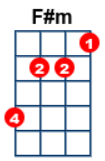
[D] Streets full of **[A]** people **[Em]** all a-**[A]**lone
[D] Roads full of **[A]** houses **[G]** never **[A]** home
[G] Church full of **[D]** singing **[G]** out of **[A]** tune
[Em] Everyone's **[A]** gone to the **[D]** moon **[G] [A]**



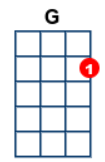
[D] Eyes full of **[A]** sorrow **[Em]** never **[A]** wet
[D] Hands full of **[A]** money **[G]** all in **[A]** debt
[G] Sun coming **[D]** out in **[G]** the middle of **[A]** June
[Em] Everyone's **[A]** gone to the **[D]** moon **[G] [A]**



[A] Long time ago
[A] Life has begun
[G] Everyone **[F#m]** went to the **[Em]** sun



[D] Parks full of **[A]** motors **[Em]** painted **[A]** green
[D] Mouths full of **[A]** chocolate **[G]** covered **[A]** cream
[G] Arms that can **[D]** only **[G]** lift a **[A]** spoon
[Em] Everyone's **[A]** gone to the **[D]** moon **[G] [A]**
[Em] Everyone's **[A]** gone to the **[D]** moon **[G] [A]**

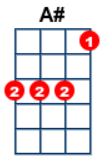


[Em] Everyone's **[A]** gone to the **[D]** moon

Everything I Do

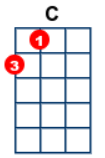
artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Michael Kamen, Robert John

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7u-L243mzfI Capo 1

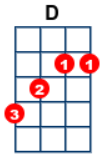


[C] [G] [F] [G]

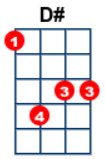
[C] Look into my eyes, you will [G] see
[F] What you mean to [G] me
Search your [C] heart, search your [G] soul
And [F] when you find me there you'll [C] search no [G] more



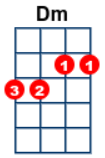
Chorus:
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you



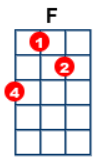
[C] Look into your heart, you will [G] find
There's [F] nothin' there to [G] hide
Take me as I [C] am, take my [G] life
I would [F] give it all, I would [C] sacri[G]fice



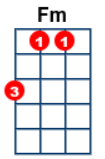
Chorus



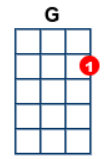
Don't [Dm] tell me it's not worth [C] tryin' [Dm] for
You can't tell me it's not worth [C] dyin' [Dm] for
You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do, I do it for [C] you



There's [A#] no love, like [D#] your love
And no [A#] other, could give [F] more love
There's [C] nowhere, unless [G] you're there
All the [D] time, all the [G] way



Chorus



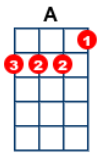
Oh - you can't [Dm] tell me it's not worth tryin' [G] for
I can't [Dm] help it, there's nothin' I want [G] more [F]
I would [C] fight for you, I'd [G] lie for you
Walk the [F] wire for you, ya I'd [Fm] die for you

You know it's [C] true
Everything I [G] do,[F] I do it for [C] you...

Everything I Own

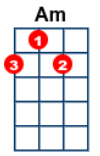
artist:Bread writer:David Gates

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Q1kB0R4Ijs (But in A)

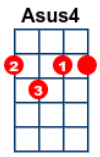


[A] [A] [Asus4] *2

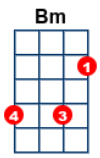
[A] You sheltered me from **[F#m]** harm **[A]**.
Kept me **[D]** warm, **[Dm]** kept me **[A]** warm . **[E]**
You **[A]** gave my life to **[F#m]** me **[A]**
Set me **[D]** free, **[Dm]** Set me **[A]** free .. **[E]**
[Bm] The finest **[D]** years I ever **[E]** knew
[Bm] were all the **[D]** years I had with **[E]** you



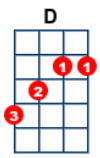
And **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
[D] Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
[D] I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.



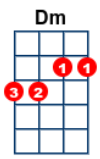
[A] You taught me how to **[F#m]** love, **[A]**
what it's **[D]** of, **[Dm]** what it's **[A]** of **[E]**
You **[A]** never said too much,
but **[F#m]** still, you showed the **[A]** way
And I **[G]** knew, **[D]** from watching **[A]** you
[Bm] Nobody **[D]** else could ever **[E]** know,
[Bm] the part of **[D]** me that can't let **[E]** go



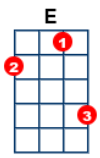
But **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
[D] Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
[D] I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.



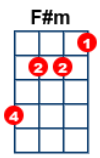
Is there **[F#m]** someone you know, you're **[A]** loving them **[Am]** so
Vut **[D]** taking them all for **[Bm]** granted.
[D] You may **[Bm]** lose them one day, someone **[A]** takes them away,
and they **[G]** don't hear the words you long to **[E]** say

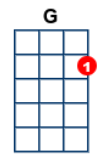


And **[D]** I would give **[A]** any-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
[D] Would give up my **[A]** life, my **[Bm]** heart, my **[E]** home.
[D] I would give **[A]** every-**[Bm]**thing I **[E]** own,
Just to **[D]** have you back a-**[A]**gain.



Just to **[D]** touch you, once a-**[A]**gain **[A]**

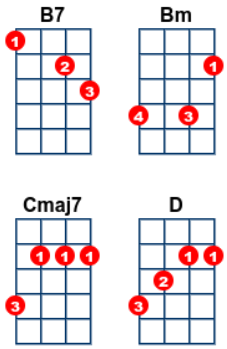




Everything I Wanted

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EgBJmlPo8Xw Capo 2



Thanks to Martin278 Ultimate Guitar

[Cmaj7] **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Cmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Cmaj7]**

[Cmaj7] I had a **[D]** dream
[Bm] I got everything I **[Cmaj7]** wanted
[Cmaj7] Not what you **[D]** think
[Bm] And if I'm being **[Cmaj7]** honest
It might have been a **[Cmaj7]** nightmare **[D]**
To anyone who **[Bm]** might **[Cmaj7]** care
[Cmaj7] Thought I could **[D]** fly
[Bm] So I stepped off the **[Cmaj7]** Golden
[Cmaj7] Nobody **[D]** cried
[Bm] Nobody even **[Cmaj7]** noticed
I saw them standing **[Cmaj7]** right there **[D]**
Kinda thought they **[Bm]** might **[Cmaj7]** care

[Cmaj7] I had a **[D]** dream
[Bm] I got everything I **[Cmaj7]** wanted
But **[Cmaj7]** when I wake up **[D]** I see
[Bm] You're with **[Cmaj7]** me
And you **[Cmaj7]** say

As long as I'm **[D]** here
[Bm] No one can **[Cmaj7]** hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna **[D]** lie here
[Bm] But you can **[Cmaj7]** learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could **[D]** change
The **[B7]** way that you **[Cmaj7]** see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder **[D]** why you hear
[Bm] "They don't **[Cmaj7]** deserve you"

[Cmaj7] I tried to **[D]** scream
[Bm] But my head was under **[Cmaj7]** water
[Cmaj7] They called me **[D]** weak
[Bm] Like I'm not just somebody's **[Cmaj7]** daughter
Could've been a **[Cmaj7]** nightmare**[D]**
But it felt like they were **[Bm]** right **[Cmaj7]** there
And it **[Cmaj7]** feels like yesterday was a **[D]** year ago
But **[Bm]** I don't wanna let **[Cmaj7]** anybody know
Cause ev**[Cmaj7]** erybody wants something f**[D]** rom me now
And**[Bm]** I don't wanna let **[Cmaj7]** 'em down

[Cmaj7] I had a **[D]** dream
[Bm] I got everything I **[Cmaj7]** wanted
But **[Cmaj7]** when I wake up **[D]** I see
[Bm] You're with **[Cmaj7]** me
And you **[Cmaj7]** say

As long as **[D]** I'm here
[Bm] No one can **[Cmaj7]** hurt you
[Cmaj7] Don't wanna **[D]** lie here
[Bm] But you can **[Cmaj7]** learn to
[Cmaj7] If I could **[D]** change
The **[B7]** way that you **[Cmaj7]** see yourself
[Cmaj7] You wouldn't wonder **[D]** why you hear
[Bm] "They don't **[Cmaj7]** deserve you"

Repeat this verse

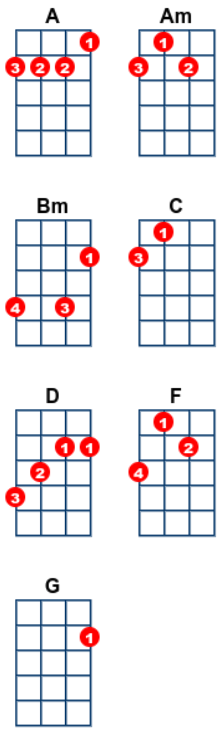
[Cmaj7] If I knew it all **[D]** then
Would I do it a**[Bm]** gain
Would I do it **[Cmaj7]** again
[Cmaj7] If they knew what they **[D]** said
Would go straight to my **[Bm]** head
What would they say **[Cmaj7]** instead

[Cmaj7] **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Cmaj7]** .
[Cmaj7] **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Cmaj7]** .

Everything Is Average Nowadays

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, and Nick Hodgson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M Capo 2



[C] So, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
Everything is average nowa-[C]days
Everyone would do it if they [Am] can
And everything is going down the [F] pan
And everyone is following the [G] craze
And everything is average

Now you [C] say it's getting better, but [Am] I don't really see the signs
[C] Said it is too different, you [Am] thought it would be suicide

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[C] Ohhhh, everything is average nowa-[Am]days
Everything is average nowa[C]-days
And everything is of no conse-[Am]quence,
'cos everyone is sitting on the [F] fence
And everything will always be the [G] same, 'cos everything is average

Now you [C] say you didn't need it, you [Am] threw away the book of rules
[C] Thought that we should read it, [Am] I wouldn't even know how to

[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
Or a [G] sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather
[A] All I need is a [D] ball and a wall
[G] Sledge and a hill in [C] heavy weather

[A] Oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh, [A] oh

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

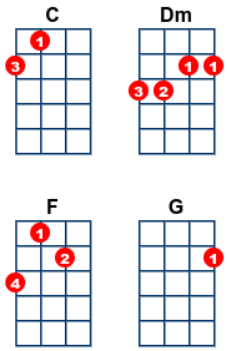
[F] Not much to believe in, [G] left up on the shelf
So [F] get your coats, we're leaving, [G] just do something else

[D] So, everything is average nowa[Bm]-days
Everything is average nowa[D]-days,
Everyone would do it if they [Bm] can,
And everything is going down the [G] pan
And everyone is following the [A] craze,
'Cos everything is average nowa-[D]days

Everything Is Free

artist:Gillian Welch writer:David Rawlings, Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFle2YoQwWg



Just repeat **[Dm] [F] [C] [G]** *throughout*

[Dm] Everything is free now
That's what they **[F]** say
Everything I ever **[C]** done
Gonna give it **[G]** away.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
They figured it **[F]** out
They were gonna do it **[C]** anyway
Even if doesn't **[G]** pay.

[Dm] I can get a tip jar
Gas up the **[F]** car
Try to make a little **[C]** change
Down at the **[G]** bar.
[Dm] Or I can get a straight job
I've done it **[F]** before
Never minded working **[C]** hard
It's who I'm working **[G]** for.

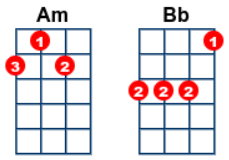
[Dm] Everything is free now
That's what they **[F]** say
Everything I ever **[C]** done
Gotta give it **[G]** away.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
They figured it **[F]** out
They were gonna do it **[C]** anyway
Even if doesn't **[G]** pay.

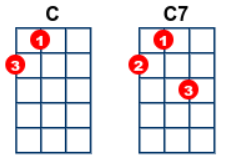
[Dm] Every day I wake up
Humming a **[F]** song
But I don't need to run **[C]** around
I just stay **[G]** home.
[Dm] Sing a little love song
My love and **[F]** myself
If there's something that you want to **[C]** hear
You can sing it **[G]** yourself.

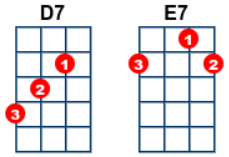
[Dm] 'Cause everything is free now
That's what I **[F]** said
No one's got to listen **[C]** to
The words in my **[G]** head.
[Dm] Someone hit the big score
And I figured it **[F]** out
That I'm gonna do it **[C]** anyway
Even if doesn't **[G]** pay.

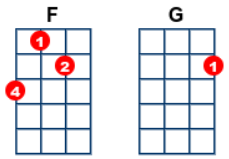
Everything Stops For Tea

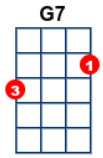
artist:Long John Baldry writer:Al Goodhart, Al Hoffman, Maurice Sigler











Long John Baldrey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0imNb7ZkwaQ
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

[G] Oh the [C] factories may be [G7] roaring,
With a [C] booma lacka, [Bb] zooma lacka [G7] wee.
But there [C] isn't any [C7] roar when the [F] clock strikes [C] four,
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh a [C] lawyer [G7] in the [C] courtroom,
In the [C] middle of [Bb] an alimony [G7] plea.
Has to [C] stop and help 'em [C7] pour, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
Though [Am] the weather be [E7] cold or [Am] hot.
When you [D7] need a little pickup, you'll [G] find a little teacup,
Will [D7] always hit the [G] spot.

[C] You remember [G7] Cleo[C]patra
Had a [C] date to meet [Bb] Mark Anthony at [G7] 3.
When he [C] came an hour [C7] late , she said you'll [F] have to [C] wait.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh they [C] may be [G7] playing [C] football,
And the [C] crowd is yelling, [Bb] Kill the [G7] referee!
But no [C] matter what the [C7] score, when the [F] clock strikes [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

Oh the [C] golfer [G7] may be [C] golfing,
And be [C] just about to [Bb] make a hole in [G7] three.
But it [C] always gets them [C7] sore when the [F] clock yells [C] four.
Everything [G7] stops for [C] tea.

It's a [Am] very good [E7] English [Am] custom,
And a [Am] stimulant [E7] for the [Am] brain.
When you [D7] feel a little weary, a [G] cup will make you cheery
And it's [D7] cheaper than [G] champagne.

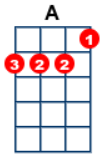
Now I [C] know just [G7] why Franz [C] Schubert
Didn't [C] finish his un[Bb]finished [G7] symphony.
He [C] might have written [C7] more, but the [F] clock struck [C] four.
And everything [G7] stops for [C] tea!
[G7]/ [C]/
Thanks Steve Walton and Rye ukulele experiment

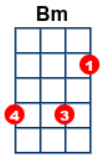
Everywhere

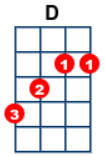
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer: Christine McVie

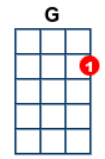
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmyDosjjP5U capo 2

Thanks Garry Owen









| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] | (x2)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling.. [D] out your [A] name?
[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say
[D] I'll speak a little [A] louder..[D] I'll even [A] shout..
[D] You know that I'm [A] proud and I can't [Bm] get the words [G] out

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

| [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [D] [A] | [Bm] [G] |

[D] Something's [A] happening..[D] happening to [A] me
[D] My friends [A] say I'm acting, [Bm] peculiar-[G] ly
[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a sta-[A] rt
[D] You better make it [A] soonn before you [Bm] break my he-[G]art

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
({Echo} Wanna be with you everywhere)

[D] Can you hear me [A] calling [D] out your [A] name?
[D] You know that I'm [A] falling and I [Bm] don't know what to [G] say
[D] Come on, [A] baby, we [D] better make a [A] start
[D] You better make it [A] soon before you [Bm] break my heart [G]

[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]
[A] Ohhhh [Bm] [G] [A] [Bm] I want to [A] be with you every-[G]where [A]

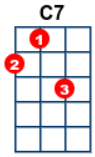
(Scat out on [D] - Fade)

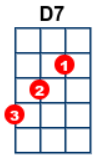
Evil Ways

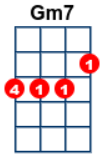
artist:Santana writer:Clarence - Sonny - Henry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tKIPuLfeKg

Thanks for this to Cheezland Uke Band







[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

[Gm7] You've got to [C7] change your evil [Gm7] ways [C7]
[Gm7] baby [C7]
[Gm7] Before [C7] I stop [Gm7] lovin' [C7] you
You've got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
And [Gm7] every [C7] word that I [Gm7] say is [C7] true
You got me [Gm7] running and [C7] hiding [Gm7] all over [C7] town
You got me [Gm7] sneaking and [C7] peeping
And [Gm7] running you [C7] down this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

[Gm7] [C7] [Gm7] [C7]

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7] change [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]

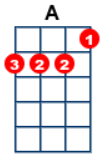
[Gm7] [C7] (lots of times - up to you)

When I come [Gm7] home [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
My [Gm7] house is [C7] dark and my [Gm7] pots are [C7] cold
You hang a-[Gm7]round [C7] [Gm7] baby [C7]
With [Gm7] Jean and [C7] Joan and a [Gm7] who knows [C7] who
I'm getting [Gm7] tired of [C7] waiting and [Gm7] fooling a-[C7]round
I'll find [Gm7] somebody who won't [C7] make me
[Gm7] feel like a [C7] clown this can't go [D7] on (stop!)
[NC] Lord knows you got to [Gm7]* change

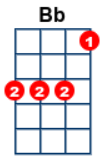
Ex's & Oh's

artist:Elle King writer:Elle King

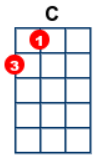
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0uLI6BnVh6w Capo on 2 to play along
Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man
I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand



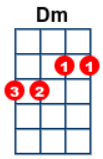
Well, [Dm] I had me a [A] boy, turned him [Dm] into a [A] man
I [Dm] showed him all the [A] things that he [Dm] didn't under-[A]stand
[A] Whoa, and then I let him [Dm] go [A] [Dm] [A]
Now, there's [Dm] one in Cali-[A]fornia who's been [Dm] cursing my [A] name
'Cause [Dm] I found me a [A] better lover [Dm] in the U[A]K
[A] Hey, until I made my geta-[Dm] way [A] [Dm] [A]



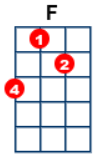
Chorus:
[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
[Dm] 'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep
[Dm] One, two, three, they gonna run back to me
They [NC] always wanna come, but they never wanna leave



[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]



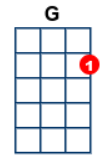
I [Dm] had a summer [A] lover down in [Dm] New Or-[A]leans
Kept him [Dm] warm in the [A] winter, left him [Dm] frozen in the [A] spring
[A] My, my, how the seasons go [Dm] by [A] [Dm] [A]
[Dm] I get [A] high, and I [Dm] love to get [A] low
So the [Dm] hearts keep [A] breaking, and the [Dm] heads just [A] roll
[A] You know that's how the story [Dm] goes [A] [Dm] [A]



Chorus

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go

[F] Ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]



Chorus

My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go

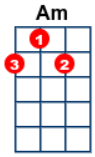
My [F] ex's and the [C] oh, oh, oh's they [Dm] haunt me
Like [A] ghosts they [F] want me to make 'em [C] all
They [G] won't let [Bb] go
Ex's and [Dm] oh's [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A]

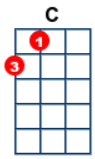
Eye In The Sky

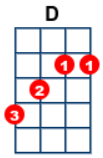
artist:The Alan Parsons Project writer:Alan Parsons, Eric Woolfson

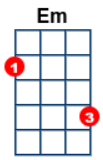
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=56hqrlQxMMI Capo 1

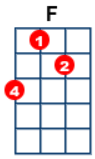
Thanks Keith Clatworthy

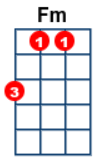












[Am] [F] [Am] [F]

[C] Don't think sorry's easily **[Am]** said
[C] Don't try turning tables in-**[Am]**stead
You've **[F]** taken lots of chances be-**[Fm]**fore
But **[Am]** I ain't gonna give any **[D]** more, don't ask me
[C] That's how it goes
'Cause **[F]** part of me knows what you're **[C]** thinking...

[C] Don't say words you're gonna re-**[Am]**gret
[C] Don't let the fire rush to your **[Am]** head
I've **[F]** heard the accusation be-**[Fm]**fore
And **[Am]** I ain't gonna take any **[D]** more, believe me
[C] The sun in your eyes
Made **[F]** some of the lies worth be-**[C]**lieving

I am the **[C]** eye in the sky,
[C] Looking at you, **[Em]** I can read your mind
[C] I am the maker of rules,
[C] Dealing with fools, **[Em]** I can cheat you blind
And **[F]** I don't need to see any **[Fm]** more
To know that **[Am]** I can read your mind, **[F]** I can read your mind
[Am] I can read your mind, **[F]** I can read your mind

[C] Don't leave false illusions be-**[Am]**hind
[C] Don't cry 'cause I ain't changing my **[Am]** mind
So **[F]** find another fool like be-**[Fm]**fore
'Cause **[Am]** I ain't gonna live any-**[D]**more believing
[C] Some of the lies while all **[F]** of the signs are de-**[C]**ceiving

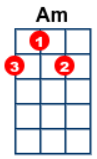
I am the **[C]** eye in the sky,
[C] Looking at you, **[Em]** I can read your mind
[C] I am the maker of rules,
[C] Dealing with fools, **[Em]** I can cheat you blind
And **[F]** I don't need to see any-**[Fm]**more
To know that **[Am]** I can read your mind, **[F]** I can read your mind
[Am] I can read your mind, **[F]** I can read your mind

[Am]

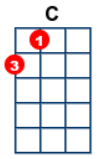
Eye Of The Tiger

artist:Survivor writer:Frankie Sullivan , Jim Peterik

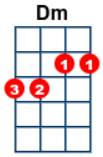
Survivor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QEjgPh4SEmU Capo on 3



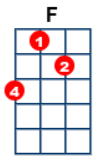
[Am] Risin' up, [F] back on the street
[G] Did my time, took my [Am] chances
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] back on my feet
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

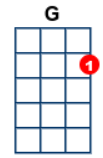


[Am] So many times, it [F] happens too fast
[G] You trade your passion for [Am] glory.
[Am] Don't lose your grip on the [F] dreams of the past,
You must [G] fight just to keep them [Am] alive.



Chorus
It's the [Dm] eye of the tiger, it's the [C] thrill of the [G] fight,
Risin' [Dm] up to the challenge of our [C]rival, [G]
And the [Dm] last known survivor stalks his [C] prey in the [G] night,
And he's [Dm] watching us [C] all with the [F] eye of the [Am] tiger.





[Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]
[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[Am] [Am]-[G]-[F] [F]

[Am] Face to face, [F] out in the heat
[G] hanging tough, staying [Am] hungry.
[Am] They stack the odds, still we [F] take to the street
For the [G] kill with the skill to sur[Am]vive

Chorus

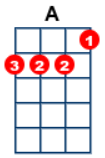
[Am] Risin' up, [F] straight to the top
[G] Had the guts, got the [Am] glory
[Am] Went the distance, now I'm [F] not gonna stop
Just a [G] man and his will to sur[Am]vive.

Chorus

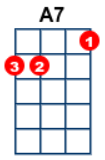
Fabulous

artist:Charlie Grace writer:Charlie Grace

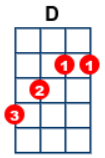
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YFW3NK4-iE4 Capo 1



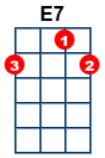
[D]



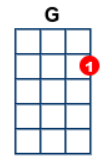
[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.



[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.



[D] Well, I've [G] read in the [D] book
about [G] love and it's [D] charms.
But [G] I never [D] knew - til I [E7] held you in my [A7] arms.



When [D] I held you tight - I know, I know I'm right.
Cause only [G] you - can do what you [D] do.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

[D] Well, I always knew - I was crazy for you.
how'd I [G] know - you'd thrill me [D] so.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

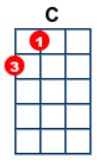
[D] Your lips close to mine - I get chills up my spine.
And when they [G] touch - I thrill so [D] much.
If this is [A] love, it's fabu-[D]lous.

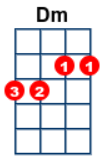
[D] Hmmm - hmmm - hmmm - [A] hmmm - it's fabu-[D]lous.
[D] If this is [A] love - it's fabu-[D]lous.

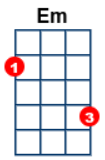
Facing West

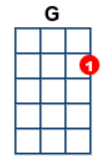
artist:The Staves and also DODDLEODDLE writer:Camilla Staveley-Taylor, Emily , Staveley-Taylor, Jessica Staveley-Taylor

The Staves:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pFtAz6Xnn5U Capo on 4th fret to play along
DODDLEODDLE:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJRTeqXM0Lw
Capo on 4th fret to play along









[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west
[C] Towards the sea
[C] You, with your [Em] hands across your [C] chest
[C] Facing me

[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
[Dm] I don’t think that I [G] can do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

[C] I’ll take the [Em] high road that he [C] walked
[C] Once before
[C] You sit and [Em] watch me as I [C] come
[C] Through the door

[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
[Dm] I don't think that I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

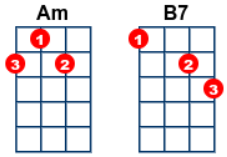
[Dm] Sing me a song, your [G] voice is like silver and [Dm]
[Dm] I don’t think that I can [G] do this anymore [Dm]
[Dm] Show me the path [G] down to the shoreline ‘cause [Dm]
[Dm] I don’t know if I can [G] do this anymore [C] [Em] [C]

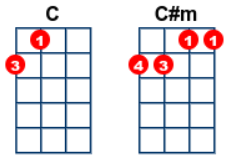
[C] A room with a [Em] window facing [C] west.

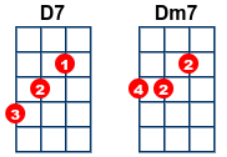
Fairy On The Christmas Tree, The

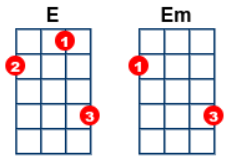
artist:Gracie Fields writer:Roehmer, Hunter, Campbell, Parr-Davies

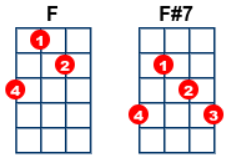
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yZfy3usv32A Capo 2

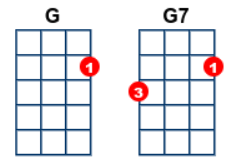


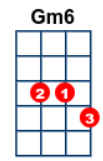












Thanks to Paul Rose

[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [C] on the [D7] Christmas [G] tree.
[C] Up above the party, [Am] dressed in [Em] white,
[F] Shining [G7] in the [C] can-[F]dle [C] light.

[C] Every little boy has [Am] lots of [Em] fun,
[F] With his [C] trumpet [D7] and his [G] gun,
[C] Every little girl you [Am] under-[Em]stand
Is [F] real-[Dm7]ly [G7] Queen of [C] fai-[F]ry [C] land.

[Em] Pink sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[Em] Big beautiful [B7] bears;
[Em] Most any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[Em] No little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

[C] There's a little secret [Am] she must [Em] keep,
That [F] she can [C] fly when [D7] she's a-[G]sleep;
[C] Every little girl would [Am] like to [Em] be
The [F] Fairy [G7] on the [C] Christ-[F]mas [C] tree.

Repeat all

Alternate more difficult but more accurate bridge

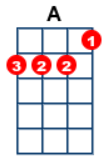
[E] Pink [C#m] sugar hogs, [B7] wee woolly dogs,
[E] Big [F#7] beautiful [B7] bears;
[E] Most [C#m] any boy [B7] loves any toy,
[E] No [Gm6] little girl [Dm7] cares. [G7]

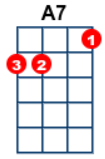
Fairytale Of New York

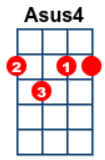
artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

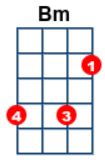
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUSNzqqLFT0

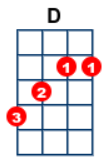
Some updates based on the one by bytownukulele.ca

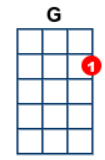












[A] It was Christmas **[D]** Eve babe, in the **[G]** drunk tank
An old man **[D]** said to me, won't **[G]** see a-**[A]**nother one **[A7]**
And then he **[D]** sang a song, the Rare Old **[G]** Mountain Dew
I turned my **[D]** face away and **[G]** dreamed a-**[A]**bout **[D]** you **[A]**

Got on a **[D]** lucky one, came in eight-**[G]**een to one
I've got a **[D]** feeling this year's for **[A]** me and you **[A7]**
So happy **[D]** Christmas, I love you **[G]** baby
I can see a **[D]** better time when **[G]** all our **[Asus4]** dreams come **[D]** true

[G] / **[D]** **[G]** / **[A]** **[D]** /
[D] **[G]**/**[D]** **[A]**/**[D]** **[G]**/**[A]** **[D]**

They've got **[D]** cars big as **[A]** bars, they've got **[Bm]** rivers of **[G]** gold
But the **[D]** wind goes right through you, it's no place for the **[A]** old
When you **[D]** first took my **[Bm]** hand on a **[D]** cold Christmas **[G]** Eve
You **[D]** promised me Broadway was **[A]** waiting for **[D]** me

You were **[D]** handsome, you were pretty, Queen of New York **[A]** City
When the **[D]** band finished **[G]** playing they **[A]** howled out for **[D]** more
Si-**[D]**natra was swinging, all the drunks they were **[A]** singing
We **[D]** kissed on the **[G]** corner then **[A]** danced through the **[D]** night

The **[G]** boys of the NY**[Bm]**PD **[A]** choir were **[D]** singing "Galway **[Bm]** Bay"
And the **[D]** bells were **[G]** ringing **[A]** out for Christmas **[D]** day

They've got **[D]** cars big as **[A]** bars, they've got **[Bm]** rivers of **[G]** gold
But the **[D]** wind goes right through you, it's no place for the **[A]** old
When you **[D]** first took my **[Bm]** hand on a **[D]** cold Christmas **[G]** Eve
You **[D]** promised me Broadway was **[A]** waiting for **[D]** me

You're a **[D]** bum, you're a punk, you're an old slut on **[A]** junk
Lying **[D]** there almost **[G]** dead on a **[A]** drip in that **[D]** bed
You **[D]** scumbag, you maggot, you cheap lousy **[A]** faggot
Happy **[D]** Christmas your **[G]** arse, I pray **[A]** God it's our **[D]** last

The **[G]** boys of the NY**[Bm]**PD **[A]** choir were **[D]** singing "Galway **[Bm]** Bay"
And the **[D]** bells were **[G]** ringing **[A]** out for Christmas **[D]** day

It was Christmas **[D]** Eve babe, in the **[G]**drunk tank **[G]**
An old man **[D]** said to me, won't see a-**[A]**nother one **[A7]**

I **[A]** could have **[D]** been someone, well so could **[G]** anyone
You took my **[D]** dreams from me when I first **[A]** found you **[A7]**
I kept them **[D]** with me babe, I put them **[G]** with my own
Can't make it **[D]** all alone, I've built my **[G]** dreams a-**[A]**round **[D]** you

The **[G]** boys of the NY**[Bm]**PD **[A]** choir were **[D]** singing "Galway **[Bm]** Bay"
And the **[D]** bells were **[G]** ringing **[A]** out for Christmas **[D]** day

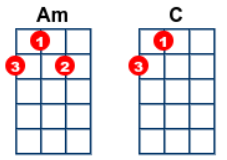
The **[G]** boys of the NY**[Bm]**PD **[A]** choir were **[D]** singing "Galway **[Bm]** Bay"
And the **[D]** bells were **[G]** ringing **[A]** out for Christmas **[D]** day **[G]** **[D]**

Fairytale Of New York - Alt

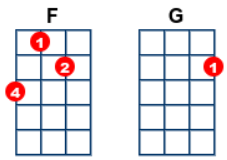
artist:The Pogues writer:Jem Finer and Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sscml-amGC4 Capo 1

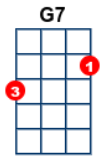
Thanks to Frank Griffin - a less confronting version



Intro: Count **1 2 3** **[F]** **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G7]***



[NC] It was Christmas **[C]** Eve babe, in the **[F]** drunk tank
An old man **[C]** said to me, won't see a-**[G]** - nother one **[G7]**
And then he **[C]** sang a song, the Rare Old **[F]** Mountain Dew
I turned my **[C]** face away and dreamed a-**[G]**bout **[C]** you **[G]***



[NC] Got on a **[C]** lucky one, came in eight-**[F]**-een to one
I've got a **[C]** feeling this year's for **[G]** me and you **[G7]**
So happy **[C]** Christmas, I love you **[F]** baby
I can see a **[C]** better time when all our **[G]** dreams come **[C]** true

The **[F]** boys of the NY **[Am]** PD **[G]** choir
Were **[C]** singing "Galway **[Am]** Bay"
And the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day **[C]***

But the **[C]** wind goes right through you, it's no **[C]** place for the **[G]** old{tb}
You **[C]** promised me **[F]** Broadway was **[G]** waiting for **[C]** me{tb}

When the **[C]** band finished **[F]** playing they **[G]** howled out for **[C]** more{tb}
We **[C]** kissed on the **[F]** corner then **[G]** danced through the **[C]** night{tb}

The **[F]** boys of the NY **[Am]** PD **[G]** choir
Were **[C]** singing "Galway **[Am]** Bay"
And the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day
[F] **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G7]***

You took my **[C]** dreams from me when I first **[G]** found you **[G7]**{tb}
Can't make it **[C]** all alone, I've built my **[F]** dreams a-**[G]**round **[C]** you{tb}

The **[F]** boys of the NY **[Am]** PD **[G]** choir
Still **[C]** singing "Galway **[Am]** Bay"
And the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day

The **[F]** boys of the NY **[Am]** PD **[G]** choir
Still **[C]** singing "Galway **[Am]** Bay"

Slowdown

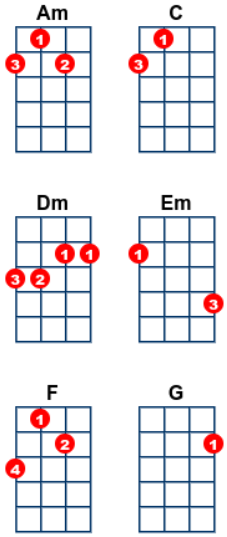
And the **[C]** bells were **[F]** ringing **[G]** out for Christmas **[C]** day **[F]** **[C]***

Faith

artist:George Michael writer:George Michael

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sXAutRaIPtU But in B

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[C]

Well I guess it would be [C] nice... if I could touch your body
I know not [F] everybody... has a body like [C] you
But I've got to think twice... before I give my heart away
And I know [F] all the games you play... 'cause I play them too [C]
Oh but I [F] need some time off... from [C] that emotion
[F] Time to pick my heart up off the [C] floor
Oh when that [F] love comes down with... [Em] out de-[Am]votion
Well it [Dm] takes a strong man baby but I'm [G] showin' you the door

Because I gotta have [C] faith... I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith... I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Ba-[C]by... I know you're asking me to stay
Say please, please, [F] please don't go away
You say I'm giving you the [C] blues
Ma-a-aybe (huh)... you mean every word you say
Can't help but [F] think of yesterday
And a lover who [C] tied me down to the lover boy rules

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor
Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll [G] wait for something more

Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

Be-[F]fore this river... be-[C]comes an ocean
Be-[F]fore you throw my heart back on the [C] floor
Oh baby I'll [F] reconsider... my [Em] foolish [Am] notion
Well I [Dm] need someone to hold me but I'll
[G] Wait for something more

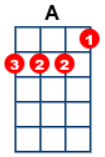
Because I gotta have [C] faith, I gotta have faith
Because I gotta have faith faith faith, I gotta have faith, faith, faith-ah

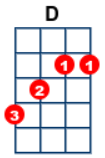
[C] *

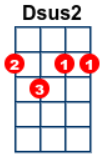
Faithfully

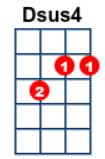
artist:Journey writer: Jonathan Cain

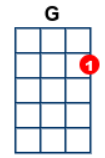
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI in E
Arr.–Pete McCarty











[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2

GCEA Tuning fingerpick UP each string 2,3,4 each chord

BARI Tuning fingerpick UP each string 1,2,3 each chord

remember to count strings from the floor, up

Highway [D] run into the midnight sun
[G] wheels go round and round you're on my [D] mind
restless hearts sleep alone tonight
[G] sendin' all my love along the [D] wi[A]re

They [G] say that the road ain't no place to start a [D] family
[G] right down the line It's been you and [D] me
and [G] lovin' a music man ain't always what it's [D] supposed to be
[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]*

Circus [D] life under the big top world
[G] we all need the clowns to make us [D] smile
through space and time always another show
[G] wondering where I am lost with[D]out [A] you

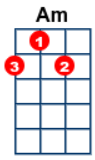
And [G] being apart ain't easy on this [D] love affair
[G] two strangers learn to fall in love a[D]gain
[G] I get the joy of redis[D]covering you
[A] Oh girl you stand by me I'm for[G]ever yours,[G]* faithful[D]ly

[D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4] [D] [D] [Dsus2] [Dsus4]* x2

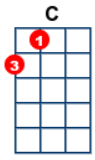
Faithfully Alt [C]

artist:Journey writer:Jonathan Cain

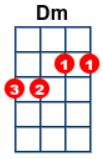
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rj__jhmPMgI But in B



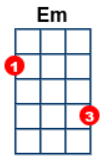
[C] [Am] [G] [F]

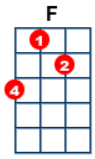


[F] Highway [C] run into the [Am] midnight sun
[F] Wheels go round and round you're on my [C] mind
Restless [C] hearts sleep a-[Am]lone tonight
[F] Sending all my love along the [C] wi-[G]re

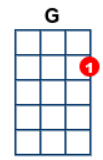


They [F] say that the road
Ain't no [Am] place to start a [C] family
[F] Right down the [Am] line
It's been you and [C] me
And [F] lovin' a music man
Ain't always what it's sup-[Am]posed to [C] be
[G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
I'm for-[Dm]ever yours [F]
Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]





Circus [C] life under the [Am] big top world
[F] We all need the clowns to make us [C] smile
Through space and [C] time always a-[Am]nother show
[F] Wondering where I am lost with-[C]out [G] you



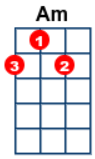
And [F] being apart
Ain't [Am] easy on this [C] love affair
[F] Two strangers learn to [Am] fall in love a-[C]gain
[F] I get the [Am] joy of redis-[C]covering you
[G] Oh, girl, you [Em] stand by [G] me
I'm for-[Dm]ever [F] yours
Faithfu-[C]lly [Am] [F]

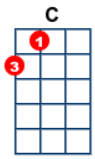
Falling Slowly

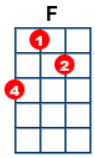
writer:Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova
Glen Hansard, Marketa Irgloba

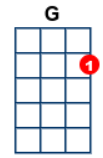
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSOkKKRAv34

Some updates from Caren Park









[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] I don't know you, [F] but I want you
[C] All the more for [F] that
[C] Words fall through me and [F] always fool me
[C] And I can't re-[F]act
And [Am] games that [G] never a-[F]mount
To [G] more than they're [Am] meant
Will [G] play themselves [F] out

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

[C] Falling slowly, [F] eyes that know me
[C] And I can't [F] go back
[C] Moods that take me [F] and erase me
[C] And I'm painted black [F]
[Am] You have [G] suffered e-[F]nough
And [G] warred with your-[Am]self
It's [G] time that you [F] won

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

[Am] [G] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [F]

> [C] Take this sinking [F] boat and point it [C] home
> We've still got [F] time
> [C] Raise your hopeful [F] voice, you have the [C] choice
> You'll make it [F] now

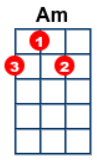
[C] Falling slowly, [F] sing your melo-[Am]dy, I'll sing a-[G]lo[F]ong

[C] I don't know you, but [F] I want you
[C] All the [F] more for [C] that

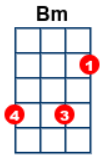
Famous Blue Raincoat

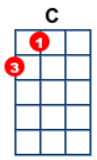
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tAmQgI_Mun4
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening

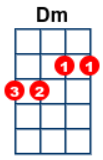


It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better
[Am] New York is cold but I [F] like where I'm living
There's [Dm] music on Clinton street [Em7] all through the evening
[Am] I hear that you're [Bm] building your little [Am] house deep in the [Bm] desert
[Am] You're living for [G] nothing now
I hope you're [Am] keeping some kind of [G] record

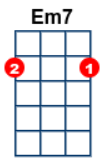




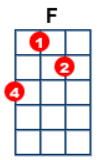
Yes and [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
She said that you gave it to [Am] her
That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] did you ever go [Em7] clear

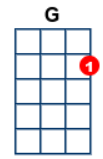


Oh the [Am] last time we saw you you [F] looked so much older
Your [Dm] famous blue raincoat was [Em7] torn at the shoulder
You'd [Am] been to the station to [F] meet every train
[Dm] And you came home without [Em7] Lilli Marlene
And you [Am] treated my [Bm] woman to a [Am] flake of your [Bm] life
[Am] And when she came [G] back [Am] she was nobody's [G] wife



Well I [C] see you there with the rose in your [G] teeth
One more thin gypsy [Am] thief
Well I see Hane's a[Bm]wake [G] [F] she sends her re[Em7]gards
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better





And [Am] what can I tell you my [F] brother my killer
[Dm] What can I possibly [Em7] say?
I [Am] guess that I miss you [F] I guess I forgive you
[Dm] I'm glad you stood in my [Em7] way
[Am] If you ever come [Bm] by here [Am] for Jane or for [Bm] me
[Am] Well your enemy is [G] sleeping [Am] and his woman is [G] free

Yes and [C] thanks for the trouble you [G] took from her eyes
I thought it was [Am] there for good so I never [Bm] tried [G]
And [C] Jane came by with a lock of your [G] hair
She said that you gave it to [Am] her
That night that you planned to go [Bm] clear [G] [F] sincerely L [Em7] Cohen
It's [Am] four in the morning [F] the end of December
[Dm] I'm writing you now just to [Em7] see if you're better

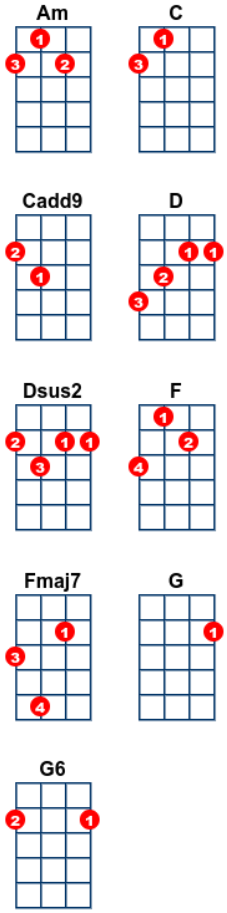
Fantastic Day

artist:Haircut One Hundred writer:Nick Heyward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4_jejN8sSA

alternatives- [Dsus2] -> [D], [Cadd9] -> [C], [G6] -> [G], [Fmaj7] -> [Am]*}*

Thanks to Del Bradley on ultimate-guitar and Geoff Williams



[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[G] Well there's a [Cadd9] great amount of [G] strain
About [Cadd9] getting on that [G] train
Every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it good
Is [Cadd9] seeing my favourite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Prance and flutter
[G] stride down that [Cadd9] green [G] escalator, [Fmaj7] yeah [C]

When I'm [Cadd9] getting off my [G] train
And my [Cadd9] love is on my [G] brain every [Cadd9] day and every [G] night
The [Cadd9] only thing that [G] makes it right is [Cadd9] seeing my favorite [G] sight
[Cadd9] Crying in the [G] night
with the [Cadd9] summer in her [G] eyes to-[Fmaj7]ni..[C]..[G6]ght

[Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day
[Cadd9] [G] x 4

Well I can [Cadd9] find a funny [G] feeling, [Cadd9] funny as a [G] smile
When your [Cadd9] mouth [G] is all [Cadd9] dry
[Fmaj7] Wh...[C]...[G6]y?

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay , [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] da..[C]..[G6]..y [C]

hard to hear mumbling bit !!

[D] I know I've [G] lost myself again, [D] true love has [G] passed me by
[D] I tried to [G] shame myself, [D] be a happier [G] guy, [Fmaj7] Nig-[C]ht [G] and [G6] day [C]

[G] I can [Cadd9] see it in your [G] eyes, now the [Cadd9] summer never [G] smiles
On a [Cadd9] happy honey [G] day [Cadd9] [G]
[Cadd9] Am I [G] being in the way when I'm [Cadd9] so in love with [G] you?
[Cadd9] I can't sit [G] down and I [Cadd9] cry in pain,
with [Cadd9] night [G] and [Fmaj7] day [C] [G6]

[Dsus2] Fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, [Dsus2] fan - [Cadd9] tastic [G6] day
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay, well its a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day

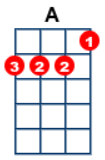
Well it's a [Dsus2] Fan-[Cadd9]tastic [G6] day-ay-ay
Well it's a [D] Fan-[C]tastic [G] DAY

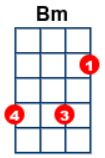
Far Far Away

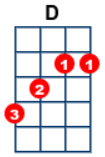
artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

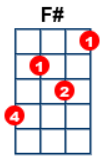
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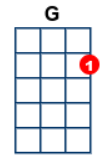
Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!











[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
I've seen the [Bm] bridges of the [A] world and they are for [Bm] real [A]
I've had a [G] red light off-the-[A]wrist without me [D] even getting kissed
It [G] still seems so un-[A]real

I've seen the [Bm] morning in the [A] mountains of A-[Bm]laska [A]
I've seen the [Bm] sunset in the [A] East and in the [Bm] West [A]
I've sang the [G] glory that was [A] Rome
And passed the [D] 'Hound Dog' singer's home
It [G] still seems for the [A] best

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] Paris lights from [A] high upon [Bm] Montmar-[A]tre
And felt the [Bm] silence hanging [A] low in No Man's [Bm] Land [A]
And though those [G] Spanish nights were [A] fine
It wasn't [D] only from the wine
It [G] still seems all in [A] hand

And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

I've seen the [Bm] yellow lights go [A] down the Missis-[Bm]sippi [A]
The Grand [Bm] Bahama Island [A] stories carry [Bm] on [A]
And though those [G] arigato [A] smiles
Stay in your [D] memory for a while
There [G] still seems more to [A] come

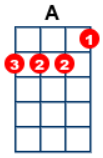
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm]way with my [G] head up in the [A] clouds
And I'm [D] far, [A] far a-[Bm] way with my [G] feet down in the [A] crowds
Letting [D] loose a-[A]round the [Bm] world
But the [G] call of home is [F#] loud
Still is [Bm] loud [A] [Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

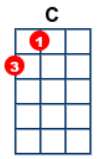
Far From Me

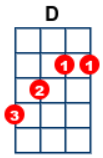
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

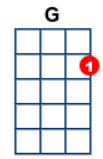
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_ujOTP8oPpY Capo 4

Thanks to Aden Stewart









As the [G] cafe was [C] closing
On a warm summer [D] night
And [C] Cathy was [D] cleaning the [G] spoons
The [C] radio played the [G] hit parade
And [A] I hummed a long with the [D] tune
She [C] asked me to change the [G] station
Said the [C] song just drove her [D] insane
But it [G] weren't just the music [C] playing
It was [D] me that she was trying to [G] blame.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

Well I [G] leaned on my [C] left leg
In the parking lot [D] dirt
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing the [G] lights
A [C] June bug flew from the [G] warmth he once knew
And I [A] wished for once I weren't [D] right
Why we [C] used to laugh to-[G]gether
And we'd [C] dance to any old [D] song.
Well ya [G] know she still laughs [C] with me
But she [D] waits just a second to [G] long.

And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Ain't it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

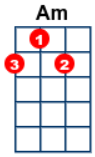
Well I [G] started the [C] engine
And I gave it some [D] gas
And [C] Cathy was [D] closing her [G] purse
Well we [C] hadn't gone far in my [G] beat old car
And [A] I was prepared for the [D] worst.
[C] Will you still see me to-[G]morrow?
[C] No I got too much to [D] do.
Well a [G] question ain't really a [C] question
If you [D] know the answer [G] too.

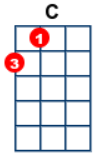
And the [C] sky is black and [G] still now
On the [C] hill where the angels [D] sing
Aint it [C] funny how an old broken [G] bottle
Looks just like a [D] diamond [G] ring
But its [C] far, [D] far from [G] me

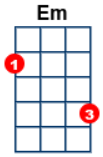
Farewell Angelina

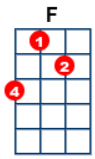
artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

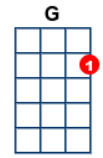
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qcwP2ulxDdY Capo 2











Fare-[C]well Angelina, the [F] bells of the [C] crown
Are being [F] stolen by [C] bandits, I must [F] follow the [C] sound
[C] The triangle tingles and the [F] trumpets play [G] slow
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is on [Em] fire
[F] and I must [C] go.

There's [C] no need for anger, there's [F] no need for [C] blame
There's [F] nothing to [C] prove, ev'ry-[F]thing's still the [C] same
[C] Just a table standing empty by the [F] edge of the [G] sea means
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is [Em] trembling
[F] and I must [C] leave.

The [C] jack and the queen have for-[F]sake the court-[C]yard,
[F] Fifty-two [C] gypsies now [F] file past the [C] guards
[C] In the space where the deuce and the [F] ace once ran [G] wild
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina the [Am] sky is [Em] falling,
I'll [F] see you in a [C] while.

See the [C] cross-eyed pirates sitting [F] perched in the [C] sun
Shooting tin cans with a [F] sawed-off [C] shotgun
[C] And the neighbors they clap and they [F] cheer with each [G] blast
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky's changing [Em] colour
and [F] I must leave [C] fast.

[C] King Kong, little elves on the [F] rooftop they [C] dance
Valentino-type tangos while the [F] make-up man's [C] hands
[C] shut the eyes of the dead not to em-[F]barrass any-[G]one but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is em-[Em]barrassed
and [F] I must be [C] gone.

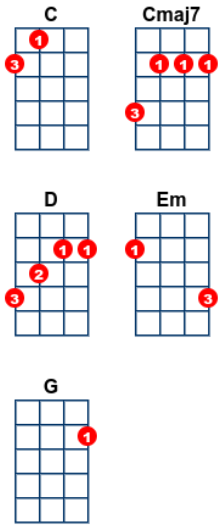
The [C] machine guns are roaring and the [F] puppets heave [C] rocks
And fiends nail time bombs to the [F] hands of the [C] clocks
[C] Call me any name you like - I will [F] never de-[G]ny it, but
Fare-[Am]well Ange-[Em]lina, the [Am] sky is e-[Em]rupting
I must [F] go where it's [C] quiet.

Fast Car

artist:Tracy Chapman writer:Tracy Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vx_xTTIM-d8 Capo 2

Thanks Pencom at Ultimate Guitar



[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x4

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
[Em] I want a ticket to **[D]** anywhere.
[Cmaj7] Maybe we make a **[G]** deal,
[Em] Maybe together we can **[D]** get somewhere.
[Cmaj7] Any place is **[G]** better.
[Em] Starting from zero, got **[D]** nothing to lose.
[Cmaj7] Maybe we'll make **[G]** something,
[Em] Me myself, I got **[D]** nothing to prove.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
[Em] I got a plan to **[D]** get us out of here:
[Cmaj7] I been working at the **[G]** convenience store,
[Em] Managed to save just a **[D]** little bit of money.
[Cmaj7] Won't have to drive too **[G]** far
[Em] Just 'cross the border and **[D]** into the city,
[Cmaj7] You and I can **[G]** both get jobs
And **[Em]** finally see what it **[D]** means to be living.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

You see, **[Cmaj7]** my old man's got a **[G]** problem:
He **[Em]** live with the bottle, that's the **[D]** way it is.
He **[Cmaj7]** says his body's too old for **[G]** working,
His **[Em]** body's too young to **[D]** look like his.
My **[Cmaj7]** mama went off and **[G]** left him,
she **[Em]** wanted more from life than **[D]** he could give,
I said, "**[Cmaj7]** Somebody's got to take **[G]** care of him."
So **[Em]** I quit school and that's **[D]** what I did.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
But is it **[Em]** fast enough so we can **[D]** fly away?
[Cmaj7] We gotta make a de-**[G]**cision:
[Em] Leave tonight or live and **[D]** die this way.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
[Em] City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
[Em] be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
And **[Em]** we go cruising to enter-**[D]**tain ourselves;
[Cmaj7] you still ain't got a **[G]** job
And I **[Em]** work in a market as a **[D]** checkout girl.
[Cmaj7] I know things will get **[G]** better:
[Em] You'll find work and **[D]** I'll get promoted,
[Cmaj7] We'll move out of the **[G]** shelter
[Em] Buy a bigger house and **[D]** live in the suburbs.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
[Em] City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
[Em] be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
And **[Em]** I got a job that **[D]** pays all our bills.
[Cmaj7] You stay out drinking **[G]** late at the bar,
You see **[Em]** more your friends than you **[D]** do your kids.
[Cmaj7] I'd always hoped for **[G]** better,
[Em] Thought maybe together **[D]** you and me would find it,
[Cmaj7] I got no plans I ain't **[G]** going nowhere,
so **[Em]** take your fast car and **[D]** keep on driving.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

So I remember when: we were **[C]** driving, driving **[G]** in your car,
The **[C]** speed so fast I felt like **[G]** I was drunk,
[Em] City lights lay **[C]** out before us
And your **[Em]** arm felt nice wrapped **[D]** 'round my shoulder.
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling that I belonged
And **[C]** I **[Em]** had a **[D]** feeling I could
[Em] be someone, **[C]** be someone, **[Em]** be someone.

[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x2

[Cmaj7] You got a fast **[G]** car.
But is it **[Em]** fast enough so you can **[D]** fly away?
[Cmaj7] You gotta make a de-**[G]**cision:
[Em] Leave tonight or live and **[D]** die this way.

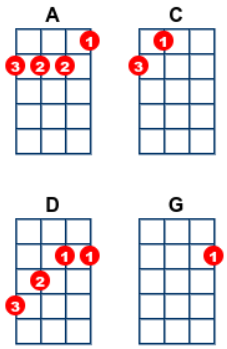
[Cmaj7] **[G]** **[Em]** **[D]** x3
[Cmaj7] **[G]**

Fat Bottomed Girls

artist:Queen writer:Brian May

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY Capo 2

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[D] Are you gonna [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Ah down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Are you gonna [G] let it all hang out?
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [D]

Hey I was [D] just a skinny lad, never knew no good from bad
But I knew life before I left my [A] nursery
Left a-[D]lone with big fat Fanny, she was [G] such a naughty nanny
Heap big wo-[D]man you made a [A] bad boy out of [D] me, Hey hey!

I've been [D] singing with my band, across the wire across the land
I seen ev'ry blue eyed floozy on the [A] way
But their [D] beauty and their style, went kind of [G] smooth after a while
Take me [D] to them dirty [A] ladies every-[D]time

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Oh and give [G] it all you got
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round
Hey listen here

[D] Now your mortgages and homes, I got stiffness in the bones
Ain't no beauty queens in this [A] locality (I tell you)
Oh but I [D] still get my pleasure
Still [G] got my greatest treasure
Heap big [D] woman you made a [A] big man out of [D] me
Now get this

[D] Oh won't you [C] take me home to-[G]night?
[D] Oh down be-[C]side that red fire-[A]light?
[D] Oh you gotta [G] let it all hang out
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round [G]
Fat bottomed [D] girls, you make the [A] rockin' world go [D] round

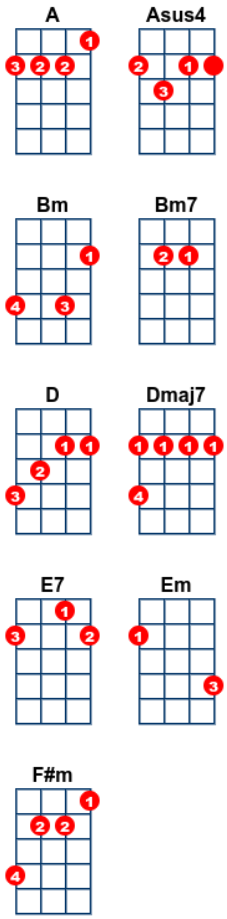
GET ON YOUR BIKES AND RIDE!

Go To Contents

Father and Son

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P6zaCV4niKk But in G



[A] [Asus4]

```
G|-----2----4-|-----2----4-|-----2----4-|
D|--2----2----|--2----2----|--2----2----|
```

[A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change just re[D]lax take it [Bm] easy
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to [E7] know
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

I was [A] once like you are [Em] now
And I [D] know that it's not [Bm7] easy
To be [A] calm when you've [F#m] found something going [Bm] on [E7]
But take your [A] time think a [Em] lot
Why think of [D] everything you've [Bm7] got
For you will [A] still be here to[F#m]morrow
But your [D] dreams may [A] not [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

How can [A] I try to ex[Em]plain
When I [D] do he turns a[Bm7]way again
It's [A] always been the [F#m] same same old [Bm] story [E7]
From the [A] moment I could [Em] talk
I was [D] ordered to [Bm7] listen now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know that I [D] have to go a[A]way
I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

It's not [A] time to make a [Em] change
Just sit [Dmaj7]down take it [Bm7] slowly
You're still [A] young that's your [F#m] fault
There's so [Bm] much you have to go [E7] through
Find a [A] girl settle [Em] down if you [D] want you can [Bm7] marry
Look at [A] me I am [F#m] old but I'm [Bm] happy [E7]

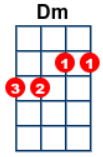
All the [A] times that I [Em] cried
Keeping [D] all the things I [Bm7] knew inside
It's [A] hard but it's [F#m] harder to ig[Bm]nore it [E7]
If they were [A] right I'd a[Em]gree
But it's [D] them they know not [Bm7] me now
There's a [A] way and I [F#m] know
That I [D] have to go a[A]way I [E7] know I [D] have to [A] go

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

FDR In Trinidad

artist:Ry Cooder writer:Fritz McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MrXXoq6k7A Capo 2



Also uses: Am, C, D F, G

[F] [Am] [G] [G]

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird
[G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard
His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] For this great man jubi-[D]lation, was e-[G]vinced by the entire [C] population
Friendship for the U.S.[D]A. was shown and from his [G] house
[G] the stars and the stripes were [C] flown
For the [Am] state to open the gate to the presi-[G]dent of these United [C] States
In fact [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

[C] When Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird [G] shouts of welcome were [C] heard
Roosevelt came to the land of the [D] hummingbird shouts of welcome were [C] heard
His visit to their [Am] island is bound to be an epoch in [G] local histo-[C]ry
Definitely [Dm] marking the new era, keeping Trini-[G]dad in Ameri-[C]ca

[C] We are privileged to see the demo-[D]cratic [G] president of the great republic
With his [C]charming and genial perso-[D]nality and his [G] wonderful urba-[C]nity
We were [Am] struck by his modest style and was intrigued [G] by the famous Roosevelt [C] smile
No [G] wonder why [Am] everybody was [F] glad to welcome [G] Roosevelt to Trini-[C]dad

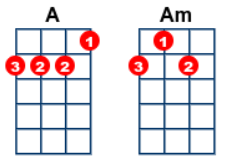
[C] Now we understand that the presi-[D]dent has just been on a [G] visit to Brazil and the [C] Argentine
Mr. Cordell Hull in [D] attendance they [G] took part in a peace [C] confer-[G]ence
To [Am] stop war and atrocity and make the [G] world safe for democra-[C]cy
The greatest e-[Am]vent in the centu-[F]ry in the interest [G] of suffering humani-[C]ty [G] [C]

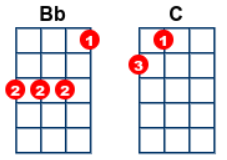
Go To Contents

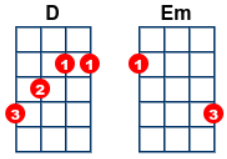
Feel A Whole Lot Better

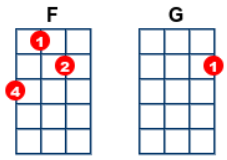
artist:The Byrds writer:Gene Clark

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5cuWjHoEB0Q Capo on 2









[G] [G]
The reason [G] why, oh I can't [G] say
I had to let you [D] go babe, and right a-[Em]way [A]
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone [D]

[G]
Baby for a long [G] time, you had me be-[G]lieve
That your love was all [D] mine, and that's the way it would [Em] be [A]
But I didn't [G] know, that you were puttin' me [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone, [F] oh when you're [G] gone

[G] [G] [D] [Em] [A] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [D] [C] [Bb]

[G]
Now I got to [G] say, that it's not like be-[G]fore
And I'm not gonna [D] play, your games any [Em] more [A]
After what you [G] did, I can't stay [C] on [Am]

And I'll probably [G] feel a whole lot [D] better
When you're [C] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]
When you're [G] gone [F]

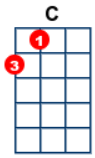
[G] [F] [G]

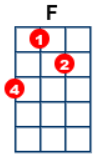
Feelin' Groovy

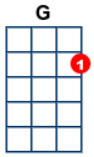
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Also in this songbook as the 59th Street Song

Simon and Garfunkel:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XDqAZzvS9BQ (But in Bb)







[F] Slow [C] down you [G] move too [C] fast
[F] You gotta [C] make the [G] morning [C] last
[F] Kickin [C] down the [G] cobble[C]stones
[F] Lookin for [C] fun and [G] feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Hello lamp [C] post , [G] Whatcha [C] knowin?
[F] I've come to [C] watch your [G] flowers [C] growin
[F] Ain'tcha [C] got no [G] rhymes for [C] me?
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy

[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Got no deeds to [C] do, no [G] promises to[C] keep
I'm [F] dappled and [C] drowsy and [G] ready to [C] sleep
Let the [F] morning time [C] drop all its [G] petals on [C] me
[F] Life, I love [C] you, All [G] is [C] Groovy

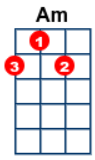
[F] – [C] – [G] – [C] x 3

[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] – [G] –[C]
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin[C] groovy [F] – [C] –[G] – [C]
[F] Dootin doo doo [C] doo [G] Feelin [C] groovy[F] – [C] – [G] – [C]

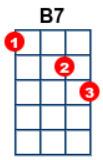
Feeling Good

artist:Nina Simone writer:Anthony Newley , Leslie Bricusse

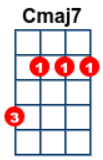
Nina Simone: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5Y11hwjMNs in Gm



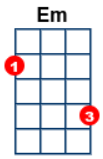
Intro: [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]



[Em] Birds [Em7] flying [Em6] high you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Sun [Em7] in the [Em6] sky you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Reeds [Em7] driftin' on [Em6] by you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

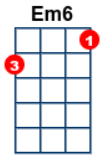


It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]
[Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

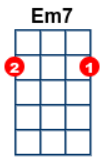


[Em] Fish [Em7] in the [Em6] sea you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] River [Em7] running [Em6] free you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Blossom [Em7] on the [Em6] tree you know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]



[Em] Dragon[Em7] fly out in the [Em6] sun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Butter[Em7] flies all havin' [Em6] fun you [Cmaj7] know what I [B7] mean
[Em] Sleep in [Em7] peace when day is [Em6] done that's what I [Cmaj7] mean



And this [Am] old world is a [Cmaj7] new world and a [Em6] bold world [Cmaj7]
For [Em] me [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7]

[Em] Stars [Em7] when you [Em6] shine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Scent [Em7] of the [Em6] pine you [Cmaj7] know how I [B7] feel
[Em] Oh [Em7] freedom is [Em6] mine and I know how I [Cmaj7] feel

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7]

It's a [Am] new dawn it's a [Cmaj7] new day it's a [Em6] new life [Cmaj7]
For [Am] me [B7] and I'm feeling [Em] good [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [B7] [Em]

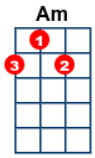
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

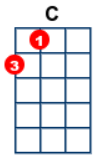
Feliz Navidad

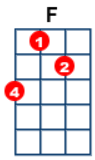
artist:Jose Feliciano writer:José Feliciano

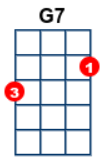
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMtuVP8Mj4o capo 2

Thanks for this from Pam Chin









[C] Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad **[G7]** Feliz Navi-**[C]**dad **[Am]**
Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad, prospero **[G7]** ano y Felici-**[C]**dad

[C] Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad **[G7]** Feliz Navi-**[C]**dad **[Am]**
Feliz Navi-**[F]**dad, prospero **[G7]** ano y Felici-**[C]**dad

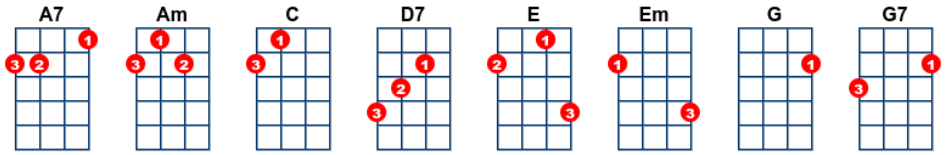
I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
[G7] I wanna wish you a **[C]** Merry Christmas
[Am] I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
From the **[G7]** bottom of my **[C]** heart

I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
[G7] I wanna wish you a **[C]** Merry Christmas
[Am] I wanna wish you a **[F]** Merry Christmas
From the **[G7]** bottom of my **[C]** heart

Repeat whole song

Fernando

artist:ABBA writer: Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQsjAbZDx-4 Capo 2
[G] Can you hear the drums Fernando?
I remember long ago another starry night like **[Em]** this,
In the firelight **[Am]** Fernando,
You were humming to yourself and softly strumming your **[D7]** guitar.
I could hear the distant drums, and sounds of bugle calls were coming from a-**[G]**far.

[G] They were closer now Fernando,
Every hour every minute seemed to last eterna-**[Em]**lly.
I was so afraid **[Am]** Fernando.
We were young and full of life and none of us prepared to **[D7]** die.
And I'm not ashamed to say, the roar of guns and cannons almost made me **[G]** cry.

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me, for **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose,
There's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[C]**nando.

[G] Now we're old and grey Fernando.
And since many years I haven't seen a rifle in your **[Em]** hand.
Can you hear the drums **[Am]** Fernando?
Do you still recall the fateful night we crossed the Rio **[D7]** Grande?
I can see it in your eyes, how proud you were to fight for freedom in this **[G]** land.

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me,
For **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose,
There's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando

There was something in the **[D7]** air that night,
The stars were bright, Fer-**[G]**nando.
They were shining there **[D7]** for you and me,
For **[D7]** liberty, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Though I **[G7]** never thought that we could **[E]** lose, there's no re-**[A7]**gret.
If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando

fading and slowing

If I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.
Yes, if I had to do the **[D7]** same again, I **[D7]** would, my friend, Fer-**[G]**nando.

Ferry Cross The Mersey

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Gerry Marsden

Gerry and the Pacemakers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzwENTotqiA Capo on 2nd fret

[D] Life **[Am]** **[D]** goes on **[Am]** day after **[D]** day **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

[D] Life **[Am]** **[D]** goes on **[Am]** day after **[D]** day **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
[D] Hearts **[Am]** **[D]** torn in **[Am]** every **[D]** way **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
Cause this **[G]** land's the place I **[A7]** love
And here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

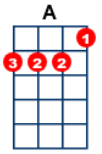
[D] People **[Am]** **[D]** they **[Am]** rush every**[D]**where **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
[D] Each **[Am]** **[D]** with their **[Am]** own secret **[D]** care **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

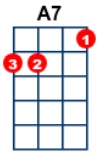
So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
And **[G]** always take me **[A7]** there
The place I **[D]** love **[Am]** **[D]**

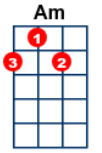
[Em] People a**[A]**round every **[D]** corner
[Em] They seem to **[A]** smile and **[D]** say
[Em] We don't **[A]** care what your **[F#m]** name is boy
[E7] We'll never turn you a**[A]**way

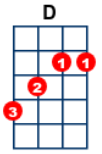
[D] So **[Am]** **[D]** I'll con**[Am]**tinue to **[D]** say**[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**
[D] Here **[Am]** **[D]** I **[Am]** always will **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]**

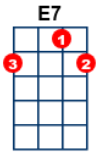
So **[D]** ferry 'cross the **[F#m]** Mersey
Cause this **[G]** land's the place I **[A7]** love
And here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]**
And **[Am]** here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]**
[Am] Here I'll **[D]** stay **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]**

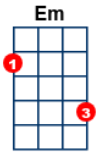


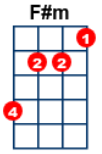


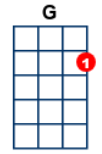








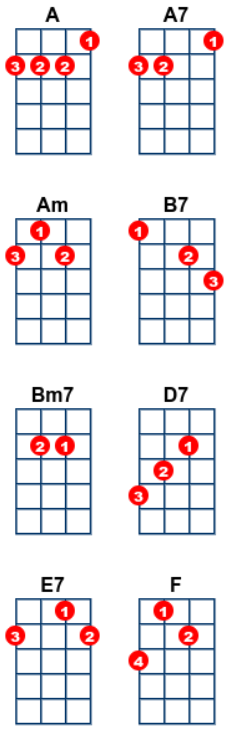




Ferryboat Serenade

artist:Andrews Sisters writer:Eldo di Lazzaro, Harald Adamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sHy-ji5hDNQ Capo 1



[Am] [F] [Am] [Bm7] [E7] [Am] [E7]

[Am] I have never been aboard a [D7] steamer
[E7] I am just content to be a [Am] dreamer
Even if I could afford a [B7] steamer
[E7] I will take the ferry boat every [A] time [E7]

[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena [E7]
[A7] While boys and girls are [D7] dancing
[Bm7] While sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

[E7] Happy, we drink together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy, with the ferry boat sere-[Am]nade

[A] I am happy, very, very happy
When we're on the [Am] ferry
The music is so [Bm7] merry

There's a [B7] man who always plays the concertina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, a-[E7]rena

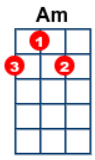
[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Where music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who always plays the concer-[E7]tina, oh my
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena, [E7] by and by
[A7] While the boys and girls are [D7] dancing, oh dancing
[Bm7] While, while the sweethearts are ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

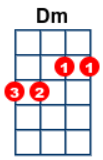
[E7] Happy, we cling together
[Am] Happy, we sing together
[E7] Happy with the merry boat sere-[Am]nade

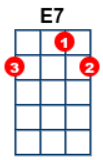
[A] I love to ride the [D7] ferry
[Bm7] Sailing, sailing where, where the music is so [Am] merry
There's a [B7] man who just plays the concer-[E7]tina
On the moonlit upper deck a-[A7]rena
[A7] All the while the boys and girls are dancing
[Bm7] Look around and you see sweethearts ro-[Am]mancing
Life is [Bm7] like a Mardi-Gras
Funiculi, funicu-[E7]la

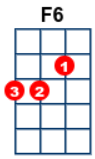
Fever

artist:Peggy Lee writer:Eddie Cooley and Otis Blackwell / John Davenport









Peggy Lee: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYxoAJ3Boyc
Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk – once again – thanks
[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,
[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight
[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,
[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight [Am] x 4

[Am] Never know how much I love you, [Dm] never know how much I [Am] care
When you put your arms around me,
I get a [E7] Fever that's so hard to [Am] bear
[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,
[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight
[Am] Fever - in the morning, Fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Am] Sun lights up the daytime, [Dm] moon lights up the [Am] night
I light up when you call my name, And you [E7] know I'm gonna treat you [Am] right
[Am] You give me Fever - - when you [Dm] kiss me,
[F6] Fever when you hold me [E7] tight
[Am] Fever - in the morning, fever all [E7] through the [Am] night.

[Dm] Ev'rybody's got the Fever, [Am] that is something you all know
[Dm] Fever isn't such a new thing,
[E7] Fever started long a[Am]go [Dm] [F6] [E7]
[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,
[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

[Am] Romeo loved Juliet, [Dm] Juliet she felt the [Am] same
When he put his arms around her he said, [E7] "Julie baby, you're my [Am] flame"
[Am] Thou givest fever - - when we [Dm] kisseth,
[F6] Fever with thy flaming [E7] youth
[Am] Fever - I'm afire, Fever, yea I [E7] burn for[Am]sooth. [Dm] [F6] [E7]
[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,
[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight

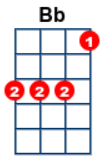
[Am] Captain Smith and Pocahantas, [Dm] had a very mad [Am] affair
When her Daddy tried to kill him, she said, [E7] "Daddy-o don't you [Am] dare"
[Am] He gives me Fever - - with his [Dm] kisses,
[F6] Fever when he holds me [E7] tight
[Am] Fever - I'm his Missus, So Daddy, better [E7] treat him [Am] right.

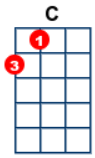
[Am] Now you've listened to my story, [Dm]Here's a point that I have [Am] made
Chicks were born to give you Fever, Be it [E7] Fahrenheit or Centi[Am]grade
[Am] They give you fever - - when you [Dm] kiss them,
[F6] Fever if you live and [E7] learn
[Am] Fever - 'til you sizzle, What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn
What a lovely [E7] way to [Am] burn,
What a lovely [E7] w-a-y to [Am] b-u-r-n [Dm] [F6] [E7] [Am]

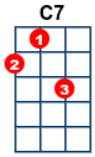
Fiddler's Green

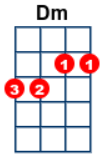
artist:The Dubliners writer: John Conolly

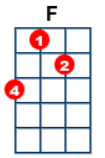
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bMCrLkCUds











As I [F] walked by the [Bb] dockside one [F] evening so [Dm] fair,
to [F] view the salt [Bb] waters and [F] take the salt [C] air,
I [Bb] heard an old fisherman [F] singing a song,
'Oh take me a-[C] way boys, me [F] time is not [C] long'.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now [F] Fiddler's [Bb] Green is a [F] place I've heard [Dm] tell,
where the [F] fishermen [Bb] go if they [F] don't go to [C] hell.
Where the [Bb] skies are all clear and the [F] dolphins do play,
and the cold coast of [C] Greenland is [F] far, far a-[C] way.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Where the [F] skies are all [Bb] clear and there's [F] never a [Dm] gale,
and the [F] fish jump on [Bb] board with one [F] swish of their [C] tail.
Where you [Bb] lie at your leisure, there's [F] no work to do,
and the skipper's be-[C] low making [F] tea for the [C] crew.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

When you [F] get back on [Bb] docks and the [F] long trip is [Dm] through,
there's [F] pubs and there's [Bb] clubs and there's [F] lassies there, [C] too.
Where the [Bb] girls are all pretty and the [F] beer it is free,
and there's bottles of [C] rum growing [F] from every [C] tree.

Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Now I [F] don't want a [Bb] harp nor a [F] halo, not [Dm] me,
just [F] give me a [Bb] breeze on a [F] good rolling [C] sea.
I'll [Bb] play me old squeezebox as [F] we sail along,
with the wind in the [C] rigging to [F] sing me a [C] song.

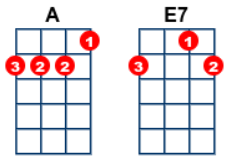
Wrap me [F] up in me [C] oilskins and [F] jumpers,
no [Bb] more on the [F] docks I'll be [C] seen.
Just [Bb] tell me old shipmates, I'm [F] taking a trip, mates,
and [C] I'll see you some day on [C7] Fiddler's [F] Green.

Fiddler’s Folly

artist:Stompin’ Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xi96V96ZMHE

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].
Oh, when **[A]** I was a little lad of two or three
I **[E7]** learned to play the fiddle on my old dad’s knee
And the **[A]** first little diddle that he hung on me
Was a **[E7]** tune called Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly **[A]**

I **[A]** played it on the fiddle every time that I could
Till the **[E7]** old man said "now, he’s getting’ pretty good"
Then it **[A]** didn’t take long ‘til the whole neighbourhood
Was **[E7]** dancin’ to the Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly. **[A]**

My **[A]** school days came and I fiddled them away
Cause I **[E7]** didn’t want to work, all I did was play
And my **[A]** chest puffed up a little more each day
By the **[E7]** Devil and the "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].
Now when my **[A]** head got bigger than my little home town
I **[E7]** thought my fortune could be found
[A] Playin’ in a big band, tourin’ all around
With a **[E7]** heart full of "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

My **[A]** girl in the country, I left her blue
Got **[E7]** another in the city and I left her too
And the **[A]** only kind of love this fiddler knew
Was a **[E7]** love called "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

I **[A]** played my fiddle till I fiddled everywhere
And I **[E7]** tried to get a break but there wasn’t any there
And I **[A]** found myself in a deep despair
A **[E7]** victim of "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

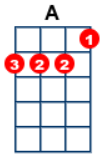
[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A].
Now I **[A]** took my fiddle and I took my bow
And I **[E7]** went back home and I put on a show
But I **[A]** lost my shirt when they all said ‘No’
Get **[E7]** away with your "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**

And **[A]** now there’s a fiddler not so grand
He’s **[E7]** livin’ all alone like a broken man
A **[A]** worn out fiddle in the Devil’s hand
[E7] Fooled by the "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**
So come **[A]** all you fiddlers, old and young
When you **[E7]** let your fiddle get a little high strung
[A] Remember the little fiddle-diddle I’ve sung
And the **[E7]** tune called "Fiddler’s **[A]** Folly" **[A]**
[A] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [E7] [A] [A]*

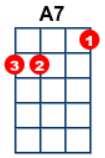
Fields of Athenry

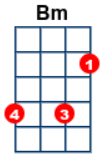
artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John

Pete St John, The Dubliners : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw
Capo on 2 to play along

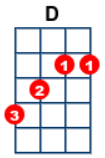


[D] By a lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young girl **[D]** call-**[A]**ing,
[D] Michael they have **[G]** taken you a-**[A]**way,
For you **[D]** stole Trevelyn's **[G]** corn,
so the **[D]** young might see the **[A]** morn,
Now a **[Em]** prison ship lies **[A7]** waiting in the **[D]** bay.

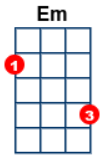


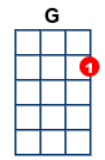


[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen-**[Bm]**ry,
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing,
We had **[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry.



By a **[D]** lonely prison wall, I **[G]** heard a young man **[D]** call-**[A]**ing,
[D] Nothing matters **[G]** Mary when you're **[A]** free,
Against the **[D]** famine and the **[G]** Crown,
I re-**[D]**belled, they cut me **[A]** down,
Now **[Em]** you must raise our **[A7]** child with digni-**[D]**ty.





[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen-**[Bm]**ry,
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing,
We had **[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry.

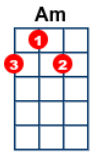
By a **[D]** lonely harbour wall,she **[G]** watched the last star **[D]** fall-**[A]**ing,
As the **[D]** prison ship sailed **[G]** out against the **[A]** sky,
For she'll **[D]** live in hope and **[G]** pray, for her **[D]** love in Botany **[A]** Bay,
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry

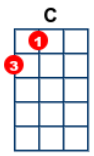
[D] Low **[G]** lie the **[D]** fields of Athen-**[Bm]**ry,
Where **[D]** once we watched the small free birds **[A]** fly,
Our **[D]** love was on the **[G]** wing,
We had **[D]** dreams and songs to **[A]** sing,
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry.
It's so **[Em]** lonely round the **[A7]** fields of Athen-**[D]**ry.

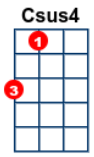
Fields of Gold

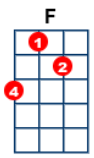
artist:Sting writer:Sting

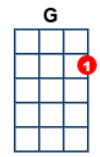
Sting - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5som4EYefio Capo on 2

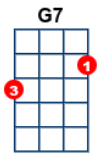












You'll re-**[Am]**member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
You'll for-**[Am]**get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
as we **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

So she **[Am]** took her love for to **[F]** gaze awhile,
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
In his **[Am]** arms she fell as her **[F]** hair came **[C]** down,
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

Will you **[Am]** stay with me, will you **[F]** be my love,
among the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
We'll for-**[Am]**get the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
as we **[F]** lie in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

See the **[Am]** west wind move like a **[F]** lover so,
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
Feel her **[Am]** body rise when you **[F]** kiss her **[C]** mouth,
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

[F] I never made **[C]** promises lightly,
[F] and there have been **[C]** some I've broken
[F] But I swear in the **[C]** days still left,
we'll **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold
we'll **[F]** walk in the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

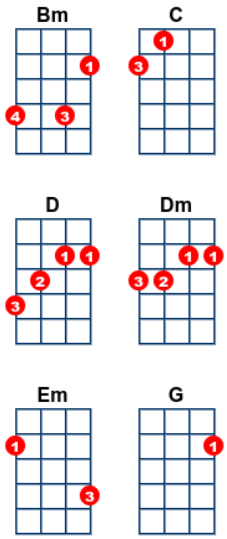
Many **[Am]** years have passed since those **[F]** summer days,
among the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
See the **[Am]** children run as the **[F]** sun goes **[C]** down,
a-**[F]**mong the **[G7]** fields of **[C]** gold

You'll re-**[Am]**member me when the **[F]** west wind moves,
upon the **[G7]** fields of bar-**[C]**ley
You can **[Am]** tell the sun in his **[F]** jealous **[C]** sky,
when we **[F]** walked in the **[G]** fields of **[C]** gold x3

[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[C] [Csus4] [C] [C] [Csus4] [C] [C]

Fill My Little World

artist:The Feeling writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN



The Feeling: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ztIpA2gQMo

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain’t so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [D] up.

[G] I had a dream we went a[Em]way,
Left this [Bm] city for a [Dm] day,
You took me southwards on a [C] plane,
And showed me [Em] Spain or somewhere.
[G] But in reality you’re [C] not so [Bm] keen
to show me [Dm] anything,
And I thought you [C] liked me [Em]

Chorus:
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain’t so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
Some[G]day your going to rea [Em]lise (I [Bm] want you)
To [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up,
Right [G] up.

So [Em] what you gonna to [Bm] do with all this [G] stuff,
Pilling up, filling [C] up, taking [Bm] up (My little...)
[G] You misunderstand me,
[C] All I [Bm] wanted was some [Dm] evidence,
That your really [Em] like me. (You really liked me)
Chorus

Maybe it's [Dm] all too [Bm] much, how come we're [C] so messed [G] up.
Maybe I'm not [Bm] e[Dm]nough, maybe I've [C] got too [G] much.

Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain’t so [Bm] tough,
come [Dm] fill my little world, riii[C]ight [G] up...
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain’t so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.
Hey [G] show some love, you [Em] ain’t so [Bm] tough,
Come [Dm] fill my little world, right [C] up, right [Em] up.

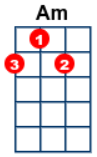
Chorus * 2

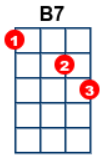
Right [G] up.
[NC] Come on and show,
[NC] Come on and show,
[NC] Come on and show...

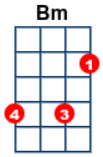
Final Countdown, The

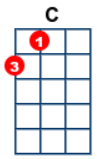
artist:Europe writer:Joey Tempest

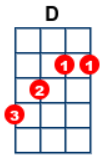
Europe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TcJ-wNmazHQ Capo 1

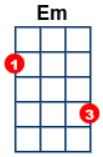


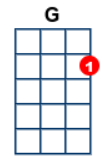












[Em]/// [C]/// [Am]/// [D]///
[Em]/// [C]// [Am]/// [D]///
[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em] We're leaving together but still it's [Am] farewell
[Em] And maybe we'll come back to [D] Earth who can [G] tell?
[C] I guess there is [D] no one to blame
[G] We're [D] leaving [Em] ground (leaving ground)
[C] Will things ever [Bm] be the same [D] again?

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em] We're heading for Venus and still we stand [Am] tall
[Em] Cause maybe they've seen us and [D] welcome us [G] all?
[C] With so many [D] light years to go
[G] And [D] things to be [Em] found (to be found)
[C] I'm sure we will [Bm] all miss her [D] so

It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

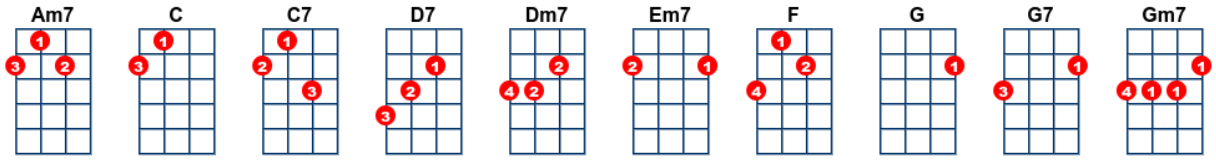
It's the final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]
The final [Em] countdown [C] [Am] [D]

[Em]/ [D]/ [Em]/ [Em]/ [B7]/// ////

[Em]*

Fine Romance, A

artist:Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers writer:Jerome Kern, Dorothy Fields



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRqK-KxNLAY But in G

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses -
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
We [C] should be like a [Em7] couple of [D7] hot to-[Dm7]matoes [G7]
But [C] you're as cold as [D7] yesterday's mashed [F] potatoes [G]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] you won't [D7] nestle ,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, you [Dm7] won't [G] wrestle
I [C] might as well play [Gm7] bridge with [C7] my old maid [F] aunt
[D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] my good [D7] fellow
[Em7] You take [Am7] romance, [Dm7] I'll take [G] jello
You're [C] calmer than the [Em7] seals in the [D7] Arctic [Dm7] Ocean [G7]
At [C] least they flap their [D7] fins to ex-[F]press e-[Dm7]motion [G]
[C] A fine [Am7] romance with [Em7] no [D7] quarrels,
[Em7] With no [Am7] insults and [Dm7] all [G] morals
[C] I've never mussed the [Gm7] crease in your [C7] blue serge [F] pants
[D7] I never get the [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

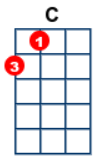
[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
We [C] should be like [Em7] clams in a [D7] dish of [Dm7] chowder [G7]
But [C] we just fizz like [D7] parts of Seidlitz [F] powder [G]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
You're [C] just as hard to [Gm7] land as the [C7] Ile de [F] France!
[D7] I haven't got a [Em7] chance
[Dm7] This is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7]

[C] A fine [Am7] romance, with [Em7] no [D7] kisses
[Em7] a fine [Am7] romance, my [Dm7] friend [G] this is
True [C] love should have the [Em7] thrills that a [D7] healthy [Dm7] mind has [G]
We [C] don't have half the [D7] thrills that the march of [F] time has [G7]
A [C] fine [Am7] romance, [Em7] with no [D7] clinches ,
A [Em7] fine [Am7] romance, with [Dm7] no [G] pinches
[C] You never give the [Gm7] orchids I [C7] sent a [F] glance
[D7] No! You like cac-[Em7]us plants
[Dm7] this is a [G7] fine ro-[C]mance [Dm7] [G7] [C]

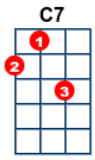
Fings Ain't Wot They Used To Be

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Lionel Bart

Max Bygraves:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eg-Ycc-yKqY Capo 3

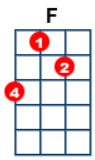


Thanks Ian Blackhouse!

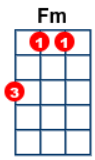


They've **[C]** changed our **[G]** local Palais into **[C]** a **[G]** bowlin' alley
and **[C]** fings ain't **[F]** what they used to **[C]** be **[F]** **[G]**

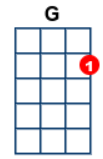
There's **[C]** teds with **[G]** drainpipe trousers and **[C]** debs in **[G]** coffee houses
and **[C]** fings ain't **[F]** what they used to **[C]** be **[F]** **[G]**



There used to be **[F]** trams not very quick got ya from place to place
But now there's just **[Fm]** jams half a mile thick
[C] stay in the human **[G]** race - I'm walkin'



[C] They stuck **[G]** parkin' meters out-**[C]**side our **[G]** doors to greet us now **[C]** fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be



[C] Cor, monkeys **[G]** flyin' 'round the moon
[C] we'll be **[G]** up there with 'em soon
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[F]** **[G]**

[C] Once our **[G]** beer was frothy but **[C]** now it's **[G]** frothy coffee
well, **[C]** fings ain't **[F]** what they used to **[C]** be **[C7]**

It used to be **[F]** fun Dad and old Mum paddlin' down Southend
But now it ain't **[Fm]** done never mind, chum
[C] Paris is where we **[G]** spend our outings

[C] Grandma **[G]** tries to shock us all **[C]** doing a **[G]** knees up rock 'n' roll
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be **[C7]**

We used to 'ave **[F]** stars singers who sung a dixie melody
They're buying guit **[Fm]**ars plinkety plonk
[C] backin' themselves with **[G]** three chords only

[C] Once we'd **[G]** dance from twelve to three **[C]** I've got **[G]** news for Elvis P
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to, **[C]** There's a **[F]** lot, we **[G]** used to
[C] fings ain't **[F]** what they **[G]** used to **[C]** be.....**[G]** **[C]**

Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

Bruce Springsteen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d5PoIrcyd34
Pointer Sisters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K9S5EZgIJck Db

Move the [G] *to* [Gsus2] *and back*

[NC] I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar
`cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire {stop}

[NC] Late at [G] night, I'm takin you [G] home
I say I wanna [Am] stay, you say you wanna be a-[G]lone
You say you don't [Am] love me, but you can't hide your des-[Em]ire
`cause when we [C] kiss [D] ,
[G] Fire {stop}

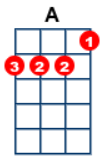
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool…{stop}

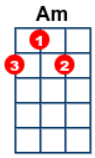
[NC] Romeo and Juli- [G] et, Samson and De- [G] lilah
Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie
`cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire [G] Fire

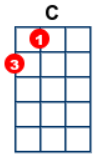
I'm driving in my [G] car, I turn on the radi-[G]o
I'm pulling you [Am] close, you just say [G] no
You say you don't [Am] like it, but girl I know you're a [Em] liar
`cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire {stop}

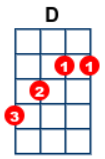
You had a [C] hold on me, right [G] from the start
A [D] grip so tight I couldn't [G] tear it apart
My [C] nerves all jumpin' actin' [G] like a fool
Well your [A] kisses they burn but your [D] heart stays cool…

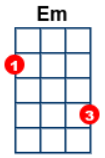
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Baby you can [Am] bet, their love they didn't [G] deny
Your words say [Am] split, but your words they [Em] lie
`cause when we [C] kiss [D],
[G] Fire…. [G] Fire..

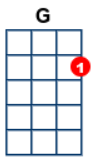


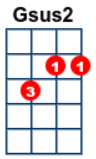












Fire and Rain

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

James Taylor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s

[G] Just yesterday [Dm7] morning they let me [C] know you were [G] gone
Susanne the [D] plans they made put an [Fmaj7] end to you
[G] I walked out this [Dm7] morning and I [C] wrote down this [G] song
I just can't re-[D]member who to [Fmaj7] send it to

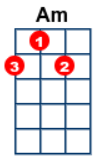
[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

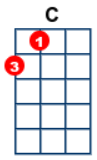
[G] Won't you look down upon me [Dm7] Jesus
You've got to [C] help me make a [G] stand
[G] You've just got to [D] see me through a-[Fmaj7]nother day
[G] My body's [Dm7] aching and my [C] time is at [G] hand
And I won't [D] make it any [Fmaj7] other way

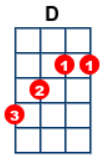
[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you again

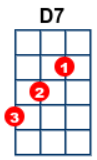
Been [G] walking my mind to an [Dm7] easy time
My [C] back turned towards the [G] sun
[G] Lord knows when the [D] cold wind blows
It'll [Fmaj7] turn your head around
Well there's [G] hours of time on the [Dm7] telephone line
To [C] talk about things to [G] come
[G] Sweet dreams and [D] flying machines in [Fmaj7] pieces on the ground

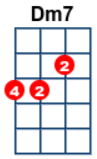
[C] I've seen [Am] fire and [D7] I've seen [G] rain
I've seen [C] sunny days that I [Am] thought would [D7] never [G] end
I've seen [C] lonely times when I [Am] could not [D7] find a [G] friend
But I [Fadd9] always thought that I'd see you somehow [G] one more time again now
I thought I'd [Fadd9] see you one more time a-[G]gain
[G] There's just a [Fadd9] few things comin' my way this time [G] around
Thought I'd [Fadd9] see you, I thought I'd see you fire and [G] rain
[G] Na na [Fadd9] na na na na na na [G] na

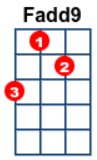


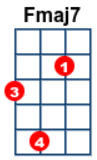


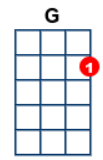










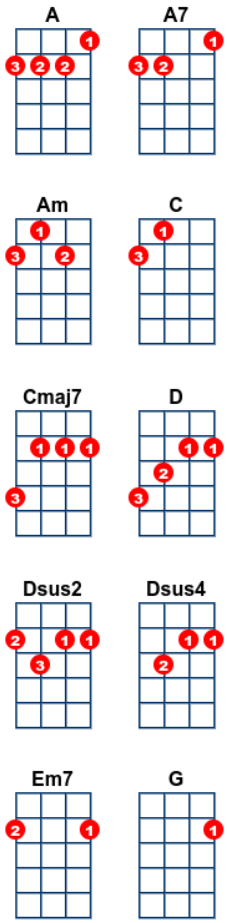


Fire And Rain - Alt

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EbD7lfrsY2s But in C

Works well as 'echo' Chris Sheard



Intro: **[C]** **[Am]**//// **[D]**// **[Dsus2]**/// **[D]**////, **[C]**//// **[Am]**//// **[D]**////-////
[D] Just yesterday **[Am]** morning,
They let me **[G]** know you were **[D]** gone. **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
[D] Suzanne the **[A]** plans they made put an **[Cmaj7]** end to you.
[D] I walked out this **[Am]** morning and I **[G]** wrote down this **[D]** song **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
I just can't re-**[A]**member who to **[Cmaj7]** send it to.

[G] I've seen **[Em7]** fire and **[A]** I've seen **[D]** rain. **[Dsus2]** **[D]** – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I **[Em7]** thought would **[A7]** never **[D]** end. **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
I've seen **[G]** lonely times when I **[Em7]** could not **[A7]** find a **[D]** friend, **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
But I **[C]** always **[G]** thought that I'd **[Am]** see you, a-**[D]**gain.

[C]//// **[Am]**//// **[D]**////-////

Won't you **[D]** look down upon me **[Am]** Jesus ?
You've got **[G]** help me make a **[D]** stand. **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
[D] You've just got to **[A]** see me through a-**[Cmaj7]**nother day.
[D] My body's **[Am]** aching and my **[G]** time is at **[D]** hand, **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
[D] And I won't **[A]** make it any **[Cmaj7]** other way.

[G] Oh, I've seen **[Em7]** fire and **[A]** I've seen **[D]** rain. **[Dsus2]** **[D]** – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I **[Em7]** thought would **[A7]** never **[D]** end. **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
I've seen **[G]** lonely times when I **[Em7]** could not **[A7]** find a **[D]** friend, **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
But I **[C]** always **[G]** thought that I'd **[Am]** see you, a-**[D]**-gain.

[C]//// **[Am]**//// **[D]**////-////

Been **[D]** walking my mind to an **[Am]** easy time,
My **[G]** back turned towards the **[D]** sun, **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
[D] Lord knows when the **[A]** cold wind blows, it'll **[Cmaj7]** turn your head around.
Well there's **[D]** hours of time on the **[Am]** telephone line,
To **[G]** talk about things to **[D]** come. **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
[D] Sweet dreams and **[A]** flying machines, in **[Cmaj7]** pieces on the ground.

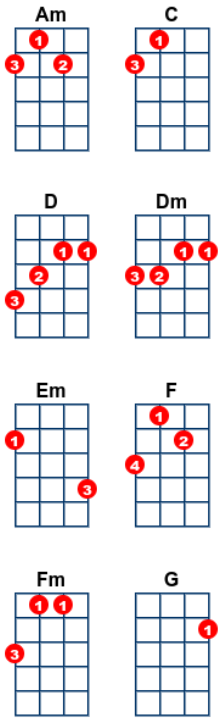
[G] Oh, I've seen **[Em7]** fire and **[A]** I've seen **[D]** rain. **[Dsus2]** **[D]** – I've seen
[G] Sunny days that I **[Em7]** thought would **[A7]** never **[D]** end. **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
I've seen **[G]** lonely times when I **[Em7]** could not **[A7]** find a **[D]** friend, **[Dsus2]** **[D]**
But I **[C]** always **[G]** thought that I'd **[Am]** see–you–ba–by,
One–more–time–a-**[D]**-gain, now,

Thought I'd **[C]** see you one more **[Am]** t-i-me a-**[D]**gain.
There's just a **[C]** few things coming my **[Am]** way this time a-**[D]**-round, now.
Thought I'd **[C]** see you, thought I'd **[Am]** see you, fire and rain, **[D]** now.
[D]//// **[Dsus2]**//// **[Dsus4]**// **[Dsus2]**/./. **[D]**/

Firework

artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry, Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Sand Wilhelm, Ester Dean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KSbwHzlcgs8



[G] [F] [Em] [C]

[G] Do you ever feel **[F]** like a plastic bag,
[Em] drifting through the wind
[C] wanting to start again?
[G] Do you ever feel, **[F]** feel so paper thin
[Em] like a house of cards,
[C] one blow from caving in?
[G] Do you ever feel **[Dm]** already buried deep?
[Em] 6 feet under screams but **[C]** no one seems to hear a thing
[G] Do you know that there's **[Fm]** still a chance for you
[Em] 'Cause there's a spark in you
[C] You just gotta

lg-**[G]**nite, the **[Am]** light, and **[Em]** let it **[C]** shine
Just **[G]** own the **[Am]** night like the **[Em]** 4th of Ju-**[C]**ly

> 'Cause baby you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, show 'em **[Em]** what you're **[C]** worth
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** As you shoot across the **[Em]** sky-y-y
> **[C]** Baby, you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, let your **[Em]** colors **[C]** burst
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** You're gonna leave 'em all in **[Em]** awe, awe, **[C]** awe

[G] You don't have to feel **[Fm]** like a waste of space
[Em] You're original, **[C]** cannot be replaced
[G] If you only knew **[Am]** what the future holds
[Em] After a hurricane **[C]** comes a rainbow
[G] Maybe your reason why **[Am]** all the doors are closed
[Em] So you could open one that **[C]** leads you to the perfect road
[G] Like a lightning bolt, **[Am]** your heart will blow
[Em] And when it's time, you'll know
[C] You just gotta

lg-[G]nite, the [Am] light, and [Em] let it [C] shine
Just [G] own the [Am] night like the [Em] 4th of Ju-[C]ly

> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [C] Baby, you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[Em] Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the [C] moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of [G] you, you, you
And now it's time to let it [D] through-ough-ough

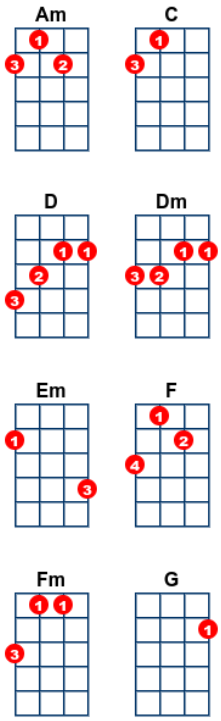
> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [Em] you're a [G] fire-[Am] work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[G] Boom, boom, boom
[Am] Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, [C] moon
[G] Boom, boom, [Am] boom
Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, mo-[C]oon

Firework

artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry, Mikkel S. Eriksen, Tor Erik Hermansen, Sand Wilhelm, Ester Dean

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[G] [F] [Em] [C]

[G] Do you ever feel **[F]** like a plastic bag,
[Em] drifting through the wind
[C] wanting to start again?
[G] Do you ever feel, **[F]** feel so paper thin
[Em] like a house of cards,
[C] one blow from caving in?
[G] Do you ever feel **[Dm]** already buried deep?
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Ig-**[G]**nite, the **[Am]** light, and **[Em]** let it **[C]** shine
Just **[G]** own the **[Am]** night like the **[Em]** 4th of Ju-**[C]**ly

> 'Cause baby you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, show 'em **[Em]** what you're **[C]** worth
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** As you shoot across the **[Em]** sky-y-y
> **[C]** Baby, you're a **[G]** fire-**[Am]**work
> Come on, let your **[Em]** colors **[C]** burst
> Make 'em go "**[G]** Oh, oh, oh"
> **[Am]** You're gonna leave 'em all in **[Em]** awe, awe, **[C]** awe

[G] You don't have to feel **[Fm]** like a waste of space
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[G] Like a lightning bolt, **[Am]** your heart will blow
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lg-[G]nite, the [Am] light, and [Em] let it [C] shine
Just [G] own the [Am] night like the [Em] 4th of Ju-[C]ly

> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [C] Baby, you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

[Em] Boom, boom, boom
Even brighter than the [C] moon, moon, moon
It's always been inside of [G] you, you, you
And now it's time to let it [D] through-ough-ough

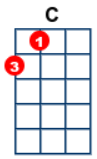
> 'Cause baby you're a [G] fire-[Am]work
> Come on, show 'em [Em] what you're [C] worth
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] As you shoot across the [Em] sky-y-y
> [Em] you're a [G] fire-[Am] work
> Come on, let your [Em] colors [C] burst
> Make 'em go "[G] Oh, oh, oh"
> [Am] You're gonna leave 'em all in [Em] awe, awe, [C] awe

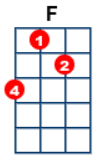
[G] Boom, boom, boom
[Am] Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, [C] moon
[G] Boom, boom, [Am] boom
Even brighter than the [Em] moon, moon, mo-[C]oon

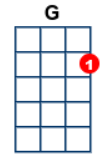
First Cut Is The Deepest

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aBccr-aLu4I (but in C)







[C] [G] [F]

[G] I would have [C] given you [G] all of my [F] heart [G]
But there's [C] someone who has [G] torn it a-[F]part [G]
And she's [C] taken just [G] all that I [F] have [G]
But if you [G] want I'll [C] try and love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I [C] know,
The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

[C] [G] [F] [G]

Yes I [C] want you [G] by my [F] side [G]
Just to [C] help me dry the [G] tears that I [F] cry [G]
And I'm [C] sure going to [G] give you a [F] try
Cos if you [G] want I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain [F] [G]
Baby I'll [C] try to love a-[G]gain but I [F] know [G]

[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

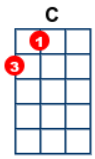
[C] The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G] baby I
[C] know, The first [G] cut is the [F] deepest [G]
When it [C] comes to being [G] lucky she's [F] cursed [G]
When it [C] comes to loving [G] me she's [F] worse [G]

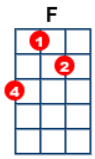
[C] [G] [F] [G] [C]

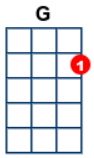
First Noel, The

artist:Love to Sing childrens choir writer:John Stainer, William Sandys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D5uud2fjtoo







The [C] first No-[G]el the [F] angels did [C] say
Was to [F] certain poor [G] shepherds in [F] fields as they [C] lay.
In [C] fields where they [G] lay [F] keeping their [C] sheep
On a [F] cold winter's [G] night that was [F] so [C] deep.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

They [C] looked [G] up and [F] saw a [C] star
Shining [F] in the [G] east bey-[F]ond them [C] far
And [C] to the [G] earth it [F] gave great [C] light
And [F] so it con-[G]tinued both [F] day and [C] night.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

And [C] by the [G] light of [F] that same [C] star
Three [F] wise men [G] came from [F] countries [C] far;
To [C] seek for a [G] King was [F] their in-[C]tent,
And to [F] follow the [G] star wher-[F]ever it [C] went.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

This [C] star [G] drew nigh [F] to the north [C] west
O'er [F] Bethle-[G]hem it [F] took it's [C] rest,
And [C] there it [G] did both [F] pause and [C] stay,
Right [F] over the [G] place where [F] Jesus [C] lay.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

Then [C] entered [G] in those [F] wise men [C] three,
Fell [F] reverently [G] upon their [F] knee [C]
And [C] offered [G] there in His [F] pre-[C]sence
Their [F] gold and [G] myrrh and [F] frankin-[C]cense.
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

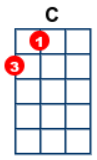
Then [C] let us [G] all with [F] one a-[C]ccord
Sing [F] praises [G] to our [F] heavenly [C] Lord,
That [C] hath [G] made heaven and [F] earth of [C] nought,
And [F] with his [G] blood [F] mankind has [C] bought.

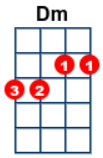
No-[C]el No-[G]el No-[F]el No-[C]el
[F] Born is the [G] King of [F] Isra-[C]el.

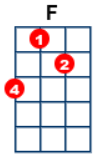
First Time

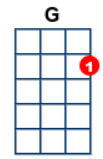
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond – https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rxSS4mQ9h4U
[F]//// [C]// [F]// [C]// [F]//[C]//[F]//









[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
[Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], [Dm] how do you [C] feel? [Dm] [C]
[Dm] Little bit [C] strange it's a [Dm] little un[C]real
That [Dm] first [C] time, [Dm] [C] you're [Dm] far from [C] home, [Dm] [C]
[Dm] Finally [C] out there [Dm] on your [C] own
And it's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] for [F] making it [C] happen [F] [C]
It's [F] your [C] time, and [F] it's gonna [G] happen your [C] way
[G] Every step you [Dm] take from now [C] on,
Be [G] taken as far as you [C] can
You [G] oughta be [Dm] moving a[C]long
[F] Singing your song, and [F] making your [G] plans
[G] First [C] time, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time [F] [C]

[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
[Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], like a [Dm] Ferris [C] wheel [Dm] [C]
[Dm] Scared to [C] go, but it's [Dm] no big [C] deal
That [Dm] first [C] time [Dm] [C] it's [Dm] always the [C] best [Dm] [C]
Re[Dm]member it [C] still you for[Dm]get all the [C] rest
It's [F] your [C] time [F] [C] so [F] live in the [C] moment [F] [C]
It's [F] your [C] time, you [F] don't want to [G] throw it a[C]way!
Still [G] remember the first word you [C] wrote
And [G] every single [Dm] note that you've [C] played!
Got a [G] book and you learned it by [C] rote
[F] Long time a[C]go, re[F]member that [G] day?!
Big [C] rhyme, [F] [C] [F] so [C] fine, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

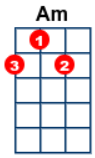
[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
[Dm] First [C] time [Dm] [C], it [Dm] comes una[C]ware, [Dm] [C]
You're [Dm] un-re[C]hearsed, and [Dm] unpre[C]pared for that
[Dm] First [C] time, [Dm] [C] the [C] free and un[C]bound [Dm] [C]
No [Dm] playing it [C] safe, gotta [Dm] jump off the [C] sound
It's [F] your [C] time, [F] [C] and [F] good things will [C] happen [F] [C]
But [F] this [C] time, you [F] gotta put your [G] heart on the[C] game!
You're [G] out for the first [C] time, but [G] you're not really out there a[C]lone
Keep [G] doing it, the words gonna [C] spread
[F] Keep out of your [C] bed, get [F] out on your [G] own.
Keep [C] trying, [F] [C] be fine [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

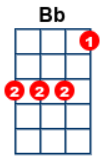
[Dm] Uuh [C] uh, [Dm] [C] [Dm] uuh [C] uh [Dm] [C]
[F] This [C] time, [F] [C] the [F] whole world is [C] watching [F] [C]
[F] This [C] time, you [C] better put your [G] heart on the [C] game!
You're [G] rocking for the very first [C] time, you [G] only want the feeling to [C] last,
And [G] every single day that you're going [C] out
It's [F] less of a [C] doubt, it's [F] all in the [G] past!
This [C] time, [F] [C] [F] you [C] shine, [F] [C] [F] your [C] flying, [F] [C] [F] first [C] time! [F] [C]

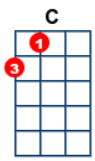
First Time Ever I Saw Your Face, The

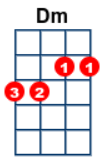
artist:Roberta Flack writer:Ewan MacColl

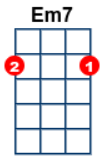
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Go9aks4aujM

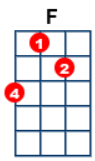


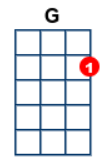


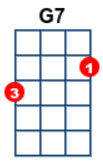












[Dm] [G]

The [Dm] first time [G7] ever I [C] saw your face,
[Am] I thought the sun [Em7] rose in your ey-[F]es.
And the [C] moon and sta-[G7]rs were the [C] gifts you gave,
To the [Bb] dark and the endless [C] sky, my love.

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] kissed your [G] mouth,
[Am] I felt the earth [Em7] move in my [C] ha-[F]nds.
[G] Like the trembling [F] hea-[C]rt [G7] of a [C] captive [G] bird
[Bb] That was there at [C] my [G7] com-[C]mand [G] my love

[Dm] And the first time [G] ever I [Em7] laid [C] with [G] you,
[Am] I felt your heart [Em7] so close to [C] mi-[F]ne.
And [G] I know our [F] jo-[C]y [G7] would [C] fill the [G] earth,
[Bb] And last [C] till the end of time, [G] my love.

[Dm] The first time ever I [C] sa-[G]aw [C] your face,
[Bb] your face, [C] your [F] fa-[Bb]ce,

Your [C] face

First We Take Manhattan

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JTTC_fD598A capo 3
They [Gm] sentenced me to twenty years of [Dm] boredom
For [Gm] trying to change the system from [Dm] within
I'm [Gm] coming now I'm coming to [Dm] reward them
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

I'm [Gm] guided by a signal in the [Dm] heavens
I'm [Gm] guided by this birthmark [Dm] on my skin
I'm [Gm] guided by the beauty of our [Dm] weapons
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

Chorus:
I'd [F] really like to [Gm7] live beside you [C] baby [Bb]
I love your [F] body and your spirit and your [Dm] clothes
But you [F] see that line there moving through the [Dm] station
I [C] told you I [Bb] told you I [A] told you I was one of [Dm] those

You [Gm] loved me as a loser but now you're [Dm] worried that I just might win
You [Gm] know the way to stop me but you [Dm] don't have the discipline
How [Gm] many nights I prayed for this: to [Dm] let my work begin
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

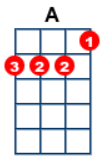
[Gm] I don't like your fashion business, [Dm] mister
[Gm] I don't like these drugs that [Dm] keep you thin
[Gm] I don't like what happened to my [Dm] sister
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

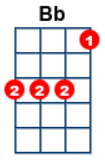
Chorus

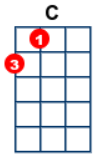
And I [Gm] thank you for those items that you [Dm] sent me
The [Gm] monkey and the plywood [Dm] violin
I [Gm] practised every night and now I'm [Dm] ready
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

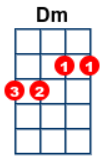
[Gm] Remember me, I used to live for [Dm] music
[Gm] Remember me, I brought your [Dm] groceries in
It's [Gm] Father's Day and everybody's [Dm] wounded
[C] First we take Man[Bb]hattan [A] then we take Berl[Dm]in

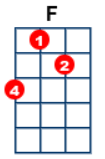
Richard G' Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

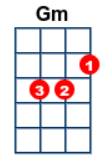


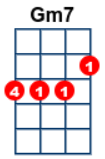










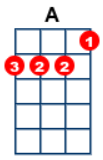


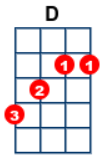
Fish and Whistle

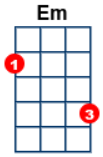
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

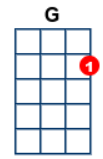
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G487EDeXadA

lots of changes from Steve Hayes









[D] Father forgive us for **[G]** what we must **[D]** do
[G] You forgive **[D]** us **[A]** we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we **[G]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[D]** whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven.

[D] I been thinking lately about the **[G]** people I **[D]** meet
The **[G]** carwash on the **[D]** corner and the **[A]** hole in the street
The **[D]** way my ankles hurt with **[G]** shoes on my feet
And I'm **[D]** wondering if I'm **[A]** gonna see **[D]** tomorrow.

[D] Father forgive us for **[G]** what we must **[D]** do
[G] You forgive **[D]** us **[A]** we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we **[G]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[D]** whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven.

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[G] You forgive **[D]** us **[A]** we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we **[G]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[D]** whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven.

[D] I was in the army but I **[G]** never dug a **[D]** trench
I **[G]** used to bust my **[D]** knuckles on a **[A]** monkey wrench
Then I'd **[D]** go to town and drink and **[G]** give the girls a pinch
But I **[D]** don't think they ever **[A]** even **[D]** noticed me.

[D] Father forgive us for **[G]** what we must **[D]** do
[G] You forgive **[D]** us **[A]** we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we **[G]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[D]** whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven.

[A] Fish and whistle, whistle and fish
[D] Eat everything that they put on your dish
[G] And when we get through we'll **[D]** make a big wish
That we **[Em]** never have to do this **[A]** again, again? again????

On my **[D]** very first job I said **[G]** thank you and **[D]** please
They **[G]** made me scrub a **[D]** parking lot **[A]** down on my knees
[D] Then I got fired for **[G]** being scared of bees
And they only **[D]** give me **[A]** fifty cents an **[D]** hour.

[D] Father forgive us for **[G]** what we must **[D]** do
[G] You forgive **[D]** us **[A]** we'll forgive you
[D] We'll forgive each other till we **[G]** both turn blue
Then we'll **[D]** whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven.

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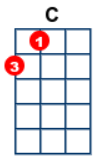
We'll whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven
We'll whistle and go **[A]** fishing in **[D]** heaven

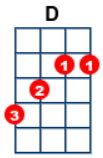
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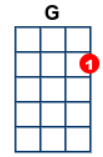
Fisherman's Daughter

artist:The Waifs writer:Donna Simpson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvWg9aOYJDM







[G] I don't like gold and I don't like pearls
[G] I'm just your regular West Australian [D] fisherman's [C] daughter
I'm a [G] middle class folk singing [D] guitar [C] playin' [G] girl
[G] I ain't seen the world no I've not traveled far
I'm saving dollars for a 1962 [D] ruby red [C] interior [G] R-series Valiant,
A [D] mother [C] of a [G] car

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
Slow [D] down let me [C] walk it with [G] you

[G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Slow [C] down [G]
we all gotta slow [D] down [C] [G]
I wanna [D] walk that [C] highway with [G] you,
With [D]you, [C] you,you,[G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] No I'm not yet married I got no ring on my hand
[G] I got my heart beating for this sweet loving
[D] Second hand [C] dealing, [G] boy I'm gonna love him
The [D] best way I [C] can I know I [G] can

I'm a [D] country [C] girl in a [G] city whirlpool
I'm [D] pulling over [C] man I'm gonna let you [G] through
I'm living [D] in the left [C] hand lane [G] of my city
Slow [D] down so I can [C] walk this [G] highway with you
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[D] [C] [G]

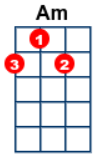
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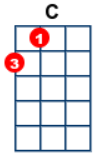
Fisherman's Blues [C]

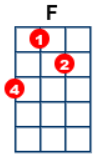
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott, Steve Wickham

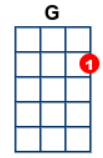
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a4UQJwd3awQ (in G)

with somelyrics changes suggested by Andy Bailey









[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories

[G] I wish I was the brake man, [F] on a hurtling fevered train
[Am] Crashing headlong into the heartland, like a [C] cannon in the rain
[G] With the beating of the sleepers, and the [F] burning of the coal
[Am] Counting towns flashing by me, in a night that's [C] full of soul
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

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[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
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[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[G] Oh tomorrow I will be loosened, [F] from bonds that hold me fast
[Am] And the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
[G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hands
[Am] I will ride the night train, and I will [C] be the fisherman
With light in my [G] hair, you in my [F] arms, [Am] woo woo ooh

[G] I wish I was a fisherman, [F] tumbling on the seas
[Am] Far away from dry land, and it's [C] bitter memories
[G] Casting you my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
[Am] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [C] starry sky above

[C] Light on my [G] head, you in my [F] arms. [Am] x2

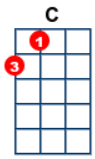
[C] [G] [F] [Am] [C]

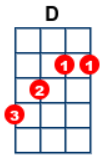
Fisherman's Blues [G]

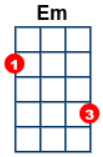
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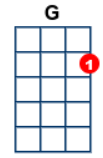
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[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
[Em] Far away from dry land, and it's [G] bitter memories
[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
[Em] No ceiling staring down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

[D] I wish I was a fisherman, [C] tumbling on the seas
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[D] Casting you my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love
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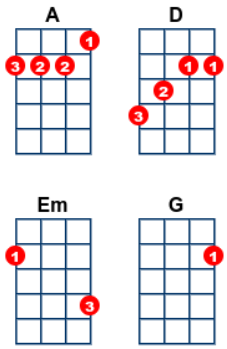
[G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

Fishin In The Dark

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Wendy Waldman, Jim Photoglo

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8u7-Ht05v2M

Thanks to bufordtsantana at Ultimate guitar



[D] Lazy yellow moon comin' up tonight, shinin' through the trees
[G] Crickets are singin' and lightning bugs are floatin' on the breeze,
Baby get [D] ready
[D] Across the field where the creek turns back by the old stump road
[G] I'm gonna take you to a special place that nobody knows
Baby get [D] ready, [A] oooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

[D] Spring is almost over and the summer's comin', the days are gettin' long
[G] Waited all winter for the time to be right, just to take you along
Baby get [D] ready
[D] And it don't matter if we sit forever and the fish don't bite
[G] We'll jump in the river and cool ourselves from the heat of the night
Baby get [D] ready, [A] ooh oohooh

[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

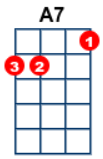
[D] You and me going fishin' in the dark
[D] Lying on our backs and counting the stars
Where the [G] cool grass grows

[D] Down by the river in the full moonlight
[D] We'll be fallin' in love in the middle of the night
Just [G] movin' slow
[Em] Stayin' the whole night [A] through
[Em] Feels so good to [A] be with [D] you

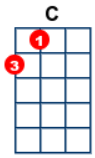
Fishin' Blues

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:Henry Thomas

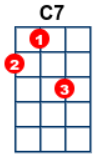
The Lovin' Spoonful - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o_h96aVE8b4

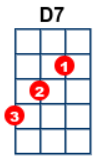


Well I [G] went down the hill about twelve o'clock
I [C] ran right back and got me a pole
[G] I'm going down to the fishin' hole
And [D7] you can come fishin' all the time

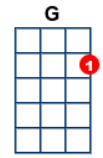


[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too
Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife
Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait
[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate
So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal
[G] I'm a-goin' fishin', [A7] yes I'm goin' [G] fishin'
And [A7] you can come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too

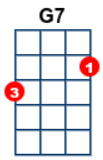




Well I [G] went down the hill about one o'clock
[C] Spied them catfish swimmin' around
[G] I'm a-goin' down to the fishin' hole
[D7] Live in the country instead of the town



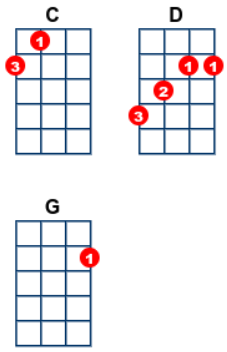
[G] Have you been a-fishin' all the time, [C] I'm a-goin' fishin' [G] too
Well you can [G] bet your life your lovin' wife
Will [A7] catch more fish than [D7] you
[G] Any fish'll bite if you [G7] got good bait
[C] Here's a little something I would [C7] like to relate
So [G] come on baby, [A7] come on gal
[G] You can come a-fishin', [A7] instead of just a-[G]wishin'
That [A7] you could come a-[D7]fishin' [G] too



Fishin' With You - John Prine Tribute

artist:Carsie Blanton writer:Carsie Blanton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2-2pZFtBxo



Thanks to Mike Lucker

[G] Hey John Prine thanks for the tunes
[C] they were sweet as peaches, crazy as loons
[G] always tellin us how to be good to each other
[D] You smartass smilin' aimless lover

[G] It's rough down here since we got the news
[C] Might take a miracle to kill these blues
[G] Everybody been cryin' like a little girl
[D] In the whole wide Big Ol' Goofy World [G]

> [C] But tonight in heaven it's a happier place
> [G] They were all sick of singing Amazing Grace
> [D] And now it's Fish and Whistle amd Lean on Me,
> [G] Everybody singin' in harmony
>
> [C] Tonight in heaven it must be nice
> [G] They're all eating peaches in paradise
> [D] And all of them angles linin' up in a queue
> [C] Kust to go fishin' with you [G] x2

[G] Hey John Prine just one more thing
[C] You're the one who made us all wanna sing
[G] You made it look so easy and look so fun
[D] We'll sing a little sweeter now that you're all [G] done

[G] and please tell Petty we've been Breakin Down since,
[C] Merle and Bowie and Leonard and Prince,
[G] you got a petty good band up there I guess,
[D] and we're wishen you All the Best. [G]

Chorus

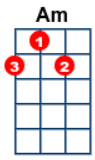
[C] Just to go fishin' with Jesus, and Petty and [G] you [C] [G]

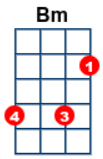
Five Days In May

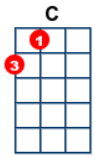
artist:Blue Rodeo writer: Greg Keelor and Jim Cuddy

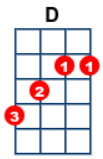
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xuUnApNzIz0

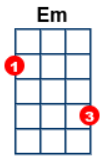
Thanks Don Routley

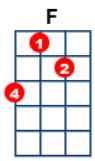


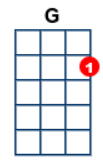












[Em] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] They met in a hurricane
[D] Standing in the shelter out of the rain.
[Am] She tucked a note into his [C] hand
[Em] Later on they took his car
[D] Drove on down where the beaches are.
[Am] He wrote her name in the [C] sand
[G] Never even [F] let go of her [C] hand [D]

[Em] Somehow they stayed that way
[D] For those 5 days in May .
[Am] Made all the stars around them [C] shine
[Em] Funny how you can look in vain
[D] Living on nerves and such sweet pain.
[Am] The loneliness that cuts so [C] fine
To [G] find the face you've [F] seen a thousand [C] times [D]

> [C] Sometimes the world begins to set you up on your feet again
> And [Bm] oh it wipes the tears from your [D] eyes
> [C] How will you ever know the way that circumstances go
> [Bm] Always going to hit you by sur-[D]prise
> [Am] I know my past, [G] you were there
> In [C] everything I've [Em] done
> [Em] You are the one

[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[G] [F] [C]

[Em] Looking back it's hard to tell
[D] Why they stood while others fell.
[Am] your life working it [C] out
[Em] All I know is one cloudy day [D] they both just ran away.
[Am] Rain on the windshield heading [C] South
[G] She loved the [F]lines around his [C] mouth

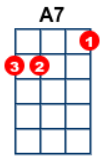
> Chorus

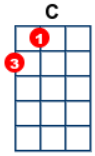
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[Em] [D] [Am] [C]
[G] [F] [C]

Five Foot Two

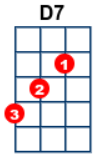
artist:Art Landry’s Band writer:Lewis, Young & Henderson

Lewis, Young & Henderson – Art Landry’s Band :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqYJjA4aYXM
Capo on 3rd fret

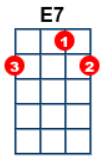




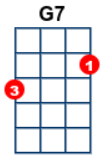
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but,
[A7] oh, what those five feet could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]



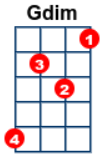
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose,
[A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?



Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two
[A7] covered with fur,
[D7] Diamond rings, and all those things,
[G7] betcha (STOP PLAYING) life it isn't her!



But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo,
[A7] could she, could she, could she coo!



1st Time around
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

(Repeat Faster, After Count ….. 1,2,3)

2nd time around
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my, [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7] [C]

Five Foot Two Medley (1)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney Clare

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]

[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of [F] mo[C]ney, maybe we're ragged and [F] fun[C]ny;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singin' a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.
Don't know what's comin' [F] tomor[C]row, maybe it's trouble and [F] sor[C]row;
But we'll [F] travel the [Cdim] road, [C] sharin' our [A7] load, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side.

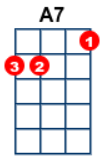
[E7] Through all kinds of weather, [A7] what if the sky should fall;
Just as [D7] long as we're together, it [G7] really doesn't matter at all.
When they've [C] all had their quarrels and [F] part[C]ed,
We'll be the same as we [F] start[C]ed;
But we'll [F] travel [Cdim] along, [C] singing a [A7] song, [D7] side [G7] by [C] side [G7]

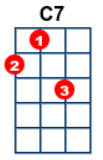
[C] Baby face, you've got the cutest little [G] baby face
There's not another one could [G7] take your place, [C] baby [A7] face
[D7] My poor heart is jumpin', [G7] you sure have started somethin'
[C] Baby face, I'm up in heaven when I'm [E7] in your fond [Am] em[C7]brace
[F] I didn't need a shove [C] cause I just [A7] fell in love
With your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face [A7],
with your [D7] pretty [G7] Baby [C] Face

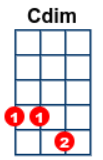
[C] please don't talk a [E7] bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
[D7] Please don't talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings [G7] lots of [Gdim] luck to [G7] you
[C] Makes no difference [E7] how I carry [A7] on
[D7] Please don't talk a [G7] bout me when I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

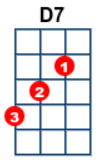
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

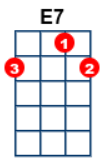
[G7] [C] [G7] [C]

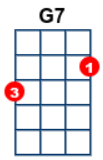


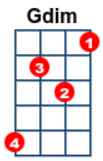










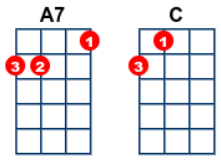


Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Five Foot Two Medley (2)

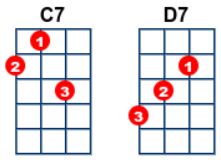
artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue, but **[A7]** oh, what those five foot could do!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal? **[G7]**

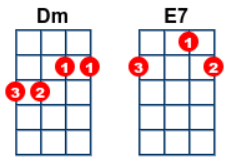


[C] **[E7]** **[A7]** **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]**

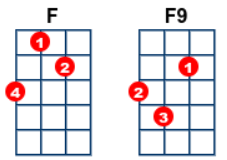
[C] Five foot two, **[E7]** eyes of blue, but **[A7]** oh, what those five foot could do!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal? **[Gdim]** **[G7]**

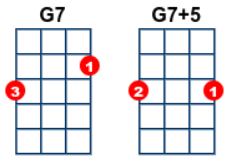


[C] Turned up nose, **[E7]** turned down hose, **[A7]** flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal?
Now if you **[E7]** run into a five foot two, **[A7]** covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, **[G7]** (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But **[C]** could she love, **[E7]** could she woo, **[A7]** could she, could she, could she coo!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal?

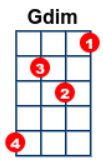


[C] Yes sir, that's my baby,**[G7]** no sir, I don't mean maybe
,Yes sir, that's my baby **[C]** now **[G7]**
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, **[G7]** no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited **[C]** now
By the **[C7]** way, by the **[F]** way, when we **[D7]** reach the preacher I'll **[G7]** say **[G7+5]**
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, **[G7]** no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby **[C]** now





[C] Ain't **[Gdim]** she **[Dm]** sweet **[G7]**?
See her **[C]** walking **[Gdim]** down the **[Dm]** street **[G7]**
Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confidentially, **[D7]** ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** sweet? **[G7]** ,
[C] ain't **[Gdim]** she **[Dm]** nice **[G7]**?
Look her **[C]** over **[Gdim]** once or **[Dm]** twice **[G7]**
Now I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confidentially, **[D7]** ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** nice?
Just cast an **[F9]** eye in her dir-**[C]**ection
Oh me, oh **[F9]** my! Ain't that per-**[C]**fection? **[Dm]** **[G7]**
[C] I **[Gdim]** re**[Dm]**peat
[G7] don't you **[C]** think she's **[Gdim]** kind of **[Dm]** neat **[G7]**?
And I **[C]** ask you **[E7]** very **[A7]** confidentially, **[D7]** ain't **[G7]** she **[C]** sweet?



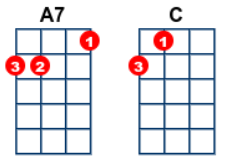
[C] please don't talk a **[E7]** bout me when I'm **[A7]** gone
Oh honey, **[D7]** though our friendship **[G7]** ceases from now **[C]** on
And if you can't say **[E7]** anything real **[A7]** nice
[D7] Please don't talk at **[G7]** all is my **[C]** advice
[E7] You go your way I'll go mine it's **[A7]** best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss I hope it brings **[G7]** lots of **[Gdim]** luck to **[G7]** you
[C] Makes no difference **[E7]** how I carry **[A7]** on
[D7] Please don't talk a**[G7]**bout me when I'm **[C]** gone **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]**

But **[C]** could she love, **[E7]**could she woo, **[A7]** could she, could she, could she coo!
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my, **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen my
[D7] Anybody **[G7]** seen my **[C]** gal? **[G7]** **[C]** **[G7]** **[C]**

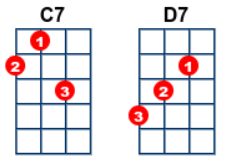
Five Foot Two Medley (3)

artist:Faith Evangeline writer:Ray Henderson, Lyrics by Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young, Harry Akst, the lyrics by Benny Davis., Sam H. Stept with lyrics by Sidney ClareMilton Ager (music) and Jack Yellen,

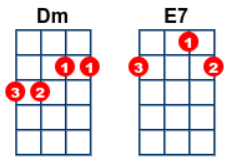
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjH_iX9hhso - sort of
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]



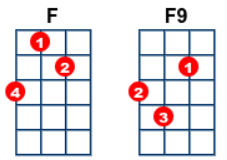
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [Gdim] [G7]

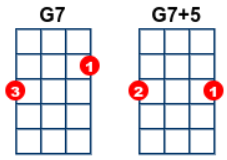


[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (STOP) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?

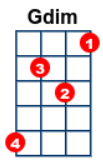


[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now [G7]
[C] Yes, ma'm, we've decided, [G7] no ma'm, we won't hide it
Yes, ma'm, you're invited [C] now
By the [C7] way, by the [F] way, when we [D7] reach the preacher I'll [G7] say [G7+5]
[C] Yes sir, that's my baby, [G7] no sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby [C] now





[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] sweet [G7]?
See her [C] walking [Gdim] down the [Dm] street [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet? [G7]
[C] Ain't [Gdim] she [Dm] nice [G7]?
Look her [C] over [Gdim] once or [Dm] twice [G7]
Now I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] nice?
Just cast an [F9] eye in her dir[C]ection
Oh me, oh [F9] my! Ain't that per[C]fection? [Dm] [G7]
[C] I [Gdim] re[Dm]peat [G7], don't you [C] think she's [Gdim] kind of [Dm] neat [G7]?
And I [C] ask you [E7] very [A7] confidentially,
[D7] ain't [G7] she [C] sweet?

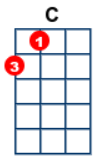


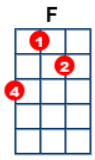
[C] Five foot two, [E7] eyes of blue, but [A7] oh, what those five foot could do!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal? [G7]
[C] Turned up nose, [E7] turned down hose, [A7] flapper, yes sir, one of those
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
Now if you [E7] run into a five foot two, [A7] covered in fur
[D7] Diamond rings and all those things, [G7] (Stop) betcha life it isn't her
But [C] could she love, [E7] could she woo, [A7] could she, could she, could she coo!
Has [D7] anybody [G7] seen my ,
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my
[D7] Anybody [G7] seen my [C] gal?
[G7] [C]

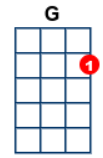
Five Years Time

artist:Noah and The Whale writer:Charlie Fink

Noah and The Whale: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pntdgvWPhmE
[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** x4







Oh, well, in **[C]** five years **[F]** time
we could be **[G]** walking round a **[F]** zoo
With the **[C]** sun shining **[F]** down over **[G]** me and **[F]** you
And there'll be **[C]** love in the **[F]** bodies of the **[G]** elephants **[F]** too
I'll put my **[C]** hands over **[F]** your eyes, but **[G]** you'll peep **[F]** through

And there'll be **[C]** sun, sun, **[F]** sun **[G]** all over our **[F]** bodies.
And **[C]** sun, sun, **[F]** sun, **[G]** all down our **[F]** necks
And there'll be **[C]** sun, sun, **[F]** sun, **[G]** all over our **[F]** faces
And **[C]** sun, sun, **[F]** sun, **[G]** so, what the **[F]** heck

Cause I'll be **[C]** laughing at **[F]** all your **[G]** silly little **[F]** jokes
And we'll **[C]** be laughing about **[F]** how we **[G]** use to **[F]** smoke
All those **[C]** stupid little **[F]** cigarettes and **[G]** drink stupid **[F]** wine
Cause it's **[C]** what we **[F]** needed to **[G]** have a good **[F]** time

But it was **[C]** fun, fun, **[F]** fun, **[G]** when we were **[F]** drinking.
It was **[C]** fun, fun, **[F]** fun, **[G]** when we were **[F]** drunk
And it was **[C]** fun, fun, **[F]** fun, **[G]** when we were **[F]** laughing
It was **[C]** fun, fun, **[F]** fun, **[G]** Oh, it was **[F]** fun.

[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

Oh, well, I **[C]** look at you and **[F]** say it's the happiest that **[G]** I've ever **[F]** been
And I'll say **[C]** I no longer **[F]** feel I have to **[G]** be James **[F]** Dean
And she'll say **[C]** "Yeah, well I **[F]** feel all **[G]** pretty happy **[F]** too,
And I'm **[C]** always pretty **[F]** happy
when I'm just **[G]** kicking back with **[F]** you"

And it'll be **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** all through our **[F]** bodies.
And **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** all through our **[F]** minds
And it be **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** all over her **[F]** face
And **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** all over **[F]** mine.

Although **[C]** maybe all these **[F]** moments are **[G]** just in my **[F]** head
I'll be **[C]** thinking 'bout **[F]** them as I'm **[G]** lying in **[F]** bed
And **[C]** all that we be-**[F]**lieve they might not **[G]** even come **[F]** true
But in my **[C]** mind I'm **[F]** having a pretty good **[G]** time with **[F]** you

In **[C]** five years **[F]** time, **[G]** I might not **[F]** know you
In **[C]** five years **[F]** time, **[G]** we might not **[F]** speak at all
In **[C]** five years **[F]** time, **[G]** we might not **[F]** get along
In **[C]** five years **[F]** time, **[G]** you might just **[F]** prove me **[C]** wrong

[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[F]**

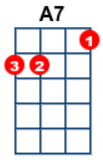
Oh, there'll be **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** wherever **[F]** you go x4
Oh, there'll be **[C]** love, love, **[F]** love, **[G]** wherever **[F]** you go x4

Fix You

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

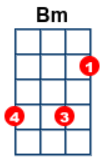
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qb1boy6x1vo Capo in 1

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club - just transposed

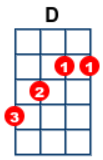


When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]

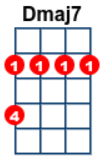
When you [D] try your best, but you [Dmaj7] don't suc- [Bm] -ceed [D]
When you [D] get what you want, but [Dmaj7] not what you nee- [Bm] -ed [D]
When you [D] feel so tired, but [Dmaj7] you can't slee- [Bm] -eep [D]
Stuck in re- [D] –ve- [Dmaj7] er- [Bm] -erse. [D]



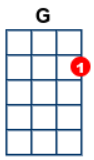
When the [D] tears come streaming [Dmaj7] down your fa- [Bm] -ce [D]
When you [D] lose something you [Dmaj7] can't re- [Bm] –place [D]
When you [D] love someone, but it [Dmaj7] goes to wa- [Bm] -aste [D]
Could it be [D] wo- [Dmaj7] -or- [Bm] -orse [D]



[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D] [D] [Dmaj7] [Bm] [D]



And [D] high up above or [Dmaj7] down be- [Bm] –low [D]
When you're [D] too in love to [Dmaj7] let it go- [Bm] –o [D]
If you [D] never try, then you'll [Dmaj7] never kno- [Bm] -ow [D]
Just what you're [D] wo- [Dmaj7] –or- [Bm] –orth [D]



[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix

[D] you [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]
[D] [Bm] [D] [A7] [D] [Bm] [D] [A7]

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
[D] When you lose something [A7] you cannot replace
[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
[D] I promise you that I will [A7] learn from my mistakes
[D] Tears stream [Bm] down your face
And [D] i-ii-ii-ii- [A7] -i ....

Slower

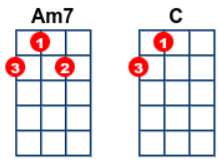
[G] Lights will [A7] gu - ide you [G] home
And ig- [A7] -nite your [G] bones
And I will [A7] try to fix [D] you

Fix You - Alt

artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

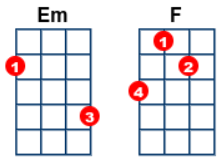
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK3TROzVRiE Capo 3

Based on version in Ultimate Guitar

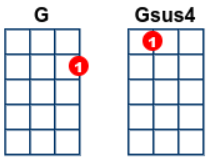


[C] [Em] [Am7] [G] x2

When you [C] try your best, but you [Em] don't su-[Am7]cceed [G]
When you [C] get what you want, but [Em] not what you [Am7] need [G]
When you [C] feel so tired, but you [Em] can't [Am7] sleep [G]
[G] Stuck in re-[C]ver-[Em]se [Am7] [G]



When the [C] tears come streaming [Em] down your [Am7] face [G]
When you [C] lose something you [Em] can't re-[Am7] place [G]
When you [C] love someone, but it [Em] goes to [Am7] waste [G]
[G] Could it be [C] wo-[Em]rse [Am7] [G]



[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [Em] [Am7] [C] [C] [Em] [Am7] [G]

And [C] high up above or [Em] down be-[Am7] low [G]
When you're [C] too in love to [Em] let it [Am7] go [G]
If you [C] never try, then you'll [Em] never [Am7] know [G]
Just what you're [C] wor-[Em]th [Am7] [G]

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu- [G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[Gsus4]nit-[G]e your [F] bones
And I [C] will [Gsus4] try to [G] fix you

[C] [F] [C] [G]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]
[C] [F] [C] [Em]
[Am7] [F] [C] [G]

[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] When you lose something [G] you cannot replace
[Am7] Tears stream d[F] own your face
[C] And I...[G] .....

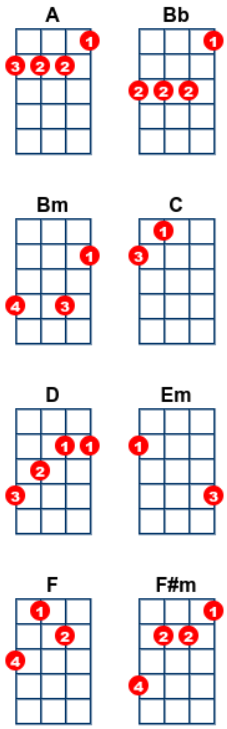
[C] Tears stream, [F] down your face
[C] I promise you I will [Em] learn from my mistakes
[Am7] Tears stream [F] down your face
[C] And I...[G] .....

[F] Lights [C] will [Gsus4] gu-[G]ide you [F] home
And [C] ig-[G]nite your [F] bones
And I [C] will [G] try to fix [C] you

Flame Trees

artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Steve Prestwich, Don Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VQvjvEWDIoQ



[D]
[G] Kids out driving Saturday after-[D]noon just pass me by
[G] I'm just savouring fa-[D]miliar sights
[G] We shared some history, this [D] town and I
[G] And I can't [A] stop that long for-[F#m]gotten feeling of [G] her
[G] It's time to book a [A] room to stay to-[D] night

[G] Number one is to find some friends to say "[D] You're doing well
[G] After all this time you boys look [D] just the same"
[G] Number two is the happy hour at [D] one of two hotels
[G] Settle in to [A] play "Do you re-[D]member so and [G] so?"
[G] Number three is [A] never say her [D] name

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
And there's [G] no way to [A] set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

[G] Oh! Who needs that sentimental bull-[D]shit, anyway
[G] Takes more than just a memory to [D] make me cry
And I'm [G] happy just to sit here round a table with old [D] friends
[G] And see which one of us can tell the biggest [D] lies

And there's a [G] girl, she's falling in love near where the pianola [D] stands
With a young [G] local factory out-of-worker,
Ah! they're just hol-[D]ding hands
And I'm [G] wondering if he'll [F#m] go or if he'll [A] stay
[Bb] Do you re-[F]member, nothing [Bb] stopped us on the [F] field in our [C] day [D]

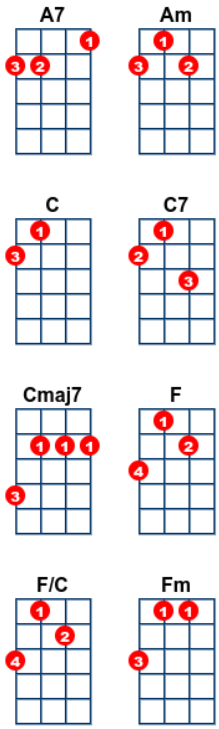
[D] Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
[G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

Oh the [G] flame trees will [A] blind the weary [Em] driver
[G] And there's [A] nothing else could set fire to this [D] town
There's no [G] change, there's no [A] pace,
every-[Bm]thing within its [D] place
Just makes it [G] harder to be-[A]lieve she won't [D] be around

Flamin' Ukulele In The Sky

artist:Pops Bayless writer:Pops Bayless

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UbmnIuXl0U



Thanks to Malcolm Pringle

[C] [G] [C]

I was a [C] banker, cash was my [C7] need,
I worshiped [F] mammon, I bathed in [C] greed
And then a [F] vision, flashed 'fore my [C] eye-eye-[Am]eyes,
of a [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky

> That [C] flamin' ukulele in the sky, lord, [C7] lord.
> That [F] flamin' ukuele in the [C] sky
> It had [F] four sweet golden strings,
> and the [C] sound of angel [Am] wings
> That [C] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky.

I was a [C] preacher, I fell from [C7] grace.
Got caught [F] nekkid, at Mabel's [C] place
I asked for-[F] giveness, and God's re-[C]ply-y-[Am]y,
was a [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

I was a [C] lawyer, had all the [C7] luck,
I bent the [F] truth, just to make a [C] buck
But now it's [F] my turn, to testi-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
'bout a [C] flaming' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

So as you [C] wander, life's rocky [C7] road,
and start to [F] stumble, beneath the [C] load
Your sweat and [F] toil, will sancti-[C]fy-y-[Am]y,
that [C] flamin' uku-[G] le-le in the [C] sky

Chorus

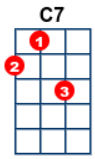
Slowly

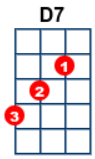
It had [F] four sweet golden [F/C] strings,
and the [C] sound of [Cmaj7] ang-[C7]el [A7] wings
(tremolo) That [F] flamin' uku-[G]le-le in the [C] sky---[Fm] ------[C] y!

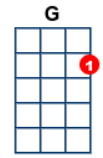
Flip, Flop And Fly

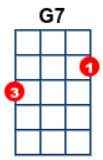
artist:Bill Haley & His Comets writer:Charles E. Calhoun, Lou Willie Turner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCGgR6Npc_I Capo 3









[G]

[G] Well when [G] I get the blues, gonna [C7] get me a rockin' [G] chair
Oh, when [C7] I get the blues, gonna get me a rockin' [G7] chair
When the [D7] blues overtake me, gonna rock right away from [G7] here

Now when [G] I get lonesome I'm gonna [C7] jump on the tele-[G]phone
Yeah, when [C7] I get lonesome I jump on the tele-[G7]phone
Well, I [D7] call my baby, tell her I'm [C7] on my way back [G7] home

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

Here [G] come my baby, [C7] flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
Here [C7] comes my mama, flashin' a new gold [G] tooth
[D7] She's so small she can [C7] mambo in a pay phone [G7] booth

Like a [G] Mississippi bullfrog [C7] sleeping on a hollow [G] stump
Like a [C7] Mississippi bulldog sleepin' on a hollow [G7] stump
I got me [D7] so many women I [C7] don't know which way to [G7] jump

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

Oh, you aughta [G] feel so lovely [C7] feel so doggone [G] fine
You aughta [C7] feel so lovely feel so doggone [G7] fine
[D7] Love me pretty baby til the [C7] feeling hits my head like [G7] wine

Well, [G] flip, flop & fly, I don't care if I die
I'm gonna [C7] Flip, flop & fly, I [G7] don't care if I die
[D7] Don't ever leave me, [C7] don't ever say good-[G7]bye

fading

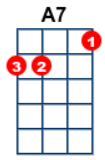
[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7] [D7]

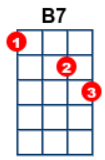
Floral Dance

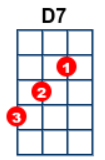
artist:Terry Wogan writer:Kate Emily Barkley (

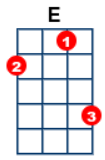
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6tqLcaCqPbQ Capo 1

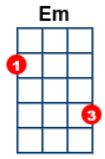
Thanks to Dave Twydell

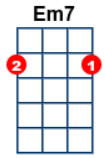


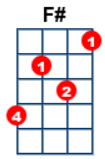












Also uses:
C, D, F, G

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G] / [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)
[D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,
[C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
[C] Far away, as [G] in a trance
I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

[D7] As [G] I walked [C] home on a [G] Summer [C] night
when [A] stars in Heav'n were [A7] shining [D] bright
[B7] Far away from the footlight's [Em] glare
[D] into the [A7] sweet and [D7] scented [G] air
of a [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Borne from a-[F#]far on the [F] gentle [E] breeze
[F] Joining the [E] murmur of the summer [D] seas,
[C] distant [G] tones of an [D7] old world [G] dance
[C] played by the [G] village band [D7] per-[G]chance
on the [A7] calm air came [D7] floating [G] down

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] I [G] thought I could hear the curious tone
Of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone,
[C] fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
[C] Far away, as [G] in a trance
I heard the [D7] sound of the [G] Flo-[C]ral [G] Dance

[C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [A7]/ [D7] (Pause)

[D7] And [G] soon I [C] heard such [G] a bustling and [C] prancing
[A] then I saw the whole village was [D] dancing
[B7] in and [Em7] out of the [B7] houses they [Em] came,
[D] old folk, [Em7] young folk, [D7] all the [G] same,
in that [Em] quaint old [A7] Cornish [D] town.

[G] Every [F#] boy took a [F] girl 'round the [E] waist,
and [F] hurried her [E] off in tremendous [D] haste.
[C] Whether they [G] knew one a-[D7]nother I [G] care not
[C] Whether they [G] cared at [D7] all, [G] I know not.
But they [A7] kissed as they [D7] danced a-[G]long.

[G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [C]/ [G]/ [D7] (Pause)

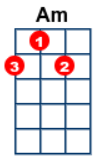
[D7] And [G] there was the band with that curious tone,
of the cornet, [D] clarinet and [G] big trombone.
[C] Fiddle, 'cello, [G] big bass drum, [D7] bassoon, flute and eu-[G]phonium.
[C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance
[C] Each one making the [G] most of his chance, all together in the [D7] Floral [G] Dance

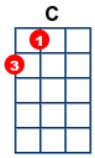
Flowers

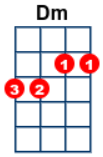
artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Miley Cyrus, Gregory Aldae Hein, Michael Pollack

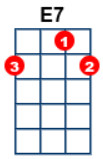
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QNv8iODCAwE

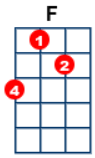
Thanks to ddemes Ultimate Guitar

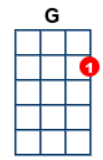












[C]
We were **[Am]** good, we were **[Dm]** gold, kind of **[G]** dream that can't be **[C]** sold
We were **[Am]** right 'til we **[Dm]** weren't, built a **[G]** home and watched it **[C]** burn

Mmm, **[Am]** I didn't wanna leave you, **[Dm]** I didn't wanna lie
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered, I

[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby

Paint my **[Am]** nails, cherry **[Dm]** red, match the **[G]** roses that you **[C]** left
No re-**[Am]**morse, no re-**[Dm]**gret, I for-**[G]**get every word you **[C]** said

Ooh, **[Am]** I didn't wanna leave you, baby, **[Dm]** I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I

[Am] I didn't wanna leave you. **[Dm]** I didn't wanna fight
[E7] Started to cry but then remembered I

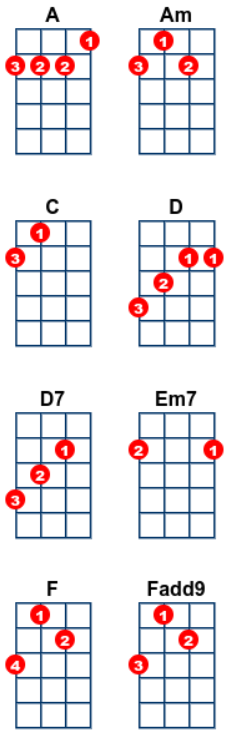
[Am] I can buy myself **[Dm]** flowers, **[G]** write my name in the **[C]** sand
[Am] Talk to myself for **[Dm]** hours, **[G]** say things you don't under-**[C]**stand
[Am] I can take myself **[Dm]** dancing, **[G]** and I can hold my own **[C]** hand
Yeah, I can **[F]** love me better **[E7]** than you **[Am]** can

Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I can love me better, baby
[Am] Can love me better, **[Dm]** I can love me better, baby
[G] Can love me better, **[C]** I

Flowers In The Rain

artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

Move - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_laosNxqzNg Capo on fret 2



[G] Woke up one morning [Gmaj7] half asleep
With [Em7] all my blankets [Gmaj7] in a heap
And [G] yellow roses [Gmaj7] gathered all a[C]round [D] me
The [G] time was still a[Gmaj7]pproaching four
I [Em7] couldn't stand it [Gmaj7] any more
Saw [G] marigolds u[Gmaj7]pon my eider[C]down [D]

Chorus:
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] making the [G] gar[A]den [D] grow
[G] I'm just sitting watching flowers in the rain
Feel the power of the rain [A] keeping me [D] cool [A] [D]

[G] So I lay u[Gmaj7]pon my side
With [Em7] all the windows [Gmaj7] opened wide
[G] Couldn't pressu[Gmaj7]rize my head from [C] spea[D]king
[G] Hoping not to [Gmaj7] make a sound
I [Em7] pushed my bed in[Gmaj7]to the grounds
In [G] time to catch the [Gmaj7] sight that I was [C] see[D]king

Chorus

[C] If this perfect pleasure has the [G] key
Then this is how it has to [Am] be if my pillow's [G] getting wet
I [F] don't see that it [D] matters [G] much to [C]me [D7]
I [G] heard the flowers [Gmaj7] in the breeze
Make [Em7] conversation [Gmaj7] with the trees
Be[G]lieved to leave re[Gmaj7]ality be[C]hind [D] me
With [G] my commitments [Gmaj7] in a mess
My [Em7] sleep has gone a[Gmaj7]way depressed
[G] In a world of [Gmaj7] fantasy you'll [C] find [D] me

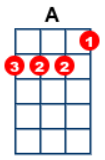
Chorus

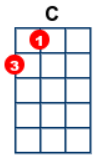
Outro : Flowers in the [G] rain [Fadd9] [G] x 3

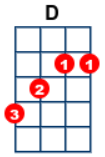
Flowers On The Wall

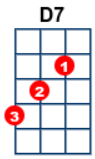
artist:The Statler Brothers writer:Lew DeWitt

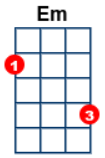
The Statler Brothers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bg1di8sGxWc Capo on 4

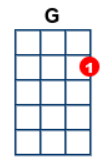












[G] I keep hearing you're concerned a-[Em]bout my happiness.
But [A] all that thought you're giving me is [D] conscience, I guess.
If [G] I were walking in your shoes, I [Em] wouldn't worry none.
While [A] you and your friends are worrying about me, I'm
[D] having lots of fun.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Last [G] night I dressed in tails pretended [Em] I was on the town.
As [A] long as I can dream it's hard to [D] slow this swinger down.
So, [G] please don't give a thought to me, I'm [Em] really doing fine.
[A] You can always find me here, I'm [D] having quite a time.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

It's [G] good to see you, I must go, I [Em] know I look a fright.
[A] Anyway, my eyes are not [D] accustomed to this light.
[G] And my shoes are not accustomed [Em] to this hard concrete.
So, I [A] must go back to my room and [D] make my day complete.

Counting [Em] flowers on the wall,
[Em] That don't bother me at all.
[Em] Playing solitaire till dawn, with a deck of 51.
Smoking [C] cigarettes and watching Captain Kangaroo,
Now don't tell [D] me.. [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

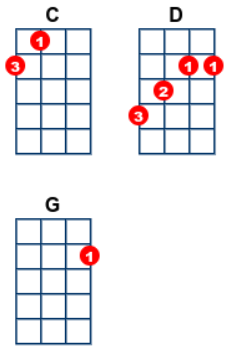
Now, don't tell [D] me... [D7] I've nothing to [D] do.

Fly Away Home

artist:Ozark Mountain Daredevils writer:John Dillon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgSHga3pnzs

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

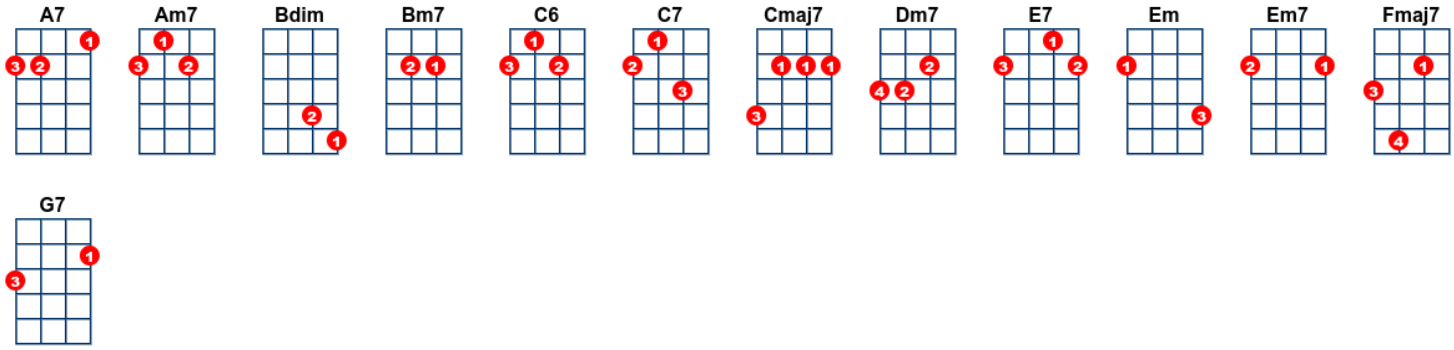
[G] Standin' in the trees, I get [D] lifted by the leaves
and [C] carried away by the [G] wind
Turning around, I touch [D] down on the ground
and then I'm [C] drifted away [G] again
You've got [C] to fly away [G] on home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home, get [C] carried away by the [G] wind

[G] Lookin' out my window, [D] reflections of a rainbow, as the
[C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Trumpets start to blow and when them [D] stars start glowin' and my [C] head gets lost in the [
sound
You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down

You've got to [C] fly away on [G] home, hallelujah, [C] fly [G] away
[C] Fly away on [G] home when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down
Let your [C] head get lost in the [G] sound
when that [C] evenin' rain comes [G] down, [C] fly [G] away

Fly Me To The Moon [Am]

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Bart Howard



Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQR0bXO_yI8

[Am7] Fly me to the [Dm7] moon, and let me [G7] play among the [Cmaj7] stars [C7]
[Fmaj7] Let me see what [Dm7] spring is like on [E7] Jupiter and [Am7] Mars [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [Dm7] [G7] hold my [Em7] hand. [Am7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] baby [Cmaj7] kiss me. [Bm7] [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
In [Dm7] other words,[Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You are all I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
[Dm7] In other words, [Bdim] please be [Em] true! [A7]
[Dm7] In other words, [G7] I love [C6] you! [E7]

[Am7] Fill my heart with [Dm7] song, and let me [G7] sing forever [Cmaj7] more [C7]
[Fmaj7] You're all that I [Dm7] long for, all I [E7] worship and do a-[Am7]dore.[A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] please be [Em] true! [A7]
In [Dm7] other words, [G7] in other words,
[Fmaj7] I [G7] love ..... [C6] you!

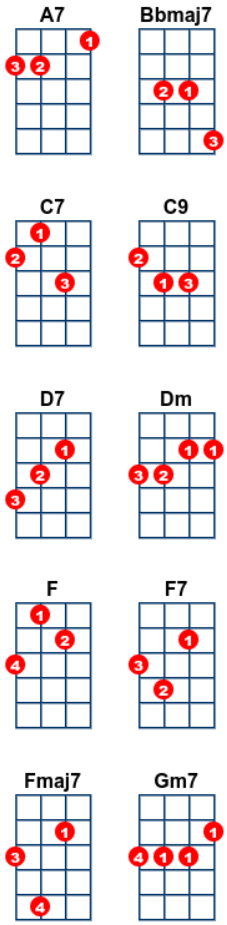
Go To Contents

Fly Me To The Moon [Dm]

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Bart Howard

Bart Howard, Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSGUSALBWN8 (But in Am)

Some slight variations to the version in Am in the book



[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] hold my [Fmaj7] hand [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] darling [Fmaj7] kiss me [A7]

[Dm] Fill my heart with [Gm7] song
And let me [C7] sing for ever [F] more [F7]
[Bbmaj7] You are all I [C9] long for
All I [A7] worship and [Dm] adore [D7]

In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you [A7]

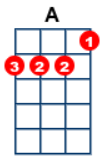
[Dm] Fly me to the [Gm7] moon
And let me [C7] sing among the [F] stars [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Let me see what [C9] spring is like
On [A7] Jupiter and [Dm] Mars [D7]

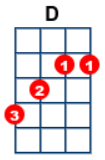
In [Gm7] other words [C7] please be [Fmaj7] true [D7]
In [Gm7] other words [C7] I love [F] you

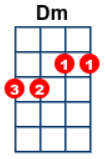
Flying Dutchman, The

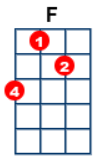
artist:The Jolly Rogers writer:The Jolly Rogers

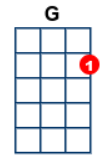
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S9zcieO7Plw

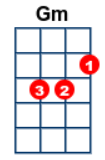












[Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] sky was grey and cloudy and the wind was from the west
When we spied a battered frigate with her tattered sail full dressed
They [Gm] signaled they had letters home they asked if we could take
They [Dm] dropped 'em in a barrel they left bobbing in their wake

We [Dm] reefed the sails and slowed the ship to fish the barrel out
The old ship sailed to the distance and we saw her come about
The [Gm] captain watched through a spyglass and we heard him catch his breath
And we [Dm] saw the storm a-brewing had become a wall of death

[Dm] [Dm]

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
What [Dm] of the ship that's [F] out there do we [G] leave her to the [A] gale?
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails.

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

The [Dm] thunder growled like demons and the lightening stabbed the waves
And the Dutchman she lept towards us riding fury from the graves
Our [Gm] captain he stayed at the wheel, the crew the manned the lines,
And [Dm] still that ship and storm were quickly closing in behind.

Our [Dm] ship we crest a giant wave and crash to the trough below
The crew held on to what they could, they were damned if they let go.
The [Gm] rain and sea and storm winds crashed against our ship with wrath
And [Dm] from the deck of that cursed ship, we could hear them laugh

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]

That [Dm] was when we sighted land, it became a race wih time
We believed it Santa Marta, the Dutchman closing in behind
[Gm] "Risk it all" the captain cried "it's the only chance we've got,
Sal-[Dm]vation if we make it and our souls if we get caught."

The [Dm] storm was all around us and the Dutchman cut our winds,
The beast nearly capsized us, and we watched our strong mast bend
We were [Gm] almost to the harbour, we could see the natural break,
And [Dm] each man willed her forward, for they knew what was at stake

[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
[A] This storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
[NC] She's called the Flying Dutchman and it's wraiths that fills her sails

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Once we charged into that harbour, the Dutchman heaved away
And we heard their bitter screams, for the Devil lost his prey.
Once [Gm] we made it safely to the leeward of the bay,
We [Dm] cracked that barrel open to see what those letters say.

[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] There must've been a hundred and that's when we realized,
Those moldy parchments were addressed to those who'd long since died.
If you [Gm] see a battered frigate 'neath a grey and stormy sky,
Give [Dm] way and watch mehind you, or you'll hear your captain cry

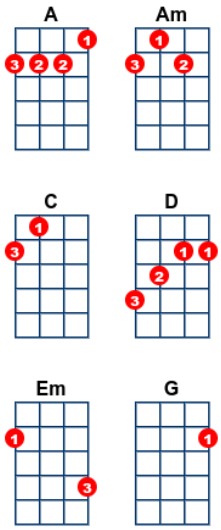
[A] Turn this ship around me boys, [G] turn around and run
This [A] storm it wants a battle and it's [G] sure that we're outgunned
That [Dm] ghostly ship is [F] hunting us, it's [G] bringing on the [A] gale,
She's [Dm]* called the [NC] Flying Dutchman and it's [D]* wraiths [NC] that fills her sails

Fog On The Tyne

artist:Lindisfarne writer:Alan Hull

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qno337uoonQ

Based on NeoMvsEu Ultimate Guitar



[G] Sitting in a sleazy **[C]** snack-bar **[G]** sucking,
[C] sickly **[D]** sausage **[G]** rolls,
[G] Slipping down slowly, **[C]** slipping down **[G]** sideways,
I **[C]** think I'll **[D]** sign off the **[Em]** dole.

'Cause the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

[G] Could a copper catch a **[C]** crooked coffin **[G]** maker?
[C] Could a copper **[D]** compre-**[G]**hend
that a **[G]** crooked coffin maker's **[C]** just an under-**[G]**taker
who **[C]** undertakes **[D]** to be your **[Em]** friend.

And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

[G] Tell the truth tomorrow, the **[C]** day will take its **[G]** time
to **[C]** tell you what **[D]** tonight will **[G]** bring,
[G] Presently we'll have a pint **[C]** or two to-**[G]**gether,
[C] Everybody **[D]** do their **[Em]** thing. **[A]**

play twice

[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]
[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]
[G] [Em] [A] [D]

[G] We can swing together, **[C]** we can have a **[G]** wee wee,
[C] We can have a **[D]** wet on the wall, **[G]**
If **[G]** someone slipped a whisper **[C]** that it's simple **[G]** sister,
[C] Slap them down and **[D]** slobber on their **[Em]** small

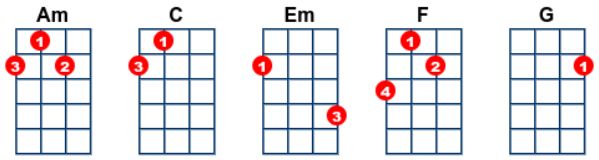
And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

fade to end

And the **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[G]** mine,
The **[G]** fog on the Tyne is all **[C]** mine, all **[G]** mine,
The **[C]** fog on the **[D]** Tyne is all **[Em]** mine

Foggy Dew, The

artist:Sinead O'Connor and The Chieftans writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=keWnPZOd2cw Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

As [Am] down the glen one [G] Easter morn to a [C] city [G] fair rode [Am] I,
[Am] There armed lines of [G] marching men in [C] squadrons [G] passed me [Am] by;
[C] No pipe did hum, nor [G] battle [Am] drum did sound its [Em] loud [Am] tattoo,
But the [Am] Angelus bell o'er the [G] Liffey's swell
rang [C] out through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Right [Am] proudly high o'er [G] Dublin town they [C] hung out the [G] flag of [Am] war
Twas [Am] better to die neath an [G] Irish sky than at [C] Sulva or [G] Sud El [Am] Bar
And [C] from the plains of [G] Royal [Am] Meath strong men
came [Em] hurrying [Am] through,
While [Am] Britannia's sons with their [G] long range guns,
sailed [C] in through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

The [Am] bravest fell and the [G] requiem bell rang [C] mournfully [G] and [Am] clear,
For [Am] those who died that [G] Eastertide in the [C] springing of [G] the [Am] year
While the [C] world did gaze with [G] deep [Am] amaze
at those fearless [Em] men but [Am] few
Who [Am] bore the fight that [G] freedom's light
might [C] shine through the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

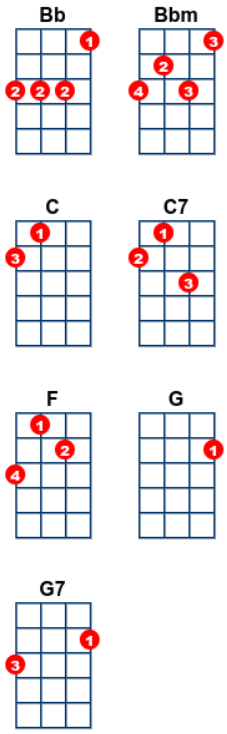
Back [Am]through the glen I [G] rode again, and my [C] heart was [G] sore with [Am] grief
For I [Am] parted then with [G] valiant men who I [C] never [G] more shall [Am] see
But [C] to and fro in my [G] dreams I [Am] go and I kneel
and I [Em] pray for [Am] you,
For [Am] slavery fled o [G] glorious dead
when you [C] fell in the [F] Foggy [Am] Dew

Foggy Foggy Dew

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toWv2u10U7Q Capo 1

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[F] When I was a bachelor I [Bb] lived all a-[G]lone
I [C] worked at the weaver's [F] trade
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G] wrong
Was to [C7] woo a fair young [F] maid

I [C7] wooed her in [F] the winter time
[C7] Part of the [F] summer too
And the only only thing I did [Bb] that was [G7] wrong
Was to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

One night she knelt [Bb] close by my [G7] side
When [C7] I was fast a-[F]sleep
She threw her arms a-[Bb]round my [G] neck
And [C7] then began to [F] weep

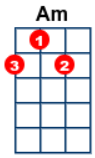
She [C7] wept she cried she [F] tore her hair
[C7] Ah me what could I [F] do
So all night long I held [Bb] her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew

Again I am a bachelor and I [Bb] live with my [G7] son
[C7] We work at the weaver's [F] trade
And every single time that I [Bb] look into his [G7] eyes
He re-[C7]minds me of the fair young [F] maid

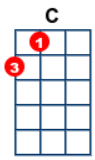
He re-[C7]minds me of the [F] winter time
[C7] Part of the summer [F] too
And the many times I [Bb] held her in my [G7] arms
Just to [C7] keep her from the foggy foggy [F] dew [Bb] [Bbm]/ [F]

Follow Me

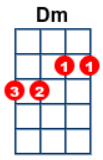
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver



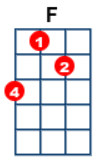
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j_TV2sw7W38 Capo 2



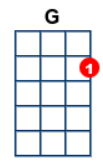
[Am] It's by far the hardest [G] thing I've ever [C] done
To be [F] so in love with [Dm] you and so a-[G]lone



Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me



It's long been on my [G] mind you know it's [F] been a long long [C] time
I'll [Am] try to find the [G] way that I can [F] make you under-[G]stand
The [F] way I feel a-[C]bout you and [F] just how much I [C] need you
To be [F] there where [C] I can [Dm] talk to [C] you
When [F] there's no one else a-[G]round



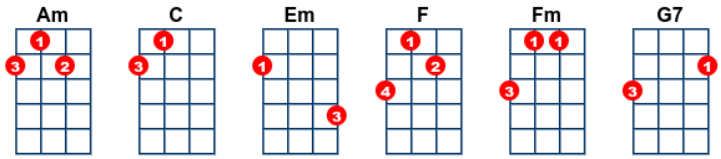
Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

You see I'd [C] like to share my [G] life with you
And [F] show you things I've [C] seen
[Am] Places that I'm [G] going to [F] places where I've [G] been
To [F] have you there be-[C]side me and [F] never be a-[C]lone
And [F] all the [C] time that [Dm] you're with [C] me we [F] will be at [G] home

Follow [C] me where I [F] go what I [C] do and who I [F] know
Make it [C] part of you to [F] be a part of [G] me
Follow [C] me up and [F] down all the [C] way and all a-[F]round
[C] Take my hand and [F] say you'll [G] follow [C] me

Follow That Dream

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1V2WFOZWLM Capo 4

Thanks to Chris Hughes

[C] Follow that **[Em]** dream **[F]** I gotta **[G7]** follow that **[C]** dream
Keep a moving **[Am]** move along **[C]** keep a moving

I've gotta to **[F]** follow that dream wherever that dream may **[C]** lead
I've gotta **[Am]** follow that dream to **[F]** find the **[G7]** love I **[C]** need
When your heart gets restless **[F]** time to move **[C]** along
When your heart gets weary **[Am]** time to sing a **[Em]** song
But when a **[C]** dream is calling **[F]** you **[Fm]**
There's just one **[C]** thing **[F]** that you can **[C]** do

Well you gotta **[F]** follow that dream wherever that dream may **[C]** lead
You gotta **[Am]** follow that dream to **[F]** find the **[G7]** love you **[C]** need
Keep a moving **[Am]** move along **[C]** keep a moving
Got to find me someone **[F]** whose heart is **[C]** free
Someone to look for my **[Am]** dream with **[Em]** me
And when I **[C]** find her I may find **[F]** out **[Fm]**
Just what my **[C]** dreams **[F]** are all **[C]** about

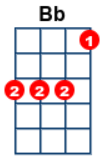
I've gotta **[F]** follow that dream wherever that dream may **[C]** lead
I've gotta **[Am]** follow that dream to **[F]** find the **[G7]** love I **[C]** need
I've gotta **[F]** follow that dream wherever that dream may **[C]** lead
I've gotta **[Am]** follow that dream to **[F]** find the **[G7]** love I **[C]** need

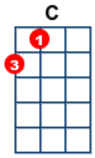
Keep a moving **[Am]** move along **[C]** keep a moving **[Am]** move along

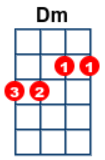
Follow Your Arrow

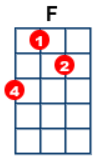
artist:Kacey Musgraves writer:Kacey Musgraves, Brandy Clark and Shane McAnally

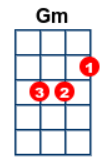
Kacey Musgraves: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kQ8xqyoZXCc
Intro [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]
If you [F] save yourself for marriage you're a bore
If you don't [Dm] save yourself for marriage
You're a whore-able person
If [Bb] you won't have a drink then you're a prude
But they'll [Gm] call you a drunk as soon as [C] you down the first one
[F] If you can't lose the weight then you're just fat
But [Dm] if you lose too much then you're on crack
You're [Bb] damned if you do and you're damned if you don't
So you [Gm] might as well just do what[C]ever you want
So…[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into
When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight
Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't
Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah
[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]











Yeah…If [F] you don't go to church you'll go to hell
If you're the [Dm] first one on the front row
You're self-righteous son of a-
[Bb] Can't win for losing - you just disappoint 'em
Just [Gm] 'cause you can't beat 'em
Don't [C] mean you should join 'em
[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into
When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight
Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't
Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah
[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F]

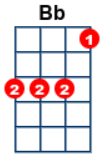
[F] Say what you feel , [Dm] love who love
'Cause you [Dm] just get so many trips around the sun
Yeah, you [Bb] only [F] on[Dm]ly [F] live once [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

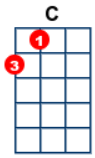
[F] Make lots of noise and [Dm] kiss lots of boys
Or [F] kiss lots of girls if that's [Bb] something you're [C] into
When the [F] straight and narrow gets a little [Dm] too straight
Roll up a [Bb] joint, or don't
Just [F] follow your arrow wher[C]ever it [F] points, yeah
[Dm] Follow your [F] arrow [C] wher[F]ever it [Dm] points [F] [Dm] [F] [F] [C] [F]

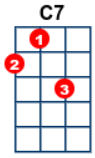
Folsom Prison (F and G)

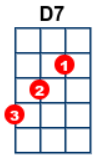
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

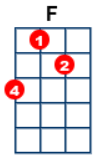
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc

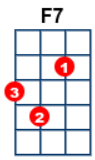


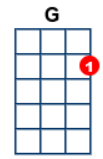


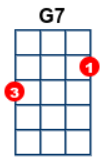












[F] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[F7]** I don't know when
I'm **[Bb]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[F]** on
But that **[C7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[F]**tone

When **[F]** I was just a baby my mama told me, Son
always be a good boy, don't **[F7]** ever play with guns
But I **[Bb]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[F]** die
When I **[C7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[F]** cry
[D7]

(INTO KEY CHANGE)

I **[G]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[G7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[C]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[G]** free
But those **[D7]** people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures **[G]** me

Well **[G]** if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I **[G]** bet I'd move on over a little **[G7]** further down the line
[C] Far from Folsom prison, that's **[C]** where I want to **[G]** stay
And I'd **[D7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[G]**way

[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

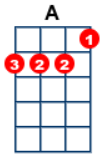
Slowing:

But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

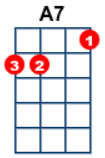
Folsom Prison (G and A)

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

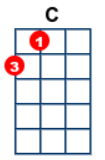
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wG0fS4DoGUc in F#

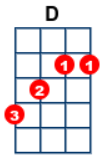


[G] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[G7]** I don't know when
I'm **[C]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[G]** on
But that **[D7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[G]**tone

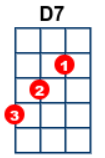


When **[G]** I was just a baby my mama told me. Son
Always be a good boy, don't **[G7]** ever play with guns
But I **[C]** shot a man in Reno just to watch him **[G]** die
When I **[D7]** hear that whistle blowing, I hang my head and **[G]** cry
….. **[E7]** (INTO KEY CHANGE)

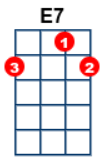




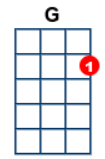
I **[A]** bet there's rich folks eating in a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee and **[A7]** smoking big cigars
Well I **[D]** know I had it coming, I know I can't be **[A]** free
But those **[E7]** people keep a movin,
and that's what tortures **[A]** me



Well **[A]** if they'd free me from this prison,
if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move on over a little **[A7]** further down the line
[D] Far from Folsom prison, that's where I want to **[A]** stay
And I'd **[E7]** let that lonesome whistle blow my blues a-**[A]**way

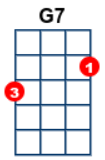


[A] I hear the train a comin', it's rolling round the bend
And I ain't seen the sunshine since **[A7]** I don't know when
I'm **[D]** stuck in Folsom prison, and time keeps draggin' **[A]** on
But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone



Slowing:

But that **[E7]** train keeps a rollin' on down to San An-**[A]**tone



Fool If You Think It's Over

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

Chris Rea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqBM127yIbU
[Am] A dying [D] flame, [Bm] You're free a-[Em]gain
[Am7] Who could [D] love, [G] And do that to you
[Am7] All dressed in [D] black, [Bm] He won't be [Em] coming back.
[Am7] Save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.
[Am7] The pains of [D] seventeen's, [Bm] unreal, they're [Em] only dreams
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, For the [E7sus4] day [E7]

[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G] 'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, It's just be- [E7sus4] gun, [E7]

[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] And ran away
[Am7] First wound of [D] pride, [Bm] And how you [Em] cried and cried
[Am7] But save your [D] tears, [E7sus4] You've got years and [E7] years.

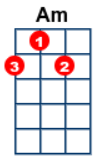
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene

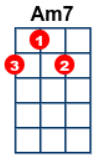
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away
[Am7] I'll buy your [D] first good wine, [G] We'll have a [Em] real good time
[Am7] Save your [D] crying, for the [E7sus4] day [E7]

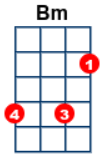
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, [G]'cos you said good- [Em] bye.
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, I'll tell you [E7sus4] why, [E7]

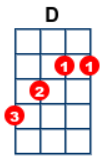
[Am7] New-born eyes always [D] cry with pain,
at the [G] first look at the morning [Em] sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's [D] over, it's just be[E7sus4]gun, [E7]
[Am] Miss teenage [D] dream, [Bm] Such a tragic [Em] scene
[Am7] He knocked your [D] crown, [G] and ran away

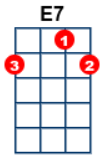
Thanks Steve Walton

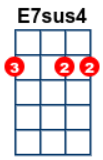


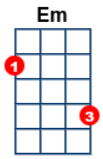


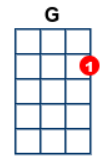








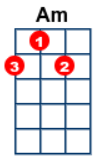




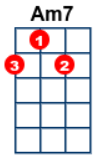
Fool If You Think It's Over - alt

artist:Chris Rea writer:Chris Rea

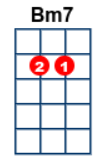
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76O8uwO8WWc



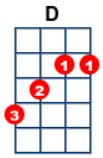
[Am] A dying **[D]** flame, **[Bm7]** you're free a-**[Em7]**gain
[Am7] Who could **[D]** love, **[G]** do that to you?



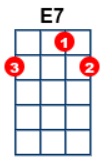
[Am7] All dressed in **[D]** black, **[Bm7]** he won't be **[Em7]** coming back
[Am7] Save your **[D]** tears, **[E7sus4]** you've got years and **[E7]** years
[Am7] The pains of **[D]** seventeens, **[Bm7]** unreal, they're **[Em7]** only dreams
[Am7] Save your **[D]** crying for the **[E7sus4]** day **[E7]**



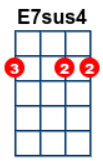
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
[G] 'Cos you said good-**[Em7]**bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
I'll tell you **[E7sus4]** why **[E7]**



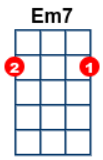
[Am7] New born eyes always **[D]** cry with pain
At the **[G]** first look at the morning **[Em7]** sun
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
It's just be-**[E7sus4]** gun **[E7]**



[Am] Miss Teenage **[D]** Dream, **[Bm7]** such a tragic **[Em7]** scene
[Am7] He knocked your **[D]** crown **[G]** and ran away
[Am7] First wound of **[D]** pride **[Bm7]** but how you **[Em7]** cried and cried
[Am7] But save your **[D]** tears, **[E7sus4]** you've years and **[E7]** years

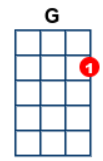


[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
[G] 'Cos you said good-**[Em7]**bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
I'll tell you **[E7sus4]** why **[E7]**



[Am7] I'll buy you **[D]** first good wine
[G] We'll have a **[Em7]** real good time
[Am7] Save your **[D]** cryin' for the **[E7sus4]** da-**[E7]**ay

Fading

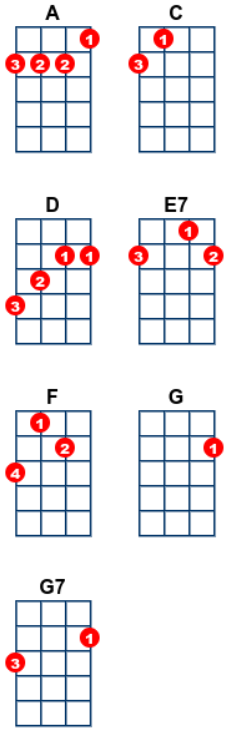


[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
[G] 'Cos you said good-**[Em7]**bye
[Am7] Fool, if you think it's **[D]** over
I'll tell you **[E7sus4]** why **[E7]**

Fool Such As I, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Trader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aGEIRcdohUI



I'm a [C] fool but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die

Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

Now and [F] then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

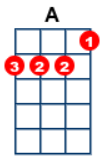
[C] Pardon me, if I'm [E7] sentimental
[F] When we say good-[C]bye
[C] Don't be angry with [A] me should I [D] cry [G]
When you're [C] gone yes I [E7] dream a little
[F] Dream that years gone [C] by
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I
([F] Such as [C] I)

[F] Now and then there's a fool such as [C] I am over you
You [G] taught me how to [D] love
And now [G] you say that we are [G7] through
I'm a [C] fool, but I [E7] love you dear
Un-[F]til the day I [C] die
Now and then there's a [G] fool such as [C] I

Fooled Around And Fell In Love

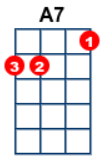
artist:Elvin Bishop writer:Elvin Bishop

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DyMMEmwFQUE Capo 3

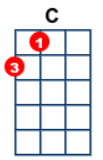


[D] [F#m] [C] [G] [D] [F#m] [C] [G]

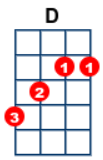
I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone



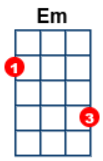
But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love



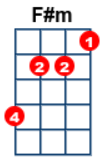
It used to [D] be when I'd see a [F#m] girl that I liked
I'd get out my [C] book and write down her [G] name
But when the [D] grass got a little greener on the [F#m] other side
[C] I'd just tear out that [G] page



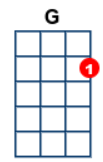
But then I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love, since I met you baby
I [D] fooled around and fell in [F#m] love
I [C] fooled around and fell in [G] love



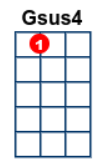
[A] Ooooooooo [G] oooooh
[Em] Aaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah
[Em] aaaaaaaaaaa [A7] aaaah



I [D] must've been through about a [F#m] million girls
I'd [C] love 'em and I'd leave 'em a-[G]lone
[D] I didn't care how much they [F#m] cried, no sir
[C] Their tears left me cold as a [G] stone



[D] Free, on my own, [F#m] that's the way I used to be
[C] But since I met you baby, [G] love's got a hold on me
[D] Oh, it's got a hold on me [F#m] now, [C] I can't let [G] go of you baby [D]
[F#m] I can't stop lovin' you [C] now, [G] yeah



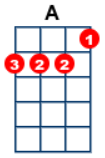
'Cause I [D] fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] fooled around
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love
[D] Fooled around, fooled around, [F#m] yes I did
Fooled around, [C] fooled around, fooled around, [G] fell in love

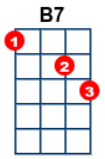
Fools Rush In

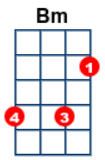
artist:Tommy Dorsey, Frank Sinatra writer:Johnny Mercer, Rube Bloom

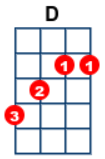
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wKYKStouuBI Capo 1

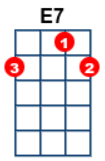
It's a stretch - based on kraziehat via Ultimate Guitar

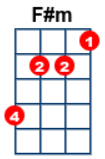












[Bm] [E7] [A] [Bm] [E7] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where angels fear to [A] tread
[F#m] and so I come to [Bm] you my [E7] love
my heart above my [A] head.
[D] Though I [Bm] see [E7] the danger [A] there
if [E7] there's a [Bm] chance for me [B7] then I don't [E7] care.

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, [Bm] [A]

[Bm] Fools rush in, [E7] where wise men never [A] go..
but [F#m] wise men never [Bm] fall in [E7] love
so, how are they to [A] know?
[Bm] When we met, I felt my life be-[F#m]gin
so, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

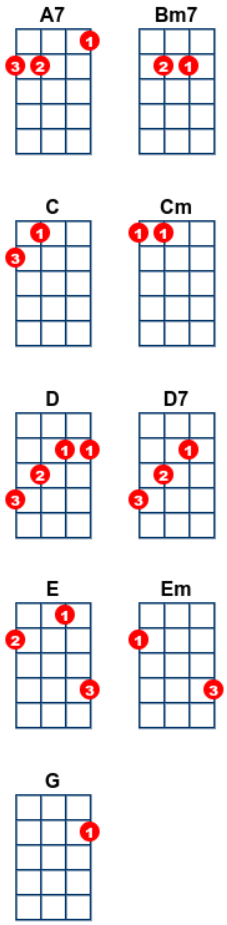
[F#m] Just open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.
[F#m] Well, open up your [Bm] heart and [E7] let, this [Bm] fool rush [A] in.

For All We Know

artist:The Carpenters writer:Royer, Griffin, Karlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=exhiNToY3eI

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[G] [D] [C] [D7] x2

[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]

[G] We've got a [Em] lifetime to [A7] share
[A7] So much to [D] say [G] and as we [C] go [D7] from day to [G] day
[G] I'll feel you [A7] close to me
[A7] But [C] time [Cm] alone will [G] tell [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove
[G] Lo-o-[Em]-ve, look at the [A7] two of us
[A7] Stran-[C]gers [Cm] in many [G] ways [G]
[G] Let's take a [Em] lifetime to [A7] say
[A7] I knew you [D] well
[G] For only [C] time [D7] will tell us [Bm7] so-o-o
[E] And love may [C] grow [D7] for all we [G] know

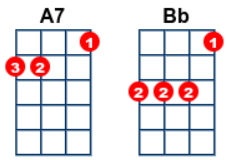
[D] [C] [D7]

[G] Lo-[D]ove [C] Lo-[D]ove [G]

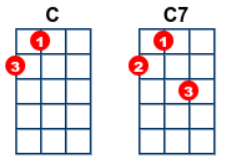
For Me And My Gal

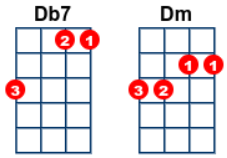
artist:Perry Como writer:Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer

Edgar Leslie, Ray Goetz, Mayer –Perry Como:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkBLC3Amdl4

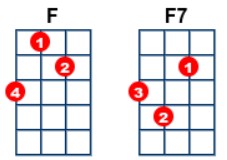


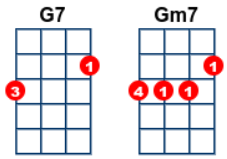
The bells are [Gm7] ringing [C7] for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [Gm7] singing [C7] for me and my [F] gal.
Everybody's been [A7] knowing
To a wedding they're [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing,
Every Susie and [C] Sal.





They're congre-[C7]gating for me and my [F] gal.
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal.



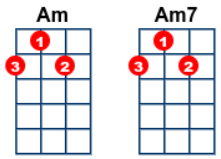


And someday,
[F] We're gonna build a little home for [F7] two
Or [Bb] three, or four, or [Db7] more,
In [C7] love-land
For me and my [F] gal
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal

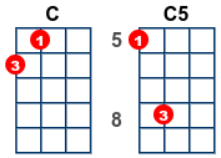
For The Good Times

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

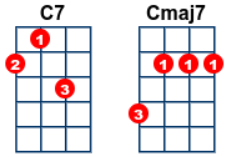
Kris Kristofferson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ovb_iRWcqsc (play along in this key)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke



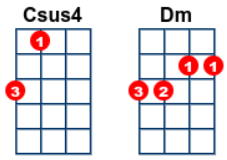
Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C7] [F] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

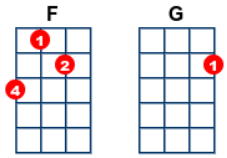


[NC] Don't look so [Dm] sad [G7] I know it's [C] over
But life goes [Dm] on
And this whole [G7] world will keep on [C] turning
Let's just be [F] glad we had some [G7] time to spend to[C]gether
There's no [F] need to watch the [Dm] bridges
That we're [G] burning [G7]

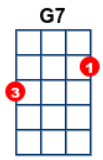


[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)
For the [C] good times





I'll get a[Dm]long [G7] you'll find a[C]nother
And I'll be [Dm] here if you should [G7] find you ever [C] need me
Don't say a [F] word about to[G7]morrow or for[C]ever
There will be [F] time enough for [Dm] sadness
When you [G] leave me [G7]



[NC] Lay your [C] head upon my [G7] pillow
Hold your warm and tender body close to [C] mine
Hear the [C] whisper [Cmaj7] of the [Am7] raindrops
[C7] Blowin' [F] soft [Am] against the [Dm] window
[G] And make believe you [Dm] love me one more [G] time (pause)

For the [C] good times [Cmaj7] [Am7] [C5] [Csus4] [C]

For What It's Worth

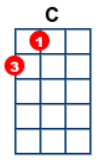
artist:Bonfanti (and Friends) writer:Christoffer Olsson

Christoffer and Bonfanti (and Friends)

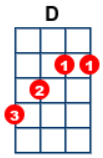
Intro [G] [C] [G] [D] *x2, then* [G]

Thanks to Caren Park

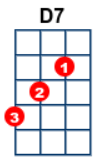
Intro [G] [C] [G] [D] *x2, then* [G]



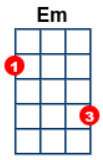
There's a [G] hole in my heart that I've [C] hidden
It's been [G] there ever since that [D] day [D7]
And, I've [G] learned how to [G7] live strong [C] with it
Though it [G] wasn't [D] my price to [G] pay



There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] feelin'
That [G] nobody else knows [D] about [D7]
From a [Em] time caught in grief and [C] sorrow
When I [G] just wasn't [D] worth the [G] fight

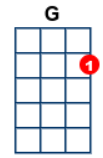


> *Chorus*
>
> All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
> It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
> Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
> Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
> It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

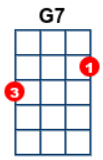


Instrumental Verse

There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back



There's a [G] hole in my heart that's not [C] healing
And, I [G] know the reasons [D] why [D7]
This [Em] burden of mine I will [C] carry
With [G] me until the [D] day I [G] die



> *Chorus*
>
> All the [C] hills that I once [G] climbed
> It was [Em] all because of you, for what it's [D] worth [D7]
> Your [C] mistakes that made you [G] blind
> Made the [Em] little things we [D] have fall in the [C] dirt
> It was all because of [D] you, for what it's [G] worth

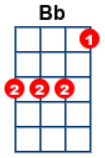
Instrumental Verse

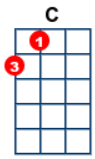
There's a [G] hole in my heart that I'm [C] fighting
It was [G] made by a father's [D] act [D7]
By the [G] dreams that I had that were [C] taken
And, I [G] never [D] got them [G] back

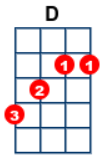
For What It's Worth - Stills

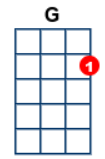
artist:Buffalo Springfield writer:Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gp5JCrSXkJY capo 2









[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's something happenin' **[G]** here
What it **[D]** is ain't exactly **[G]** clear
There's a **[D]** man with a gun over **[G]** there
Telling **[D]** me I got to be – **[G]** ware

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] There's battle lines being **[G]** drawn
Nobody's **[D]** right if everybody's **[G]** wrong
[D] Young people speaking' their **[G]** minds
Getting **[D]** so much resistance **[G]** from behind

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] What a field day for the **[G]** heat
A **[D]** thousand people in the **[G]** street
Singin' **[D]** songs and carryin' **[G]** signs
Mostly **[D]** say "hooray for our **[G]** side"

It's time we **[D]** stopped, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?

[D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] Paranoia strikes **[G]** deep
[D] Into your life it will **[G]** creep
It **[D]** starts when you're always **[G]** afraid
Step out of **[D]** line, the man comes and **[G]** takes you away

W better **[D]** stop, hey, **[C]** what's that sound?
[G] Everybody look - what's **[Bb]** going down?
[D] [G] [D] [G]

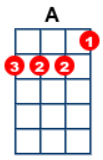
Repeat chorus x3

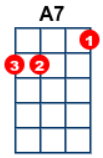
For Your Love

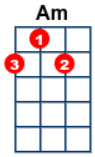
artist:The Yardbirds writer:Graham Gouldman

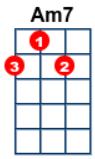
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z2LSSgQMc2E

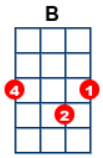
Thanks to Dave Bennett

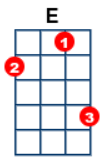


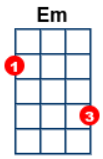


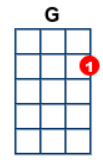












[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

[Em] I'll give you [G] everything and [A] more, that's for [Am] sure
(For your love)
[Em] I'll bring you [G] diamond rings and [A] things right to your [Am] door
(For your love)
[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you diamonds [Am] bright
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,
[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove

For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [E] give the stars above
For your [B] love, for your [A] love, I would [A7] give you all I [Am7] could

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)
[Em] [G] [A] [Am] (For your love)

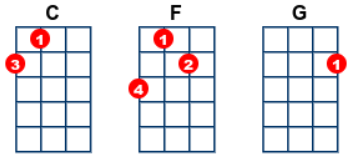
[Em] I'd give the [G] moon if it [A] were mine to [Am] give (For your love)
[Em] I'd give the [G] stars and the [A] sun for I [Am] live (For your love)
[Em] To thrill you [G] every night, [A] I'll give you [Am] diamonds bright
[Em] There'll be things that [G] will excite,
[A] to make you dream of [Am] me at night.

For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove
For your [Em] looooooooo [G] ooooooo [A] oooooo [Am] ove

[Em] [G] [A] [Am] .

Ford Econoline

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0OBSo3G8LCg Capo 2

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

She drove [C] west from Salt Lake City to the California coastline
She hit the San Diego Freeway doing sixty miles an [G] hour
She had a [C] husband on her bumper
She had five restless children
She was singing as sweet as a mockingbird in that [G] Ford [C] Econo-[C]line.

> She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
> [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
> With a [F] voice like [C] wine
> [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Her [C] husband was a gambler; He was a Salt Lake City rounder
And he built a golden cage around his silver-throated [G] wife
Too many [C] nights he left her cryin' with his cheatin' and his lyin'
But his big mistake was in buyin' her that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

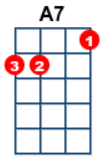
> She's [F] the salt of the [C] earth
> [G] Straight from the bosom of the [C] Mormon church
> With a [F] voice like [C] wine
> [G] Cruisin' along in that [F] Ford Econoline.

Now she sings her [C] songs around this country from Seattle to Montgomery
Those kids are grown and that rounder knows you cannot cage your [G] wife
Along the [C] backroads of our nation she's become a living legend
She drives a Coupe DeVille but her heart rides still in that [G] Ford Econo-[C]line

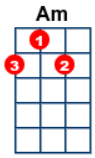
Forever and Ever

artist:Demis Rousos writer:SWEAT, KEITH D. / JONES, ALI K. / BELLE BERNARD / MILLER, HARVEY L. / RILEY, EDWARD THEODORE / GIPP, CAMERON F.

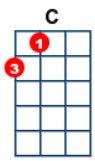
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oMkJm1ddBKo Capo 1



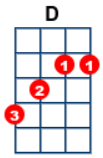
[D] [Em] [A7] [Em] [D]



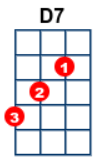
[D] Ever and ever forever and ever you'll [Em] be the [A7] one
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.
[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever
[Em] You'll be my [A7] spring
My [Em] rainbows [A7] end and the [D] song I sing.



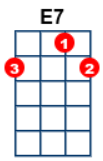
Chorus:
[Am] Take me far be[D7]yond imagin[G]ation,
[E7] You're my dream come true My consu[Em]la[A7]tion.



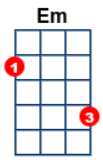
[D] Ever and ever forever and ever [Em] you'll be my [A7] dream
My [Em] symphony, my own [D] lovers theme.
[C] Ever and ever forever and ever my [Em]desti[A7]ny
Will [Em] follow [A7] you eter[D]nally.

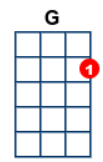


Chorus



[D] Ever and ever forever and ever [Em] be the [A7] one
That [Em] shines in [A7] me like the [D] morning sun.
[D] Ever and ever, forever and ever
My [Em] destiny [A7] will [Em] follow you [A7] eter[D]nally.



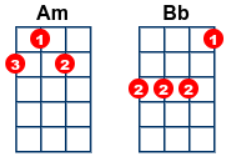


Forever In Blue Jeans

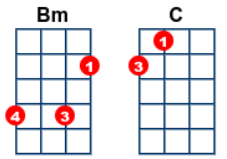
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Richard Bennett, Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQLWF_ItzYs Capo on 2

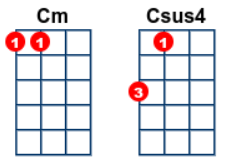
Thanks to Tandemuk001 via Ultimate Guitar



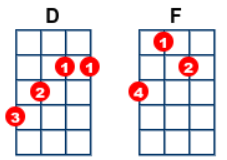
[G] [G] [C] [C]
[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [C] [Bb] [D]



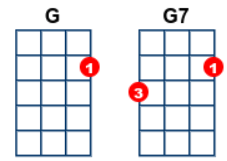
[G] Money talks, but it don't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans [D] [C] [Bb] [D]



[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]



Maybe to-[G] night,maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire,
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs



[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it can't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [D] [C] [Bb] [D]

[G] Honey's sweet, but it ain't nothin' next to [C] baby's treat,
If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans [G]

Maybe to-[G]night, maybe to-[G7]night by the [C] fire
all a-[Cm]lone you and [G] I,
Nothing a-[F]round but the [C] sound of my [Csus4] heart and your [D] sighs [D]

[G] Money talks, but it can't sing and dance, and [C] it don't walk
As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe

[G] [G] [C] [C]

If you pardon me, I'd [G] like to [Am] say,
We'll [Bm] do o-[D]kay, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

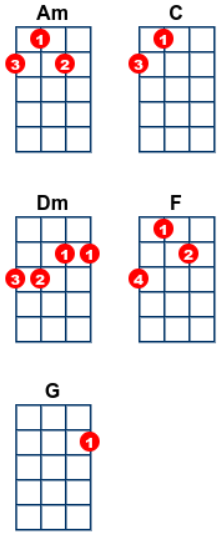
Fading

As long as I can have you [G] here with [Am] me,
I'd [Bm] much rather [D] be, forever in [G] blue jeans, babe [G] [C]

Forever Young

artist:Andrea von Kampen writer:Bernhard Lloyd, Frank Mertens, Marian Gold
Hafod Hardware Christmas Advert 2019

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pDtCXO71FJU



Picked would be nice

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Let us die [G] young or let us live for-[Am] ever
We don't have the [F] power, but we never say [G] never
Sitting in a [Dm] sandpit, life is a [F] short trip
The music's for the [Am] sad man [G]

[C] Can you i-[G]magine when this race is [Am] won
Turn our golden [F] faces into the [G] sun
Praising our [Dm] leaders, we're getting in [F] tune
The music's played by the [Am] mad man [G]

> [C] Forever [G] Young
> I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
> [G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
> [F] Forever, [G] we'll never
> [C] Forever [G] Young,
> I want to [Am] be Forever [F] Young
> [G] Do you really want to [Dm] live forever?
> [F] Forever, [G] Forever [C] Young.

Picked would be nice

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [G]

[C] Some are like [G] water, some are like the [Am] heat
Some are a [F] melody and some are the [G] beat
Sooner or [Dm] later they all will be [F] gone
Why don't they [Am] stay [G] young?

[C] It's so hard to [G] get old without a [Am] cause
I don't want to [F] perish like a fading [G] horse
Youth's like [Dm] diamonds in the [F] sun
And diamonds are for-[Am]ever [G]

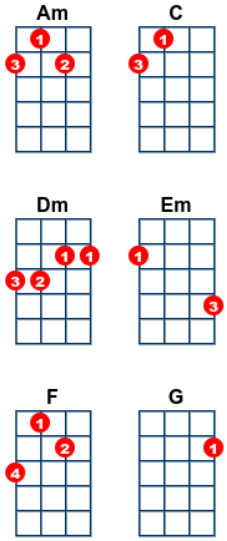
Repeat Chorus

[C] Let's dance in [G] style, let's dance for a [Am] while
Heaven can [F] wait we're only watching the [G] skies
Hoping for the [Dm] best, but expecting the [F] worst
Are you gonna drop the [Am] bomb or not? [C]

Forever Young - Alt

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Frj2CLGldC4 Capo 2



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

May God [C] bless and keep you always,
May your [Em] wishes all come true,
May you [Dm] always do for others
and let [F] others do for [C] you.
May you [C] build a ladder to the stars
and [Em] climb on every rung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May you [C] grow up to be righteous,
May you [Em] grow up to be true,
May you [Dm] always know the truth
and see the [F] lights surrounding [C] you
May you [C] always be courageous,
Stand [Em] upright and be strong,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

May your [C] hands always be busy,
May your [Em] feet always be swift,
May you [Dm] have a strong foundation
when the [F] winds of changes [C] shift.
May your [C] heart always be joyful,
May your [Em] song always be sung,
and may you [Dm] stay [G] forever [C] young.

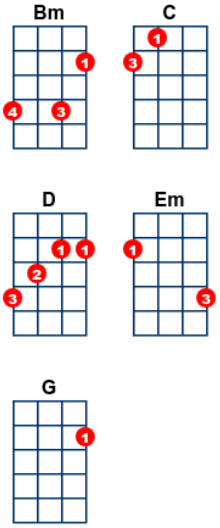
Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young !

Forever [G] young, forever [Am] young,
may you [C] stay [G] forever [C] young

Forever Young - Baez

artist:Joan Baez writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDE1ZvvHVVg A so capo 2



[G] [C] [D] [C] [G]

May God **[G]** bless and keep you always
May your **[Bm]** wishes all come true
May you **[Em]** always do for others
And let **[C]** others do for **[G]** you

May you **[G]** build a ladder to the stars
And **[Bm]** climb on every rung
May you **[C]** staaa-**[D]**ay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

May you **[G]** grow up to be righteous
May you **[Bm]** grow up to be true
May you **[Em]** always know the truth
And see the **[C]** lights surrounding **[G]** you

May you **[G]** always be courageous
Stand **[Bm]** upright and be strong
May you **[C]** staa-**[D]** aay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

> Forever **[D]** young
> Forever **[Em]** yooo-**[C]**ung
> May you **[G]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[Em]** you-**[G]**uung

May your **[G]** hands always be busy
May your **[Em]**have a strong foundation
When the **[C]** winds of changes **[G]** shift

May your **[G]** heart always be joyful
And may your **[Bm]** song always be sung
May you **[C]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**ung **[G]**

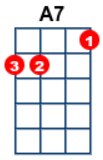
> Forever **[D]** young
> Forever **[Em]** yooo-**[C]**ung
> May you **[G]** staa-**[D]**aay forever **[G]** you-**[C]**uung

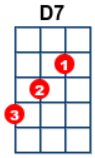
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

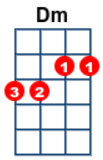
Forget You

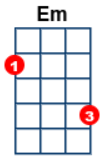
artist:Cee Lo Green writer:Green, The Smeezingtons, and Brody Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKxodgpyGec









Also uses: Ar
C, F, G

[C] **[D7]** **[F]** **[C]** (x2)
[C] I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
[C] I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
[F] Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shit? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

[C] Yeah I'm sorry, I can't afford a **[D7]** Ferrari,
But **[F]** that don't mean I can't get you **[C]** there.
[C] I guess he's an xBox and I'm more **[D7]** Atari,
But the **[F]** way you play your game ain't **[C]** fair.

[C] I pity the fool that **[D7]** falls in love with you
[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well **[C]** (just thought you ' should know better)
[C] Oooooh, I've **[D7]** got some news for you
[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend **[C]**

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
[C] I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
[F] Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhh? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

[C] Now I know, that I had to **[D7]** borrow, **[F]** beg and steal and lie and cheat.
Trying to **[C]** keep ya, trying to **[D7]** please ya.
'Cause **[F]** being in love with your **[C]** ass ain't cheap.

[C] I pity the fool that **[D7]** falls in love with you
[F] (Oh, shhh she s a gold digger) - Well **[C]** (just thought you ' should know better)
[C] Oooooh, I've **[D7]** got some news for you
[F] Yeah go run and tell your little boyfriend **[C]**

[C] I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** "forget you" **[C]**
[C] I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
[F] Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhht **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**

Now **[Em]** baby, baby, baby, why d'you **[Am]** wanna wanna hurt me so **[Dm]** bad? **[F]**
I **[Em]** tried to tell my mamma but she **[Am]** told me, This is one for your **[Dm]** dad **[G]**
[D7] Uh! Why? **[F]** Uh! Why? **[G]** Uh! Why? **[A7]** Lady
[D7] I love you. **[F]** I still love **[G]** you ooh!

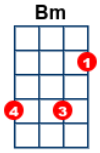
[C] I see you driving 'round town with the **[D7]** girl I love and I'm like, **[F]** Forget you **[C]**
[C] I guess the change in my pocket **[D7]** wasn't enough I'm like,
[F] Forget you and **[C]** Forget her too
I said, if **[C]** I was richer, I'd **[D7]** still be with ya. **[F]** Now ain't that some shhh? **[C]**
And **[C]** although there's pain in my chest **[D7]** I still wish you the best **[F]** with a "forget you" **[C]**
[Em] **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

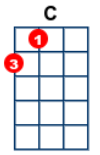
Fortnight

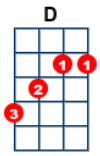
artist:Taylor Swift feat. Post Malone writer:Taylor Swift,Jack Antonoff,Austin Post

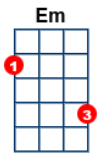
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3zqJs7JUCQ capo 4

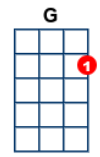
Thanks to rapirapjose and ultimate guitar











[C] I was supposed to be **[D]** sent away
But **[Bm]** they forgot to come and **[Em]** get me
[C] I was a functioning **[D]** alcoholic
'Til nobody **[G]** noticed my new aes-**[Em]**thetic

[C] All of this to **[D]** say, I hope you're o-**[Bm]**kay
But you're the **[Em]** reason
[C] And no one **[D]** here's to blame
But **[G]** what about your quiet **[Em]** treason?

> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were forever
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, ask a-**[Em]**bout the weather
> Now you're in my **[C]** backyard, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> Your wife waters **[G]** flowers, I want to **[Em]** kill her
> **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**.

[C] All my mornings are **[D]** Monday stuck in an **[Bm]** endless Febru-**[Em]**ary
[C]I took the miracle **[D]** move on drug, the e-**[G]**ffects were tempo-**[Em]**rary
And I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life (And I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life)
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight (I **[G]** touched you)
But I **[Em]** touched you

> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were forever
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, ask a-**[Em]**bout the weather
> Now you're in my **[C]** backyard, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> Your wife waters **[G]** flowers, I want to **[Em]** kill her
>
> And for a **[C]** fortnight there we **[D]** were together
> Run into you **[Bm]** sometimes, comment **[Em]** on my sweater
> Now you're at the **[C]** mailbox, turned in-**[D]**to good neighbors
> My husband is **[G]** cheating, I want to **[Em]** kill him

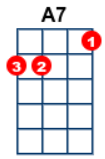
I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life, I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight, I **[G]** touched you, I **[Em]** touched you
I **[C]** love you, it's **[D]** ruining my life, I **[Bm]** love you, it's **[Em]** ruining my life
I **[C]** touched you for **[D]** only a fortnight, I **[G]** touched you, I **[Em]** touched you

Thought of **[C]** calling you but you **[D]** won't pick up
Another **[Bm]** fortnight lost in A-**[Em]**merica
Move to **[C]** Florida, buy the **[D]** car you want
But it **[G]** won't start up 'til you **[Em]** touch, touch, touch me
Thought of **[C]** calling you but you **[D]** won't pick up
Another **[Bm]** fortnight lost in A-**[Em]**merica
Move to **[C]** Florida, buy the **[D]** car you want
But it **[G]** won't start up 'til I **[Em]** touch, touch, touch **[G]** you

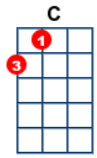
Forty Shades Of Green

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

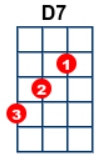
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHo



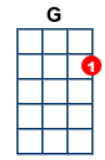
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green



I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green



But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green



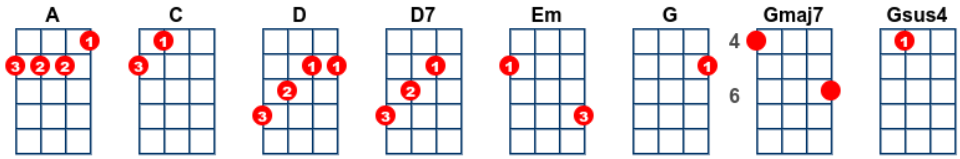
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]* green

Four Green Fields

artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsaQPobUZiM

[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] What [D] did I [Gmaj7] have, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
I had [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] each one [C] was a [D] jewel [D7]
But [G] stran[D]gers [Em] came and [C] tried to [A] take them from [D7] me
But my [G] fine [D7] strong [Em] sons, they [G] fought to [C] save my [D] jewels
They [C] fought [D] and they [G] died [Em], and [G] that was my [D] grief,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] Long [D] time [Gmaj7] ago, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
There was [G] war [D] and [Em] death, [G] plunder-[C]ing and [D] pillage [D7]
My [G] chil-[D]dren [Em] starved, by [C] mountain [A] valley and [D7] sea
And their [G] wail-[D7]ing [Em] cries, they [G] reached the [C] very [D] heavens
and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], ran [G] red with their [D] blood,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

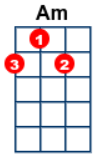
[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, said the [C] fine old [G] woman
[G] What [D] have I [Gmaj7] now, this [C] proud old [A] woman did [D] say
I have [G] four [D] green [Em] fields, [G] one of [C] them's in [D] bondage [D7]
In [G] stran-[D]gers [Em] hands, that [C] tried to [A] take it from [D7] me
But my [G] sons [D7] have [Em] sons, as [G] brave as [C] were there [D] fathers
My [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
[D7] said [Gmaj7] she.

and my [C] four [D] green [G] fields [Em], will [G] bloom once [D] again,
[D7] said [Gsus4] she. [Gmaj7]

Four Seasons In One Day

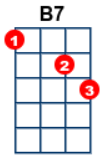
artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn & Tim Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OeYEyCDRHmE

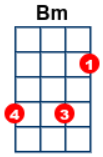


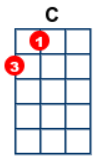
[Em] [D] [G] [Am]

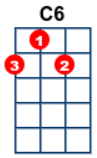
[Em] Four seasons [D] in one [G] day
[Am] Lying in the depths of your imagination
[Em] Worlds above and [D] worlds [G] below
The [Am] sun shines on the black clouds
Hanging over the do-[C]main
[Bm] Even when you're feeling [C] warm
The [Bm] temperature could drop a-[Am]way
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day



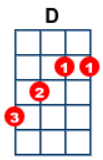
[Em] Smiling as the [D] shit comes [G] down
[Am] You can tell a man from what he has to say
[Em] Everything gets [D] turned A[G] round
And [Am] I will risk my neck again [C]
[Bm] You can take me where you [C] will
[Bm] Up the creek and through the [Am] mill
Like [Bm] all the things you [C] can't explain
[D] Four seasons in one [G] day



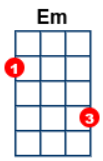




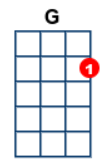
[C] Blood [C6] dries [G] up
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
[C] Fills my [G] cup
[D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day



[C] [B7] [D] [G] [Am]



[Am] It doesn't pay to make predictions
[Em] Sleeping on an [D] unmade [G] bed
[Am] Finding out wherever there is comfort
There is [C] pain
[Bm] Only one step a-[C]way
Like [D] four seasons in one [G] day

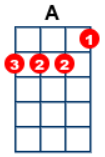


[C] Blood dries [G] up
Like [D] rain, like [Em] rain
[C] Fills my [G] cup
[D] Like four seasons in one [Em] day

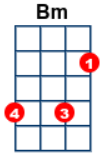
Four Strong Winds [A]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

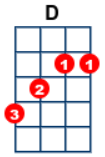
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg



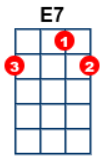
[D] [F#m] [E7] (last line of verse)

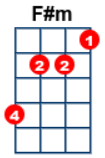


Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely,
seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone,
and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.



Guess I'll [A] go out to Al[D]berta,
weather's [E7] good there in the [A] fall
Got some friends that I can [D] go to working [E7] for
Still I [A] wish you'd change your [Bm] mind,
if I [E7] asked you one more [A] time
But we've [D] been through that a [F#m] hundred times or [E7] more





Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

If I [A] get there before the [D] snowflies, and if [E7] things are going [A] good
You could meet me if I [D] sent you down the [E7] fare
But by [A] then it would be [Bm] winter, nothing [E7] much for you to [A] do
And the [D] wind sure blows [F#m] cold way out [E7] there

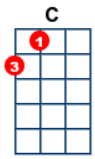
Four strong [A] winds that blow [D] lonely, seven [E7] seas that run [A] high
All those things that don't [D] change come what [E7] may
Now our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [E7] way.

Yes our [A] good times are all [Bm] gone, and I'm [E7] bound for moving [A] on
I'll look [D] for you if I'm [F#m] ever back this [A] way.

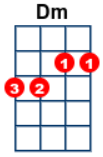
Four Strong Winds [C]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

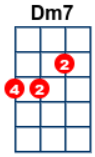
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg But in C



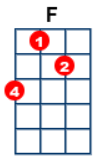
[Dm7] [F] [G] (last line of verse)

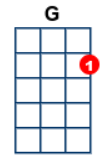


Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely,
seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone,
and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

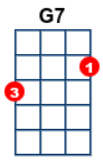


Guess I'll [C] go out to Al[Dm7]berta,
weather's [G7] good there in the [C] fall
Got some friends that I can [Dm7] go to working [G] for [G7]
Still I [C] wish you'd change your [Dm] mind,
If I [G7] asked you one more [C] time
But we've [Dm7] been through that a [F] hundred times or [G] more





Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.



If I [C] get there before the [Dm7] snowflies,
and if [G7] things are going [C] good
You could meet me if I [Dm7] sent you down the [G] fare [G7]
But by [C] then it would be [Dm] winter, nothing [G7] much for you to [C] do
And the [Dm7] wind sure blows [F] cold way out [G] there

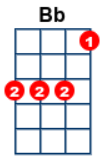
Four strong [C] winds that blow [Dm7] lonely, seven [G7] seas that run [C] high
All those things that don't [Dm7] change come what [G] may [G7]
Now our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

Yes our [C] good times are all [Dm] gone, and I'm [G7] bound for moving [C] on
I'll look [Dm7] for you if I'm [F] ever back this [G] way.

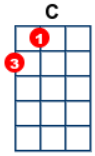
Four Strong Winds [F]

artist:John Denver writer:Ian Tyson

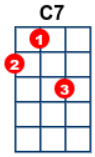
Ian Tyson, John Denver: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T1aF4umyZOg Capo on 4



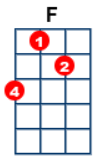
[Gm7] [Bb] [C] (last line of verse)

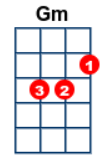


Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely,
seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone,
and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

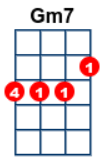


Guess I'll [F] go out to Al[Gm7]berta,
weather's [C7] good there in the [F] fall
Got some friends that I can [Gm7] go to working [C7] for
Still I [F] wish you'd change your [Gm] mind,
If I [C7] asked you one more [F] time
But we've [Gm7] been through that a [Bb] hundred times or [C] more





Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.



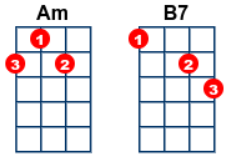
If I [F] get there before the [Gm7] snowflies,
and if [C7] things are going [F] good
You could meet me if I [Gm7] sent you down the [C7] fare
But by [F] then it would be [Gm] winter, nothing [C7] much for you to [F] do
And the [Gm7] wind sure blows [Bb] cold way out [C] there

Four strong [F] winds that blow [Gm7] lonely, seven [C7] seas that run [F] high
All those things that don't [Gm7] change come what [C7] may
Now our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm[C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

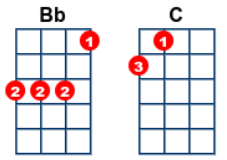
Yes our [F] good times are all [Gm] gone, and I'm [C7] bound for moving [F] on
I'll look [Gm7] for you if I'm [Bb] ever back this [C] way.

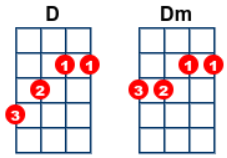
Fox On The Run

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Tony Hazzard

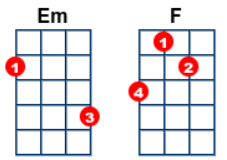


From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXf3QttUPlI In C
capo 5
Intro: [G] [D] [C]
She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run
Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]

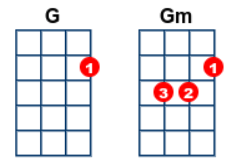




[F] Everybody [C] knows the [Bb] reason for the [F] fall
When [Bb] woman tempted [Am] man down in [Gm] paradise's [C] hall
This [Dm] woman tempted [C] me oh yes and [Bb] took me for a [F] ride
And [Bb] like a weary [F] fox I [Gm] need a place to [D] hide



She [G] walked through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run
Like a [C] fox like a fox like a fox on the [G] run [D] [C]



[F] Take a glass of [C] wine and [Bb] fortify your [F] soul
We'll [Bb] talk about the [Am] world
And [Gm] friends we used to [C] know
I'll [Dm] illustrate a [C] girl who [Bb] put me on the [F] floor
The [Bb] game is nearly [F] up the [Gm] hounds are at my [D] door

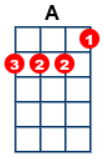
I saw her [G] walk through the [D] corn leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [Am] left me to [D] die like a [C] fox on the [G] run

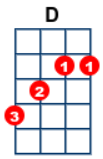
You know she [G] walked through the [D] corn
Leading [Am] down to the [C] river
Her [Am] hair shone like [D] gold in the [C] hot morning [G] sun
[G] She took all the [D] love that a [Am] poor boy could [C] give her
And [B7] left me to [Em] die like a [C] fox
[C] like a fox, like a fox .
On the [G] run

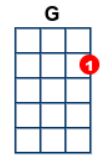
Fox On The Run - Sweet

artist:Sweet writer:Brian Connolly, Steve Priest, Andy Scott, Mick Tucker

Sweet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kRv7EjjwYBI Capo 2







[D] **[A]** **[D]** *chords at end of some lines are single beat changes*

[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**

[A] I (I,I), **[G]** don't wanna **[D]** know your **[A]** name **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] Cause you don't **[D]** look the **[A]** same. **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] The way you did before.
[A] Okay(okay,okay), **[G]** you think you got a **[D]** pretty **[A]** face **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] But the rest of you is **[D]** out of **[A]** place **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] You looked all right before.

[D] Fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run.
You screamed **[A]** and, **[D]** every**[A]**body **[G]** comes, a-run**[A]**nin.
[D] Take a **[A]** run and **[G]** hide yourself **[A]** a**[G]**way.
[G] Foxy on the **[A]** run.
[G] F'foxy, **[D]** fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run, and hide a**[D]**way.

[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**

[A] You (you,you), **[G]** you talk about just **[D]** every **[A]** band **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] But the names you drop are **[D]** second **[A]** hand **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] I've heard it all before.
[A] I(I,I), don't **[G]** wanna **[D]** know your **[A]** name **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] Cause you don't **[D]** look the **[A]** same **[D]** **[A]** **[D]**
[G] The way you looked before.

[D] Fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run.
You screamed **[A]** and, **[D]** every**[A]**body **[G]** comes, a-run**[A]**nin.
[D] Take a **[A]** run and **[G]** hide yourself **[A]** a**[G]**way.
[G] Foxy on the **[A]** run.
[G] F'foxy, **[D]** fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run, and hide a**[D]**way.

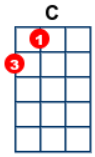
[D] Fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run.
You screamed **[A]** and, **[D]** every**[A]**body **[G]** comes, a-run**[A]**nin.
[D] Take a **[A]** run and **[G]** hide yourself **[A]** a**[G]**way.
[G] Foxy on the **[A]** run.
[G] F'foxy, **[D]** fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run, and hide a**[D]**way.

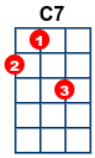
[D] Fox **[A]** on the **[G]** run. <---- Repeat and fade

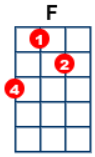
Frankie and Johnny

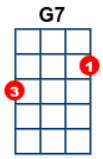
artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Hughie Cannon

Jimmie Rodgers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQ_8KUtratw









[C] Frankie and Johnny were lovers, oh how they could [C7] love
They [F] promised to be true to each other, true as the stars a[C]bove
He was her [G7] man, he wouldn't do her no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the corner, to get a pint of [C7] beer
She [F] asked that old bartender, "has my lovin' Johnny been [C] here?"
He's my [G7] man, he wouldn't do me no [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Well, I ain't gonna tell you no story, ain't gonna tell you no [C7] lie
He's [F] here bout' an hour ago with a gal named Nelly [C] Blie
He may be your [G7] man, but he's doin' you [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Frankie went down to the hotel, didn't go there for [C7] fun
Under [F] neath her red kimono, she was packin' a 44 [C] gun
To shoot her [G7] man, cause he's doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] Johnny took off his Stetson hat, Said, "Baby please don't [C7] shoot!"
She put her [F]finger on the trigger and the gun went Blooty- [C] Too!
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

[C] That's the end of my story, that's the end of my [C7] song
They got [F] Frankie in the county jail and the gal's been there so [C] long
She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

She killed her [G7] man, cause he was doin' her [C] wrong [F] [C]

Free Bird

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Lynyrd Skynyrd

Lynyrd Skynyrd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0W1v0kOELA
Intro – play twice:
[G] If I **[D]** leave here to**[Em]**morrow
[F] Would you **[C]** still remember **[D]** me?
[G] For I must **[D]** be travelling **[Em]** on now
[F] Cos there's too many **[C]** places I must **[D]** see

[G] If I **[D]** leave here to**[Em]**morrow
[F] Would you **[C]** still remember **[D]** me?
[G] For I must **[D]** be travelling **[Em]** on now
[F] Cos there's too many **[C]** places I must **[D]** see

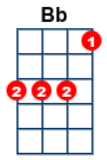
[G] If I **[D]** stay here with **[Em]** you girl
[F] Things just **[C]** couldn't be the **[D]** same
[G] Cos I'm as **[D]** free as a **[Em]** bird now
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
[F] Lord **[C]** knows I can't **[D]** change

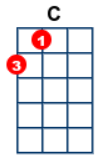
[G] Bye **[D]** bye, it s been a **[Em]** sweet love
[F] Though this **[C]** feeling I can't **[D]** change
[G] But please don t **[D]** take it so **[Em]** badly
[F] Cos the Lord **[C]** knows I'm to **[D]** blame

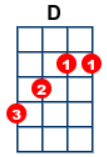
[G] But If I **[D]** stay here with **[Em]** you girl
[F] Things just **[C]** couldn't be the **[D]** same
[G] Cos I'm as **[D]** free as a **[Em]** bird now
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change oh oh oh
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
[F] And this **[C]** bird you cannot **[D]** change
[F] Lord **[C]** knows I can't **[D]** change

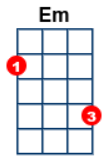
[F] Lord **[C]** help me I can't **[D]** change

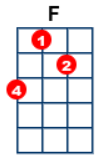
(faster)
[G] **[Bb]** Lord I can't **[C]** change, won't you
[G] Fly **[Bb]** high **[C]** free bird, yeah
(lots of instrumental removed)
[G] **[Bb]** Lord I can't **[C]** change, won't you
[G] Fly **[Bb]** high **[C]** free bird, yeah

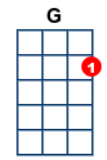








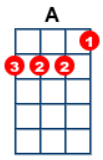




Free Fallin'

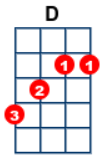
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty, Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SccggMlZQtw Capo 3

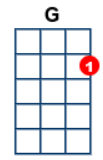


Thanks to David White

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]



She's a **[D]** good **[G]** girl, **[G]** loves **[D]** her **[A]** mama
Loves **[D]** Je-**[G]**sus and **[G]** Americ-**[D]**a **[A]** too
She's a **[D]** good **[G]** girl she's **[G]** crazy **[D]** 'bout **[A]** Elvis
Loves **[D]** Hor-**[G]**ses and her **[G]** boy **[D]** friend **[A]** too



[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

And it's a **[D]** long **[G]** day **[G]** livin' **[D]** in Rese-**[A]**da
There's a **[D]** free **[G]** way **[G]** runnin' **[D]** through the **[A]** yard
And I'm a **[D]** bad **[G]** boy, 'cause I **[G]** don't **[D]** even **[A]** miss her
I'm a **[D]** bad **[G]** boy for **[G]** breakin' **[D]** her **[A]** heart

> And I'm **[D]** free **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[G]**in' **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
> Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
> Free **[D]** fall-**[G]**in' **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

Now all the **[D]** vam-**[G]**pires **[G]** walkin' **[D]** through the **[A]** valley
Move **[D]** west **[G]** down **[G]** Ventura **[D]** Boule-**[A]**vard
Then all the **[D]** bad **[G]** boys **[G]** are stand-**[D]**ing in the **[A]** shadows
And the **[D]** good **[G]** girls are **[G]** home with **[D]** broken **[A]** hearts

Chorus

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[G]** (now I'm) **[G]** (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[A]** (in')
(Now I'm) **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[G]** (now I'm) **[G]** (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[A]** (in')

I wanna **[D]** glide **[G]** down **[G]** over **[D]** Mulhol-**[A]**land
I wanna **[D]** write **[G]** her **[G]** name **[D]** in the **[A]** sky
Gonna **[D]** free **[G]** fall **[G]** out into **[D]** no-**[A]**thin'
Gonna **[D]** leave **[G]** this **[G]** world **[D]** for a **[A]** while

Chorus

[D] [G] [G] [D] [A]

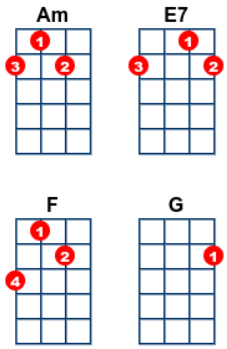
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[G]** (now I'm) **[G]** (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[A]** (in')
Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
Free **[D]** fall-**[G]**in' **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** Oh!
(Free) **[D]** (fallin') **[G]** (now I'm) **[G]** (free) **[D]** (fall-) **[A]** (-in')
Free **[D]** fall-**[G]**in' **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**
Yeah I'm **[D]** free **[G]** **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** Oh!
Free **[D]** fall-**[G]**in' **[G]** **[D]** **[A]** (fade out)

Freight Train - Eaglesmith

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A297zT0MiHY

From the fab http://www.bytownukulele.ca/ site! 2 page though



Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa
I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost
The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] just came down the Chippewa
I had a [F] station wagon and a hundred dollars
I was [G] thinkin' 'bout the girl I'd lost
The [Am] year before [Am]

Well I [Am] hadn't seen her for some time
[F] I thought that I might go on by
When your [G] memory came floodin' in
And [Am] closed that door [Am]

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track
And [Am] crashin' in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn't [F] have a heart
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

[Am] Every time I talk to you, well I [F] hear your jealous lies
I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned
On some [Am] old railway sidin'
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold
My [G] stoker will not stoke, and my [Am] boiler will not boil

Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track
And [Am] crashin' in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn't [F] have a heart
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/

[Am] Every time I talk to you, I [F] hear your jealous lies
I feel like [G] I've been left abandoned
On some [Am] old railway sidin'
And [Am] every time I hear your voice, my [F] water just gets cold
My [G] stoker will not stoke and my [Am] boiler will not boil

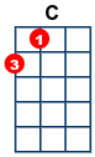
[Am] Every time I fell behind and I [F] could not get ahead
I wish some-[G]one would pull a lever
And give [Am] me a little sand
And [Am] every time I slipped behind, hey [F] even further back
I wish some [G] switch man would come out of the fog
And [Am] change my track

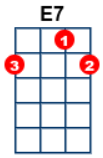
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [F] diesel locomotive
I'd come [G] whistlin' down your track
And [Am] crashin' in your door
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I didn't [F] have a heart
And you'd need a [G] shovel full of coal
[Am] Just to get me started
Wish I was a [Am] freight train baby
Wish I was a [E7] freight [E7] train [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7]/
slowing down until end
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] /
[E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [E7] / [Am]

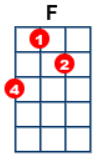
Freight Train [C]

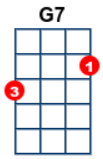
artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

Elizabeth Cotton:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (Capo 4)









INTRO: [E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So they [C] won't know what [G7] route I've [C] gone

[C] When I am dead and [G7] in my grave
[G7] No more good times [C] here I crave
[E7] Place the stones at my [F] head and feet
Tell them [C] all that I've [G7] gone to [C] sleep.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

[C] Freight train, Freight train, [G7] running so fast
[G7] Freight train, Freight train, [C] run so fast
[E7] Please don't tell what [F] train I'm on
So [C] they won't [G7] know what route I've [C] gone

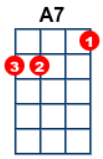
[C] When I die, Lord [G7] bury me deep
[G7] Way down on old [C] Chestnut street
[E7] Then I can hear old [F] Number 9
As she [C] comes [G7] rolling [C] by.

[E7] [E7] [F] [F]
[C] [G7] [C] [C]

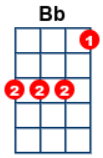
Freight Train [F]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

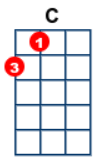
Elizabeth Cotton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (in E but she is brill!!)



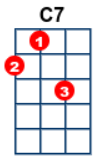
Intro: [F] vamp with a train feel



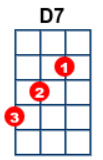
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast
[A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on
and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.



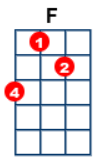
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] goin' round the bend
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] comin' back again
[A7] One of these days turn that [Bb] train around
and [F] go back to [C7] my home [F] town.



[F] One more place I'd [C] like to be
[C7] One more place I'd [F] like to see
[A7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [Bb] Mountains climb,
While [F] I ride on [C7] old number [F] nine.



[F] When I die Lord, [C] bury me deep,
[C7] Down at the end of [F] Chestnut Street
[A7] Where I can hear old [Bb] number nine
As [F] she comes rolling [C7] down the [F] line.



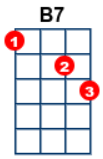
[F] Freight train, freight train [C] going so fast
[C7] Freight train, freight train [F] going so fast
[A7] Please don't say what [Bb] train I'm on
and they [F] won't know [C7] where I'm [F] gone.

[D7] into Folsom ?....

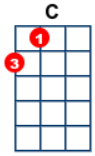
Freight Train [G]

artist:Elizabeth Cotton writer:Elizabeth Cotton

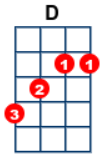
Elizabeth Cotton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IUK8emiWabU (in E but she is brill!!)



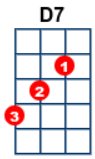
Intro: [G] vamp with a train feel



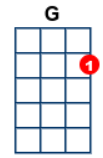
[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast
[D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast
[B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on
and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.



[G] Freight train, freight train [D] goin' round the bend
[D] Freight train, freight train [G] comin' back again
[B7] One of these days turn that [C] train around
and [G] go back to [D7] my home [G] town.



[G] One more place I'd [D] like to be
[D] One more place I'd [G] like to see
[B7] To watch them Old Blue Ridge [C] Mountains climb,
While [G] I ride on [D7] old number [G] nine.



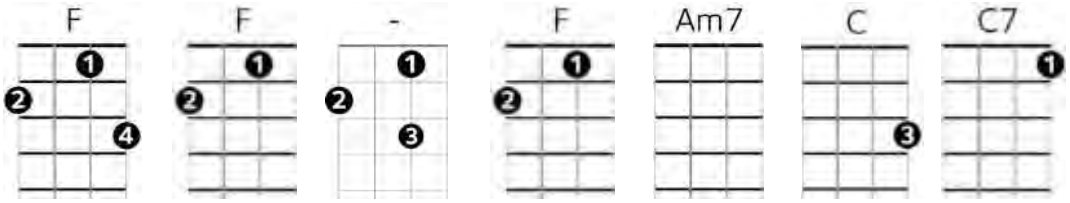
[G] When I die Lord, [D] bury me deep,
[D] Down at the end of [G] Chestnut Street
[B7] Where I can hear old [C] number nine
As [G] she comes rolling [D7] down the [G] line.

[G] Freight train, freight train [D] going so fast
[D] Freight train, freight train [G] going so fast
[B7] Please don't say what [C] train I'm on
and they [G] won't know [D7] where I'm [G] gone.

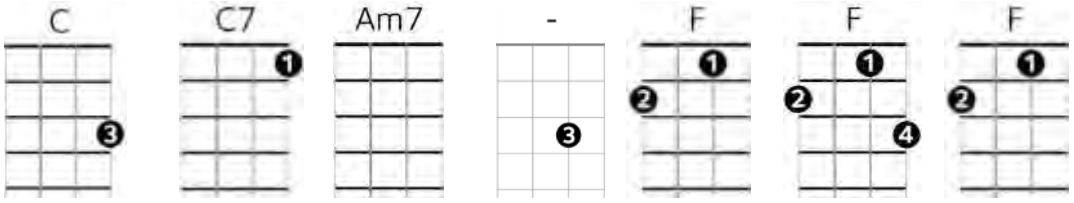
Into Folsom ?....

Freight Train – Chord Melody

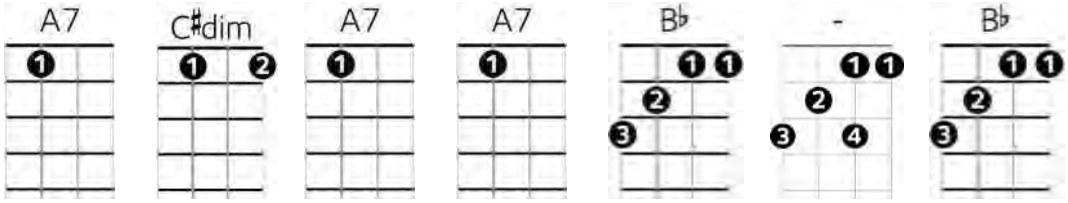
Elizabeth Cotton



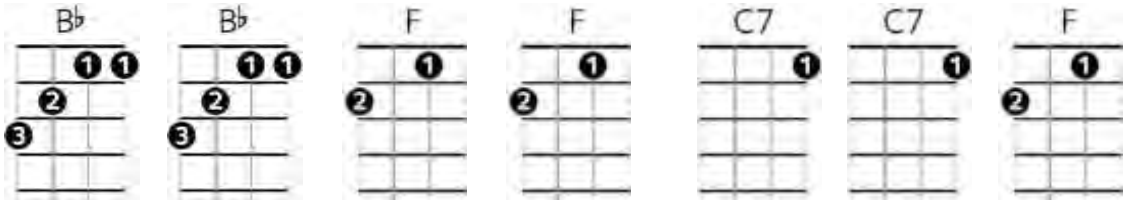
Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Freight train, freight train, going so fast



Please don't say what train I'm on



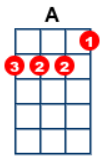
They won't know which way I've gone

When I'm dead and in my grave, no more good times will I crave
Place those stones at my head and feet, tell em all I've gone to sleep

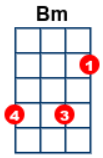
When I die won't cha bury me deep, way down the end of old Chestnut Street
So I can hear that old train roll by, going down that old Chicago Line

Friday I'm In Love [D]

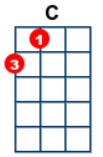
artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith



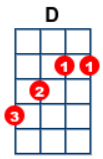
The Cure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI (in Eb so Capo on fret 1)
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love

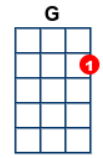


[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] break my heart
[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love



[G] Saturday [A] wait and [Bm] Sunday always [G] comes too late
but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's black, [D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] heart attack
[Bm] Thursday never [G] looking back, It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love





[D] Monday you can [G] hold your head
[D] Tuesday Wednesday [A] stay in bed
or [Bm] Thursday watch the [G] walls instead
It's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[G] Saturday [A] (stop) wait and [Bm] Sunday always
[G] comes too late but [D] Friday never [A] hesitate

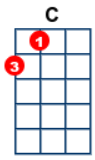
[Bm] Dressed up to the [C] eyes, it's a wonderful [D] surprise
to see your [A] shoes and your spirits [Bm] rise
Throwing out your [C] frown, and just smiling at the [D] sound
and as sleek as a [A] shriek, spinning round and [Bm] round
Always take a big [C] bite, it's such a gorgeous [D] sight
to see you [A] eat in the middle of the [Bm] night
You can never get [C] enough, enough of this [D] stuff,
It's Friday, [A] I'm in love (straight back in)

[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue, [D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] Monday you can [G] fall apart, [D] Tuesday, Wednesday [A] break my heart
[Bm] Thursday doesn't [G] even start it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love
[D] I don't care if [G] Monday's blue
[D] Tuesday's grey and [A] Wednesday too
[Bm] Thursday I don't [G] care about you, it's [D] Friday I'm in [A] love [D]*

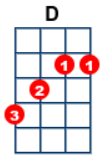
Friday I'm In Love [G]

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

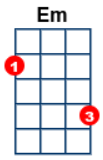
The Cure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P3Bg7yDUVnI (But in Eb)
Intro: **[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]** x2



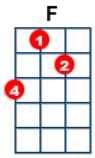
[G] I don't care if **[C]** Monday's blue, **[G]** Tuesday's grey and **[D]** Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't **[C]** care about you it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love



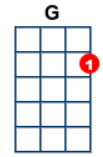
[G] Monday you can **[C]** fall apart
[G] Tuesday Wednesday **[D]** break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't **[C]** even start it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love



[C] Saturday **[D]** wait and **[Em]** Sunday always **[C]** comes too late
But **[G]** Friday never **[D]** hesitate
[G] I don't care if **[C]** Monday's black **[G]** Tuesday Wednesday **[D]** heart attack
[Em] Thursday never **[C]** looking back it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love



[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]



[G] Monday you can **[C]** hold your head, **[G]** Tuesday Wednesday **[D]** stay in bed
Or **[Em]** Thursday watch the **[C]** walls instead it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love

[C] Saturday **[D]** wait **[Em]** Sunday always **[C]** comes too late
But **[G]** Friday never **[D]** hesitate

[Em] Dressed up to the **[F]** eyes it's a wonderful sur-**[G]**prise
To see your **[D]** shoes and your spirits **[Em]** rise
Throwing out your **[F]** frown and just smiling at the **[G]** sound
Sleek as a **[D]** shriek spinning round and **[Em]** round
Always take a big **[F]** bite it's such a gorgeous **[G]** sight
To see you **[D]** eat in the middle of the **[Em]** night
You can never get e-**[F]**nough enough of this **[G]** stuff it's Friday **[D]** I'm in love

[G] I don't care if **[C]** Monday's blue **[G]** Tuesday's grey and **[D]** Wednesday too
[Em] Thursday I don't **[C]** care about you it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love
[G] Monday you can **[C]** fall apart **[G]** Tuesday Wednesday **[D]** break my heart
[Em] Thursday doesn't **[C]** even start it's **[G]** Friday I'm in **[D]** love

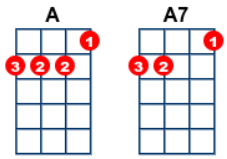
first two lines of Chorus instrumental

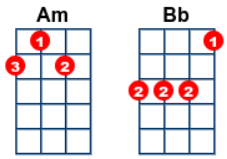
[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] **[G] [C] [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D]**

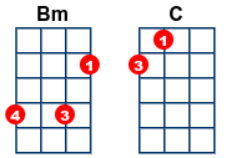
Friday On My Mind

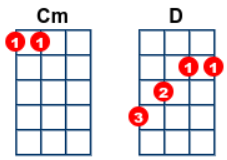
artist:Easybeats writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

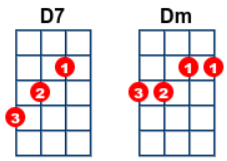
Easybeats: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnqxbdnzlhw Capo on 2nd fret

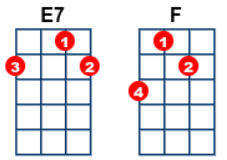


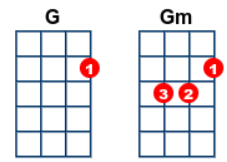












[Dm] Monday morning feels so [G] bad [C]
[Dm] Everybody seems to [G] nag [C] me
[F] Comin' Tuesday I feel [A7] better
[D7] Even my old man looks [Gm] good
[G] Wednesday just don't go [Cm] Thursday goes too slow
I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
[G] [E7] [A] [D]

[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[C] She looks fine tonight
[E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
To[C]night I'll spend my bread
To[A]night I'll lose my head
To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight
[Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

[Dm] Do the five day grind once [G] more [C]
[Dm] I know of nothin' else that [G] bugs [C] me
[F] More than workin' for the [A7] rich man
[D7] Hey I'll change that scene one [Gm] day
[G] Today I might be mad [Cm] tomorrow I'll be glad
Cause I've got Friday on my [Bb] mind [D]
[G] [E7] [A] [D]

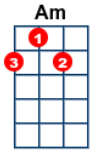
[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[C] She looks fine tonight
[E7] She is out of sight to [Am] me
To[C]night I'll spend my bread
To[A]night I'll lose my head
To[C]night I've got to get ton[G]i-[D7]ight
[Gm] Monday I'll have [C] Friday on my [F] mind [D]

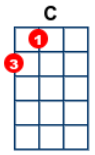
[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[G] Gonna' have fun in the [Bm] city
[G] Be with my girl she's so [Bm] pretty
[G]
Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

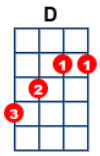
Friend Of The Devil

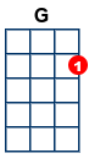
artist:Grateful Dead writer:Jerry Garcia, John Dawso, Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XacvydVrhuI









[G] I lit out from Reno, I was **[C]** trailed by twenty hounds
[G] Didn't get to sleep last night 'till the **[C]** morning came around.

[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

[G] Ran into the devil, babe, he **[C]** loaned me twenty bills
I **[G]** spent the night in Utah in a **[C]** cave up in the hills.

[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

I **[G]** ran down to the levee but the **[C]** devil caught me there
He **[G]** took my twenty dollar bill and **[C]** vanished in the air.

[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

[D] Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The **[C]** first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The **[D]** second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And **[Am]** if he catches up with me, I'll **[C]** spend my life in **[D]** jail.

[G] Got a wife in Chino, babe, and **[C]** one in Cherokee
The **[G]** first one says she's got my child, but **[C]** it don't look like me.

[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

[G] [C] [G] [C] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

[D] Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,
The **[C]** first one's named Sweet Anne Marie, and she's my hearts delight.
The **[D]** second one is prison, babe, the sheriff's on my trail,
And **[Am]** if he catches up with me, I'll **[C]** spend my life in **[D]** jail.

[G] Got a wife in Chino, babe, and **[C]** one in Cherokee
The **[G]** first one says she's got my child, but **[C]** it don't look like me.

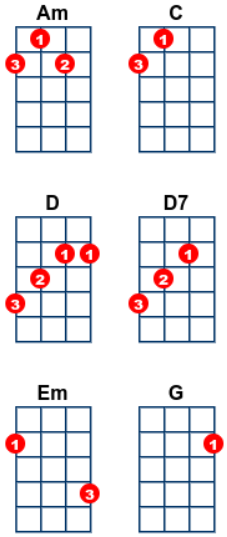
[D] Set out runnin' but I take my time
A **[Am]** friend of the devil is a friend of mine
If **[D]** I get home before daylight, I **[Am]** just might get some **[C]** sleep to-**[D]**night.

Friends

artist:Steve Sutton writer:Steve Sutton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LiDfyF7wlMg"

© Steve Sutton 2023



[C] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] Throughout **[Am]** all of my life, I've **[Em]** made many friends
[D7] Some they have faded, **[Em]** others remain
I **[Am]** guess I am lucky, life's **[Em]** been good you see
[D7] My only regret is friends **[G]** taken from me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's **[G]** ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones **[G]** who'll help you stay sane
And in the **[C]** passage of time, what-**[G]**ever the ride
You'll **[D]** always get through, with a **[G]** friend at your side

[NC] What my **[Am]** future life brings, be it **[Em]** long or it short
[D7] My friends will be with me, **[Em]** in body and heart
And I **[Am]** hope that one day, they'll say the **[Em]** same about me
I was **[D7]** there for them, as **[G]** they were for me

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's **[G]** ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones **[G]** who'll help you stay sane
And in the **[C]** passage of time, what-**[G]**ever the ride
You'll **[D]** always get through, with a **[G]** friend at your side

[NC] Don't live **[Am]** in the past, there's **[Em]** no future there
[D7] Look to today, cherish **[Em]** friends who are here
Forget **[Am]** memories of times, of **[Em]** trouble and strife
Happ-**[D7]**iness is having a **[G]** friend in your life

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's **[G]** ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones **[G]** who'll help you stay sane
And in the **[C]** passage of time, what-**[G]**ever the ride
You'll **[D]** always get through, with a **[G]** friend at your side

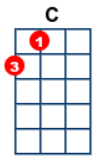
Slow the last two lines

[C] The world is so changing, nothing's **[G]** ever the same
[D] Friends are the ones **[G]** who'll help you stay sane
And in the **[C]** passage of time, what-**[G]**ever the ride
You'll **[D]** always get through, with a **[G]** friend at your side

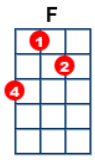
Froggy Got UAS

artist:Matthew Lai writer:Traditional

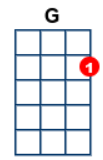
Matthew Lai: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GOmGx9dhS4E



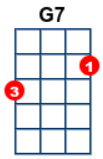
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
[C] Froggie got UAS, with a [F] credit card and a bunch of cash (here's trouble)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah hah, ah hah
[C] He rode right up to the music shop, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
Please [C] open [G] up and [F] take my [C] cash
(little Froggie is banging his head!)
He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah hah, ah hah
He [C] said kind sir, what ukes you got, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
Man said [C] YES Froggie I have LOTS! Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



[C] Froggie tried a little soprano uke, ah hah, ah hah
He [C] tried a little soprano uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
He [C] strummed three [G] times and [F] played a [C] tune
(little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah



He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah hah, ah hah
He [C] grabbed a concert uke off the wall, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
He [C] strummed and [G] strummed and [F] sang a [C] tune (little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah hah, ah hah
[C] Next he took a tenor in his hands, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
He [C] picked and [G] slid [F] up the [C] neck (little Froggie was over the moon!)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

Then [C] finally… he asked for a baritone uke, ah hah, ah hah
He [C] asked for a baritone uke, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
That's [F] when the Man shook his head and said
[NC] "Son do you know how many people actually ask for a baritone?
[NC] Like never?...then said "I was only joking!"
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

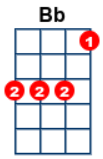
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah hah, ah hah
[C] Froggie got UAS, ah [G7] hah, ah hah
He [C] swiped his credit card and spent his cash (bought four ukuleles!)
Then [F] off he goes to shop for more ukes (Yikes)
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah hah
[C] Froggie got bad UAS, ah [G7] hah
He [C] maxed his credit card, and spent all his cash
That's [F] why he can't afford any . . . underpants!
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah
Ah [C] hah, ah [G7] hah, ah [C] hah

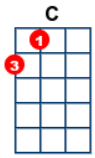
Froggy Went A Courtin

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

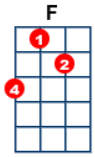
Woody Guthrie:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KCjkuF5F3kk capo 4

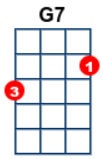


[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-hey
Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey-[G7]hey
[C] Froggie went a-courtin' and he did ride, hey [C] hey



[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey-hey,
Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door, hey [G7] hey
[C] Rode 'till he come to Miss Mousie's door,
[F] Gave three raps, and a very loud roar, [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey





[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there hey-hey,
He said Miss Mouse, are you in there, hey [G7] hey,
[C] He said Miss Mouse, are you in there
[F] Yes I sit and got time to spare [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Went right in and took her on his knee hey-hey
Went right in and took her on his knee, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Went right in and took her on his knee
Said Miss [F] Mousie, will you marry me [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that hey-hey
Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Miss Mouse said I cain't answer that,
[Bb] Without seeing my [F] brother, Rat [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent hey-hey
When Brother Rat gave his consent, hey [G7] hey,
[C] When Brother Rat gave his consent
The weasel [F] wrote the public 'vent [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be' hey-hey
Who will the weddin' guests all be, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Who will the weddin' guests all be
A lady [F] bug and a bumble bee [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, [C] hey

Instrumental : play any verse

[C] First to come was a little lady bug hey-hey
First to come was a little lady bug, hey [G7] hey,
[C] First to come was a little lady bug
[F] She had a great big whiskey jug [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee hey-hey
Next to come in was a Bumble Bee, hey [G7] hey,
[C] Next to come in was a Bumble Bee
[F] Dancing a jig with a two-legged flea [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

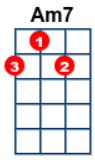
[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth hey-hey
First one to come in was a little bitty moth, hey [G7] hey,
[C] First one to come in was a little bitty moth
[F] First one to lay the table cloth [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

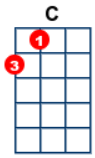
[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three hey-hey
So here's the ending, a-one, two three, hey [G7] hey,
[C] So here's the ending, a-one, two three
A [F] snake and a frog and a Miss Mousie [C] hey, hey [G7] hey, hey [C] hey

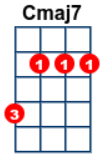
From A Distance

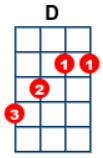
artist:Bette Midler writer:Julie Gold

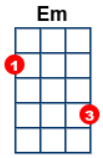
Bette Midler:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lN4AcFzxtdE
Thanks Ian Backhouse

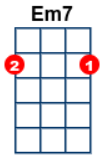


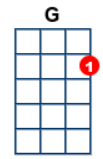












From a [G] distance, the [C] world looks [D] blue and [G] green
And the [C] snow capped [D] mountains [G] white [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, the [C] ocean [D] meets the [G] stream
[G] And the [C] eagle [D] takes to [G] flight [D]

[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance, [D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] voice of [G] hope, it's the [C] voice of [G] peace
It's the [C] voice of [D] every [G] man [D] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[D] From a [G] distance, we [C] all [D] have [G] enough
And [C] no one [D] is in [G] need [D] [G]
There [G] are no [C] guns, no [D] bombs, no dis[G]ease,
[G] No [C] hungry [D] mouths to [G] feed
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] we are [Em] instruments
Marching [C] in a [G] common [D] band [D]
Playing [C] songs of [G] hope, playing [C] songs of [G] peace
They're the [C] songs of [D] every [G] man [D] [C]

[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

[D] From a [G] distance, [C] you look [D] like my [G] friend
Even [C] though we [D] are [G] at war [D] [G]
From a [G] distance, I [C] cannot [D] comp[G]rehend
[G] What [C] all this [D] fighting is [G] for
[G] From a [Cmaj7] distance,[D] there [Em] is harmony
And it [C] echoes [G] through the [D] land [D]
It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [Em] man

[D] It's the [C] hope of [G] hopes, it's the [C] love of [G] loves,
It's the [C] heart of [D] every [G] man.

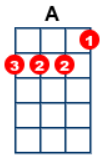
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

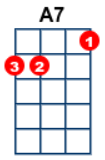
[G] God is [C] watching [D] us, God is watch[G]ing [Em] us,
[Em7] God is [Am7] watching [C] us, [D] from a [G] distance

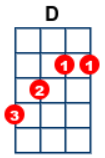
From A Jack To A King

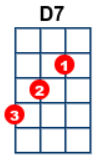
artist:Ned Miller writer:Ned Miller

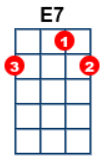
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJEs2uM7zaM Capo 1

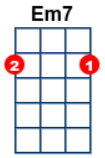


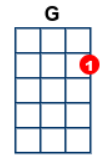












[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I won a queen and walked away with your [D] heart.
[NC] From a jack to a [D] king,with no regret I stacked the [A] cards last night.
[A] And Lady Luck played her [A7] hand just right,
To make me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D7]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game.
Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes. [A]

[A] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

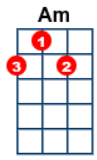
[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
you made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

[D7] For just a [G] little while, I thought that I might [D] lose the game
Then just in [Em7] time I saw, the [E7] twinkle in your [A7] eyes. [A]
[NC] From a jack to a [D] king, from loneliness to a [A] wedding ring.
[A] I played an ace and I [A7] won a queen,
You made me king of your [D] heart. [G] [D]

From Clare To Here

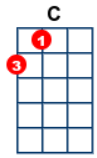
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9B3_of9CY24
Thanks to Steve Walton for this

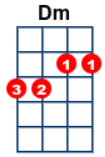


[F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]

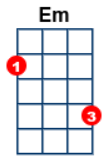
Oh there's **[F]** four who share this room and we **[G]** work hard for the craic
And **[F]** sleeping late on Sundays, well I **[G]** never get to Mass



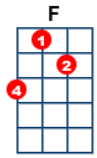
It's a **[Dm]** long long **[G]** way from Clare to **[C]** here
It's a **[F]** long way-yay-**[G]** -ay, from Clare to **[Am]** here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets **[Em]** further day by **[Am]** day
Oh, it's a **[F]** long long **[G7]** way from Clare to **[Am]** here



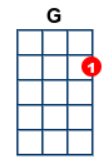
When **[F]** Friday comes around, well Terry's **[G]** only into fighting
Me **[F]** ma would like a letter home but **[G]** I'm too tired for writing



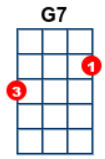
It's a **[Dm]** long long **[G]** way from Clare to **[C]** here
It's a **[F]** long way-yay-**[G]** -ay, from Clare to **[Am]** here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets **[Em]** further day by **[Am]** day
Oh, it's a **[F]** long long **[G7]** way from Clare to **[Am]** here



It **[F]** almost breaks my heart when I **[G]** think of Josephine
I **[F]** told her I'd be coming home with my **[G]** pockets full of green



Oh, it's a **[Dm]** long long **[G]** way from Clare to **[C]** here
It's a **[F]** long way-yay-**[G]** -ay, from Clare to **[Am]** here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets **[Em]** further day by **[Am]** day
Oh, it's a **[F]** long long **[G7]** way from Clare to **[Am]** here



The **[F]** only time I feel alright is **[G]** when I'm into drinking
It **[F]** sort of ease the pain of it and **[G]** levels out my thinking

Oh, it's a **[Dm]** long long **[G]** way from Clare to **[C]** here
It's a **[F]** long way-yay-**[G]** -ay, from Clare to **[Am]** here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets **[Em]** further day by **[Am]** day
Oh, it's a **[F]** long long **[G7]** way from Clare to **[Am]** here

I **[F]** sometimes hear a fiddle play or **[G]** maybe it's a notion
I **[F]** dream I see white horses dance, up-**[G]** on that other ocean

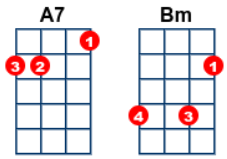
It's a **[Dm]** long long **[G]** way from Clare to **[C]** here
It's a **[F]** long way-yay-**[G]** -ay, from Clare to **[Am]** here
[F] It's a long, long way and it gets **[Em]** further day by **[Am]** day
Oh, it's a **[F]** long long **[G7]** way from Clare to **[Am]** here
It's a **[F]** long wa-yay-**[G]** -ay from Clare to **[Am]** here **[Am]**

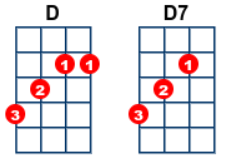
From Here To The Moon And Back

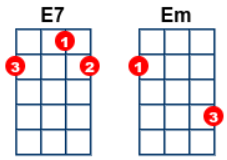
artist:Dolly Parton, Willie Nelson writer:Dolly Parton

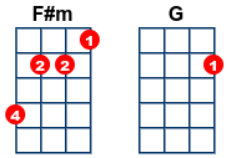
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ywsRwMbqMg

Thanks to Steve Hayes









Intro: | **[D]**x3 | **[D]**x3 | **[G]**x3 | **[G]**x3 | **[D]**x3 | **[D]**

I could **[D]** hold out my arms, say I **[G]** love you this much
I **[A7]** could tell you how long, I will long for your **[D]** touch **[D]**
How much and **[D7]** how far would **[G]** I go to prove **[G]**
[E7] The depth and the breadth, of **[A7]** my love for you **[A7]**

> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[G]** back **[G]**
> Who **[A7]** else in this world will love you like **[D]** that
> Love everlasting I **[D7]** promise you **[G]** that **[G]**
> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[G]** back **[G]**
> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[D]** back **[D]**

I **[D]** want you to know, you can **[G]** always depend **[G]**
On **[A7]** promises made, and love without **[D]** end **[D]**
No need to wonder how **[D7]** faithful I'll **[G]** be **[G]**
[E7] Now and on into, **[A7]** eternity **[A7]** **[A7]**

> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[G]** back **[G]**
> Who **[A7]** else in this world will love you like **[D]** that **[D]**
> Forever and always, I'll **[D7]** be where you're **[G]** at **[G]**
> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[G]** back **[G]**
> From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[D]** back **[D]**

From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[G]** back **[G]**
Who **[A7]** else in this world will love you like **[D]** that **[D]**
Forever and always, I'll **[D7]** be where you're **[G]** at **[G]**
From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[D]** back **[D]**

Bridge:

I'd **[Bm]** blow you a kiss, as I **[F#m]** wish on a **[F#m]** star
[G] Counting my blessings, for all that you **[D]** are **[D]**
Thank **[G]** heaven for you, and to **[D]** God tip my **[Bm]** hat **[Bm]**
From **[D]** here to the **[A7]** moon and **[D]** back **[D]**
[Bm] From **[D]** here, to the **[A7]** moon, and **[G]** back **[G]**x3 **[Em]**x6

Slowly

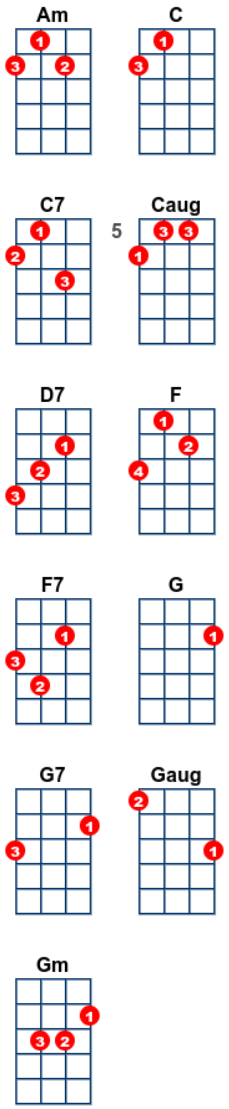
From **[D]** here, to the **[A7]** moon and **[D]** back

| **[D]**x3 | **[G]**x3 | **[G]**x3 | **[D]** (1 slow strum)

From Me to You [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vvJbfM304o0



Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da
Da da [C] da da da dum dum [Am] da

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
Like a [C] heart that's oh, so [G7] true,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7]hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satis[Gaug]fied

If there's [C] anything that you [Am]want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7]do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

[C] [Am] From me
[C] [G7] To you
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

I got [Gm] arms that long to [C7] hold you
and [F] keep you by my side.
I got [D7] lips that long to kiss you
And [G] keep you satisfied [Gaug]

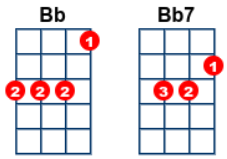
If there's [C] anything that you [Am] want,
If there's [C] anything I can [G7] do,
Just [F7] call on me and I'll [Am] send it along
with [C] love from [G7] me to [C] you

To you, [Am] to you, [Caug] to [C] you [Am]

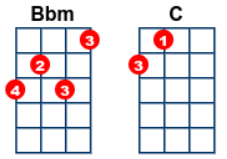
From Me To You [F]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

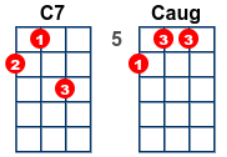
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKY9JzyNZMA
(But in C)



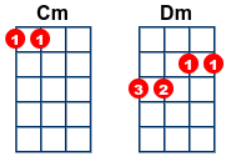
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da
Da da [F] da da da dum dum [Dm] da



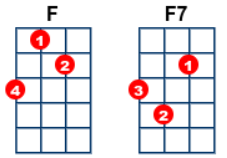
If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

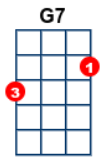


If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
Like a [F] heart that's oh, so [C7] true,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you



I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied





If there's [F] anything that you [Dm] want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along
with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

I got [Cm] arms that long to [F7] hold you
and [Bb] keep you by my side.
I got [G7] lips that long to kiss you
And [C] keep you satis[Caug]fied

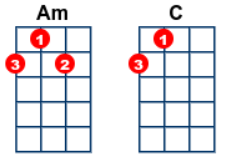
If there's [F] anything that you [Dm]want,
If there's [F] anything I can [C7] do,
Just [Bb7] call on me and I'll [Dm] send it along with [F] love from [C] me to [F] you

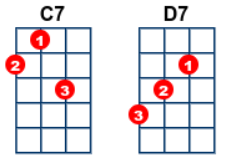
To you [Dm] To you [Bbm] To you [Dm] [F]

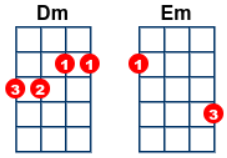
Frosty The Snowman

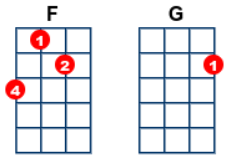
artist:Perry Como writer:Walter

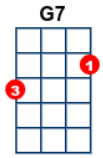
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k6zW225k_O0 But in Bb (transpose to A and capo on 1)











[C] Frosty the Snowman was a **[F]** jolly, **[G7]** happy **[C]** soul,
With a **[F]** corncob pipe and a **[C]** button nose
And two **[G7]** eyes made out of **[C]** coal.
Frosty the Snowman is a **[F]** fairy **[G7]** tale they **[C]** say,
He was **[F]** made of snow but the **[C]** children know
How he **[Dm]** came to **[G7]** life one **[C7]** day.

There **[F]** must have been some **[Em]** magic in that
[Dm] Old silk **[G7]** hat they **[C]** found,
For **[G]** when they placed it on his head,
He **[Am]** began to **[D7]** dance a-**[G]**round.

[C] Frosty the Snowman was **[F]** alive as **[G7]** he could **[C]** be,
And the **[F]** children say he could **[C]** dance and play
Just the **[Dm]** same as **[G7]** you and **[C]** me.

Frosty the Snowman knew the **[F]** sun was **[G7]** hot that **[C]** day,
So he said **[F]** “Let‟s run, we‟ll have **[C]** lots of fun
Now **[G7]** before I melt **[C]** away.”
Down in the village with a **[F]** broomstick **[G7]** in his **[C]** hand,
Running **[F]** here and there all **[C]** around the square
Saying **[Dm]** “Catch me **[G7]** if you **[C7]** can!”

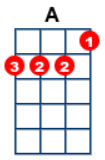
He **[F]** lead them down the **[Em]** streets of town
Right **[Dm]** to a **[G7]** traffic **[C]** cop,
And he **[G]** only paused one moment when
He **[Am]** heard them **[D7]** holler **[G]** “ Stop!”

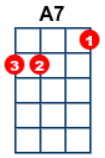
For **[C]** Frosty the Snowman had to **[F]** hurry **[G7]** on his **[C]** way,
But he **[F]** waved goodbye , saying **[C]** “don’t you **[Am]** cry ,
[Am] I’ll be **[F]** back a-**[G]**gain some **[C]** day!”

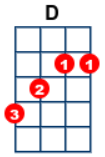
Frozen Orange Juice

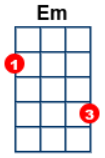
artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

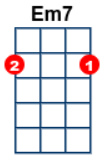
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fAD2XR5Db7U Capo 3

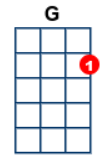












I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em]tastic [D] day [Em]
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]
We'll [D] walk the [Em] sunny [D] hills of [Em] Madrid
[D] laughing [Em] all the [D] way [Em]

[G] And if you feel you wanna run down a ra-[D]vine
a [G] place that no-one else has ever [D] seen be-[Em]fore [A]

And I [D] pick a [Em] flower [D] from the [Em] road
and [D] place it [Em] in your [D] heart [Em]
[D] We will [Em] hold our [D] breath to-[Em] gether,
[D] we shall [Em] never [D] part [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

sing la la la's over these chords

[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]
[D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

And [D] in the [Em] morning [D] when we [Em] wake up
[D] I'll be [Em] on my [D] way [Em]
With [D] echoes [Em] ringing [D] in my [Em] head
of [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]

[G] You rescue me I rescue [D] you, [G] you rescue me I rescue [D] you
Yes I do and you'll be the [Em7] song ... [A7] Ah

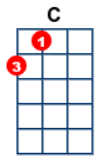
repeat till bored then fade

I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]
I'll [D] buy you [Em] one more [D] frozen [Em] orange juice
on [D] this fan-[Em] tastic [D] day [Em]

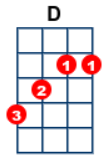
Fun Fun Fun

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson and Mike Love

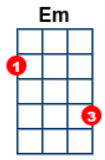
Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kl4sCg2FajA capo 3 5m 40s into video
Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [G]**



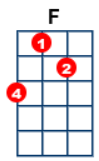
Well she **[C]** got her daddy's car
And she cruised through the hamburger **[F]** stand now
Seems she for-**[C]**got all about the library like she told her old **[G]** man now
And with the **[C]** radio blasting goes cruising just as fast as she **[F]** can now



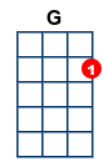
And she'll have **[C]** fun fun **[Em]** fun
'til her **[F]** daddy takes the **[G]** T-Bird a-**[C]**way
(**[C]** Fun fun **[F]** fun 'til her **[C]** daddy takes the **[G]** T-Bird away)



Well the **[C]** girls can't stand her
Cause she walks looks and drives like an **[F]** ace now
[F] (You walk like an ace now you walk like an ace)
She makes the **[C]** Indy 500 look like a Roman chariot **[G]** race now
[F] (You look like an ace now you look like an ace)
A lotta **[C]** guys try to catch her but she leads them on a wild goose **[F]** chase now
[F] (You drive like an ace now you drive like an ace)



And she'll have **[C]** fun fun **[Em]** fun
'til her **[F]** daddy takes the **[G]** T-Bird a-**[C]**way
(**[C]** Fun fun **[F]** fun 'til her **[C]** daddy takes the **[G]** T-Bird away)



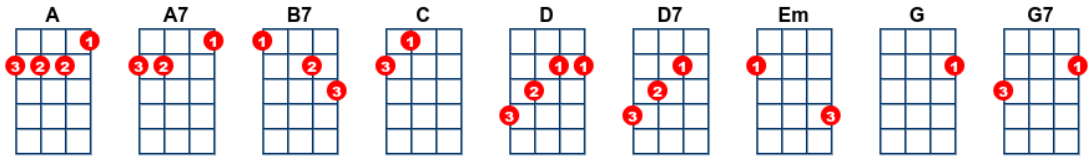
Solo: **[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

Well you **[C]** knew all along that your dad was gettin' wise to **[F]** you now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And since he **[C]** took your set of keys
You've been thinking that your fun is all **[G]** through now
[G] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
But you can **[C]** come along with me 'cause we gotta a lot of things to **[F]** do now
[F] (You shouldn't have lied now you shouldn't have lied)
And we'll have **[C]** fun fun **[Em]** fun now her **[F]** daddy took the **[G]** T-Bird a-**[C]**way
[C] Fun fun **[F]** fun now her **[C]** daddy took the **[G]** T-Bird away]
And we'll have **[C]** fun fun **[Em]** fun now her **[F]** daddy took the **[G]** T-Bird a-**[C]**way
(**[C]** Fun fun **[F]** fun now her **[C]** daddy took the **[D]** T-Bird)

A-**[G]**way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird (falsetto over and repeat)
A-**[C]**way fun fun now that **[F]** daddy took the T-Bird
A-**[G]**way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A-**[C]**way fun fun now that **[F]** daddy took the T-Bird
A-**[G]**way fun fun now that daddy took the T-Bird
A-**[C]**way fun fun now that **[F]** daddy took the T-Bird -**[G]**way

Funny Forgotten Familiar Feelings

artist:Tom Jones



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=irwXNXuE2C0 Capo 4

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

Last [G] night, [D7] quietly, she [G] walked through my [G7] mind,
as [C] I lay searching for [G] sleep, [D]
her [G] soft hand reached [D7] out, she [G] whispered my [G7] name,
as she [A7] brushed a [A] tear from my [D7] cheek.
[D7] And then those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
start [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind. [D7]

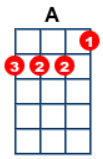
It's [G] sad, so [D7] sad to [G] watch love go [G7] bad,
but a [C] true love would not have gone [G] wrong. [D7]
[G] I'm just [D7] thankful for the [G] good times we've [G7] had
for with-[A7] out them I [A] could not go [D7] on
[D7] with all those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
[G] walkin' all [D] over my [C] mind. [G]

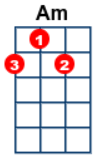
[D] I must go [C] on, be [G] strong, though [A7] millions [A] teardrops may [D7] fall,
[D7] before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [G] mind.
[D7] Before those [G] funny fam-[B7] iliar for-[Em] gotten [A7] feelings
stop [G] walkin' all [D7] over my [C] mind. [G]

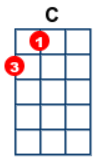
Further on Up The Road

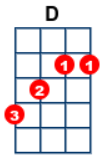
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Don Robey, Joe Medwick Veasey

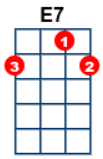
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9wrBX6S1yM

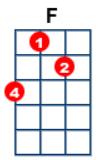


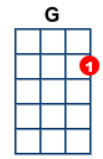












[D] /// **[A]**/////// **[C]**/////// **[Am]**/// **[E7]**/// **[A]**///
[A] Where the road is dark and the seed is **[C]** sowed
Where the gun is **[Am]** cocked and the bullet's **[C]** cold
Where the miles are **[Am]** marked in the **[G]** blood and **[A]** the gold
[G] I'll **[F]** meet you further **[G]** on up the **[A]** road

[NC] Got on my dead man's **[A]** suit and my smilin' skull **[C]** ring
My lucky graveyard **[A]** boots and song to **[C]** sing
I got a song to **[A]** sing, **[G]** to keep me out of the **[A]** cold **[G]**
And I'll **[F]** meet you further **[G]** on up the **[A]** road.
[NC] Further on up the **[C]** road

Further on up the **[A]** road
Where the way is **[C]** dark and the night is **[E7]** cold
One sunny **[A]** mornin' **[G]** we'll rise I **[A]** know **[G]**
And I'll **[F]** meet you further **[G]** on up the **[A]** road.

[G]/ **[A]**/// //// **[C]**/// //// **[A]**/// **[E7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]** -stop

[NC] Now I been out in the **[A]** desert, just doin' my **[C]** time
Searchin' through the **[A]** dust, lookin' for a **[C]** sign
If there's a light up a-**[G]**head well brother I don't **[A]** know **[G]**
Coz I **[F]** got this fever **[G]** burnin' in my **[A]** soul

Further on up the **[C]** road
Further on up the **[A]** road
Further on up the **[C]** road
Further on up the **[E7]** road

One sunny **[A]** mornin' **[G]** we'll rise I **[A]** know **[G]**
And I'll **[F]** meet you further **[G]** on up the **[A]** road **[G]**

[G]/// **[A]**/// **[G]**/// **[A]**/// **[G]**/// **[A]**///

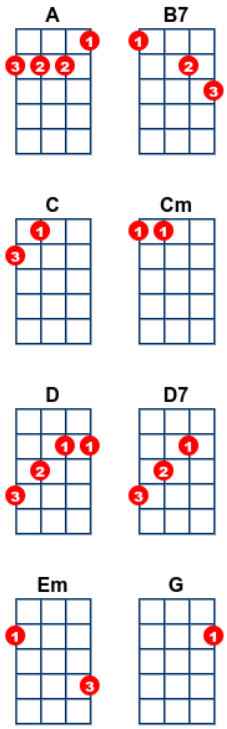
Note that on the chords you should use finger lifts to get the right feel (e.g. A -> Am)

G'Day G'Day

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Rob Fairbairn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PT331BRkkP0

Thanks to Stan Sokolow for help on this !



[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Isn't it [G] great [D] to be an [G] Aussie
Taking a [C] walk [Cm] along the [G] street
[G] Looking in shops [D] or buying a [G] paper [Em]
[A] Stopping and having a yarn with people [D] that you meet
Down at the [G] pub [D] or at a [G] party
[G] Whenever you're [C] stuck [Cm] for what to [G] say
[D] If ya wanna be [G] dinky [D] di why [G] don't ya give it a [D] try
[A] Look 'em right in the eye and [G] say g'[D] day

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[G] Now [Em] when Italians [B7] meet they all go [Em] crazy
[Em] The blokes all like to [B7] hug each other [Em] too
[C] The Yanks invented [D] "hi" and "see ya [G] later" [Em]
[A] While the Pommie will shake your hand and say "how [D] do [G] you [D] do"
[Em] Now watch out for a [B7] Frenchman or he'll [Em] kiss ya
[C] The Spaniards go for "ola" and [G] "ole"
[D] But in the land of the [G] cockatoo
[C] Cork [G] hats and a [D] didgeridoo
[A] When you meet an Aussie [Em] 10 to 1 [D] here's [G] what he'll [D7] say

[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

[C] It's a greeting that you'll hear across [G] Australia[C] [G]
[C] From Geraldton to Gove and Gunda-[G] gai[C] [G]
[C] It's as dinkum as the dingo and the [G] dahli[Em] a
And you [A] spell it with a G apostro-[D] phe a "D A [A] Y" [D7]

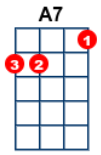
[NC] G'day g'[G]day, [D] how ya [G] goin'
What do ya [C] know, [Cm] well strike a [G] light
G'day g'[G]day, and [D] how ya [G] go-o-o-[Em]in'
Just say g'[G]day g'day g'[D]day and you'll be right [G] [D] [G]

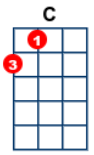
Galaxy Song - Alt, The

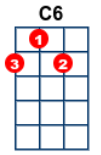
artist:Monty Python writer:Eric Idle and John Du Prez

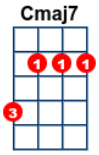
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk Capo 4

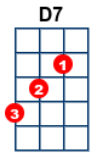
Thanks to Deborah Gilchrist

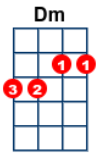


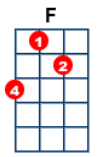


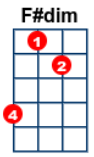


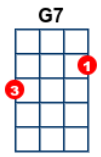












Spoken- 1 strum per chord:

[F#dim]* Whenever life gets you **[C]*** down, Mrs.Brown
And **[F#dim]*** things seem hard or **[C]*** tough
And **[F#dim]*** people are stupid, ob-**[C]*** noxious or **[A7]*** daft
And you **[D7]*** feel that you've had quite e..n..ou..gh…

start strumming

[G7] Just re-**[C]**member that you're **[Cmaj7]** standing on a
[C6] planet that's e-**[C]** olving, revolving at nine hundred miles an **[G7]** hour
[G7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our **[C]** power

[C] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are **[A7]** moving at a million miles a **[Dm]** day
In an **[F]** outer spiral arm, at forty **[C]** thousand miles an **[A7]** hour
Of the **[D7]** galaxy we **[G7]** call the Milky **[C]** Way **[G7]** **[C]**

[C] Our galaxy it-**[Cmaj7]**self contains a **[C6]** hundred billion **[C]** stars
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-**[G7]**-side
[G7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years **[C]** wide

[C] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go **[A7]** round eve-ry two hundred million **[Dm]** years
And our **[F]** galaxy itself is one of **[C]** millions of **[A7]** billions
In this **[D7]** amazing and ex-**[G7]**panding uni-**[C]** verse **[G7]** **[C]**

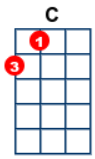
[C] The universe it-**[Cmaj7]**self keeps on ex-**[C6]**panding and ex-**[C]**panding
In all of the directions it can **[G7]** whiz
[G7] As fast as it can go, at the speed of light you know
Twelve million miles a minute and that's the **[C]** fastest speed there is

[C] So remember, when you're feeling very small and insecure
How **[A7]** amazingly unlikely is your **[Dm]** birth
And **[F]** pray that there's intelligent life **[C]** somewhere up in **[A7]** space
Because there's **[D7]** bugger all **[G7]** down here on **[C]** Earth **[G7]** **[C]**

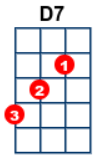
Galaxy Song, The

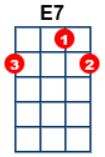
artist:Monty Python writer: Eric Idle and John Du Prez

Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one !!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=buqtdpuZxvk Capo 4

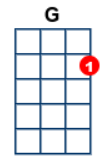


[D7] Just re-[G]-member that you're standing on a planet that's evolving
revolving at nine hundred miles an [D7] hour
[D7] And orbiting at nineteen miles a second, so it's reckoned
A sun that is the source of all our [G] power

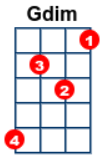




[G] The sun and you and me, and all the stars that we can see
Are [E7] moving at a million miles a [C] day
In an [Gdim] outer spiral arm, at forty [G] thousand miles an hour
Of the [D7] galaxy we call the Milky [G] Way [D7] [G]



[G] Our galaxy itself contains a hundred billion stars
It's a hundred thousand light-years side-to-[D7]-side
[D7] It bulges in the middle, sixteen thousand light-years thick
But out by us it's just three thousand light-years [G] wide



[G] We're thirty thousand light-years from galactic central point
We go [E7] round eve-ry two hundred million [C] years
And our [Gdim] galaxy itself is one of [G] millions of billions
In this [D7] amazing and expanding uni-[G]-verse [D7] [G]

[G] The universe itself keeps on expanding and expanding
In all of the directions it can [D7] whiz
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Twelve million miles a minute and that's the [G] fastest speed there is

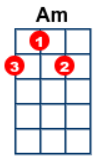
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How [E7] amazingly unlikely is your [C] birth
And [Gdim] pray that there's intelligent life [G] somewhere up in space
Because there's [D7] bugger all down here on [G] Earth [D7] [G]

Galileo

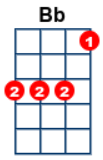
artist:Indigo Girls writer:Emily Saliers

https://youtu.be/dI1keSSwdcI

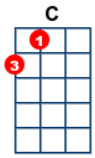
thanks to Andy Carnahan



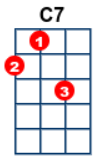
[F] Galileo's [C] head was [Bb] on the block [C7]
[F] The crime was [C] looking up the [Bb] truth [C7]
[F] And as the [C] bombshells of my [Bb] daily fears ex-[C]plode
I try to [Dm] trace them [Am] to my [Bb] youth [C7]



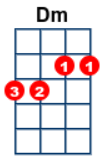
[F] And then you [C] had to bring up [Bb] reincar-[C]nation
Over a [F] couple of [C] beers the other [Bb] night [C]
And [F] now I'm serving [C] time for [Bb] mistakes
[C] Made by a-[Dm]nother in [Am] another [Bb] life-[C]time



[F] How long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right
Can [C] any human [F] being ever [C] reach that kind of [Bb] light
I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo
King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

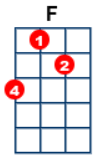


And [F] then I [C] think about my fear of [Bb] motion [C7]
[F] Which I [C] never could ex-[Bb]plain [C7]
[F] Some other [C] fool across the [Bb] ocean years a-[C]go
Must have [Dm] crashed his [Am] little air-[Bb]plane [C]

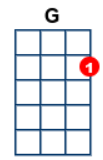


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I [C] call on the [Dm] resting [Am] soul of [G] Galileo
King of [Bb] night vision [C] king of [F] in-[C]sight

[Dm] I'm not making a [Bb] joke, you know me, I take [Dm] everything so [Bb] seriously
If we [Dm] wait for the time till all [Bb] souls get it right
Then at [C] least I know there'll [Bb] be no nuclear [C] annihilation [Bb]
In my [F] lifetime, [C] I'm still not [Bb] right [C]
[F] [C] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] [Am] [G] [G] [Bb] [C] [F] x 3



[F] I offer [C] thanks to those [Bb] before me [C7]
[F] That's all I've [C] got to [Bb] say [C7]
[F] Maybe you [C] squandered big [Bb] bucks in your life-[C]time
[Dm] Now I [Am] have to [Bb] pay [C]



[F] But then again it feels like [C] some sort of inspi-[Bb]ration [C7]
To let the [F] next life [C] off the [Bb] hook [C7]
Or she'll say [F] "look what I [C] had to overcome [Bb] from my last [C] life
[Dm] I think I'll [Am] write a [Bb] book" [C]

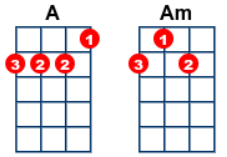
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How [F] long 'til my [C] soul gets it [Bb] right,
[C] how [F] long 'til I [C] meet that highest [Bb] light
How [F] lo- [C] -o- [Bb] -o- [C] -o- [F] ng

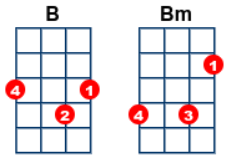
Galveston

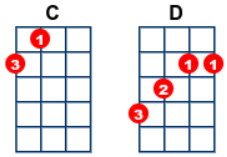
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

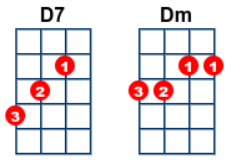
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZTbTHlTmDX8 Capo 3

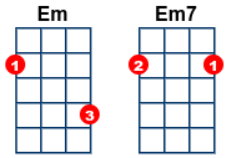
Thanks Graham Bilton

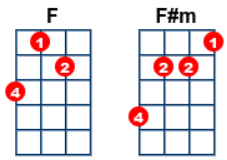


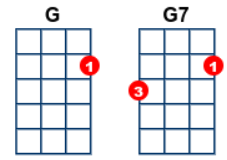












[D] [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea winds [G] blowin' [Em7]
And I still [D] see her dark [D7] eyes [G] glowin' [Em7]
She was [A] twenty [Bm] one, when [G] I left Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin'[Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton. [G] [A]

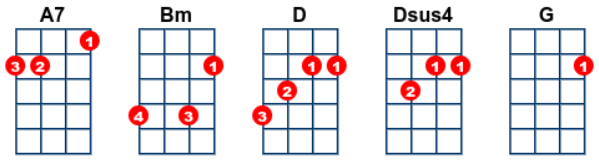
I [F] still see her standing [G] by the [F] water [G]
[Am] Standing there, looking out to [F] sea
And is she [Dm] waiting [G7] there for [C] me?
On the [Em] beach where we used to [Dm] run [G] [A]

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I am so a-[D7]fraid of [G] dyin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [D] dry the [D7] tears she's [G] cryin' [Em7]
Be-[A]fore I [Bm] watch your [A] sea birds [G] flying [F#m] in the [Em7] sun
At [G] Galves-[B]ton, at [G] Galves-[D]ton.

[D] Galveston, oh [G] Gal-[A]ves-[D]ton
I still hear your [D7] sea waves [G] crashin' [Em7]
And [A] while I [D] watch the [D7] cannons [G] flashing [Em7]
I [A] clean my [Bm] gun, and [G] dream of Galves-[D]ton.

Galway Girl

artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jy-2fUR9v6s

Thanks Steve Walton

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the **[D]** old long walk, on a **[D]** day -I- ay-I- **[G]** ay
I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[G]** stopped to **[D]** talk, of a fine soft **[A7]** day -I-**[D]**ay
And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**, I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
'Round the **[Bm]** Salthill **[D]** Prom with a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

```
. D           D               G            D       G      D     A7    D   A7          G      D
D-------------------------|-------------------|--------------------|--------------------|
B-------------------------|-0-0-0-2-3-2-0-----|--------------------|--------------------|
G-------------------------|---------------2---|-2-4-4-2-------2-4-|--------------------|
D-0-2-4-2-0-2-4-4-2-4-2-0-|-----------------4-|---------4-5-4-----|-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-|
```

[D] We were halfway there when the **[D]** rain came down, on a **[D]** day -I- ay-I-**[G]** ay
And she **[D]** asked me up to her **[G]** flat down- **[D]** town, on a fine soft **[A7]** day -I-ay-I-**[D]**ay
And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**, what's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
So I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**, and I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
And I **[Bm]** lost my **[D]** heart to a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

```
. G           G           D      A7           G     D    A7   D   A7          G   D
D-----------------------|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
B---------------2-3-2-0-|-------------------|--------------------|-----------------|
G-2-4--2-4--2-4---------|-2-2-2-------------|-2-4-4-2-------2-4-|-----------------|
D-----------------------|-------4-3-4-2-2-2-|---------4-5-4-----|-2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0-|
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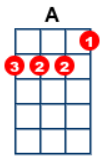
[D] When I woke up I was **[D]** all alone, on a **[D]** day -I- ay-I-**[G]**ay
With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[G]** ticket **[D]** home, on a day -I-**[A7]** ay-I-**[D]**ay
And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** now **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**, tell me **[G]** what would you **[D]** do **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
If her **[Bm]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[A7]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[Dsus4]**-**[D]**
'Cause I've **[G]** travelled a-**[D]**round **[Dsus4]** **[D]**, I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world **[Dsus4]** **[D]**
Boys I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[A7]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

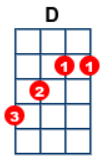
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

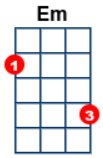
Gambler, The

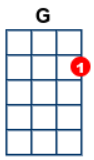
artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Don Schlitz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oe3bXVNZOfc Capo 1









On a [D] warm summer's evenin' on a [G] train bound for [D] nowhere,
I met up with the gambler; we were both too tired to [A] sleep.
So [D] we took turns a starin' out the [G] window at the [D] darkness
'til [G] boredom over [D] took us, and [A] he began to [D] speak.

He said, [D] "Son, I've made a life out of [G] readin' people's [D] faces,
and knowin' what their cards were by the way they held their [A] eyes.
And if [D] you don't mind my sayin', I can [G] see you're out of [D] aces.
For a [G] taste of your [D] whiskey I'll [A] give you some [D] advice."

So I [D] handed him my bottle
and he [G] drank down my last [D] swallow.
Then he bummed a cigarette and asked me for a [A] light.
And the [D] night got deathly quiet,
and his [G] face lost all ex[D]pression.
Said, "If you're [G] gonna play the [D] game, boy,
ya gotta [A] learn to play it [D] right.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

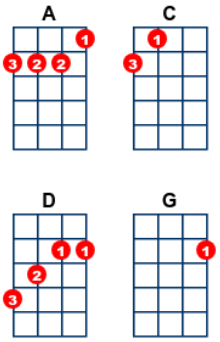
[D] Ev'ry gambler knows that the [G] secret to surv[D]ivin'
is knowin' what to throw away and knowing what to [A] keep.
'Cause [D] ev'ry hand's a winner and [G] ev'ry hand's a [D] loser,
and the [G] best that you can [D] hope for is to [A] die in your [D] sleep."

And [D] when he'd finished speakin', he [G] turned back towards the [D] window,
crushed out his cigarette and faded off to [A] sleep.
And [D] somewhere in the darkness the [G] gambler, he broke [D] even.
But [G] in his final [D] words I found an [A] ace that I could [D] keep.

You got to [D] know when to hold 'em, [G] know when to [D] fold 'em,
[G] know when to [D] walk away and know when to [A] run.
You never [D] count [Em] your [D] money when you're [G] sittin' at the [D] table.
There'll be [G] time enough for [D] countin' [A] when the dealin's [D] done.

Game Of Love, The

artist:Wayne Fontana And The Mindbenders writer:Clint Ballard Jr.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rzh0TAon7Bc A so capo 2

[G] [C] [D] [C] x5

[G] The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

It **[G]** started long a-**[C]**go in the **[D]** Garden of **[C]** Eden
When **[G]** Adam said to **[C]** Eve, baby, **[D]** you're for **[C]** me
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[A]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

[D] Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
[D] Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
[D] Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
[D] Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

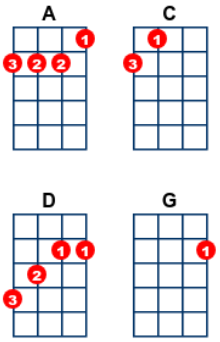
The **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

[D] Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
[D] Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
[D] Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
[D] Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

[G] The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby **[C]** let's start today, **[C]** come on baby **[D]** let's play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love
[G] The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
[G] The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
[G] The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love
[G] The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love

Game Of Love, The

artist:Wayne Fontana And The Mindbenders writer:Clint Ballard Jr.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rzh0TAon7Bc A so capo 2

[G] [C] [D] [C] x5

[G] The purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

It **[G]** started long a-**[C]**go in the **[D]** Garden of **[C]** Eden
When **[G]** Adam said to **[C]** Eve, baby, **[D]** you're for **[C]** me
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[A]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

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[D] Play the game **[C]** of **[D]** love

The **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** man is to **[D]** love a **[C]** woman,
And the **[G]** purpose of a **[C]** woman is to **[D]** love a **[C]** man,
So **[G]** come on baby let's **[C]** start today, **[C]** come on baby let's **[D]** play
The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love

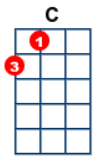
[D] Come on baby 'cause the **[C]** time is **[D]** right
[D] Love your daddy with **[C]** all your **[D]** might
[D] Put your arms around me, **[C]** hold me **[D]** tight
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The game of **[G]** love, **[C]** love, **[A]** la la la la la **[D]** love
[G] The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
[G] The game of love, (love), love, (love), la la la la la love
[G] The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love
[G] The game of love baby the game of la la la la la love

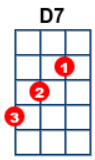
Games People Play

artist:Joe South writer:Joe South

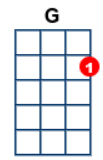
Joe South:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gntArSV4SoU (Capo on 2) Thanks Steve Walton



[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine



Chorus:
[G] La-da da, da-da da.., da da
La-da da, da-da da.., [D7] da-dee
Talking 'bout [C] you and me
[D7] And the games people [G] play



[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean
And they wile away the hours, in their ivory [D7] towers
Till they're covered up with [C] flowers, in the [D7] back of a black limous-[G]ine

Chorus

Oh we make one another cry, break a heart then we [D7] say goodbye
Cross our hearts and we [C] hope to die, [D7] that the other was to [G] blame
Neither one will ever give in, so we gaze at our [D7] eight by ten
Thinking 'bout the things that [C] might have been
[D7] it's a dirty rotten [G] shame

Chorus

[G] Oh the games people play now, every night and every [D7] day now
Never meaning what they [C] say now, [D7] never saying what they [G] mean

People walking up to you, singing glory halle- [D7]lulia
And they're trying [C] to sock it to you, [D7] in the name of the [G] Lord
They're gonna teach you how to meditate, read your horoscope, [D7] cheat your fate
And further more to [C] hell with hate,
[D7] come on and get on [G] board

Chorus

Look around tell me what you see, what's happening to [D7] you and me
God grant me the ser- [C]enity, [D7] to remember who I [G] am
Cause you've given up your sanity, for your pride and your [D7] vanity
Turned your back on hu- [C]manity,
[D7] and you don't give a [G] damn

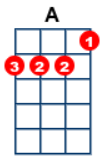
Chorus

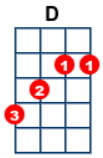
Garden Party

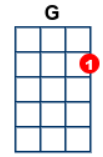
artist:Rick Nelson writer:Rick Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fxdiraVxwkI

Thanks for this to Dave Bennett







[D] You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

[D] I went to a garden [G] party to remi-[D]nisce with my old [G] friends
[D] A chance to share old memories [G] and play our [A] songs a-[D]gain.
[D] When I got to the garden [G] party, [D] they all [A] knew my [G] name,
But [D] no one [A] recog-[D]nised me, I [G] didn't [A] look the [D] same.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

[D] People came from [G] miles around. [D] Everyone was [G] there.
[D] Yoko brought her walrus. There was [G] magic [A] in the [D] air.
[D] And over in the [G] corner, [D] much to my [G] surprise,
[D] Mr Hughes hid in [A] Dylan's shoes [G] wearing [A] his dis-[D]guise.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I played them all the [G] old songs, I [D] thought that's why they [G] came.
[D] No one heard the music. [G] We didn't [A] look the [D] same.
[D] I said hello to [G] 'Mary Lou', [D] she belongs to [G] me.
When I [D] sang a [A] song about a [D] honky tonk, [G] it was [A] time to [D] leave.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Someone opened up the [G] closet door and [D] out stepped Johnny B [G] Goode,
[D] Playing guitar like a ringin' a bell and [G] lookin' [A] like he [D] should.
[D] If you gotta play at garden [G] parties, I [D] wish you a lot of [G] luck
But if [D] memo-[A]ries are [D] all I sang, [G] I'd rather [A] drive a [D] truck.

[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.
[G] Lot [A] da [D] da, [G] lot a [A] da da [D] da [G] [D] [G] [A] [D]

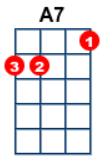
[D] But it's [G] all [A] right [D] now. I [G] learned my [A] lesson [D] well.
You see you [G] can't please [D] everyone, so you [G] got to [A] please your-[D]self.

Garden Song

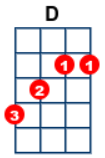
artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YRO2_S1rdSs

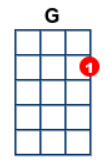
Thanks to Steve Hayes



[D] [D] [D] [A7].[D] .



[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D] [A7]



[D] Pulling weeds [G] picking [D] stones, [G] man is [A7] made of [D] dreams and bones,
[G] Feel the [A7] need to [D] grow my own, 'cause the [G] time is close at [A7] hand,
[D] Grain for grain, [G] sun and [D] rain, [G] find my [A7] way in [D] nature's chain
[G] Tune my [A7] body [D] and my brain
to the [G] music [A7] of the [D] land. [A7] [D] [A7]

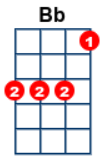
[D] Plant your rows [G] straight and [D] long, [G] temper [A7] them with [D] prayer and song,
[G] Mother [A7] earth will [D] keep you strong if you [G] give her love and [A7] care.
An [D] old crow watching [G] hungri-[D]ly, [G] from his [A7] perch in [D] yonder tree,
[G] In my [A7] garden [D] I'm as free
as that [G] feathered [A7] thief up [D] there [A7] [D] [A7]

[D] Inch by inch, [G] row by [D] row, [G] gonna [A7] make this [D] garden grow,
[G] All it [A7] takes is a [D] rake and a hoe and a [G] piece of fertile [A7] ground,
[D] Inch by inch [G] row by [D] row, [G] someone [A7] bless these [D] seeds I sow
[G] Someone [A7] warm them [D] from below,
'til the [G] rains come [A7] tumbling [D] down. [A7] [D]*

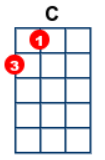
Gas Man Cometh [F], The

artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann

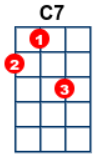
From Ian Blackhouse - thanks !!
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA Capo 2



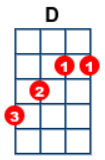
[C] 'Twas [F] on a Monday morn[C]ing the [F] gas man [C7] came to [F] call.
The [C7] gas tap wouldn't [F] turn - I wasn't [C] getting gas at [C7] all.
He [F] tore out all the [Bb] skirting boards to [G] try and find the [C7] main
And I [C7] had to call a [F] carpenter to [G] put them back [F] again.



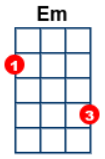
[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.



[C] 'Twas [F] on a Tuesday morn[C]ing the [F] carpen[C7]ter came [F] round.
He [Bb] hammered and he [F] chiselled and he said:
[C] "Look what I've [C7] found: your [F] joists are full of [Bb] dry rot
But I'll [G] put them all to [C7] rights".
Then he [C7] nailed right through a [F] cable and [C] out went all the [F] lights!

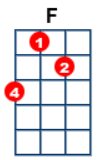


[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

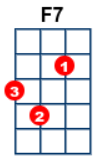


[C] 'Twas [F] on a Wednesday morn[C]ing the [F] elec[C7]trician [F] came.
He [C7] called me Mr. [F] Sanderson, which [G] isn't quite the [C7] name.
He [F] couldn't reach the [Bb] fuse box without [G] standing on the [C7] bin
And his [C7] foot went through a [F] window so I [G] called the glazier [F] in.

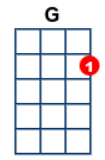
[F] Oh, [C7] it [F] all makes work for the working man to do.



[C] 'Twas [F] on a Thursday morn[C]ing the [F] glaz[C7]ier came [F] round
With his [Bb] blow torch and his [F] putty
and his [G] merry [Em] glazier's [C7] song.
He [F] put another [Bb] pane in - it [G] took no time at [C7] all
But I [C7] had to get a [F] painter in to [C] come and paint the [F] wall.



[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.



[C] 'Twas [F] on a Friday morn[C]ing the [F] painter [C7] made a [F] start.
With [C7] undercoats and [F] overcoats he [G] painted every [C7] part:
Every [F] nook and every [Bb] cranny - but I [G] found when he was [C7] gone
He'd [C7] painted over the [F] gas tap and I [C] couldn't turn it [F] on!

[F] Oh, it all makes [G] work for the [F] working man to do.

On [F] Saturday and [F7] Sunday they [G] do no [D] work at [G] all;
[C] So 'twas [C7] on a Monday [F] morning that the [G] gasman came to [F] call...

Gas Man Cometh [G], The

artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iStpI0pa0eA

'Twas [G] on a Monday morn[D]ing the [G] gas man [D] came to [G] call.
The [C] gas tap wouldn't [G] turn - I wasn't [A] getting gas at [D] all.
He [G] tore out all the [D] skirting boards to [E7] try and find the [C] main
And I [C] had to call a [G] carpenter to [D] put them back a[G]gain.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Tuesday morn[D]ing the [G] carpen[D]ter came [G] round.
He [C] hammered and he chiselled and he [Am] said: "Look what I've [D] found:
Yo u r [G] joists are full of [D] dry rot
But I'll [C] put them all to [Am] rights".
Then he [F] nailed right through a [G] cable
and [D] out went all the [G] lights!

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

'Twas [G] on a Wednesday morn[D]ing the [G] elec[D]trician [G] came.
He [C] called me Mr. [G] Sanderson, which [A] isn't quite the [D] name.
He [G] couldn't reach the [D] fuse box without [E7] standing on the [C] bin
And his [C] foot went through a [G] window
so I [D] called the glazier [G] in.

[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

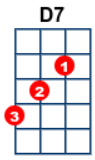
'Twas [G] on a Thursday morn[D]ing the [G] glaz[D]ier came [G] round
With his [C] blow torch and his [G] putty
and his [A] merry [F#m] glazier's [D] song.
He [G] put another [D] pane in - it [C] took no time at [Am] all
But I [C] had to get a [G] painter in to [D] come and paint the [G] wall.

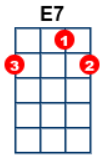
[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

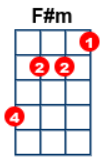
'Twas [G] on a Friday morn[D]ing the [G] painter [D] made a [G] start.
With [C] undercoats and [G] overcoats he [A] painted every [D] part:
Every [G] nook and every [D] cranny - but I [E7] found when he was [Am] gone
He'd [C] painted over the [G] gas tap and I [D] couldn't turn it [G] on!

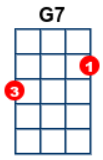
[G] Oh, it all makes [A] work for the [D7] working man to [G] do.

On [G] Saturday and [G7] Sunday they [Am] do no [E7] work at [Am] all;
[C] So 'twas [G] on a Monday [D] morning that the [G] gasman [D] came to [D] call...









Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

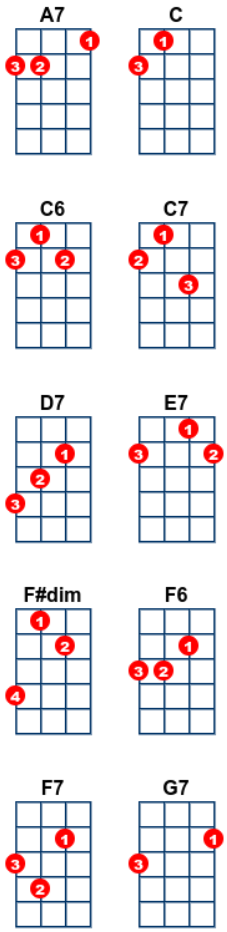
Gee Baby Ain't I Good To You

artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Louis Armstrong writer:Andy Razaf and Don Redman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vX_0I-P7Bbg Capo 3

Song is a subset of the YouTube

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[A7] Love makes me **[F7]** treat you
The **[E7]** way that I **[A7]** do
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[E7]**

[E7] There's **[A7]** nothing too **[G7]** good
For a **[E7]** girl that's so **[A7]** true
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[C7]**

[F6] Bought you a **[F#dim]** fur coat for Christmas
[C6] A diamond **[C7]** ring
[F6] A Cadillac **[F#dim]** car
[C6] And **[E7]** everything
[A7] Love makes me **[F7]** treat you
The **[E7]** way that I **[A7]** do
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[C7]**

[A7] Love makes me **[F7]** treat you
The **[E7]** way that I **[A7]** do
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[E7]**

[E7] There's **[A7]** nothing too **[G7]** good
For a **[E7]** woman that's so **[A7]** true
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[C7]**

[F6] I bought you some **[F#dim]** cashmeres for Christmas
[C6] A diamond **[C7]** ring
[F6] A Mark 7 **[F#dim]** car
[C6] And **[E7]** everything
[A7] Love makes me **[F7]** treat you
The **[E7]** way that I **[A7]** do
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[C7]**

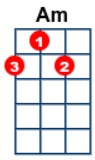
[A7] Love makes me **[F7]** treat you
The **[E7]** way that I **[A7]** do
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you

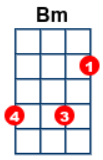
[D7] Gee Baby, **[G7]** ain't I good to **[C6]** you **[F7]** **[E7]** **[C]**

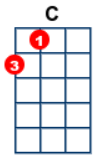
Gentle Annie

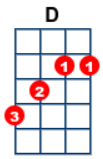
artist:Tommy Makem writer:Tommy Makem

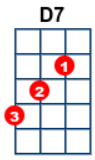
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yrIXPQ-Vspk&t=173k

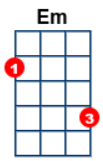


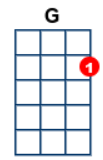


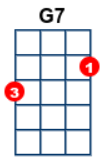












[G] Fair and lovely Annie, your gentle [D] ways have [G] won me
You bring peace and [D] joy and [Em] laughter every-[Am]where [D7]
Where you [G] go the sunshine [Em] follows, you're a [Bm] breath of [Am] spring in [G] winter
And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
And my [G] heart and soul are [D] always in your [G] care [D7]

When you [C] touch me with your [G] fingers, my [C] cares and worries [G] vanish
like the morning [D] dew [Em] before the rising [Am] sun [D7]
When your [G] eyes tell me you [Em] love me and my [Bm] soul is [Am] filled with [G] wonder
And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
And my [G] love for you will [D] live when life is [G] done [D7]

[G] You're a [C] flower among the [G] flowers, you're the [C] bird song in the [G] morning
You're the laughter of the [Em] children at their [Am] play [D7]
You're my [G] hope, and joy, and [Em] wisdom, you're my [Bm] reason [Am] just for [G] living
You're my [G] treasure, you're my [D] very night and [G] day [G7]

Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
You're my [G] treasure you're my [D] very night and [G] day [D7]

[G] When the mountains all come tumbling - and the [C] Earth has stopped it's [G] turning
When the winds don't [D] blow and [Em] stars refuse to [Am] shine [D7]
When the [G] moon has left the [Em] heavens, when the [Bm] seven [Am] seas are [G] empty
I will sG] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

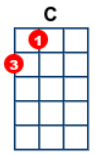
Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind [G7]

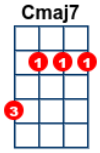
Gentle Ann-[Em]ie, gentle [Bm] Annie
I will [G] still have gentle [D] Annie on my [G] mind

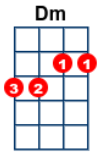
Gentle on My Mind

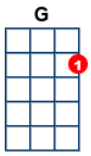
artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford

Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDGfP23Za4I Capo on 3rd fret









It's **[C]** knowing that your **[Cmaj7]** door is always **[C]** open
And your **[Cmaj7]** path is free to **[Dm]** walk
That makes me tend to leave my sleeping bag
Rolled up and **[G]** stashed behind your **[C]** couch **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

And it's **[C]** knowing I'm not **[Cmaj7]** shackled
by for-**[C]**gotten words and **[Cmaj7]** bonds
And the **[C]** ink stains that have **[Cmaj7]** dried if on some **[Dm]** line
That keeps you in the back-roads by the rivers of my **[G]** memory
that keeps you ever **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

It's not **[C]** clinging to the **[Cmaj7]** rocks and ivy
[C] Planted on the **[Cmaj7]** columns now that **[Dm]** binds me
Or something that somebody said
Because they thought we **[G]** fit together **[C]** walking **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

It's just **[C]** knowing that the **[Cmaj7]** world will not be **[C]** cursing
Or for-**[Cmaj7]**giving when I **[C]** walk along some **[Cmaj7]** railroad track and **[Dm]** find
That you are moving on the back-roads by the rivers of my **[G]** memory
And for **[Dm]** hours you're just **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]**

[C] Though the wheat fields **[Cmaj7]** and the clothes **[C]** lines
And the **[C]** junkyards and the **[Cmaj7]** highways come be-**[Dm]**tween us
And some other woman's cryin' to her mother
Cause she **[G]** turned and I was **[C]** gone

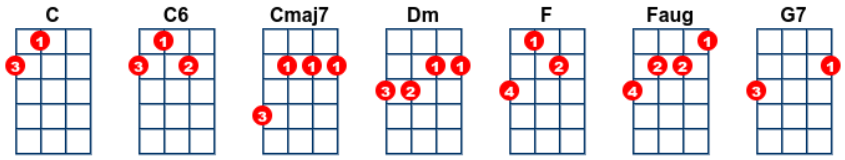
I **[C]** still might run in **[Cmaj7]** silence, tears of **[C]** joy might stain my face
And the **[Cmaj7]** summer sun might **[C]** burn me 'til I'm **[Dm]** blind
But not to where I cannot see you walkin' on the **[G]** backroads
By the **[Dm]** rivers flowing **[G]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

I **[C]** dip my cup of **[Cmaj7]** soup back from a **[C]** gurglin'
Cracklin' **[Cmaj7]** cauldron in **[C]** some train **[Dm]** yard
My beard a roughening coal **[G]** pile,
And a **[Dm]** dirty hat pulled **[G]** low a-**[C]**cross my **[C]** face **[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7]**

Through **[C]** cupped **[Cmaj7]** hands 'round the **[C]** tin can
I pretend to **[Cmaj7]** hold you **[C]** to my breast and **[Dm]** find
That you're waiting from the backroads by the rivers of my **[G]** memories
Ever **[Dm]** smilin' ever **[G]** gentle on my mind **[C]**

Gentle On My Mind - alt

artist:Glen Campbell writer:John Hartford



Glen Campbell - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2A7iuQF_tAc Capo on 3rd fret

A good alternative from Stephen Hayes

It's **[C]** knowing that your **[Cmaj7]** door is always **[C6]** open
And your **[Cmaj7]** path is free to **[Dm]** walk **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
That **[Dm]** makes me tend to **[Faug]** leave my sleeping **[F]** bag
Rolled up and **[G7]** stashed behind your **[C]** couch **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

And it's **[C]** knowing I'm not **[Cmaj7]** shackled
by for-**[C6]**gotten words and **[Cmaj7]** bonds
And the **[C]** ink stains that have **[Cmaj7]** dried if on some **[Dm]** line **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
That **[Dm]** keeps you in the **[Faug]** back-roads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** memory
that **[Dm]** keeps you ever **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

It's not **[C]** clinging to the **[Cmaj7]** rocks and ivy
[C6] Planted on the **[Cmaj7]** columns now that **[Dm]** binds me **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
Or **[Dm]** something that some-**[Faug]** body said
Be-**[F]**cause they thought we **[G7]** fit together **[C]** walking **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

It's just **[C]** knowing that the **[Cmaj7]** world will not be **[C6]** cursing
Or for-**[Cmaj7]**giving when I **[C]** walk along some **[Cmaj7]** railroad track and **[Dm]** find **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
That you're **[Dm]** moving on the **[Faug]** back-roads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** memory
And for **[Dm]** hours you're just **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

[C] Though the wheat fields and the **[Cmaj7]** clothes lines
And the **[C6]** junkyards and the **[Cmaj7]** highways come be-**[Dm]**tween us **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
And some **[Dm]** other woman's **[Faug]** cryin' to her **[F]** mother
Cause she **[G7]** turned and I was **[C]** gone **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

I **[C]** still might run in **[Cmaj7]** silence, tears of **[C6]** joy might stain my **[Cmaj7]** face
And the **[C]** summer sun might **[Cmaj7]** burn me 'til I'm **[Dm]** blind **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
But **[Dm]** not to where I **[Faug]** cannot see you **[F]** walkin' on the **[G7]** backroads
By the **[Dm]** rivers flowing **[G7]** gentle on my **[C]** mind **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

I **[C]** dip my cup of **[Cmaj7]** soup back from a **[C6]** gurglin'
Cracklin' **[Cmaj7]** cauldron in **[C]** some **[Dm]** train yard **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
My **[Dm]** beard a roughening **[Faug]** coal pile,
And a **[F]** dirty hat pulled **[G7]** low across my **[C]** face **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]**

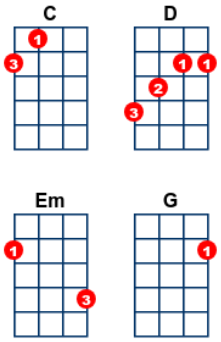
Through **[C]** cupped hands 'round the **[Cmaj7]** tin can
I pre-**[C6]**tend to hold you **[Cmaj7]** to my breast and **[Dm]** find **[Faug]** **[F]** **[Faug]**
That you're **[Dm]** wavin' from the **[Faug]** backroads by the **[F]** rivers of my **[G7]** memories
Ever **[Dm]** smilin' ever **[G7]** gentle on my mind **[C]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]** **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**

Gentleman Soldier, The

artist:The Pogues writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3Xi5gvZ7Kk A so capo 2

Thanks to stevemuir Ultimate Guitar



It's [G] of a Gentleman Soldier as a [D] sentry he did [G] stand
He saluted a fair maiden by a [D] waving of his [G] hand
So then he boldly [D] kissed her and he [C] passed it off as a [G] joke
He [G] drilled her up in the sentry box wrapped [D] up in a soldier's [G] cloak

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

All [G] night they tossed and tumbled till the [D] morning did a-[G]ppear
The soldier rose, put on his clothes, and [D] said farewell my [G] dear
For the drums are loudly [D] beating and the [C] fifes they sweetly [G] play
If it [G] weren't for that, Polly my dear, with [D] you I'd gladly [G] stay

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

If [G] anyone comes a courting you, you can [D] treat them to a [G] glass
If anyone comes a courting you, you can [D] say you're a country [G] lass
You don't have to [D] tell them, that you [C] ever played this [G] joke
That [G] you got drilled in a sentry box wrapped [D] up in a soldier's [G] cloak

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

Now [G] come you Gentleman Soldier, [D] won't you marry [G] me?
Oh no my dearest Polly this [D] thing can never [G] be
For I've a wife al-[D]ready and [C] children I have [G] three
Two [G] wives are allowed in the army, but [D] one's too many for [G] me

> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

Oh it's [G] come my Gentleman Soldier, why [D] didn't you tell me [G] so?
My parents will be angry when [D] this they come to [G] know
And when nine months had [D] been and gone the [C] poor girl she brought [G] shame
She [G] had a little militia boy and she [D] didn't know his [G] name

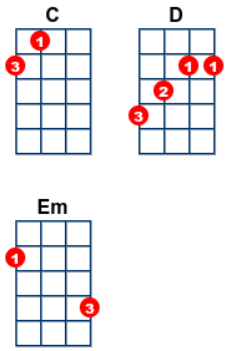
> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way
> And the [G] drums are going a [D] rat a tat, tat and the [C] fifes they loudly [G] play
> [G] Fare you well [Em] Polly my dear, I [D] must be going a-[G]way

Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus capo 1

Thanks to Dave Potts



[Em] As I walked **[D]** out
Over **[C]** London **[Em]** bridge
One misty morning **[D]** early
[Em] I overheard a **[D]** fair pretty maid
[Em] Was la-**[D]**menting for her **[Em]** Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
[Em] For he was born
Of **[D]** kings royal breed
[Em] And was **[D]** lost to virtuous **[Em]** lady

[Em] Go saddle for **[D]** me
My **[C]** milk white **[Em]** steed
Go saddle me my **[D]** pony
[Em] For I must ride to **[D]** London town
[Em] For to **[D]** plead the life of **[Em]** Geordie

[Em] My Geordie never **[D]** stole
No cow **[C]** nor **[Em]** calf
He never hurt a **[D]** lady
[Em] He stole sixteen of the **[D]** kings royal deer
[Em] And he **[D]** them in **[Em]** Bohenny

[Em] Two pretty **[D]** babies **[C]**
Have I **[Em]** born
The third lies in my **[D]** body
[Em] I'd gladly part with **[D]** them every one
[Em] If you'll but **[D]** spare the life **[Em]** Geordie

[Em] The judge he looked **[D]** over
His **[C]** Left **[Em]** shoulder
He said 'fair maid I'm **[D]** sorry'
[Em] He said **[D]** 'fair maid you'd best be gone
[Em] For I **[D]** cannot pardon **[Em]** Geordie

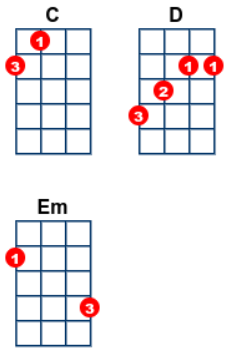
[Em] My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
[Em] He stole sixteen
Of the **[D]** kings royal deer
[Em] And he **[D]** sold them in **[Em]** Bohenny

Geordie

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7ZCOrTPbkus capo 1

Thanks to Dave Potts



[Em] As I walked **[D]** out
Over **[C]** London **[Em]** bridge
One misty morning **[D]** early
[Em] I overheard a **[D]** fair pretty maid
[Em] Was la-**[D]**menting for her **[Em]** Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
[Em] For he was born
Of **[D]** kings royal breed
[Em] And was **[D]** lost to virtuous **[Em]** lady

[Em] Go saddle for **[D]** me
My **[C]** milk white **[Em]** steed
Go saddle me my **[D]** pony
[Em] For I must ride to **[D]** London town
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[Em] My Geordie never **[D]** stole
No cow **[C]** nor **[Em]** calf
He never hurt a **[D]** lady
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[Em] Two pretty **[D]** babies **[C]**
Have I **[Em]** born
The third lies in my **[D]** body
[Em] I'd gladly part with **[D]** them every one
[Em] If you'll but **[D]** spare the life **[Em]** Geordie

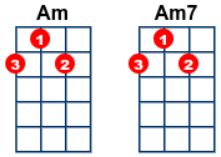
[Em] The judge he looked **[D]** over
His **[C]** Left **[Em]** shoulder
He said 'fair maid I'm **[D]** sorry'
[Em] He said **[D]** 'fair maid you'd best be gone
[Em] For I **[D]** cannot pardon **[Em]** Geordie

[Em] My Geordie will be **[D]** hung
From a **[C]** golden **[Em]** chain
'Tis not the chain of **[D]** many
[Em] He stole sixteen
Of the **[D]** kings royal deer
[Em] And he **[D]** sold them in **[Em]** Bohenny

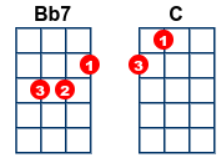
Georgia [Am]

artist:Ray Charles writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell

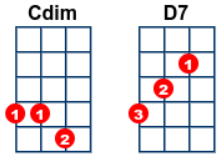
Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=glggureA_Kk (But in Em)



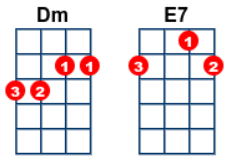
Intro: [C] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Am] [G7]

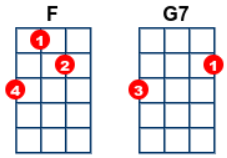


[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] the [Am7] whole day [F] through [Cdim]
Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Am] [G7]

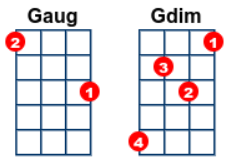


[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am], a [Am7] song of [F] you [Cdim]
Comes [C] sweet and [Dm] clear as
[F] moonlight [G7] through the [C] pines [F] [C] [E7]





[Am] Other [Dm] arms reach [Am] out to [E7] me
[Am],other [Dm] eyes smile [Am] tender-[D7]ly
[Am] Still in [F] peaceful [C] dreams I [E7] see the [Am] road leads
[Gdim] back to [Dm] you [G7] [Gaug]

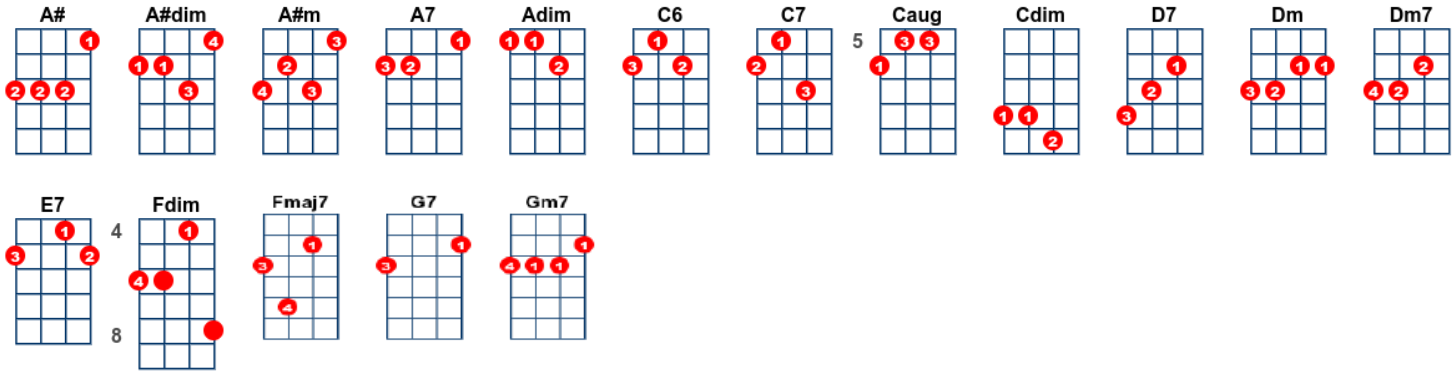


[C] Georgia, [E7] Georgia
[Am] no [Am7] peace I [F] find [Cdim]

Just an [C] old sweet [F] song keeps
[Dm] Georgia [G7] on my [C] mind [Bb7] [C]

Georgia [F]

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Also uses: C, F

Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell
Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v6wc41N-GYY
[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

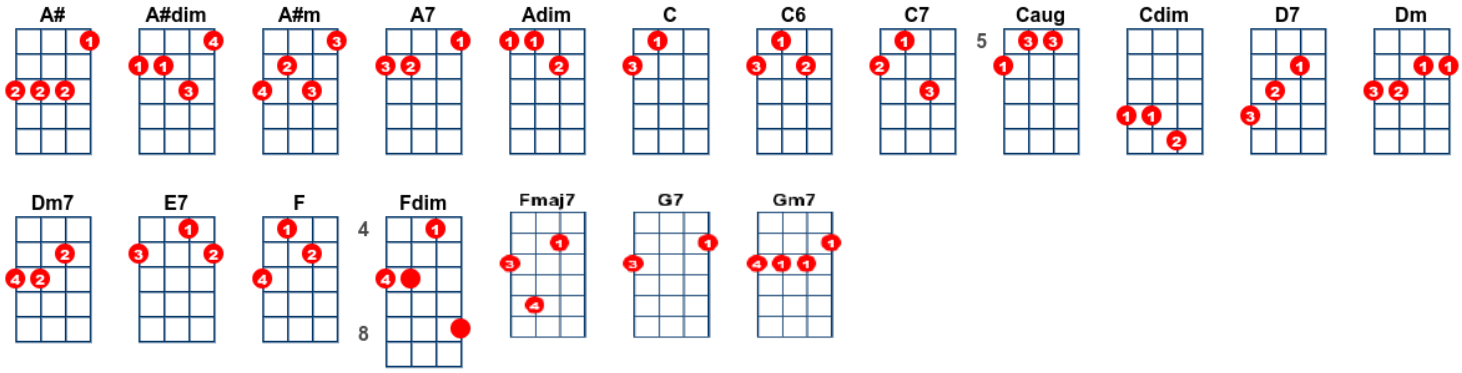
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

Georgia [F] Alternative

artist:Mildred Bailey writer:Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell



Hoagy Carmichael and Stuart Gorrell
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LH0PYQriMBk Capo 6
[F] [Adim] [Gm7] [C7] [F] [Fdim] [C7] [Caug]

[F] Melodies bring [A7] memories that [D7] linger in my [A#] heart [A#m]
[F] Make me [A7] think of [Dm] Georgia, [Dm7] why [G7] did we ever [C] part [C7]
[F] Some sweet day when [A7] blossoms fall and [D7] all the world's a [Gm7] song
[F] I'll go [A7] back to [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] 'cause [G7] that's where [C7] I be[F]long

Chorus:
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm] the [Dm7] whole day [A#] through [A#m]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [Gm7] [C7]

[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm], a [Dm7] song of [A#] you [A#dim]
Comes [F] sweet and [Adim] clear as
[Gm7] moonlight [C7] through the [F] pines [A#] [A#m] [F] [E7]

[Dm7] Other [Gm7] arms reach [Dm7] out to [A#] me [Dm7],
other [Gm7] eyes smile [Dm7] tender-[G7]ly
[Dm7] Still in [A#] peaceful [F] dreams I [Fdim] see the [Dm7] road leads
[Cdim] back to [Gm7] you [C7] [Caug]

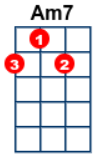
[F] Georgia, [A7] Georgia
[Dm7] no peace I [A#] find [A#dim]
Just an [F] old sweet [Adim] song keeps
[Gm7] Georgia [C7] on my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [A7] [D7]

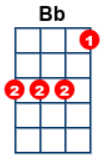
[F] Bygone days of [A7] happiness still [D7] haunt me all the [A#] while [A#m]
[F] Nothing [A7] could com[Dm]pare [Dm7] with my [G7] Georgia's sunny [C] smile [C7]
[F] That is why I [A7] often sigh as [D7] down the trail I [Gm7] roam
[F] Longing [A7] for sweet [Dm] Georgia [Dm7] be[G7]cause it is my [F] home [F]
Chorus
Just an [Gm7] old sweet [A#] song keeps
[C] Georgia [Caug] on [C6] my [F] mind [A#] [A#m] [F] [C] [Fmaj7]

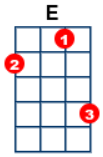
Georgie Girl

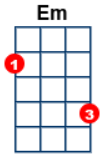
artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield ,Jim Dale

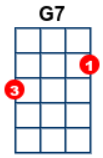
Tom Springfield and Jim Dale, Seekers
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gD_dqSfwsfQ But in B
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4











[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Swingin' down the [Em] street so [F] fancy-[G] free
[C] Nobody you [Em] meet could [F] ever see
The [Bb] loneliness there [G7] inside you
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Why do all the [Em] boys just [F] pass you [G] by?
[C] Could it be you [Em] just don't [F] try
Or [Bb] is it the [G7] clothes you wear?
[Am] You're always [Em] window shopping
But [F] never stopping to [C] buy
[E] So shed those [A] dowdy [D] feathers
And [G] fly [G7] a little bit

[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
[C] [Em] [F] [G] x4

Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

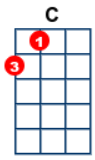
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] Dreamin' of the [Em] someone [F] you could [G] be
[C] Life is a re-[Em]a- li[F]ty, you [Bb] can't always [G7] run away
[Am] Don't be so [Em] scared of changing
And [F] rearranging your[C] self
[E] It's time for [A] jumping [D] down
From the [G] shelf [G7] a little bit

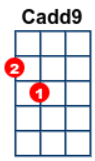
[C] Hey [Em] there, [F] Georgy [G] girl
[C] There's another [Em] Georgy [F] deep [G] inside
[C] Bring out all the [Em] love you [F] hide and
[G7] Oh, what a [Am] change there'd be [Am7]
The [F] world would see a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl
..a [G7] new Georgy [C] girl

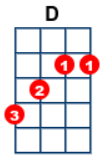
Get Along

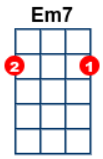
artist:Kenny Chesney writer:Shane McAnally, Ross Copperman, Josh Osborne

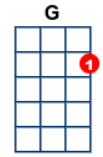
href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdMtNBF6GcA











Met a [G] man wearin' a [D] t-shirt, said "[Cadd9] Virginia is for [G] lovers"
Had a [G] bible in his [D] left hand and a [Cadd9] bottle in the [G] other
He said "[G] all you're really [D] given is the [Cadd9] sunshine and your [G] name"
[G] We both started [D] laughin' when the [Cadd9] sky started to [G] rain

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along

Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along

Saw a [G] model on a [D] billboard, 1-[Cadd9]800-get-to-[G]know-me
Wonderin' [G] was she photo-[D]shopped or were her [Cadd9] eyes really that [G] lonely?
[G] Did she leave her [D] hometown thinkin' [Cadd9] she'd end up in [G] L.A.?
Did she [G] break down in the [D] desert and get [Cadd9] stuck beside the [G] highway?

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?

Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat

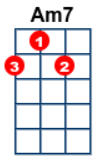
You [G] find out when you [D] die, the keys to [Cadd9] heaven can't be [G] bought
We [G] still don’t know what [D] love is but we [Cadd9] sure know what it's [G] not,

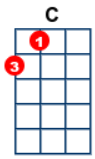
Sometimes you got to:
Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat
Drink a [G] beer, sing a [D] song, make a [Cadd9] friend, can't we [G] all, get along?
Get a-[G]long on down the [D] road, we've got a [Cadd9] long, long way to [G] go
Scared to [Em7] live, scared to [D] die, we ain't [C] perfect but we [G] try
Get a-[G]long while we [D] can, always give [Cadd9] love the upper [G] hand
Paint a [Em7] wall, learn to [D] dance, call your [C] mom, buy a [G] boat

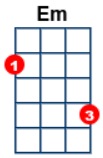
Get Along Without You Now

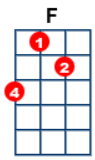
artist:Viola Wills writer:Milton Kellem

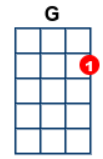
Viola Wills: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JALXA3NgsU Capo 3

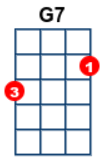












Intro x 2:
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with[G7]out you [C] now

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am7] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7] wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am7] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if it [G7] got me down

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now
Gonna [C] find somebody who is [Em] twice as cute
'Cause I [F] didn't Like you [G] any-[C]how

You [C] told everybody that [Am7] we were friends
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am7] change your tune
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Got [C] along without you [Em] before I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G]out you [C] now
So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

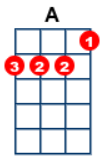
Long instrumental not transcribed

So [C] long my [Am7] honey, good [F] bye my [G7] dear
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

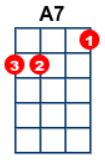
Get Back [A]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

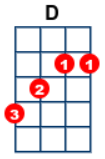
Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhfY



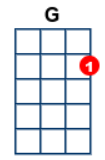
Intro (increasing in volume) : [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / [G] [D]



[A] Jo Jo was a man who [A7] thought he was a loner,
[D] But he knew he couldn't [A] last
[A] Jo Jo left his home in [A7] Tucson, Arizona,
[D] For some California [A] grass



Chorus:
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)



Solo: [A] /// [A7] /// [D] /// [A] / [G] [D] [A] /// [A7] /// [D] /// [A] / [G] [D]

Chorus (in low laid-back style?)

Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

[A] Sweet Lorreta Martin [A7] thought she was a woman, [D] but she was another [A] man
[A] All the girls around her [A7] said she's got it coming [D] but she gets it while she [A] can

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
(Get Back Loretta – go home !)
Solo: [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D] [A] / / / [A7] / / / [D] / / / [A] / [G] [D]

Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]
Get [A] back, get [A7] back, get [D] back to where you once be-[A]longed [G] [D]

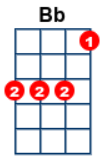
Outro (Spoken)
[A] [A] Get back Loretta, [D] Your mommy is waiting for [A] you [G] [D]
[A] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [A] low neck sweater,
[D] Get back home Loretta [A]

Chorus -- and end with [G] [D] [A]

Get Back [C]

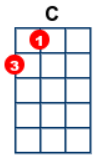
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=268p-BoyhfY (But in A)

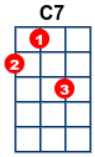


Intro (increasing in volume) : [C]/// [C]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Jo Jo was a man who [C7] thought he was a loner,
[F] But he knew he couldn't [C] last
[C] Jo Jo left his home in [C7] Tucson, Arizona,
[F] For some California [C] grass

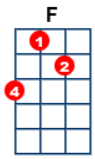


Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)



Solo: [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

laid back ?



Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

[C] Sweet Lorreta Martin [C7] thought she was a woman, [F] but she was another [C] man
[C] All the girls around her [C7] said she's got it coming [F] but she gets it while she [C] can

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
(Get Back Loretta – go home !)

[C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F] [C]/// [C7]/// [C]/// [C]/ [Bb] [F]

Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]

Outro (Spoken)
[C] [C] Get back Loretta, [F] Your mommy is waiting for [C] you [Bb] [F]
[C] Wearin' her high heel shoes and her [C] low neck sweater,
[F] Get back home Loretta [C]

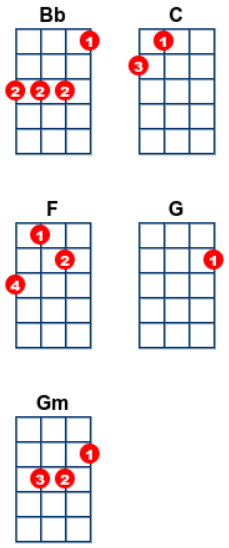
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed [Bb] [F]
Get [C] back, get [C7] back, get [F] back to where you once be-[C]longed
(Get Back Jojo!)

[Bb] [F] [C]

Get Back Change

artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oau2lHKfbFI



[Bb] [C] [F]

[F] I left home for the bright lights,
to find some city night life
you're a **[Bb]** fool boy is what my mama **[C]** said,

[C] But from those harbour lights I strayed
Down the **[F]** Gardiner Expressway
in **[G]** old familiar footsteps did I **[C]** tread

In these **[F]** shoes all worn and tattered,
with a heart so blue and shattered
seemed like **[Bb]** everything that mattered once was **[C]** dead

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy is **[C]** what my mama **[F]** said.

[Bb] [C] [F]

[F] So here's to Roy, Dick and Harry
Cause it helped ease the worry
that you **[Bb]** naturally feel so far from **[C]** home

[C] And if its not the way you're brought up,
it's **[F]** easy to get caught up
in a **[G]** life thats bound to leave you all a-**[C]**lone

In this **[F]** suit of empty pockets,
there's a face inside a locket
hopes that **[Bb]** I don't have to hock it, for a **[C]** bed

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy is **[C]** what my mama **[F]** said.

Yeah you could **[C]** spend, spend and spend,
and never get back change
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy is **[C]** what my mama **[F]** said.

[Bb] **[C]** **[F]**
[Bb] **[C]** **[F]**

[F] I left home for the bright lights,
the fast Toronto night life
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy ... **[C]**

[C] But from those harbour lights I strayed
Down the **[F]** Gardiner Expressway
in **[G]** old familiar footsteps did I **[Gm]** tread

[C] In these **[F]** shoes all worn and tattered,
with a heart so blue and shattered
seemed like **[Bb]** everything that mattered once was **[C]** dead

[C] Cause you could spend, spend and spend
and never get back change
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy is **[C]** what my mama **[F]** said.

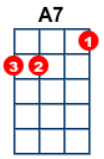
[F] Yeah you could **[C]** spend, spend and spend,
and never get back change
Your're a **[Bb]** fool boy is **[C]** what my mama **[F]** said.

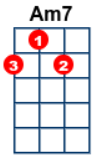
[Bb] **[C]** **[F]**

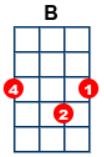
Get Happy

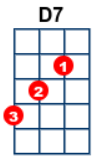
artist:Judy Garland writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

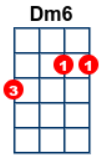
Harold Arlen, with lyrics written by Ted Koehler ,
Judy Garland: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2U-rBZREQMw But in Eb

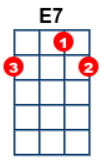


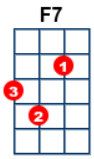












[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D]-lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]

We're [F7] headin' 'cross the [E7] river,
Gonna [A7] wash our sins in the [D7] tide
It's [F7] all so [Dm6] peaceful [E7] on the other [A7] side

[A7] Pack up your [D] troubles and [B] come on [D] get happy; [G]
Ya [D] better [A7] chase all your [B] cares a[A7]way.
Sing Hal -le -[D] -lu - jah, [B] c'mon [D] get happy,
[G] Get [D] ready for the [A7] judgment [D] day.

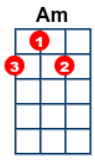
[D7] The sun is [G] shinin', [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
The Lord is [G] waiting to [D7] take [Am7] your [G] hand; [D7]
Shout Hal - le - [G] lu - jah, [Am7] c'mon get [G] happy, [C]
We're [G] goin' to the [D7] Prom[Am7]ised [G] Land. [A7]
(Repeat first verse)

Also uses
C, D, G

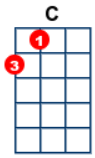
Get Lucky

artist:Daft Punk writer:Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers

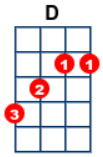
Daft Punk, Pharrell Williams, Nile Rodgers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DvE7O3bLQgE Capo on 2
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

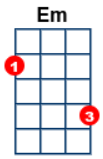


Like the [D] legend of the [Am] phoenix [C]
All ends were be[Em]ginnings [D]
What keeps the planet [Am] spinning [C]
The force from the be[Em]ginning [D]



Chorus:
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
So [Am] let's raise the [C] bar and our [Em] cups to the [D] stars
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] She's up all night 'til the sun
[C] I'm up all night to get some
[Em] She's up all night for good fun
[D] I'm up all night to get lucky
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]





The [D] present has no [Am] rhythm [C]
Your gift keeps on [Em] giving [D]
What is this I'm [Am] feeling? [C]
If you want to leave I'm [Em] with it [D]

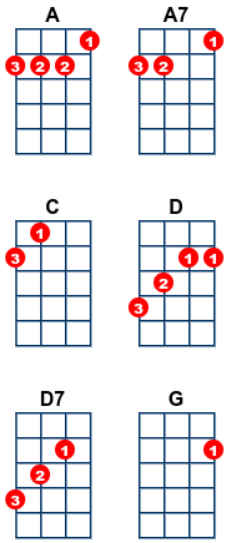
Chorus
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Chorus
[Am] We're up all night to get lucky
[C] We're up all night to get lucky
[Em] We're up all night to get lucky
[D] We're up all night to get lucky
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]
[Am] We've come too [C] far to give [Em] up who we are [D]

Get Me To The Church On Time

artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Frederick Loewe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hj7O7EwCqec



[G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[D] Pull out the stopper let's have a whopper
But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] I gotta be there in the morning
[G] Spruced up and looking in my prime
[D] Girls come and kiss me show how you'll miss me
But get me to the [D] church on [G] time

[G] If I am [C] dancing roll up the [G] floor
[G] If I am [A7] whistling (whistle) me out the [D] door

[G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[C] Kick up a rumpus but [D] don't lose the compass
And [G] get me to the church
[G] Get me to the church
[G] Be sure and get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

[G] I'm getting married in the mornin'
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[D] Some bloke who's able lift up the table
[D] And get me to the church on [G] time

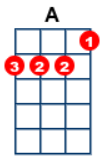
[G] If I am [C] flyin' then shoot me [G] down
[G] If I am [A] wooin' get her out of [D] town

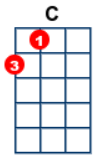
For [G] I'm getting married in the morning
[G] Ding dong the bells are gonna chime
[C] Feather and tar me [D] call out the army
But [G] get me to the church
[G] Get me to the church
[D] For Gawd's sake get me to the [D7] church on [G] time

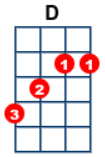
Get Off My Cloud

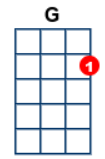
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Rolling Stones: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kqGcBIkM4I (play along with capo at 2nd fret)









Intro: [D] [G] [A] [G] [D] [G] [A] [G]

I [D] live on an a[G]partment
On the [A] 99th [G] floor of my [D] block [G] [A] [G]
And I [D] sit at home lookin' [G] out the window
I[A]maginin' the [G] world has [D] stopped [G] [A] [G]
Then [D] in flies a [G] guy
Who's all dressed [A] up just like a [G] Union [D] Jack [G] [A] [G]
And says [D] I've won five pounds [G] if I have
[A] This kind of [G] detergent [D] pack [G] [A] [G]

Chorus: [D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[D] Hey (hey) you (you) get [G] off a my [A] cloud
[C] Don't hang around 'cause [A] two's a crowd on my cloud baby
[D] [G] [A] [G]

The [D] telephone is [G] ringin'
I say [A] hi it's me who is [G] there on the [D] line [G] [A] [G]
A [D] voice says [G] hi hello how are you
[A] Well I guess that [G] I'm doin' [D] fine [G] [A] [G]
He says it's [D] three am there's [G] too much noise
Don't you [A] people ever want to [G] go to [D] bed [G] [A] [G]
Just cause [D] you feel so [G] good
Do you [A] have to drive me [G] out of my [D] head [G] [A] [G]

Chorus

I was [D] sick and tired fed [G] up with this
And de[A]cide to take a [G] drive down [D] town [G] [A] [G]
It was [D] so very quiet and [G] peaceful
There was [A] nobody not a [G] soul a[D]round [G] [A] [G]
I [D] laid myself [G] down
I was so [A] tired and I [G] started to [D] dream [G] [A] [G]
In the [D] morning the parking [G] tickets
Were just like [A] flags stuck on [G] my wind[D]screen [G] [A] [G]

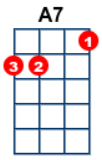
Chorus x 2

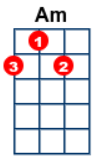
Get Out Those Old Records

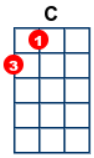
artist:Nick Lucas writer:Carmen Lombardo, John Jacob Loeb

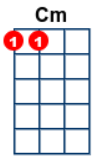
https://www.youtube.com/watch?WUdsnjsuJUc

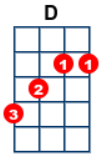
Thanks Chuck Leong, Art Salzfass, Herbert Salomon, Dennis Johnsen for crafting a complex song

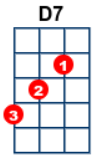


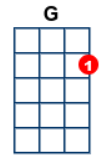












[NC] Get out those [G] old records
Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago [G]/
[NC] What if they [G] sound scratchy?
The [C] tunes really were [Am] catchy
And [D7] 'specially those that said, "I [D7] love you [G] so"
[G] I used to [C] beg you over and [Cm] over
Just to [G] set the wedding day
To get you [A7] courtable, I'd bring my [A7] portable
And [D] melt your [G] heart a-[D]way/
[NC] With all those [G] old records
Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
The [D7] ones we used to play so [D7] long [G] ago G/ (last time: s l o w then END)

[G] Get out those [C] old records
Those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
The [D7] ones we used to play so long a-[G]go

[NC] Get out those [G] old ◇ records
(All the ones about Moon)

Those [C] ◇ old phonograph [Am] records
(And the ones about June)

The [D7] ones ◇ we used to play so long [G] ago
(Kitten on the keys and Nolo on the old windup Victrola)

What if they [G] sound ◇ scratchy
(Barney Google was great)

The [C] tunes ◇ really were [Am] catchy
(And the songs about Kate)

And [D7] ◇ specially those that said, "I love you [G] so"
(Jada Jada, Boola Boola, Yaka Hula, Hickey Dula)

I used to [C] ◇ beg you over and [Cm] over
(Honey, Dardanella and Sonny)

Just to [G] set the wedding day

◇To get you [Am] courtable, I'd bring my [Am] portable
(Meet me on the back porch songs, torch songs)

◇ And [D7] melt your [Am] heart a-[D7] way
(And melt your heart away)

[NC] With all those ◇ [G] old records, those [C] old phonograph [Am] records
(They were good old records), the old phonograph records)

◇ The [D7] ones we used to play so long [G] ago
(The ones we used to play so long ago) (Back to highlight)

Get These Blues Out Of Me

artist:D.K. Harrell writer:D.K. Harrell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9s3iw0htizI Bb so capo 3

Doesn't include the instrumentals

[Em] [Em7] [Am7] [Em7] [Bm7] [Em7] [Bm7] [Em7]

[Em7] Sitting at my **[Bm7]** desk
got **[Em7]** so much on my mind
nervous and ex=**[Bm7]**cited
about the **[Em7]** big show to-**[E7]**night

[Am7] May scream about my **[Bm7]** sorrows
[Am7] I might **[D7]** sing about a new **[Em7]** flame
well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

[Em7] The car may break **[Bm7]** down
[Em7] the plane might come in **[Bm7]**late
[Em7] the money might be **[Bm7]** funny
[Em7] but the blues comes out just the **[G]** same

[Am7] Tomorrow is another day
but my heart will stay the **[Em7]** same
[Em7] well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

[C] Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

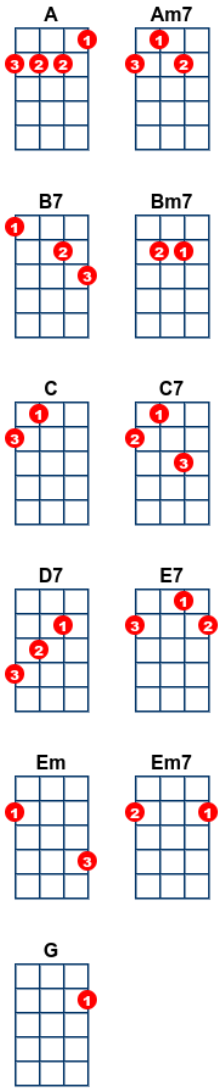
Well I'm **[A]** sitting at my **[Bm7]** desk, **[Em7]** got so much on my **[B7]** mind
[Em7] nervous and ex-**[Bm7]**cited about **[Em7]** live after five to-**[E7]**night

[Am7] May scream about my **[Bm7]** sorrows
[Am7] I might **[D7]** sing about a new **[Em7]** flame
well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

[C] Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

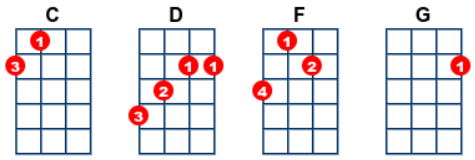
[C] Well I'm going to **[Am7]** sing till my voice is **[D7]** hoarse
going to **[G]** play with all my **[Em7]** force
to **[C7]** get these **[B7]** blues out of **[Em7]** me

now SOLO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!



Get Together

artist:The Youngbloods writer:Chet Powers



Chet Powers, The Youngbloods : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1xKVh3O4e9k Capo 2

Intro: 2x[G] 2x[F] : 2x[G] 2x[F]

[G] Love is but a [G] song we sing and [G] fear's the way we [F] die [F]
[G] You can make the [G] mountains ring or [G] make the angels [F] cry [F]
[G] Though the bird is [G] on the wing and [G] you may not know [F] why [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Instrumental: 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F] 3x[G] 2x[F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one [D] another right [G] now [G]
[G] Some may come and [G] some may go and [G] we shall surely [F] pass [F]
[G] When the one that [G] left us here [G] returns for us at [F] last [F]
[G] We are but a [G] moment's sunlight [G] fading in the [F] grass [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
Optional Solo: [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/ [G]// [F]/
[G] If you hear the [G] song I sing [G] you will under [F] stand [F] (listen)
[G] You hold the key to [G] love and fear [G] in your trembling [F] hand [F]
[G] Just one key un [G] locks them both it's [G] there at your com [F] mand [F]

[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]
[C] C'mon people now [D] smile on your brother
Every [G] body get together try to [C] love one a-[D]nother right [G] now [G]

Thanks to : http://ukuleleclub.org/get-together-youngbloods/

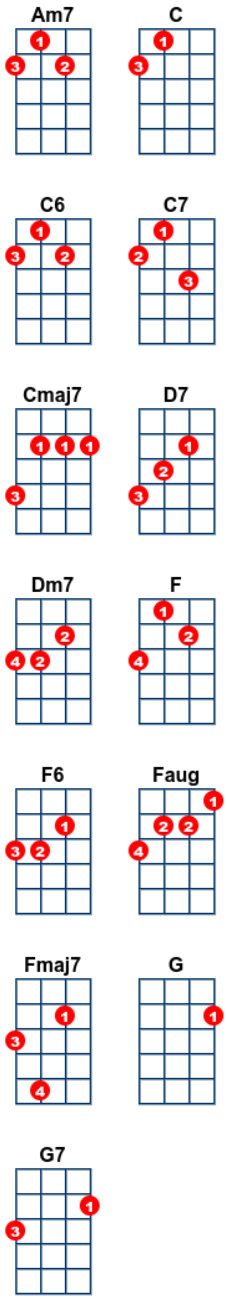
Getting To Know You

artist:Joyce Fleming writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.facebook.com/video

Thanks Joyce Fleming for letting me use this

note Am7 and C6 same physical chord, F6 and Dm7 same physical chord



Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
[C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
[D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
[Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
[Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day. [Dm7] [G]

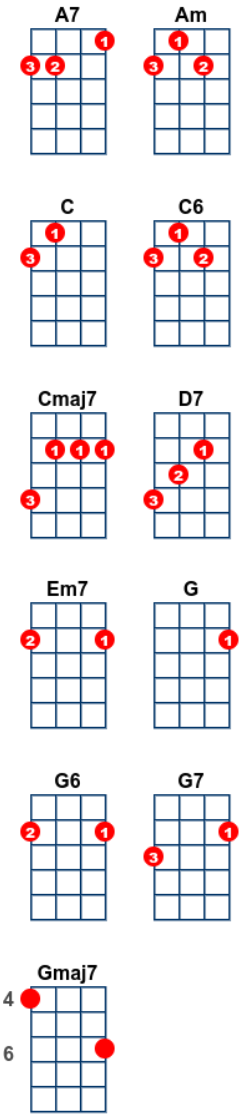
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to know [Cmaj7] all a-[Dm7]bout [G7] you. [Dm7] [G7]
Getting to [Dm7] like [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to hope [G7] you like [C] me.[Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]
Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7]you,
[C6] Putting it my [Cmaj7] way, But [Fmaj7] nice-[F6]ly, [Faug] [F]
You are pre-[Am7]cisely,
[D7] My cup of [Dm7] tea. [G7]

Getting to [C] know [Cmaj7] you,
[C6] Getting to feel [Cmaj7] free and [Dm7] ea-[G7]sy [Dm7] [G7]
When I am [Dm7] with [G7] you,
[Dm7] Getting to know [G7] what to [C] say [Cmaj7] [C7]
Haven't you [Fmaj7] no-[F6]ticed
[Dm7] Suddenly I'm [G7] bright and [Cmaj7] bree-[C7]zy? [F]
Because of [C] all the [Dm7] beautiful and [G7] new
[C] Things I'm [Am7] learning a-[D7]bout [Am7] you [D7]
[Dm7] Day [G7] by [C] day.

Getting To Know You - Andrews

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4MNANgFCYpk (capo on 1)



Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Gettin' to know [Gmaj7] all a[Am]bout [D7] you. [Am]
[D7] Gettin' to [Am] like [D7] you,
[Am] Gettin' to hope[D7] you like [G] me.

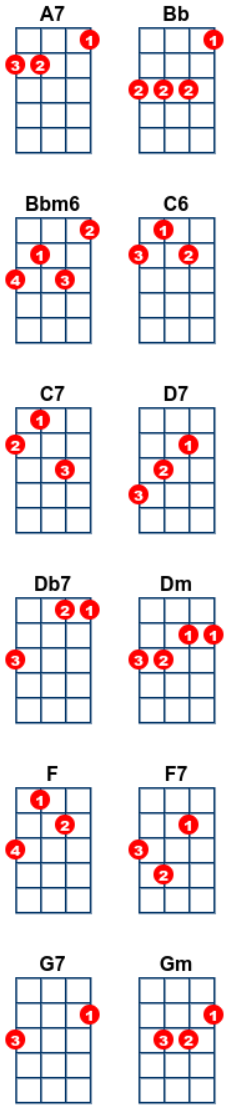
Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Putting it my [G7] way but [Cmaj7] nicely. [C6]
You are pre[Em7]cisely, [A7]
My cup of [Am] tea. [D7]

Gettin' to [G] know [Gmaj7] you,
[G6] Gettin' to [Gmaj7] feel free and [Am] ea[D7]sy. [Am]
[D7] When I am [Am] with [D7] you,
[Am] Gettin' to to know [D7] what to [G7] say.
Haven't you [Cmaj7] no[C6]ticed,
[Am] Suddenly I 'm [D7] bright and [Gmaj7] bree[G7]zy, [C]
Because of [Gmaj7] all the [Am] beautiful and [D7] new
[G] Things I'm [Em7] learning about [A7] you
[Am] Day [D7] by [G] day.

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GF - Aunt Maggie’s Remedy

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby



[C7] Now there's [F] all sorts of [G7] medicines [C7] that you can buy
No matter what ailment you’ve [F] got
But [D7] I know a special one [Gm] you ought to try
you’ll [G7] find it's the best of the [C7] lot

Chorus:
[C7] Its my [F] Auntie Maggie’s home-made [Db7] re [C7] me [F]dy,
it's [Db7] guaranteed never to [F] fail
[A7] That's the stuff that will [Dm] do the trick Its [G7] sold at every chemist
for [C7] "one and a kick".
[C7] Now if you’ve [F] got lum [C7] bago, rheu [F] matics or [C7] gout,
or a [F] pain in your [F7] Robert E. [Bb] Lee
Don't kick up a [Bbm6] shindy, you'll [F] never get [D7] windy
with [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7] Reme [F]dy

[C7] If you [F] set your [C7] alarm clock for [F] eight in the [C7] morning
you’re [F] bound to [F7] wake up I'll [Bb] agree
But I'll bet you by [Bbm6] heaven, you'll [F] wake up at [D7] seven
With my [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7] Reme [F]dy

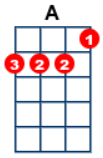
[C7] Now In a [F] young lady’s [C7] bedroom I [F] went by [C7] mistake
My [F] intentions [F7] were honest you [Bb] see
She shouted with [Bbm6] laughter, "I [F] know what you're [D7] after
Its my [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7] Reme [F]dy."

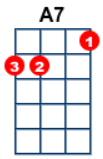
Chorus

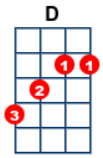
[C7] Now when the [F] baby starts [C7] crying,
there's [F] always a [C7] reason
And [F] if you in [F7]spect him you'll [Bb] see,
The poor little [Bbm6] chappy has [F] covered his [D7] nappy
With [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7] Reme[F]dy
[C7] Now I [F] went to a [C7] doctor, I [F] wasn't too [C7] well
and he [F] made me lie on a [C7] settee
He said "there's [Bbm6] trouble brewing, [F] you’ve been over [D7] doing
Your [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7]Reme[F]dy."
[C6] Now I know a [F] girl who was [C7] putting on [F] weight,
In a [C7] spot where it [F] just shouldn't [C7]be
So I said to [Bbm6] Nellie, "Now you [F] rub your [D7]ankle,
with [G7] Auntie Maggie’s [C7] Reme[F]dy."
With [G7] Aunty Maggie’s [C7] Reme[F]dy

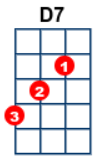
GF - Bless 'Em All

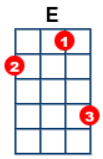
artist:George Formby writer:Fred Godfrey , Robert Kewley

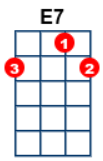


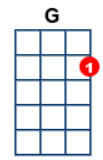


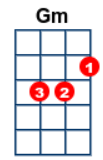












They [D] say there's a troopship just leaving Bombay,
bound for old Blighty [A] shore
Heavily laden with time expired men, [A7] bound for the land they [D] adore.
There's [D] many an airman just finishing his time,
there's many a twerp signing [A] on
You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and [A7] their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all,
as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All

They [D] say if you work hard you'll get better pay,
we've heard all that be-[A]-fore
Clean up your buttons and polish your boots,
[A7] scrub out the barrack room [D] floor
There's [D] many a rookie has taken it in, hook line and sinker an' [A] all
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Now they [D] say that the Sergeant's a very nice chap, oh what a tale to [A] tell.
Ask him for leave on a Saturday night and [A7] he'll pay your fare home as [D] well.
There's [D] many an airman has blighted his life through writing rude words on the [A] wall
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

Bless 'Em [D] All, Bless 'Em All, the long and the [D7] short and the [G] tall
[A] Bless all the sergeants and W. O. ones,
[E7] Bless all the [E] corporals and their blinkin' [A7] sons,
Cos we're [D] saying goodbye to them all, as [D7] back to their billets they [G] crawl
[A] You'll get no pro-[A7]-motion this [A] side of the [A7] ocean
So [A] cheer up my [A7] lads, Bless 'Em [D] All.

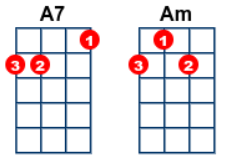
[D] Nobody knows what a [G] twerp you have [Gm] been
So [E] cheer up my [A7] lads, bless 'Em [D] All!

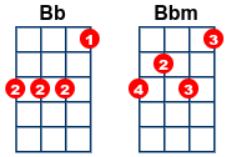
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GF - Chinese Laundry Blues

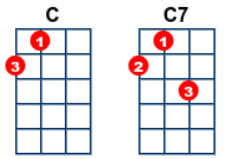
artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cottrell

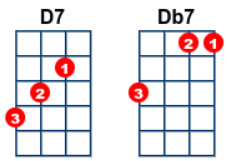
Tune in D



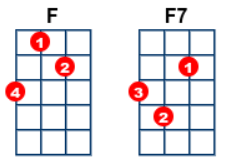


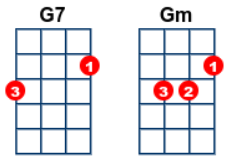
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu was a [Db7] laundry man
In a [F] shop with an [C7] old green [F] door
He'd [C7] iron all day your [F] linen away
He [G7] really makes me [C7] sore
He's [Gm] lost his [C7] heart to a [Gm] Chinese [C7] girl
And his [F] laundry's all [Bbm] gone [F] wrong
All [G7] day he'll flirt and scorch your shirt
That's why I'm singing this [C7] song





[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do,
I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues





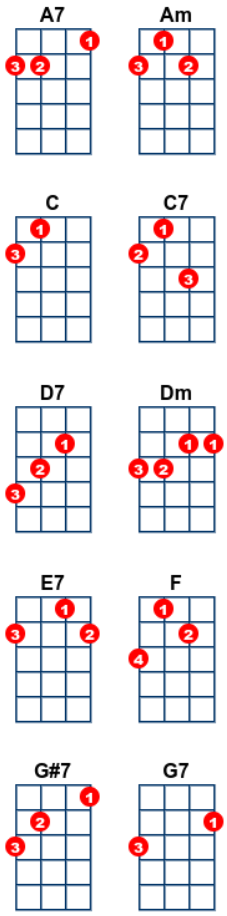
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu, he's got a [F7] naughty eye that flickers
You [Bb] ought to see it wobble
When he's [Db7] ironing ladies blouses!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues
[C7] Now Mr. [F] Wu he's got a [F7] laundry kind of tricky
Hell [Bb] starch my shirt and collars
But he'll [Db7] never touch my waistcoat!
Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

Instrumental:
[C7] Oh Mr. [F] Wu, what can I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues [F7]
This funny [Bb] feeling, keeps [Bbm] round me [F] stealing [D7]
Oh [G7] wont you throw your sweat-heart over [C] do [Am] [C7]
My vests so [F] short that it wont fit [F7] my little brother
And my [Bb] new Sunday shirt has got a [Db7] perforated rudder

Mr. [F] Wu [A7] what shall I [D7] do, I'm feeling [G7] kind of Limehouse
[Db7] Chinese [C7] laundry [F] blues

GF - Fanlight Fanny

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe



[Am] Up the [Dm] west end, [Am] that's the [Dm] best end,
[Am] where the night clubs thrive
[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go. [E7]
[Am] There's a [Dm] jazz queen, [Am] she's a [Dm] has-been,
[Am] has been Lord knows what
[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show. [G#7] [G7] [C]
She [C7] dances underneath a magic [F] spell
She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well. [E7]

Verse 2

She's [Am] 66 but looks sixteen, her friends don't know her now her face is clean
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]
[Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

Verse 3

She looks [Am] swell in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
[D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".
She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

By [Am] tecs she's followed and when she's collared the judge she always cheats,
[G7] Twice a month two weeks she'll [C] do. [E7]
She's [Am] often boasted she's been toasted, toasted by her friends.
She [G7] ought to be cremated [C] too. [G#7] [G7] [C]
You [C7] can't tell if she's brunette or a [F] blonde,
She's [D7] like something you drag out of a [G7] pond. [E7]
[Am] She's a peach but understand, She's called a peach because she's always canned.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [G#7] [G7] [C]

[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West, She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

She looks [Am] well in the [G#7] lime, a [Am] queen all the [G#7] time,
You [Am] get your money's [E7] worth.
[D7] By [G#7] day [A7] you'll [D7] say "[G7] It's her second time on earth".

[Am] Every morning at the break of day, they call for the empties and they cart away
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy [G#7] night [G7] club [C] queen. [E7]

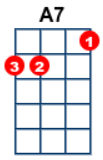
Instrumental of Verses 2 & 3

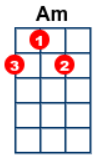
GF - Fanlight Fanny Thrash

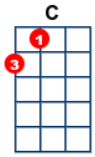
artist:George Formby writer:George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

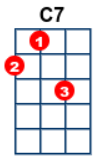
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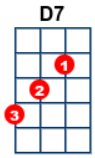
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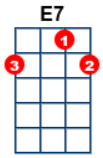


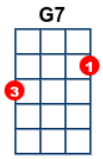












[Am] Up the west end that's the best end where the night clubs thrive
[G7] Down into a dive you [C] go [E7]
[Am] There's a jazz queen she's a has-been has been Lord knows what
[G7] Every night she's there on [C] show
She [C7] dances underneath a magic F spell
She's [D7] full of charm and beer and stout as [G7] well [E7]
She's [Am] sixty six but looks sixteen
Her friends don't know her now her face is clean
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]
[Am] See her glide around the floor, then glide around into the pub next door.
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time
You get your money's [E7] worth
[D7] 1 By 2 day [A7] 3 you'd [D7] 4 say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"
She [Am] waltzes in the west end shops, then waltzes out in between two cops
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]

Solo

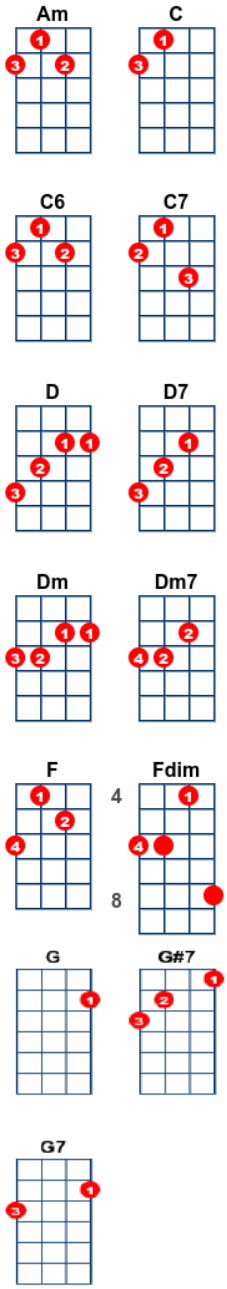
[Am] She's a peach but understand
She's called a peach because she's always canned
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen [E7]
[Am] When she's dressed she's like May West
She wears two saucepan lids upon her chest
[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen
She looks [Am] swell in the lime a queen all the time
You get your money's [E7] worth
[D7] By day [A7] you'd [D7] say [G7] "It's her second time on earth"
[Am] Every morning at the break of day they call for the empties and they cart away

Sing

[G7] Fanlight Fanny the frowsy night club [C] queen

GF - Frigid Air Fanny

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby



[C] A foreign dame to England came, for [Dm] months she'd been afloat
[D7] Trave[Am]lling [D] first [C6] class, [D7] that's the worst class,
[G] on a [D7] cattle [G7] boat [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] See her with a [F] gay rag [C] wrapped around her [F] hay bag,
[C] waggling her [C7] tambou[F]rine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] At the caba[F]ret show, rot[C]ten apples [F] they throw,
[C] shouting "Keep the [C7] party [F] clean"
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton,
[F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt
and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] You can recog[F]nise her, there's [C] nothing to dis[F]guise her,
Ex[C] cpt a bit of [C7] crepe de [F] chine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C] since a child, out in the wild,
that's [Dm] where she used to dwell,
[D7] In [Am] the [D7] land [C6] where [D7] beef gets canned there,
[G] she gets [D7] canned as [G7] well [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] Sitting on an [F] ice box, [C] melting all the [F] ice blocks,
[C] She's the hottest [C7] thing you've [F] seen
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny
from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

[C] When she does the [F] Rumba, [C] Policemen take her [F] number
And [C] firemen dash [C7] on the [F] scene
[G7] To [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C] tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
Her [C] teeth are not a [F] grand set, she [C] bought a second [F] hand set,
[C] And stuck' Em [C7] in with seco[F]tine
[G7] That's [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

Now [C7] don't tell her she's frozen mutton, [F] for [C7] if [Fdim] you [F] do
[D7] Soon you'll get the frozen mitt and the cold shoulder [G7] too [Dm] [Fdim]
[C] People call her [F] two-faced, [C] tying up her [F] shoelace[C]
You can see the [C7] face they [F] mean
[G7] On [C] Frigid Air [D7] Fanny from the [G#7] Ar[G7]gen[C]tine [Am] [Dm7]

GF - Grandad's Flannelette Nightshirt

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby, Eddie Latta

Now in [C] our fami[G7]ly we've got an [C] heirloom. [C7]
They [F] handed it to [Adim] me a year a[C] go.
It's [C] been in our [E7] possession since [Am] Grandad was a lad.
I'll [G] tell you what it [D7] is and then you'll [G] know.

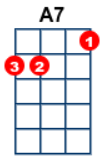
[G7] It's my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
In it [F] I was [Adim] christened one [C] day
Down [G7] at the church they [C] were in a [Am] whirl,
[G] No one seemed to know if I were [D7] boy or [G7] girl.
[G7] [Dm] [G7] They'd [C] had one or two and ee they [Am] were in [C] mess
But it's [F] all right said the preacher rather [E7] curt.
I've [F] been and had a [Adim] quiz and I've [C] found out what it [A7] is
By his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
his [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt.

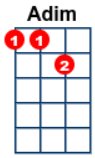
[G7] In my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C]shirt
[F] I got [Adim] married one [C] day.
In the [G7] train my [C] bride gave a [Am] shout,
[G] "Ee what is that you are [D7] pulling [G7] out?"
[G7] [Dm] [G7]I said, [C] "It's old fashioned and it's [Am] tattered and [C] torn
But I've [F] brought it honeymooning with me [E7] Gert"
When [F] she said, [Adim] "What is it dear?" I [C] whispered in her [A7] ear
"It's my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7] Flannelette [C] shirt."

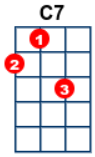
The [C] other day I [G7] got an [C] invitation [C7]
to [F] go and join a [Adim] nudist colo[C]ny
And [C] as the life is [E7] healthy and in the [Am] open air
I [G]trotted off as [D7] happy as can [G] be.

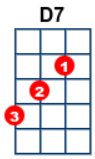
[G7] With my [C] Grandad's Flannelette [Adim] night-[C] shirt
I [F] walked up [Adim] to the [C] door.
Someone [G7] said, "Now [C] don't make a [Am] fuss,
[G] just take off your clothes and you'll [D7] be like [G7] us."
[G7] [Dm] [G7] I was [C] bashful so I [Am] stayed by my[C]self,
for with the [F] girls I didn't want to [E7] flirt
But [F] when I [Adim] fell asleep they all [C] came and had a [A7] peep

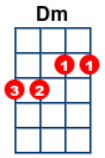
At my [D7] Grandad's Flannelette [C] shirt
lordy [Am] lordy,
my [D7] Grandad's [G7]Flannelette[C] shirt.

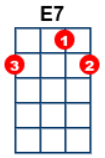


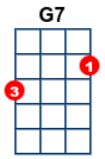












Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

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GF - Happy Go Lucky Me

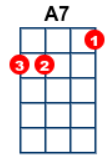
artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

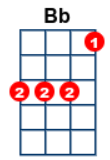
Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]

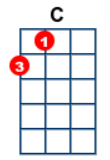
[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

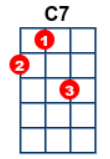
[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun, [F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

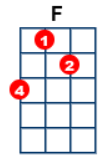
[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]

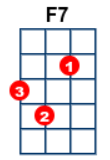


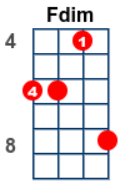


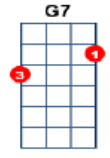








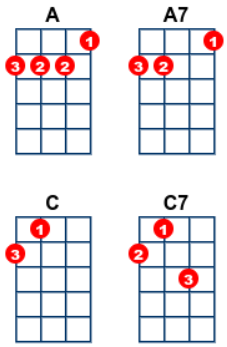




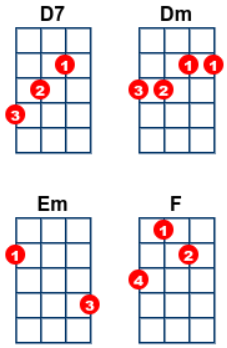
GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

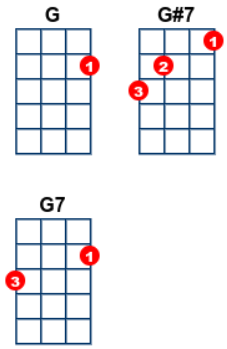
Now [C] I had a [G#7] sweetie [G7] once upon a [C] time,
well [G#7] she was my [G7] i[C]deal,
And when she was [G#7] near I [G7] used to [C] feel,
[G#7] well you know how [G7] you [C] feel.
But [G] I was shy and couldn't tell my love,
when I [D7] did my knees all [Em] shook,
So [G] I thought I would say it with music
and I [A] bought myD7]self a [G7] uke.
I [G#7] learnt this sloppy [G7] tune,
then one night underneath [A7] the [D7] Wigan [G7] moon.



I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]
I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
[D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head



But oh! she [G#7] was a pal,
I [C] only wish you could have [G#7] seen [G7] that [C] gal.
Her hair was brunette type, It [D7] had pretty wrinkles like you see in [G7] tripe.
She's [C] going to [C7] have it [F] bobbed this [G#7] Spring,
Now [C] where will the sparrows nest, [G#7] po[G7]or [C] things.



Her face, it is so bright, you [D7] can't see a blemish on a foggy [G7] night,
And [C] when she [C7] smiles on [F] her own a[G#7]ccord
Her [C] face lights up because she's [G#7] lan[G7]tern [C] jawed.

Her teeth they are divine,
all [D7] the colours in the rainbow there you'll [G7] find,
Black, [C] blue, [C7] green and [F] red you [G#7] bet,
She [C] only wants a white one for a [G#7] snoo[G7]ker [C] set.

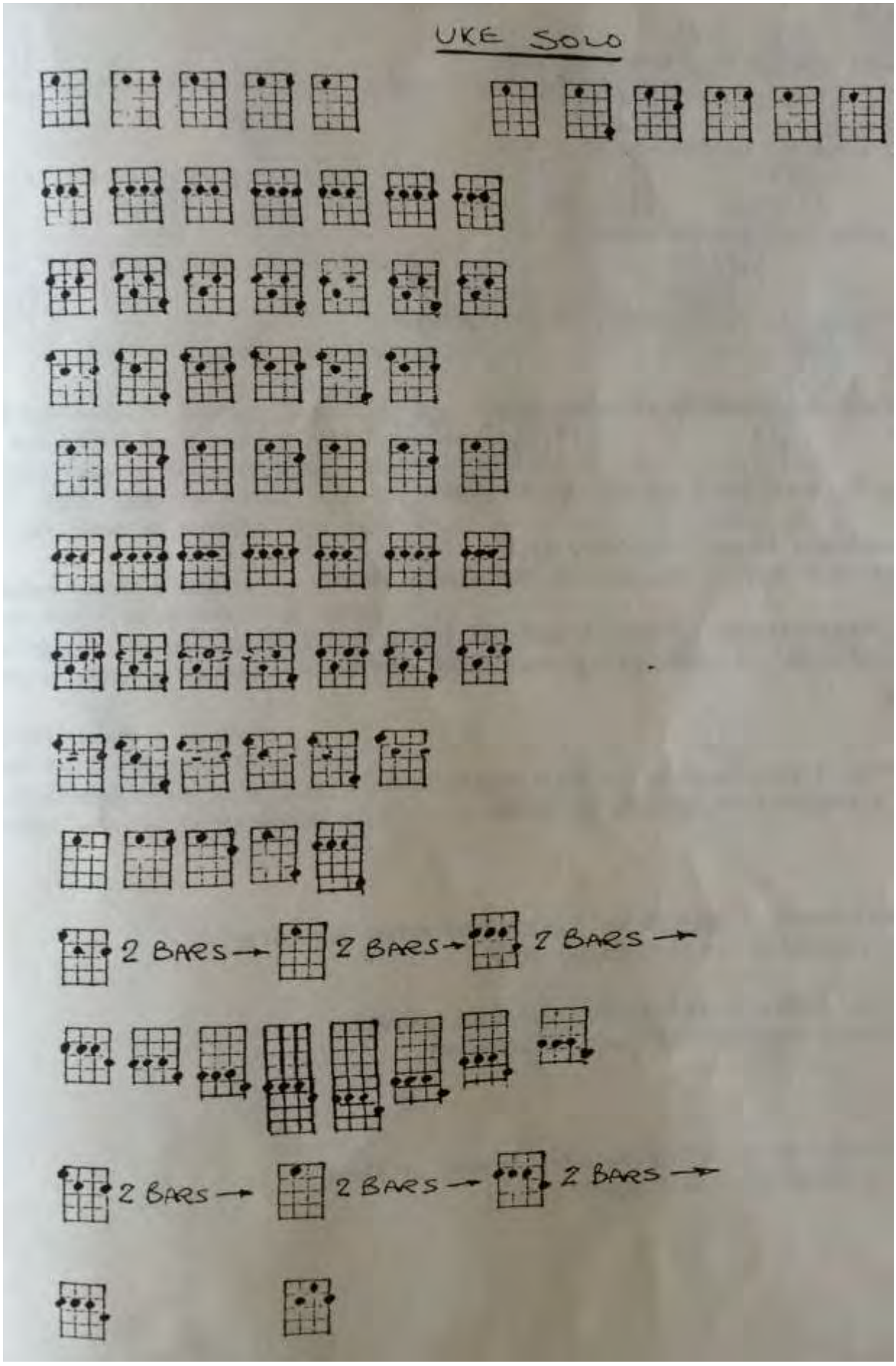
Her neck, I loved it so, I [D7] brought her a present about a week [G7] ago,
Two [C] little [C7] gifts she'll [F] use I [G#7] hope,
I [C] bought her a sponge and a [G#7] bar [G7] of [C] soap.

When I [C] went to meet my [G#7] little maid, [D7]
I'll let you hear the sera[G#7]nade [G7] I [C] played

I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, I [D7] sung a song of Ara[G7]by, [C] [C7]
I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele, [D7] but she only laughed at [G7] me.
I played it [C] soft and sad, she didn't [G#7] care a bit,
And then I [Dm] got so mad I swore I'd [G#7] make a [G7] hit.
So I [C] told my [G#7] baby [G7] with the uku[C]lele,
I [G#7] bashed her with it [G7] over the [C] head

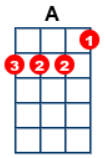
GF - I Told my Baby With the Ukulele – Solo

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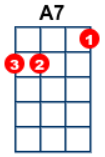


GF - I Wonder Who's Under Her Balcony Now

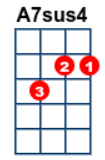
artist:George Formby writer:Harry Gifford, Fred E. Cliffe & George Formby



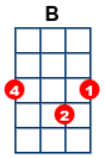
[D] Things have gone wrong [G] with my love song
I'm [G] not sere-[A]-nading to-[D]-night [A7sus4] [D7]
[G] In my place there's [D] somebody new
[E7] doing the things that [A7] I ought to do



Chorus:
[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows

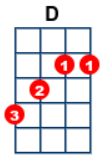


[D] If he's fresh and [F#7] gets too free
I [G] hope a bulldog [E7] bites him in the [A7] place it bit me
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

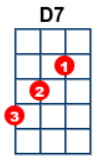


Chorus

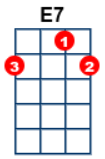
[D] I will bet [F#7] ten to one
There's [G] not a thing that [E7] he can do that [A7] I haven't done
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



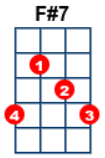
Chorus



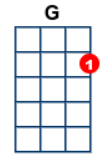
[D] May he fall, [F#7] feel a wreck
And [G] stagger home with [E7] half the trellis-[A7]-work round his neck
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?



Instrumental
[D] I wonder who's under her balcony now
[E7] Who's kissing my girl?
[A7] Will he kiss her [D] under the [B] nose?
[E7] Or underneath the archway where the [A7] sweet william grows



Chorus



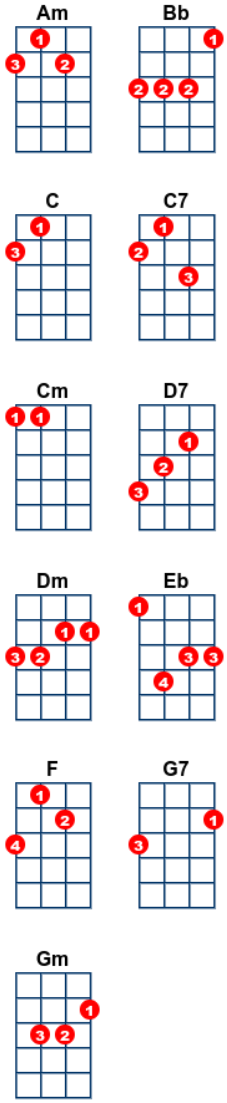
[D] I hope he [F#7] catches the lot
[G] When she empties [E7] out her old [A7] geranium pot
[D] I wonder who's under her [B] balcony now
[E7] Who's [A7] kissing my [D] girl?

GF - I'm The Ukulele Man

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

George Formby:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bfdW87Xx1Z0

GF has his uke retuned in the vid to a, D, F#, B)



[G7] Come on and hear my [C7] ukulele,
[F] come on and hear, come on and hear.
[G7] I give a demon[C7]stration daily, [F] right over here, right over here.
Walk [D7] up, walk up [Gm] chalk this one up to me,
whenever I play the [C7] world goes gay The [F] Uku-[C7]ele [F] Man is here.

I'm the [F] Ukulele Man, [F] come and listen if you [Am] can [F]
The Children love to [C7] hear me [F] play,
they even [C7] make their [F] mothers stay
And [Gm] stand and listen all the day to the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case,
[D7] the strangest things o[C7]ccur,
A [F] lady smiled and [Bb] asked me in, [D7] I stood and [C7] looked at [F] her.
[Gm] She said, "Oh doctor, look at this" to undress she be-[C]gan
I [F] shut my eyes and shouted "[Eb] Stop, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, [C] I'm the [Dm] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C7] not a [F] doctor [C7] that's quite [F] true,
but I prescribe a [C7] tonic, too.
Just [F] smile and you'll come smiling [C7] through
with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

[F] When I go [D7] out with my [Bb] little black case, [D7] some people get me [C7] wrong.
A [F] nice young lady [Bb] said to me, [D7] I'm glad you [C7] came a-[F]long,
I'd [Gm] like to see your underwear, please show me all you [C] can
I [F] said, "You won't see none of [Eb] mine, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man
I'm [C] not a salesman [F] you can guess, but I sell something [Dm] none the less,
So [Gm] come and buy some happiness from the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

When I go out with my [Bb] little black case, the [G7] strangest jobs I [C] get
A [F] lady shouted [Bb] out one day "[D7] Don't clean those [C7] windows [F] yet,
I'm [Gm] in my bath so go away" but promptly in I [C] ran.
[F] I'm not cleaning [Bb] windows now, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

I'm the Ukulele Man, I'm the [C] Ukulele [D7] Man.
Though [C] cleaning windows [F] I refuse, I've got a happy [Dm] piece of news
I'll [Gm] come and clean up all your blues, I'm the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

Boys and girls come out to play, [C] for it is a [F] lovely day
Leave your suppers and make hay hay with the [F] Uku-[C7]lele [F] Man.

solo: [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Eb] [Bb] [Gm] [Cm] [Eb] [Bb]

[NC] I'm the Ukulele Man

GF - In a Little Wigan Garden

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe

[C] Talk of your [Am/C] beautiful [C] meadows
and [Am/C] fields and your [G7] parks so grand
Talk of your wonderful gardens down at [C] Kew. [C7]
[F] I know a [Dm] spot that can [F] beat all the [Dm] lot
it's the [E7] best I've [Am] seen
[D7] Keep all your hills and dales, put me with the slugs and [G7] snails.

In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] where the dandelions [Cdim] grow
With my sweetie frowsy [G7] Flo round the mulberry bush we [C] go
Underneath the Wigan [Cdim] Palm [C] trees
there I bring her up to [A7] scratch

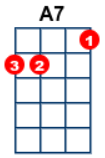
We [D7] have such a game on the cucumber frame;
I'd show her the cabbage [G7] patch
[C7] When the morning mildew [F] christens our shallots,
[D7] Scented breezes coming [G7] from the [Dm] chimney [G7] pots

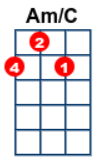
In a little Wigan [Cdim] Garden, [C] when the soot is falling [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place, what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.
[C] All sorts of [Am/C] things, some with [C] wings,
some with [Am/C] stings every [G7] night appear
Glow worms and silkworms and Wigan earwigs [C] too. [C7]
[F] Crocuses [Dm] croak with [F] fog
and [Dm] smoke from the [E7] gasworks [Am] near
[D7] The one thing that only grows,
is the wart [G7] on my [Dm] sweeties [G7] nose

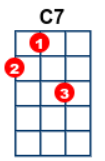
In a little Wigan [Cdim] garden [C] with my little [Cdim] Wiganese
Getting [G7] stung with bumble bees, between the cabbages and [C] peas
'Neath the Wigan water [Cdim] lilies [C] where the drainpipe over[A7] flows
There's [D7] my girl and me she sits on my knee
and watch how the rhubarb [G7] grows

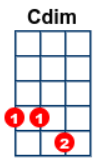
[C7] 'Neath the shady tree to my [F] loved one I cling
[D7] While the birds above do everything but [G7] sing

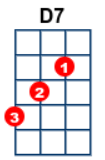
It's a rotten Wigan [Cdim] garden, [C] everything grows upside [Cdim] down
Oh what a [G7] place what a case, a disgrace to my home [C] town.

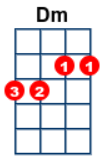


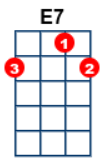


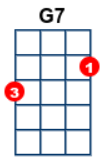












Also uses:
Am, C, F

GF - In My Little Snapshot Album

artist:George Formby writer:Harper/Haines/Parr-Davies

Tune in D

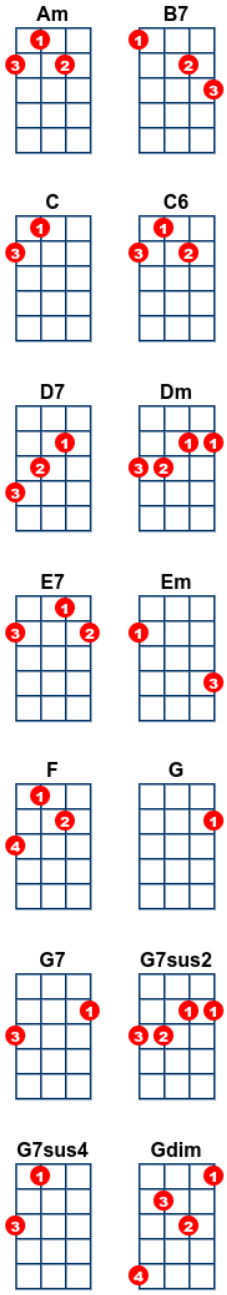
Now [C] I'm a young inventor, a [F] chap with [G7] good i[C]deas,
I've [F] built my [G7] self a [C] camera, it [B7] took me years and [G7] years.
[G7sus2] [G7]
It's a [C] wonderful invention with [F] special [G7] x-ray [Am] tricks,
It can [G] take a picture [Gdim] in the [G] dark and can [G] even see through [G] bricks. [G7]
I [E7] bought myself an [Am] album and [E7] filled it up with [Am] snaps,
And I've [G] got some lovely [D7] pictures of the [G] local girls and [G7] chaps.

Now [C] I've got a [F] picture of the [G7sus4] girl next [G7] door,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
And [C] I've never [C6] had a better [G7sus4] snap be [G7] fore,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
The [Dm] night was dark and the [Em] hour was late,
She was [F] kissing her boy by the [C] gar [G7] den [C] gate,
[Dm] Wouldn't she love to [E7] see page [Am] eight,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of my [G7sus4] old [G7] granddad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] He's over [C6] eighty but a [G7sus4] real bad [G7] lad,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album
[Dm] Although he's an [Em] old antique,
[F] he thinks he's still the [C] vil[G7]lage [C] sheik,
I've [Dm] got him dancing [E7] cheek to [Am] cheek
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

Now [C] I've got a [C6] picture of the [G7sus4] vicar's [G7] wife,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
[C] Chasing the [C6] Curate with a [G7sus4] carving [G7] knife
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
Now [Dm] what he did was [Em] all in fun
But it's [F] not the kind of [C] thing [G7] that's [C] done,
I can [Dm] see he pinched her [E7] hot-cross [Am] bun,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album.

And [C] I've got a [C6] picture of a [G7sus4] nudist [G7] camp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album,
[C] All very [C6] jolly but a [G7sus4] trifle [G7] damp,
[G7sus4] in my little [G7] snapshot [C] album.
There's [Dm] Uncle Dick [Em] without a care,
[F] Discarding all his [C] un[G7]der[C]wear,
But his [Dm] watch and chain still [E7] dangle [Am] there,
[G7] in my little snapshot [C] album!

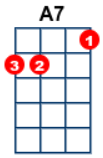


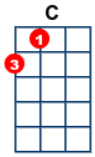
Go To Contents

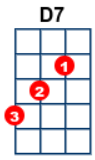
GF - It's A Grand And Healthy Life

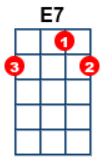
artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

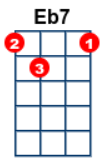
tune in D

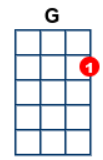


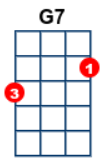












[G] Some chaps [D7] like a game of [G] tennis,
[G] Some like [D7] boating on the [G] sea.
[D7] Some are fond of cricket or a [G] ball they want to kick it
But there's [A7] only one sport that appeals to [D7] me.

[G] I love to hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,
[G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.
I tramp a mile, then sit a [Eb7] while
A [A7] bumblebee there in the grass
[D7] Comes and stings me on my elbow.
[G7] Down comes the rain and [C] I get wet through,
I [E7] can’t blow my nose because it's [A7] already [D7] blue
I catch a [G] chill, and feel so [Eb7] ill.
[G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.

I love to [G] hike, that's what I [Eb7] like,
[G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life.
My girl and me, sat `neath a [Eb7] tree
A [A7] great big blackbird with its claws
[D7] came and tore off my girl's jumper
[G7] When she got home [C] she heard mother shout
You [E7] haven't come home the same as [A7] when you went [D7] out
She hung her [G] head and blushing [Eb7] said,
[G] Ee! but it's a [D7] grand and healthy [G] life [Eb7] [D7] [G]

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GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post

artist:George Formby writer:Noel Gay

Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [C6] think, I [Gdim] look a [G7] tramp,
[G7] Or you may [C] think I'm hanging [D7] 'round to steal a car. [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think, [Gdim] that's what I [G7] look,
[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here, and [D7] what my motives are. [Dm7] [G7]

Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
Oh [G7] me, oh [C] my, I [G7] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

Verse 3

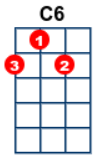
[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But [C] this one I'd break any date for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's late for,
[D7] She [Dm6] wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a [G7] girl like that.

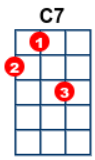
Verse 4

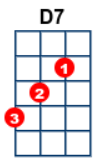
[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
[F] In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C]by.

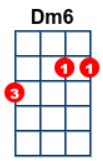
Repeat Verses 2,3,4

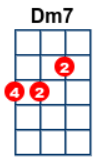
[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

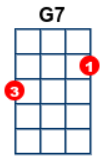


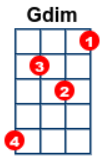








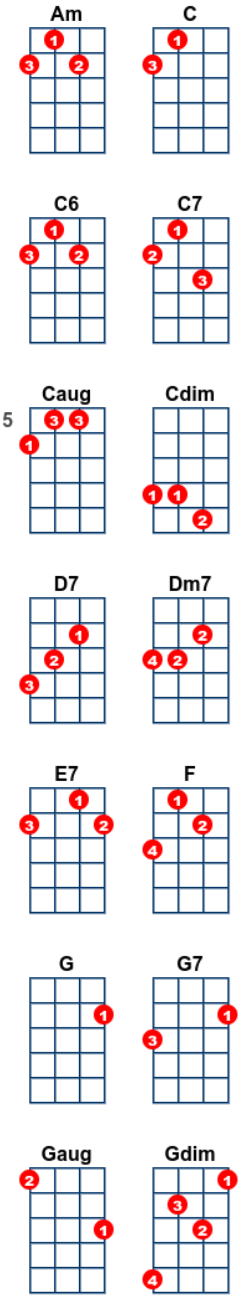




Also uses:
F, G

GF - Leaning on a Lamp Post (harder)

artist:George Formby writer:Noel Gay



Verse 1

[C] I'm leaning on a [G7] lamp,
maybe you [C6] think, [Gdim] I look a [G] tramp,
[G] Or you may [C] think I'm [C6] hanging [D7] 'round
To [G7] steal a [C] car. [Cdim]
[Dm7] [G7]
But [C] no I'm not a [G7] crook,
And if you [C6] think, that's [Gdim] what I [G7] look,
[G7] I'll tell you [C] why I'm here,
and [Am] what my [D7] motives are. [G7] [Dm7] [G7]

Verse 2

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a [G7] certain little lady comes [C] by.
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
[C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by. [G]
[G7] I [C] don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But [G7] anyhow I know that she'll [C] try.
Oh [Dm7] me, [G7] oh [C] my,
[C6] I [G] hope the little [D7] lady comes by, [G]

Verse 3

[G] There's G7] no other girl I would [Dm7] wait [G7] for,
[Gaug] But [C] this one I'd break any [E7] date [Am] for,
I [D7] won't have to ask what she's [C6] late [D7] for,
[D7] She [G7] wouldn't have to leave me [Dm7] flat,
She's not a [G7] girl like that.

Verse 4

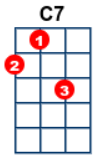
[G7] Oh, she's [C] absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And [G7] anyone can understand [C7] why,
[Caug] I'm [F] leaning on a lamp-post at the [D7] corner of the street
In case a [C] certain little [G7] lady passes [C] by.

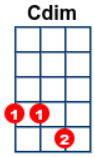
Repeat Verses 2,3,4

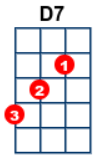
[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

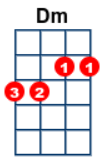
GF - Little Stick of Blackpool Rock

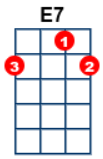
artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

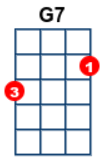












[C] Every year when **[G7]** summer comes round, off to the sea I **[C]** go.
[E7] I don't care if I **[Am]** do spend a pound,
[D7] I'm rather rash I **[G7]** know.
[C7] See me dressed like **[F]** all the sports,
[D7] in my blazer and a **[G7]** pair of shorts.

With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock,
[G] along the promenade I **[D7]** stroll.
[G7]It **[C]** may be **[Cdim]** sticky but I **[G7]** never complain,
it's **[D7]** nice to have a nibble at it **[G7]** now and again
[C7] Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

[C7] One afternoon the band conductor **[F]** up on his stand
Some **[D7]** how he lost his baton - it flew **[G7]** out of his hand
So I **[C7]** jumped in his place and then con-**[E7]**ducted the **[Am]** band
With my **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock

With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock,
[G] along the promenade I **[Dm]** stroll
[G7] In **[C]** my po-**[Cdim]**cket it got **[G7]** stuck I could tell
'Cos **[D7]** when I pulled it out I pulled my **[G7]** shirt off as well
[C7] Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

See alternative verse at end

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, my **[F]** wits I'd to use
She cried, "I'm **[D7]** drowning, and to save me, **[G7]** you won't refuse"
I said, "**[C7]** Well if you're drowning then I **[E7]** don't want to **[Am]** lose
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

With my **[C]** little stick of Blackpool Rock, **[G]** along the promenade I **[Dm]** stroll
[G7] In **[C]** the ball **[Cdim]** room I went **[G7]** dancing each night
No **[D7]** wonder every girl that danced with me, **[G7]** stuck to me tight
[C7] Every day **[F]** wherever I stray the **[D7]** kids all round me **[G7]** flock.

[C7] A fellow took my photograph it **[F]** cost one and three.
I said when it was **[D7]** done, "Is that su-**[G7]**pposed to be me?"
"You've **[C7]** properly mucked it up the only **[E7]** thing I can **[Am]** see is
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock -
[Cdim] Lordy Lordy, -
My **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

original GF verse supplied by Stephen Jackson

[C7] A girl while bathing clung to me, I **[F]** shouted out, "Oh!"
She cried,"I think I'm **[D7]** drowning, and you'll **[G7]** save me I know "
I said, "**[C7]** Well if you're drowning would **[E7]** you mind letting **[Am]** go
Of my **[D7]** little stick of **[G7]** Blackpool **[C]** Rock"

Also uses: A
C, F, G

GF - Little Ukulele [C]

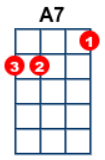
artist:George Formby writer:George Formby

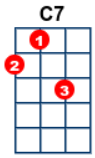
[C] Now everybody's [G7] got a crazy notion of their [C] own
[F] Some like to mix up with a [C] crowd, some [D7] like to be [G7] alone
It's no [F] one else's business, as [C] far as I can see
But [D7] every time that I go out the people stare at [G7] me

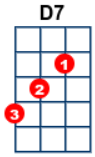
With my [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
Of [F] course the people do not [C] understand
Some [G7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [C] don't you read a book?'
But [D7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [G7] uke!
Of [C] course I take no [E7] notice you [Am] can tell [C7]
For [F] mother's sound advice will always [G7] stand
She said 'My [C] boy do as I [E7] say
And you'll [A7] never go [Dm] astray
[G7] If you [C] keep your uku-[G7]-lele in your [C] hand, [E7] Yes [A7] son!
[D7] Keep your [G7] ukulele in your [C] hand

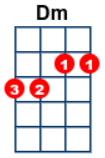
While [C] walking on the [G7] prom one night as [C] peaceful as can be
When [F] some young girl said, "What about a [D7] walk down by the [G7] sea?"
She [F] said her name was Jen and that she'd [C] just come for the day,
She [D7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[G7]-way.

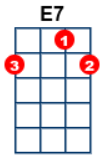
So with me [C] little ukulele in my hand [C7]
[F] Me and Jen we walked along the [C] sand
We [G7] walked along for miles without a [C] single care or frown,
But [D7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on lets sit down." [G7]
I [C] felt so shy and [E7] bashful sitting [Am] there [C7]
Cause the [F] things she said I didn't under-[G7]-stand
She said, "Your [C] love just makes me [E7] dizzy
[Am] Come on big boy get [Dm] busy!"
[D7] But I kept a [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand
[E7] Yes [A7] sir!
[D7] I kept my [G7] ukulele in my [C] hand!

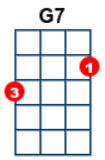










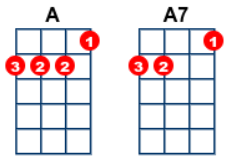


Also uses:
Am, C, F

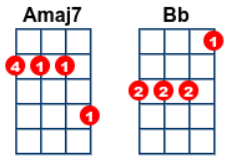
[C] Made up my mind that [G7] I'd get wed some [C] eighteen months ago,
I [F] also bought a book about [D7] the things a boy should [G7] know.
But [F] just about a week ago I [C] had an awful fright,
I [D7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [G7] night.
And with my [C] little ukulele in my hand, [C7]
I went [F] running down the street to Doctor [C] Brand.
It [G7] didn't take him long to get his [C] bag of tools
I [D7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [G7] rules
[C] Out the bedroom [E7] door he looked and [Am] smiled [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [G7] child!"
My [C] heart it filled with [E7] joy
I could [A7] see it was a [Dm] boy
[D7] For he [G7] had a ukulele in his [C] hand
[E7] Oh [A7] Baby!
[D7] He had a [G7] ukulele in his [C] hand!

GF - Little Ukulele [F]

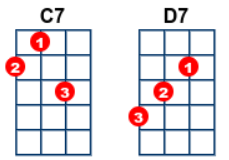
artist:George Formby writer:George Formby



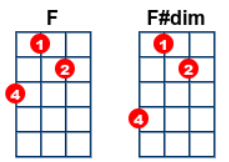
[F] Now everybody's [C7] got a crazy notion of their [F] own
Some [Bb] like to mix up [F] with a crowd, some [G7] like to be [C7] alone
It's no [Bb] one else's business, as [F] far as I can see
But [G7] every time that I go out the people stare at [C7] me



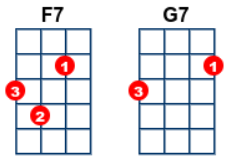
With my [F] little ukulele in my hand
Of [Bb] course the people do not under[F]stand
Some [C7] say, 'Why don't you be a scamp? Why [F] don't you read a book?'
But [G7] I get lots more pleasure when I'm playing with me [C7] uke!
Of [F] course I take no [A7] notice you can tell [F7]
For [Bb] mother's sound advice will always [A] stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said 'My [F] boy do as I [A7] say
And you'll [D7] never go [Gm] astray
[C7] If you [F] keep your [F#dim] uku-[C7]-lele in your [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] son!
[G7] Keep your uku[C7]lele in your [F] hand

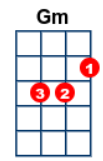


While [F] walking on the [C7] prom one night as [F] peaceful as can be
When [Bb] some young girl said, "What about a [G7] walk down by the [C7] sea?"
She [Bb] said her name was Jen and that she'd [F] just come for the day,
She [G7] looked so young and harmless that I couldn't turn a-[C7]-way.



So with me [F] little ukulele in my hand
[Bb] Me and Jen we walked along the [F] sand
We [C7] walked along for miles without a [F] single care or frown,
But [G7] when we reached the sand dunes, she said, "Come on - lets sit [C7] down."
I [F] felt so shy and [A7] bashful sitting there [F7]
Cause the [Bb] things she said I didn't under-[A]-stand [Amaj7] [C7]
She said, "Your [F] love just makes me [A7] dizzy
Come on [D7] big boy get [Gm] busy!"
[C7] But I [F] kept a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in my [F] hand, [A7] Yes [D7] sir!
[G7] I kept my [C7] ukulele in my [F] hand!





[F] Made up my mind that [C7] I'd get wed some [F] eighteen months ago,
I [Bb] also bought a book about [G7] the things a boy should [C7] know.
But [Bb] just about a week ago I [F] had an awful fright,
I [G7] had to get dressed quickly in the middle of the [C7] night.

And with my [F] little ukulele in my hand,
I went [Bb] running down the street to Doctor [F] Brand.
It [C7] didn't take him long to get his [F] bag of tools
I [G7] held his hat and coat and let him have me book of [C7] rules
[F] Out the bedroom [A7] door he looked and [A] smiled [Amaj7] [C7]
He said, [F] "Come inside and see your wife and [A7] child!"
My [F] heart it filled with [A7] joy
I could [D7] see it was a [Gm] boy
[C7] For he [F] had a [F#dim] uku[C7]lele in his [F] hand, [A] Oh [D7] Baby!
[G7] He had a [C7] ukulele in his [F] hand!

GF - Mother What'll I Do Now

artist:George Formby writer:Cliffe, Formby

[C] Mother [Cdim] you give [C] good advice, [Dm7] always you mean [Fadd9] well. [G7]
[C] Now I [E7] need it [Am] more than ever I'm in[D7]side this [G7] cell. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I'm be[E7]hind a [Dm] prison [G7] wall,
the [C] bed's so [A7] hard and [D7] much too [G7] small
There's [C] no py[C7]jamas [F] here at [G#7] all,
Oh [C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now? [Cm] [G7]

They [C] told me [C7] they would [Dm] treat me [G7] swell
[C] tucked in[A7]side my [D7] little [G7] cell
But [C] up to [C7] now it's [F] been like [G#7] h !
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

To[C]night I've [A7] got a [Dm] date you [G7] see
but [C] they won't [A7] let me [D7] have a [G7] key
And the [C] Warder's [C7] won't wait [C] up for [G#7] me,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

It's [C] hard to [A7] pass the [Dm] time a[G7]way,
I'm [C] in a [A7] dangerous [D7] mood I [G7] say.
I've [C] smoked two [C7] ciga[F]rettes to[G#7]day,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

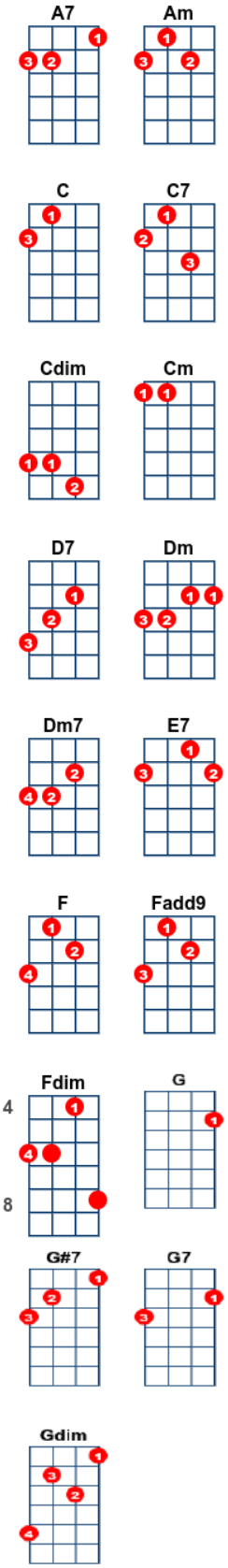
[C] First I [C7] stand and [Dm] then I [G7] sit,
[C] then I [A7] sit and [D7] stand a [G7] bit
But [C] I can't [C7]stand much [F] more of [G#7] it,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I got [A7] such an [Dm] awful [G7] shock,
I [C] asked the [A7] time for [D7] there's no [G7] clock
And the [C] Warder [C7] said six [F] months "Old [G#7] Cock"
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now?

I [C] order [C7] lunch from [Dm] soup to [G7] sweet
but [C] they for[A7]got the [D7] fish and [G7] meat
And [C] since the [C7] soup there's [F] nowt to [G#7] eat,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?

[C] I've had [A7] such a [Dm] tummy [G7] ache.
[C] All night [A7] long I've [D7] been a[G7] wake.
Some [C] castor [C7] oil they [F] made me [G#7] take,
[C] Mother what'll [Dm7] I [G7] do [C] now?
We're [C7] parted from each other [C] and that's [Fdim] too [F] bad.
[D7] You're my favourite Mother, Oh the best I ever [G] had. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] I've played [A7] Peter [Dm] fly away [G7] Paul,
[C] I've played [A7] tiddly [D7] winks and [G7] all
I've [C] written rude [C7] words up[F]on the [G#7] wall,
Oh! [C] Mother what'll [G#7] I [G7] do [C] now? [G7] [C]

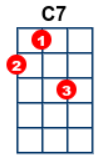


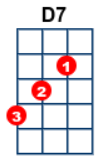
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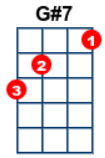
GF - On The Wigan Boat Express

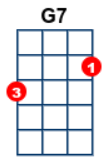
artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

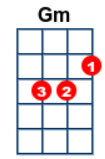
Tune in D











Also uses: A C, D, F, G

On the **[C]** boat express I ride, **[G7]** see us every **[C]** day
[G7] Flashing by the **[C]** countryside, **[D7]** picking flowers **[G7]** on the way

Once a **[C]** wedding pair didnt seem to **[Am]** care
they were **[D7]** full of love I guess
And the **[G7]** honeymoon started far too soon
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

A **[C]** chap one day with a girl got **[Am]** gay, I **[D7]** saw them both caress
She **[G7]** got what for in the corridor
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

[C] When **[G7]** we **[C7]** shunt the **[C]** backs **[G7]** in **[C]** front
and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If **[D7]** we survive then we'll arrive **[G7]** alongside Wigan Pier.

Cried a lady **[C]** "Oo bring a doctor **[Am]** do, I **[D7]** think Im in distress."
She was feel**[G7]**ing shocks in a signal box
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat **[G7]** Express. **[C]**

On a **[C]** steep incline one day, **[G7]** the train was standing **[C]** still.
I **[G7]** said we cant wait here **[C]** all day **[G7]**
so we **[D]** pushed it **[G7]** up the hill.
[G7] If its wet **[C]** or fine we start at nine, we are **[D]** prompt I must confess.
And by half**[G7]**-past one two miles weve done
on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

Once a **[C]** chap I saw on the engine floor, hed gone**[C]** to sleep I guess
But he **[G7]** woke to find a tender behind on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

Now **[C7]** when we shunt the backs in front and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If we **[G]** survive then well arrive a**[D]**longside **[Gm]** Wigan **[G]** Pier.

[G7] Mrs. **[C]** Brown looked swell but sad to tell on the **[D]** door she tore her dress
And the **[G7]** sun shone gay through the permanent way on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

[C] When **[G7]** we **[C7]** shunt the **[C]** backs **[G7]** in **[C]** front and the **[F]** front parts in the rear
If **[D7]** we survive then we'll arrive **[G7]** alongside **[Gm]** Wigan **[D]** Pier.

[G7] In the slee**[C]**ping car they go too far, all **[D]** mixed up more or less
But they **[G7]** rearrange when I shout "All change" on the **[C]** Wigan **[G#7]** Boat Express. **[C]**

Thanks to Mike Warren:

Our Sergeant Major – Solo

Compiled by © Mike Warren

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU





He sticks out his chest, two pillows in his vest,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D









A bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant Major.

D DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU







His medals break our hearts, he won them playing darts,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



And while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant

D D D



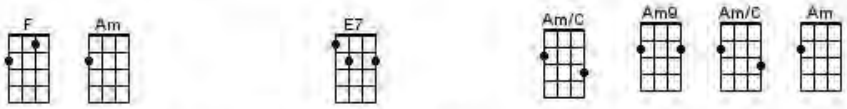




Major

Continue on next page

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU D D D DDUDDD



He's far away the worst friend we've ev er had,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DDUDDD



When he's far away well, we're mighty glad.

DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDUDUDDU



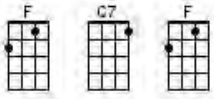
In the canteen bar, you know what sergeants are,

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant

D D D



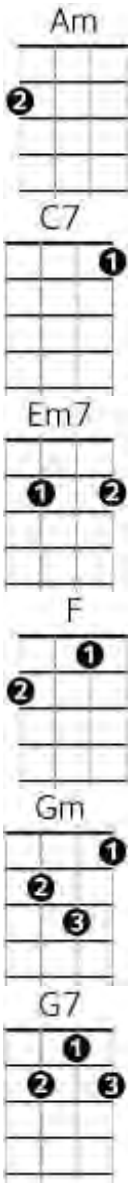
Major.

https://www.facebook.com/groups/learnukulelefree/

Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

GF - Our Sergeant Major [Good Version]

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[F] Now, proud of him are we, he's **[Gm]** generous as can be,
So **[C7]** sentimental, kind and gentle, our Sergeant **[F]** Major.

[F] He's got a heart of gold, so fearless and so bold,
He's **[C7]** Sergeant Major,like a Samson; strong and handsome,
our Sergeant **[F]** Major,

He's **[Am]** far away the **[Em7]** best friend **[Am]** we've ever had,
[Gm] And when he's far **[D7]** away, well, we're mighty **[C7]** sad.

We **[F]** praise him to the sky, for **[Gm]** him we'd gladly die,
[C7] We all caress him, shout 'God bless him,' our Sergeant **[F]** Major.

[F] To us he is so good, **[Gm]** be rough he never could,
We **[C7]** never fear him; always cheer him, our Sergeant **[F]** Major.

[F] On fairy tales he's keen, **[Gm]** he's our good fairy queen,
He's **[C7]** tall and slender, sweet and tender, our Sergeant **[F]** Major

He's **[Am]** far away the **[Em7]** best friend **[Am]** we've ever had,
[Gm] And when he's far **[D7]** away, well, we're mighty **[C7]** sad.

[F] If there should be a war, **[Gm]** don't worry on that score,
[C7] Once we're in it, who could win it, our Sergeant **[F]** Major!

Go To Contents

GF - Our Sergeant Major [F]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

[F] Now there's a sergeant major, enjoys life will he can.
He proves to all the ladies he's a [G7] soldier and a [C7] man.

[F] He sticks out his chest, two [Gm] pillows in his vest,
A [C7] bolster under his rotunda, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] medals break our hearts, he [Gm] won them playing darts,
And [C7] while competing, who was cheating? Our Sergeant [F] Major

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty glad. [C7]

In [F] the canteen bar, you [Gm] know what sergeants are,
[C7] When we've passed out, who's the last out, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [F] got a raucous voice, his [Gm] language isn't choice,
In [C7] clink we'd shove him, how we'd love him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

His [F] weight about he'd throw, the [Gm] wicked so and so,
[C7] Who'd even smother his own mother, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

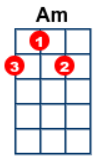
Our [F] bugler goes his rounds, and [Gm] when the bugle sounds.
For [C7] everlasting, who's he blasting? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

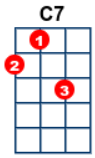
Now he [F] makes raw recruits, just [Gm] tremble in their boots,
He [C7] calls them slackers, who's gone crackers? Our Sergeant [F] Major.

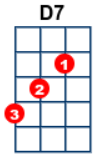
His [F] feet fill up the road, knock-[Gm] kneed and pigeon toed,
[C7] We'd sooner shoot him then salute him, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

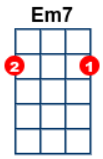
He's [Am] far away the [Em7] worst friend [Am] we've ever had,
[Gm] When he's far [D7] away well, [Gm] we're mighty [C7] glad.

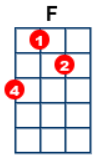
The [F] mascot goat we own, so [Gm] big and fat has grown,
[C7] Wild and warlike, he's far more like, Our Sergeant [F] Major.

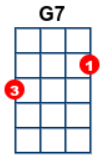


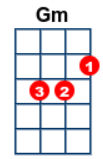






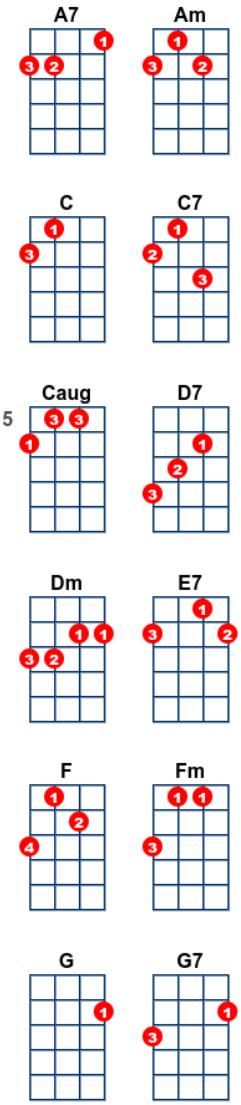






GF - Sitting on the Top of Blackpool Tower

artist:George Formby writer:George Formby



Now [C] we all have [Dm] hobbies [G7] nowa[C]days,
and [F] my hobby I [F] think is so di[C]vine.
I never [G7] go out on a hike, play [Am] golf or ride a bike,
But [D7] here's how I spend all my [G] time, [G7] you'll [Dm] find [G7] me

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They [C] call it breezy [C7] Blackpool as [F] everybody [Dm] knows,
And [D7] when you're top o'[D7] tower
[C] by [G7] gum it blows [F] and [G7] blows
We [F] don't where the [Fm] wind comes from
but we [C] all know where [Caug] it [A7] goes
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

A [C] girl was learning [C7] swimming, she [F] was so big and [Dm] tall
[D7] Her boyfriend held her [D7] tightly [C] for fear that she [F] would [G7] fall
And the [F] things I [Fm] thought were water wings
[C] weren't water [Caug] wings at [A7] all
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

They've [C] got a fortune [C7] teller in't [F] Tower, bear in [Dm] mind
She [D7] said to one fat [D7] lady [C], don't think that [F] I'm un[G7]kind
I'd [F] like to [Fm] tell your future but your future's [Caug] all be[A7]hind
I've [D7] seen it from the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower
[C] When the evening [G7] shadows [C] fall
[Am] There you'll find me [E7] hour after [Am] hour
While [D7] seagulls up above, drop [G7] messages of [G7] love

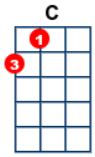
Down [C] there on the [C7] sandhills I [F] hear a happy [Dm] throng
[D7] One chap with his [D7] girlfriend[C] kept [G7] bursting in[F]to [G7] song
But [F] later on he [Fm] sang, "Oh lor you [C] made the night [Caug] too [A7] long",
[D7] Sitting on the [G7] top of Blackpool [C] Tower. [G7] [C]

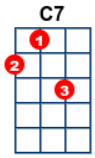
GF - Thanks Mr. Roosevelt Thrash

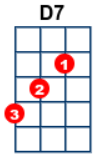
artist:George Formby writer:Connor

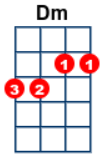
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T9oSA41wYLI

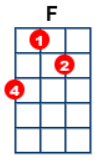
Thanks to CHB (England)

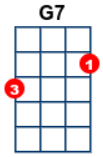












[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
for the [G7] way you're hel-[Dm]ping [G7] us to carry [C] on

[C] John Bull has written a message and
[Dm] sent it off by clipper plane to-[G7]day
Oh what a wonderful message, now [D7] let me tell you what it had to [G7] say.
It just said [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone

[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A
We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

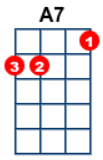
Instrumental
[C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on [G7]
You'll [C] see the British Empire [D7] smiling through
[G7] When these dark and [Dm] stormy [G7] days are [C] gone
[C7] And Franklyn, [F] by the way, [C] please convey
[D7] Our congratulations to the [G7] folks in [Dm] US [G7] A

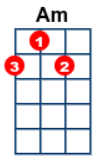
Sing

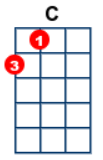
We're saying [C] Thanks Mr. Roosevelt it's [D7] swell of you
For the [G7] way you're helping us to carry [C] on

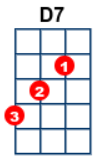
GF - The Bowler Hat my Grandad left to me [C]

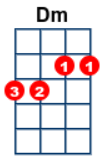
artist:George Formby writer:Walter Langshaw

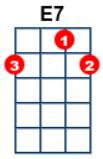


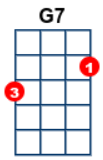












[C] Me Grandad was a fine old man, who [A7] lived to 93
And [D7] in his will he left his favourite [G7] bowler [Dm] hat to [G7] me
[E7] When I go out wearing it, I [Am] feel a [E7] proper [Am] toff
[D7] It's so snug and comfy I [G7] rarely [Dm] take it [G7] off

In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

With the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
The [D7] local club had quite a novel[G7]ty
A [E7] lady did a fan dance and a [Am] lot of [E7] skin she'd [Am] got
[D7] When she waved those fans around you [G7] couldn't [Dm] see a [G7] lot
[C] Then she tripped and fell down on one [A7] knee
Her [D7] fans were lost, it was a myste[C]ry
I said "you've [C] lost your [E7] fan dear, just [Am] do the best you [Dm] can here
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

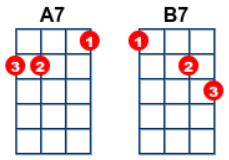
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
I [D7] met some friends and we went on a [G7] spree
They [E7] saw me to the station, I [Am] climbed [E7] aboard the [Am] train
[D7] Then I had an experience I [G7] never [Dm] want [G7] again
[C] There wasn't any corridors you [A7] see
My [D7] journey was from nine o'clock 'till [C] three
I'd had ten [C] pints of [E7] shandy, so [Am] one thing came in [Dm] handy
[G7] It was the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
One [D7] summers day it was as warm as can [G7] be
I [E7] went out for a hike, there was [Am] nobo[E7]dy ab[Am]out
I [D7] felt so hot and sticky I [G7] thought I'd [Dm] cast a [G7] clout
[C] Without a stitch I lay there [A7] lazily
Then [D7] three girl guides dropped down out of a [G7] tree
When I [C] spotted the in[E7]trusion, I [Am] covered my con[Dm]fusion
[G7] With the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

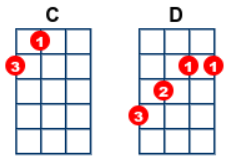
In the [C] bowler hat me grandad left to [A7] me
I [D7] loved May Jane and she loved [G7] me
We [E7] courted for a while and got [Am] married [E7] in the [Am] June
[D7] And when the do was over we [G7] went on [Dm] honey[G7]moon
[C] In bed that night we cuddled tender[A7]ly
Then [D7] Mary Hane cried out "what can it [C] be"
She said "whats this I've [C] got me [E7] hand on"
I [Am] said "ee love its a [Dm] grand one"
[G7] It's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me
Oh yeah [G7] it's the [C] bowler hat me [G7] grandad left to [C] me

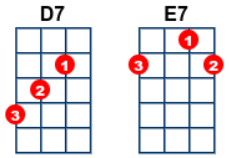
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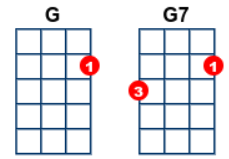
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

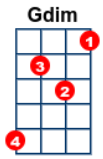
artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby











Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen
[C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen,
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too
[C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do,
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine,
the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all
[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
Py[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
An [G] old maid walks a[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

When I'm Cleaning Windows (Solo)

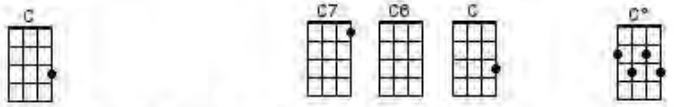
Verse: Play this twice.

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



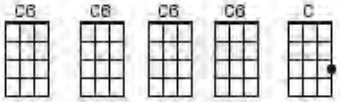
Now it's a job that just suits me, a window cleaner you would be.

DUDDUDDU D D DD DUDDUDDU



If you could see what I can see. When I'm cleaning

D D U D D



windows.

Chorus: Play this once.

D DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



In my profession I work hard, but I'll never stop.

DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU DUDDUDDU



I'll climb this blinking ladder till I get right to the top.

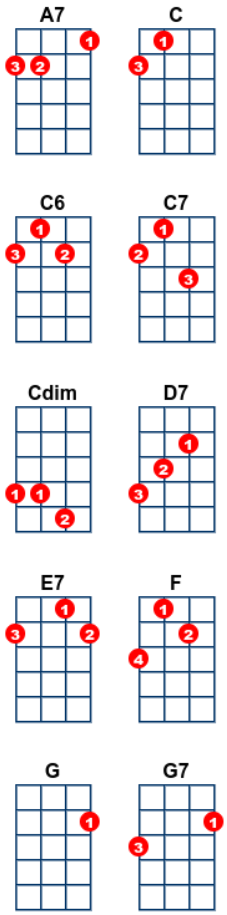
Verse: Play this once more.

Tip: Strum with a nice evenly paced rhythm.

http://www.youtube.com/user/mikewarrenuke Compiled by Mike Warren

GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows (Macc) [C]

artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby



Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C] job
[C] Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you will be
If [C] you could see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill and coo
[C] You'd be surprised at [C7] things [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
The [C] blushing bride she [C7] looks divine, the [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] The chambermaid sweet [C7] names I call [F] it's a wonder [Cdim] I don't fall
My [C] mind’s not on my [C7] work [C6] at [C] all [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
[C] I know a fellow [C7] such a swell he [F] has a thirst it's [Cdim] plain to tell
I've [C] seen him drink his [C7] bath [C6] as [C] well [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
Py[C]jamas lying [C7] side by side, [F] ladies nighties [Cdim] I have spied
I've [C] often seen what [C7] goes [C6] in[C]side [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen,
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
She [C] pulls her hair all [C7] down behind [F] then pulls down her [Cdim] never mind
And [C] after that pulls [C7] down [C6] the [C] blind [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

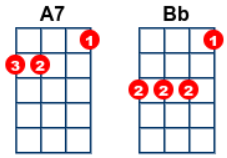
In [E7] my profession I work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [G7] get right to the [G] top
An [C] old maid walks a[C7] round the floor
She's [C] so fed up one [Cdim] day I'm sure
She'll [C] drag me in and [C7] lock [C6] the [C] door [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows
Now [C] there's a famous [C7] talkie queen [F] looks a flapper [Cdim] on the screen
She's [C] more like eighty [C7] than [C6] eigh[C]teen, [Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

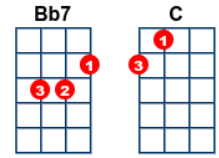
[Cdim] when I'm cleaning [C] windows

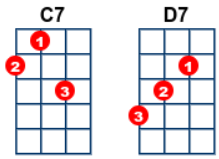
GF - When I'm Cleaning Windows [F]

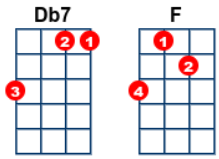
artist:George Formby writer:Gifford, Cliffe, Formby

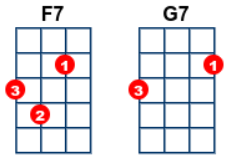
Tune in D











[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] I go window cleaning to [G7] earn an honest bob.
[C] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [C7] job
[F]Now it's a job that [F7] just suits me, [Bb] A window cleaner [G7] you will be.
If [F] you could see what [D7] I can see, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The honeymooning [F7] couples too,
[Bb] You should see them [G7] bill and coo.
You'd [F] be surprised at [D7] things they do,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
[F] The blushing bride she [F7] looks divine,
The [Bb] bridegroom he is [G7] doing fine
I'd [F] rather have his [D7] job than mine,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] The chambermaid sweet [F7] names I call,
It's a [Bb] wonder [G7] I don't fall.
My [F] mind's not on my [D7] work at all, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] I know a fellow [F7] such a swell, He has a [Bb] thirst it's [G7] plain to tell.
I've [F] seen him drink his [D7] bath as well,
[Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C] 'til I get right to the [C7] top.
[F] Pyjamas lying [F7] side by side, [Bb] ladies nighties [G7]I have spied.
I've [F] often seen what [D7] goes inside, [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.
[F] She pulls her hair all [F7] down behind, Then [Bb] pulls down her, [G7] never mind
After [F] that pulls [D7] down the blind, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

[A7] In my profession I work hard, [D7] but I'll never stop.
[G7] I'll climb this blinking ladder [C]'til I get right to the [C7] top.
An [F] old maid walks a[F7]round the floor, she's [Bb] so fed up one [G7] day I'm sure
She'll [F] drag me in and [D7] lock the door [Db7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows
[F] There's a famous [F7] talkie queen, [Bb] looks a flapper [G7] on the screen.
She's [F] more like eighty [D7] than eighteen, [Db7] When I'm cleaning [F] windows.

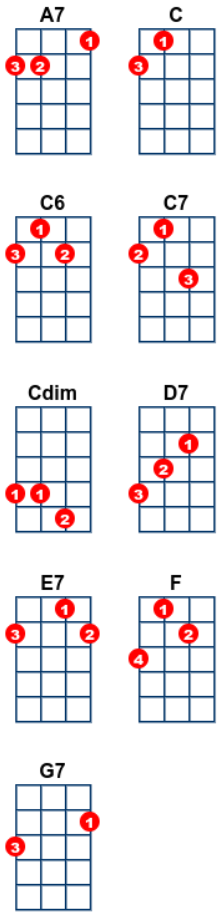
[Bb7] when I'm cleaning [F] windows

GF - When I’m Cleaning Windows Thrash

artist:George Formby writer:Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-m73lfeR22g

Thanks to CHB (England)



Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see [Cdim]
When I'm cleaning [C] windows

[C] I go cleaning windows to [D7] earn an honest bob
[G7] For a nosy parker it's an interesting [C] job
Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top
The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

Instrumental

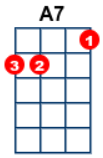
Now it's a job that [C7] just suits me, a [F] window cleaner [Cdim] you would be
If [C] you can see what [C7] I [C6] can [C] see
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
The honeymooning [C7] couples too [F] you should see them [Cdim] bill 'n coo
You'd [C] be surprised at [C7] what [C6] they [C] do
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows
In [E7] my profession I'll work hard [A7] but I'll never stop
I'll [D7] climb this blinking ladder 'till I [G7] get right to the top
The [C] blushing bride, she [C7] looks divine
The [F] bridegroom he is [Cdim] doing fine
I'd [C] rather have his [C7] job [C6] than [C] mine

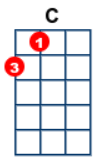
[Cdim] When I'm cleaning [C] windows

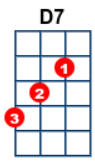
GF - Why Don’t Women Like Me

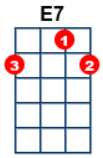
artist:George Formby writer:Jack Cotterill, Bennett

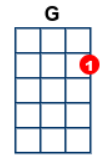
Tune in D











Now I [G] know I’m not [E7] handsome, [A7] no good looks or wealth
But the [D7] girls I chase say my plain face will [G] compromise their health.
Now I [G] know fellows worse than [E7] me bow-[A7] legged and boss-eyed
[A7] Walking out with lovely women clinging to their [D7] side.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,
[G] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me?

[C] Look at Empress Jose[D7]phine,
the [A7] most attractive women that ever was [D7] seen,
[G] Yet Napoleon short and [E7] fat,
[A7] captivates a lovely looking dame like [D7] that
Now if [G] women like them like men like those -
[A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me?
Hey, hey, [A7] why don’t women like [G] me?

Last [G] night I went I out walking, my [A7] intentions were to click
But the [D7] sights I saw while walking out, they [G] nearly made me sick.
I must admit I saw some [E7] girls, [A7] attractive little dears
Arm in arm with ugly men with [D7] cauliflower ears.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those -[A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me?

[C] What can the [G] attraction be, [A7] that’s the thing that always starts to worry [G] me.
Al[G]though I haven’t got a [E7] bean, I’ve [A7] got a lot of things that girls haven’t [D7] seen.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those - [A7] why don’t [D7] women like me?
Hey, [E7] hey, [A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me? [D7]

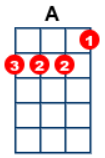
Now I [G] went for my holidays down [A7] to the gay seaside,
I saw a lot of [D7] things there being [G] hidden by the tide.
The way some women [E7] jumped a[A7]round the man there in the sea
Made me think that there is still a good [D7] chance left for me.
‘Cause if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me

Now if [G] women like them like men like those, [A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me?
[C] Take Lord Nelson with [G] one limb, [A7] Lady William Hamilton she fell for [D7] him.
With [G] one eye and one arm gone [E7] west,
She [A7] ran like the devil and she grabbed the [D7] rest.
Now if [G] women like them like men like those,
[A7] why don’t [D7] women like [G] me?

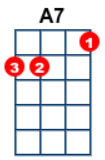
Hey, [E7] hey - why don’t [D7] women like [G] me? [D7] [G]

GF - You Don't Need a License For That

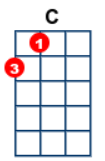
artist:George Formby writer:Formby, Cliffe



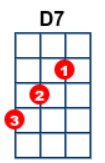
[C] If you've a pub or a small hotel, [A7] you need a license for all you sell
You [G7] may think I'm ro[C]mancing, but
[D7] they even tax you for [G7] singing and dancing.
[C] You need a [E7] license [A] whatever you [C] do,
[A] one or two [A7] things they've [Dm] exempted it's [G7] true,
[C] Lumbago, the gout or a [E7] touch of the [A7] flu,
you [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.



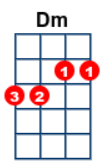
Now [C] I've got a [E7] license for [A] chickens to [A7] lay,
[A] one of them [A7] sat on a [Dm] brick yester[G7]day,
And [C] then started clucking, as [E7] much as to [A7] say,
he [D7] won't need a [G7] license for [C] that.



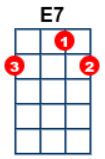
[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time,
[A7] if it were duty free.
[D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes,
then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.



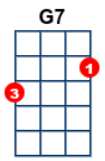
[C] Dairies must [E7] license you [A] bet on your [A7] life,
If [A] you've a [A7] cow then there's [Dm] trouble and [G7] strife
As [C] Farmer Dean said when he [E7] looked at his [A7] wife,
"By gum [D7] I'll not need a [G7] license for [C] that!"



[C] You need a [E7] license for [A] shooting down [A7] game,
But [A] I'd rather [A7] flirt with a [Dm] beautiful [G7] dame,
Cause [C] I get the sport with the [E7] birds just the [A7] same
And I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that



[C] We sit in the pictures, as warm as a glove,
[A7] in the back row of the circle above,
[D7] Two bob's worth of dark and a [G7] basin of [C] love
and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.



[E7] We'd have a good time, a wines in the wood time, [A7] if it were duty free.
[D7] We'd cut the taxes, with our battle-axes, then roll out the barrel for [G7] me.

[C] Fishing at [E7] Richmond is [A] licensed by [A7] law,
A [A] chap to his [A7] girl said, "Now [Dm] you hold your [G7] jaw".
You [C] know exactly what [E7] I'm fishing [A7] for,
and I [D7] don't need a license for [G7] that.
No sir, I [D7] don't need a [G7] license for [C] that

GF – You're Everything to Me

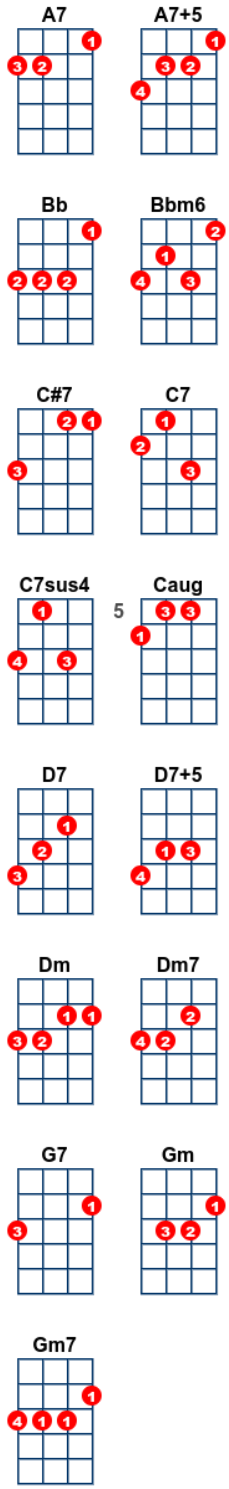
artist:George Formby writer:MacDougal

I [Dm7] sometimes sit and [G7] wonder just [Dm7] why I am [G7] able,
to [Dm7] get the lucky [G7] breaks I [C] do.
I'm [Gm7] luckier than [C7] Roosevelt, or [Gm7] Nuffield or [C7] Gable,
they've [Gm7] never been [C] in [G7] love [Caug] with [F] you
They [G7] may have lots of money and [C] importance,
I [G7] know I'd fail where they suc[C]ceed,
But [F] though my worldly wealth are only - [D7+5] fourpence, [D7]
[G7] what more do I [C7] need?
They can [F] take away the chairs, the [Dm] carpet from the stairs and
[Bb] all that they can [A7+5] see. [A7]
It [Gm7] won't mean [Bbm6] anything, [F] so long as I've got [Bbm6]
you, [D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]

[C7] They can [F] take away the slates, the [Dm] number from the gate
and [Bb] even take the [A7+5] key, [A7]
[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5]
you, you're every[C7]thing to [F] me.
I can [Dm7] do without cigars and [Bb] Rolls Royce motor cars and
[Bbm6] walk the way I've [F] done
And [Bb] although the weather's damp I can [Gm] do without my gamp
When you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.
[C7] I can give up [F] all I bought, [Dm] without a single thought, [Bb] it's
not so hard you [A7+5] see. [A7]
[Gm7] It won't mean [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

[C7] I [F] can do without my fags or the [Dm] bottom to my bags
(budada[Bb]bum), I'd even go [A7+5] T.T. [A7]
I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've[D7+5] got you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me. [C7sus4]
[C7] I can [F] get along with now't - [Dm] aye, and can even do without
[Bb] me Auntie Maggie's Reme[A7+5]dy [A7]
I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've [D7+5] got [D7]
you, you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.

I'd give [Dm7] up without a shock, my [Bb] stick of Blackpool Rock
[Bbm6] Although it gives me lots of [F] fun.
I can [Bb] do without my pipe or my [Gm] weekly plate of tripe
For you're [Gm7] everything rolled into [Bbm6] one.
[C7] I [F] can do without my boots or [Dm] without my swimming suit,
I'd [Bb] undress in the [A7+5] sea, [A7] brrrrr
I [Gm7] don't need [Bbm6] anything [F] so long as I've got [D7+5] you,
[D7] you're [Gm7] every[C7]thing to [F] me.
[C#7] You see - [Gm7] you're every[C7]thing [F] to [Bbm6] me. [F]

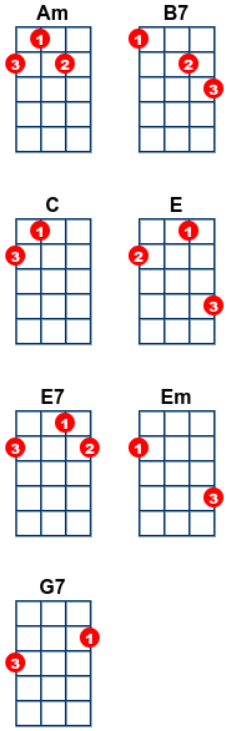


Also uses: C, F

Ghost

artist:Craig Williams writer:Craig Williams

Facebook video



The [Am] floorboards creak, the [C] bedsprings squeak,
a [G7] cold wind blows [Am] across my cheek
All [G7]night I lie here [Em] haunted by your [Am] ghost [E7]

The [Am] shadows crawl a[C]cross the wall,
the [G7] clock ticks loudly [Am] in the hall,
but [G7] all that I can [Em] visualise...your [Am] ghost

Through the [G7] darkness I stare
in a [Am] depth of despair
'cause I [B7] know you're not there
but I [E] swear I see you [E7] everywhere

All [Am] I can see are [C] memories,
[G7] endlessly tor[Am]menting me,
I [G7] find my mind is [Em] blinded by your [Am] ghost [E7]

I [Am] go to bed to [C] rest my head
but [G7] find that I'm pos[Am]sessed instead
by [G7] visions, appar[Em]itions of your [Am] ghost

I thought [G7] you'd disappear,
if I [Am] just persevered,
but I [B7] can't shake this fear,
'cause it's [E] been a year and [E7] you're still here

I [Am] can't undo my [C] thoughts of you,
so [G7] every night they [Am] start anew
I [G7] lie awake and [Em] cannot shake your [Am] ghost [E7]

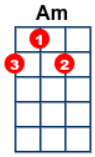
My [Am] heart once raced to [C] see your face
but [G7] now there's just an [Am] empty space
be[G7]side me, and in[Em]side me, just your [Am] ghost

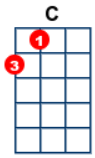
Ghost Chickens In The Sky

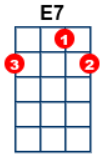
artist:The Fabulous Superlatives writer:Sean Morey

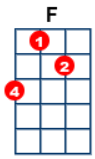
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pkdci55adqk But in Gm
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bFjqlx8eSfQ Ghost Riders

Same tune as "Ghost Riders in the Sky"









[Am] A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

He'd [Am] been a chicken farmer since [C] he was twenty four
[Am] Working for the colonel for [C] 30 years or [E7] more
[Am] Killing all them chickens and sending them to fry
And [F] now they want revenge - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky
[C] [Am] [F] Ghost chickens in the [Am] sky

A chicken farmer took a walk, out [C] on his farm one day
He [Am] paused by the coop as he [C] went along his [E7] way
And [Am] all at once a rotten egg hit him in the eye
It [F] was the sight he dreaded - ghost chickens in the [Am] sky [Am]

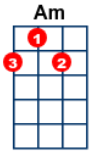
Their [Am] beaks were black and shiney, their [C] eyes were blazing red
They [Am] they didn't have no feathers, the [C] chickens all were [E7] DEAD
They [Am] picked that farmer up, and he died by the claw
They [F] cooked him extra crispy and served him with cole-[Am]slaw.

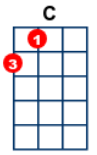
[C] Bwaak bwaak bwaak bwaak, [Am] bwaak, bwaak, bwaak bwaaaa-aak,
[F] Ghost Chickens In the [Am] Sky

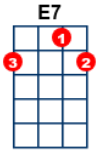
Ghost Riders in the Sky [Am]

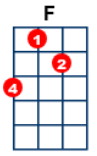
artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YmpvpypXKf0









[Am] An old cowboy went riding out one **[C]** dark and windy day
[Am] Upon a ridge he rested as he **[C]** went along his **[E7]** way
[Am] When all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
[F] Plowing through the ragged skies and **[Am]** up a cloudy draw

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their brands were still on fire and their **[C]** hooves were made of steel
Their **[Am]** horns were black and shiny
and their **[C]** hot breath he could **[E7]** feel
A **[Am]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
[F] For he saw the riders coming hard and he**[Am]** heard their mournful cry

Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[Am] Their faces gaunt their eyes were blurred
and their **[C]** shirts all soaked with sweat
He's **[Am]** riding hard to catch that herd but **[C]** he ain't caught 'em **[E7]** yet
Cause **[Am]** they've got to ride forever on that range up in the sky
On **[F]** horses snorting fire as they **[Am]** ride on hear their cry

[Am] As the riders loped on by him he **[C]** heard one call his name
If you **[Am]** want to save your soul from hell a **[C]** riding on our **[E7]** range
Then **[Am]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride
[F] Trying to catch the devil's herd **[Am]** across these endless skies

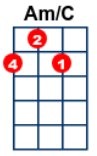
Yipie i-**[C]**oh Yipie i-**[Am]**ay **[F]** ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky
[F] Ghost riders in the **[Am]** sky

Ghost Riders in the Sky [Em]

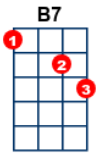
artist:The Outlaws writer:Stan Jones

Stan Jones, The Outlaws - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YmpvpypXKf0 Am - Capo 5

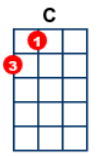


Intro: **[Em]** Vamp till ready

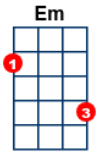
[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one **[G]** dark and windy day
U**[Em]**pon a ridge he rested as he **[G]** went along his **[B7]** way
When **[Em]** all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'**[C]** plowin' through the ragged skies **[Am/C]** and **[Em]** up a cloudy draw



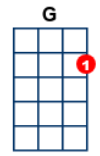
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
[C] Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky



[Em] Their brands were still on fire and their **[G]** hooves were made of steel
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny and their **[G]** hot breathe he could **[B7]** feel
A **[Em]** bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he **[C]** saw the riders comin' hard **[Am/C]** and he **[Em]** heard their mournful cry



[Em] Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
[C] Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky



[Em] Their faces gaunt, their eyes were blurred, and **[G]** shirts all soaked with sweat
[Em] They're ridin' hard to catch that herd but **[G]** they ain't caught them **[B7]** yet
They've **[Em]** got to ride forever in that range up in the sky
On **[C]** horses snortin' fire, **[Am/C]** as they **[Em]** ride on, hear their cry

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
[C] Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

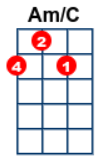
[Em] As the riders loped on by him, he **[G]** heard one call his name
[Em] "If you want to save your soul from hell a **[G]**ridin' on our **[B7]** range"
"Then **[Em]** cowboy change your ways today or with us you will ride"
"A **[C]** tryin' to catch the Devil's herd **[Am/C]** a**[Em]**cross these endless skies."

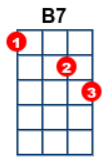
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-**[G]** ay, Yi-pi-yi-**[Em]** o
[C] Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky
[C] Ghost riders **[Am/C]** in the **[Em]** sky

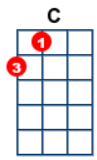
Ghost Riders-Rawhide

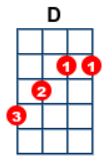
artist:Gene Autry writer:Stan Jones, Ned Washington and Dimitri Tiomkin

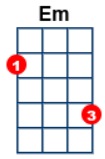
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iRV6JszMXoo Hut in Cm

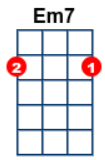


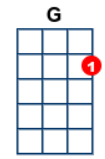












[Em] An old cowpoke went riding out one [G] dark and windy day
[Em] Upon a ridge he rested as he [G] went along his [B7] way
When [Em] all at once a mighty herd of red-eyed cows he saw
A'[C] plowin' through the ragged skies [Am/C]…
and [Em] up a cloudy draw

[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky
[Em] Their brands were still on fire
and their [G] hooves were made of steel
[Em] Their horns were black and shiny
and their [G] hot breathe he could [B7] feel
A [Em] bolt of fear went through him as they thundered through the sky
For he [C] saw the riders comin' hard [Am/C]
and he [Em] heard their mournful cry
[Em] Yi-pi-yi-[G] ay, Yi-pi-yi-[Em] o
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky
[C] Ghost riders [Am/C] in the [Em] sky [Em] [Em] [Em]

[Em] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Em7] though the streams are swollen
[G] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
[Em] Rain and wind and weather [D] hell bent for [Em] leather
[D] Wishin' my [C] gal was by my [B7] side
[Em] All the things I'm missin' , good [D] victuals, love and [Em] kissin'
Are [D] waiting at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

Chorus:
[Em] Move 'em on, head 'em up [B7] head 'em up, move 'em on
[Em] Move 'em on, head 'em up [B7] Rawhide
[Em] Count 'em out, ride 'em in [B7] Ride 'em in, count 'em out
[Em] Count 'em out, ride 'em [C] in, [B7] Raw [Em] hide

[Em] Keep movin', movin', movin' , [Em7] Though they're disapprovin'
[G] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
Don't [Em] try to understand 'em, just [D] rope, throw and [Em] brand 'em
[D] Soon we'll be [C] living high and [B7] wide
[Em] My heart's calculatin' , My [D] true love will be [Em] waitin'
Be [D] waitin' at the [Em] end of [D] my [Em] ride

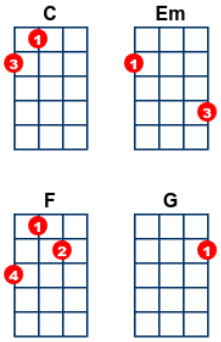
Chorus

Ghostbusters

artist:Ray Parker Jnr writer:Ray Parker Jr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6xX9IRvhbOM G so capo 4

simplified - based on karenmorris ultimate guitar



[G] [F] [Em] Ghost-**[C]**busters x2

If there's **[G]** something strange **[F] [C]**
In your **[G]** neighbourhood **[F] [C]**
[G] Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**
If there's **[G]** something weird **[F] [C]**
And it **[G]** don't look good **[F] [C]**
[G] Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

[G] [F] [Em] [C] I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
[G] [F] [C] x3

If you're **[G]** seeing things **[F] [C]**
Running **[G]** through your head **[F] [C]**
[G] Who can you call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**
An in-**[G]**visible man **[F] [C]** sleeping **[G]**in your bed **[F] [C]**
[G] Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

[G] [F] [Em] [C] I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
[G] [F] [C] x2

[G] Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]** Ghost-**[G]**busters! **[F] [C]**
[G] If ya all alone **[F] [C]** pick **[G]** up the phone **[F] [C]**
and **[G]** call **[F] [C]**
Ghost-**[G]**busters!**[F] [C]**

[G] [C] [F] I ain't afraid of no ghosts
[Em] [F] [G] I here it likes the girls
[G] [C] [F] I ain't afraid of no ghosts
[Em] [F] [G] Yeah yeah yeah yeah

[G] [F] [Em] Who ya gonna call? Ghost-**[C]**busters!
[G] If you've had a dose, of a
[F] freaky ghost baby
[Em] You better call. Ghost-**[C]**busters!

[G] [C] [F] x2

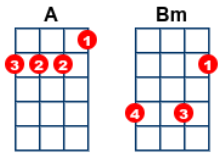
Let me tell ya something, **[NC]** bustin' makes me feel good
[G] [F] [Em] [C] I ain't afraid of no ghost x2
[G] Who ya gonna call? **[F] [C]** Ghost-**[G]**busters! **[F] [C]** x4

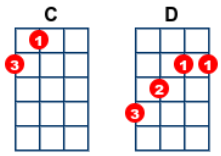
[G]

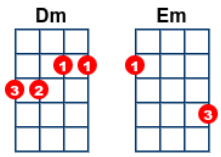
Ghosts Of Cape Horn

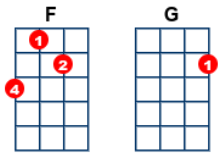
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

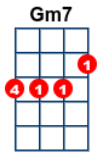
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eacnVUCoSygc capo 2











Thanks Karyn Brown

[Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm].

> All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
> **[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
> **[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn
>
> **[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
> With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
> **[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

[A] See them all in **[Dm]** sad repair
[A] Demons dance **[F]** everywhere
[A] Southern Gales, **[Dm]** tattered sails, and **[A]** none to **[Gm7]** tell the **[A]** tale

Come **[D]** all of you **[D]** rustic old **[G]** sea dogs
Who **[A]** follow the **[A]** bright Southern **[D]** Cross
You were **[G]** rounding the **[A]** Horn, in the **[A]** eye of a **[D]** storm
When you **[G]** lost her one **[A]** day
And you **[D]** read all your **[G]** letters from **[A]** oceans a-**[Bm]**way
Then you **[A]** took them to the **[G]** bottom of the **[Em]** se-**[A]**ea

Whistle -**[Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [Dm] [C] [Dm]** .

> All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
> **[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
> **[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

> **[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
> With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
> **[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

Whistle along - **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]**

[A] See them all in **[Dm]** sad repair
[A] Demons dance **[F]** everywhere
[A] Southern Gales, **[Dm]** tattered sails, and **[A]** none to **[Gm7]** tell the **[A]** tale

Come **[D]** all you **[D]** sea dogs from **[G]** Devon,
South-**[A]**ampton, **[G]** Penzance, Kin-**[D]**sale
You were **[G]** caught by the **[A]** chance of a sailors last **[D]** dance, it was **[G]** not meant to **[A]** b
And you **[D]** read all your **[G]** letters, cried **[A]** Anchors a-**[Bm]**weigh
Then you **[A]** took them to the **[G]** bottom of the **[Em]** se-**[A]**ea

[Dm] **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[Bm]**.

> All a-**[C]**round **[F]** Old Cape **[G]** horn
> **[Dm]** Ships of the line, **[C]** ships of the morn
> **[Dm]** Some who **[C]** wish they'd **[F]** never been **[F]** born
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn
>
> **[F]** Falderal, **[C]** riddle de rum
> With a rim dim diddy and a **[G]** dum dum dum
> **[Dm]** Sailing a-**[C]**way at the **[F]** break of **[G]** dawn
> They **[Dm]** are the ghosts **[C]** of Cape **[Dm]** Horn

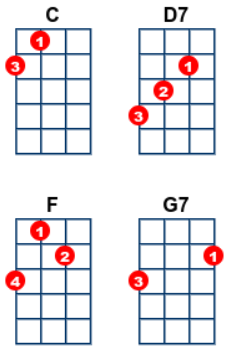
Whistle along - **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]**

Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-sea

artist:Max Bygraves writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9SChjqE07Q capo 1

Thanks to Steve Vass - including the word changes too



[C]

In a tiny house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny **[G7]** stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely **[C]** dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came **[F]** true (And the dream came true)
Quite **[C]** unexpectedly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-**[C]**sea **[G7]** **[C]**

She was out one day (She was out one day)
Where the tulips **[G7]** grow (Where the tulips grow)
When a handsome lad (When a handsome lad)
Stopped to say hel-**[C]**lo (Stopped to say hello)
And before she **[F]** knew (And before she knew)
He **[C]** kissed her tenderly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-**[C]**sea **[G7]** **[C]**

The **[F]** happy pair were **[C]** married one **[G7]** Sunday after-**[C]**noon
They **[F]** left the church and **[C]** ran away to **[D7]** spend their honey-**[G7]**moon

In a tiny **[C]** house (In a tiny house)
By a tiny **[G7]** stream (By a tiny stream)
Where the lovely lass (Where the lovely lass)
Had a lovely **[C]** dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the last I **[F]** heard (And the last I heard)
They **[C]** still live happily ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-**[C]**sea **[G7]** **[C]**

So **[F]** now you've heard this **[C]** story and **[G7]** don't want it to **[C]** end
I **[F]** think I'd like to **[C]** go there, that's a **[D7]** good idea my **[G7]** friend

To the tiny **[C]** house (to the tiny house .....)
By a tiny **[G7]** stream (By a tiny stream)
Lived a lovely lass (Lived a lovely lass)
Had a lovely **[C]** dream (Had a lovely dream)
And the dream came **[F]** true (And the dream came true)
Quite **[C]** unexpectedly ..... In
[G7] Gilly Gilly Ossenfeffer Katzenellen Bogen-by-the-**[C]**sea **[G7]** **[C]**

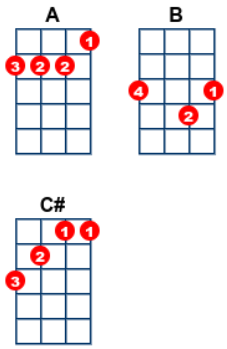
Gimme Shelter

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

Based on Playing for Change version https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJtq6OmD-_Y

Thanks to Anton Baggerman for this song

It is in the shelter of each other that the people live. - Irish proverb



INTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
[C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

INTERLUDE [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Ooh, see the fire is sweepin', [C#] our very streets today
[C#] Burns like a red coal carpet, [C#] mad bull's lost its way
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away [C#] [B] [A] [B]

HARMONICA SOLO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

[C#] Oh, a storm is threat'ning, [C#] my very life today
[C#] If I don't get some shelter, [C#] Oh yes, I'm gonna fade away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away
[C#] War, [B] children, [A] it's just a shot away, it's just a [B] shot away

[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away,
it's just a [B] shot away,
[C#] its' just a shot away, [B] it's just a shot away, [A] its' just a shot away! [B]

[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
[C#] Gimme [B] love my brother, [A] it's just a kiss away, it's just a [B] kiss away
[C#] it's just a kiss away, [B] it's just a kiss away, [A] it's just a kiss away,
it's just a [B] kiss away,

[C#] let's give some love away, [B] let's give some love away,
[A] let's give some love away, let's give some [B] love away! [C#]

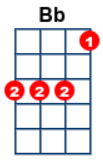
OUTRO [C#] [C#] [C#] [C#]

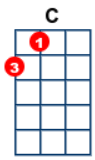
Gimme Some Loving

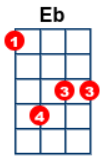
artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Steve Winwood, Spencer Davis, Muff Winwood

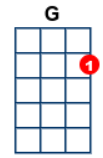
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o

Thanks to Stephen Nash









[G] x8..**[Bb]** **[G]** x2 **[G]** **[C]** x2.....Hey!

Well my **[G]** temperature's **[C]** rising
And my **[G]** feet left the **[C]** floor
[G] Crazy people **[C]** knocking,
'Cause they **[G]** want it some **[C]** more.
[G] Let me in **[C]** baby,
I don't **[G]** know what you **[C]** got
But you **[G]** better take it **[C]** easy.
[G] This place is **[C]** hot.
And I'm **[G]** So glad we **[Bb]** made it **[C]** So glad we **[Eb]** made it

You gotta **[G]** Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' every-**[G]**day **[C]** /

[Bb] **[G]** x2 **[G]** **[C]** x2.....Hey!
Well I **[G]** feel so **[C]** good
Every**[G]** thing is kinda **[C]** high
You **[G]** better take it **[C]** easy
Cause the **[G]** place is on **[C]** fire
It's **[G]** been a hard **[C]** day
And I **[G]** have so much to **[C]** do
[G] We made it, **[C]** baby.
And it **[G]** happened to **[C]** you.
And I'm **[G]** So glad we **[Bb]** made it **[C]** So glad we **[Eb]** made it

You gotta **[G]** Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' every-**[G]**day**[C]** /

[Bb] **[G]** x2 **[G]** **[C]** x2.....Hey!
Well I **[G]** feel so **[C]** good
Every**[G]** thing is kinda **[C]** high
You **[G]** better take it **[C]** easy
Cause the **[G]** place is on **[C]** fire
It's **[G]** been a hard **[C]** day
nothing **[G]** went too **[C]** good
Now I'm **[G]** gonna re-**[C]**lax
Like **[G]** everybody **[C]** should
And I'm **[G]** So glad we **[Bb]** made it **[C]** So glad we **[Eb]** made it

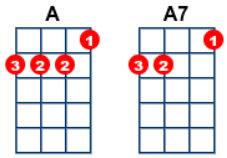
You gotta **[G]** Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' (gimme, gimme some **[G]** lovin')
Gimme some **[C]** lovin' every-**[G]***day

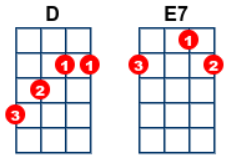
Gingerbread Man, The

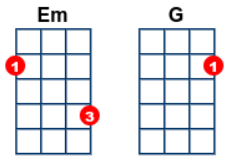
artist:Keith Potger writer:Keith Potger, Nicki Gillis
Words and music by Keith Potger and Nicki Gillis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jE7gIc4644s Capo on 2

℗ 2016 Circle Music - Released on: 2016-01-11







[G] [D] [A7] [D] (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Verse 1:
[G] Early this [D] morning I [A7] woke from a [D] dream
I [G] dreamt of a [D] valley that [A7] I'd never [D] seen
A [G] magical [D] place in a [A7] faraway [D] land
With a [G] gingerbread [D] house and a [A7] gingerbread [D] man

Middle 1:
[A7] He seemed to [D] know me, [A7] to my sur-[D] prise
The [A7] gingerbread [D] man was in-[E7] credibly [A7] wise

Verse 2:
We [G] walked through that [D] valley and [A7] sat by a [D] stream
He [G] told me that [D] nothing's as [A7] bad as it [D] seems
[G] Nothing is [D] perfect and [A7] nothing will [D] last
[G] Live in the [D] moment but [A7] cherish the [D] past

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2

Middle 2:
He [A7] told me that [D] life gets [A7] harder to [D] live
When-[A7] ever we blame and [E7] never for-[A7] give

Verse 3:
And [G] now as I [D] lie here a-[A7] wake in my [D] bed
[G] I can re-[D] call every [A7] word that he [D] said
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
[G] That's what he [D] told me, the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.

*Musical interlude (whistle) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x2 [D]

Bridge:
And he said: [Em] "Sometimes life won't go to plan, it [D] happens.
If [Em] someone asks for help some day, it [A] could be you, don't [A7] turn away."

Verse 4 and tag:
So what-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can
[G] That's what I [D] learned from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man
It was [G] only a [D] dream in a [A7] faraway [D] land
But [G] we can all [D] learn from the [A7] gingerbread [D] man.
"What-[G] ever you [D] do, do the [A7] best that you [D] can"
Yes [G] we can all [D] learn from (slowing) the [A7] gingerbread [D] man (pause)

[A7] 1,2,3,4 (whistle and fade out) [G] [D] [A7] [D] x4

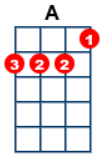
Thanks to Garry Owen

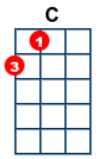
Ginny Come Lately

artist:Bryan Hyland writer:Gary Geld, Peter Udell

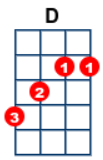
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOC06i7IzDA

Thanks to Steve Sutton

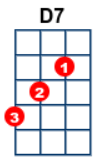




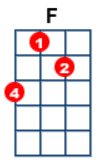
[G] I only met you just a **[C]** couple of **[D]** days a-**[G]**go **[F]**/ **[G]**
I only met you and I **[C]** want your **[D]** lovin' **[G]** so **[F]**/ **[G]**
Ginny come **[C]** lately, sweet, sweet as can **[G]** be-ee-ee-ee
You may have come **[D]** lately but Ginny come **[D7]** lately
You're the one for **[G]** me **[F]**/ **[G]**



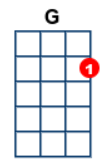
I only had to see the **[C]** sunlight **[D]** in your **[G]** hair **[F]**/ **[G]**
Your soft, soft silhouette **[C]** to know I'd **[D]** always **[G]** care **[F]**/ **[G]**
Ginny come **[C]** lately, sweet, sweet as can **[G]** be-ee-ee-ee
You may have come **[D]** lately but Ginny come **[D7]** lately
You're the one for **[G]** me **[G7]**

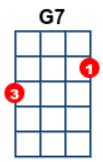


You **[C]** only had to smile **[G]** a little smile
[D] Do nothing more than **[G]** look at me
You **[C]** only had to smile and **[G]** in a little while
[A] I was dreamin' recklessly **[D]** -ee-ee-ee



[G] I only met you just a **[C]** couple of **[D]** days a-**[G]**go **[F]**/ **[G]**
And oh, my love for you **[C]** has no more **[D]** room to **[G]** grow **[F]**/ **[G]**
Ginny come **[C]** lately, my dream come **[G]** true-ooh-ooh-ooh
You may have come **[D]** lately but Ginny come **[D7]** lately
[D] I'm in love with **[G]** you **[F]** **[G]**



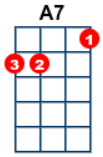


[F]/ **[G]** x2

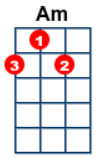
Girl

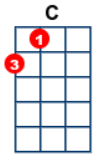
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-UMKxUR2tU Capo 3

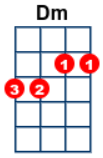


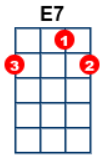
Is there [Am] anybody [E7] going to listen [Am] to my story
[Dm] All about the girl who came to [C] stay [E7]
She's the [Am] kind of girl you [E7] want so much
It [Am] makes you sorry
[Dm] Still you don't regret a single [Am] day



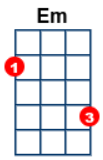


Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
When I [Am] think of all the [E7] times
I've tried so [Am] hard to leave her
[Dm] She will turn to me and start to [C] cry [E7]
And she [Am] promises the [E7] earth to me
And [Am] I believe her
[Dm] After all this time I don't know [Am] why

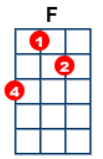


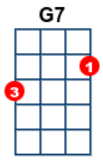


Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
[Dm] She's the kind of girl who puts you [A7] down
When friends are there you feel a [Dm] fool [A7]
[Dm] When you say she's looking good
She [A7] acts as if it's understood she's [Dm] cool ooh [F] ooh ooh



[C] Gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
Was she [Am] told when she was [E7] young
That pain would [Am] lead to pleasure
[Dm] Did she understand it when they [C] said [E7]
That a [Am] man must break his [E7] back
To earn his [Am] day of leisure
[Dm] Will she still believe it when he's [Am] dead





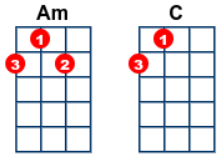
Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7]
Ah [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [C] gi[Em]rl [Dm] [G7] [Am]

Girl Crush

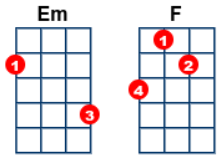
artist:Little Big Town writer:Lori McKenna, Hillary Lindsey, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI Capo 2

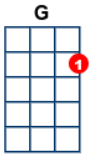
Thanks to Susan McCarthy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYZMT8otKdI



[C] x3



I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but
I got a [F] heart rush, ain't slowing [G] down
I got it [C] real bad, want everything [Em] she has
That smile and that [F] midnight laugh she's giving you [G] now

I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much

I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G]

I don't [C] get no sleep I don't [Em] get no peace
Thinking a-[F]bout her under your [G] bed sheets
The way that she's [C] whispering the way that she's [Em] pulling you in
Lord knows I've [F] tried I can't get her off [G] my mind

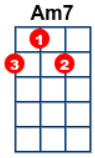
I want to [Am] taste her lips yeah cause they [F] taste like you
I want to [C] drown myself in a bottle of [G] her perfume
I want her [Am] long blond hair I want her [F] magic touch
Yeah, cause [C] maybe then you'd want me [G] just as much
I've got a [C] girl crush [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

I've got a [C] girl crush hate to ad-[Em]mit it but I got a [F] heart rush
It ain't slowing down

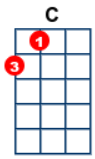
Girl From Mars

artist:Ash writer:Tim Wheeler

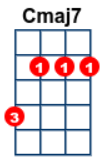
Ash : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bKyDFUrEig Capo 2nd fret



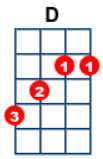
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



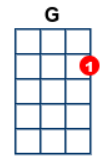
[G] sitting in our [D] dreamy [C] days by the [Am7] water's edge
[C] on a cool [D] summer [G] night
[G] fireflies and the [D] stars in the [C] sky gently [Am7] glowing light
[C] from your [D] ciga[G]rette
[G] the breeze [D] blowing [C] softly [Am7] on my face
Re[C]minds me of [D] something [G] else
[G] something that [D] in my [C] memory has [Am7] been misplaced
[C] suddenly [D] all comes [Am7] back
[C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars



Chorus:
[G] I remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [C] name
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars



[G] surging through the [D] darkness [C] over the [Am7] moonlight strand
[C] electricity [D] in the [G] air
[G] twisting all [D] through the [C] night on the [Am7] terrace
[C] now that [D] summer is [G] here
[G] I know that [D] you are [C] almost in [Am7] love with me
I can [C] see it [D] in your [G] eyes
[G] strange light shim[D]mering [C] over the [Am7] sea tonight
[C] and it almost [D] blows my [Am7] mind [C] and as I [D] look to the [G] stars



Chorus

[G] [D] [C] [Am7]

[G] today I [D] sleep in the [C] chair by the [Am7] window, it [C] felt as if [D] you'd re[G]turned
[G] I thought that [D] you were [C] standing [Am7] over me
When I [C] woke there was [D] no-one [Am7] there, I still [C] love you [D] girl from [G] mars

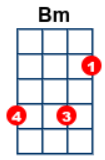
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards henri winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
though she [Am7] never told me her [G] name
[G] do you remember the [D] time I knew a girl from [Cmaj7] mars
I don't [Am7] know if you knew that
oh [G] we'd stay up late playing [D] cards Henri Winterman [Cmaj7] cigars
and [Am7] I still dream of [C] you
I still [D] love you the girl from [G] mars

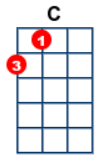
Girl From The Hiring Fair

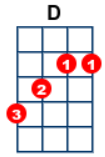
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

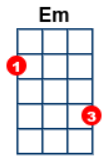
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2jyr4yGYWs

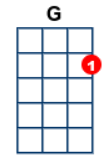
Thanks to Roy Shaw











[Em] I went down to the [C] hiring fair, [G] for to sell my [D] labour,
and I [Em] noticed a maid in the [C] very next row
and [Bm] hoped that she'd be my [C] neighbour.
Im-[G]agine then oh [D] my delight when the [Em] farmer picked us [C] both. [D]
I [G] spoke not a word in the [C] cart to the [Em] farm
but my heart [D] beat in my [Em] throat. [C]

My [Em] lodging was dry and my [C] master fair and [G] I gave him full [D] measure,
But my [Em] envy grew like the [C] corn in the field
for [Bm] in his house was my [C] treasure.
And I'd [G] watch her carry [D] water or [Em] drive cows from the [C] byre, [D]
And the [G] heat from the sun made the [C] corn grow [Em] strong
and with it [D] my de-[Em]sire [C] [Em] [C]

I'd [Em] see her in my [C] dreaming and [G] in my dreams ca-[D]ress.
Her [Em] eyes her lips and her [C] dark brown hair,
the [Bm] curves beneath her [C] dress.
When [G] harvest time it [D] came at last so [Em] heavy was the [C] task [D]
That the [G] women and the men worked [C] side by [Em] side
and I had her [D] near at [Em] last.

[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C]

So [Em] I swung harder [C] with my scythe few [G] words between us [D] passed,
And I [Em] cursed my tongue tied [C] youthfulness
and I [Bm] hoped that she'd hear my [C] heart.
When [G] all was safely [D] gathered in and [Em] we sat down to [C] rest [D]
My [G] trembling fingers [C] touched her [Em] arm
and she placed them [D] on her [Em] breast. [C]

And she [Em] turned to me as the [C] sun went down
and [G] all my senses [D] reeled,
As [Em] we lay there on the [C] scented ground
and the [Bm] moon rose over the [C] field.

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [Em]

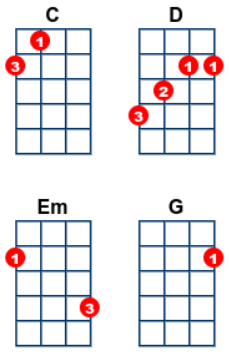
[Em] She was safely [C] gathered in my [G] arms when from the [D] barn
[Em] Drifted the sound of the [C] violin
and we [Bm] hurried back to the [C] farm.
And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair. [C] [Em] [C]

And [G] all were dancing in the [D] lantern light and [Em] music filled the [C] air, [D]
And I [G] thanked my stars for the [C] harvest [Em] moon,
and the girl from the [D] hiring [Em] fair.
[C] [Em] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] .

Girl From The North Country

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rK1Rn_eoeeE Capo 3



[G]

[Em] Well, if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[G] Where the [Em] winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[G] She once [Em] was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

[Em] Well, if you go when the [D] snowflakes [G] storm,
[Em] When the rivers freeze and [D] summer [G] ends,
[Em] Please see if she's wearing a [C] coat so [G] warm,
[Em] To keep her from the [D] howlin' [G] winds.

[Em] Please see for me if her [D] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] If it rolls and flows all [D] down her [G] breast.
[Em] Please see for me if her [C] hair hangs [G] long,
[Em] That's the way [D] I remember her [G] best.

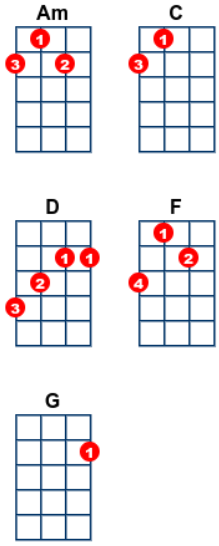
[Em] I'm a-wonderin' if she re-[D]members me at [G] all.
[Em] Many times I've [D] often [G] prayed
[Em] In the darkness [C] of my [G] night,
[Em] In the brightness [D] of my [G] day.

[Em] So if you're travelin' in the [D] north country [G] fair,
[Em] Where the winds hit heavy on the [D] border-[G]line,
[Em] Remember me to [C] one who lives [G] there.
[Em] She once was a [D] true love of [G] mine.

Girl Of My Best Friend, The

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Sam Bobrick, Beverly Ross

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tMItRuTYPZI capo 4



[C] **[Am]** x3
[C] The way she **[Am]** walks, **[C]** the way she **[Am]** talks
[C] How long can **[Am]** I pre-**[G]**tend?
Oh **[F]** I can't **[G]** help it, I'm in **[C]** love **[Am]**
With the **[F]** girl of my best **[G]** friend

[C] Her lovely **[Am]** hair, **[C]** her skin so **[Am]** fair
[C] I could go **[Am]** on, never **[G]** end
Oh **[F]** I can't **[G]** help it, I'm in **[C]** love **[Am]**
With the **[F]** girl of **[G]** my best **[C]** friend

I **[F]** want to **[G]** tell her how I **[C]** love her **[Am]** so
And **[G]** hold her in my arms, but **[C]** then
[F] What if she **[G]** got real mad and **[C]** told him **[Am]** so?
I could **[D]** never face either one a-**[G]**gain

[C] The way they **[Am]** kiss, **[C]** their happi-**[Am]**ness
[C] Will my aching **[Am]** heart ever **[G]** mend?
Or **[F]** will I al-**[G]**ways be in **[C]** love **[Am]**
With the **[F]** girl of **[G]** my best **[C]** friend **[Am]**

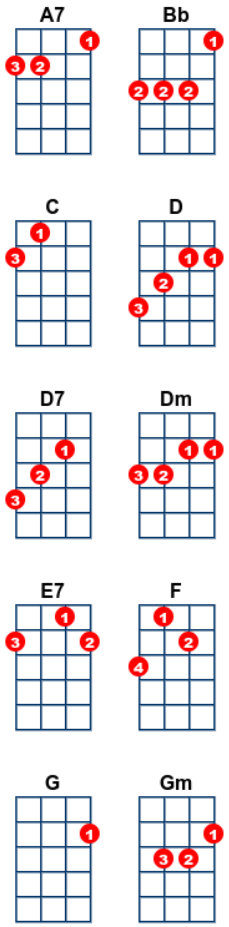
fading

[C] Never **[Am]** end
[C] Will it ever **[Am]** end?
[C] Please let it **[Am]** end

Girls Girls Girls

artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

Sailor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f1YpKgx5e48 Capo on 3



[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
[Dm] Well yellow red black or white add a little bit of moonlight
[Gm] To this inter**[A7]**continental **[Dm]** romance **[Bb]** **[A7]**
[Dm] Shy girls sexy girls they'll like that fancy world
[Gm] Champagne a **[A7]** gentle song and a **[Dm]** slow dance
[Gm] Who makes it fun to spend your **[C]** money
Who calls you **[F]** Honey most every **[A7]** day
[Dm] Girls girls girls Girls girls girls

[Dm] Well they made them up in Hollywood put them into the movies
[Gm] Brought out their **[A7]** photographic **[Dm]** splendours **[Bb]** **[A7]**
[Dm] Later now the magazines this world of Beauty Queens
[Gm] All lay in **[A7]** love with real big **[Dm]** spenders
[Gm] But although their world may be **[C]** frantic
They're still ro**[F]**mantic in their own **[A7]** way.

Chorus: **[D]** So hop on the **[A7]** world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and **[A7]** twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and **[A7]** meet those pretty **[D]** girls girls **[A7]** girls
[D] Step on the **[A7]** world keeps swinging
[D] put on the **[A7]** dazzling charms
[D] Get up **[A7]** find those pretty **[D]** girls

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti**[G]**mental
For that certain **[E7]** mom**[A7]**ent **[Dm]**

[Dm] Moonlit oceans girls full of emotions
[Gm] Stepping on that **[A7]** slowboat to **[Dm]** China **[Bb]** **[A7]**
[Dm] Next door in Japan they know how to please a man
[Gm] Dropping in for **[A7]** tea with my **[Dm]** geisha
[Gm] They've got that old fashioned **[C]** feeling
When it comes to **[F]** pleasing they know their **[A7]** way.

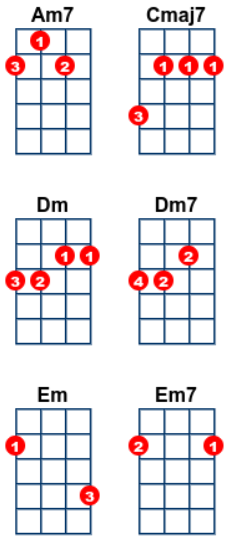
Chorus

[D7] But don't rush keep it nice and gentle and senti**[G]**mental
For that certain **[E7]** moment when they **[A7]** draw back the curtain
[D] So hop on the **[A7]** world is swinging
[D] Don't sit and **[A7]** twiddle your thumbs
[D] Get up and **[A7]** meet those pretty **[D]** girls
[Dm] Girls girls girls, Girls girls girls
[Dm] girls **[Gm]** girls **[Dm]** girls **[A7]** girls **[Dm]** girls

Girls On The Avenue

artist:Richard Clapton writer:Richard Clapton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSi6n_lskRA capo at 3rd fret for video



Also uses: Am, C, F,

4 beats per chord

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C] Girls on the [Am] avenue [C] they're trying to [Am] get you in
[F] Strolling by [Em7] with their rosebud [Am] smiles [Am]
[C] They're all dressed [Am] up to kill [C] lean on the [Am] windowsill
[F] Looking your [Em7] way with eyes of [Am] fire [Am]
[F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the
[C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue

2 beats per chord

[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the
[Cmaj7] Girls on the [Dm] a-[F]venue
[Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows
[Am] you feel con-[C]fused,
so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] a-[G]venue
[C] [Am]

4 beats per chord

[C] Girls on the a[Am]venue [C] know how to [Am] get you in
[F] Casting out [Em7] sighs like tricks from a [Am] hat [Am]
[C] All the [Am] Miss Lonely Hearts [C] ooh they look [Am] awful hard
[F] Then sometimes they [Em7] seem as fragile as [Am] glass [Am]
[F] But don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [C] love with the
[C] Girls on the [Em7] aven-[Am]ue [Am]

2 beats per chord

[Cmaj7] Friday [Cmaj7] night [Cmaj7] see the [Cmaj7] girls on the [Dm] ave-[F]nue
[Dm] like a [F] child at [Cmaj7] big store [Em7] windows
[Am] you feel con-[C]fused so [F] many [C] girls on the [Dm7] ave-[G]nue
[Am7] [Am7] [Em] [Em]

half-time feel

[Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]
[Am7] Ah-a [Am7] ah-uh-aah-uh-a [Em] aah [Em]

repeat and fade

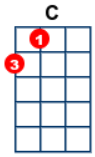
[F] Don't you [G] slip [F] don't you [G] slip in [F] love with the
[C] Girls on the [Em7] ave-[Am]nue

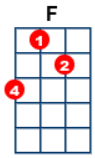
Git Along Little Dogies (Whoopie Ti-Yi-Yo)

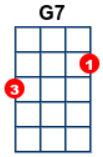
artist:Roy Rogers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2cFji4CmHE

Thanks to Glenn Kersten







As [C] I was a-[F]walkin' one [G7] mornin' for [C] pleasure
I spied a cow-[F]puncher out [G7] ridin' a-[C]lone
His [C] hat was throwed [F] back and his [G7] spurs were a-[C]jinglin'
And [C] as he ap-[F]proached he was [G7] singin' this [C] song

Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

It's [C] early in [F] spring that we [G7] round up the [C] dogies
We [C] mark 'em and [F] brand 'em and [G7] bob off their [C] tails
We [C] round up the [F] horses, load [G7] up the chuck [C] wagon
Then [C] throw the [F] dogies out [G7] on the north [C] trail

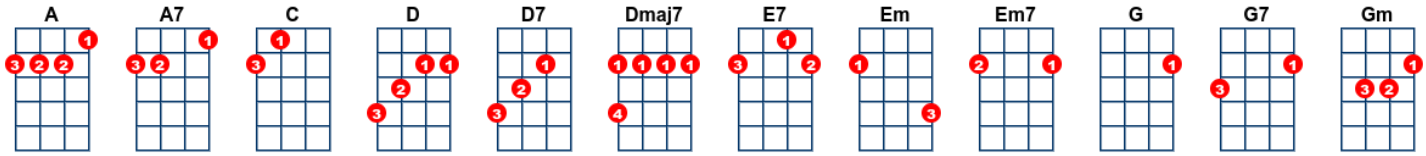
Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Your [C] mother was [F] raised a-[G7]way down in [C] Texas
That's [C] where the [F] sand burrs and [G7] Jimson weed [C] grow
We'll [C] fill you [F] up on [G7] prickly pear and [C] cactus
Un-[C]til you are [F] ready to see [G7] Ida-[C]ho

Whoopee [G7] ti-yi-yo, git a-[C]long little dogies
It's [G7] your misfortune and [F] none of my [C] own
Whoopee ti-yi-[F]yo, git a-[G7]long little [C] dogies
You [C] know that Wy-[F]oming will [G7] be your new [C] home

Give Me Love Give Me Peace On Earth

artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTTsY-oz6Go F so capo 3

Give me [D] love, give me love, give me [Em7] peace on [A] earth
Give me [Gm] light, give me [A]life, keep me, [C] free from [G] birth

Give me **[D]** love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

> **[D]** Oooo-**[Dmaj7]** ooh, **[D7]** my **[G7]** lord
> **[D]** Plee-**[Dmaj7]** ease **[D7]** take hold of my **[G]** hand
> That **[E7]** I might under-**[A]**stand you, **[A7]** won't you please, oh won't you

[D] Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

> **[D]** Oooo-**[Dmaj7]** ooh, **[D7]** my **[G7]** lord
> **[D]** Plee-**[Dmaj7]** ease **[D7]** take hold of my **[G]** hand
> That **[E7]** I might under-**[A]**stand you, **[A7]** won't you please, oh won't you

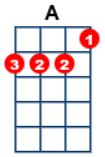
[D] Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

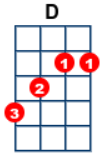
[D] Give me love, give me love, give me **[Em7]** peace on **[A]** earth
Give me **[Gm]** light, give me **[A]** life, keep me, **[C]** free from **[G]** birth
Give me **[D]** hope, help me cope, with this **[Em7]** heavy **[A]** load
Trying **[Gm]** to touch and **[A7]** reach you with **[C]** heart and **[G]** soul

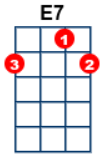
[D] [D] [D7] [G7] [D] [D] [D7] [G] .

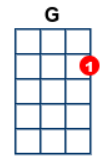
Give Me Three Steps

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Allen Collins and Ronnie Van Zant









Lynyrd Skynyrd : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SM3jgkChV6M
[D] I was cutting the rug, down at place called The Jug
With a [A] girl named Linda Lou
When [D] in walked a man with a gun in his hand
[E7] Looking for you know [A] who
He said, [D] "Hey there, fellow with the hair colored yellow
[G] Whatcha tryin' to [E7] prove?
'Cause [D] that's my woman there and I'm a man who cares
And this [A] might be all for [D] you"
I said, "Excuse me" [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[D] I was scared and fearing for my life
I was shaking like a [A] leaf on a tree
'Cause [D] he was lean, mean, big and bad, Lord
[E7] Pointin' that gun on [A] me
"Oh, [D] wait a minute, mister I didn't even kiss her
[G] Don't want no trouble with [E7] you
And I know you don't [D] owe me but I wish you'd let me
[A] Ask one favor from [D] you"

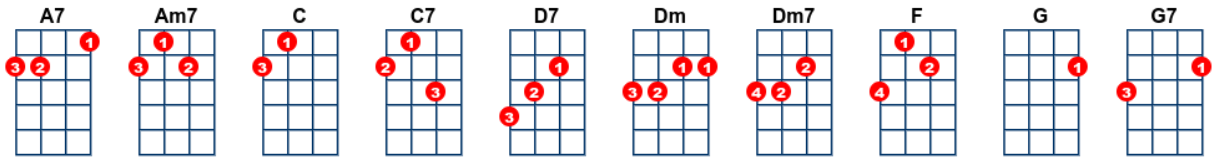
"[D] Just gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
[D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
For, sure

Well the [D] crowd cleared away, and I be[D]gan to pray
And the [A] water fell on the floor
And I'm [D] telling you, son, well, it ain't no fun
Staring [E7] straight down a forty-[A]four
Well, he [D] turned and screamed at Linda Lou
and [G] that's the break I was looking [E7] for
Well, you could [D] hear me screaming a mile away
I was [A] headed out toward the [D] door

"[D] Oh, won't you gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
Gimme [A] three steps toward the [D] door?
[D] Gimme three steps, gimme three steps, mister
And you'll [A] never see me no [D] more"
Show me the back door [A] [D]

Give My Regards To Broadway

artist:Billy Murray writer:George M. Cohan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-G4-gfKv6m8

Did you [C] ever [F] see two [C] Yankees [C7]
part up-[F]on a for-[G7]eign [C] shore
When the [C] good ship's [F] just a-[C]bout to start
for [D7] Old New York once [Dm7] more [G7]
With [C] tear dimmed [F] eye they [C] say good-[C7]bye,
they're [F] friends with-[G7]out a [C] doubt [F] [C]
When the man on the [F] pier [C] shouts, "Let them [A7] clear",
as the [D7] ship strikes [G7] out

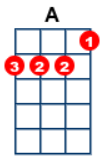
repeat as often as you dare

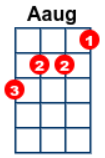
[C] Give my regards to [Dm7] Broad-[G7]way,
Re-[Dm7]member me to [G7] Herald [C] Square
Tell all the [D7] gang at [G] For-[D7]ty [G] Second Street
that [Am7] I will [D7] soon be [Dm7] there [G7]
[C] Whisper of how I'm [Dm7] yearn-[G7]ing
to [Dm7] mingle with the [G7] old time [C] throng
[A7] Give my regards to [Dm] old [A7] Broad-[Dm]way
And say that [C] I'll be [D7] there [G7] 'ere [C] long.

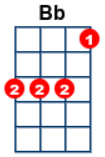
Glad All Over

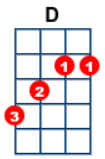
artist:Dave Clark Five writer:Dave Clark and Mike Smith

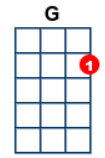
Thanks to the Uke At The Duke
Dave Clark Five: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NHtNFaa2ne0











Intro: [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]
You [G] say that you [D] love me ([G] say you [D] love me)
[G] All of the [D] time ([G] all of the [D] time)
You [G] say that you [D] need me ([G] say you [D] need me)
You'll [G] always be [D] mine ([G] always be [D] mine)

Chorus:
[D] And I'm feelin'
[A] Glad all over, yes I'm
[D] Glad all over, baby I'm
[A] Glad all over
So glad you're [D] m-i-[G]-[D]n-e.

[G] I'll make you [D] happy ([G] make you [D] happy)
You'll [G] never be [D] blue ([G] never be [D] blue)
[G] You'll have no [D] sorrow ([G] have no [D] sorrow)
I'll [G] always be [D] true ([G] always be [D] true)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)
[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay
Oh oh oh [Aaug] stay.
Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)
'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)
[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)
Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

Chorus

[Bb] Other girls may try to take me a-[D]way ([G] take me [D] away)
[G] But you know, it's by your side I will [A] stay
Oh oh oh [Aaug] stay.
Our love will [D] last now ([G] our love will [D] last)
'Till the [G] end of [D] time ([G] end of [D] time)
[G] Because this [D] love now ([G] because this [D] love)
Will be [G] yours and [D] mine ([G] yours and [D] mine)

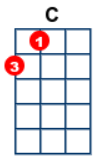
Chorus

I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]
I'm [G] so glad that you're [D] mine [G] [D]
I'm [G] so glad you're [D] mine now [G] [D]
Whoa-[G] whoa-whoa-whoa-whoa-[D]whoa.[G] [D]

Glass of Champagne, A

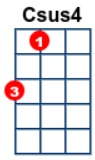
artist:Sailor writer:Georg Kajanus

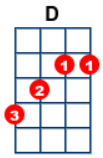
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rmJxeysqiAY

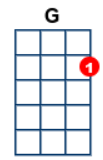


[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I’ve got the money, I've got the place
[G] You've got the figure, you've got the [D] face
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[G] I've got the music, I've got the lights
[G] You've got the figure full of de-[D]lights
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[C] Now, I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!







- mute 4 beats ////

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

[C] I've been [Csus4] thinking [C] night and [Csus4] day
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to be this [Csus4] way
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

- mute 8 beats ////////

[G] I've got position, I've got the name
[G] You've got the power to drive me in-[D]sane
Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne
[C] I've been [Csus4] waiting [C] much too [Csus4] long
[C] For this [Csus4] moment [C] to come a-[Csus4]long
Oh [G] yeah, oh yeah, oh [D] yeah!

- mute 8 beats ////////

[G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [Csus4] [G] [G]

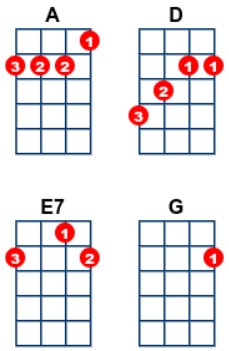
- 4x fading

[D] Let's get together, the [G] two of us [C] over a [G] glass of cham-[D]pagne

Glendale Train

artist:New Riders of the Purple Sage writer:John Dawson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOk71pHqCu8



Well, **[D]** somebody robbed the Glendale train
This **[G]** mornin' at half past **[D]** nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I **[E7]** swear, I ain't **[A]** lyin'
They **[D]** made clean off with sixteen gees
And left **[G]** two men lyin' **[D]** cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they **[A]** made off with the **[D]** gold

Now, **[D]** Charlie Jones was the engineer,
He had **[G]** twenty years on the **[D]** line
He **[D]** kissed his wife at the station gate
This **[E7]** morning at six thirty **[A]** five
[D] Everything went fine till a half past nine
When **[G]** Charlie looked up and he **[D]** saw
There was **[D]** men on horses, men with guns,
And **[A]** no sign of the **[D]** law

And **[D]** somebody robbed the Glendale train
This **[G]** mornin' at half past **[D]** nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I **[E7]** swear, I ain't **[A]** lyin'
They **[D]** made clean off with sixteen gees
And left **[G]** two men lyin' **[D]** cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they **[A]** made off with the **[D]** gold

[D] Amos White was the baggage man
and he **[G]** dearly loved his **[D]** job
The **[D]** company, they rewarded him,
With a **[E7]** golden watch and **[A]** fob
Well, **[D]** Amos he was a markin' time
when the **[G]** door blew off his **[D]** car
They **[D]** found Amos White in fifteen pieces
[A] Fifteen miles a-**[D]**part

And **[D]** somebody robbed the Glendale train
This **[G]** mornin' at half past **[D]** nine
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And I **[E7]** swear, I ain't **[A]** lyin'
They **[D]** made clean off with sixteen gees
And left **[G]** two men lyin' **[D]** cold
[D] Somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they **[A]** made off with the **[D]** gold
I said, **[D]** somebody robbed the Glendale train
And they **[A]** made off with the **[D]** gold

Glory of Love, The

artist:Otis Redding writer:Billy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_CN84oi3QcM Capo 3
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D7] ….until ready

You've got to [G] give a little, [D7] take a little,
[G] let your [G7] poor heart [C] break a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.
[Em] [Am7] [D7]

You've got to [G] laugh a little, [D7] cry a little,
[G] before the [G7] clouds roll [C] by a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.
[Cm] [G] [G7]

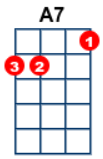
As [C] long as there's the two of us,
[G] we've got the world and all it's charms
And [Cm] when the world is through with us,
[A7] we've got each other's [Am7] arms [D7].

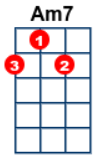
You've got to [G] win a little, [D7] lose a little,
[G] and always [G7] have the [C] blues a little.
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.

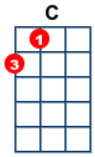
Repeat full song

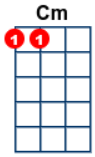
Outro:
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of …
[G] That's the [Em] story of, [Am7] that's the [D7] glory of …

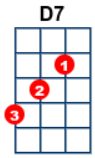
(Slow) [G] That's the [Em] story of,
[Am7] that's the [D7] glory of [G] love.

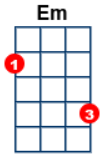


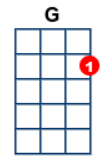


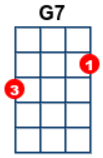






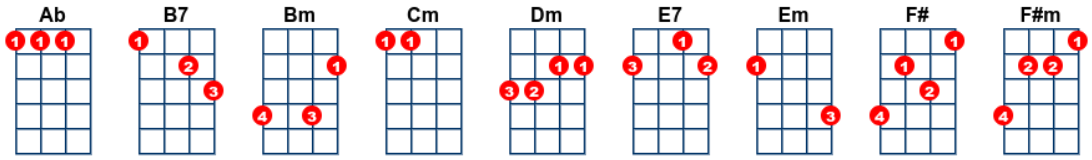






Gnu Song, The

artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

It's getting better :-)

[C] A year ago, last Thursday, I was [G] strolling in the zoo
when I [Dm] met a man who [G] though he knew the [C] lot.
He was [B7] laying down the [Em] law about the habits of [B7] baboons
And the number of [Dm] quills a porcupine has [G] got.
So I asked him:
"[C] What's that creature [G] there?"
He [Dm] answered, "Oh, it's a [F] h'Elk"
I [Em] might of gone on [Am] thinking that was [Dm] true
If the animal in question hadn't [A] put that chap to [Am] shame
And re-[Em]marked, "[F] I h'aint a h'Elk, I'm a G[E7]nu"
[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu
The g-nicest work of g-nature in the [Bm] zoo
I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do
You [F#] really ought to k-now w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's
[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U
I'm g-[E7]not a Camel [A] or a Kangaroo
[G] So [Bm] let me intro-[Ab]duce
I'm g-[G]neither man or [F#m] moose
Oh g-[B7]no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

[D] [G] [D] [Em] [F] [A] [G]

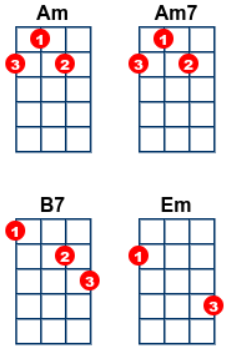
[C] Well, I had taken furnished [Cm] lodgings down at [G] Rustington-on-Sea
[A] Whence I travelled [Am] on to Ashton-under-[Bm]Lyne
And the [B7] second night I [Em] stayed there I was [B7] woken from a dream
That I'll [Dm] tell you all about some other [G] time
Among the hunting [C] trophies on the wall above my [G] bed
[C] Stuffed and [F] mounted, was a [Em] face I thought I [Dm] knew;
A Bison? No, it's not a Bison.
An Okapi? Unlikely, Could it [A] be a [Am] Hartebeest?
When I though I heard a voice...

[A] "I'm a Gnu, I'm a Gnu, a g-nother gnu
I wish I could g-nash my teeth at [Bm] you
I'm a Gnu, [F#] how do you [Bm] do
You [F#] really ought to k-now w-ho's w-[Bm]ho's
[A] I'm a Gnu, spelt G-N-U
Call me [E7] Bison or Okapi and I'll [A] sue
G-[B7]nor am I the least like that [Am] dreadful Hartebeest,
Oh g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu
g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu
g-[B7] no g-[Em]no g-no I'm a G[A]nu"

Go Down Moses

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8JNCS27rtQ8 Capo 3



[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

When [Em] Israel [B7] was in [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.
O-[Em]ppressed so [B7] hard they [Em] could not [Am] stand,
[B7] let my people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in Egypt's [Em] land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

So [Em] Moses [B7] went to [Em] Egypt's land,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
He [Em] made old [B7] Pharaoh [Em] under-[Am]stand,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

Thus [Em] spoke the Lord, bold [B7] Moses [Em] said,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go
If [Em] not I'll smite, your [B7] firstborns [Em] dead,
[Em] Let my [B7] people [Em] go

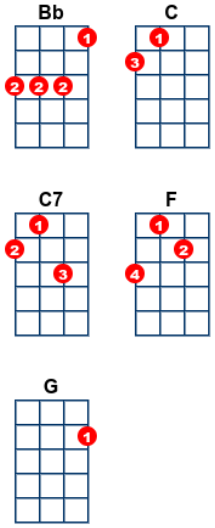
[Em] Go down, [Am7] Moses,
[B7] Way down in [Em] Egypt's land.
[Em] Tell old [Am7] Pharaoh
to [Em] let my [B7] people [Em] go.

[Em] [Am7] [B7] [Em]

Go Go Go

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ThBrn02MPd4&t=30



[F] [G] [F]

[F] Well, you can't be my lovin' baby,
[F] you ain't got the style.
[F] I'm gonna get some real gone love,
[F] that'll **[N.C]** drive a **[F]** cool cat wild.
I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
We're gonna **[C7]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

[F] Well, I'm gonna show you ain't so hot.
[F] I'm gonna get what you ain't got.
[F] She'll be sweet, won't do me wrong,
[F]* she'll **[NC]** be cool and **[F]** twice as gone.
You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

> **[F]** Well, We're gonna move on down the line.
> **[F]** I'm gonna get some lovin' that's truly fine.
> **[F]** She'll be sweet and won't do me wrong,
> **[F]*** we'll **[NC]** start movin' you **[F]** know we gotta go.
> I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

play 4 (or more) times

[F] we'll start movin' you know we gotta go.
I'm gonna **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line
We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

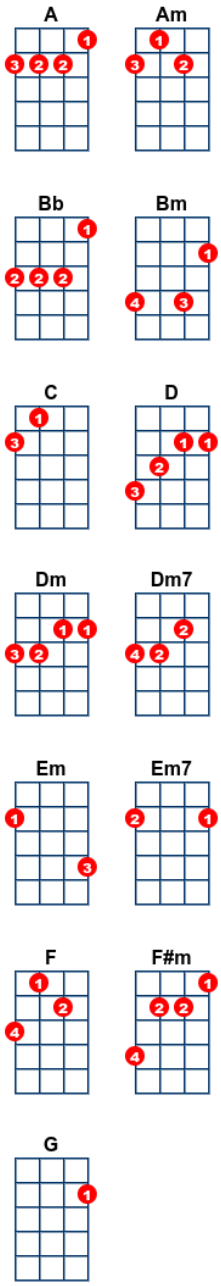
[F] Well, I'm gonna show you ain't so hot.
[F] I'm gonna get what you ain't got.
[F] She'll be sweet, won't do me wrong,
[F]* she'll **[NC]** be cool and **[F]** twice as gone.
You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
We're **[C]** gonna do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

> **[F]** Well, We're gonna move on down the line.
> **[F]** I'm gonna get some lovin' that's good and fine.
> **[F]** She'll be **[Bb]** sweet and won't do me wrong,
> **[F]*** we'll **[NC]** start movin' you **[F]** know we gotta go.
> You gotta **[Bb]** roll, move on down the **[F]** line.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.
> We're gonna **[C]** do right, **[Bb]** do right all the **[F]** time.

Go West - Pet Shop Boys

artist:Pet Shop Boys writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LNBjMRvOB5M Ab so capo 1



[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]
[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[C] (To-gether) we will **[G]** go our way
[Am] (To-gether) we will **[Em]** leave some day
[F] (To-gether) your hand **[C]** in my hand
[Dm] (To-gether) we will **[G]** make our plans
[C] (To-gether) we will **[G]** fly so high
[Am] (To-gether) tell all our **[Em]** friends good-bye
[F] (To-gether) we will **[C]** start life new
[Dm] (To-gether) this is **[G]** what we'll do

> (Go **[C]** West) life is **[G]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Am]** West) in the **[Em]** open air
> (Go **[F]** West) where the **[C]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Dm]** West) this is what we're **[G]** gonna do

[C] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Dm] [G]

[C] (To-gether) we will **[G]** love the beach
[Am] (To-gether) we will **[Em]** learn and teach
[F] (To-gether) change our **[C]** pace of life
[Dm7] (To-gether) we will **[G]** work and strive
[C] (I love you) I know **[G]** you love me
[Am] (I want you) how could I **[Em]** disagree
[F] (So that's why) I make **[C]** no protest
[Dm] (When you say) you will **[G]** do the rest

> (Go **[C]** West) life is **[G]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Am]** West) in the **[Em]** open air
> (Go **[F]** West) baby **[C]** you and me
> (Go **[Dm]** West) this is our **[G]** destiny
> (Go **[C]** West) sun in the **[G]** wintertime
> (Go **[Am]** West) we will **[Em]** do just fine
> (Go **[F]** West) where the **[C]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Dm]** West) (this is what we're **[G]** gonna do)

[Em] There where the **[Am]** air is free
We'll **[F]** be, what we **[C]** want to be
[Em] Now if we **[Am]** make a stand
We'll **[Dm7]** find, our **[G]** promised land

[C] (I know what) there are **[G]** many ways
[Am] (To live there) in the **[Em]** sun or shade
[F] (To-gether) we will **[C]** find a place
[Dm] (To settle) where there's **[G]** so much space
[C] (With-out rush) and the **[G]** pace back East
[Am] (The hustling) rustling **[Em]** just to feed
[F] (I know I'm) ready **[C]** to leave too
[Dm] (So that's what) we are **[G]** gonna do
[G] (What we're gonna do is)

> (Go **[D]** West) life is **[A]** peaceful there
> (Go **[Bm]** West) there in the **[F#m]** open air
> (Go **[G]** West) where the **[D]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Em]** West) this is what we're **[A]** gonna do
> (**[D]** life is **[A]** peaceful there)
> Go **[Bm]** West (in the **[F#m]** open air)
> Go **[G]** West (baby **[D]** you and me)
> Go **[Em7]** West (this is our **[A]** destiny)
> (Go **[D]** West) sun in the **[A]** wintertime
> (Go **[Bm]** West) we will **[F#m]** feel just fine
> (Go **[G]** West) where the **[D]** skies are blue
> (Go **[Em]** West) this is what we're **[A]** gonna do
> **[A]** (C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, c'mon go **[D]** West)

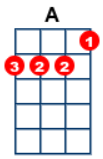
Fade to end

[Dm] **[Bb]** **[Dm]** **[D]** **[C]** .

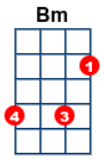
Go Your Own Way

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Lindsey Buckingham

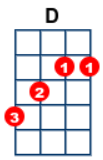
Lyndsey Buckingham, Fleetwood Mac: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ul-cZyuYq4 Capo on 3



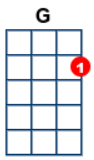
[D] [D]



[D] Loving you isn't the right thing to [A] do
[G] How can I ever change things that I feel?
[D] If I could, maybe I'd give you my [A] world
[G] How can I, when you won't take it from [D] me?



[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way



[D] Tell me why everything turned a-[A]round?
[G] Packing up, shacking up, is all you wanna do
[D] If I could baby I'd give you my [A] world
[G] Open up, everything's waiting for [D] you

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G]
[D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D]

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day (Another lonely day)
[Bm] You can [G] go your own way, [A] go [A] your own way

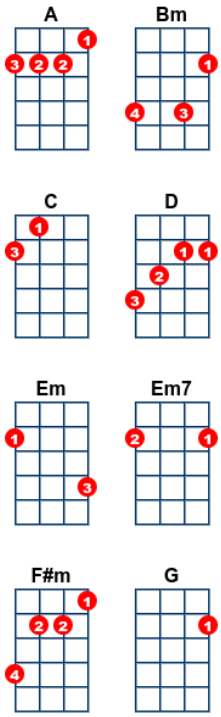
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way
[Bm] You can [G] call it ano-[A]ther lonely day
[Bm] You can [G] go your own [A] way, go your own way

God Bless The USA

artist:Lee Greenwood writer:Lee Greenwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KoXt9pZLGM



[D] [G] [D] [G]

If to-**[D]**morrow all the things were gone
I **[G]** worked for all my life.
And I **[Em]** had to start again
Just my **[C]** children and my **[A]** wife.
[D] [thank my lucky stars,
To be **[F#m]** living here today.
'Cause the **[Em7]** flag still stands for freedom
And they **[Bm]** can't take that awaa-**[G]**ay

> I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]** fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[G]** Bless The US-**[D]**A! **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

From the **[D]** lakes of Minnesota,
To the **[G]** hills of Tennessee.
A-**[Em]**cross the plains of Texas,
From **[C]** sea to shining **[A]** sea.
From **[D]** Detroit down to Houston,
And **[F#m]** New York to L.A.
There's **[Em7]** pride in every American heart
And it's **[Bm]** time we stand and saaa-**[G]**ay

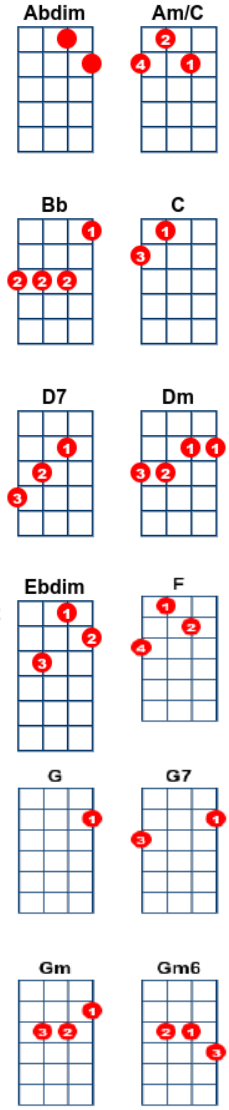
> That I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]** fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em7]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[G]** Bless The US-**[Bm]**A! **[G]**
>
> And I'm **[A]** proud to be an American
> Where at **[G]** least I know I'm **[D]** free.
> And I **[A]** won't forget the men who died
> And **[G]** gave that right to **[D]** me.
> And I'll gladly **[Bm]** stand up **[D]** next to you
> And de-**[G]**fend her still to-**[D]**day.
> Cause there **[Em]** ain't no doubt I **[D]** love this land.
> God **[Em7]** Bless **[D]** The **[G]** U - **[A]** S - **[D]** A!

God Only Knows

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NADx3-qRxek But in E

thanks to Richard G - http://scorpexuke.com and Debby Athearn



[F] I may not [Dm] always love you
[Am/C] But long as there [D7] are stars above you
[G] You never [Ebdim] need to doubt it
[G] I'll make you so [Gm] sure about it
[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me
[Am/C] Though life would still [D7] go on, believe me
[G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me
[G] So what good would [Gm] livin' do me
[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[Am/C]out you [G]

Instrumental: [Bb] [Gm6] [Dm] [G7] [C] [Abdim] [C] [D7]

[F] God only [C] knows what I'd be with-[Dm]out you

[F] If you should [Dm] ever leave me
[Am/C] Though life would still [D7] go on, believe me
[G] The world could show [Ebdim] nothing to me
[G] So what good would [Gm] livin' do me
[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]

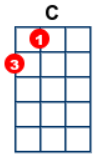
[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]
[C] God only [G] knows what I'd be with-[D7]out you [G]

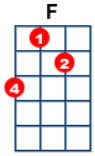
God Save Ireland

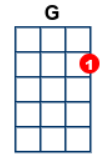
artist:The Dubliners writer: Timothy Daniel Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-TKufTKV54

Thanks to jimfath Ultimate Guitar







[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] High upon the gallows tree swung the [F] noblehearted [C] three
By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their [G] bloom
But they [C] met him face to face with the [F] courage of their [C] race
And they went with souls un-[G]daunted to their [C] doom

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

[C] Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their [F] voices out in [C] prayer
Then with England's fatal cord around them [G] cast
Close [C] beside the gallows tree, kissed like [F] brothers loving-[C]ly
True to home and faith and [G] freedom to the [C] last

[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

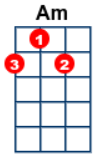
[C] Never 'till the latest day shall the [F] memory pass a-[C]way
Of the gallant lives thus given for our [G] land
But on the [C] cause must go, amidst [F] joy and weal and [C] woe
'Till we make our Isle a [G] nation free and [C] grand

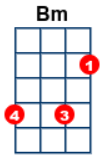
[C] "God save Ireland," said the heroes
[G] "God save Ireland," said they all
Whether [C] on the scaffold high or the [F] battlefield we [C] die
Oh, what matter when for [G] Erin dear we [C] fall?

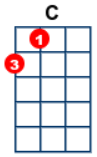
Goin Back

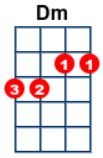
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

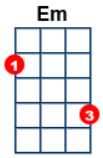
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XvWiiUgT8Nk

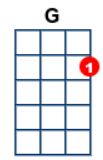












[G]

I [G] think I'm goin' back,
To the [Dm] things I learned so well in my [G] youth

I [G] think I'm returning to,
Those [Dm] days when I was young enough
To [G] know the truth

Now there [Em] are no games
To only [Bm] pass the time
No more [C] colouring books,
No Christmas [G] bells to chime
But thinking [Am] young and growing [C] older is no [G] sin
And [Am] I can play the [C] game of life to [G] win.

[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Now there's [Em] more to do,
Then watch my [Bm] sailboat glide
And every [C] day can be,
My magic [G] carpet ride
And [Am] I can play [C] hide and seek with my [G] fears
And [Am] live my days in-[C]stead of counting my [G] years

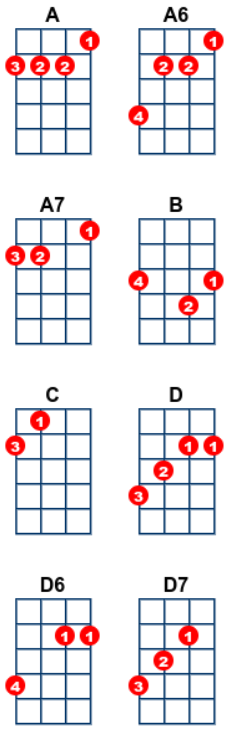
[G] I can recall the time,
When I [Dm] wasn't ashamed to reach out to a [G] friend
[G] And now I think I've got
A [Dm] lot more than a skipping rope to [G] lend

Let every-[Em]one debate,
The true re-[Bm]ality
I'd rather [C] see the world,
The way it [G] used to be
A [Am] little bit [C] of freedom's all we [G] lack
So [Am] catch me if you [C] can, I'm goin' [G] back [G]

Going Back Home

artist:Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry writer:Wilko Johnson / Mick Green

Wilko Johnson, Roger Daltry: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeoKCJNI-k4
Intro: [A] [A6] [A7] [A6] (8 + 8 bars)



[A] I wanna live [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] The way I like [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] Sleep all the morning [A6] [A7] [A6]
Goin' [A] get my fun at [A7] night
[D] Things ain't like that here [D6] [D7]
[D] Workin' just to keep my payments [A] clear [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

I [E7] bought a brand new motor
And I'm [D] waitin' for a loan
So I can [E7] fill her up and start her
Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[A] I got a girl, [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] A man's best friend [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] I'd have her now [A6] [A7] [A6]
If she'd [A] just come back a-[A7]-gain
But [D] she left me in the fog [D6] [D7]
[D] Told me that I treat her like a [A] dog [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

The [E7] last time that I saw her
She was [D] buryin' a bone
I'm [E7] tired of whistlin' for her
So I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

Instrumental: Verse chords
[A] Old Johnny Green [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] He asked me in [A6] [A7] [A6]
We [A] watched his TV [A6] [A7] [A6]
And we [A] drank a little [A7] gin
Then [D] I float on down the street [D6] [D7]
[D] Smilin' at the faces that I [A] meet [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

[E7] That was back this morning
Now I'm [D] dizzy, sick and stoned
[E7] When the world stops turning
Then I'm [C] going [B] back [A] home [A6] [A7] [A6]
[A] [A6] [A7] [A6]

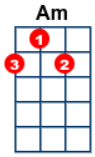
Instrumental: Verse chords then end on [A]

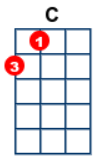
Going Back Home - Alt

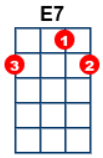
artist:Pigram Brothers writer:Stephen Pigram

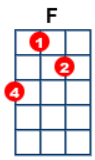
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ism2d6PvDUQ Capo 2

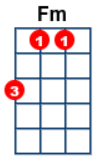
Thanks to Andrew Parker

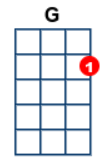












[C]/[G]/ x4

[C] I feel like [G] going back [C] home [G] [C] [G]
Right [C] now while the [G] mango's are [C] ripe [G] [C] [G]
[C] Frangipani's [G] starting to [C] bloom [G] [C] [G]
And the [C] blue bone are [G] starting to [C] bite [G] [C] [G]

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
[C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
[E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am] city life
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G] [C] [G]

> Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
> [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

[C] Driving up the [G] dusty red [C] highway [G] [C] [G]
I got this [C] freedom flowing [G] wind in my [C] hair [G] [C] [G]
[C] Soaking up the [G] wild desert [C] country [G] [C] [G]
[C] All my worries are [G] gone I don't care [G] [C] [G]

> Lazy [C] breeze [G] flowing through your [C] mind
> [F] Sky [Fm] blue [C] seas catch a [G] feed there any [C] time

Hey [E7] mum I can just taste your [Am] fish soup and rice
[C] I'm coming [G] back home to [C] you
[E7] Can't hack the pace of the [Am]city life
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
[C] Soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome
[C] Yeah, soon I'll be [G] dreaming in [C] Broome [G]

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C]/

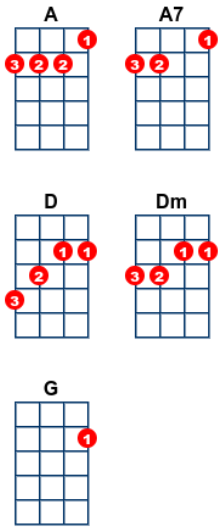
Going To California

artist:Led Zeppelin writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NrUIJY_Xu2s

Important - watch the Video - mainly end of lines

thanks to Karyn Brown for the arrangement help



Intro: **[D]** x (2 - 8 bars - you pick)

[G] Spent my days with a woman unkind,
Smoked my stuff and drank... all my **[D]** wine **[D]** x3
[G] Made up my mind to make a new start,
Going to California with an aching... in my **[D]** hea-rt. **[D]** x3
[G] Someone told me there's a girl out there
With love in her eyes and flowers... in her **[D]** hair-air **[D]** x3
[Dm] [G] [D] [D] [Dm] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[G] Took my chances on a big jet plane,
Never let them tell you that they're all-all-all the **[D]** same **[D]** x3
Oh..**[G]** The sea was red and the sky was grey,
Wondered how tomorrow... could ever follow to-**[D]**day-ay-ay **[D]** x3
[G] The mountains and the canyons started to tremble and shake
The children of the sun began to a-**[D]**wake. **[D]** (watchout) **[D]** x2

[Dm] It seems that the wrath of the gods
Got a punch on the nose and it started to flow;
I think I might be **[A7]** sinking **[A]** x3
[Dm] Throw me a line if I reach it in time
I'll meet you up there where the path
Runs straight and **[A7]** high **[A]** x3
[D] [D] [D] [D]

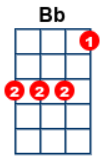
[G] To find a queen without a king;
They say she plays guitar and cries and **[D]** sings **[D]** La-la-la **[D]** x3
[G] Ride a white mare in the footsteps of dawn
Tryin' to find a woman whos never, never, never been **[D]** born **[D]** x3
[G] Standing on a hill in my mountain of dreams,
Telling myself its not as hard, hard, hard as it **[D]** seems **[D]** x3

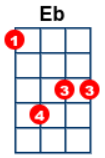
[Dm] [G] [D] [D] [Dm] [G] [D] [D]

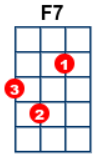
(Keep playing/Picking for several bars fading...)

Going up the Country

artist:Canned Heat writer:Alan Wilson







Canned Heat : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf0Dm-OaTNk
[Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna go [Bb] [Bb]
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

I'm [Bb] going I'm [Bb] going where the water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]
I'm [Eb] going where the [Eb] water tastes like [Bb] wine [Bb]
We can [F7] jump in the water & [Eb] stay drunk all the [Bb] time [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm gonna [Bb] leave this city [Bb] got to get [Bb] away [Bb]
I'm gonna [Eb] leave this city [Eb] got to get a [Bb]way [Bb]
All this [F7] fussing and fighting man you [Eb] know I sure can't [Bb] stay [Bb]

[Bb] Now baby pack your leaving trunk
You [Bb] know we got to [Bb] leave today [Bb]
Just [Eb] exactly where we're going I can [Eb] not say but
[Bb] We might even [Bb] leave the USA
'Cause it's a [F7] brand new game and I [Eb] want to [Bb] play [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

I'm [Bb] going up the country [Bb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [Eb] up the country [Eb] baby don't you wanna [Bb] go [Bb]
I'm going [F7] to some place where I've [Eb] never been be [Bb] fore [Bb]

[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying
[Bb] 'Cause [F7] you got a [F7] home man long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

[Eb] No use of you running or [Eb] screaming and [Bb] crying
[Bb] 'Cause you got a [F7] home man [F7] long as I've got [Bb] mine [Bb]

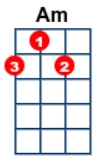
Instrumental: [Bb]/// [Eb]/ [Bb]/ [F7] [Eb] [Bb]/

Thanks to: http://ukuleleclub.org/going-up-the-country-canned-heat/

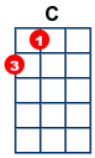
Gold

artist:Spandau Ballet writer:Gary Kemp, Martin Kemp

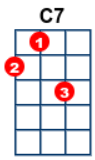
Spandau Ballet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r-Z82UYV7oA (Capo on 1st)
[Am]*



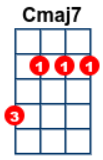
Thank you for coming home… I'm [Em] sorry that the chairs are [F] all gone
I [Em] left them here, I could [F] have sworn
[Am] These are my salad days… [Em] slowly being eaten [F] away
It's [Em] just another play for to[F]day
Oh but I'm [G] proud of you, but I'm [Em] proud of you
There's [F] nothing left to make me feel [C] small
[F] Luck has left me standing so [C] taaa…[Cmaj7]aaa [C7]aaa [F]ll



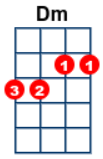
Chorus:
[F]* [G]* [Am] Gold Gold!
[F] Always be[G]lieve in your [Am] soul
[F] You've got the [G] power to [Dm] know
You're inde[G]structible… [Em] Always believe [Dm] in
Because [F]* you [G]* are [Am] gold Gold!
[F] Glad that [G] you're bound to re[Am]turn
There's [Dm] something [G] I could have [F] learned
You're inde[G]structible
[Em] Always believe in [F] [G]



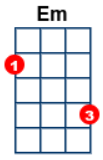
[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / (x4)



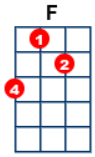
[Am] After the rush has gone, I [Em] hope you find a little [F] more time
Re[Em]member we were partners [F] in crime
[Am] It's only two years ago… the [Em] man with the suit and [F] the pace
You [Em] know that he was there on the [F] case
Now he's in [G] love with you, he's in [Em] love with you
Your [F] love is like a high [C] prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]ll



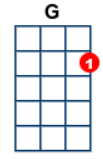
Chorus



[Am]-[Am]-[Am]-[C]--[Am] x4
Your [F] love is like a [C] high prison wall
But [F] you could leave me standing so [C] taa[Cmaj7] aa[C7]aa[F]ll



Chorus



[Am]/ [Am]/ [Am]/ [C] [Am] / (x3)

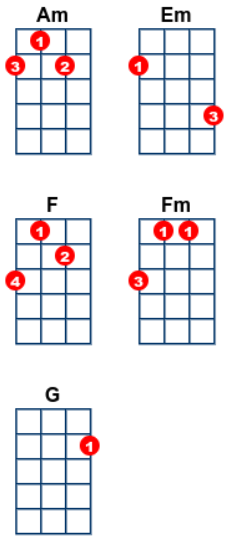
Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays

Gold - Stewart

artist:John Stewart writer:John Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B3KGpIoE5CY

Thanks to Karen Brown - timing is interesting - watch the YouTube



Intro:[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. x2) Twice

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Well my [Am] buddy Jim Bass he's a-workin' pumpin gas
And he [F] makes two fifty for an [Am] hour
He's got [Am] rhythm in his hands as he's [Am] tappin' on the cans
[F] Sings rock and roll in the [Am] shower
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

Ah, the [Am] California girls are the greatest in the world
[F] Each one's a song in the [Am] making
Singin' [Am] rock to me I can hear the melody
The [F] story is there for the [Am] takin'

[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [Fm] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There's [F] people out there turnin' music into [Am] gold
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2), x5

When the [Am] lights go down in the California town
[F] People are in for the [Am] evening
I [Am] jump into my car and I throw in my guitar
My [F] heart beatin' time with my [Am] breathin'
[F] Drivin' over Kanan, [Em] singin' to my soul
There’s [F] people out there turnin’ music into [Am] gold

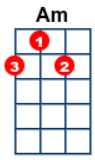
[F] People out there turnin’ music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[F] People out there turnin’ music into [Am] gold x2
[Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)
[Am] 1. 2. 3. 4. [Am] 1. 2. 3. [G] 4. ([F] 1. 2. 3. 4. X2)

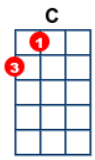
Gold Watch Blues, The

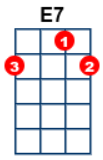
artist:Donovan Leitch writer:Michael Softley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BHg__kkXKY4 capo 4

Arrangement: Dave Potts







[Am] I went up for my interview on the **[C]** fourth **[E7]** day of **[Am]** July
Personnel man, he questioned me un-**[C]**til I nearly **[Am]** cried
Made me fill in forms un-**[C]**til I shook with **[Am]** fear
A-**[Am]***bout the colour of my **[Am]*** toilet roll and **[C]** if my **[E7]** cousin's **[Am]** queer

"**[Am]** Here's your gold watch and the **[C]** shackles **[E7]** for your **[Am]** chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to **[C]** saying that your **[Am]** sane"
"**[Am]** And if you've a son who **[C]** wants a good **[Am]** career
Just **[Am]*** get him to sign on the **[Am]*** dotted line and **[C]** work for **[E7]** fifty **[Am]** years"

[Am] He asked me how many **[C]** jobs I'd **[E7]** had **[Am]** before
He nearly had a heart attack **[C]** when I answered, **[Am]** "Four"
[Am] "Four jobs in twenty years, he said,**[C]** this can never **[Am]** be"
"We **[Am]*** only take on **[Am]*** men who **[C]** work until **[E7]** they **[Am]** die"

"**[Am]** Here's your gold watch and the **[C]** shackles **[E7]** for your **[Am]** chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to **[C]** saying that your **[Am]** sane"
"**[Am]** And if you've a son who **[C]** wants a good **[Am]** career
Just **[Am]*** get him to sign on the **[Am]*** dotted line and **[C]** work for **[E7]** fifty **[Am]** years"

[Am] He took me outside to where the **[C]** gravestones **[E7]** stood in **[Am]** line
[Am] "This is where we bury our dead, in **[C]** quick-stone and in **[Am]** lime"
"And **[Am]** if you come to work for us, on **[C]** this you must a-**[Am]**gree
That **[Am]*** if you're going to **[Am]*** die, you'll **[C]** do it **[E7]** during tea **[Am]** break"

"**[Am]** Here's your gold watch and the **[C]** shackles **[E7]** for your **[Am]** chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to **[C]** saying that your **[Am]** sane"
"**[Am]** And if you've a son who **[C]** wants a good **[Am]** career
Just **[Am]*** get him to sign on the **[Am]*** dotted line and **[C]** work for **[E7]** fifty **[Am]** years"

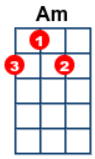
[Am] This story that I've told to **[C]** you may seem **[E7]** rather **[Am]** queer
But it is the truth **[C]** you'll be surprised to **[Am]** hear
I did not want no **[C]** job upon the **[Am]** board
I just **[Am]** *want to take a **[Am]*** broom and **[C]** sweep the **[E7]** bloody **[Am]** floor

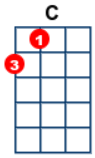
"**[Am]** Here's your gold watch and the **[C]** shackles **[E7]** for your **[Am]** chain
[Am] And your piece of paper to **[C]** saying that your **[Am]** sane"
"**[Am]** And if you've a son who **[C]** wants a good **[Am]** career
Just **[Am]*** get him to sign on the **[Am]*** dotted line and **[C]** work for **[E7]** fifty **[Am]** years"

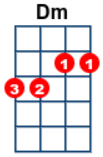
Golden Brown

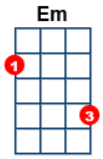
artist:The Stranglers writer:Hugh Cornwell, Jean-Jacques Burnel, Dave Greenfield, Jet Black

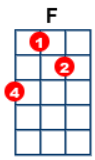
The Stranglers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJCHksPBUjE Capo 1

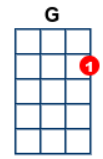












[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] texture like [C] sun
[Dm] Lays me [C] down [Dm] with my mind [C] she runs
[Dm] Throughout the [C] night [Dm] no need to [C] fight
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Every [C] time [Dm] just like the [C] last
[Dm] On her [C] ship [Dm] tied to the [C] mast
[Dm] To distant [C] lands [Dm] takes both my [C] hands
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2
Sing Na na na na over a verse
[Dm] Golden [C] brown [Dm] finer temp-[C]tress
[Dm] Through the [C] ages [Dm] she's heading [C] west
[Dm] From far a-[C]way [Dm] stays for a [C] day
[Dm] Never a [C] frown [Dm] with golden [C] brown

[Am] [Em] [F] [C] x3
[Am] [Em] [G] [F]

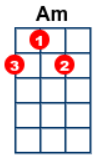
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] x2
[Dm]

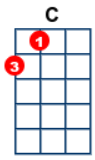
Golden Slumbers

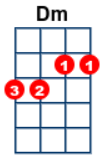
artist:Elbow writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

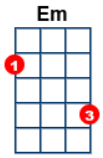
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMCuKltaY3M

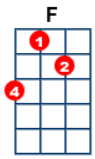
Intro is 11 bars long!

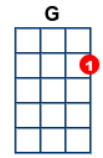












[Am]

[Am] Once there was a way
To get back home-[Dm]ward
[G] Once there was a way
To get back [C] home

[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

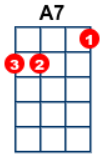
[Am] Once there was a way
To get back home-[Dm]ward
[G] Once there was a way
To get back [C] home

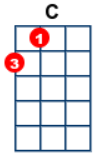
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[C] Golden [F] slumbers fill your [C] eyes
[C] Smiles a-[F]wake you when you [C] rise
[Em] Sleep, pretty [Am] darling, do not [Dm] cry
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by
[G] And I will sing a lulla-[C]by

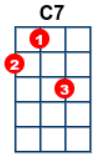
Gone Fishin' [C]

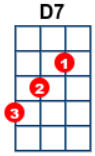
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

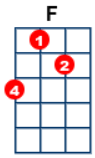
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0Se7Hcgvw (But in Bb)

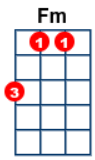


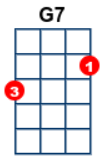












[C] Gone **[C7]** fishin' there's a **[F]** sign upon your **[G7]** door,
Gone **[C7]** fishin' he ain't **[F]** workin' any **[G7]** more.

There's his **[C]** hoe out in the **[C7]** sun
Where he **[F]** left a row half **[Fm]** done.
He says that **[D7]** hoein' ain't no fun
He **[F]** ain't got no am**[G7]**bition.

Gone **[C]** fishin' **[C7]** by a **[F]** shady, wady **[G7]** pool.
I'm **[C7]** wishin' I could **[F]** be that kind of **[G7]** fool.

I'd say **[C]** no more work for **[C7]** mine,
on my **[F]** door I'd hang a **[Fm]** sign **[G7]**
[G7] Gone **[C]** fishin' **[A7]** in**[F]**stead of **[G7]** just a- **[C]** wishin'.

Gone **[C7]** fishin' there's a **[F]** sign upon his **[G7]** door,
[C] Gone **[C7]** fishin' he ain't **[F]** workin' any **[G7]** more.

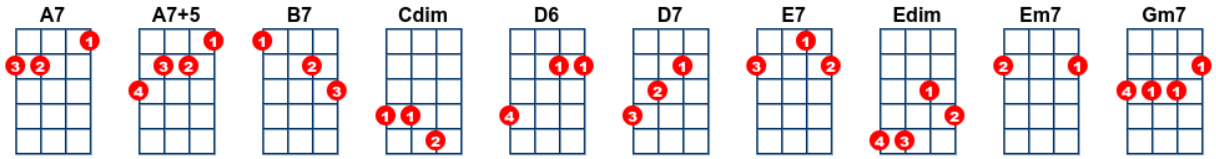
Cows need **[C]** milkin' in the **[C7]** barn,
but he **[F]** just don't give a **[Fm]** darn,
He just **[D7]** never seem to learn
He **[F]** ain't got no am**[G7]**bition.

[C] Gone **[C7]** fishin', got his **[F]** hound dog by his **[G7]** side
Gone **[C7]** fishin', fleas are **[F]** bitin' at his **[G7]**hide

Got my **[C]** hat and got my **[C7]** pole,
headed **[F]** for the fishin' **[Fm]** hole,
[G7] Gone **[C]** fishin' **[A7]** in **[F]**stead of **[G7]** just a- **[C]** wishin'.

Gone Fishin' [D]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iq0Se7Hcgvw Capo on 4

[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin' **[B7]** there's a **[G]** sign upon your **[A7]** door,
[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin' **[B7]** he ain't **[G]** workin' any **[A7]** more.

There's his **[D]** hoe out in the **[D7]** sun
Where he **[G]** left a row half **[Gm7]** done.
He says that **[E7]** hoein' ain't no fun
He **[A]** ain't got **[Em7]** no am**[Cdim]**bi**[A7]**tion.
[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin' **[B7]** by a **[G]** shady, wady **[A7]** pool.
[A7+5] I'm **[D6]** wishin' **[B7]** I could **[G]** be that kind of **[A7]** fool.

I'd say **[D]** no more work for **[D7]** mine,
on my **[G]** door I'd hang a **[Gm7]** sign
[Edim] Gone **[D]** fishin' **[B7]** in**[G]**stead of **[A7]** just a- **[D]** wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin' **[B7]** there's a **[G]** sign upon your **[A7]** door,
[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin' **[B7]** he ain't **[G]** workin' any **[A7]** more.

Cows need **[D]** milkin' in the **[D7]** barn,
but he **[G]** just don't give a **[Gm7]** darn,
He just **[E7]** never seem to learn
He **[A]** ain't got **[Em7]** no am**[Cdim]**bi**[A7]**tion

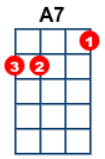
[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin', **[B7]** got his **[G]** hound dog by his **[A7]** side
[A7+5] Gone **[D6]** fishin', **[B7]** fleas are **[G]** bitin' at his **[A7]** hide

Got my **[D]** hat and got my **[D7]** pole, headed **[G]** for the fishin' **[Gm7]** hole,
[Edim] Gone **[D]** fishin' **[B7]** in **[G]**stead of **[A7]** just a- **[D6]** wishin'.

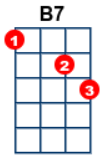
Gone Fishin' [D] [simpler]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

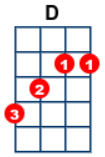
Louis Armstrong



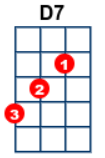
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.



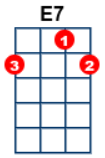
There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.



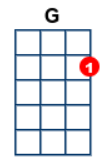
Gone [D] fishin' [D7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
I'm [D7] wishin' I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.



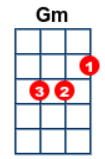
I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm] sign [A7]
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.



Gone [D7] fishin' there's a [G] sign upon his [A7] door,
[D] Gone [D7] fishin' he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.



Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [G] ain't got no am[A7]bition.



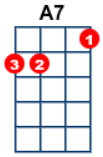
[D] Gone [D7] fishin', got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
Gone [D7] fishin', fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7]hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm] hole,
[A7] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

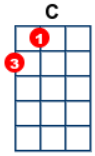
Gone Fishin' [G]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Nick and Charles Kenny

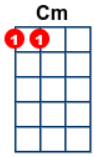
Louis Armstrong



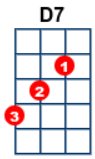
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon your [D7] door,
Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



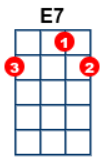
There's his [G] hoe out in the [G7] sun
Where he [C] left a row half [Cm] done.
He says that [A7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [C] ain't got no am [D7]bition.



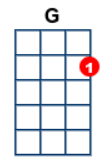
Gone [G] fishin' [G7] by a [C] shady, wady [D7] pool.
I'm [G7] wishin' I could [C] be that kind of [D7] fool.



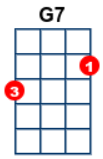
I'd say [G] no more work for [G7] mine,
on my [C] door I'd hang a [Cm] sign [D7]
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.



Gone [G7] fishin' there's a [C] sign upon his [D7] door,
[G] Gone [G7] fishin' he ain't [C] workin' any [D7] more.



Cows need [G] milkin' in the [G7] barn,
but he [C] just don't give a [Cm] darn,
He just [A7] never seem to learn
He [C] ain't got no am[D7]bition.

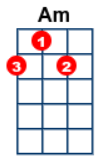


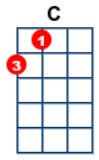
[G] Gone [G7] fishin', got his [C] hound dog by his [D7] side
Gone [G7] fishin', fleas are [C] bitin' at his [D7]hide

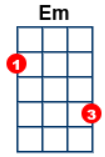
Got my [G] hat and got my [G7] pole,
headed [C] for the fishin' [Cm] hole,
[D7] Gone [G] fishin' [E7] in [C]stead of [D7] just a- [G] wishin'.

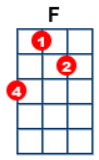
Gonna Get Along Without You Now

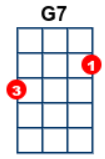
artist:She & Him writer:Milton Kellem











She and Him - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZxtTuG7gzjc
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus :
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Am] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

Chorus
Got a [C] long without you, be [Am] fore I met you
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Gonna [C] find somebody [Am] twice as cute
'Cause I [F] didn't like you [G7] any [C] how

You [C] told everybody that [Am] we were friends
But [F] this is where our [G7] friendship ends
Because [C] all of a sudden you'd [Am] change your tune
You [F] haven't been around since [G7] way last June

Chorus
So [C] long my [Am] honey, good[F]bye my [G7] dear
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now
Ah [C] ha, uhm [Em] hum
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

Chorus
You [C] told me I was the [Am] neatest thing
You [F] even asked me to [G7]wear your ring
You [C] ran around with every [Am] girl in town
You [F] didn't even care if you [G7] got me down

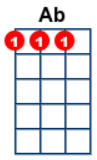
Chorus
So [C]* long my [Am]* honey, good[F]*bye my [G7]* dear [C]*
Gonna [F] get along with-[G7]out you [C] now

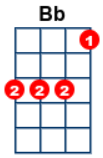
Gonna Take A Lot Of River

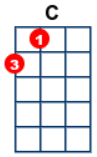
artist:The Oak Ridge Boys writer:John Kurhajetz and Mark Henley

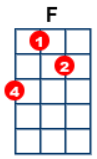
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUOXsacqXfg

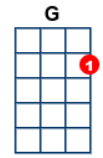
Thanks to: Don Orgeman











[F] [G] [F] [G]*

[G] I ain't gonna [C] ride no rail or hitchhike down no [G] highway
I ain't going nowhere feeling the way I [C] do [C]
Because my baby's long gone and nothings going [G] my way [G]
I'm gonna let this muddy water just wash away my [C] blues.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Well, I [C] wish I was tug boat pushing and pulling them [G] barges along
Moving on the water with a heart made of iron and [C] steel
There wouldn't be no women that could ever take my loving and [G] do me wrong
I could work all day with nothing in the world to [C] feel.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

Is she in [F] New Orleans is she a [Ab] Cajun queen
I [Bb] wonder what she's doing [C] now
But if [F] I know her she's got [Ab] rings and furs, [Bb] struggling along some-[G]how.
[F] Struggling along some-[G]how

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[C] It's Gonna take a lot of river, to keep this broken [G] heart afloat,
Gonna take a lot of river running all the live long [C] days,
Gonna take the Mississippi, the Monongahela and the [G] Ohio,
Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

[G] Gonna take a lot of river to wash these blues a-[C]way.

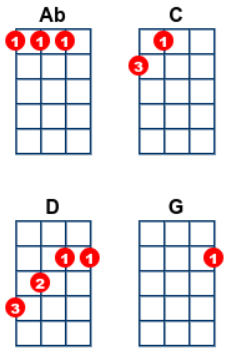
[F] [G] [F] [C]

Good Golly Miss Molly

artist:Little Richard writer:John Marascalco, Robert (Bumps) Blackwe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YD_UimbZuIM

Thanks Kraziehat and Ultimate Guitar



[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good Golly Miss [G] Molly, you sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin'
[C] I can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] From the [G] early early mornin' till the early early night,
We done caught Miss Molly rockin' at the house of blue light.

Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, you sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

[NC] Momma, poppa told me, son, you [G] better watch your step.
If they knew about Miss Molly, have to watch my Pa myself.

[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call.

[G] (4 Bars)
[C] (2 bars) [G] (2 bars)
[D] (1 Bar) [C] (1 Bar) [G] (1 Bars) [G]/

Good golly, Miss [G] Molly, sure like to ball.
Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin' [C] can't hear your momma [G] call

[G] Going to the corner, gonna buy a diamond ring.
When she hugged me and she kissed me, made me ting-a-ling-aling.

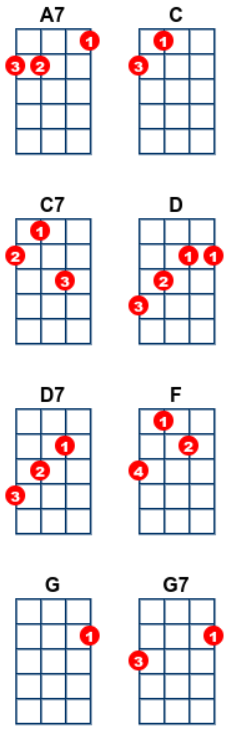
[NC] Good golly, Miss [C] Molly, sure like to [G] ball.
When you're rockin' and a [D] rollin',
[C] can't hear your momma [G] call. [Ab] [G]

Good Hearted Woman

artist:Waylon Jennings writer:Waylon Jennings, Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDxbp859zA0 capo 2

thanks to Aden Stewart



[C]
[C] A long time forgotten the [C7] dreams that just fell by the [F] way
The [G7] good life he [G] promised ain't what she's [G7] livin' to-
[C]day

But she [C] never complains of the bad times
Or the [C7] bad things he's [F] done, lord
She just [G7] talks about the [G] good times they've had
And all the [G7] good times to [C] come

(She's a [C] good hearted woman in love with a [C7] good timin' [F] man)
She [G7] loves him in spite of his [G] ways she [G7] don't under-
[C]stand
(With teardrops and laughter they pass through this [C7] world hand in [F] hand)
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] lovin' a [G] good timin' [C] man)

[C] He likes the bright lights and [C7] night life and good time [F] friends
And [G7] when the party's all [G] over she'll welcome him [G7] back home a-[C]gain
Lord knows she don't understand him but she does the [C7] best that she [F] can
(A [G7] good hearted [G] woman, [G7] to the world's youngest [G] dirty old [C] man)

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves him in spite of his ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(With teardrops and laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]

(She's a [D] good hearted woman in [D7] love with a [D] good timin' [G] man)
(She [A7] loves me in spite of my wicked mouth ways she don't under-[D]stand)
(Through teardrops & laughter they [D7] pass through this [D] world hand in [G] hand)
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man [D7]
A [A7] good hearted woman, lovin' a good timin' [D] man

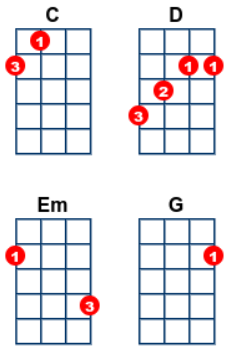
Go To Contents

Good King Wenceslas

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:John Mason Neale, Thomas Helmore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMmxhhfQw0c

Hard chord changes - cut some out to make it easier



[G] Good King Wen-[D]ces-[G]las looked out,
[C] on the [D] Feast of [G] Stephen.
When the snow [D] lay [G] round about,
[C] deep and [D] crisp and [G] even.
Brightly shone the [D] moon that [G] night,
[C] though the [D] frost was [G] cru..el.
[D] When a poor man [Em] came in [D] sight,
[C] gathering [D] winter [Em] fu-[C]u-[G]el.

'[G] Hither, Page, [D] and [G] stand by me, [C] if thou [D] know'st it, [G] telling.
Yonder peas..[D]ant, [G] who is he?..[C] where and [D] whence his [G] dwelling?'
'Sire, he lives a [D] good league [G] hence, [C] under-[D]neath the [G] mountain.
[D] Right against the [Em] forest [D] fence,
[C] by Saint [D] Agnes' [Em] Fou-[C]oun-[G]tain.'

'[G] Bring me meat [D] and [G] bring me wine,
[C] bring me [D] pine logs, [G] hither.
Thou and I [D] shall [G] see him dine, [C] when we [D] bear him [G] thither.'
Page and Monarch [D] forth they [G] went, [C] forth they [D] went, to-[G]gether.
[D] Through the rude wind's [Em] wild la-[D]ment,
[C] and the [D] bitter [Em] we-[C]ea-[G]ther.

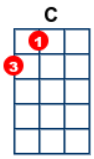
'[G] Sire, the night [D] is [G] darker now, [C] and the [D] wind blows [G] stronger.
Fails my heart, [D] I [G] know not how, [C] I can [D] go no [G] longer.'
'Mark my footsteps, my [D] good [G] Page, [C] tread thou [D] in them, [G] boldly.
[D] Thou shalt find the [Em] winter's [D] rage,
[C] freeze thy [D] blood less [Em] co-[C]old-[G]ly.'

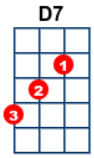
[G] In his [D] master's [G] steps he trod, [C] where the [D] snow lay [G] dinted.
Heat was in [D] the [G] very sod, [C] which the [D] Saint had [G] printed.
Therefore, Christian [D] men, be [G] sure, [C] wealth or [D] rank poss-[G]essing.
[D] Ye who now will [Em] bless the [D] poor,
[C] shall your-[D]selves find [Em] ble-[C]ess-[G]ing.

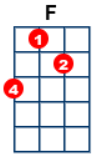
Good Luck Charm [C]

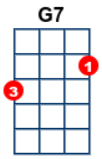
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w But in G









[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh
Uh huh [C] huh oh yeah

[C] Don't want a four leaf [F] clover
[C] Don't want an old horse [G7] shoe
[C] Want your kiss 'cause [F] I just can't miss
With a [G7] good luck charm like [C] you

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night

[C] Don't want a silver [F] dollar
[C] Rabbit's foot on a [G7] string
The [C] happiness in your [F] warm caress
No [G7] rabbit's foot can [C] bring

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night

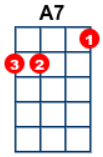
[C] If I found a lucky [F] penny I'd [C] toss it across the [G7] bay
[C] Your love is worth all the [F] gold on earth
No [G7] wonder that I [C] say

[NC] Come on and [G7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [C] huh you sweet delight
I want a [G7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [D7] have (to have) to [G7] hold (to hold) to[C]night
[NC] Uh huh [F] huh uh huh [G7] huh uh huh [C] huh

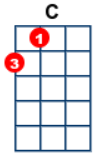
Good Luck Charm [G]

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Aaron Schroeder and Wally Gold

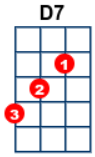
Elvis Presley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0gx4kPDW0w



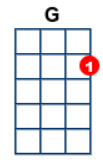
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh
Uh huh [G] huh oh yeah



[G] Don't want a four leaf [C] clover
[G] Don't want an old horse [D7] shoe
[G] Want your kiss 'cause [C] I just can't miss
With a [D7] good luck charm like [G] you



[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night



[G] Don't want a silver [C] dollar
[G] Rabbit's foot on a [D7] string
The [G] happiness in your [C] warm caress
No [D7] rabbit's foot can [G] bring

[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night

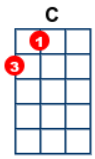
[G] If I found a lucky [C] penny I'd [G] toss it across the [D7] bay
[G] Your love is worth all the [C] gold on earth
No [D7] wonder that I [G] say

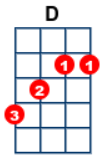
[NC] Come on and [D7] be my little good luck charm
Uh huh [G] huh you sweet delight
I want a [D7] good luck charm a hanging on my arm
To [A7] have (to have) to [D7] hold (to hold) to[G]night
[NC] Uh huh [C] huh uh huh [D7] huh uh huh [G] huh

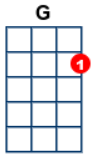
Good Morning Blues

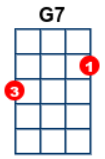
artist:Van Morrison writer:Alan Lomax, Leadbelly

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QOPBQqzeEhE









Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

I [G] woke up this mornin', [G] couldn't get outta my [G] bed [G7]
Oh I [C] woke up this mornin', [C] couldn't even get outta my [G7] bed
Went to [D] eat my breakfast and the [C] blues was all in my [G] head

Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do ya [G] do? [G7]
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Well the [G] blues ain't nothin' but a [G] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
Lord, the [C] blues ain't nothin' but a [C] poor workin' man feelin' [G] down [G7]
That's about the [D] meagerest feelin' [C] I done ever [G] had, [G]

Why I'm singin', Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
Good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? yeah, [G7] yeah
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G7]
[G] Good mornin' blues, blues how do ya do?
Good [C] mornin' blues, blues how do ya [G] do?
Well I'm [D] doin' alright this [C] mornin', how are [G] you? [G]

Sent for you yesterday, [G] here you come walkin' to- [G] day [G7]
I [C] sent for you yesterday, [C] here you come walkin' to-[G] day [G7]
Yeah, your [D] mouth's wide open, you [C] don't know what to [G] say [G]

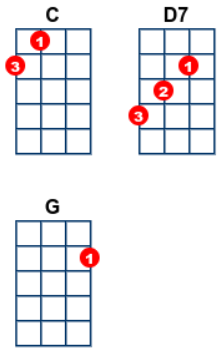
I say, Good [G] mornin' blues, [G] blues how do you [G] do? yo, [G7] yeah
Well good [C] mornin' blues, [C] blues how do you [G] do? hoo, [G7] yeah
Well I'm [D] doin' alright, [C] good morning, how are [G] you? [G] Yeahhhhhhhhh!

Good Old Mountain Dew

artist:Grandpa Jones writer: Bascom Lamar Lunsford, Scotty Wisema

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubT2RrZmX6M Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[G] There's a big potted tree down an old hill from me,
Where you [C] lay down a dollar or [G] two.
You can go round the bend and when you come back again,
There's a jug full of [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My uncle Mort he is sawed off and short,
He [C] measures about four foot [G] two.
But he think he's a giant when you give him a pint
of that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My old aunt June bought some brand new perfume,
It [C] had such a sweet smellin' [G] pew.
But to her suprise when she had it analyzed
It's nothing but [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll [G] shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

[G] My brother Bill got a still on the hill,
Where he [C] runs off a gallon there or [G] two.
The buzzard in the sky get so drunk they can't fly,
From smelling that [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

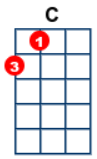
[G] Oh they call it that old mountain dew,
and [C] them that refuse are [G] few.
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug,
With some [D7] good old mountain [G] dew.

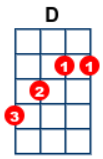
Good Ole Boys Like Me

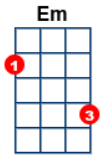
artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill

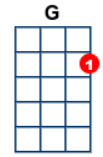
Don Williams https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d32h0TuSgEY
Don Williams live https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tj6H59TwkWk

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[G] When I was a [D] kid Uncle [C] Remus he [D] put me to [C] bed [D]
With a [G] picture of [D] Stonewall [C] Jackson a-[D]bove my [C] bed [D]
Then [Em] Daddy came in to kiss his [D] little man
With [Em] gin on his breath and a [D] Bible in his hand
He [C] talked about honor and [D] things I should know
Then he'd [C] stagger a little as he [D] went out the door

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] Nothing [D] makes a [C] sound in the [D] night like the [C] wind does, [D]
But [G] you ain't a-[D]fraid if you're [C] washed in the [D] blood like [C] I was. [D]
The [Em] smell of Cape Jasmine through the [D] window screen
John [Em] R. and The Wolfman kept me [D] company
By the [C] light of the radio [D] by my bed,
With [C] Thomas Wolfe whispering [D] in my head.

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

[G] When I was in [D] school I [C] ran with a [D] kid down the [C] street, [D]
And I [G] watched him [D] burn himself [C] up on [D] bourbon and [C] speed,[D]
But I [Em] was smarter than that, and [D] I could choose.
Learned to [Em] talk like the man on the [D] six o'clock news.
When [C] I was eighteen, lord, [D] I hit the road
But [C] it really doesn't matter how [D] far I'd go

I can [G] still hear the soft Southern [D] winds in the [Em] live oak [C] trees [D]
And those [G] Williams [D] boys they [Em] still mean a [D] lot to [C] me
Hank and [D] Tennessee
I [C] guess we're all gonna [D] be what we're gonna [Em] be [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
So [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [Em] me [D]
Yeah [C] what do you do with [D] good ole boys like [G] me

Good People

artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

Jack Johnson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIrv5SOfQPo (in B)
[C] Well you win, [F] it's your show [Dm] now
So [G] what's it gonna [C] be
'Cause people [F] will tune [Dm] in
How many train wrecks [G] do we need to [C] see
Be[F]fore we lose [Dm] touch of
[G] We thought this was [C] low, it's bad [F] getting worse [Dm] so

Chorus:
[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
[Dm] I've been [G] changing channels
I don't [C] see them on the TV shows [Dm]
[G] Where did all the good people [C] go, [F] [Dm]
[D] We got [G] heaps and heaps of [C] what we sow [F] [Dm] [G]

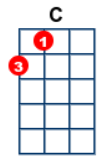
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
Testing, [Dm] one two, man [G] what you gonna do
Bad [C] news, misused, got [F] too much to lose,
[Dm] gimme some truth, now [G] whose side are we on
What[C]ever you say, [F] turn on the boob tube
I'm in the [G] mood to obey
So [C] lead me astray, and [F] by the way now

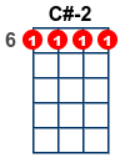
Chorus

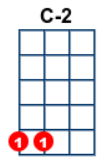
[F] Sitting around feeling far [C-2] away [C#-2] [D]
[Dm] So far away but I can feel the [G] debris, can you feel it
[F] You interrupt me from a [C] friendly conversation
[Dm] To tell me how great it's all gonna [G] be
[F] You might no[C]tice some hesitation
[Dm] It's important to you it's not important to [G] me
[F] But way down [C-2] by the edge of your reason [C#-2] [D]
[Dm] Well it's beginning to show
[F] And all I really want to know is

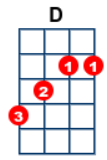
Chorus

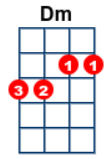
[G] They got [C] this and that, with a [F] rattle of tat
Test [Dm] down, one two, now [G] what you gonna do
Bad [C] news, misused,
[F] Gimme some truth, you got [Dm] too much to lose
[G] Now whose side are we on
[C] Anyway, okay, [F] whatever you say,
[Dm] Wrong or resolute, I'm in the [G] mood to obey
[C] Station through station, [F] desensi[Dm]tizing the [G] nation
[G] Where did all the people [C] go?
Going, going, gone

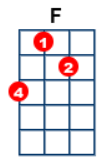


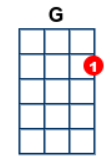






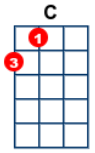


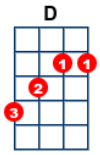


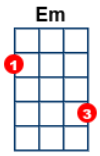


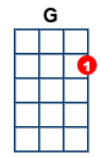
Good Riddance (Time of Your Life)

artist:Green Day writer:Billie Joe Armstrong









Green Day:
[G] [G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Another turning pointâ€ a **[C]** fork stuck in the **[D]** road
[G] Time grabs you by the wristâ€ di**[C]**rects you where to **[D]** go
[Em] So make the **[D]** best of this **[C]** test and donâ€™t ask **[G]** why
[Em] Itâ€™s not a **[D]** question but a **[C]** lesson learned in **[G]** time

Chorus:
Itâ€™s **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable
But **[Em]** in the end itâ€™s **[G]** right
I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**

[G] [G] [C] [D]

[G] So take the photographs and **[C]** still frames in your **[D]** mind
[G] Hang it on a shelfâ€ in **[C]** good health and good **[D]** time
[Em] Tattoos and **[D]** memories and **[C]** dead skin on **[G]** trial
[Em] For what itâ€™s **[D]** worth it was **[C]** worth all the **[G]** while

Chorus

[G] [G] [C] [D]
[G] [G] [C] [D]
[Em] [D] [C] [G]
[Em] [D] [C] [G]

Chorus

(softer & single strums until end of lyrics)

Itâ€™s **[Em]** something unpre**[G]**dictable
But **[Em]** in the end itâ€™s **[G]** right
I **[Em]** hope you had the **[D]** time of your **[G]** life **[G] [C] [D]**

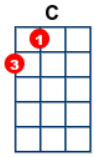
[G] [G] [C] [D] [G]*

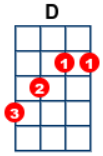
Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays

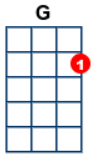
Good Time Charlies Got The Blues

artist:Danny O'Keefe writer:Danny O'Keefe

Danny O'Keefe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BmeE1PCgA24







[G] Everybody's going away
Said they're moving to [C] L.A.
There ain't a [D] soul I know around
Everybody's leaving [G] town

Some [G] caught a freight, some caught a plane
Find the sunshine leave the [C] rain
They say this [D] town will waste your mind
I guess they're right cause it's wasted [G] mine

Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

[G] My old heart keeps telling me
You ain't no kid at thirty [C] three
You play around and you [D] lose your wife
Play too long and you lose your [G] life

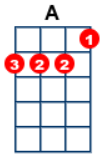
[G] I got my pills to ease the pain
I can't find a thing to ease the [C] rain
Sometimes I'd like to [D] try and settle down
But everybody's leaving [G] town

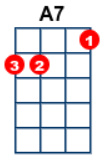
Some got to win, some got to [C] lose
[D] Good time Charlie's got the [G] blues

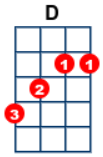
Good Time, A

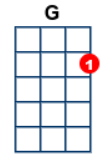
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J1gnSV8pvBw Capo 3









[D] Time was [G] once just a [D] clock to me
And [D] life was just a [G] book a [A] biography [A7]
[D] Success was [G] something you just [D] had to be
And [D] I would spend [G] myself un-[A]knowingly [A7]

And you [G] know that I [A] could have me a [D] million more friends
[D] And all I'd have to lose is my point of [A] view [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you.

[D] An apple will [G] spoil if its [D] been abused
A [D] candle disap[G] pears when its been [A] used [A7]
A [D] rainbow may [G] follow up a [D] hurricane
And [D] I cant leave for-[G]ever on a [A] train [A7]

And you [G] know that I'd sur-[A]vive if I [D] never spoke again
[D] And all Id have to lose is my [A] vanity [A7]
But I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when you sat and talked with [D] me.

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

You can [D] smile for the [G] lack of something [D] else to do
And [D] no one will [G] laugh and point at [A] you [A7]
If your [D] tears didnt [G] always make me [D] feel so bad
[D] Would you still cry every [G] time that you felt [A] sad? [A7]

I [G] thought Id heard and [A] seen enough to [D] get along
[D] Till you said something neither of us [A] knew [A7]
And I [D] had no idea what a [G] good time would cost
Till last [A] night when I sat and talked with [D] you. [G] [D]

Good Vibrations

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love

Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mdt0SOqPJcg But in Bb

[Am] I I love the colourful [G] clothes she wears
And the [F] way the sunlight plays upon her [E7] hair
[Am] I hear the sound of a [G] gentle word
On the [F] wind that lifts her perfume through the [E7] air [G7]

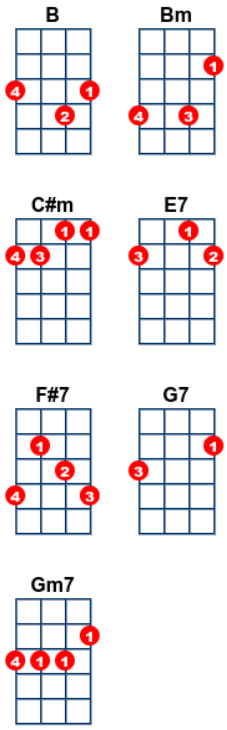
Chorus:
[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations
[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations
[C] I'm [Gm7] pickin' up [C] good vi[Gm7]brations
[C] She's [Gm7] giving me [C] exci[Gm7]tations
[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G]
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]

[Am] Close my eyes she's somehow [G] closer now
[F] Softly smile I know she must be [E7] kind
[Am] When I look [G] in her eyes
She goes [F] with me to a blossom world [E7] [G7]

Chorus
[A] exci [E7]tations [E7]
I [A] don't know where but she sends me there
[A] My [D] my [A] my [D] what a sen[E7]sation
My [A] my [E7] my [A] what e[E7]lations] [A] [E7] [A] [B] [C#m] [F#7]

[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin with her
[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7] happenin with her
[A] Gotta keep those lovin good [Bm] vibrations a[E7]happenin ..
[A] [Bm] [E7] [A] Aaah

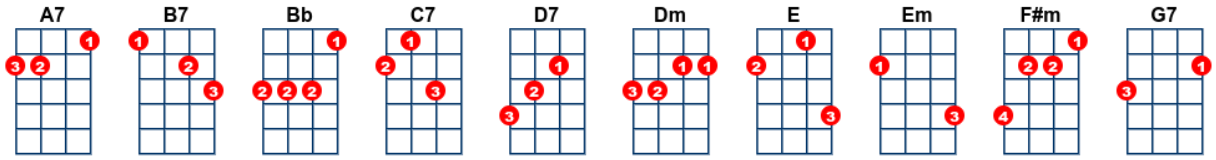
[E7] Good [A] good [E7] good [A] good vi[E7]brations [A] [E7] [A]
[D] Good [G] good [D] good [G] good vi[D]brations [G] [D] [G] [C]
[C] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na
[E7] Na na na na na na na na [D] Na na na na na na na na
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]



Also uses: A, Am, C D, F, G

Good Vibrations [Dm]

artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , Mike Love



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

[Dm] I, I love the colourful [C] clothes she wears
and the [Bb] way the sunlight plays upon [A7] her hair
[Dm] I hear the sound of a [C] gentle word
on the [Bb] wind that lifts her perfume through [A7] the [C7] air

[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]

[Dm] Close my eyes, she's somehow [C] closer now
[Bb] softly smile, I know she must [A7] be kind
[Dm] When I look [C] in her eyes
she goes [Bb] with me to a blossom [A7] world [C7]

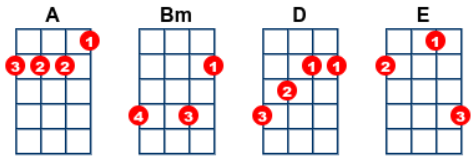
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vi [Bb] brations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[F] I'm [Bb] pickin' up [F] good vib [Bb] rations
[F] she's [Bb] giving [F] me exci [Bb] tations
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [C]
[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good
vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D] exci [A7] ations...[D]

I [D] don't know [G] where but she [D7] sends me [G] there
[D] Ah [G] my [D7] my [G] what a sen [A] sation
[D] ah [A7] my [D] my what el [A] ations [D] [A7] [D]....[E] [F#m] [B7]
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] Gotta keep those lovin' good [Em] vibrations a [A] happenin' with her
[D] ..... [Em] ..... [A] .....[D] Ahhh

[A] Good [D] good [A7] good [D] good vi [A] brat [D] ions [A7] [D]
[G] Good [C] good [G7] good [C] good vi [G] brat [C] ions [G7] [G]
[F] Good [Bb] good [F] good [Bb] good vi [F] brat [Bb] ions [F] [Bb]
[F] Na na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na na
[A] Na na na na na na na na, [G] na na na na na na na na
[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G] [C] [G7] [C]...[G]

Good Year For The Roses [A]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut



With thanks to the brillian people at http://ukulelehunt.com
Elvis Costello : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c

Intro:

```
D|-------------|-----2-------|
B|-------2--3--|--3--2-------|
G|-------2--4--|--4----------|
D|-------------|-------------|
```

[A]
I can [A] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[D]rettes there in the [A] ashtray
Lying [A] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[D]ressed them [A] while you packe
Or the [D] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [A] drink
But at [E] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [A] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [D] roses, [E] many blooms still [A] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Bm] mowing, [E] funny I don't even [A] care
As you turn to walk a[D]way, [E] as the door behind you [D] clo[A]ses
The only thing I have to [Bm] say, [E] it’s been a good year for the [A] roses [D] [A] [E] [A]

Intro

After [A] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [D] haven’t [A] made the bed
I guess the [A] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [D] we haven't [A] said
While a [D] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [A] word
From the [E] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [A] goes unheard

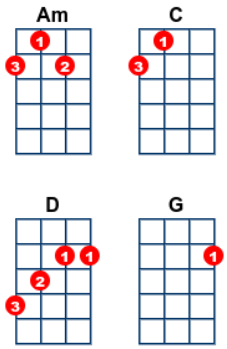
Chorus

Good discussion on how to play at

Good Year For The Roses [G]

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Jerry Chestnut

With thanks to the brillian people at http://ukulelehunt.com
Elvis Costello : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1hBWBVVFA4c&list=RD1hBWBVVFA4c Capo on 2



Intro:

```
D|-------------|-------------|
B|-------0--1--|--1--3-------|
G|-------0--2--|--2--4-------|
D|-------------|-------------|
```

[G]
I can [G] hardly bear the sight of lipstick on the ciga[C]rettes there in the [G] ashtray
Lying [G] cold the way you left 'em, but at least your lips ca[C]ressed them [G] while you packe
Or the [C] lip-print on a half-filled cup of coffee that you poured and didn't [G] drink
But at [D] least you thought you wanted it, that's so much more than I can say [G] for me

Chorus

What a good year for the [C] roses, [D] many blooms still [G] linger there
The lawn could stand another [Am] mowing, [D] funny I don't even [G] care
As you turn to walk a[C]way, [D] as the door behind you [C] clo[G]ses
The only thing I have to [Am] say, [D] it’s been a good year for the [G] roses [C] [G] [D] [G]

Intro

After [G] three full years of marriage, it's the first time that you [C] haven’t [G] made the bed
I guess the [G] reason we're not talking, there's so little left to say [C] we haven't [G] said
While a [C] million thoughts go racing through my mind, I find I haven't said a [G] word
From the [D] bedroom the familiar sound of a baby's crying [G] goes unheard

Chorus

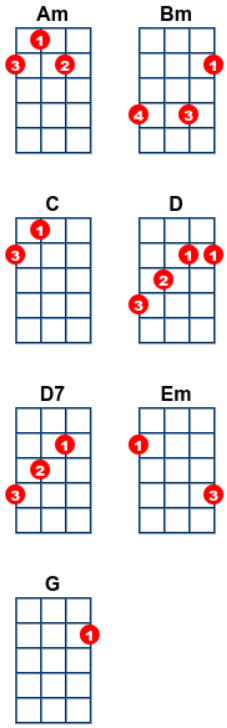
Good discussion on how to play at http://ukulelehunt.com/2016/12/13/elvis-costello-good-year-for-the-roses-chords/

Goodbye Again

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

thanks to bmcc17 at Ultimate Guitar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fSY_sitExdQ



It's [G] five o'clock this [Em] morning, and the [C] sun is on the [G] rise
There's [G] frosting on the [Em] window pane, and [C] sorrow in your [D7] eyes
The [G] stars are fading [Em] quietly, the [C] night is nearly [G] gone
And [G] so you turn a-[Em]way from me, and [C] tears begin to [D7] come

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

[G] It seems a shame to [Em] leave you now, the [C] days are soft and [G] warm
I [G] long to lay me [Em] down again, to [C] hold you in my [D7] arms
I [G] long to kiss the [Em] tears away, [C] give you back your [G] smile
But [G] other voices [Em] beckon me, and [C] for a little [D7] while

And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D7] go

I have to [Bm] go and see some [C] friends of mine, [G] some that I don't [Em] know
[Am] Some who aren't fa-[D7]miliar with my [G] name,
It's [Bm] something that's in-[C]side of me not [G] hard to under-[Em]stand
It’s any-[Am]one who [C] listens to me [D7] sing

[G] And if your hours are [Em] empty now, [C] who am I to [G] blame
You [G] think if I were [Em] always here, our [C] love would be the [D7] same?
[G] As it is the [Em] time we have, [C] is worth the time a-[G]lone
And [G] lying by your [Em] side, the greatest [C] peace I've ever [D7] know

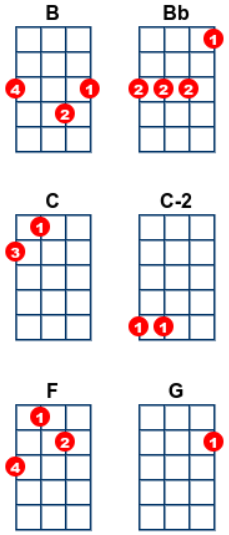
And it's good-[Am]bye a-[D]gain, I'm [G] sorry to be [Em] leavin' you
[Am] Goodbye a-[D]gain, [G] as if you didn't [Em] know
It's good-[Am]bye a-[D7]gain, and I [G] wish you could [Em] tell me
Why [Am] do we always fight when I have to [D] go

Goodbye Booze

artist:Steve Dyne cover of Old Crow Medicine Show writer: Jean C. Havez

Click for YouTube Video

Thanks to Steve Dyne



[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

Well she tore my [F] clothes
She swelled my [C] head
So goodbye [G] booze, I'm goin to [C] bed
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she slammed my [F] head
She broke my [C] heart
So goodbye [G] booze it's time we [C] part
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[C-2]* [B]* [Bb]* [F] [C] [G] [C]

Well she whispered [F] low, how sweet it [C] sounds
Won't don't you take another [G] ride on the merry go [C] round
I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

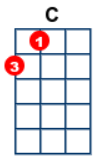
> Oh goodbye [F] booze
> Forever [C] more
> My boozin' [G] days will soon be [C] o'er
> I had a good [F] time, but we couldn't a-[C]gree
> So you see what [G] booze has done for [C] me

[G] [C]

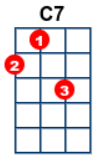
Goodnight Irene

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Lead Belly

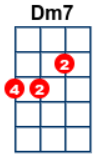
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZm96PKwtHc in G



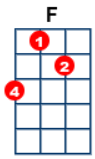
Intro [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]



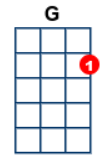
Last [C] Saturday night I got [G] married,
Me and my wife settled [C] down.
Now me and my [C7] wife are [F] parted;
Gonna [G] take another stroll down [C] town.



[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.



Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]



Some [C] times I live in the [G] country.
Sometimes I live in [C] town.
Sometimes I [C7] take a fool [F] notion
To [G] jump in the river and [C] drown.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

Interlude [Dm7] [C] [G] [C]

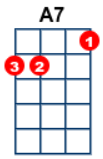
Stop your [C] ramblin', stop your [G] gamblin'.
Stop staying out late at [C] night.
Go home to your [C7] wife and [F] family.
Stay [G] there by the fireside [C] bright.

[C] Irene, good [G] night, Irene, Irene good [C] night.
Goodnight. I-[C7]rene. Good [F] night, Irene.
I'll [G] see you in my [C] dreams.

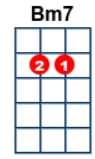
Goody Goody

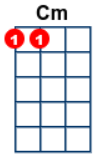
artist:Frankie Lymon writer:Matty Malneck, Johnny Mercer

Mercer, Malneck - Frank Lymon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4jHonJ78JyE
[G] //////[Gdim] // [G]////// x2

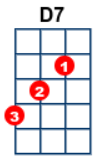


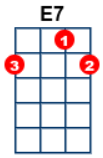
[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!
[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!
well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?

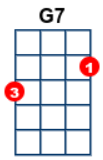




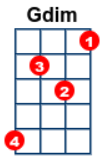
[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!
and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!
hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!
and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!
[G] So you met someone who set you back [Gdim] on your [G] heels,
[G] goody goody!
[G] so you met someone and now you know [Gdim] how it [E7] feels,
[G] goody goody!
well you [Am] gave her [E7] your heart [Am] too,
just as I gave [E7] mine to [Am] you
and she [A7] broke it in little pieces, [D7] now how do you do?







[G] So you lie awake just singing the [Gdim] blues all [G] night,
[G] goody goody!
and [G7] you think that loves a barrel of [E7] dyna-[Am] mite!
hoo-[C] ray and halle[Cm]luyah, you [Bm7] had it comin [E7] to ya
goody [A7] goody for you! goody [Am] goody for me!
and I [A7] hope you're satis-[D7]fied you rascal [G] you!

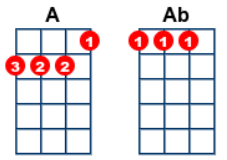


Also uses
Am, C, G

Goody Two Shoes

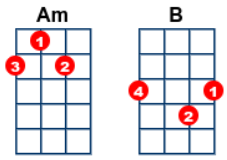
artist:Adam Ant writer:Adam Ant, Marco Pirroni

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z0XUJ1GdIkw



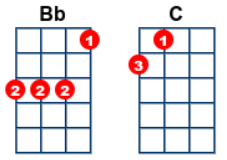
[A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [A] [E] [A] [A] [B] [G] [A]

[A] With the heartbreak open so much you can't hide
Put on a little **[B]** makeup, makeup
Make sure they get your **[A]** good side, good side
[A] If the words unspoken get stuck in your throat
Send a treasure **[B]** token token
Write it on a **[A]** pound note, pound note

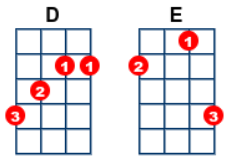


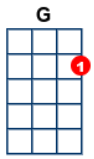
[A] [A] [A] [A]

[B] Goody two, goody two, **[A]** goody goody two shoes
[A] Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[A] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow
[A] There must be something inside



[A] We don't follow fashion, that would be a joke
You know we're going to **[B]** set them, set them
[G] So everyone can **[A]** take note, take note
When they saw you **[A]** kneeling, crying words that you mean
Opening their **[B]** eyeballs, eyeballs
[G] Pretending that you're **[A]** Al Green, Al Green





[A] [A]
[B] Goody two, goody two, **[G]** goody goody two shoes. **[A]** Goody two, goody two, goody goody two shoes
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow - **[A]** there must be something inside

[D] [D] [E] [C] [D]

[D] No one's gonna tell me what's wrong or what's right
Or tell me who to **[E]** eat with sleep with **[C]** or that I've won the **[D]** big fight, big fight
[B] Look out or they'll tell you you're a Superstar
Two weeks and you're an **[A]** all time legend, **[A]** I think the games have **[B]** gone much too far

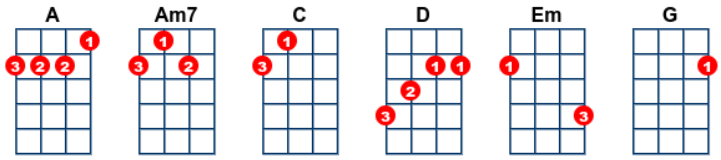
[C] If the words un-**[Am]**spoken, **[C]** it get stuck in your throat
Send a treasure **[D]** token, token, **[Bb]** write it on a **[C]** pound note, pound note

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow, **[A]** there must be something inside
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow - **[A]** there must be something inside

[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow, **[A]** there must be something inside
[A] Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do? Don't drink, don't smoke, what do you do?
[B] Subtle innu-**[G]**endos follow - **[A]** there must be something inside
[Ab] [A] .

Gosport Nancy

artist:Bellowhead writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w In D - Thanks Ian Backhouse
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Nancy Johnson, [C] she's [G] my darling
[G] she's my every [C] wak-[G]-ing [D] thought.
[G] How she greets me [C] when [G] she meets me [A] when my ship gets [D] in to port
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can,
But for [G] Making a bed for a [C] sailor's head
there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

[G] Gosport girls [C] can drink for [G] England.[G] Gosport girls they [C] loves [G] their [D] tot
[G] Rum and brandy, [C] gin and [G] shandy, [A] Gosport girls will [D] drink the lot!
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] swig the flowing [D] can,
But for[G] knocking it back with [C] Honest Jack there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.

Chorus:
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Gosport girls,they're [C] good at [G] dancing[G] they're the best there [C] is [G] no [D]doul
[G] When the music [C] sets [G] them [G] prancing [A] how they'll fling their [D] skirts about!
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the French Can [D] Can
But for [G] real high kicks and [C] fancy tricks there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan.
[G] Oh Nancy [D] can't you see [C] you're the only [G] girl [Em] for [D] me!
[G] How I dream [C] of love-[G]-ly Nancy [G] when I'm sailing [D] on the [G] sea.

[G] Nancy Johnson [C]keeps [G] a barroom [G] where the boys can [C] take [G] their [D]ease
[G] She will wake me [C] and [G] she'll shake me, [A] she will do what [D] ever she please.
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad[G]ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
But for [G] making a bed for a [C] sailor's head there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus

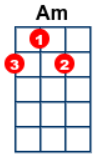
[G] Sailors they get [C] all the [G] money, [G] soldiers they get [C] none [G] but [D] brass
[G] I do luv a [C] jolly [G] sailor, [A] soldiers they can [D] kiss my ass
[G] All the Gosport [D] lad-[G]-ies, they [Am7] do the best they [D] can
But for [G] loving a tar or a [C] drink in a bar there's [Am7] none like [D] my girl [G] Nan

Chorus x 2

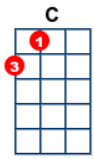
Got My Mind Set On You

artist:George Harrison writer:Rudy Clark

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ItNsvINsm-4 Capo 4

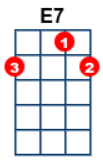


I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you. I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.(x2)
But it's gonna take **[C]** money, **[F]** **[G]** A whole lot of **[C]** spending **[F]** money **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** plenty of money **[F]** **[G]** to do it **[C]** right, child. **[F]** **[G]**

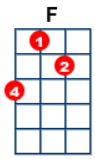


It's gonna take **[C]** time, **[F]** **[G]** a whole lotta **[C]** precious **[F]** time **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** patience and **[F]** time, **[G]** Mmmmm
To **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it **[C]** right, child.

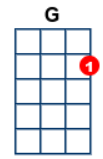
I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.
I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.



[C] This time I know it's for **[F]** real; the **[C]** feeling that I **[F]** feel
I **[C]** know if I put my mind **[F]** to it, I **[C]** know that I really can **[G]** do it.



I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
---- **[C]** Set **[G]** on **[C]** you.
I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
---- **[C]** Set **[G]** on **[C]** you.



But it's gonna take **[C]** money, **[F]** **[G]** a whole lot of **[C]** spending **[F]** money **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** plenty of money **[F]** **[G]** to do it **[C]** right, child.**[F]** **[G]**

It's gonna take **[C]** time, **[F]** **[G]** a whole lotta **[C]** precious **[F]** time **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** patience and **[F]** time, **[G]** Mmmmm
To **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it **[C]** right!

I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you. I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.
I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you. I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.

I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.
I got my mind **[Am]** set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
I got my mind **[C]** set **[G]** on **[C]** you.

[C] This time I know it's for **[F]** real; the **[C]** feeling that I **[F]** feel
I **[C]** know if I put my mind **[F]** to it, I **[C]** know that I really can **[G]** do it.

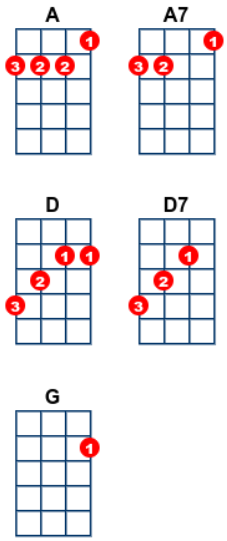
But it's gonna take **[C]** money, **[F]** **[G]** A whole lot of **[C]** spending **[F]** money **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** plenty of money **[F]** **[G]** to do it **[C]** right, child.**[F]** **[G]**

It's gonna take **[C]** time, **[F]** **[G]** a whole lotta **[C]** precious **[F]** time **[G]**
It's gonna take **[C]** patience and **[F]** time, **[G]** Mmmmm
To **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it, to **[C]** do it, to **[F]** do it **[C]** right!
[Am] set **[E7]** on **[Am]** you.
[C] set **[G]** on **[C]** you.

Got My Mojo Working

artist:Muddy Waters writer:Preston Foster & McKinley Morganfield (Muddy Waters)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-SBmury81Ws Capo 2



[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D] you
Got my [G] mojo working, but it just won't work on [D7] you
I wanna [A7] love you so bad [G] I don't know what to [D] do [A7]

[A7] I'm going [D] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand
[D] I'm going [G] down to Louisiana to get me a mojo [D] hand [D7]
[D] I'm gonna [A7] have all you women [G] fetchin' at my comm-[D]and [A7]

Got my [D] mojo working
[D] Got my mojo working
[D7] Got my [G] mojo working
Got my [D] mojo working
Got my [A7] mojo working, but it [G] just won't work on [D] you [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

[A7] I got a gyp-[D]sy woman givin' me advice [D7]
I got a [G] gypsy woman givin' me ad-[D]vice
I got a [A] whole lot of tricks [G] keeping here on [D] ice [A7]

Fading

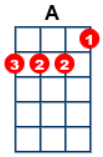
[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A7]

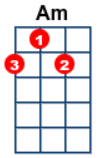
Got To Get You Into My Life

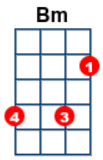
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

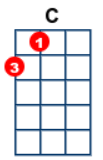
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rHwf0-yIemk

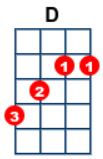
Thanks Pencom

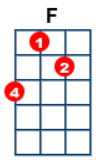


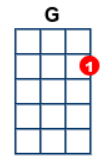












[G] [F] [G]

[G] I was alone I took a ride I didn't know what I would **[F]** find there
[G] Another road where maybe I can see another kind of **[F]** mind there

[Bm] Ooh, then I **[D]** suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh, did I **[D]** tell you I need you
[C] Every single **[Am]** day **[D]** of my **[G]** life

[G] You didn't run you didn't lie you know I wanted just to **[F]** hold you
[G] And had you gone you'd knew in time we meet again for I had **[F]** told you
[Bm] Ooh you were **[D]** meant to be near me
[Bm] Ooh, and I **[D]** want you hear me
[C] Say we'll be to-**[Am]**gether **[D]** every **[G]** day

[G] Got to get you into my **[C]** life **[F]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

[G] What can I do? What can I be when I'm with you I wanna **[F]** stay there
[G] If I'm true I'll never leave and if I do I know the **[F]** way there
[Bm] Ooh then I **[A]** suddenly see you
[Bm] Ooh did I tell you I **[D]** need you
[C] Every single **[Am]** day of **[D]** my **[G]** life

[G] Got to get you into my **[C]** life **[F]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

[G] Got to get you into my **[C]** life **[F]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

Fade out slowly

I was a-**[G]** lone, I took a ride,
I didn't know what I would find there
[F] Another road where maybe I could see another kind of **[G]** mind there
Then **[F]** suddenly I see you,
Did I **[G]** tell you I need you ....

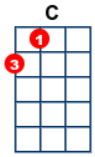
Gotta Travel On

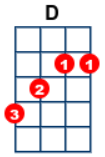
artist:Billy Grammer writer:Paul Clayton, Larry Ehrlich, David Lazar, and Tom Six

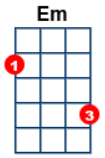
Based on the wonderful vintageukemusic.com/pdfs/CPLUG%20songbook.pdf from Ian Chadwick

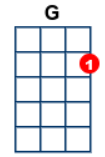
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9skKTcw6h8 Capo 1

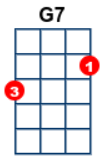
There are two key changes toward the end on Youtube - not included here











I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

Well [G] papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come home
[G] Johnny can't come [G7] home, no [C] Johnny can't come [G] home
[G] Papa writes to Johnny but Johnny can't come [Em] home
Cause he's [C] been on the [D] chain gang too [G] long

[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, ridin' after me
[G] Ridin' after me, [G7] yes [C] ridin' after [G] me
[G] High sher-iff and po-lice, they're ridin' after [Em] me
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
[G] Summer's almost [G7] gone, yes and [C] winter's comin' [G] on
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

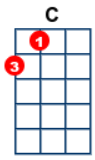
[G] Wanna see my honey, wanna see her bad
[G] Wanna see her [G7] bad, oh I [C] wanna see her [G] bad
[G] Wanna see my honey, gotta see her [Em] bad
She's the [C] best girl this [D] poor boy ever [G] had

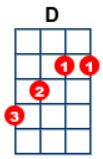
I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too long
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I've [G] laid around and played around this old town too [Em] long
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on
And I [C] feel like I [D] gotta travel [G] on

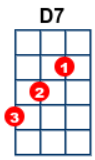
Grand Coulee Dam (Donegan)

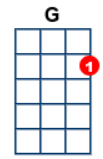
artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HckmcNP19Sk









Now, the **[G]** world holds seven wonders as the **[C]** travellers always tell.
some **[D]** gardens and some towers, I **[D7]** guess you know them **[G]** well.
But now the greatest wonder is in **[C]** Uncle Sam's fair land,
it's the **[D]** big Columbia river and the **[D7]** big Grand Coulee **[G]** Dam.

She **[G]** heads up the Canadian Rockies where the **[C]** rippling waters glide,
comes a-**[D]**roaring down the canyon for to **[D7]** meet that salty **[G]** tide
of the great Pacific Ocean where the **[C]** sun sets in the west,
in the **[D]** big Grand Coulee country in the **[D7]** land I love the **[G]** best.

In the **[G]** misty crystal glitter of that **[C]** wild and windward spray,
men have **[D]** fought the pounding waters and **[D7]** met a watery **[G]** grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she **[C]** gave men dreams to dream,
of the **[D]** day the Coulee Dam would cross that **[D7]** wild and restless **[G]** stream.

Now, Uncle **[G]** Sam took up the challenge in the **[C]** year of thirty three,
for the **[D]** farmer and the factory and **[D7]** all of you and **[G]** me.
He said: roll along, Columbia, you can **[C]** roll down to the sea
but **[D]** river, while you're rambling you can **[D7]** do some work for **[G]** me !

In the **[G]** misty crystal glitter of that **[C]** wild and windward spray,
men have **[D]** fought the pounding waters and **[D7]** met a watery **[G]** grave.
While she tore their boats to splinters, she **[C]** gave men dreams to dream,
of the **[D]** day the Coulee Dam would cross that **[D7]** wild and restless **[G]** stream.

Now from **[G]** Washington and Oregon you can **[C]** hear the factories hum,
making **[D]** chrome and making manganese and **[D7]** white alumini-**[G]**um.
Now roars the Flying Fortress for to **[C]** fight for Uncle Sam,
along the **[D]** roaring King Columbia by the **[D7]** big Grand Coulee **[G]** dam.

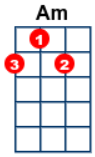
In the **[G]** misty crystal glitter of that **[C]** wild and windward spray,
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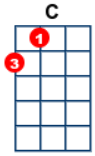
Now, the **[G]** world holds seven wonders as the **[C]** travellers always tell.
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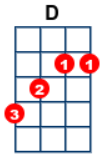
Grandad

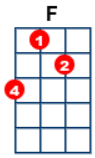
artist:Clive Dunn writer:Herbie Flowers and Kenny Pickett

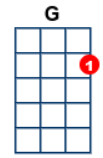
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XC5fqzKxau8 Capo 3











[C] I've been sitting here all day **[Am]** thinking
[C] Same old dream ten years away **[Am]** thinking
[F] Now my days are **[G]** gone, **[F]** memories linger **[G]** on
[F] Thoughts of when I was a **[G]** boy

[C] Penny farthings on the street **[Am]** riding
[C] Motorcars were funny things, **[Am]** frightening
[F] Bow and hoops and **[G]** spinning tops
[F] Penny Dreadfuls, **[G]** lollipops
[F] Comic cuts, all different **[G]** things

[C] Grandad, grandad you're **[F]** lovely
[D] That's what we all **[G]** think of you
[C] Grandad, grandad you're **[F]** lovely
[D] That's what we all think of **[G]** you
[C] Grandad, grandad

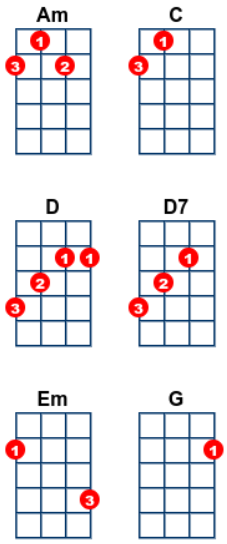
[C] Aeroplanes tied up with string **[Am]** flying
[C] Telephones and talking things **[Am]** sighing
[F] A radio and **[G]** phonograph, **[F]** Charlie Chaplin made us**[G]** laugh
[F] Silently falling a**[G]**bout
[C] Familiar things I keep around, **[Am]** near me
[C] Memories of my younger days, **[Am]** clearly
[F] Come into my **[G]** mind
[F] Everyday I **[G]** find, **[F]** thoughts of when I was **[G]** boy

[C] Grandad, grandad you're **[F]** lovely
[D] That's what we all **[G]** think of you
[C] Grandad, grandad you're **[F]** lovely
[D] That's what we all think of **[G]** you
[C] Grandad, **[C]** grandad, **[C]** grandad

Grandad - Brendan Shine

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Brendan Shine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBz13xbPkVc capo 2



[G] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [D] [G] [D]

There's a **[G]** new love in my life
Not a **[C]** lover, not a **[Am]** wife
But I **[D]** know this truly is a love a-**[G]**ffair **[D]**
[D7] A new **[G]** apple of my eye
Is my **[C]** daughter's little **[Am]** boy
And my **[D]** world's a brighter place because he's **[G]** there **[D]**

[D7] I love to **[G]** watch him run and play
He makes the **[C]** most of every **[Am]** day
In a **[D]** world of secret friends that he's just **[G]** found **[D]**
[D7] Where **[G]** dragons wander free
And where **[C]** pirates sail the **[Am]** sea
Where **[D]** Spiderman and Batman call a-**[G]**round

He's a **[C]** pint sized Action Man
And he's **[G]** always got a **[Em]** plan
He only **[C]** kills the baddies **[Am]** if they're really **[D]** bad
Ah, but **[G]** in my heart I sang
The day he **[C]** let me join his **[Am]** gang
And the **[D]** first time that I **[D7]** heard him say "Gran-**[G]**dad" {D}

Ah, but **[G]** in my heart I sang
The day he **[C]** let me join his **[Am]** gang
And the **[D]** first time that I **[D7]** heard him say "Gran-**[G]**dad"

should be a key change here up a tone - ignored

He's a **[G]** rascal, he's a pest
He won't **[C]** ever let you **[Am]** rest
Some-**[D]**times I think he runs on Dura-**[G]**cell
[D7] But I **[G]** wouldn't change a thing
For the **[C]** treasures of a **[Am]** king
I just **[D]** love him and **[D7]** he loves me as **[G]** well

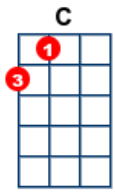
He's a **[C]** pint sized Action Man
And he's **[G]** always got a **[Em]** plan
He only **[C]** kills the baddies **[Am]** if they're really **[D]** bad
Ah, but **[G]** in my heart I sang
The day he **[C]** let me join his **[Am]** gang
And the **[D]** first time that I **[D7]** heard him say "Gran-**[G]**dad" {Em}
Yeh, the **[C]** first time that I **[D]** heard him say "Gran-**[G]**dad" **[C] [G]**

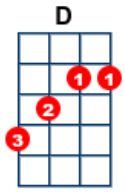
Grandma Got Run Over By A Reindeer

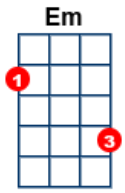
artist:Elmo & Patsy writer:Randy Brooks

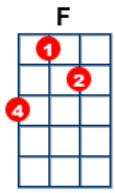
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgIwLeASnkw

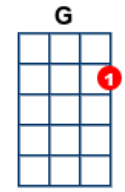
start note: B - thanks Sheryl Coleman











[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] She'd been drinking too much [D] egg nog
and we begged her not to [G] go
but she forgot her medi-[C]cation
and she [D] wandered out the door into the [G] snow

[Em] When we found her Christmas [D] morning
at the scene of the a-[G]ttack
there were hoofprints on her [C] forehead
and in-[G]criminating claw marks on her [G] back

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now we're all so proud of [D] grandpa
he's been taking this so [G] well
see him in there watching [C] football
drinking [D] beer and playing cards with cousin [G] Mel

[Em] It's not Christmas without [D] grandma
all the familys dressed in [G] black
and we just cant help but [C] wonder
should we [D] open up her gifts or send them [G] back !

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve [F] [C] [G]

[Em] Now the goose is on the [D] table
and the pudding made of [G] fig
and the blue and silver [C] candles
that would [D] just have matched the hair in grandmas [G] wig

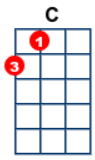
[Em] I've warned all my friends and [D] neighbors
better watch out for your [G] selfs
they should never give a [C] license
to a [D] man who drives a sleigh and plays with [G] elfs!

[G] Grandma got run over by a reindeer
walking home from our house Christmas [C] Eve
[C] You can say there's no such thing as [G] Santa
but [D] as for me and grandpa we be-[G]lieve

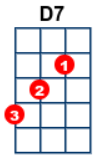
Grandma’s Feather Bed

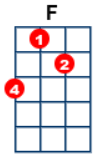
artist:John Denver writer:Jim Connor

Jim Connors, John Denver: - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tn4yA6F4LhQ
Capo on 2nd fret
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

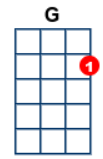


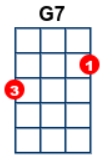
[C] When I was a [F] little bitty boy [C] just up off the [G7] floor
We [C] used to go out to [F] Grandma's house
[C] every month [G7] end or [C] so
We’d [C] chicken pie and [F] country ham,
And [C] home made butter on the [G7] bread
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed





Chorus:
It was [C] nine feet high and six feet wide, [F] soft as a downy [C] chick
[C] It was made from the feathers of forty 'leven geese,
Took a [D7] whole bolt of cloth for the [G7] tick
It'd [C] hold eight kids 'n' four hound dogs and a [F] piggy we stole from the [C] shed
[C] We didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on
[G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house
Was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed





[C] After supper we'd [F] sit around the fire,
the [C] old folks would spit and [G7] chew
[C] Pa would talk about the [F] farm and the war,
and my [C] Granny'd sing a [G7] ballad or [C] two
I'd [C] sit and listen and [F] watch the fire till the [C] cobwebs filled my [G7] head
[C] Next thing I’d know I’d [F] wake up in the mornin'
in the [G7] middle of the old feather [C] bed

Chorus

[C] Well I love my Ma, [F] I love my Pa, love [C] Granny and Grandpa [G7] too
Been [C] fishing with my uncle, I’ve [F] rassled with my cousin,
I even [C] kissed my [G7] Aunty [C] Lou eww!
[C] But if I ever had to [F] make a choice, I [C] guess it ought to be [G7] said
That I'd [C] trade ‘em all plus the [F] gal down the road
For [G7] Grandma's feather [C] bed
Yes I'd [C] trade ‘em all, plus the [F] gal down the road (spoken: maybe not the gal)

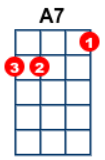
Chorus x2

Didn't get much sleep but we [F] had a lot of fun on [G] Grandma's, Grandma's Grandma's, - feather [C] bed
But the [C] best darn thing about [F] Grandma's house was her [G7] great big feather [C] bed

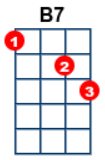
Grandma's Hands

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

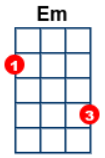
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv5pagal-ls



[Em] Mmm-mm-mm, mmm-mm-mm.



[Em] Grandma's hands, clapped in church on Sunday morning,
Grandma's hands, played a [B7] tambourine so well.
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to issue out a warning, she'd say;
[B7] "Billy don't you [A7] run so fast;
[B7] might fall on a [A7] piece of glass,
[B7] "Might be snakes there [A7] in that grass",
[Em] Grandma's hands.



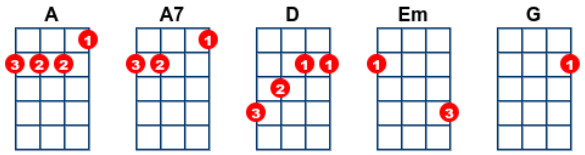
[Em] Grandma's hands, soothed a local un-wed mother,
Grandma's hands, used to [B7] ache sometimes and swell.
[Em] Grandma's hands, used to lift her face and tell her;
[B7] "Baby, Grandma [A7] understands,
[B7] that you really [A7] love that man,
[B7] Put yourself in [A7] Jesus' hands",
[Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Grandma's hands, used to hand me piece of candy,
Grandma's hands, picked me [B7] up each time I fell.
[Em] Grandma's hands, boy, they really came in handy, she'd say;
[B7] "Matty don't you [A7] whip that boy,
[B7] what you want to [A7] spank him for?
[B7] He didn't drop no [A7] apple core",
but I [B7] don't have Grandma [A7] any more.
[B7] If I get to Heaven, [A7] I'll look for, [Em] Grandma's hands.

[Em] Mmm-mm-mm

Grandpa (Tell Me Bout The Good Old Days)

artist:The Judds writer:Jamie O'Hara



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmzd_Xa_2Cc?t=112 Capo 2

Thanks to Jim Burke

[G] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Grandpa, tell me 'bout the **[G]** good old days
Sometimes it **[D]** feels like This world's gone **[A7]** crazy **[A]**
[D] Grandpa, take me back to **[G]** yesterday
When the line between **[D]** right and wrong
[A7] Didn't seem so **[D]** hazy

> Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay
> And stand beside each **[D]** other come what may?
> Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept
> Not just something they would **[D]** say?
> Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
> Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days

[G] [D] [A7] [D]

[D] Grandpa, everything is **[G]** changing fast
We call it **[D]** progress, but I just don't **[A7]** know
And **[D]** Grandpa, let's wander back in-**[G]**to the past
And paint me **[D]** the picture **[A7]** of long ago

> Did lovers really **[G]** fall in love to stay
> And stand beside each **[D]** other come what may?
> Was a promise really **[A7]** something people kept
> Not just something they would **[D]** say?
> Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
> Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days
> Oh-Oh, **[Em]** Grandpa, **[A]** tell me 'bout the good old **[D]** days

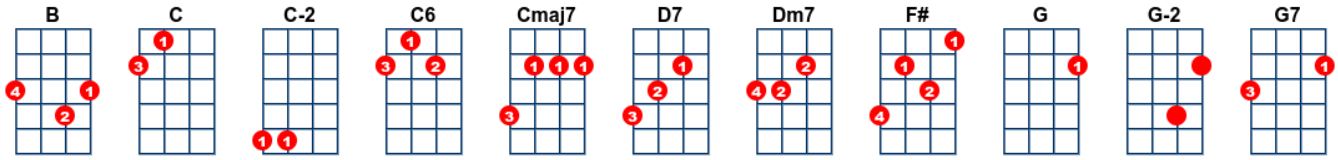
[G] [D] [A7] [D] .
[G] [D] [A7] [D] .

fade

Did families really **[G]** bow their heads to pray?
Did daddies really **[D]** never go away?

Grapefruit Juicy Fruit

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s8E5pq-OUSs

Thanks to Brian Oppegaard

The [C] *chord after the* [B] *may be good as* [C-2]

[B] [C] [B] [C] [G] [C] x2

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
[B] Drive-[C]in, you [B] guzzle [C] gin
Commit a little [F#] mortal [G-2] sin, it's good for the [C] soul

[Dm7] And oh it [G7] gets [Cmaj7] so damn [C] lonely
[Dm7] when you're [G7] on a plane a-[Cmaj7]lone [C]
[Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money, honey,
I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me
[D7] And never ever leave you,
[G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Ten [C] speed, [B] no [C] need
My pickup gets me [F#] where I [G-2] please, chuggin' down the
[C] street
But I'll be [B] leav-[C]in', in a [B] little [C] while

So close your] [F#] eyes now and [G-2] I'll be back real [C] soon
[Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]
[Dm7] [G7] [Cmaj7] [C]

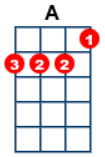
(Ladies choice! Everybody dance... here we go!)
[Dm7] And if I had the [G7] money honey
I'd [Cmaj7] strap you in be-[C6]side me (maybe strapless!)
[D7] And never ever leave you,
[G7]/ [NC] leave you at home all alone and cryin'

[B] Grape-[C]fruit, a [B] bathin' [C] suit
Chew a little [F#] juicy [G-2] fruit, wash away the [C] night
Yeah, you chew a little [F#] Juicy [G-2] Fruit
It's good for your [C] soul [B] [C]

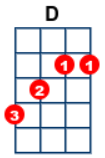
Great Balls of Fire [A]

artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

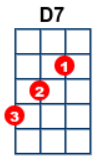
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc Capo 3

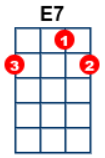


[A] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[D7] Too much love drives a man insane
[E7] You broke my will
[D] But what a thrill
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire



[A] I laughed at love 'cause I thought it was funny
[D7] You came along and moved me honey
[E7] I've changed my mind
[D] Your love is fine
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire





[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

Instrumental previous verse

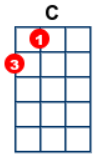
[D] Kiss me baby, **[A]** mmm feels good
[D] Hold me baby
[E7] I want to love you like a lover should
[E7] You're fine, so kind
[E7] I want to tell the world that your mine, mine, mine, mine

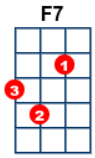
[A] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumbs
[D7] I'm real nervous, but it sure is fun
[E7] Come on baby
[D] Drive my crazy
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!
[A] Goodness, gracious, great balls of fire!!

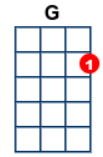
Great Balls of Fire [C]

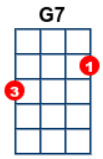
artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Otis Blackwell and Jack Hammer

Jerry Lee Lewis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZD8YPY8RBQc









[C] You shake my nerves and you rattle my brain
[F7] Too much love drives a man insane
[G] You broke my will, [F7] but what a thrill
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

[C] I laughed at love cause I thought it was funny
[F7] You came along and you moved me honey
[G] I changed my mind,
[F7] love's just fine
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Bridge:
[F7] Kiss me baby
[C] Woooooo it feels good
[F7] Hold me baby
[G] Girl let me love you like a lover should
[G] You're fine, so kind.
I'm gone tell the world that you're [G7] mine mine mine mine.

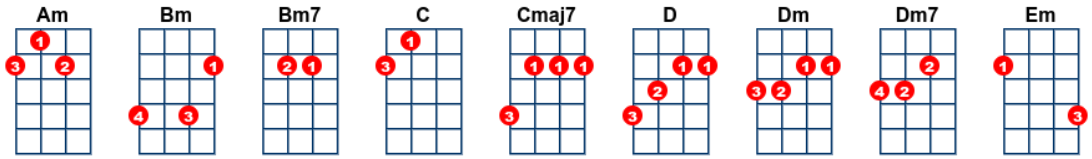
[C] I chew my nails and I twiddle my thumb
[F7] I'm real nervous but it sure is fun
[G] Come one baby,
[F7] you're driving me crazy
[C] Goodness gracious great balls of fire

Repeat verse 1 and 2 as Instrumental

Sing Bridge and last verse - last line 3 times

Great Expectations

artist:Elbow writer:Elbow; Guy Garvey.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM95IKmEh6I

Really HARD rhythm on this song

And if it [Em] rains all day
Call on you I'll call on [Dm] you like I [C] used to
Slide down be-[Em]side and wrap you in stories
Tailored entirely for [Dm] you

I'll re-[C]mind you we exchanged a [Em] vow
I love you I al-[Em]ways [Dm7] will [Dm] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [D] [C]
[D] [Em] A [Cmaj7] call girl with yesterday eyes was our witness and [D] priest [Em]
[C] Stockport supporters club kindly supplied us a [D] choir
[Em] Your [Cmaj7] vow was your smile

As we move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home
And this is where I'll [Bm] go
Just when it [Em] rains [Dm] [Cmaj7]

[Em] Blinking and stoned rain in your hair
[Dm7] You only smoke 'cause it's [C] something to share
Singing [Em] bring on the night to have and to hold
The [Dm7] sodium light turning [Em] silver to [D] gold [C]
[D] [Em] [Cmaj7] Spitfire thin and strung like a violin
[D] I [Em] was

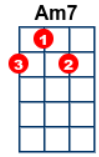
[Cmaj7] Yours was the face with a grace from a different [D] age [Em]
[Cmaj7] You were the sun in my Sunday morning
[D] You were the [Em] sun in my [Cmaj7] Sunday morning
Telling me never to [D] go
[Em] So I'll [C] live on the smile

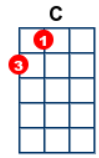
And move down the aisle of the [D] last [Em] bus [Am] home
And if you're running [Bm] late, this is where I'll [Am] go
Know I'll always [Bm7] wait [Bm]

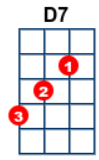
Great Pretender, The

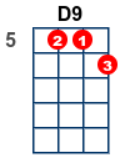
artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

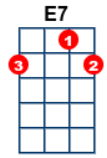
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rwfmbXJEBtY

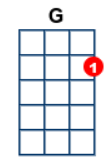


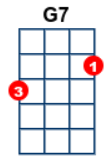












Oh **[G]** yes I'm the **[D7]** great pre-**[G]**tender **[G7]**
Pre-**[C]**tending that I'm doing **[G]** well **[G7]**
My **[G]** need is **[D7]** such I pre-**[G]**tend too **[C]** much
I'm **[G]** lonely but **[D7]** no one can **[G]** tell **[D7]**

Oh **[G]** yes I'm the **[Am7]** great pre-**[G]**tender **[G7]**
A-**[C]**drift in a world of my **[G]** own
I **[C]** play the **[D7]** game but to **[G]** my real **[C]** shame
You've **[G]** left me to **[D7]** dream all a-**[G]**lone **[G7]**

Too **[C]** real is this feeling of **[G]** make believe
Too **[C]** real when I **[Am7]** feel
What my **[G7]** heart can't con-**[D7]**ceal

Oh **[G]** yes I'm the **[D7]** great pre-**[G]**tender **[G7]**
Just **[C]** laughing and gay like a **[G]** clown **[G7]**
I **[C]** seem to **[D7]** be what I'm **[G]** not you **[C]** see
I'm **[G]** wearing my **[D7]** heart like a **[G]** crown **[D9]**
Pre-**[G7]**tending that **[D7]** you're still a-**[G]**round

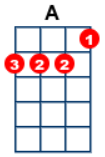
Too **[C]** real is this feeling of **[G]** make believe
Too **[C]** real when I **[Am7]** feel
What my **[G7]** heart can't con-**[D7]**ceal

Oh **[G]** yes I'm the **[D7]** great pre-**[G]**tender
Just **[C]** laughing and gay like a **[G]** clown **[G7]**
I **[C]** seem to **[D7]** be what I'm **[G]** not you **[C]** see
I'm **[G]** wearing my **[D7]** heart like a **[E7]** crown
Pre-**[G]**tending that **[D7]** you're still a-**[G]**round

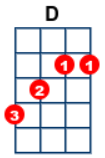
Green Door

artist:Jim Lowe , Shakie Stevens writer:Bob Davie, Jim Lowe

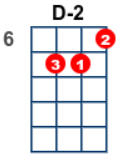
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vle44kNHxDg in A
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u7-mBJjP3-E Capo 2



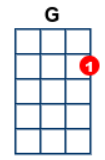
Intro:
[D] [G] [D] [D] (x 2)
[A] [G7] [D] / [D-2]

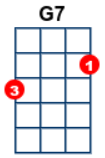


Verse 1:
[D] Midnight, [G] one more night without [D] sleepin'
[G] Watchin' till the mornin' comes [D] creepin'
[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin? (STOP)



Bridge 1:
There's an [D] old piano and they [G] play it hot
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
Don't know [D] what they're doin' but they [G] laugh a lot
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
[D] Wish they'd [A] let me in so I could [G7] find out what's
behind the [D] green [D-2] door. (STOP)





Verse 2:
[D] Knocked once, [G] tried to tell them I'd [D] been there
[G] Door slammed, hospitality's [D] thin there
[A] Wonder [G7] just what's goin' on [D] in [D-2] there (STOP)

Bridge 2:
Saw an [D] eyeball peepin' through a [G] smoky cloud
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
When I [D] said "Joe sent me" someone [G] laughed out loud
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)
[D] All I [A] want to do is join the [G7] happy crowd
behind the [D] green [D-2] door (STOP)

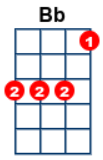
Repeat Verse 1 & Bridge 1 & Bridge 2 & Verse 1

[A] Green door, [G7] what's that secret you're [D] kee[D-2]pin'? (STOP)
[D] Green (STOP) [D] door! (STOP)
Thanks to http://ukes4fun.org.uk !!

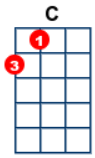
Green Fields Of France, The

artist:The Fureys writer:Eric Bogle

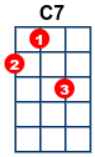
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntt3wy-L8Ok



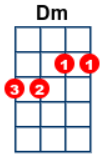
[F] Well how do you [Dm] do young [Bb] Willy Mc-[C]Bride
Do you [C] mind if I [C7] sit here down [Bb] by your grave-[F]side
And rest for a [Dm] while in the [Bb] warm summer [C] sun
I've been [C] walking all [C7] day and [Bb] I'm nearly [F] done



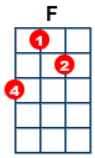
I [F] see by your [Dm] gravestone your were [Bb] only nine-[Gm]teen
When you [C] joined the great falling in [Bb] nineteen six-[C7]teen
Well I [F] hope you died [Dm] well and I [Bb] hope you died [Gm] clean
Or young [C] Willy Mc-[C7]Bride was it [Bb] slow and ob-[F]scene



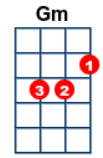
Chorus:
Did they [C] beat the drum [C7] slowly, did they [Bb] play the fifes [F] lowly
Did they [C] sound the death [C7] march as they [Bb] lowered you [C] down
And did the [Bb] band play the last post and [F] chorus
Did the [F] pipes play the [Bb] flowers of the [C7] fo--[F]rest.



[F] Did you leave a [Dm] wife or a [Bb] sweetheart be-[C]hind
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart is your [Bb] memory en-[F]shrined
And though you died [Dm] back in [Bb] nineteen fif-[C]teen
In [C] some faithful [C7] heart are you for-[Bb]ever nine-[F]teen



[F] Or are you a [Dm] stranger without [Bb] even a [Gm] name
En-[C]closed and for-[F]ever be-[Bb]hind a glass [C] frame
In an [F] old photo-[Dm]graph torn [Bb] battered and [Gm] stained
And [C] fading to [C7] yellow in a [Bb] brown leather [F] frame.
Chorus



[F] Well the sun now it [Dm] shines on the [Bb] green fields of [C] France
There's a [C] warm summer [C7] breeze it makes the [Bb] red poppies [F] dance
And look how the [Dm] sun shines from [Bb] under the [C] clouds
There's no [C] gas no barbed [C7] wire, there's no [Bb] gun firing [F] now.

[F] But here in this [Dm] graveyard it's [Bb] still no mans [Gm] land
The [C] countless white crosses stand [Bb] mute in the [C7] sand
To [F] man's blind in-[Dm]difference to [Bb] his fellow [Gm] man
To a [C] whole gene-[C7]ration that were [Bb] butchered and [F] dammed
Chorus

[F] Well Will Mc-[Dm] Bride I cant [Bb] help wonder [C] why
Do [C] those that lie [C7] here know [Bb] why did they [F] die
And did they be-[Dm]lieve when they [Bb] answered the [C] call
Did they [C] really be-[C7]lieve that this [Bb] war would end [F] wars

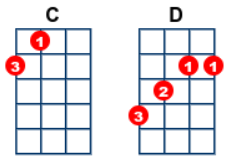
[F] Well the [Dm] sorrow the suffering the [Bb] glory the [C] pain
The [C] killing and dying was [Bb] all done in [C7] vain
For young [F] Willy Mc-[Dm]Bride it all [Bb] happened a-[Gm]gain
And a-[C]gain,and a-[C7]gain,and a-[Bb]gain,and a-[F]gain

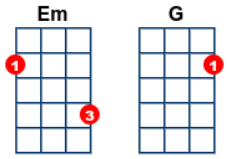
Sing chorus twice

Green Green Grass

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBsttFDJB2o Capo 1





[G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Well she moves like [G] lightning
And she counts to [Em] three
[G] And she [C] turns out all the lights
And says she's [D] coming for [G] me
Now put your [G] hands up, this is a [Em] heist
[G] And there's [C] no one in here [G] living
Gonna [D] make it out alive

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

We go to-[G]gether, Adam and [Em] Eve
[G] But the [C] girl is so [G] much more than just a-[D]nother apple [G] thief
Yeah she's a [G] genius (genius), watch and [Em] learn
[G] As she s[C] ets the world on [G] fire
Just to [D] watch the sucker [G] burn

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

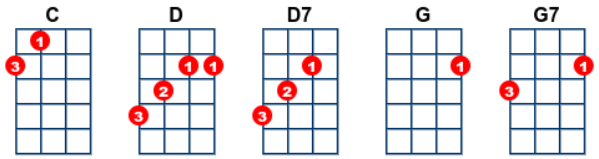
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] yeah
Throw a [C] party [G] woo
On the [D] day that I [G] die
Throw a [G] party hey
Throw a [Em] party, [G] babe
Throw a [C] party [G]
On the [D] day that I [G] die

[Em] Loading up when the sun goes [D] down
[C] Getaway car for two young lovers
[Em] Me and the girl straight out of [D] town
[C] Over the hills and undercover
[C] Undercover, undercover

[NC] She said
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue[G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die
[G] Green, green grass
[Em] Blue, blue [G] sky
You [C] better throw a [G] party on the [D] day that I [G] die

Green Green Grass of Home

artist:Tom Jones writer:Claude



Tom Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=knkZ33vL-70 capo 1

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

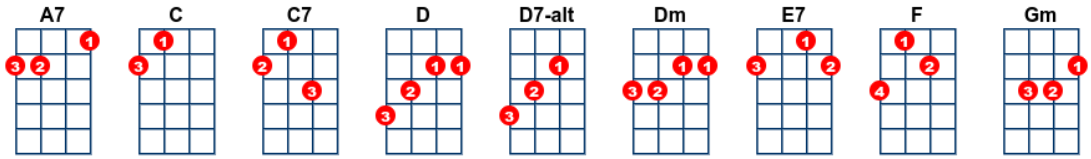
[G] The old home town looks the same
As I [C] step down from the [G] train,
And there to meet me is my mama and [D] papa. [D7]
Down the [G] road I look and [G7] there runs Mary,
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home [D7]
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] meet me,
Arms [C] reaching, smiling sweetly,
it's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [D7]

The [G] old house is still [G7] standing,
though the [C] paint is cracked and [G] dry,
And there's that old oak tree that I used to [D] play on. [D7]
Down the [G] lane I walk and with [G7] my sweet Mary,
[C] Hair of gold and lips like cherries,
It's [G] good to touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home.

[G] Then I awake and look around me
at the [C] four gray walls that su[G]rround me,
And I realize, yes, I was only [D] dreaming. [D7]
For there's a [G] guard and there's a [G7] sad old padre,
[C] Arm and arm we'll walk at daybreak,
[G] Again I'll touch the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]
Yes, they'll [G] all come to [G7] see me in the [C] shade of that old oak tree,
As they [G] lay me 'neath the [D] green, green [D7] grass of [G] home. [C] [G]

Green Leaves Of Summer, The

artist:Brothers Four writer:Paul Francis Webster, Dimitri Tiomkin



Thanks to Glenn Kersten

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1BRqA3DSmpc

[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.
A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
The [F] green leaves of [Gm] summer are [E7] calling me [A7] home

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
In the [C7] season of [F] plenty
When the [Dm] catfish were [E7] jumping
As [Dm] high as the [A7] sky

A [Dm] time just for [A7] planting; a [Dm] time just for [C] plowing
A [F] time to be [Gm] courting a [E7] girl of your [A7] own

Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
And to [Dm] stand by your [E7] wife
At the [Dm] mo-[A7]ment of [Dm] birth [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

A [Dm] time to be [A7] reaping; a [Dm] time to be [C] sowing
A [F] time just for [Gm] living; a [E7] place for to [A7] die

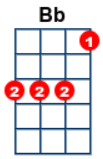
Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home

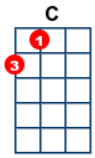
Twas so [D7-alt] good to be [Gm] young then
To be [C7] close to the [F] earth
Now the [Dm] green leaves of [E7] summer
Are [Dm] call-[A7]ing me [Dm] home [D]
[Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh. [Dm] Ooh, [D] ooh.

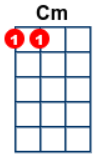
Green Tambourine

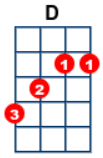
artist:Lemon Pipers writer:Paul Leka , Shelly Pinz

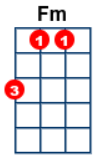
Lemon Pipers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S5Vz-z4PEkk
Based on : Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

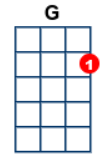













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Intro:
.       Part 1                      Part 2
Ban 1:  G                           G                       C C7   G
Ban 2:G|4--4-5-7  7-5-4  4-3-2-  --2-3-4 4-5-7 10-9-7-5 4-3-2-
.     D|--------  -----  -----5  5------ ----- ------- -----3
```

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Drop your silver [D] in my [C] tambour[G]ine [D] [C]
[G] Help a poor man [D] build a [C] pretty [G] dream [D] [C]
[Cm] Give me pennies I'll take any[G]thing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

[G] Watch the jingle [D] jangle [C] start to [G] chime [D] [C]
[G] Reflections of the [D] music [C] that is [G] mine [D] [C]
[Cm] When you toss a coin you'll hear it [G] sing

Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .
[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

Repeat Intro Parts 1, 2

[G] Drop a dime be[D]fore I [C] walk a[G]way [D] [C]
[G] Any song you [D] want I'll [C] gladly [G] play [D] [C]
[Cm] Money feeds my music ma[G]chine
Now [Bb] listen while I [Fm] play .

[NC] My green tambour[G]rine [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

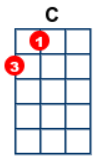
Repeat Intro Part 1

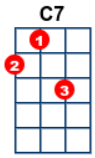
[Bb] Listen and I'll [Fm] play

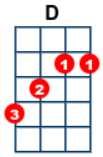
Greenback Dollar

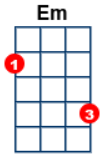
artist:Kingston Trio writer:Hoyt Axton

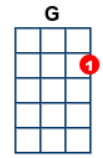
Kingston Trio: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A9Jh4KjPP-o











[Em] Some people say I'm a [G] no-count,
[Em] others say I'm no [G] good,
But [C7] I'm just a natural-born [G] travelin' man,
[D] Doin' what I think I should, [Em] oh yeah,
[D] Doin' what I think I [Em] should.

Chorus:
And I [G] don't give a [C] damn about a [G] greenback [C] dollar,
[G] Spend it [C] fast as I [G]can,
[C] For a [G] wailin' [C] song, and a [G]good gui[C]tar,
The [D] only thing that I understand, [Em] poor boy,
The [D] only thing that I under[Em]stand.

[Em] When I was a little [G] babe, [C] my mama said, "hey [G] son,
[G] Travel where you [C] will, and [G] grow to be a man,
And [D] sing what must be sung, [Em] poor boy,
[D] Sing what must be [Em] sung."

Chorus

[Em] Now that I'm a [G] grown man, I've travelled [Em] here and [G] there,
I've [C7] learned that a bottle of [G] brandy and a song,
The [D] only ones who ever cared, [Em] poor boy,
The [D] only ones who ever [Em] cared

Chorus

Greenfields

artist:Brothers Four writer:Richard Dehr, Frank Miller, Terry Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F4FbISbQGHs Capo 2

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

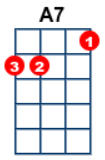
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] x2

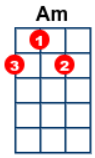
[Am] Once there were [Dm] green fields [Am] kissed by the [E7] sun;
[Am] Once there were [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
[F] Once there were [G7] blue skies with [C] white clouds high a-[A7]bove;
[Dm] Once they were [G7] part of an [C] everlasting [E7] love.
[Am] We were the [Dm] lovers who [Am] strol-[E7]led through green [Am] fields.
[Dm] [Am] [E7]

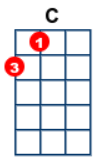
[Am] Green fields are [Dm] gone now, [Am] parched by the [E7] sun;
[Am] Gone from the [Dm] valleys where [Am] rivers used to [E7] run;
[F] Gone with the [G7] cold wind that [C] swept into my [A7] heart;
[Dm] Gone with the [G7] lovers who [C] let their dreams de-[E7]part.
[Am] Where are the [Dm] green fields that [Am] we [E7] used to [Am] roam?
[Dm] [Am] [E7]

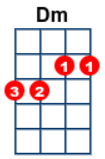
[F] I'll never [Dm] know what [G7] made you run a-[C]way.
[F] How can I keep [Dm] searching when [G7] dark clouds hide the [C] day? [E7]
[Am] I only know there's [Dm] nothing here for me,
[Am] Nothing in this [Dm] wide world left for me to [E7] see.

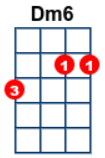
But [Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting, [Am] 'til you re-[E7]turn.
[Am] I'll keep on [Dm] waiting un-[Am]til the day you [E7] learn
[F] You can't be [G7] happy while [C] your heart's on the [A7] roam.
[Dm] You can't be [G7] happy un-[C]til you bring it [E7] home,
[Am] Home to the [Dm] green fields and [Am] me [E7] once a-[Am]gain.
[Dm] [Dm6] [Am]

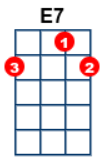


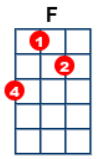


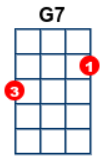








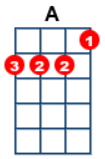




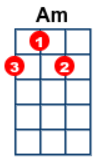
Grenade

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Brody Brown, Claude Kelly, Andrew Wyatt

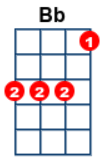
Bruno Mars : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR6iYWJxHqs



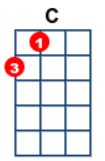
[Dm] Easy come, easy go, **[Bb]** that's just how you live, oh
[Am] Take, take, take it all, but you never give.
[Dm] Should've known you was trouble from the first kiss,
Had your **[Am]** eyes wide open, **[A]** why were they open?



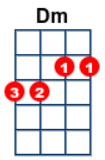
[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
You **[Am]** tossed it in the trash, you did.
To **[Gm]** give me all your **[Dm]** love is all I ever asked,
'cause **[Bb]** what you don't under-**[A]**stand is ...



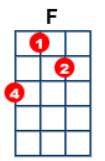
Chorus:
I'd catch a **[Dm]** grenade for **[Bb]** ya (yeah **[F]** yeah)
Throw my **[C]** hand on a **[Dm]** blade for **[Bb]** ya (yeah **[F]** yeah)
I'd jump in **[C]** front of a **[Dm]** train for **[Bb]** ya (yeah, **[F]** yeah)
You know I'd **[C]** do any-**[Dm]**thing for **[Bb]** ya, (yeah **[F]** yeah) oh, **[C]** oh.
I would **[Bb]** go through all of this **[C]** pain,
Take a **[F]** bullet straight **[A]** through my **[Dm]** brain!
[C] Yes, I would **[Bb]** die for you, baby, **[A]** but you won't do the same. **[Dm]**



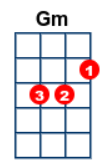
[Am] No, no no no no.



[Dm] Black, black, black and blue, beat me 'til I'm numb,
Tell the **[Am]** devil I said "hey" when you get back to where you're from.
[Dm] Mad woman, bad woman, that's just what you are,
Yeah, you'll **[A]** smile in my face, then rip the **[Am]** brakes out my car.



[Dm] Gave you all I had and you tossed it in the trash,
you **[Am]** tossed it in the trash, yes you did.
To **[Dm]** give me all your love is all I ever asked,
[Bb] 'cause what you don't under-**[A]**stand is ...



Chorus

[Gm] If my body was on fire,
[Dm] ooh, you'd watch me burn down in flames,
[Gm] you said you loved me, you're a liar,
'cause you **[A]** never, ever, ever did, baby !
[Dm] **[Bb]** But, **[A]** darling ...

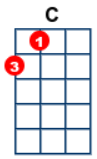
Chorus

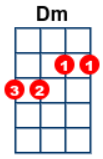
[Dm] No, you won't do the **[Am]** same, you wouldn't do the **[Dm]** same,
ooh, you'd never do the **[Am]** same, oh, no no **[Dm]** no.

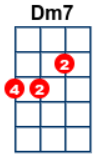
Groovin on a Sunday Afternoon

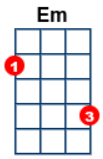
artist:The Young Rascals writer:Felix Cavaliere and Eddie Brigati

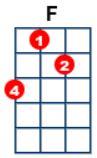
Hear this song at: The Young Rascals: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OA4N5BNMjew (play along
with capo at fret 3)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

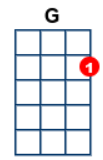


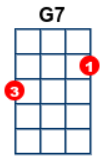












[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[Em] I can't imagine any[Dm]thing that's better
[Em] The world is ours whenever [Dm] we're together
[Em] There ain't a place I'd like to [Dm] be in[G7]stead of

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] down a crowded aven[C]ue [Dm7]
[C] Doin' . . . [Dm7] anything we like to [C] do [Dm7]
[Em] There's always lots of things that [Dm] we can see
[Em] We can be anyone we [Dm] like to be
[Em] And all those happy people
[Dm] We could [G7] meet just

[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah

[Em] We'll keep on spending sunny [Dm] days this way
[Em] We're gonna talk and laugh our [Dm] time away
[Em] I feel it comin' closer [Dm] day by day
[F] Life would be [Em] ecstasy
[Dm] You and me [G] endlessly

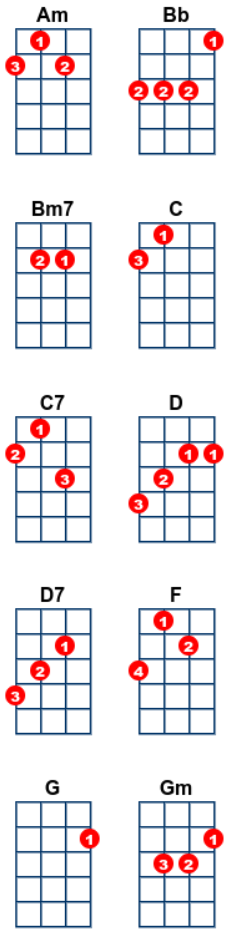
[C] Groovin' . . . [Dm7] on a Sunday after[C]noon [Dm7]
[C] Really . . . [Dm7] couldn't get away too [C] soon [Dm7]
[C] Ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7] ah [C] ah ah [Dm7]
[C] Groovin'

Groovy Kind Of Love, A

artist:The Mindbenders writer:Toni Wine, Carole Bayer Sager

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yVyPQA3PO5U Capo 4 (in E)

Thanks to Paul Rose



[F] [C] [F]

[NC] When I'm feeling **[F]** blue, all I have to **[C7]** do
Is take a look at **[F]** you, then I'm not so **[Gm]** blue
When you're close to **[Bb]** me, I can feel your **[Am]** heart beat
I can hear you **[Gm]** breathing in my **[C7]** ear
Wouldn't you a-**[F]**gree, baby you and **[C]** me,
Got a groovy kind of **[F]** love
Got a **[Gm]** groovy kind of **[F]** love

[Gm] Any time you **[F]** want to, you can turn me **[C7]** on to
Anything you **[F]** want to, any time at **[Gm]** all
When I kiss your **[Bb]** lips, ooh I start to **[Am]** shiver
Can't control the **[Gm]** quivering in-**[C7]** side
Wouldn't you a-**[F]**gree, baby you and **[C]** me,
Got a **[Gm]** groovy kind of **[F]** love **[D7]**

Key change - doesn't match Youtube but does work

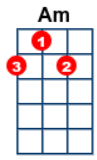
When I'm in your **[C]** arms, nothing seems to **[Bm7]** matter
My whole world could **[C]** shatter, I don't **[D7]** care
Wouldn't you a-**[G]**gree, baby you and **[D]** me,
Got a groovy kind of **[G]** love

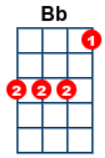
[D] We've got a groovy kind of **[G]** love,
[D] we've got a groovy kind of **[G]** love
[D] Oho - we've got a groovy kind of **[G]** love {stop}

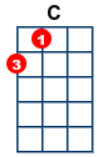
Grounds For Divorce

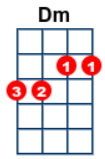
artist:Elbow writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow

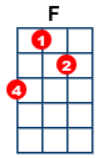
Elbow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jxczVhG0os8

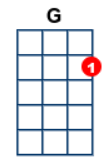


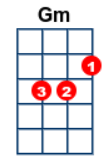












[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid
I've been working on a cocktail called [C] Grounds for [G] Divorce
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Polishing a compass that I [C] hold in my [G] sleep
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Doubt comes in on sticks but then he [C] kicks like a [G] horse
[Dm] Whoah [C] [Dm]
[Dm] There's a Chinese cigarette case
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep
And the [C] rest you can [Dm] keep

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] Mondays is for drinking to the seldom seen kid

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

[Dm] There's this whispering of jokers doing [C] flesh by the pound
[Dm] To a chorus of supposes from [C] the little town whores
[Dm] There'll be twisted karaokee at [C] the Aniseed lounge
[Dm] And I'll bring you further roses, but it [C] does you no [G] good
and it [C] does you no [G] good, and it [C] does you no [G] good

[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot [Gm] help but fall
[Dm] There's a [Bb] hole in my neighbour-[Am]hood
down which of [Dm] late I cannot help but [Gm] fall

[Dm] Whoah [C] x4

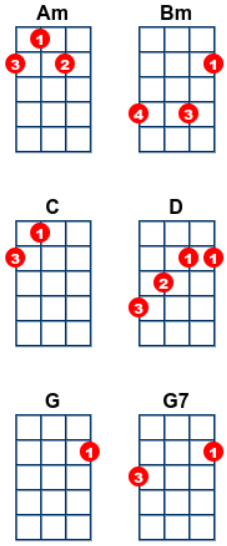
[Dm] Someday we'll be drinking with the [C] seldom seen kid

[Dm] [Gm]
[F] Whoah [Dm] x2

Grow Old With You

artist:Adam Sandler writer:Adam Sandler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKs3bybeTO8 Capo 2



I wanna **[G]** make you smile
[Am] Whenever you're sad
[Bm] Carry you around
When your arth-**[C]**ritis is bad
[G] All I wanna do is
[D] Grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you.

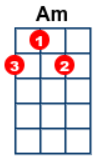
[D] I'll get you **[G]** medicine
[Am] When your tummy aches
[Bm] Build you a fire
When the **[C]** furnace breaks
[G] It could be so nice
[D] Growing **[C]** old with **[G]** you. **[G7]**

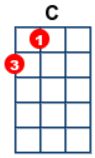
I'll **[C]** miss you, kiss you
[G] Give you my coat when you are cold
[C] Need you, feed you
[D]* Even let you hold **[D]** the re-**[C]**mote control

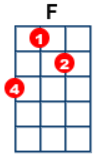
[G] Let me do the dishes
[Am] In our kitchen sink
[Bm] Put you to bed
When you've had **[C]** too much to drink
[G] I could be the man who
[D] Who grows **[C]** old with **[G]** you
I **[D]** wanna grow **[C]** old with **[G]** you

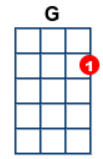
Guilty Flowers

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Shelly Poole, Ben Adams









Ward Thomas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3fk_CL4AXs Capo on 2
[Am] Two years [C] to the day
[Am] Straight up, an [C] instant connection
[Am] You broke her [C] heart for me and I let [F] you
[Am] History is [C] telling me
[Am] I'm gonna be [C] walking in her shoes
[Am] You let her [C] down for me now it's [F] my turn

Chorus:
[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
[Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
[Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with
[Am] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers
[F] Guil[C]ty [G] flow[C]ers

[Am] Two years [C] to the day
[Am] Roses to [C] show your affection
[Am] Now thoughts are [C] digging in and it's [F] my fault
[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
[Am] There were signs, [C] in your eyes
[G] Wonder why, I get [F] mine close
[G] Another notch on your bed post

Chorus

[Am] guil[C]ty [G] flow[Am]ers, [F] guil[C]ty [G] flowe[C]rs
[Am] Oh [C]oh [Am] oh [C] oh
[Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers
[Am] Oh [C] oh [Am] oh [C] oh
[Am] Guil[C]ty [F] flow[G]ers

[Am] Who was I, [C] thinking that, [G] I could be, somebody [F] different
[Am] Should've [C] known I could've [G] told you you were [F] lying
[Am] Fool me once, [C] fool me twice, oh [F] stupid [G] me
[Am] Didn't wanna [C] doubt, didn't [G] wanna find [Am] out
And [F] now I [C] know cause [F] you came [C] home [G] with

Chorus
[Am] guil[C]ty [F] flowe[C]rs, [Am] guil[C]ty [G] flowers

Gypsies, Tramps, and Thieves

artist:Cher writer:Bob Ston

Cher - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TOSZwEwl_1Q (But in B)
[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

I was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
My [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Papa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

Chorus:
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
We'd [Fmaj7] hear it from the [C] people of the [Fmaj7] town, they'd [C] call us
[Fmaj7] Gyp[C]sies, [Fmaj7] tramps and [C] thieves
[Am] But every night all the [G] men would come ar[F]ound
[Am] And lay their money down

[Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Picked [Am] up a boy this [C] side of Mobile
[Dm] Gave him a ride, fed him [F] with a hot meal
[C] I was sixteen, he was [Em] twenty[Am]-one[C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Rode with us to Memphis [F]
[G] And Papa would have shot him if he knew what he'd [C] done

Chorus
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C]

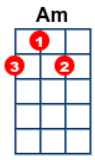
[Dm] Never had [C] schoolin' but he [Dm] taught me [C] well
With his sm[Dm]ooth [C] Southern [Dm] style[C]
[Dm] Three months [C] later I'm a [Dm] gal in [C] trouble
And I [Dm] haven't seen [C] him for a [Fmaj7] while
I haven't seen him for a [Cmaj7] while [Fmaj7]

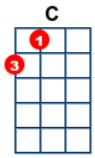
She was [Am] born in the wagon of a [C] traveling show
Her [Dm] mama used to dance for the [F] money they'd throw
[C] Gradpa'd do what[Em]ever he [Am] could [C] [Am] [C]
[Dm] Preach a little gospel [F]
[G] Sell a couple bottles of Dr. [C] Good

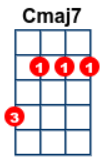
Chorus

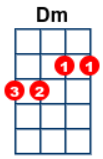
[Am] [C] [Am] [C]

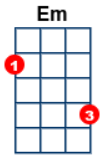
Chorus

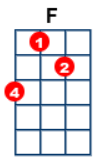


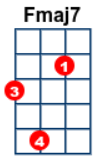


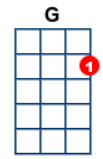








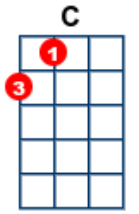


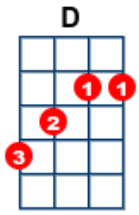


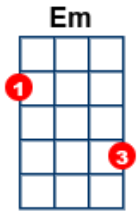
Gypsy Girl

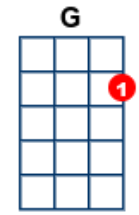
artist:Wet Wet Wet writer:Clark/Cunningham/Mitchell/Pellow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WMU2UHe-Ejg









[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Ten years before my time
I [C] sang a song to a friend of mine
[D] 'bout a girl working for a [G] dime [D] [C] [G]

[G] I didn't know that gypsy girl
but I [C] knew about her kind of thrill
Her [D] love was cheap and always up for [G] sale

[C] ooh picture [D] this, I was a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I fell in love
I was a-[C]lone, ooh with my gypsy [G] girl

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

Now a [G] gypsy lady lost her soul
and [C] she's so scared of growin' old
but [D] words don't age for me
they turn to [G] gold

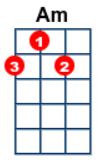
[G] Gypsy girl with raven hair
[C] holds my hope into the air
[D] she's the one that never seems to [G] care.

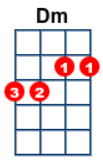
[C] ooh picture [D] this, I not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing a song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
with my gypsy girl
la la la la la la, la la la la la la

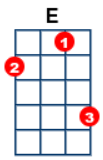
[C] ooh picture [D] this, I'm not a-[Em]lone
but [D] when I sing your song
I'm not a-[C]lone, with my gypsy [G] girl
My gypsy girl

Gypsy Queen

artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman







Chris Norman: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qPP7zLhPTto Capo on 3
[Am] [Am]
[Am] Raven hair and [Dm] auburn eyes
[E] have you ever seen my gypsy [Am] queen
she's an angel [Dm] in disguise
[E] the sweetest girl I've ever [Am] seen.
[Dm] She's got her own kind of [Am] magic
[Dm] she's got her own special [E] way

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Am] In the distance [Dm] far away
[E] castles in the [Am] air
and in the shadows [Dm] of the wood
[E] I could see her [Am] there
[Dm] And as I watched in the [Am] moonlight
[Dm] I saw her dancing a-[E]lone

There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

[Dm] She'll always be my gypsy [Am] queen
[Dm] the only love of my [Am] dreams

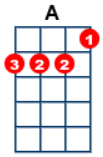
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen
[Am] and I hear her voice as she starts to sing
with a [Dm] haunting tune of a lover's ring
[E] oh play that song my gypsy [Am] queen, yeah
There's a [Am] cold wind blows in the dead of night
when she [Dm] looks at me and I hear her sigh
[E] where do you go my gypsy [Am] queen

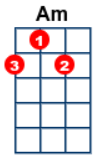
Ha Ha Said The Clown

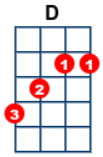
artist:Manfred Mann writer:Tony Hazzard

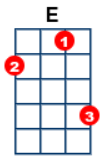
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYnJIosxvvo

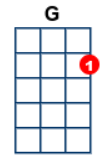
based on version from BackInTheUSSR at Ultimate Guitar











[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Feeling low, gotta go see a show in [E] town
[Am] Hear the jokes, have a smoke, and a [E] laugh at the [Am] clown
In a [Am] whirl, see a girl with a smile in her [G] eyes
Never [Am] thought I'd be brought [E] right down by her lies

[Am] In a trance, watch her dance to the beat of the [E] drums
[Am] Faster now, sweating brow, I'm all [E] fingers and [Am] thumbs
[Am] Wonder why I hit the sky when she blows me a [G] kiss
In a [Am] while run a mile [E] I'm regretting all [Am] this

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

[Am] Take your coat, close the show, wish the people good-[E] bye
[Am] Grab my coat, grab my hat, look that [E] girl in the [Am] eye
[Am] Where's your home, What's your phone stop fooling a-[G]round
[Am] Could have died she replied "[E] I'm a wife of the [Am] clown"

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

fading

[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] has the king lost his [E] crown,
has the [A] knight been [E] tight on ro-[A]mance
[D] Ha ha said the [A] clown, [D] is it bringing you [E] down,
that you've lost your chance? [Am] [E] [Am]

Ha'a Hula

artist:Loyal garner writer:Anthony Conjugation, Kihei Desilva

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eqHe1Bnaz8s A so capo 2

Thanks to Thudster Ultimate Guitar

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[Eb] [F] [C]
Shall we **[G]** dance to the ipu **[C]** heke
Shall we **[G]** move to the beat of the **[Cmaj7]** drums
Exciting **[Em]** motions **[E7]** weave a spell of de-**[Am]**votion
To the **[D]** swish and the sway **[D7]** of the hula ‘oni **[G]** ē

Shall we **[G]** dance to the ‘uku-**[Cmaj7]** lele
Shall we **[G]** move to the steel **[C]** gui-**[C7]**tar
Once you feel the en-**[F]**chantment
[Bb] of the kumu hula's **[C]** dance **[Bb] [A7]**
You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[G]**

[C] Ooh, **[G]** ē a hula **[Cmaj7]**

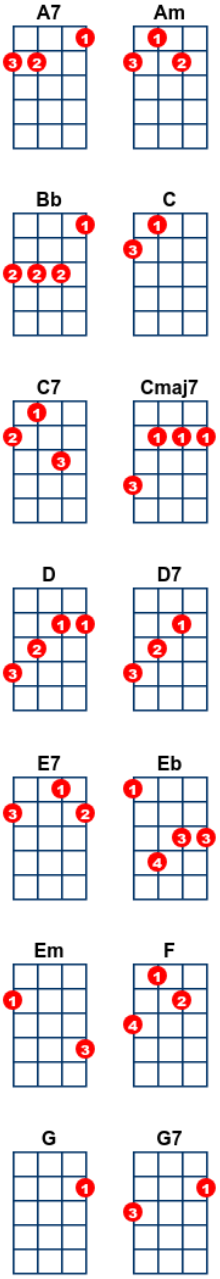
[C] Exciting **[Em]** motions **[E7]** weave a spell of de-**[Am]**votion
To the **[D]** swish and the sway **[D7]** of the hula ‘oni **[G]** ē

Shall we **[G]** dance to the ‘uku-**[Cmaj7]**lele
Shall we **[G]** move to the steel **[C]** gui-**[C7]**tar
[C] Once you feel the en-**[F]**chantment
[Bb] of the kumu hula's **[C]** dance **[Bb] [A7]**
You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[Bb] [A7]**

You'll be touched by **[D]** e Laka **[D7]** ē
Ha‘a **[G7]** hula, hula mai **[C]** ē **[Bb] [A7]**

fade to end

Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** ē **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**
Ha‘a hula **[C]** **[F] [G]**

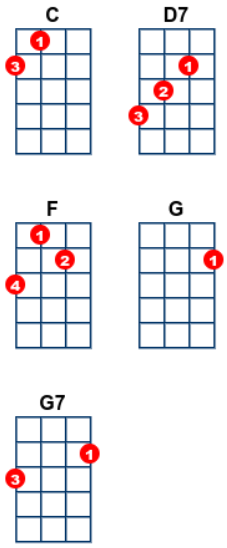


Half As Much

artist:Hank Williams/Patsy Cline writer:Curley Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGFIFMxpVhc capo 2

Thanks to Cy Sineath



[G] [G7] [C]

If you **[C]** loved me half as much as I love you
You wouldn't **[C]** worry me half as much as you **[G]** do **[G7]**
You're nice to **[C]** me when there's no one else **[F]** around
You only **[D7]** build me up to let me **[G]** down

If you **[C]** missed me half as much as I miss you
You wouldn't **[C]** stay away half as much as you **[G]** do **[G7]**
I know that **[C]** I would never be this **[F]** blue
If you **[G]** only loved me **[G7]** half as much as I love **[C]** you

KAZOO:

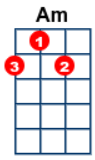
If you **[C]** loved me half as much as I love you
You wouldn't **[C]** worry me half as much as you **[G]** do **[G7]**
You're nice to **[C]** me when there's no one else **[F]** around
You only **[D7]** build me up to let me **[G]** down

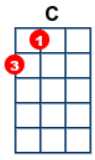
If you **[C]** missed me half as much as I miss you
You wouldn't **[C]** stay away half as much as you **[G]** do **[G7]**
I know that **[C]** I would never be this **[F]** blue
If you **[G]** only loved me **[G7]** half as much as I love **[C]** you

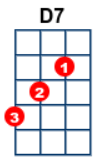
Half The World Away

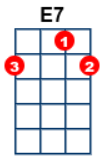
artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

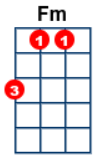
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tiqxn3iOmxY

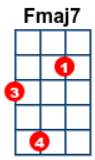


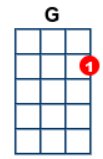


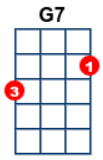












[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] I would like to [Fmaj7] leave this city,
[C] this old town don't [Fmaj7] smell too pretty and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs [D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this island
I'll [C] book myself into a [Fmaj7] soul asylum
[C] Cos' I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7]old
[Am] So what do you [C] say
you can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
[Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away
[C] half the world a-[Am]way

I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

[C] And when I [Fmaj7] leave this planet,
You [C] know I'd stay but I [Fmaj7] just can't stand it and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind
[C] And if I could [Fmaj7] leave this spirit,
I'll [C] find me a hole and [Fmaj7] I'll live in it and
[C] I can feel the [Am] warning signs
[D7] running around my [Fmaj7] mind

[Am] So here I [C] go still [E7] scratching around in the [Am] same old hole
My [Fmaj7] body feels young but my [D7] mind is very [G] o--[G7] old
[Am] So what do you [C] say
You can't [E7] give me the dreams that are [Am] mine anyway
[Fmaj7] Half the world away [Fm] half the world away [C] half the [C] world a-[Am] way

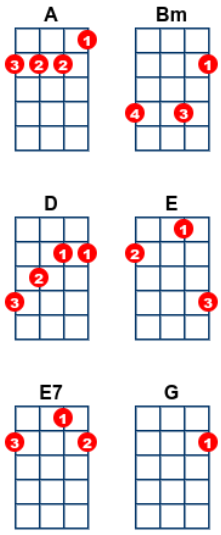
I've been [D7] lost I've been found but I [Fmaj7] dont feel down
[Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
[Fmaj7] No I don't feel down
[C] [Fmaj7] [C] [Fmaj7]

I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] x3
I don't feel [C] down [Fmaj7] [C]

Halfway To Paradise

artist:Billy Fury writer:Carole King, Gerry Goffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9MTXBQp5OgI



[D] **[G]** **[D]**

[D] I want to be your lover but your friend is all I've **[A]** stayed
I'm only **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise so **[D]** near,
yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way
I **[A]** long for **[D]** your lips to kiss my lips
but just when I think they **[A]** may
You lead me **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise
so **[D]** near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

[A] Mmmm - being close to you is almost **[D]** heaven
but **[A]** seeing you can do just so **[D]** much
It **[A]** hurts me so to know your heart's a **[D]** treasure
That **[Bm]** my heart **[E7]** is forbidden to tou-**[E]**uuch, **[A]** so

Put your **[D]** sweet lips close to my lips
and tell me that's where they're **[A]** gonna stay.
Don't lead me **[D]** halfway to **[G]** paradise so **[D]** near,
yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

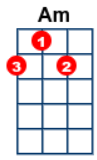
fade to end

[D] Oh, uh, oh so near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way
[D] Yeah, yeah so near, yet **[A]** so far a-**[D]**way

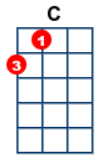
Hallelujah

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

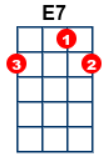
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ttEMYvpoR-k
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]



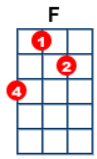
Well I've **[C]** heard there was a **[Am]** secret chord,
That **[C]** David played and it **[Am]** pleased the Lord,
But **[F]** you don't really **[G]** care for music, **[C]** do ya **[G]** ?
It **[C]** goes like this, the **[F]** 4th, the **[G]** 5th,
the **[Am]** minor fall and the **[F]** major lift,
The **[G]** baffled king com- **[E7]** posing halle- **[Am]** lujah,



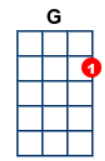
Chorus:
Halle- **[F]** lujah, halle- **[Am]** lujah,
halle- **[F]** lujah, halle **[C]** lu--- ---**[G]** jah **[C]**



Your **[C]** faith was strong but you **[Am]** needed proof,
You **[C]** saw her bathing **[Am]** on the roof,
Her **[F]** beauty and the **[G]** moonlight over- **[C]** threw **[G]** ya,
She **[C]** tied you to her **[F]** kitchen **[G]** chair,
She **[Am]** broke your throne and she **[F]** cut your hair,
And **[G]** from your lips she **[E7]** drew the halle- **[Am]** lujah,



Chorus
May **[C]**be there is a **[Am]** God above,
But **[C]** all I ever **[Am]** learned from love,
Was **[F]** how to shoot at **[G]** someone who out- **[C]** drew **[G]** ya.
And it's **[C]** not a cry you can **[F]** hear at **[G]** night,
It's not **[Am]** somebody who's **[F]** seen the light,
It's a **[G]** cold and it's a **[E7]** broken halle- **[Am]** lujah,



Chorus
I **[C]** did my best, it **[Am]** wasn't much,
I **[C]** couldn't feel so I **[Am]** tried to touch,
I've **[F]** told the truth, I **[G]** didn't come to **[C]** fool **[G]** ya.
And **[C]** even though it **[F]** all went **[G]** wrong,
I'll **[Am]** stand before the **[F]** Lord of Song,
With **[G]** nothing on my **[E7]** tongue but halle- **[Am]** lujah,

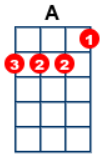
Chorus
There **[C]** was a time when you **[Am]** let me know,
What's **[C]** really going **[Am]** on below,
But **[F]** now you never **[G]** show it to me **[C]** do **[G]** ya ?
Well re-**[C]**member when I moved **[F]** in with **[G]** you,
And the **[Am]** holy dove was **[F]** moving too,
And **[G]** every breath we **[E7]** drew was halle- **[Am]** lujah

Chorus x2

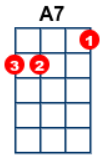
Hallelujah, I love Her So

artist:Ray Charles writer:Ray Charles

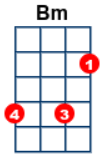
Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RUSSW28Mp0Q (capo on 3 ? Needs work)



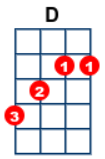
Intro: [D] [Bm] [G] [A7] x 2

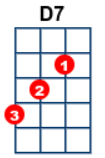


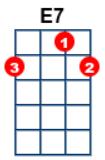
[D] Let me [Bm] tell you about a [G] girl I [A7] know,
[D] She's my [Bm] baby and I [G] love her [A] so.
[D] Every [Bm] morning when the [G] sun comes [A] up,
She [G] brings me coffee in my [E7] favourite cup.
That's why I [D] know, yes, I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.



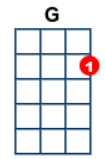
[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
[G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
[A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
[D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
[D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
[G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.







[G] When I call her on the [E7] telephone,
and [D] I say baby, I'm [D7] all alone.
[G] By the time I count from [E7] one to four,
[A] She'll be knocking [A7] on my door.
[D] In the [Bm] evening when the [G] sun goes [A7] down,
[D] And there [Bm] ain't nobody [G] else a[A7]round.
She [D] kisses [Bm] me and she [G] holds me [A7] tight,
[G] She says, baby, every[E7]thing's alright.
That's why I [D] know, that's why I [Bm] know,
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so.

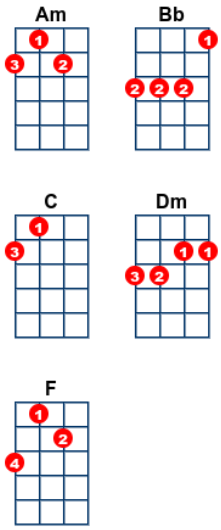


Halle[E7]lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]
Halle[E7] lujah I just [A] love her [D] so. [Bm]
Halle[E7]lujah [A7]
I just love her [D] so. [Bm] [G] [A7] [D]

Hambledown Fair

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Traditional, Steve Knightly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OKDRXhrHS



[Dm]

[Dm] As I was a-**[F]**walking to **[Dm]** Hambledon **[C]** Fair
I **[Am]** spied lovely **[Bb]** Nancy **[C]** combing her **[Dm]** hair
I **[F]** gave her a **[Dm]** wink, and she **[Bb]** roved a dark **[C]** eye
Says **[Am]** I to **[F]** my-**[Bb]**self, "I'll be **[C]** there by and **[Dm]** by"
[F] There by and by!
[Bb] There by and **[C]** by!
Says **[Am]** I to **[F]** my-**[Bb]**self, "I'll be **[C]** there by and **[Dm]** by"

That **[Dm]** night we went **[F]** walking way **[Dm]** out in the **[C]** dark
And I **[Am]** took lovely **[Bb]** Nancy to **[C]** be my **[Dm]** sweetheart
And **[F]** she held my **[Dm]** hand and then **[Bb]** gently did **[C]** say
"Aren't **[Am]** you that young **[Bb]** man they call **[C]** Ramble a-**[Dm]**way?
[F] Ramble away!
[Bb] Ramble a-**[C]**way!
"Aren't **[F]** you that young **[Bb]** man they call **[C]** Ramble a-**[Dm]**way?

I **[Dm]** said, "Pretty **[F]** Nancy, don't **[Dm]** smile in my **[C]** face
For I**[Am]** don't in-**[Bb]**tend to stay **[C]** long in one **[Dm]** place
She said, "**[F]** Where are you **[Dm]** bound?" and with **[Bb]** heart full of **[C]** care
I **[Am]** told her I'd **[Bb]** ramble, the **[C]** devil knows **[Dm]** where
[F] Devil knows **[C]** where
[Bb] Devil knows **[C]** where
I **[Am]** told her I'd **[Bb]** ramble, the **[C]** devil knows **[Dm]** where

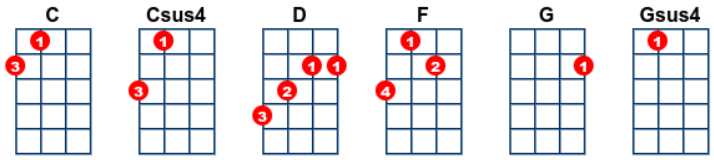
[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]**.

Come **[Dm]** all you young **[F]** fellows, where **[Bb]** 'ere you may **[C]** be
Won't you **[Am]** find my sweet **[Bb]** Nancy and **[C]** bring her to **[Dm]** me?
But, **[F]** oh, you young **[Dm]** ramblers, **[Bb]** mind you take **[C]** care
For **[Am]** I left my **[Bb]** heart back at **[C]** Hambledon **[Dm]** Fair
[F] Hambledon **[C]** Fair!
[Bb] Hambledon **[C]** Fair!
For **[Am]** I left my **[Bb]** heart back at **[C]** Hambledon **[Dm]** Fair

[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[F]** **[Bb]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**.
[Bb] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]**.

Hand In My Pocket

artist:Alanis Morissette writer:Alanis Morissette,Glen Ballard



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxKy1_c6DeM capo 4

Thanks to Harmonious Joan

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] broke but I'm [Gsus4] happy I'm [G] poor but I'm [Gsus4] kind
I'm [G] short but I'm [Gsus4] healthy [G] yeah [Gsus4]
I'm [G] high but I'm [Gsus4] grounded I'm [G] sane but I'm [Gsus4] overwhelmed
I'm [G] lost but I'm [Gsus4] hopeful [G] baby and [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be
[G] Fine fine [Gsus4] fine [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a high-five
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I feel [G] drunk but I'm [Gsus4] sober I'm [G] young and I'm [Gsus4] underpaid
I'm [G] tired but I'm [Gsus4] working [G] yeah [Gsus4]
I [G] care but I'm [Gsus4] restless I'm [G] here but I'm [Gsus4] really gone
I'm [G] wrong and I'm [Gsus4] sorry [G] baby [Gsus4] what it all comes

[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] everything's gonna be
[G] Quite al-[Gsus4]right [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] flickin a cigarette
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes
[F] Down too-oo-[C]-oo is that [Csus4] I haven't got it all figured
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] givin a peace sign
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

I'm [G] free but I'm [Gsus4] focused I'm [G] green but I'm [Gsus4] wise
I'm [G] hard but I'm [Gsus4] friendly [G] baby [Gsus4]
I'm [G] sad but I'm [Gsus4] laughin' I'm [G] brave but I'm [Gsus4] chicken-shit
I'm [G] sick but I'm [Gsus4] pretty [G] baby… and [Gsus4] what it all boils

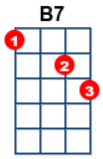
[F] Down to [C] is that [Csus4] no one's got it really figured
[G] Out just [Gsus4] yet [G] [Gsus4] but I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] playing a piano
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] And what it all comes
[F] Down to my friends [C] yeah is that [Csus4] everything' is just
[G] Fine fi-[Gsus4]-i-ine [G] fine [Gsus4] cause I got
[F] One hand in my pocket and the [C] other one is [D] hailing a taxi cab

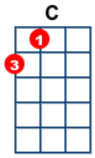
[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G].

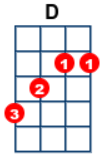
Handle With Care

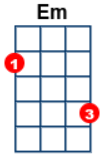
artist:Traveling Wilburys writer:Bob Dylan, Jeff Lynne, Tom Petty, George Harrison, Roy Orbison

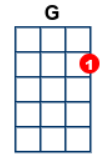
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1o4s1KVJaVA











[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[D] Been beat **[C]** up and **[G]** battered 'round,
[D] been sent **[C]** up, and I've **[G]** been shot down
[C] You're the best thing that **[G]** I've ever **[Em]** found
[C] handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care
[D] Repu-**[C]**tations **[G]** changeable,
[D] situ-**[C]**ations **[G]** tolerable
[C] But baby, you're **[G]** ador-**[Em]**able
[C] handle me with **[D]** care

[G] I'm so **[B7]** tired of **[C]** being **[D]** lonely,
[G] I still **[B7]** have some **[C]** love to **[D]** give
[G] Won't you **[B7]** show me **[C]** that you **[D]** really **[G]** care
Every-**[C]**body's, got somebody, to **[G]** lean on
Put your **[C]** body, next to mine, and **[D]** dream on

[D] I've been fobbed **[C]** off, and **[G]** I've been fooled,
[D] I've been **[C]** robbed and **[G]** ridi-**[D]**culed
[C] In day care centers and **[G]** night **[Em]** schools
[C] handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care
[D] Been stuck in **[C]** airports, **[G]** terrorized,
[D] sent to **[C]** meetings, **[G]** hypnotized
[C] Overexposed, **[G]** commercial-**[Em]**ized
[C] handle me with **[D]** care
[G] I'm so **[B7]** tired of **[C]** being **[D]** lonely,
[G] I still **[B7]** have some **[C]** love to **[D]** give
[G] Won't you **[B7]** show me **[C]** that you **[D]** really **[G]** care
Every-**[C]**body's, got somebody, to **[G]** lean on
Put your **[C]** body, next to mine, and **[D]** dream on
[D] I've been up-**[C]**tight and **[G]** made a mess,
[D] but I'll **[C]** clean it up my-**[G]**self, I **[Em]** guess
[C] Oh, the sweet **[G]** smell of su-**[Em]**ccess;
[C] handle **[D]** me with **[G]** care

[D] Repu-**[C]**tations **[G]** changeable,
[D] situ-**[C]**ations **[G]** tolerable
[C] But baby, you're **[G]** ador-**[Em]**able;
[C] handle me with **[D]** care

[D] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] .

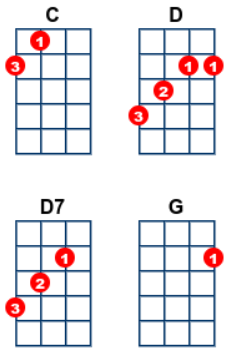
Hang On Sloopy

artist:The McCoys writer:Wes Farrel, Bert Berns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3E0xJpi9rK8

4/4 Timing - Tempo: 115 BPM

Thanks to April



[G] . . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . . (x2)

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy [C] lives in a [D] very [C] bad part of
[G] town [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) And
[G] every- [C] -body [D] yeah is tryin' to [C] put my Sloopy
[G] down . [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
[G] Sloopy [C] I don't [D] care what your [C] daddy
[G] do [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) cause
[G] you know [C] Sloopy [D] girl I'm in [C] love with
[G] you [C] (Ooh [D]ooh) and so I [D] sing out

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Sloopy wears a [C] red dress, [D] yeah, as [C] old as the
[G] hills [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) But when
[G] Sloopy wears that [C] red dress, [D] yeah, you know, it [C] gives me the
[G] chills, oh, oh [C] (Ooh,ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh)
[G] Sloopy, when I [C] see you [D] walkin', [C] walkin' down the
[G] street [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh, [C] ooh) I say,
[G] "Don't worry, [C] Sloopy, girl, [D] you be- [C] -long to
[G] me" [C] (Ooh, ooh, [D] ooh,) [C] And so I say now

> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .

[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair hang [D] down, let it [C] hang down on
[G] me [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
[G] Sloopy let your [C] hair down, [D] girl, let it [C] hang down on
[G] me [C] Yeah [D] . . [C] Yeah come on

Bridge
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, [C] come on,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, it [C] feels so
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) You know, it [C] feels so
[G] good (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
[G] Sloopy (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Well, shake it, [C] shake it, shake it,
[G] yeah (Come [C] on, come [D] on) Ohhh [D7] . . . .

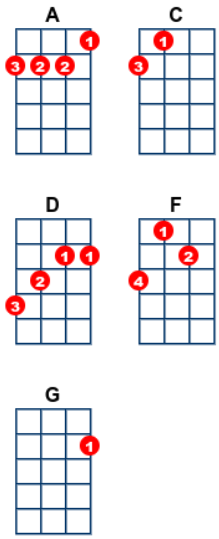
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] . .
> [G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
> [G] on . [C] . . [D] . . [C] .

[G] Ha-[C]ng on [D] Sloopy, [C] Sloopy hang
[G] on ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [D] ↓ ↓ [C] ↓ ↓ [G] ↓

Hangdog Hotel Room

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45i_9BD2A5I Capo 2



Thanks so Susan McCarthy

[G] I go in for singing, **[A]** I do it for my pay
But the **[C]** kind of gig I can **[G]** really dig
Happens **[D]** at the break of day
With a **[G]** few good friends and **[F]** neighbours
Into **[C]** playin' the night-time **[G]** tunes
So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
In this **[D]** hangdog hotel **[G]** room

[G] I believe in magic, a **[A]** little monkey-shines
But the **[C]** kind of row I can **[G]** really hoe
Is **[D]** playin' in tune on time,
With **[G]** rhythms all **[F]** around us we're like **[C]** weavers at the **[G]** loom
So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
In this **[D]** hangdog hotel **[G]** room

Chorus
[G] Oh lord it **[F]** feels so good to **[C]** play a night-time **[G]** tune
So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
In this **[D]** hangdog hotel **[G]** room

[G] When it comes to morning and **[A]** going out at night
Well the **[C]** kind of test that **[G]** I like best
Is **[D]** treating the wrong girl right
With a **[G]** few good friends and **[F]** neighbours
Into **[C]** playin' the night-time **[G]** tunes
So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
In this **[D]** hangdog hotel **[G]** room

Chorus
[G] Oh lord it **[F]** feels so good to **[C]** play a night-time **[G]** tune
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So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
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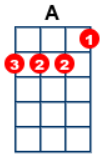
So **[C]** pass the jar and that **[G]** old guitar
In this **[D]** hangdog hotel **[G]** room

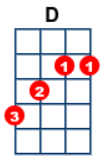
Hanging Five

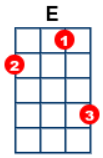
artist:Delltones writer:Ben Acton, Fred Kirkham

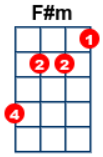
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJQa7Bm0NwY

Thanks to Graham Bilton









[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

Well it's [A] early in the morning and it's time to make a start,
And I [F#m] put my polished surfboard on the rack upon my car.
I [D] head down to the surfside, where the waves fine,
I'm [E] gonna catch a mountain but I won't go down the mine.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E]

And [A] now you've hit the beach and your feelin' mighty fine.
You [F#m] turn your board around for the second time.
You [D] make it out the back, the swells are comin' fast.
The [E] first ones are too small, and so you take the last.

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] LET'S S STOMP!

[A] [F#m] [D] [E]

And [A] when the day is over, and all the surfers meet,
You [F#m] go down to the surf club to dance and stomp your feet.
And [D] when the night is through you hear the fellas say,
[E] "Don't forget tomorrow, you got another day."

Ya gotta [A] walk the plank, [F#m] ride the hook,
[D] Goin' left and right and [E] keep it nice and tight.
And now the [A] time is growing near, you're [F#m] movin' down the wall
Now [D] steady as she goes you got your [E] toes upon the nose.
And now you're [A] hangin' five, hangin' five,
[E] Hangin' five toes ... upon the mali-[A]bu... [E] Upon the mali-[A]bu.

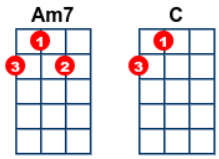
Sing Hanging Five continually behind the following - fading

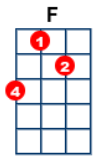
(You know you gotta walk the plank, Frank.)
(Get your toes right up on that nose, Surfer Joe.)
(And don't forget, Frank watch that bushy, bushy blonde hair.)

Happier

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Ryan Tedder, Benjamin Levin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TpcBDJZsJA





[Am7] [F] [C]
[Am7] [F] [C]

[Am7] Walking down [F] 29th and [C] Park
[Am7] I saw you [F] in another's [C] arms
[Am7] Only a [F] month we've been a-[C]part
You look [Am7] happier [F] [C]

[Am7] Saw you [F] walk inside a [C] bar
[Am7] He said some-[F]thing to make you [C] laugh
[Am7] I saw that [F] both your smiles were [C] twice as wide as ours
Yeah, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] love you like I [C] do
[Am7] Promise that I [F] will not take it [C] personal, baby
[Am7] If you're moving [F] on with someone [C] new

Cause baby you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
And until then I'll [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

(Heya heya heya)
[Am7] Sat in the [F] corner of the [C] room
[Am7] Everything's re-[F]minding me of [C] you
[Am7] Nursing an [F] empty [C] bottle and telling myself you're [Am7] happier
[F] Aren't [C] you?

[Am7] Ain't nobody [F] hurt you like I [C] hurt you
But [Am7] ain't nobody [F] need you like I [C] do
[Am7] I know that there's [F] others that de-[C]serve you
But my [Am7] darling, I am [F] still in love with [C] you

But I guess you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
My friends told me one [Am7] day I'll [F] feel it [C] too
I could try to [Am7] smile to [F] hide the [C] truth
But I know I was [Am7] happier [F] with [C] you

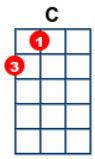
(Heya heya heya) [Am7] [F] [C] x4

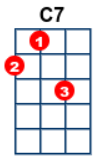
Baby, you look [Am7] happier, [F] you [C] do
I knew one day you'd [Am7] fall for [F] someone [C] new
But if he breaks your [Am7] heart like [F] lovers [C] do
Just know that I'll be [Am7] waiting here [F] for [C] you

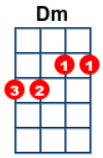
Happier [F]

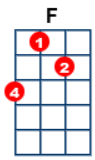
artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo

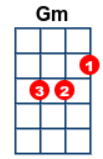
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE Capo 1











[F] We broke up a month ago
Your [Dm] friends are mine
You know I know you've moved [Gm] on, found someone new,
One more [C] girl who brings out the [C7] better in you
And [F] I thought my heart was detached
From [Dm] all the sunlight of our [F] past
But [Gm] she's so sweet, she's so pretty,
[C] Does she mean you forgot about [C7] me?

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] And do you tell her she's the most beautiful girl you've ever [Dm] seen?
An eternal love bullshit you know you'll never [Gm] mean

Remember when I believed you meant it when you [C] said it first to me?
And [F] now I'm pickin' her apart,
Like [Dm] cuttin' her down will make you miss my wretched heart
But she's [Gm] beautiful, she looks kind
She [C] probably gives you [C7] butterflies

I [F] hope you're happy, but [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish I know, I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great, but don't find no one better

I [F] hope you're happy, I [Dm] wish you all the best, really
Say [Gm] you love her, baby, just not like you love me
And [C] think of me [C7] fondly when your hand's around her
I hope you're happy [C] but [NC] don't be happier

[F] Ooooh oh oh [Dm] ooooh oh oh [Gm] ooooh oh oh [C] ooooh oooh oooh [C7] oooh

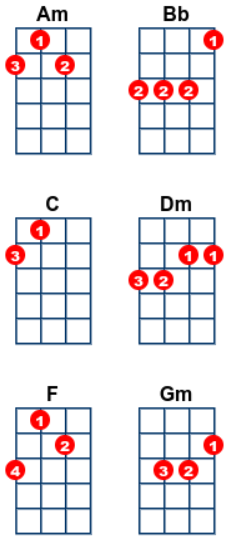
Oh, I [F] hope you're happy
But [Dm] not like how you were with me
I'm [Gm] selfish, I know
I can't let you go
So [C] find someone [C7] great but don't find no one better
I [C7] hope you're happy, but [NC] don't be happier

Happiness

artist:McFly writer: Thomas Fletcher, Oberdan Oliverira, Jason Perry, Harry Judd, Dougie Poynter, Daniel Jones, Jordan Cordy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOH9dfcGMxY

Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar



[F] [Gm] [F] [Gm] x2

[F] Stepping out my front door
[Gm] Don't know what I left for
[F] Could have stayed in bed with you all [Gm] day
[F] I'm already calling, [Gm] love it when we're talking
[F] I just want your voice inside my [Gm] brain

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Got me in a bubble, [Gm] oblivious to trouble
Right [F] now there's nowhere else I'd rather [Gm] be
I'm not [F] saying that I'm perfect, I don't [Gm] think that I deserve it
I [F] guess it's something in me I don't [Gm] see

I never [Am] thought a guy like me would [Gm] find it
I would re-[Am]peat it if I could re-[Gm]wind it
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping in-[C] side it

[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

[F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na, na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na-[Gm] na x2
I guess the [Am] only way I could de-[Dm]scribe [C] it
It's like [Bb] hearing a [F] love song and [Gm] jumping inside it

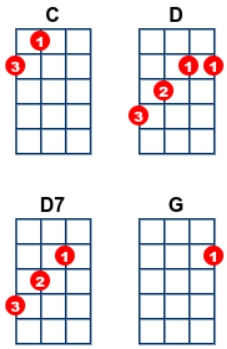
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this
[F] So this is happiness. [Gm] Yeah, this is happiness
[F] If this is happiness, [Gm] I don't mind having this

([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
Oh, [Gm] I don't mind having this
([F] Na, na-na-na-[Gm] na) Oh no, no (Na-na-na-[F] na-na-na-na-na-na-na-na)
[Gm] I don't mind having this

Happiness -Ken Dodd

artist:Ken Dodd writer:Bill Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XTN_W-9YpI0



Last 3 verses should be up a tone - ie G => G# etc

[G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

[G] To me this world is a [C] wonderful place
And I'm the [D7] luckiest human in the [G] human race
[G] I've got no silver and I've [C] got no gold
But [D] I've got happiness [G] in my soul

[G] Happiness to me is an [C] ocean tide
Or a [D7] sunset fading on a [G] mountain side
[G] A big old heaven full of [C] stars up above
When [D] I'm in the arms of the [G] one I love

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness [D]

[G] Happiness is a [C] field of grain
[D] Turning its face [G] to the falling rain
[G] I can see it in the sunshine,[C] I breathe it in the air
[D] Happiness happiness [G] everywhere

[G] A wise old man [C] told me one time
[D] Happiness is a [G] frame of mind
[G] When you go to measuring a [C] man's success
[D] Don't count money count [G] happiness

[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness

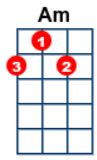
[G] Woh Oh [G] Happiness, [C] happiness,
the [D7] greatest gift that [G] I possess
[G] I thank the Lord [C] that I've been blessed
With [D] more than my share of [G] happiness
[G] I got [D] more than my share of [D] Ha-[D7]ppi-[G]ness

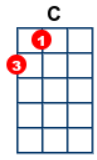
Happiness Runs

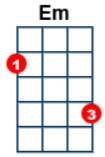
artist:Donovan Leitch writer:Donovan

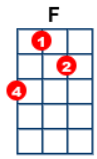
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fygbRTfaQ1M Capo 1

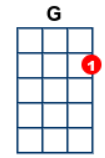
Thanks to Caren Park











[C] Little pebble up-[C]on the sand
[Am] Now you're lying here, [G] in my hand
[Am] How many [Am] years have [Am] you been [G] here?
[C] Little human up-[C]on the sand
[Am] From where I'm lying, here [Am] in your hand
[Am] You to [Am] me are but a [Am] passing [G] breeze
[C] The sun will always, [Am] shine where you stand
[C] Depending [Am] in which land, [Em] you may find yourself
[C] Now you have my [Am] blessing, go your [G] way [C]

[F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs
[F] Happiness [C] runs, happi-[G]ness [C] runs

[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause
[F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause [F] Why [C] Oh? [G] Be-[C]cause

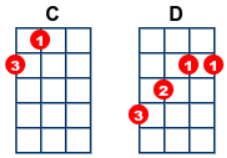
[F] Happiness [C] runs, in a [G] circular [C] motion
[F] Thought is, like a [C] little boat, up-[G]on the [C] sea
[F] Everybody [C] is a part, of [G] everything [C] anyway
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be

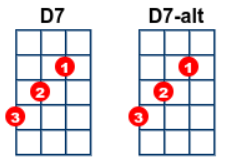
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)
[F] You can have every-[C]thing, if you [G] let yourself [C] be
(little...pebble upon the sand)

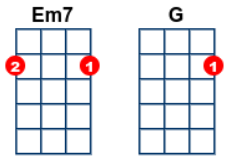
Happy Birthday - Alt

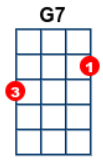
writer:Traditional

Thanks to Geiff Smothoes









Alternative chord shape: [D7-alt] can be used for [D7]

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] _____?
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

From [G] good friends and [D] true,
From old [D7] friends and [G] new,
May [G7] good luck go [C] with you,
And [G] happi-[D]ness [G] too!

How [G] old are you [D] now?
How old [D7] are you [G] now?
How [G7] old are, how [C] old are?
How [G] old are [D] you [G] now?

Happy [G] Birthday to [D] you,
Happy [D7] Birthday to [G] you,
Happy [G7] Birthday dear [C] _____?
Happy [G] Birthday [D] to [G] you.

~Ending for strummers~

[D] ...and [Em7]ma-[D]ny [G7] more!

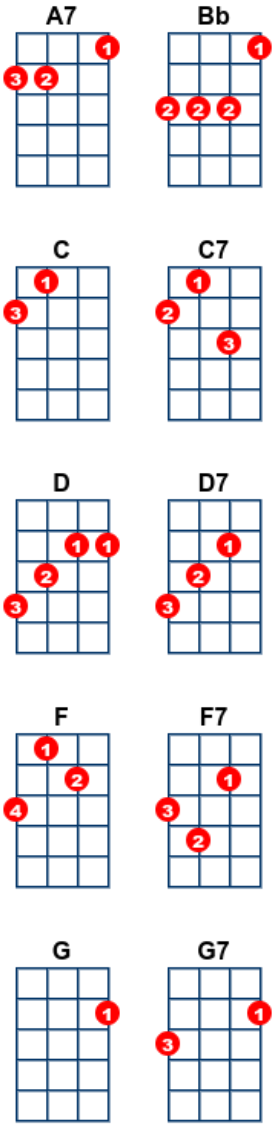
~or Ending for pluckers~

```
A|---------|
E|---0-----|
C|2-----2--|
G|---------|
```

...and ma-ny [G7] more!

Happy Birthday (Various Keys)

writer:Patty and Mildred J. Hill (?)



C:
Happy **[C]** Birthday to **[G7]** you,
Happy Birthday to **[C]** you,
Happy **[C7]** Birthday, dear **[F]** Name, Name,
Happy **[C]** Birthday **[G7]** to **[C]** you

F:
Happy **[F]** Birthday to **[C7]** you,
Happy Birthday to **[F]** you,
Happy **[F7]** Birthday, dear **[Bb]** Name, Name,
Happy **[F]** Birthday **[C7]** to **[F]** you

G:
Happy **[G]** Birthday to **[D7]** you,
Happy Birthday to **[G]** you,
Happy **[G7]** Birthday, dear **[C]** Name, Name,
Happy **[G]** Birthday **[D7]** to **[G]** you

D:
Happy **[D]** Birthday to **[A7]** you,
Happy Birthday to **[D]** you,
Happy **[D7]** Birthday, dear **[G]** Name, Name,
Happy **[D]** Birthday **[A7]** to **[D]** you

```
D|------------|-3-----2----|------------|-5--3-------|
B|-1--1--3--1-|------------|-1--1--3--1-|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|------------|
```

```
D|-------10-7-|-3-----2----|------------|
B|-1--1-------|----------3-|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|
```

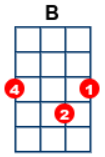
```
D|-8--8--7----|-3-----5----|-3----------|
B|------------|------------|------------|
G|------------|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|------------|
```

```
D|------------|------------|
B|-1--3--1--4-|------------|
G|------------|------------|
D|------------|------------|
```

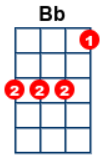
Happy Days

artist:Pratt & McClain writer:Norman Gimbel and Charles Fox

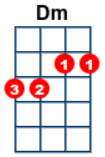
(Theme from TV Show) by Pratt & McClain
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=okWkSbTiG30



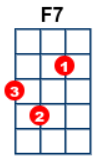
[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,
[Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] happy days,
[A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days
The [Bb] weekend [C] comes, my [Bb] cycle [C] hums,
[C] Ready to [Bb] race [B] to [C] you.



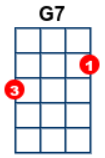
Chorus
[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)
[F] These days are [Dm]all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)



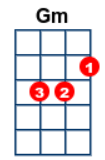
[F] Goodbye grey sky [F7] hello blue.
There's [Bb] nothing can hold me when I hold [Bb] you.
[G] Feels so right, it [G7] can't be wrong.
[C] Rockin' and rollin' all week long.



Instrumental – verse chords



[F] Sunday, Monday, [Dm] happy days,
[Gm] Tuesday, Wednesday. [C] Happy days,
[A] Thursday, Friday, [Dm] happy days
[Bb] Satur-[C]day, [Bb] what a [C] day,
[A] Grooving all [Bb] week [B] with [C] you.



Also uses
A, C, F, G

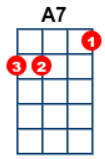
Chorus

[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] share them with [C] me (oh baby)
[F] These days are [Dm] all [Bb] happy and [C] free (those happy days)
[F] These happy [Dm] days are yours and [Bb] mine
These happy [C] days are yours and [Bb] my happy [F] days

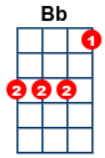
Happy Go Lucky Me

artist:Paul Evans writer:Paul Evans, Al Byron

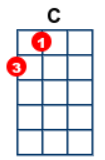
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DOnQd8RkmXM Capo 4

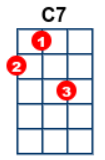


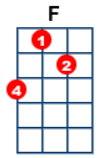
Intro: [F] [A7] [Bb] [C7] [F] [C7]



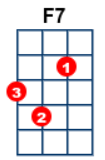
[F] I can [A7] laugh, [Bb] when things ain't [F] funny,
Ha ha ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [G7] [C7]
Yes, [F] I can [A7] smile [Bb] when I ain't got no [F] money
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
[F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.

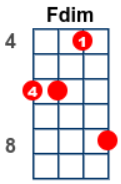


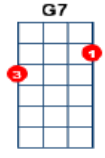




[F] Life is [A7] sweet, yeh [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me. [F7]
[Bb] It may sound [Fdim] silly but [F] I don't care,
[C7] I've got the moonlight, I've got the sun,
[F] I've got the [C7] stars a[F]bove [F7]
[Bb] Me and my [Fdim] sweetie, well [F] we both share
[G7] Slappy go happy, happy go lucky [C7] love,
[C] Well [F] life is [A7] sweet, yeh, [Bb] sweet as [F] honey,
Ha ha [C7] happy go lucky [F] me.





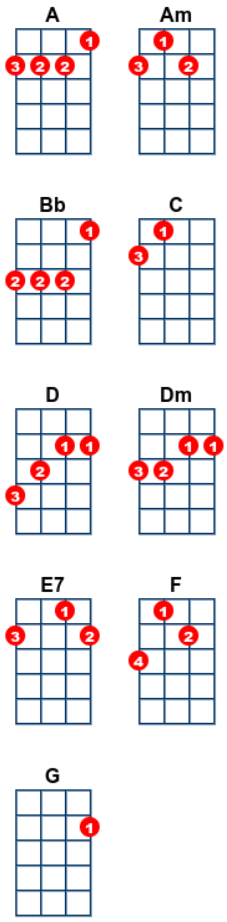


[Bb] [A7] [Bb] [F] [C7] Happy Go Lucky [F] [C7] [F]

Happy Man

artist:Sunnyboys writer:Jeremy Oxley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf5wcUuv_ZM Capo 2



[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Sitting **[F]** here in my **[G]** room **[E7]**
[Am] The whole damn **[F]** thing is coming **[G]** down on **[C]** me
[E7] Gotta straighten it **[A]** out,
find an **[C]** answer to my **[Dm]** prayer, oh **[E7]** yeah

[Am] Well every-**[F]**thing looks so **[G]** grand **[E7]**
[Am] From the **[F]** position I **[G]** stand yeah **[C]**
[E7] Stop that**[Am]** sound, can't you leave me **[C]** alone,
try to under-**[Dm]**stand, me **[E7]** now

I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
I can't communi-**[Am]**cate **[F] [G]**
I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
But I'm a happy **[Am]** man **[F] [G]**

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7]

[Am] Memories of **[F]** you tearing me a-**[G]**part **[E7]**
[Am] I think I'm **[F]** swimming in a sea of **[G]** doubt now **[C]** yeah
[E7] I get so up-**[Am]**tight, I keep on **[C]** telephoning up **[Dm]** now,
well al-**[E7]**right

I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
I can't commumi-**[Am]**cate **[F] [G]**
I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
But I'm a happy **[Am]** man **[F] [G]**

[F] [Bb] [F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [Am]

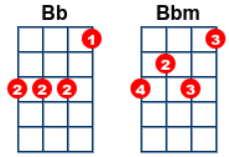
I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
I can't communi-**[Am]**cate **[F] [G]**
I gotta hang **[Am]** up **[F] [G]**
But I'm a happy **[Am]** man **[F] [G]** x4

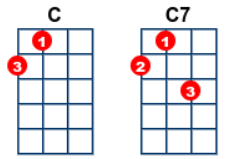
[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] ..... **[C] [D] [Am] [C] [E7] [Am]**

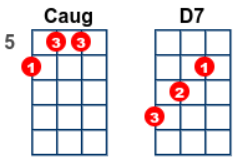
Happy Talk

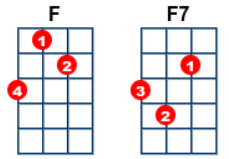
artist:Juanita Hall as Bloody Mary and Happy Talk Sung by Muriel Smith writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

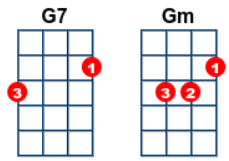
Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cMORAZCog5A but in D











[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the moon floating in the sky
[Gm] Looking like a lily in a [F] lake
[F] Talk about the bird learning how to fly
[Gm] Making all the music he can [C] make [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

[F] Talk about the star looking rather coy
[Gm] Peeking through the branches of a [F] tree
[F] Talk about the girl talk about the boy
[Gm] Counting all the ripples on the [C] sea [Caug]

[F] Happy Talk, keep talking [Bb] Happy Talk [G7]
[F] Talk about things you'd [C7] like to [F] do [F7]
You've [Bb] got to have a [Bbm] dream
If [F] you don't have a [D7] dream
[G7] How you gonna [C7] have a dream come [F] true

If you never talk [Bb] happy and you never [Bbm] have a dream
Then you'll [F] never have a [G7] dream [C] come [F] true

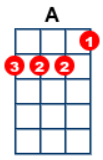
[F] [Bb] [C] [F]

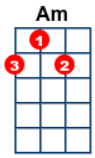
Happy Together [Am]

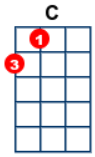
artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

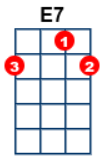
The Turtles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg But in Db ?

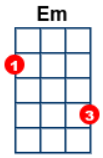
Imagine **[Am]** me and you I do
I think about you **[G]** day and night it's only right
To think about the **[F]** girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-**[E7]**gether
If I should **[Am]** call you up invest a dime
And you say you be-**[G]**long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the **[F]** world could be so very fine
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**
[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me
[Em] Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life
[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**
[A] I can't see me **[Em]** lovin' nobody but **[A]** you for all my **[C]** life
[A] When you're with me
[Em] Baby the skies'll be **[A]** blue for all my **[C]** life
[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it had to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[E7]**
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba
[A] Ba-ba-ba-ba **[Em]** ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-**[A]** ba ba-ba-ba-**[C]** ba
[Am] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they **[G]** toss the dice it has to be
The only one for **[F]** me is you and you for me
So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)
[Am] So happy to-**[E7]**gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) **[Am]** how is the **[E7]** weather **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** we're happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]**
So happy to-**[E7]**gether **[Am]** so happy to-**[E7]**gether **[A]**

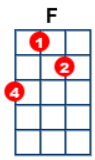


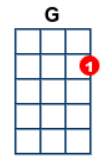












Happy Together [Dm]

artist:The Turtles writer:Garry Bonner and Alan Gordon

The Turtles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ZEURntrQOg But in F#m
Imagine [Dm] me and you I do
I think about you [C] day and night it's only right
To think about the [Bb] girl you love and hold her tight
So happy to-[A7]gether

If I should [Dm] call you up invest a dime
And you say you be-[C]long to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the [Bb] world could be so very fine
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

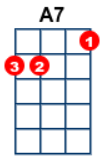
[D] I can't see me [Am] lovin' nobody but [D] you for all my [F] life
[D] When you're with me
[Am] Baby the skies'll be [D] blue for all my [F] life

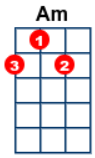
[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it had to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether [A7]

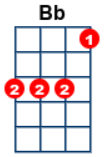
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba
[D] Ba-ba-ba-ba [Am] ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-[D] ba ba-ba-ba-[F] ba

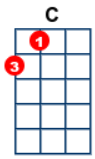
[Dm] Me and you and you and me
No matter how they [C] toss the dice it has to be
The only one for [Bb] me is you and you for me
So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo)

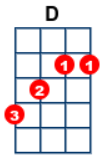
[Dm] So happy to-[A7]gether (oo-oo-oo-oo) [Dm] how is the [A7] weather [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] we're happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] happy to-[A7]gether [Dm]
So happy to-[A7]gether [Dm] so happy to-[A7]geth

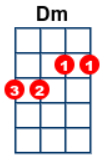


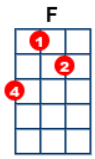








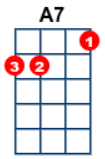


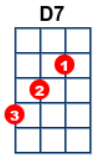


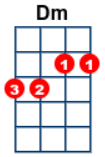
Happy Trails

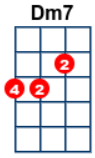
artist:Dale Evans and Roy Rogers writer:Dale Evans Rogers

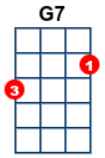
From Don Orgeman
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgw_yprN_-w Capo 3

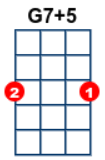


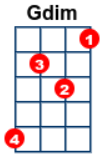












[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Some trails are [A7] happy ones,
[Dm] others are [Dm7] blue.
It's the [G] way you ride the trail that counts,
Here's a [G7] happy one for [C] you.
[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

[C] Happy trails to you, until we [Gdim] meet a[G7]gain.
Happy trails to you, keep smiling [G7+5] until [C] then.
Who cares about the clouds when we're to[F]gether?
Just [A7] sing a song, and bring the sunny [D7] wea[G7]ther.
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

Also uses
C, F, G

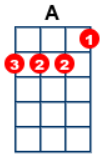
Happy [C] trails to [A7] you, til we [Dm] meet [G7] a[C]gain.

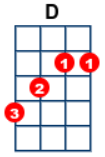
Happy Wanderer, The

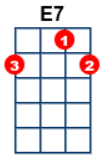
artist:The Stargazers writer:Original lyrics - Florenz Friedrich Sigismund, music -Friedrich-Wilhelm Möller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPfGL0tDP30

Thanks to Chuck and Deanna Leong







I [A] love to go a-wandering along the mountain [E7] track
And [E7] as I go I [A] love to sing, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream, that dances in the [E7] sun
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me, "Come! [D] Join my [E7] happy [A] song"

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

[A] I wave my hat to all I meet, and they wave back to [E7] me
And [E7] blackbirds call so [A] loud and sweet, from [D] every [E7] greenwood [A] tree.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

I [A] love to wander by the stream that dances in the [E7] sun
So [E7] joyously it [A] calls to me "come [D] join my [E7] happy [A] song"

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

High [A] overhead the skylarks wing, they never rest at [E7] home
But [E7] just like me they [A] love to sing as [D] o'er the [E7] world we [A] roam.

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

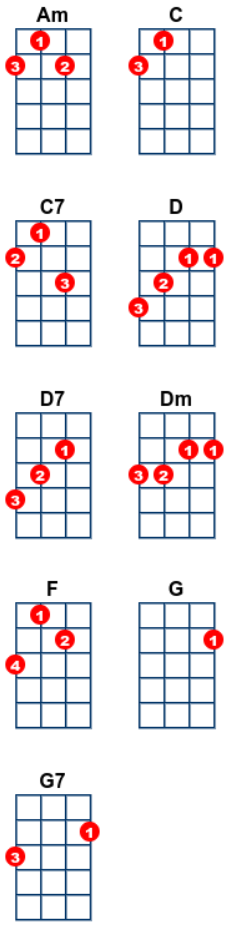
Oh [A] may I go a-wandering until the day I [E7] die
Oh [E7] may I always [A] laugh and sing be-[D]neath God's [E7] clear blue [A] sky

valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]ra-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha
valder-[E7]i, valder-[A]a, my [D] knapsack [E7] on my [A] back.

Happy Xmas (War Is Over)

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon, Yoko Ono

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yN4Uu0OlmTg Capo on 2



So this is [G] Christmas, and what have you [Am] done?
Another year [D] over, a new one just be-[G]gun.
And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, I hope you have [Dm] fun
The near and the [G] dear ones, the old and the [C] young.

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
For weak and for [Am] strong. (If you want it)
The rich and the [D] poor ones (War is over)
The road is so [G] long. (Now)

And [G7] so happy [C] Christmas, (War is over)
For black and for [Dm] white. (If you want it)
For yellow and [G] red ones, (War is over)
Let"s stop all the [C] fights. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

And [D7] so this is [G] Christmas, (War is over)
And what have we [Am] done? (If you want it)
Another year [D] over, (War is over)
A new one just [G] begun. (Now)

And [G7] so this is [C] Christmas, (War is over)
We hope you have [Dm] fun (If you want it)
The near and the [G] dear ones, (War is over)
The old and the [C] young. (Now)

A [C7] merry, merry [F] Christmas, and a happy New [G] Year
Let"s hope it"s a [Dm] good one [F] without any [C] fears. [D]

Fading

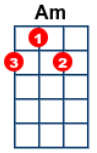
[G] War is over, [Am] if you want it. [D] War is over, [G] now...

Hard Days Night [C], A

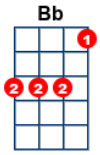
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY But in G

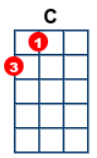
Intro: **[C7sus4]** (let it ring)



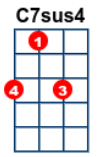
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night
And I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right



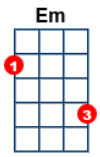
You know I **[C]** work **[F]** all **[C]** day to get you **[Bb]** money to buy you **[C]** things
And it's **[C]** worth it just to **[F]** hear you **[C]** say
you're gonna **[Bb]** give me every **[C]** thing
So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get you alone
you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K



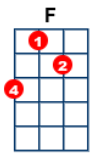
[C] When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
[Em] When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight yeah



It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right

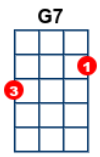


instrumental : **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[Bb]** **[C]** x2



So why on **[F]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[G7]** get you alone
you know I **[C]** feel **[F]** O **[C]** K

[C] When I'm **[Em]** home **[Am]** everything seems to be **[Em]** right
[Em] When I'm **[C]** home **[Am]** feeling you holding me **[F]** tight, **[G7]** tight yeah
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night and I've been **[Bb]** working like a **[C]** dog
It's been a **[C]** hard **[F]** day's **[C]** night I should be **[Bb]** sleeping like a **[C]** log
But when I **[F]** get home to you I find the **[G7]** thing that you do
will make me **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right
You know I **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right
You know I **[C]** feel **[F]** all **[C]** right



Hard Days Night [D], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY but in C capo 5
Intro: **[D7sus4]** (let it ring)

It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night
And I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

You know I **[D]** work **[G]** all **[D]** day to get you **[C]** money to buy you **[D]** things
And it's **[D]** worth it just to **[G]** hear you **[D]** say
you're gonna **[C]** give me every **[D]** thing
So why on **[G]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[A]** get you alone
you know I **[D]** feel **[G]** O **[D]** K

[D] When I'm **[F#m]** home **[Bm]** everything seems to be **[F#m]** right
[F#m] When I'm **[D]** home **[Bm]** feeling you holding me **[G]** tight, **[A]** tight yeah

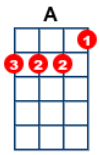
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night and I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

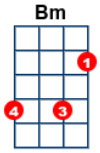
intro : **[D]** **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** x2

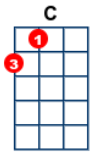
So why on **[G]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[A]** get you alone
you know I **[D]** feel **[G]** O **[D]** K

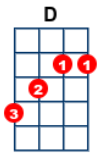
[D] When I'm **[F#m]** home **[Bm]** everything seems to be **[F#m]** right
[F#m] When I'm **[D]** home **[Bm]** feeling you holding me **[G]** tight, **[A]** tight yeah

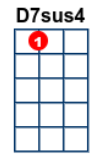
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night and I've been **[C]** working like a **[D]** dog
It's been a **[D]** hard **[G]** day's **[D]** night I should be **[C]** sleeping like a **[D]** log
But when I **[G]** get home to you I find the **[A]** thing that you do
will make me **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right
You know I **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right
You know I **[D]** feel **[G]** all **[D]** right

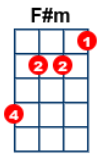


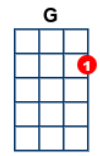












Hard Days Night [G], A

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ieP5kq5dYCY&t=2s
Intro: **[G7sus4]** (let it ring)

It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night
And I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
will make me **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

You know I **[G]** work **[C]** all **[G]** day to get you **[F]** money to buy you **[G]** things
And it's **[G]** worth it just to **[C]** hear you **[G]** say
you're gonna **[F]** give me every **[G]** thing
So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

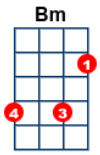
[G] When I'm **[Bm]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
[Bm] When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

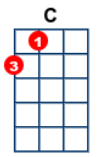
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
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[G] [C] [G] [F] [G] x2

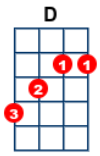
So why on **[C]** earth should I moan, cause when I **[D]** get you alone
you know I **[G]** feel **[C]** O **[G]** K

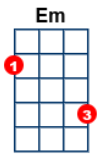
[G] When I'm **[Bm]** home **[Em]** everything seems to be **[Bm]** right
[Bm] When I'm **[G]** home **[Em]** feeling you holding me **[C]** tight, **[D]** tight yeah

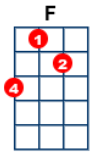
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night and I've been **[F]** working like a **[G]** dog
It's been a **[G]** hard **[C]** day's **[G]** night I should be **[F]** sleeping like a **[G]** log
But when I **[C]** get home to you I find the **[D]** thing that you do
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You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right
You know I **[G]** feel **[C]** all **[G]** right

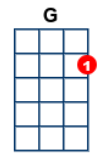


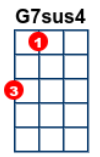








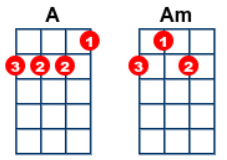


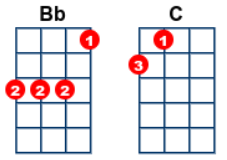


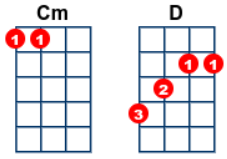
Hard Headed Woman

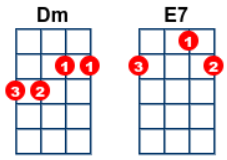
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

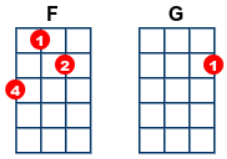
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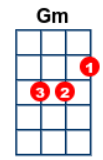












[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] take me for my-[Dm] se-e-[Am]elf
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
[Bb] I won't [C] need nobody [F] else, [C] no, no, no-oh-oh-oh-[Dm] oh

I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman
[Bb] I know the [C] rest of my life will be [F] blessed,
yes, [C] yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

I [G] know a lot of fancy [C] dancers
[Cm] People who can [F] glide you on a [Dm] flo-o-[Am]or
[Bb] They move so smooth but have no [C] answers,
oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm] oh
[Gm] When you ask "[C] Why'd you come here for?"
"[F] I don't know" "[C] Why?"

[Dm] [G] [C]
[Cm] [F] [Dm] [Am]
[Bb] [G] [C] [F]
[Bb] [C] [F]

[A] I [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] fine feathered [Am] friends
But their [Dm] friendliness de-[F]pends on [E7] how you do
[Am] They [Am] know [Am] [Am] [Am] many [D] sure fired [Am] ways
To find [D] out the one who [F] pays and [E7] how you do

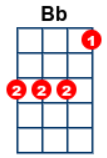
[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me feel so [Dm] goo-oo-oo-[Am]ood
[Bb] And if I find my hard headed [C] woman, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-[Gm]oh
[Gm] I know my [C] life will be as it [F] should, [C] yes, yes, ye-e-e-e-[Dm]es

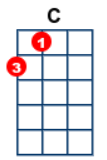
[Dm] I'm [G] looking for a hard headed [C] woman
[Cm] One who will [F] make me do my [Dm] be-e-e-[Am]est
[Bb] And if I [G] find my [C] hard headed [F] woman

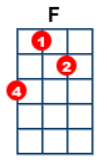
[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]
[Dm] [G] [Dm]

Hard Rain's A-Gonna Fall, A

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan







[F] [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] where have you been, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
And [F] where have you been, my darling young [C] one?
I've [Bb] stumbled on the side of [C] twelve misty [F] mountains,
I've [Bb] walked and I've crawled on [C] six crooked [F] highways,
I've [Bb] stepped in the middle of [C] seven sad [F] forests,
I've [Bb] been out in front of a [C] dozen dead [F] oceans,
I've been [Bb] ten thousand miles in the [C] mouth of a [F] graveyard,

Chorus:
And it's a [F] hard, and it's a [C] hard, it's a [F] hard, and it's a [Bb] hard,
And it's a [F] hard rai-[C]-ain's a-gonna [F] fall [Bb] [F]

Oh, [F] what did you see, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
Oh, [F] what did you see, my darling young [C] one?
I saw a [Bb] newborn babe with [C] wild wolves all a-[F]round it
I saw a [Bb] highway of diamonds with [C] nobody [F] on it,
I [Bb] saw a black branch with [C] blood that kept [F] drippin',
I saw a [Bb] room full of men with their [C] hammers a[F]bleedin',
I [Bb] saw a white ladder all [C] covered with [F] water,
I saw [Bb] ten thousand talkers whose [C] tongues were all [F] broken,
I saw [Bb] guns and sharp swords in the [C] hands of young [F] children,

Chorus

And [F] what did you hear, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
And [F] what did you hear, my darling young [C] one?
I heard the [Bb] sound of a thunder, it [C] roared out a [F] warnin',
Heard the [Bb] roar of a wave that could [C] drown the whole [F] world,
Heard [Bb] one hundred drummers, their [C] hands were a[F]-blazin',
Heard [Bb] ten thousand whisperin' and [C] nobody [F] listenin',
Heard [Bb] one person starve, I heard [C] many people [F] laughin',
Heard the [Bb] song of a poet who [C] died in the [F] gutter,
Heard the [Bb] sounds of a clown who [C] cried in the [F] alley,
Heard the [Bb] sound of one person who [C] said he was [F] human,

Chorus

Oh, [F] who did you meet, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
[F] Who did you meet, my darling young [C] one?
I [Bb] met a young child be-[C]side a dead [F] pony,
I [Bb] met a white man who [C] walked a black [F] dog,
I [Bb] met a woman whose [C] body was [F] burning,
I [Bb] met a young girl, she [C] gave me a [F] rainbow,
I [Bb] met one man who was [C] wounded in [F] love,
I [Bb] met another man who was [C] wounded in hatred,

Chorus

And [F] what'll you do now, my [Bb] blue-eyed [F] son?
Oh, [F] what'll you do now, my darling young [C] one?
I'm a-[Bb]goin' back out 'fore the [C] rain starts a-[F]fallin',
I'll [Bb] walk to the depths of the [C] deepest black [F] forest,
Where the [Bb] people are many and their [C] hands are all [F] empty,
Where the [Bb] pellets of poison are [C] flooding their [F] waters,
Where the [Bb] home in the valley meets the [C] damp dirty [F] prison,
Where the [Bb] executioner's face is [C] always well [F] hidden,
Where [Bb] hunger is ugly, where [C] souls are for-[F]gotten,
Where [Bb] black is the color, where [C] none is the [F] number,
And I'll [Bb] tell it and think it and [C] speak it and [F] breathe it,
And re-[Bb]flect from the mountain so [C] all souls can [F] see it,
Then I'll [Bb] stand on the ocean un-[C]til I start [F] sinkin',
But I'll [Bb] know my song well be-[C]fore I start [F] singin',

Chorus

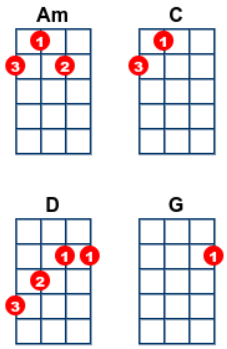
Hard Sun

artist:Gordon Peterson writer:Gordon Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wwye1O0AwJ4

Thanks to Joe Caruso

STRUM: Du Du -u Du



[D] [C] [D] [C]

[D] When I walk beside her, [C] I am the better man
[G] When I look to leave her, I always [D] stagger back again
[D] Once I built an Ivory tower, so I could [C] worship from above
[G] And when I climbed down to be set free, she [D] took me in again

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] When she comes to greet me, she is [C] mercy at my feet
[G] When I stay to pillage her, she just [D] throws it back at me
[D] Once I dug an early grave, to [C] find a better land
[G] She just smiled and laughed at me, and took her [D] blues back again

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] And when I go to cross that river, she is [C] comfort by my side
[G] When I try to understand, [D] she just opens up her hands

> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

[D] Once I stood to lose her, when I [C]saw what I had done
[G] Mmmm Burned down and threw away the hours, of her [D] garden and her sun

[D] So I tried to warn her, I [C] turned to see her weep
[G] mmm 40 days and 40 nights, and it's [D] still coming down on me

> *x2*
> [D] There's a bi-i-i-i-i-i-g
> A big hard [Am] sun
> beaten on the big [G] people
> in a big hard [D] world

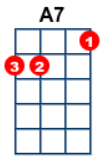
[D]

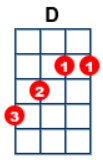
Hard Times Come Again No More

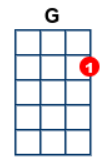
artist:2nd Carolina String Band writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2QFmcucugMk?t=25

Thanks to Cy Sineath







Let us [D] pause in life's pleasures and [A7] count its many [D] tears
[G] while we [D] all sup sorrow [A7] with the [D] poor.
There's a song that will linger for-[A7]ever in our [D] ears,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

While we [D] seek mirth and beauty and [A7] music light and [D] gay
[G] there are [D] frail forms fainting [A7] at the [D] door.
Though their voices are silent, their [A7] pleading looks will [D] say
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

There's a [D] pale drooping maiden who [A7] toils her life [D] away
[G] with a [D] worn heart whose better [A7] days are [D] o'er.
Though her voice would be merry, t'is [A7] sighing all the [D] day,
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

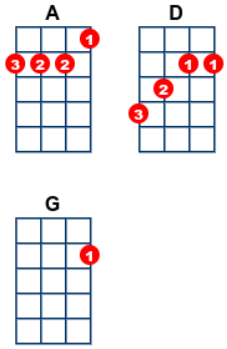
T'is a [D] sigh that is wafted a-[A7]cross the troubled [D] wave;
[G] t'is a [D] wail that is heard up-[A7]on the [D] shore.
T'is a dirge that is murmured a-[A7]round the lowly [D] grave.
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

T'is the [D] song, the sigh of the [G] weary.
[D] Hard times, hard times come again no [A7] more.
Many [D] days you have lingered a-[A7]round my cabin [D] door;
[G] Oh, [D] hard times come a-[A7]gain no [D] more.

Hard Times Of Old England

artist:Steeleye Span writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PrQL315w0_c Capo 2



Thanks to Verity Bird

Intro: [G] [A] [D] [D]*
Come [D] all brother tradesmen that travel a-[A]lone,
O, [G] pray come and [A] tell me where the [G] trade is all [D] gone,
Long time I have travelled and [G] cannot find [D] none,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

Women 1st 3 lines:

Pro-[D]visions you buy at the shop it is [A] true,
[G] But if you've no [A] money there's [G] none there for [D] you.
So what are poor folk and their [G] families to [D] do?
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

All

If you [D] go to a shop and you ask for a [A] job
[G] They answer you [A] there with a [G] shake and a [D] nod.
[D] That's enough to make a poor man to [G] turn out and [D] rob,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

Men 1st 3 lines:

You will [D] see the poor tradesman a-walking the [A] street
From [G] morning till [A] night for [G] employment to [D] seek.
[D] And scarcely they have any [G] shoes to their [D] feet,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

1st 3 lines single strums on 1st beat of bar:

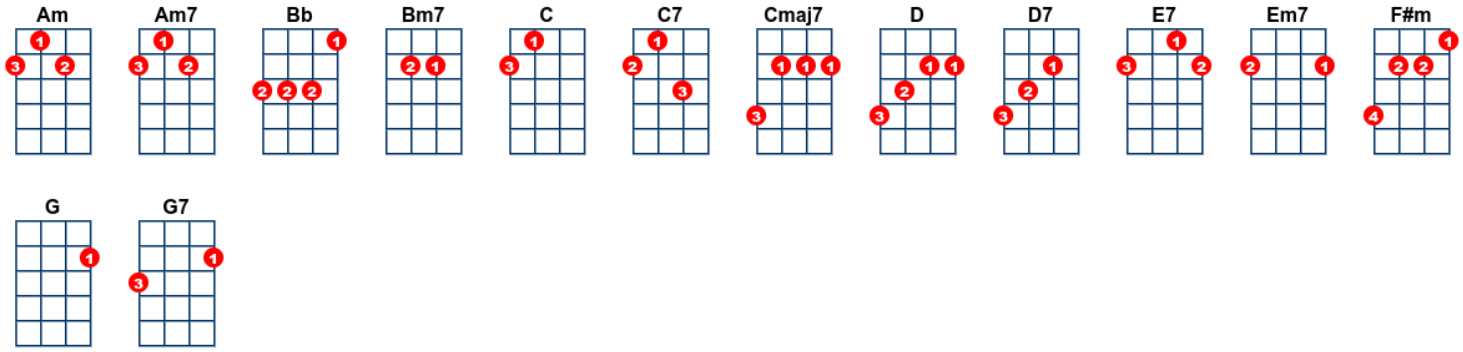
Our [D] soldiers and sailors have just come from [A] war,
[G] Been fighting for [A] King and their [G] country this [D] year,
[D] Come home to be starved better have [G] stayed where they [D] were,
And it's [A] O, the hard times of old [D] England,
In [G] old England [A] very hard [D] times. [D] [G] [A] [D] [D]*

So [D] now to conclude and to finish my [A] song
[G] Let us hope that these [A] hard times they [G] will not last [D] long.
And I may soon have occasion to [G] alter my [D] song,
And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times.

And sing [A] O, the good times of old [D] England,
In old [G] England [A] jolly good [D] times. [D]*

Harvest For The World

artist:The Isley Brothers writer:Ernie Isley



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dUxiKQXxGR8 Capo on 1st

[F#m] [Bm7] [Cmaj7] [C]
[D] [C] [D] [Bb] [D]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] All babies to-[Bm7]gether [Em7] everyone a [E7] seed
[Am] Half of us are [Bm7] satisfied [Em7] half of us in [E7] need
[Am] Loves bountiful [Bm7] in us [Em7] tarnished by our [E7] greed
oh,[Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] A nation [Bm7] planted [Em7] so concerned with [E7] gain
[Am] As the seasons [Bm7] come and go [Em7] greater grows the [E7] pain
And [Am] far to [Bm7] many [Em7] feeling the [E7] strain
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

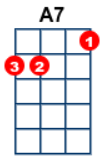
[Em7] Gather every [Bm7] man [Em7] gather every [Am7] woman
[Em7] Celebrate new [Bm7] life [Em7] give thanks for your [Am7] [Bm7] children
[Em7] Gather every-[Bm7]one [Em7] gather all to-[Am7]gether
[Em7] Overlooking [Bm7] love [Em7] hoping life gets [Am7] better
For the [C] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C]
[Em7] [Cmaj7] [D]

[Am] Dress me up for [Bm7] battle when [Em7] all I want is [E7] peace
[Am] Those of us who [Bm7] pay the price [Em7] come home with the [E7] least
and [Am] nation after [Bm7] nation [Em7] turning into [E7] beasts
Oh, [Am] When will there be a [D7] harvest for the [G] world
[G7] Ye...[G]..ah [C7] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] (repeat fading)

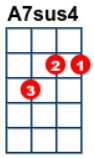
Harvest Moon

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

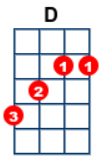
Neil Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2MtEsrcTTs
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm



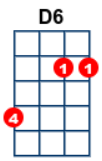
Intro: **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**



[Em7] Come a little bit closer
Hear what I have to **[D]** say **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**.
[Em7] Just like children sleepin'
We could dream this night a-**[D]**way **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**.

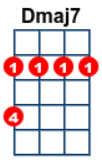


[G] But there's a full moon risin'
Let's go dancin' in the **[D]** light **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**
[G] We know where the music's playin'
Let's go out and feel the **[D]** night **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**

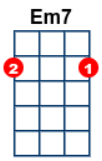


[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]** gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

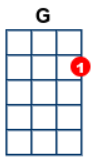
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]



[Em7] When we were strangers
I watched you from a-**[D]** far **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**
[Em7] When we were lovers
I loved you with all my **[D]** heart **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**.



[G] But now it's gettin' late
And the moon is climbin' **[D]** high **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**
[G] I want to celebrate
See it shinin' in your **[D]** eye **[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]**



[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [G] / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7]

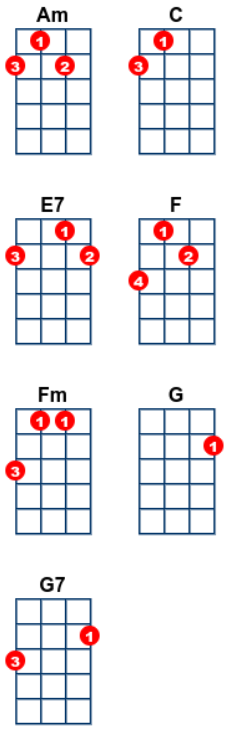
[A7sus4] Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you
I want to see you dance a-**[A7sus4]**gain
Because I'm still in love with **[A7]** you……on this harvest **[D]** moon

[D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D]*

Harvest Of Love

artist:Benny Hill writer:Benny Hill, Tony Hatch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dz2M9coLitY Capo 2



[C]

I [C] rise at six and then I [Am] feed the chicks
And I'm [F] feeling lonesome and [G] blue
And when I [C] milk the cows it [Am] seems somehow
My [F] thoughts keep straying to [G] you
And as the [C] horse and I plough the [E7] field nearby
Your [F] memory I can't e-[Fm]rase
For while I [C] walk at the rear of the [Am] horse my dear
[F] I seem to see your [G] face

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion
[F] Water it with warm desire
and then I'[G]ll reap the harvest of [NC] love

Yes I was [C] happy as a pig in
[Am] spite of the way that you looked at me
When I [F] met you at the village [G] dance
[C] But you was in the ladies' ex-[Am]cuse me at the time
[F] I thought I would never have a [G] chance
But you [C] let me walk you 'ome across [E7] Blatt's meadow
And I [F] knew that with you I should be a [Fm] hit
'Cause I got an [C] old cow to get up and [Am] walk away
So that [F] you'd have somewhere nice an' dry to [G] sit

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion
[F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest of [NC] love

key change up a half-step in original - ignored here

[G7]

[C] Side by side we will [Am] take a ride in [F] my horse and buggy [G] one day
And when the [C] daylight ends and the [Am] night descends
My [F] horse'll run out of [G] hay
And I will [C] kiss your lips those [E7] tempting lips
The [F] only ones that can [Fm] thrill me
And I would [C] hold you tight 'neath the [Am] stars so bright
If the [F] wife ever finds out she'll [G] kill me

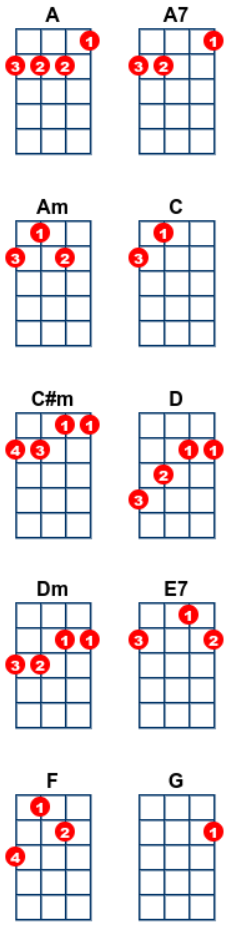
I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion
[F] Water it with warm desire and then I'll [G] reap the harvest [NC] of love

I'm gonna [C] sow the seed of deep devotion
[Am] Fertilize it with emotion
[F] Water it with warm desire a
nd then I'll [G] reap the harvest [C] of l-[F] oo-[C] oooove

Hats Off To Larry

artist:Del Shannon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk Capo 2



[Am] Once I had a [G] pretty girl,
her [F] name it doesn't [E7] matter
She [Am] went away with a-[G]nother guy,
[F] now he won't even look [E7] at her

[E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, [C#m] he broke your heart
[D] Just like you broke mine, when you [Dm] said we must part
[A] He told you [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to
[Dm] cry cry cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[E7] I know this may sound strange
[F] I want you back, I think you'll change
[G] But there's one thing I gotta [C] say [E7]

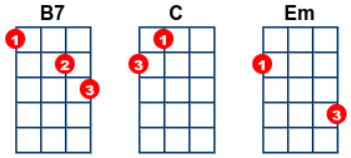
[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [G] [F] [E7]

[A] Hats off to Larry, it [C#m] may sound cruel
[D] But you laughed at me, when you [Dm] said we were through
[A] You told me [A7] lies, now it's [D] your turn to [Dm] cry, cry, cry
[A] Now that Larry [E7] said goodbye to [A] you [D] [A] [E7] to [A] you

Havana

artist:Camila Cabello writer:Camila Cabello, Jeffery Williams, Frank Dukes Brittany Hazzard, Ali Tamposi, Brian Lee, Andrew Watt, Pharrell Williams, Louis Bell, Kaan Gunesberk



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCjNJDNzw8Y Capo 3

heavily based on stumbledthrough (a) at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[Em] [C] [B7] x2

Ha-**[Em]** vana ooh na **[C]** na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na
[B7] He took me back to East At-**[Em]**lanta na na **[C]** na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana
There's **[C]** somethin' 'bout his **[B7]** manners
Havana ooh na **[Em]** na

He **[Em]** didn't walk up with that **[C]** "how you doin" **[B7]** (when he came in the room)
He **[Em]** said there's a lot of girls **[C]** I can do with **[B7]** (but I can't without you)
I'm **[Em]** doin' forever **[C]** in a minute **[B7]** (that summer night in June)
and **[Em]** Papa says he got **[C]** malo in him **[B7]**

[B7] He got me feelin' like
[Em] oooh ooh-**[C]** ooh **[B7]** oooh
I knew it when I **[Em]** met him
I **[C]** loved him when I **[B7]** left him

[B7] Got me feelin' like
[Em] oooh ooh-**[C]** ooh **[B7]** oooh
and then I had to **[Em]** tell him
I **[C]** had to go **[B7]**
[B7] oh na na na na na

Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na
[B7] Half of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na
[B7] He took me back to East At-**[Em]**lanta na na **[C]** na
[B7] All of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana
My **[C]** heart is in Ha-**[B7]**vana
Havana ooh na **[Em]** na

Jeffe-**[C]**ry just grad-**[B7]**uated fresh on campus **[Em]** mmm
Fresh out East At-**[C]**lanta with no **[B7]** manners damn **[Em]**
[C] Bump on her **[B7]** bumper like a traffic jam **[Em]** (jam)
[C] Hey, I was quick to **[B7]** pay that girl like Uncle Sam
Here you **[Em]** go ayy back it on **[C]** me
Shawty **[B7]** cravin' on me
Get to diggin' on me (on **[Em]** me)
She waited on **[C]** me (then what)
Shawty **[B7]** cakin' on me
Got the bacon on me (wait **[Em]** up)
This is history in the **[C]** makin' on me (on **[B7]** me)
Point blank close range that be**[Em]**
If it cost a mill-**[C]** ion that's me (that's **[B7]** me)
I was gettin mula man they feel me **[Em]**

Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na **[B7]**
Half of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na **[B7]**
He took me back to East At-**[Em]**lanta na na **[C]** na **[B7]**
All of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana
My **[C]** heart is in Ha-**[B7]**vana
Havana ooh na **[Em]** na

[Em] ooh na na **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (oo-ooh) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (yeah babe) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (yeah yeah) take me back back back like
[Em] ooh na na **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (yeah babe) take me back back back

[Em] **[C]** **[B7]** x2

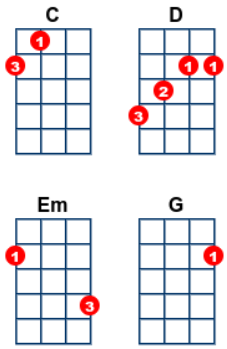
[Em] oooh-**[C]** oooh-**[B7]** ooh
[Em] oooh-**[C]** oooh-**[B7]** ooh take me back to my Havana

Ha**[Em]** -vana ooh na **[C]** na **[B7]**
Half of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana ooh na **[C]** na **[B7]**
He took me back to East At-**[Em]**lanta na na **[C]** na **[B7]**
All of my heart is in Ha-**[Em]**vana
My **[C]** heart is in Ha-**[B7]**vana
Havana ooh na **[Em]** na

[Em] **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (oh na yeah)
[Em] **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na
[Em] **[C]** oh na na **[B7]** na (no no no take me back)
[Em] oh na na na Havana ooh na **[C]** na **[B7]**

Have A Drink On Me

artist:Lonnie Donnegan writer: H. Ledbetter, J. Lomax, Donegan, Buchanan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FlcmUdWCzaY?t=30 Capo 2
[G] In eighteen-eighty down a dusty road,
a-**[C]**long came a miner with a big fat load. **[D]** **[G]**
[G] He was caked in dirt from his head to his foot, his
[C] hair so black, that it looked like soot. **[D]** **[G]**

[G] Well, he reined in his mule and hitched him to the rail,
and he **[C]** said, Old fella it's the end of the trail. **[D]** **[G]**
[G] Well, he ambled on down to the old saloon,
he said, **[C]** I know it's early and it ain't quite noon.
But, **[D]** hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] Well, I just got a letter from down in Tennessee
it **[C]** said my Uncle died and left an oil-well to me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] I've been diggin' all my life and I nearly got to hell.
but my **[C]** Uncle dug potatoes and he struck an oil-well.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me.
[Em] Everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

[G] **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

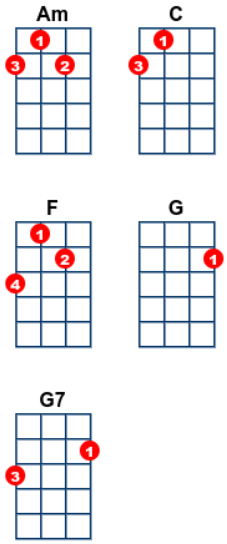
[G] Well, black gold, yellow gold, guess it's all the same -
[C] take my tip and give up the mining game.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me!
[G] Well, sell your shovel and your old Long Johns
[C] you can make a fortune writin' Adam Faith's songs.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me. One more time!

[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, **[Em]** everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.
[G] Have a drink, have a drink, have a drink on me, **[Em]** everybody have a drink on me.
[D] Hey, hey, everybody drink on **[G]** me.

Have I The Right

artist:The Honeycombs writer:Ken Howard, Alan Blaikley
Words and music:Howard Blaikley & Ken Howard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l9VCSzu3cOI



Thanks Phil Jolly

[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

[C] Have I the **[G]** right to hold you? **[C]** You know I've **[F]** always told you
[C] that we must **[Am]** never ever **[G]** part, **[G7]** ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the **[G]** right to kiss you? **[C]** You know I'll **[F]** always miss you,
[C] I've loved you **[Am]**// from the **[G]**// very **[C]** start. **[G]**

Chorus

> **[C]** Come right back I **[G]** just can't bear it, **[C]** I've got this love
> and I **[F]**// long to **[G]**// share it,
> **[C]** Come right back, I'll **[G]** show my love is **[C]** strong, **[G]** oh yeah.

[C] Have I the **[G]** right to touch you? **[C]** If I could you'd **[F]** see how much you,
[C] send those shivers **[Am]** running down my **[G]** spine, **[G7]** ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the **[G]** right to thrill you? **[C]** You know I'll **[F]** wait until you
[C] give me the **[Am]** //right to **[G]** //make you **[C]** mine. **[G]**

Chorus

[C] Have I the **[G]** right to hold you? **[C]** You know I've **[F]** always told you
[C] that we must **[Am]** never ever **[G]** part, **[G7]** ooh ooh ooh ooh
[C] Have I the **[G]** right to kiss you? **[C]** You know I'll **[F]** always miss you,
[C] I've loved you **[Am]**// from the **[G]**// very **[C]** start. **[G]**

Chorus - twice

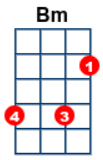
Well **[C]** Come right back I **[G]** just can't bear it,
[C] I've got this love and I **[F]**// long to **[G]**// share it,
[C] Come right back, right **[G]** back where you be-**[C]**long.
Oh **[G]** yeah, you be-**[C]**long,
Oh **[G]** yeah, you be-**[C]**long.

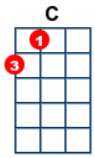
Have I Told You Lately

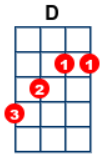
artist:Rod Stewart writer:Van Morrison

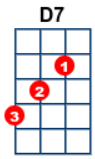
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=doCIvWFEgN4 Capo on 3

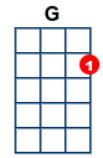
Somewhat simplified











[G] [Bm] [C] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

For the [G] morning [Bm] sun in all it's [C] glory [D]
greets the [G] day with [Bm] hope and comfort, [C] too. [D]
[C] You fill my life with laughter [Bm] and somehow you make it better,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do. [D] [G]

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that [C] I love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] Fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

[C] There's a love that's divine
[Bm] and it's yours and it's mine....[D] like the sun.
[C] And at the end of the day
[Bm] we should give thanks and pray
[D] to the one, [D7] to the one.

And have I [G] told you [Bm] lately that I [C] love you? [D]
Have I [G] told you [Bm] there's no one else a-[C]bove you? [D]
[C] You fill my heart with gladness, [Bm] take away all my sadness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

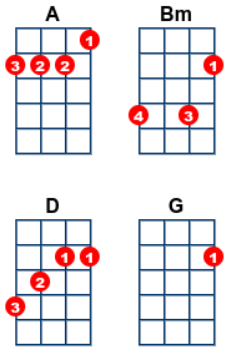
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.
[C] Take away all my sadness, [Bm] fill my life with gladness,
[D] ease my troubles that's what you [G] do.

Have It All

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Mraz, David Hodges, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Mona Tavakoli, Chaska Lela Potter, Mai Sunshine Bloomfield, Rebecca Emily Gebhardt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BFkTu8Y1KLs Capo 2

Thanks to simonscooter1 via Ultimate Guitar



[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

May you have aus-[D]piciousness and causes of success
May you have the [Bm] confidence to always do your best
May you take no [G] effort in you being generous
Sharing what you [A] can nothing more nothing less

May you know the [D] meaning of the word happiness
May you always [Bm] lead from the beating in your chest
May you be [G] treated like an esteemed guest
May you get to [A] rest may you catch your breath

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
May the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you - I want you to have it

[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all - I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

May you be as fasci-[D]nating as a slap bracelet
And may you keep the [Bm] chaos and the clutter off your desk
May you have un-[G]questionable health and less stress
Having no po-[A]ssessions, though immeasurable wealth

May you be the [D] gold star on your next test
May your edu-[Bm]cated guesses always be correct
And may you win [G] prizes shining like diamonds
May you really [A] own it each moment to the next

May the [Bm] best of your todays be the [G] worst of your tomor-[D]rows, [A] woah
And may the [Bm] road less paved be the [G] road that you [D] follow, [A] woah

Well, [D] here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you - I want you to have it all

[D] Oh, I want you to [A] have it all, I want you to [Bm] have it
I want you to [G] have it all

[Bm] All, I want you to have it [A] all
All you can imagine, [Bm] oh - no matter what your path is
[D] If you believe it, then anything could happen
[G] Go go go, raise your glasses
[A] Go go go, you can have [Bm] it
[G] Oh, I toast you

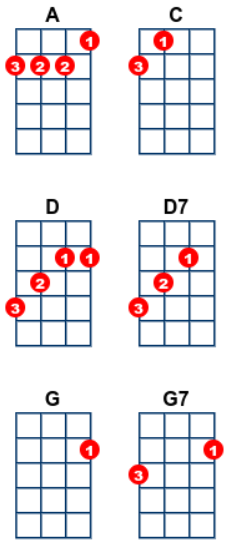
[D] Here's to the hearts that you're gonna break
[A] Here's to the lives that you're gonna change
[Bm] Here's to the infinite possible ways to [G] love you, I want you to have it
[D] Here's to the good times we're gonna have
[A] You don't need money you've got a free pass
[Bm] Here's to the fact that I'd be sad with-[G]out you, I want you to have it all

Have Yer Gotta Loight, Boy

artist:The Singing Postman writer:Allan Francis Smethurst

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kqmXLkJ8Bwk Capo 1

Thanks to Jonathan Beaumont of Ukulymies



[C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D7] [G] [G] One bar on each

[G] I had a girl, a rare nice gal, down in Wroxham **[D]** Way
She were wholly nice ter me back **[A]** in the old school **[D]** days
[G] She would smile all the while nut Daddy dint **[D]** know all
What she used ter say to me behind the garden **[G]** wall
"Have yer got a **[D]** loight boy? Have yer got a **[G]** loight?" **[G7]**

[C] Molly Windley, she **[G]** smook like a chimbley
But she's **[D]** my little nicotine **[G]** gal

[G] Then one day, she went away, I dunt see har **[D]** no more
'Til by chance I see har down a-**[A]**long the Mundesley **[D]** shore
[G] She wuz there, twice as fair, would she now be **[D]** trew?
So when she sees me passing by she say: "I'm glad thass **[G]** yew!"
"Have yer gotta **[D]** loight boy? Have yer gotta **[G]** loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she **[G]** smook like a chimbley
But she's **[D]** my little nicotine **[G]** gal

[G] Now yew'll see – har and me never more **[D]** t'part
We would wander hand in hand ter-**[A]**gethar in the **[D]** dark
[G] Then one night I held har tight in the old back **[D]** yard
But when I tried to hold har close she say, "Now hold yew **[G]** hard!"
Have yer gotta **[D]** loight boy? Have yer gotta **[G]** loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she **[G]** smook like a chimbley
But she's **[D]** my little nicotine **[G]** gal

[G] By and by, we decide on th' wedding **[D]** day
So we toddles off to church to **[A]** hear the preachar **[D]** say
"**[G]** Do yew now teck this vow ter honour all the **[D]** time?"
Before I had th'chance ter stop har she begins ter **[G]** pine
"Have yer gotta **[D]** loight boy? Have yer gotta **[G]** loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she **[G]** smook like a chimbley
But she's **[D]** my little nicotine **[G]** gal

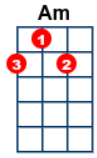
[G] Now the doctor tells me a daddy I will **[D]** be
So when I ask him, "What's the score?" he **[A]** say thare's only **[D]** three
[G] So hare I go, cheerio ter see how she do **[D]** fare
I know what she will say ter me as soon as I git **[G]** thare
"Have yer gotta **[D]** loight boy? Have yer gotta **[G]** loight?"

[C] Molly Windley, she **[G]** smook like a chimbley
But she's **[D]** my little nicotine **[G]** gal
"Have yer got a **[D]** loight, boy... **[D7]** Have yer gotta **[G]** loight! **[C]***[G]*"

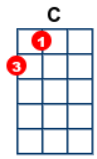
Have You Ever Seen the Rain

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty - Creedence Clearwater Revival

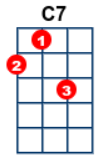
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ



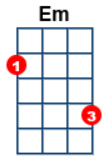
Intro: [Am] [F] [C] [G] (da da dut dut da [C] daaa) [G]



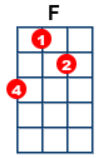
[C] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [G] know
And it’s been coming [C] for some time



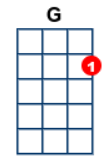
[C] When it’s over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [G] know
Shinin’ down like [C] water [C] [C7]



[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em]-[Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin’ [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)



[C] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [G] know,
Been that way for [C] all my time (da da dut dut da [C] daaa)



[C] ‘Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [G] know
And it can't stop. I [C] wonder [C] [C7]

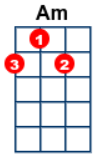
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin’ [G] down on a sunny [C] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

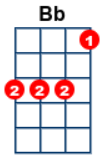
[F] I want to [G] know
Have you [C] [C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] I want to [G] know,
Have you [C]-[C] ever [Em] [Em] seen the [Am] rain [G]
[F] Comin’ [G] down on a sunny [C] day ([G] da da dut dut da [C] daaa)

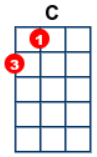
Have You Ever Seen The Rain [F]

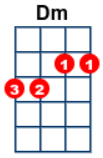
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

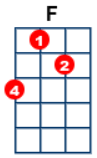
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu2pVPWGYMQ

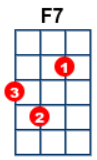












Intro: [Dm] [Bb] [F] [C] (da da dut dut da [F] daaa) [C]

[F] Someone told me long ago
There's a calm before the storm, I [C] know
And it's been coming [F] for some time

[F] When it's over so they say
It'll rain a sunny day, I [C] know
Shinin' down like [F] water [F] [F7]

[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am]-[Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] Yesterday and days before,
Sun is cold and rain is hard. I [C] know,
Been that way for [F] all my time (da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

[F] 'Til forever on it goes
Through the circle fast and slow, I [C] know
And it can't stop. I [F] wonder [F] [F7]

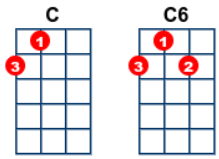
[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know,
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day (da da dut dut da [Bb] daaa)

[Bb] I want to [C] know
Have you [F] [F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] I want to [C] know,
Have you [F]-[F] ever [Am] [Am] seen the [Dm] rain [C]
[Bb] Comin' [C] down on a sunny [F] day ([C] da da dut dut da [F] daaa)

Have You Seen Her

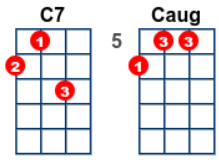
artist:The Chi-Lites writer:Eugene Record, Barbara Acklin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVYxKRXDT2I originally in E (capo 4th fret)

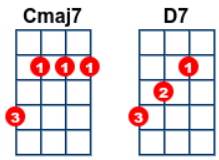


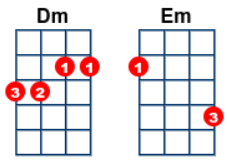
Thanks to Caren Park

Intro - foreground speaks the lyrics, background hums Ahs and Oohs

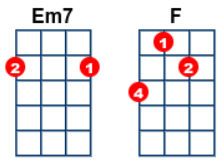


[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...
[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...
[C] Ah...ah...ah...ah...ah... [Em7] ah...
[F] Ooh...ooh...ooh... [C] ooh.... [G7] ooh...
One month ago today, I was happy as a lark
But now I go for walks, to the movies, maybe to the park
I have a seat on the same old bench to watch the children play, huh
You know tomorrow is their future, but for me, just another day
They all gather 'round me, they seem to know my name
We laugh, tell a few jokes, but it still doesn't ease my pain
I know I can't hide from a memory, though day after day I've tried
I keep sayin' she'll be back, but today again I've lied

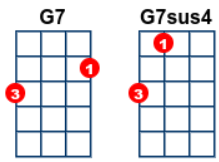




[F]/ Oh, I [C] see her face every-[Cmaj7]where I go
On the [C6] street and even at the [C] picture show
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F] [G7]
Oh, I [C] hear her voice as the [Cmaj7] cold winds blow
In the [C6] sweet music on my [C] radio
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C7]



[F] Why, [Em] oh, [Dm] why
Did she have to leave and go [C] away? [Caug] [C6] [C7]
Ohh, [D7] I've been used to havin' someone to lean on
And I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7], baby, I'm [G7sus4] lost [G7] [F]/



Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [F] [G7]
Oh, doo, [C] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [Cmaj7] doo
Doo, doo, [C6] doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, [C] doo
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her

Repeat to fade

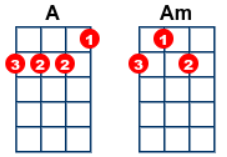
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her
Have you [G7sus4] seen her [G7], tell me have you [C] seen her [C]

Have Yourself A Blessed Little Christmas

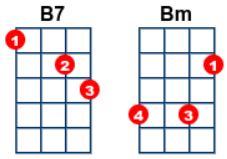
artist:Michael O'Brien writer:H.Martin, R.Blane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5R6PoW5LpE But in C

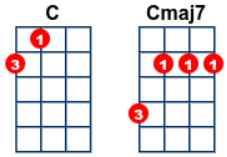
Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me - slight changes to closer match Youtube lyrics



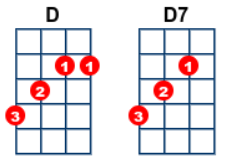
[G] Christmas future is [Em] far [Bm] away,
[G] Christmas past is [D7] past.
[G] Christmas [Bm] present is here to [D7] day
[Bm] bringing joy [Am] that will [Bm] last.



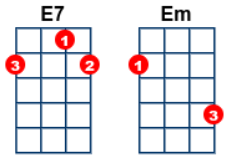
[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Christ the [Em] King is [Am] born. [D7]
[G] Let your [Em] voices [Am] ring
upon this [D7] happy [B7] morn. [E7] [Am] [D7]

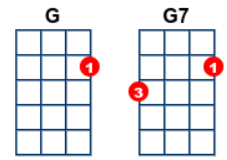


[G] Have your-[Em]self a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas,
[G] Serenade [Em] the [Am] earth. [D7]
[G] Tell the [Em] world we [Am] celebrate
the [B7] Savior's [Em] birth.[G7]

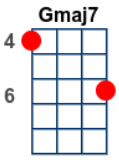


[Cmaj7] Let us gather and [Bm] sing to Him, [A]
And to [Am] bring to Him [D7] our [Gmaj7] praise.
[Em] Son of God [Bm] and a friend to all
To the [D] end of all [Am] our [D7] days.





[G] Let us all pro-[Em]claim the [Am] joyous ti-[D7]dings,
[G] Voices [Em] raised on [Am] high. [D7]
[G] Send this [Em] carol [Am] soaring up
[D7] into the [Em] sky. [G7]
This [C] very merry, [Am] blessed Christmas [D7] lulla-[G] by

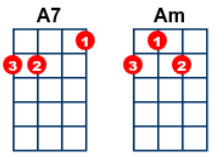


[G] Sing hosannas, [Em] hymns & [Am] hallelujahs, [D7]
[G] As to [Em] Him we [Am] bow, [D7]
[G] Make the [Em] music [Am] mighty as the [D7] heav'ns a-[Em]llow [G7]
And [Em] have yourself a [Am] blessed little [D7] Christmas
[G] now. [Am] [D7] [G]

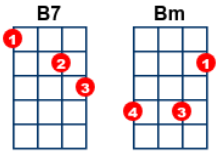
Have Yourself A Merry Little Christmas

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

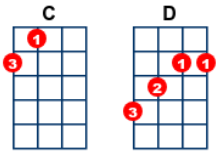
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4oP0DhTpyQ Capo 1



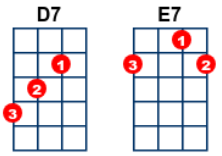
Intro: **[C] [Am] [D7] [G]** (last line of song)



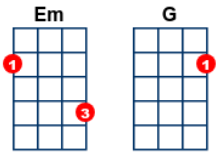
[G] Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Let your **[Em]** heart be **[Am]** light, **[D7]**
[G] From now **[Em]** on your
[Am] Troubles will be **[D7]** out of **[E7]** sight. **[A7]** **[D7]**



[G] Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Make the **[Em]** yuletide **[Am]** gay, **[D7]**
[G] From now **[Em]** on your
[Am] Troubles will be **[B7]** miles **[Em]** away **[G]**



[Em] Once again as in **[D]** olden days
Happy **[Am]** golden days **[D7]** of **[G]** yore.
[Em] Faithful friends who are **[Bm]** dear to us
Shall be **[D]** near to us once **[Am]** more **[D7]**



[G] Someday **[Em]** soon we **[Am]** all will be **[D]** together,
[G] If the **[Em]** fates a-**[Am]**llow, **[D7]**
[G] Until **[Em]** then we'll **[Am]** have to muddle **[D7]** through **[Em]** somehow.
So **[C]** have yourself a **[Am]** merry little **[D7]** Christmas **[G]** now.

Have Yourself A Plinky Plonky Christmas

artist:Plinky Plonky Pete writer:Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane, Peter Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DXK7BcHnqHE

Thanks Plinky Plonky Pete - Peter Wood

[G]// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**// **[G]**// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**//

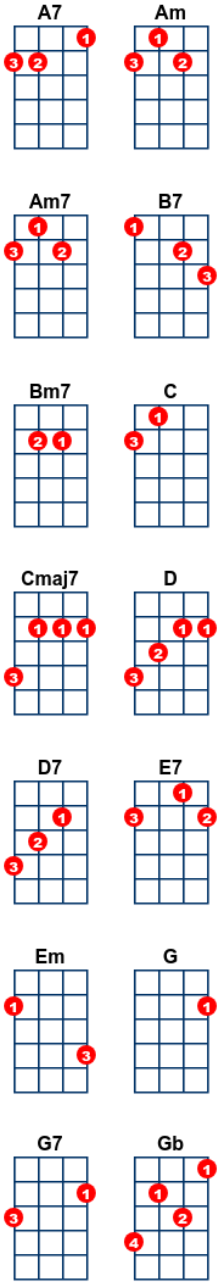
[G] Have your-**[Em]**-self a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Walking **[Em]** through the **[Am]** snow **[D7]**
[G] Singing **[Em]** carols **[Am]** with your **[D7]** hearts a-**[E7]**glow **[A7]** **[D7]**

[G] Have your-**[Em]**self a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas
[G] Twinkling **[Em]** stars so **[Am]** bright **[D7]**
[G] Children **[Em]** laughing, **[Am]** eyes shining **[B7]** in the **[Em]** night **[G7]**

[Cmaj7] Family and friends **[Bm7]** gather round
And **[Am7]** enjoy some **[D7]** festive **[G]** treats
[Em] Exchanging gifts **[Bm7]** under the tree
As the **[D]** snow falls **[Am]** on the **[D7]** streets

[G] There's love and **[Em]** kindness when **[Am]** we're to-**[D7]**gether
[G] If time **[Em]** will **[Am]** allow **[D7]**
[G] Let's hope **[Em]** Christmas **[Am]** cheer lasts **[D7]** all the year some-**[Em]**how
So **[C]** have yourself a **[Am]** Plinky Plonky **[D7]** Christmas **[G]** now

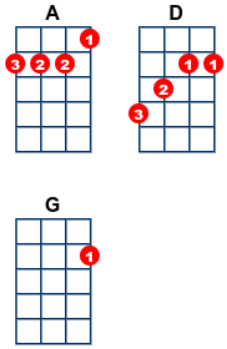
[G]// **[Em]**// **[Am]**// **[D7]**// **[G]**//// **[Gb]*** **[G]***



Having a Bit Tonight

artist:Rochester Lamplighter, Farmer Dan writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qOljbiJ9e88 or use this:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mj1tr1XOk3A



varying words / verses

[D] I've got a stupid question, what could the answer [A] be?
My mother's got a roly-poly, pudding on the [D] way.
I saw her put the suet in, the currants in as [G] well,
Now you will be surprised at the [A] story I will [D] tell.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly, it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] The youngest of our family never gets his [A] share.
I used to be the youngest, and I never thought it fair.
Now Mother's had a baby, so everything's al-[G]right.
I'm not the youngest any-[A]more, I'm having a bit to-[D]night.

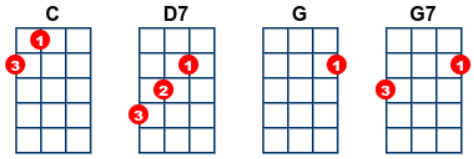
Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

[D] There's Mary and there's Susie, and cousin Ted as [A] well,
And then the lawyer from next door, he likes his men as [D] well.
And then, of course, there's Granpapa, he is so very [G] tough.
Although he's nearly ninety-[A]four, he's a bugger for his [D] stuff.

Because [D] I'm having a bit tonight, tonight, I'm having a bit to-[A]night.
My mother says I must be fit if I can have this Spotted [D] Dick
I love my roly-poly; it fills me with de-[G]light.
I haven't had any since Easter [A] so, I'm having a bit to-[D]night

Hawaii

writer:Ralph Hamilton
Ralph Hamilton



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> *CHORUS:*
>
> [NC] (sing-G) I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too . .(*STOP*)

[NC] (sing-G) You know I need a va[D7]cation, where the birds are gonna [G] sing
We got another foot of [D7] snow now . . and it's the first day of [G] spri..[G7]..ng
I want a place where the [C] weather isn't always rotten [G] cold (and it matches my clothes)
And you don't have to use a [D7] shovel . . [C] - in Hawaii I am [G] told

> *REPEAT CHORUS:*
>
> [G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too ..(*STOP*)

INSTRUMENTAL TWIDDLY BITS!

[NC] (sing-G) I want to see a vol[D7]cano, and swim the ocean so [G] blue
Maybe go to a [D7] luau . . and roast a piggy or [G] two..[G7]
Now winter is a [C] dragging, I don't really want to [G]stay
I want to go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can get myself a [G] lei!

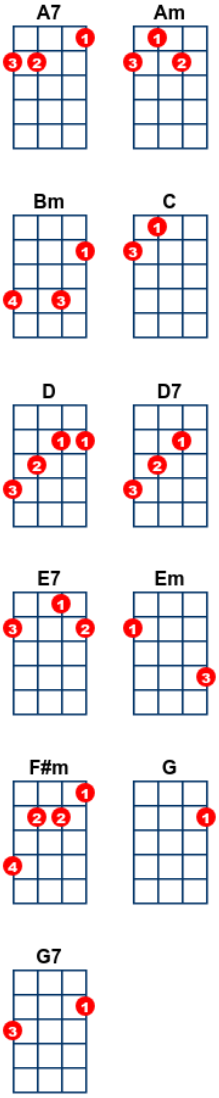
> *REPEAT CHORUS:*
>
> [G] I want to go to Ha[C]waii, where it's always nice and [G] warm
> Seems like every second [D7] day now . . we get another snow [G] sto..[G7]..rm
> I want to dance to the [C] hula . . and get a ukulele [G] too
> And if I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - where I can have a Mai [D7] Taii
> [C] If I go to Ha[D7]waii . . [C] - I want to take you with me [G] too!

Hawaiian Lullaby

artist:Josh Tatofi writer:Peter Moon, Hector Venegas

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vC2eA5gYUVA

final verses different from YouTube



[Am]/ [C]/ [D]/ [G]/ [C] [F#m] [Bm] [Em] [E7]/

[G] Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
[D7] There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
[C] With life in the **[D]** laughter of **[G]** morning
[D7] And starry **[G]** nights

[G] Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
[D7] There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
[C] And flowers **[D]** full of **[G]** color
And **[D7]** birds filled with **[G]** song **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can **[D]** smile when it's **[G]** raining **[G7]**
> And **[C]** touch the **[D7]** warmth of the **[G]** sun
> **[C]** I hear **[D7]** children **[G]** laugh-**[A7]**ing
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love

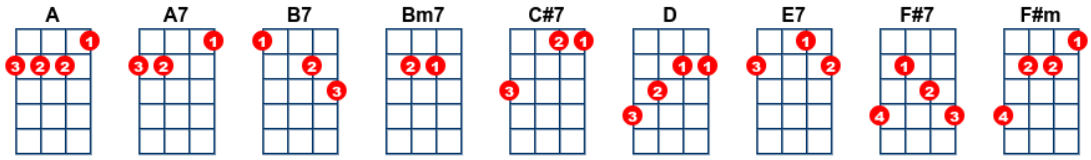
key change ignored - diff from YT

[G] Where I **[C]** live **[D7]**
[D7] There are **[G]** rainbows **[G7]**
[C] With flowers **[D]** full of **[G]** color
And **[D7]** birds filled with **[G]** song **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can **[D]** smile when it's **[G]** raining **[G7]**
> And **[C]** touch the **[D7]** warmth of the **[G]** sun
> **[C]** I hear **[D7]** children **[G]** laughing
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love
> **[G]** In this **[D]** place that I **[G]** love **[D7] [G]**

Hawaiian Wedding Song

artist:Andy Williams writer:Charles E. King, Al Hoffman and Dick Manning



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SR1tDEYesaA Capo 1

Thanks to Cy Sineath

[A] This [E7] is the [A] moment [D] I've waited [A] for.
[E7] I can [A] hear [C#7] my heart [F#m] singing.
[B7] Soon bells will be [E7] ringing.
[A] This is the [B7] moment of [E7] sweet [A] aloha.

[A] I will love you [F#m] longer than [Bm7] forever.
[E7] Promise me that you will leave me [A] never.
Here [F#7] and [B7] now, dear, [E7] all my love I [A] vow dear.

[A] Promise me that [F#m] you will leave me [Bm7] never.
[E7] I will love you longer than [A] forever.
[A7] Now that we are [D] one, [B7] clouds won't hide the [E7] sun.
Blue [A] skies of [B7] Hawaii smile on [Bm7] this our [E7] wedding [A] day.

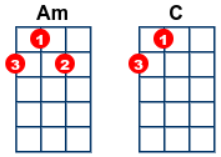
I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.
I do (I do) love [F#7] you (love you) with [B7] all [E7] my [A] heart.

Hawkesbury River Lovin’

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

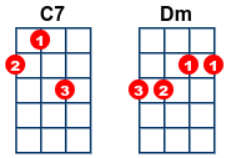
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6s-SX8EEEVI Capo 4

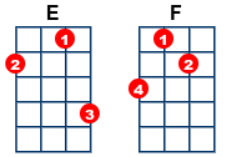
Thanks to Chris Hughes



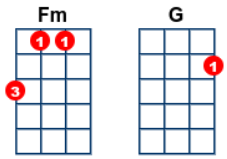
[C] [C] [C] [C]

Just [C] layin' with my lady on a [E] houseboat in the sun,
[Dm] can't hear the city [Am] hummin', [F] and I'm feelin' [G] good.
With a [C] belly full of oysters and some [E] white wine on the ice,
I've got that [F] lay down [Am] lovin' feeling, [F] it's really [G] nice,
what I call...

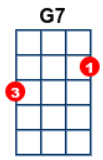




[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G7] line.
[F] My kind of [G7] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun.
[C7] [Dm]



Well, I [C] know I should be out there [E] searchin' for a job,
[F] I could try a[Am] pick 'n shovel [F] but what the [G] hell.
[C] Why can't I be born again and [E] come back as a swan,
[F] Head up north [Am] for the winter [F] and back a-[G]gain
to find some...



[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

[F] And I know you don't [Fm] mind [C] if I say I love [Am] you,
As [F] long as you can [Fm] stay around for [G] more,
what I call ....

[F] Hawkesbury [G] River lovin', [C] good Aussie wine,
[E] Workin' hard at [F] bein' lazy, [Dm] no bait on the [G] line.
[F] My kind of [G] paradise, a [C] river honey [Am] moon,
Just [F] layin' with my lady on a [Fm] houseboat in the [C] sun. [C7] [Dm]
[C] [C7] [F] [C] (2x)

He Ain't Heavy

artist:The Hollies writer:Bobby Scott and Bob Russell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jl5vi9ir49g
[G] [D] [Em] [D]

With some changes suggested by Keith Clatworthy

The [G] road is long [D]
With many a [C] winding turn
[Am7] That [D] leads us to [Em] who knows [F] where
Who knows [Am7] where [D]

[D7] But I'm [G] stro[D]ng
Strong enough to [Em] carry [Eb] him
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother [Am7]

So [D7] on we [G] go [D]
His welfare is [C] my concern [Am7]
No [D] burden is [Em] he to [F] bear
We'll get [Am7] there [D] [D7]

For I [G] know [D]
He would not en[Em]cumber [Eb] me
[G] He ain't heavy, [Am] [D] he's my [G] brother

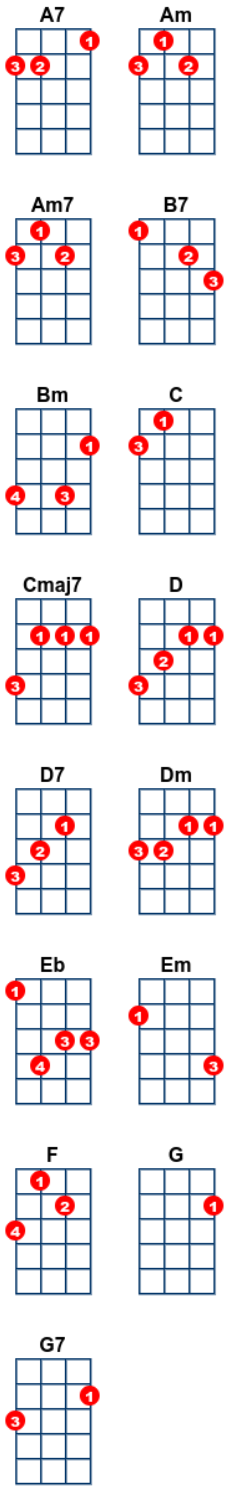
[G7] If I'm [C] laden at [D7] all
Then I'm [C] laden with sad[D7]ness
That [Bm] everyone's [Dm] heart
Isn't [Cmaj7] filled [B7] with the [Em] gladness [G7]
Of [C] love [A7] for one an[D7]other

[D] It's a long, long [G] road [D]
From which there is [C] no return [Am7]
[D] While we're on the [Em] way to [F] there
Why not [Am7] share [D] [D7]

And the [G] load [D]
Doesn't weigh me [Em] down at [Eb] all
[G] He ain't heavy [Am7] [D7] he's my [G] brother

Instrumental of first verse

[D] He's my [G] brother [D] [Em] [D] [D7]
He ain't [G] heavy [D], he's my [Cmaj7] brother [G]

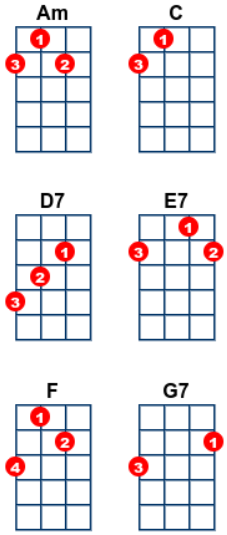


He Played His Ukulele As The Ship Went Down

artist:Tom Lewis writer:Arthur Le Clerq

https://youtu.be/VHBBH32Rfhw?t=41

A shortened version - far too many verses!! Lots of different versions



I'll [C] tell the tale of the [F] Nancy Lee
The [G7] ship that got ship-[C]wrecked at [G7] sea
The [C] bravest man was [F] Captain Brown
For he [G7] played his ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] Captain said to [F] Fireman Mose
Best [G7] pull on your [C] fireman's [G7] clothes
While [C] you stand and [F] use your hose
I'll [G7] play the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] owners signalled [F] to the crew
To [G7] do they best [C] that you can [G7] do
We're [C] only insured for [F] half a crown
So we'll [G7] be out of pocket if the [C] ship [F] goes [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

Now the [C] captain's wife was [F] on board ship
And [G7] he was very [C] glad of [G7] it
But [C] she could swim, and [F] might not drown
So he [G7] tied her to the anchor as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

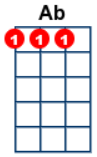
The [Am] crow's nest fell and it [F] killed the [E7] crow
The [Am] starboard watch was [D7] two hours [G7] slow
But the [C] Captain sung fal-[F]doh-dee-oh-doh
And he [G7] played the ukulele when the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

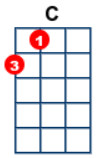
[Am] All the crew were [F] in des-[E7]pair
[Am] Some rushed here and [D7] some rushed [G7] there
But the [C] Captain sat in the [F] Captain's chair
And he [G7] played the ukulele as the [C] ship [F] went [C] down

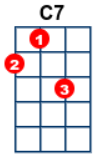
He Stopped Loving Her Today

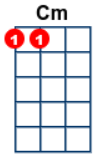
artist:George Jones writer:Bobby Braddock , Curly Putman

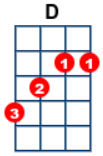
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1R2F9f2Cl6Y

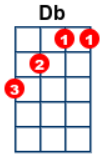


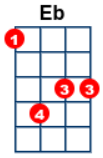


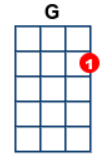












He said I'll love you til I [G] die [D]
[G] She told him you'll forget in [C] time
As the years went slowly [D] by
She still preyed upon his [G] mind [D]

[G] He kept her picture on his [G] wall
Went half crazy now and [C] then

He still loved her through it [D] all
Hoping she'd come back a[G]gain

Kept some [Eb] letters by his [Ab] bed
and in 196[Db]2
He had underlined in [Eb] red
Every single I love [Ab] you

I went to [Eb] see him just to[Ab]day
Oh but I didn't see no [Db] tears
All dressed up to go a[Eb]way
First time I'd seen him smile in [Ab] years

Chorus:
He stopped [C7] loving [Cm] her to[Ab]day
They placed a wreath upon his [Db] door
And soon they'll carry him a[Eb]way
He stopped loving her to[Ab]day

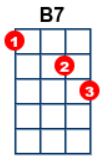
(Speak next verse but all hum the tune of the chorus over)
You know she came to see him one last time
Oh and we all wondered if she would
And it kept running through my mind
This time he's over her for good

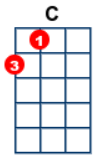
Chorus:

He Was A Friend Of Mine

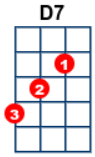
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Traditional

Hal Brolund, Ken Middleton, Gerald Ross:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2JvlJ6GtPYE (But in F)
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahc4GbDPEVI (But in D)
This is based on the Willie Nelson Youtube (slightly diff to Ken Middleton one)
Thanks Steve Walton

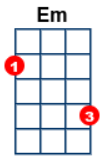




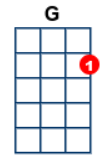
[D7] He…., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he…., was a friend of [G] mine
Every [C] time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] He…., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he…., was a friend of [G] mine
Every [C] time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] He…., died on the [G] road, [D7] he…., died on the [G] road
[C] He just kept right on [G] moving
Never [B7] reaped what he could [Em] sow
And [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine



[D7] He…., was a friend of [G] mine , [D7] he…., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] I…., stole away and [G] cried, [D7] I…., stole away and [G] cried
Cause I [C] never had too much [G] money
And I've [B7] never been quite satisf- [Em] ied
[G] He…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

[D7] He…., never done no [G] wrong , [D7] he…., never done no [G] wrong
[C] A thousand miles from [G] home
[B7] He never harmed no one [Em]
[G] And he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

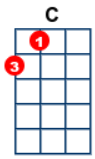
[D7] He…., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he…., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I think of [G] him
I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

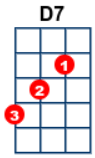
[D7] He…., was a friend of [G] mine, [D7] he…., was a friend of [G] mine
[C] Every time I hear his [G] name
Lord I [B7] just can't keep from [Em] crying
'Cause [G] he…., [D7] was a friend of [G] mine

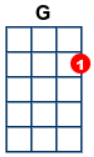
He'll Have To Go

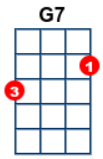
artist:Jim Reeves writer:Joe Allison, Audrey Allison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bpi8Bek6jdM In Db/C#









[G] Put your sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He'll have to [G] go,

Whisper to me tell me [C] do you love me [G] true,
or is he holding you the way I [D7] do?
Though love is [G] blind make up your [G7] mind I've got to [C] know,
Should I [G] hang up, or will you [D7] tell him,
He'll have to [G] go,

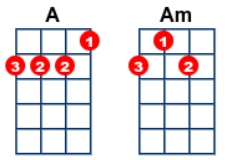
You can't [C] say the words I want to hear,
while your [G] with another man,
If you [C] want me answer, yes or no,
darling [G] I will under-[D7]-stand,

Put your [G] sweet lips a little [C] closer to the [G] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[D7]lone,
I'll tell the [G] man to turn the [G7] jukebox way down [C] low,
and you can [G] tell your friend there [D7] with you,
He'll have to [G] go.

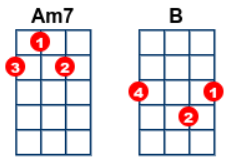
Heal The World

artist:Michael Jackson writer:Michael Jackson

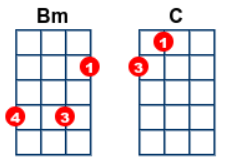
Michael Jackson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWf-eARnf6U Capo on 2



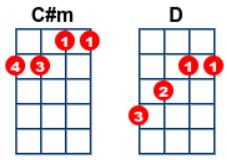
[Em] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]



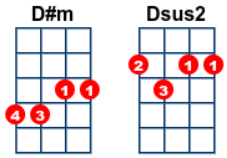
[C] There's a [G] place in your [Am7] heart and I [Bm] know that it is [C] love
And this [G] place could be much [Am7] brighter than to-[Bm]morrow [C]
And if [G] you really [Am7] try you'll find [Bm] there's no need to [C] cry
In this [G] place you'll feel [Am7] there's no hurt or [Bm] sorrow [C]
There [Am7] are ways to [Bm] get there if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am7] little space, make a [Dsus2] better place



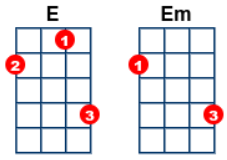
Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are [Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [Dsus2] you and for [G] me

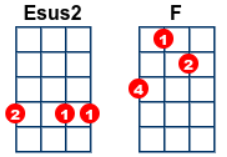


[G] [Am7] [Bm] [C]

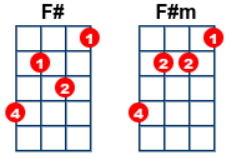


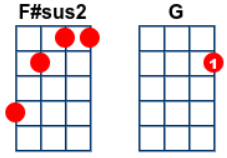
If you [G] want to know [Am7] why there's a [Bm] love that cannot [C] lie
Love is [G] strong it only [Am7] cares for joyful [Bm] giving [C]
If we [G] try we shall [Am7] see in this [Bm] bliss we cannot [C] feel
Fear or [G] dread we stop [Am7] existing and start [Bm] living [C]
Then it [Am7] feels that [Bm] always, [C] love's enough for us [Bm] growing
So make a [Am] better world, make a [Dsus2] better world



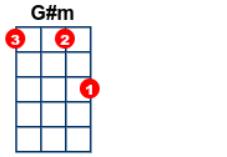


Heal the [G] world, make it a [Am] better place
For [Dsus2] you and for me and the [G] entire human race, [D] there are [Em] People [Bm] dying, if you [C] care enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] better place for [C] you and for [G] me





And the [F] dream we were conceived in will reveal a [G] joyful face
And the [F] world we once believed in will shine a[G] gain in grace
Then [Em] why do we keep [Bm] strangling, while [C] earth crucify its [Bm] soul
Though it's [Am] plain to see this world is heavenly, [Dsus2] be god's glow



Go To Contents

We could [G] fly so [Am7] high, let our [Bm] spirits never [C] die
In my [G] heart I feel [Am7] you are all my [Bm] brothers [C]
Create a [G] world with no [Am7] fear together [Bm] we'll cry happy [C] tears
See the [G] nations turn [Am7] their swords into [Bm] plowshares [C]
We could [Am] really get [Bm] there if you [C] cared enough for the [Bm] living
Make a [Am] little space to make a [Dsus2] better place

Heal the [A] world, make it a [Bm] better place
For [Esus2] you and for me and the [A] entire human race, [A] there are
[F#m] People [C#m] dying, if you [D] care enough for the [C#m] living
Make a [Bm] better place for [Esus2] you and for [A] me

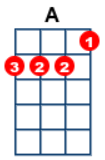
Heal the [B] world, make it a [C#m] better place
For [F#sus2] you and for me and the [B] entire human race, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me, [B] there are
[G#m] People [D#m] dying, if you [E] care enough for the [D#m] living
Make a [C#m] better place for [F#sus2] you and for [B] me

[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (make a better place)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)
[F#] You and [B] for me (heal the world we live in)
[F#] You and [B] for me (save it for our children)

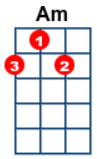
Heart and Soul

artist:Sheedy, Frost (simplified version from Liz Panton) writer:Sheedy, Frost

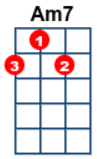
Sheedy Frost, Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vy3yTGbsaTo&feature=youtu.be&t=41
Original: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8y1IJXmiZwc

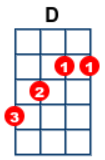


[A] There's a picture hanging in my room
That a friend of mine drew
Caught you just before you smiled
And your eyes tell it all



Chorus:
I've got to [D] say
My soul takes a [A] leap
I've got to [D] say
My heart skips a [A] beat





[A] There's a photo on my window sill
Oh we were so young
Time travels incredibly fast
Turn around and it's past

Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat
[A] There are moments you can't explain
When the clouds disappear
Everything around you is suddenly bright
And you see everything clear

Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat

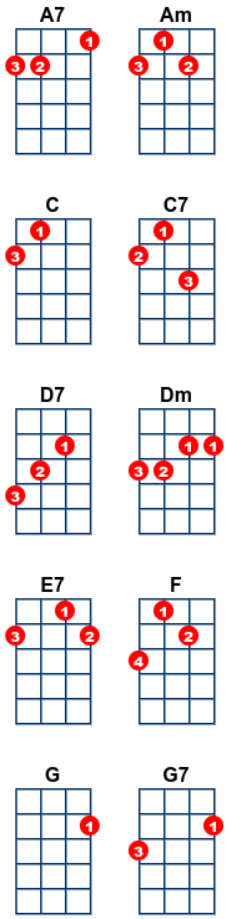
Instrumental As Verse
Chorus
My [Am7] soul . . . takes a [Am] leap
My heart . . skips a [A] beat - (Fade out on [A])

Simplified Busking version (with a thumbs up from Mr Sheedy & Mr Frost)
sheedyfrost.co.uk Original Key Ab. Created by Liz Panton 10 Aug 2013 (v5)

Heart and Soul - alt

artist:Larry Clinton writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Frank Loesser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6qn7vdGJZb8



[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I fell in [G7] love with you,
[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] the way a [G7] fool would do, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F]
Because you [G7] held me [C] tight, [Am]
And stole a [F] kiss in the [G7] night

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7]lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F]
thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-
[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7]brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[C] Heart and [Am] soul, [F] I begged to [G7] be adored,
[C] Lost con-[Am] trol, [F] and tumbled [G7] overboard, [C] Glad-[Am]ly [F]
That [G7] magic night we [C] kissed,
[Dm] There in the [C7] moon mist.

[F] Oh! but your [E7] lips were [A7] thri-[D7] lling, [G7] much [C7] too [F] thri-[G7]lling,
[F] Never [E7] before were [A7] mine [D7] so [G7] strange-[C7]ly [F] will-[G7]ing.

[C] But now I [Am] see, [F] what one em-[G7] brace can do,
[C] Look at [Am] me, [F] it's got me [G7] loving you, [C] Mad-[Am]ly
[F] That little [G7] kiss you [E7] stol[A7] e,
[Dm] Held all my [G7] heart and [C] so..[Am] ul. [F] [G7]

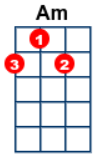
[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

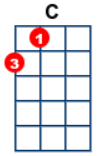
[C] Heart and soul.

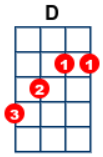
Heart of Glass

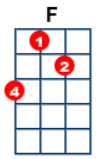
artist:Blondie writer:Debbie Harrie

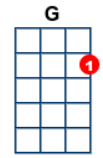
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X_YGoWxik4k Capo 4











[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[C] Once I had a love and it was di [Am] vine, soon found out,
I was losing my [C] mind
It seemed like the real thing, but I was so [Am] blind,
Much mistrust, love's gone be-[C]hind.

[F] In between, what I find is pleasing and I'm [C] feeling fine,
Love is so confusing, there's no [F] peace of mind, if I fear I'm losing you
It's [D] just no good, you tea-[G]sing like you do.
[C] Oooo oh oh, oooh oh oh

[C] Once I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
I had a heart of [C] glass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

[F] Lost inside, adorable illusion and I [C] can not hide
I'm the one you're using, please don't [F] push me aside
We coulda made it cruising, yeah [C]

[D] Riding high on [G] love's true bluish light,
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh
[C] Oooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh

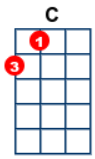
[C] One I had a love, and it was a [Am] gas, soon turned out,
to be a pain in the [C] ass
Seemed like the real thing, only to [Am] find, much mistrust,
love's gone be-[C]hind

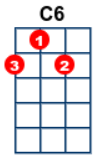
[C] Ooooh oh oh, ooooh oh oh (repeat to fade)

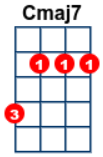
Heart of Gold

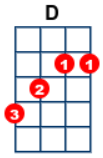
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

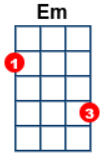
Neil Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=60qLd7mkikA

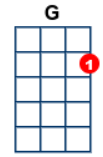












[Em] I wanna [C] live, [D] I wanna [G] give
[Em] I've been a [C] miner for a [D] heart of [G] gold.
[Em] It's these [C] expressions [D] I never [G] give
[Em] That keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

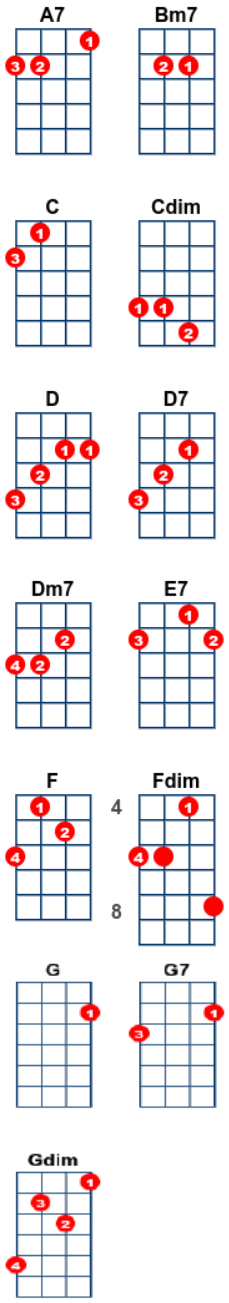
[Em] I've been to [C] Hollywood, [D] I've been to [G] Redwood
[Em] I crossed the [C] ocean for a [D] heart of [G] gold
[Em] I've been in [C] my mind. [D] it's such a [G] fine line
[Em] That keeps me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]
[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [G] heart of gold
[C] And I'm getting’ old. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

[Em] Keep me searchin’ for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
You keep me searchin’ and I’m [D] growin’ [Em] old
Keep me searchin’ for a [D] heart of [Em] gold
I've been a miner for a [G] heart of [C] gold. [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [G]

Heart Of My Heart

artist:Four Aces writer:Ben Ryan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKSF7C3D-a8 In G



[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
[D7] I [G] love that [D7] melo[G]dy,
[G] Heart [D7] Of My [G] Heart.
[Fdim] brings [C] back [Dm7] those [C] memories.
[A7] When [Gdim] we were [A7] kids
on the [D7] corner [Fdim] of the [D7] street,
[D] we were [Cdim] rough and [D7] ready guys,
But, [G] oh,
how [Cdim] we [Dm7] could [G] harm-[Fdim] on-[G7]ize.

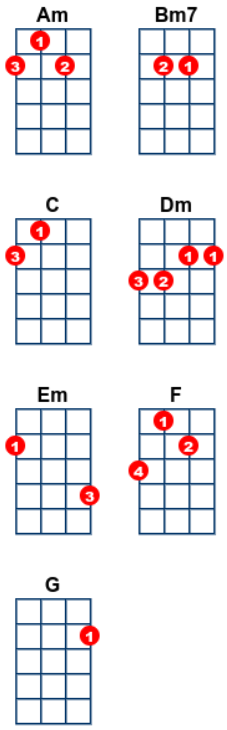
[C] Heart [D7] Of My [C] Heart,
[D7] meant [G] friends were [D7] dearer [G7] then.
[Fdim] Too bad we [G] had [Bm7] to [E7] part.
I [A7] know a [Fdim] tear would [A7] glisten,
if [D] once more [D7] I could listen,
[F] to that [Fdim] gang that [G] sang,
Heart [Fdim] Of My [C] Heart.
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

REPEAT

Heart On My Sleeve

artist:Olly Murs writer:James MorrisonJohn Shanks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNet6s6Fzm0 capo 2



[C]

[C] You think you've heard this be-**[Em]**fore
[Dm] I'll try and say it differently
As **[F]** long as it comes naturally
[C] It's been makin' me **[Em]** sad
[Dm] 'Cause I can't find a better way
[F] To speak the words I want to say to **[Em]** you

[Em] Know I **[F]** love you
[Em] Know I **[G]** need you

[F] And I want you to **[Am]** know I won't you let you **[Em]** down
No I can't let **[G]** go and **[F]** I want you to **[Am]** see
Every-**[Em]**day I wear my heart on my **[G]** sleeve
On my **[C]** sleeve

It's been driving me **[Em]** mad
Con-**[Dm]** sistent tones and constant drones
Keep **[F]** pulling me back inside my **[C]** head
Nothing matters at **[Em]** all
The **[Dm]** world will keep on spinning around
[F] All these feelings keep on pouring **[Em]** out

[Em] Oh I **[F]** love you
[Em] Oh I **[G]** need you

And **[F]** I want you to **[Am]** know I won't let you **[Em]** down
No I can't let **[G]** go and **[F]** I want you to **[Am]** see
Every-**[Em]**day I wear my heart on my **[G]** sleeve

[Bm7] I try to write the words **[Em]** down
[Bm7] Before they're lost and **[Em]** won't come out
Oh **[Dm]** please help me save my **[G]** soul

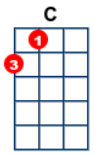
And **[F]** I want you to **[Am]** know I won't let you **[Em]** down
No I can't let **[G]** go and **[F]** I want you to **[Am]** see
Every-**[Em]**day I wear my heart on my **[G]** sleeve
Heart on my **[F]** sleeve **[Am]**
Heart on my **[Em]** sleeve, heart on my **[G]** sleeve

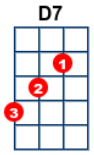
No I **[F]** can't let you go, **[Am]** can't **[Em]** let you go
[G] Oh I want you to **[F]** know I won't let you **[Am]** down
Every-**[Em]**day, yeah, I can't let **[G]** go
I wear my heart on my **[C]** sleeve

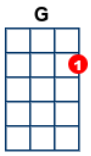
Heartaches By The Number

artist:Ray Price writer:Harlan Howard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=plsrmXJFuLk Capo 3







Thanks to Janet Jones

[G] Now I've got heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
[D7] Everyday you love me less each day I love you **[G]** more

[G] Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me
[D7] I never knew that I could hurt this **[G]** way
[G] And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again
[D7] You came back and never meant to **[G]** stay

> **[NC]** Now I've got **[G]** Heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
> **[D7]** Everyday you love me less each day I love you **[G]** more
> **[NC]** Yes I've got **[G]** heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
> But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting,
> that's the day my world will **[G]** end.

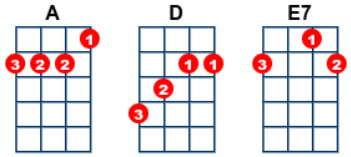
[G] Heartache number one was when you **[C]** left me
[D7] I never knew that I could hurt this **[G]** way
[G] And heartache number two was when you **[C]** came back again
[D7] You came back but never meant to **[G]** stay

Heartache number three was when you **[C]** called me
[D7] And said that you were coming back to **[G]** stay
With hopeful heart I waited for your **[C]** knock on the door
[D7] I waited but you must have lost your **[G]** way

> **[NC]** Now I've got **[G]** heartaches by the number **[C]** troubles by the score
> **[D7]** Everyday you love me less each day I love you **[G]** more
> **[NC]** Yes I've got **[G]** heartaches by the number a **[C]** love that I can't win
> But the **[D7]** day that I stop counting,
> that's the day my world will **[G]** end

Heartbeat

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Bob Montgomery and Norman Petty



Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jG9P5l0BT9A

Intro: **[A] [E7]** | **[A] [E7]**
[A] Heartbeat, why do you **[D]** miss when my **[E7]** baby kisses **[A]** me?
[E7] | **[A] [E7]**
[A] Heartbeat, why does a **[D]** love kiss stay **[E7]** in my memo-**[A]**ry?
[E7] [A] [D]/ **[A]**/
[E7] Riddle-dee-pat, I **[D]** know that new love **[A]** thrills me,
[E7] I **[D]** know that true love **[A]** will be .. **[E7]**
[A] Heartbeat, why do you **[D]** miss when my **[E7]** baby kisses **[A]** me?
[E7] | **[A] [E7]**

Instrumental: **[A] [D] [E7] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]**

[A] Heartbeat, why do you **[D]** skip when my **[E7]** baby's lips meet **[A]** mine?
[E7] | **[A] [E7]**
[A] Heartbeat, why do you **[D]** flip, then give **[E7]** me a skip-beat **[A]** sign?
[E7] [A] [D]/ **[A]**/

[E7] Riddle-dee-apt, and **[D]** sing to me love's **[A]** story
[E7] And **[D]** bring to me love's **[A]** glory **[E7]**

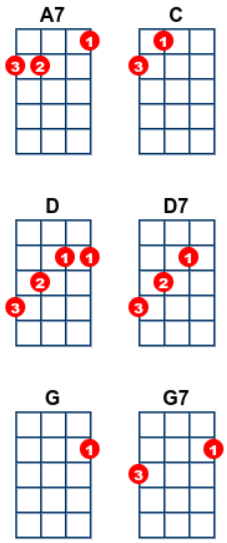
[A] Heartbeat, why do you **[D]** miss when my **[E7]** baby kisses **[A]** me?
[E7] | **[A] [E7]**

Outro: **[A] [E7] [A]**

Heartbreak Hotel

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Tommy Durden, Mae Boren Axton, Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4euyTDhFnk capo 2



Well, **[D]** since my baby left me,
I found a new place to dwell.
It's down at the end of **[D7]** lonely street
At **[D]** heartbreak hotel.

[G] I've been so lonely baby,
Well, I'm so lonely,
[A7] I"m so lonely, I could **[D]** die.

And al-**[D]**though it's always crowded,
You still can find some room.
For broken **[D7]** hearted lovers
To **[D]** cry away their gloom.

[G] They've been so lonely baby,
They'll be so lonely,
[A7] They'll be so lonely they could **[D]** die.

[D] Now, the bell hop's tears keep flowin',
And the desk clerk's dressed in black.
Well they been so long on **[D7]** lonely street
They **[D]** never ever gonna look back.

[G7] And they're so lonely baby,
Well they'll be so lonely,
[A7] Well they're so lonely they could **[D]** die.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down **[D7]** lonely street
To **[D]** heart-**[C]** break **[D]** hotel.

[D] Well, if your baby leaves you,
And you got a tale to tell.
Well, just take a walk down **[D7]** lonely street
To **[D]** heartbreak hotel.

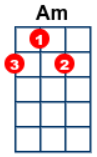
[G7] Where you'll be,
You'll be so lonely, where you'll be lonely
[A7] You'll be so lonely you could **[D]** die.

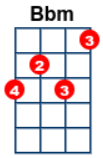
Heather

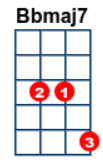
artist:Conan Gray writer:Conan Gray

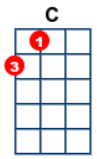
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmAErqIFlY0

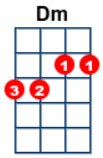
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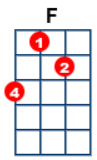












[F] I still remember, third of December, [Am] me in your sweater
You said it looked better on [Dm] me than it did you
Only if you knew, [Bbmaj7] how much I liked you
But [Bbm] I watch your eyes as she

[C] Walks [F] by
What a sight for sore [Am] eyes,
Brighter than a [Dm] blue sky
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] Wish I were Heather

[F] Watch as she stands with her, holding your hand
Put your [Am] arm 'round her shoulder, now I'm getting colder
But [Dm] how could I hate her? She's such an angel
[Bbmaj7] But then again, kinda wish [Bbm] she were dead as she

[F] Walks by,
what a sight for [Am] sore eyes
Brighter than the [Dm] blue sky
She's got you [Bbmaj7] mesmerized while [Bbm] I die

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] I wish I were Heather

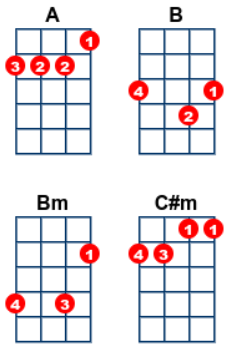
[F] -Oh- [Am] Wish I were Heather
-Oh,[Dm] oh-[Bbmaj7] [Bbm] Wish I were Heather

[F] Why would you ever kiss me?
I'm [Am] not even half as pretty
You [Dm] gave her your sweater, it's just polyester
But [Bbmaj7] you like her better
[Bbm] Wish I were

Heaven Is A Place On Earth

artist:Belinda Carlisle writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j2F4INQFjEI Capo on 2 for video



Chorus:
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

Instrumental Chorus

When the [D] night falls [A] down,
I [G] wait for you, and you [A] come around,
And the [D] world's a[A]live
With the [G] sound of kids on the [A] street outside.

[F] When you walk in[G]to the room
[F] You pull me close and we [G] start to move,
[Em] And we're spinning with the [F] stars above,
And you [Dm] lift [Em] me up in a [F] wave of [G] love.

Chorus

When I [D] feel a[A]lone
I [G] reach for you, and you [A] bring me home.
When I'm [D] lost at [A] sea
I [G] hear your voice and it [A] carries me.

[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
[F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
[Em] Baby, I was a[F]fraid before
But I'm [Dm] not a[Em]fraid [F] any[G]more.

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [A] . [D] [Bm] [G] [A]
[F] In this world we're [G] just beginning
[F] To understand the [G] miracle of living.
[Em] Baby, I was a[F]fraid before
But I'm [Dm] not a[Em]fraid [F] any[G]more.
[Bm] Ooh, [G] baby, do you [A] know what that's [Bm] worth?
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.
They [Bm] say in [G] Heaven [A] love comes [Bm] first,
[D] We'll make [G] Heaven a [A] place on [Bm] Earth,
[D] Ooh, [G] Heaven is a [A] place on [Bm] Earth.

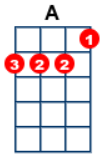
Last Chorus (optional key change below)

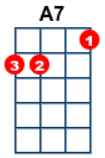
[C#m] Ooh, [A] baby, do you [B] know what that's [C#m] worth?
[E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth.
They [C#m] say in [A] Heaven [B] love comes [C#m] first,
[E] We'll make [A] Heaven a [B] place [C#m] on Earth,
[E] Ooh, [A] Heaven is a [B] place [C#m] on Earth, x5

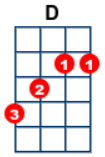
Heaven is Closed

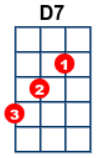
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

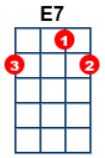
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ww-VAPxZdyw Capo 1

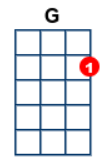












[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A] am,
[A7] So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A7] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

[D] Heaven left for California on a midnight [A7] plane,
Hell stayed behind so I wouldn't be lonely,
For reasons that's [A] hard to ex-[D]plain,
Could it be hell is heaven and that heaven is hell,
And [D7] each one are both the same [G] thing?
Well I hope heaven finds what [D] she's looking for,
And that [A] hell treats us both just the [D] same.

[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

Let's [G] burn one for those that's [D] living in hell,
Let's [G] burn one for those who [D] think they're in heaven,
[G] Burn one for every-[D]one in the whole world,
And [E7] anyone stuck in be-[A7]tween. [A]

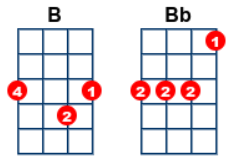
[D] Heaven is closed and hell's overcrowded,
So I think I'll just stay where I [A7] am,
So many people, well it sure is lonely,
Who even gives a [D] damn?
I hear someone calling, "Come in from the craziness",
[D7] But there ain't nobody a-[G]round,
Heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.
Yeah [G] heaven is closed and [D] hell's overcrowded,
So I [A] think I'll just stay where I [D] am.

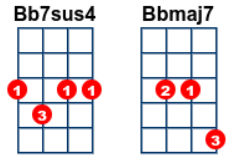
Heaven Knows I'm Miserable Now (simplified :-))

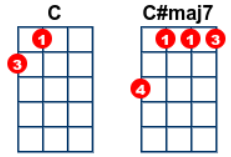
artist:The Smiths writer:Morrissey, Marr

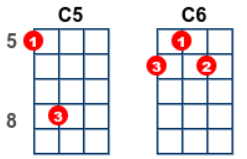
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TjPhzgxe3L0 Capo @ 1st Fret

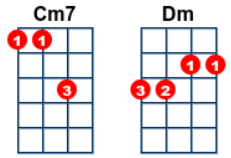
From the excellent Ukulele Bobby

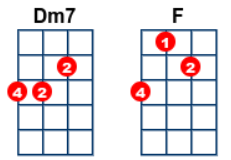


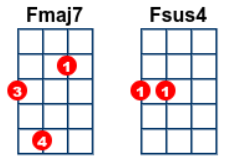


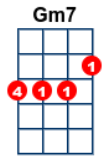












Intro: [Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [Cm7] [Bb]
Riff... (([Bb]-[Fsus4] [Bb]-[Fsus4] [C]-[C5] [C]-[C5])) x 2

Verse 1:
I was [Fmaj7] happy in the haze of a [Dm] drunken hour
But [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

Chorus:
[Fmaj7] In my life [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C] [Fmaj7] why do I give valuable time [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
To [Fmaj7] people who don't [Bbmaj7] care if I [Dm7] [C] live or I [Dm] die [C] [Bb] [C]

Instrument Solo:
[Fmaj7] [F] [Bbmaj7] [Dm7]! [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[B]-[C]

Verse 2:
Two [Fmaj7] lovers entwined [Dm] passed me by
And [Gm7] Heaven knows I'm [F] miserable now [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
I was [Fmaj7] looking for a job and then I [Dm] found a job
And [Gm7] Heaven [F] knows, I'm [Bbmaj7] miserable now [Bb]-[C]

Chorus Rpt.:

Intro + Riff Rpt!!:

Verse 3:
What she [Fmaj7] asked of me at the [Dm] end of the day
Ca-[Gm7]ligula would [F] have blushed [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]
"Oh, you've [Fmaj7] been in the house too [Dm] long", she said
And [Gm7] I na-[F]turally fled [Bbmaj7] [Bb]-[C]

Chorus Rpt.: "much rather kick in the eye?..."

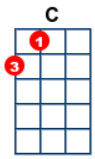
Closing Instrumental: = *Repeat 1 x Verse Chords!*

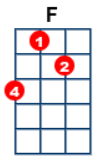
Outro ('Rhythm Drop'):
[Fmaj7] [C#maj7] [C6] [Bb7sus4] [Bbmaj7]

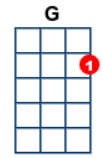
Heaven Only Knows

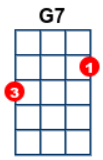
artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Paul Kennerley

Emmylou Harris:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TUwPp7ICwp4
Cheers Steve Walton!









[C] Every night it's the same
I feel your heart turn **[F]** cold as rain
And know that you'll be **[C]** gone again
[G7] I hear the front door close
You **[C]** say you got to go downtown
I guess there's someone **[F]** else you've found
So why you're still **[C]** coming round
[G] Heaven only **[C]** knows

Chorus:
[F] Heaven only knows just why loving you should **[C]** make me cry
[F] Make me feel like **[C]** I could die
[G] That's the way it goes
[F] Heaven only ever sees
How love's made a **[C]** fool of me
[F] I guess that's how it's **[C]** meant to be but
[G] Heaven only **[C]** knows

[C] I've heard it said that talk is cheap
But still your words they **[F]** cut so deep
Leave me crying **[C]** in my sleep
[G7] And the pain just grows
[C] I don't know who's right or wrong
But all we had is **[F]** dead and gone
So why you keep me **[C]** hanging on
[G] Heaven only **[C]** knows

Chorus

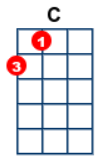
[C] I'm going to turn and walk away
There's nothing left for **[F]** me to say
It wouldn't change things **[C]** anyway
[G7] Though…., I suppose
[C] The love I gave was always true
Well, I don't know what **[F]** else to do
And how I'll ever get **[C]** over you
[G] Heaven only **[C]** knows

Chorus

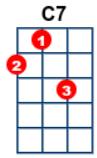
Hedgehog Poo

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

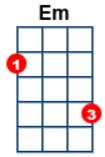
[C] [Em] [F] [G7] [C] (chunk a bit on that C)



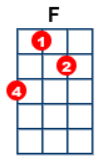
[C] One night a little [Em] hedgehog , he [F] came into my [C] garden,
[F] Without as much as a [C] do you mind or I [F] beg your [G7] pardon.
[C] He got into my [Em] binbag to [F] see what he could [C] find,
And [F] just to let me [C] know he'd been, he [F] left some poo be[G7]hind…



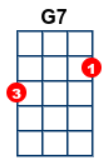
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] Mr. Hedgehog how dare [C] you !



[C] Next night I waited [Em] in the dark
[F] To catch him at his [C] crime
I [F] heard the leaves a [C] rustlin'
About a [F] quarter after [G7] nine



The [C] moonlight shone u[Em]pon his spines
As he [F] strolled across the [C] lawn
I [F] turned around to [C] get my net
When I [F] turned back he had [G7] gone



[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
I've [G7] been here before, Déja [C] vu

Last [C] night he left a [Em] letter
By the [F] bin for me to [C] find
It [F] said thanks for the [C] food you leave
You're [F] very very [G7] kind

It was [C] very neatly [Em] written
Though the [F] words were rather [C] small
And [F] from that night I [C] realised
He was [F] no problem at [G7] all

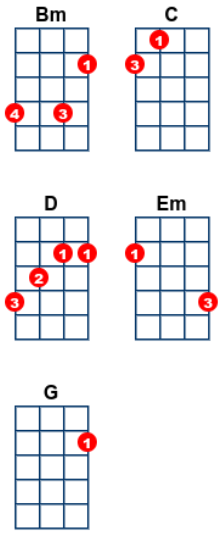
[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do

[F] Hedgehog poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
[G7] What a very charming thing to [C] do [C7]
Hedgehog [F] poo ooh ooh, Hedgehog [C] poo
He's [G7] only doing the things that hedgehogs [C] do

Hello

artist:Adele writer:Adele Adkins, Greg Kurstin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=be12BC5pQLE Ab so capo 1



[Em] [G] [D] [C]

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** it's **[D]** me **[C]**
I was **[Em]** wondering if **[G]** after all these **[D]** years
You'd like to **[C]** meet, to go **[Em]** over **[G]** every-**[D]**thing
[C] They say that **[Em]** time's supposed to **[G]** heal ya
But I ain't **[D]** done much **[C]** healing

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** can you **[D]** hear me? **[C]**
I'm in **[Em]** California dreaming about **[D]** who we used to **[C]** be
When we were **[Em]** younger **[G]** and **[D]** free **[C]**
I've **[Em]** forgotten how it **[G]** felt before the **[D]** world fell at our **[C]** feet
There's such a **[Em]** difference **[D]** be-**[Bm]**tween **[C]** us
And a **[Em]** milli-**[D]**on **[C]** miles

> He-**[Em]**llo from the **[C]** other **[G]** sii-**[D]**ide
> I **[Em]** must've called a **[C]** thousand ti-**[G]** iii-**[D]**imes
> To tell **[Em]** you I'm **[C]** sorry, for every-**[G]** thing that I've **[D]** done
> But when I **[Em]** call you **[C]** never **[G]** seem to be **[D]** home
> He-**[Em]**llo from the **[C]** out-**[G]**sii-**[D]**ide
> At **[Em]** least I can say **[C]** that I've **[G]** tri-**[D]**iied
> To tell **[Em]** you I'm **[C]** sorry, for **[G]** breaking your **[D]** heart
> But it don't **[Em]** matter, it **[C]** clearly doesn't **[G]** tear you a-**[D]**part
> any-**[Em]** more **[G]** **[D]** **[C]**

He-**[Em]**llo, **[G]** how **[D]** are you? **[C]**
It's so **[Em]** typical of **[G]** me to talk a-**[D]**bout myself, I'm **[C]** sorry
I **[Em]** hope **[G]** that you're **[D]** well **[C]**
Did you **[Em]** ever make it **[G]** out of that town where **[D]** nothing ever **[C]** happened?
It's no **[Em]** secret **[D]** that the **[Bm]** both of **[C]** us
are **[Em]** running **[D]** out of **[C]** time

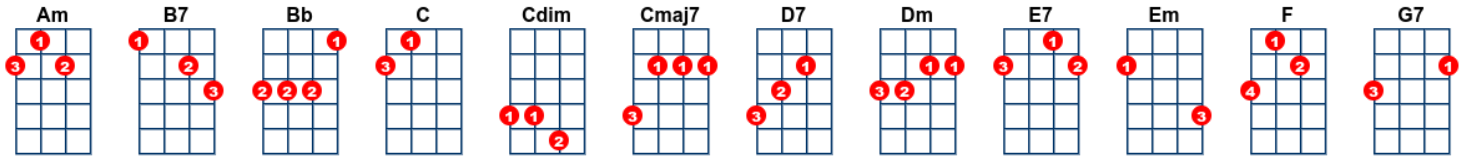
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] other [G] sii-[D]ide
> I [Em] must've called a [C] thousand ti-[G]iii-[D]imes
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for every-[G] thing that I've [D] done
> But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] out-[G]sii-[D]ide
> At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've [G] tri-[D]iied
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for [G] breaking your [D] heart
> But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly doesn't [G] tear you a-[D]part
> any-[Em] more [G] [D] [C]

[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Ooo-[G]oohh, [Em] any-[C]more
[D] Any-[G]more

> He-[Em]llo from the [C] other [G] sii-[D]ide
> I [Em] must've called a [C] thousand ti-[G]iii-[D]imes
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for every-[G]thing that I've [D] done
> But when I [Em] call you [C] never [G] seem to be [D] home
> He-[Em]llo from the [C] out-[G]sii-[D] ide
> At [Em] least I can say [C] that I've [G] tri-[D]iied
> To tell [Em] you I'm [C] sorry, for [G] breaking your [D] heart
> But it don't [Em] matter, it [C] clearly doesn't [G] tear you a-[D]part
> any-[Em]more [G] [D] [C] [Em]

Hello Dolly

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XurWUn5_S_E

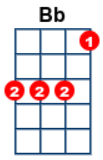
Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,
it's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be[Dm]long. [G7]
You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,
you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',
you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.
I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',
one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.
[Am] Take her [Em] wrap, fellas, [Am] find her an empty [Em] lap, fellas,
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain [Cdim] [Dm] [G7].

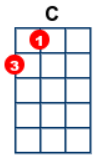
Hello, [C] Dolly, this is [Am] Louis Dolly,
It's so [Cmaj7] nice to have you [B7] back where [Cdim] you be-[Dm]long [G7]
You're looking [Dm] swell, Dolly, I can [Bb] tell, Dolly,
you're still [Dm] glowin', you're still [G7] growin',
you're still [C] go-[Cdim]in' [G7] strong.
I feel the [C] room swayin', for the [Am] band's playin',
one of [Bb] our old fav'rite [C] songs from way back [F] when, [E7] so.
[Am] Golly [Em] gee, fellas, [Am] have a little faith in [Em] me, fellas,
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away, I said...[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away,
[D7] Dolly'll never [G7] go away a-[C]gain. [G7] [C]

Hello In There

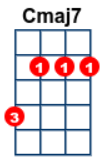
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RfwGkplB_sY
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone

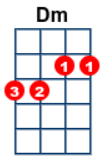




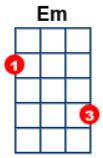
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



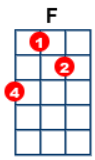
[C] John and [Dm] Linda live in [G] Omaha [G7]
[C] And Joe is some-[Dm]where on the [G] road [G7]
[Cmaj7] We lost Davy in the Ko-[F]rean war
And still don't [C] know what for, it don't matter [G] any more



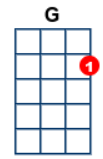
[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo



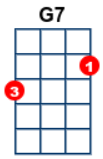
[C] We had an a-[Dm]partment in the [G] city [G7]
[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta liked living [G] there [G7]
[Cmaj7] Well it's been years since the [F] kids have grown
A life [C] of their own and left [G] us alone



[C] Me and Lo-[Dm]retta we don't [G] talk much more [G7]
[C] She sits and [Dm] stares through the back door [G] screen [G7]
[Cmaj7] And all the news just re-[F]peats itself
Like some for-[C]gotten dream that [G] we've both seen



[C] Someday I'll [Dm] go and call up [G] Rudy [G7]
[C] We worked to-[Dm]gether at the [G] factory [G7]
[Cmaj7] But what could I say if he [F] asks what's new
Nothing [C] what's with you, nothing [G] much to do

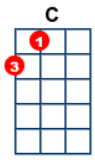


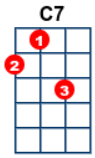
[Bb] You know that old trees just grow [C] stronger
[Bb] Old rivers grow wilder every [C] day
[Em] Old people just grow [F] lonesome
Waiting for some-[C]one to say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

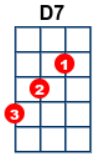
[C] So if you're out [Dm] walking down the [G] street sometime [G7]
[C] And spot some [Dm] hollow ancient [G] eyes [G7]
[Cmaj7] Please don't just pass them [F] by and stare
As if you [C] didn't care say hel-[G]lo in there, hel-[C]lo

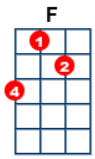
Hello Love

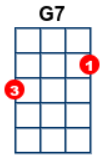
artist:Hank Snow writer:Aileen Mnich and Betty Jean Robinson











thanks to Don Orgeman
Hank Snow: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mCFlHOoXRI But in F
Well [C] look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love
[G7] Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

Well [C] look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love
[G7] Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

[C] Make yourself feel right at home
I hope you plan on staying long, come in [F] love, come in [C] love 123
I [G7] must say I was sure surprised
You're the last thing I expected by, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love [C7] 123

I've [F] heard it said time and again
You [C] often go back where you've been
I [D7] really didn't believe it was true
But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

I'll [C] try to please you in every way
Assure you of a pleasant stay, this time [F] love, this time [C] love 123
I've [G7] been so blue since you've been gone
Now you're back with me and nothing's wrong, hello [C]love, [G7] hello [C] love
Well [C] look who's coming through the door
I think we've met somewhere before, hello [F] love, hello [C] love
[G7] Where in the world have you been so long
I've missed you so since you've been gone, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love

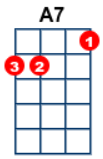
I've [F] heard it said time and again
You [C] often go back where you've been
I [D7] really didn't believe it was true
But [G7] I left the door unlocked for you 123

It's [C] wonderful now you're back with me
And things are like they used to be, remember [F]love, remember [C]love
You're [G7] back with me now and my world's complete
So don't mind me if I repeat, hello [C] love, [G7] hello [C] love, 123
hello [G7] love, hello [C] love.

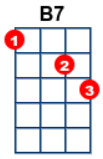
Hello Mary Lou

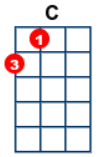
artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gene Pitney and Cayet Mangiaracina

Ricky Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLkCWT2neuI Capo on 2nd fret

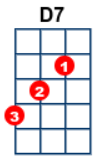


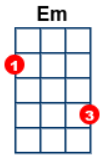
He-[G]llo Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



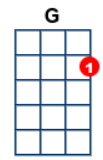


[G] You passed me by one sunny day
[C] Flashed those big brown eyes my way
And [G] oo I wanted you forever [D7] more
Now [G] I'm not one that gets around
I [C] swear my feet stuck to the ground
And [G] though I never [D7] did meet you be-[G]fore [C] [G]





I said "Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]



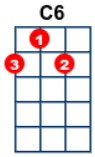
I [G] saw your lips I heard your voice
be-[C]lieve me I just had no choice
Wild [G] horses couldn't make me stay a-[D7]way
I [G] thought about a moonlit night
My [C] arms about you good an' tight
That's [G] all I had to [D7] see for me to [G] say [C] [G]

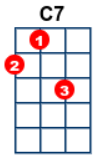
I said Hello Mary Lou, [C] Goodbye heart
Sweet [G] Mary Lou I'm so in love with [D7] you
I [G] knew Mary Lou [B7] we'd never [Em] part
So "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart "
I said, "He-[A7]llo Mary [D7] Lou, goodbye [G] heart" [C] [G]

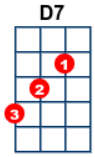
Hello my baby [F]

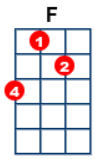
artist:Chet Atkins writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson

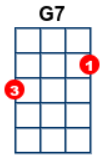
Chet Atkins - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ











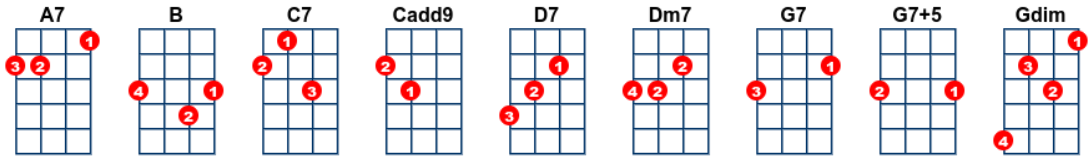
[F] Hello ma Baby
[D7] Hello ma Honey
[G7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[C6] Send me a kiss by [C7] wire
[F] Baby my [G7] hearts on [C7] fire!

[F] If you refuse me
[D7] Honey you'll lose me
[G7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby
[C7] telephone and tell me I'm your [F] own

Hello my Baby - Toot Toot Tootsie [C]

artist:Al Jolson writer:Joseph E. Howard and Ida Emerson , Gus Kahr



Also uses: C, F

Chet Atkins - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oQXlxvj80BQ
Jolson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KD_YRnuuKyY Capo on 4

[C] Hello ma Baby
[A7] Hello ma Honey
[D7] Hello ma ragtime gal

[G7] Send me a kiss by wire
[C] Baby my [B] hearts on [G7] fire! [Gdim] [G7]

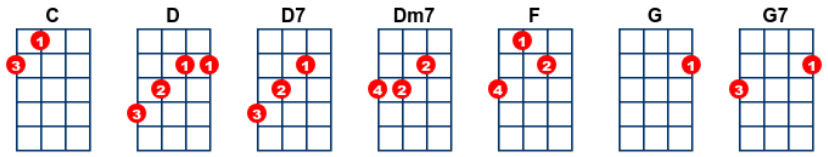
[C] If you refuse me
[A7] Honey you'll lose me
[D7] Then you'll be left alone oh Baby
[G7] telephone [Gdim] and [G7] tell me I'm your [C] own
[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Toot, Toot Tootsie, good [D7] bye
[G7] Toot Toot Tootsie don't [Cadd9] cry
[C] The choo choo train [Gdim] that [Dm7] takes [G7] me
Away from [Dm7] you
[G7] no [C] words can [Gdim] tell how
[Dm7] sad it [G7] makes [G7+5] me
[C] Kiss me Tootsie and [D7] then, [G7] do it over a-[Cadd9]gain [C7]

[F] Watch for the mail, I'll never fail
If [C] you don't get a letter then you'll know I'm in jail
[G7] Oh oh oh Tut tut Tootsie don't [D7] cry, [G7] Toot Toot Tootsie good-[C]bye

Hello Walls

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cwcETeIUUg

[C] [G7] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[G] Hello **[C]** walls,
How'd **[F]** things go for you to-**[C]**day?
Don't you **[C]** miss her?
Since she **[D7]** up and walked a-**[G]**way?
And I'll **[F]** bet you dread to spend another **[C]** lonely night with me,
[F] But lonely walls, **[G]** I'll keep you compa-**[C]**ny. **[F] [C] [G]**

[G] Hello **[C]** window,
Well, I **[F]** see that you're still **[C]** here.
Aren't you **[C]** lonely,
Since our **[D7]** darlin' disa-**[G]**ppeared?
Well, **[F]** look here, is that a teardrop in the **[C]** corner of your pane?
[F] Now don't you try to **[G]** tell me that's it's **[C]** rain. **[F] [C]**

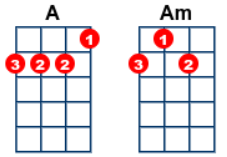
She went a-**[G7]**way
And left us all a-**[C]**lone, the way she planned.
[D7] Guess we'll have to learn
to get along with-**[Dm7]**out her if we **[G7]** can.

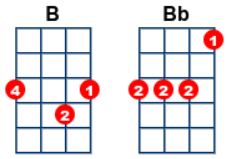
Hello **[C]** ceiling,
I'm gonna **[F]** stare at you a **[C]** while.
You know I **[C]** can't sleep,
So won't you **[D]** bear with me a **[G]** while?
We gotta **[F]** all stick together or **[C]** else I'll lose my mind.
I got a **[F]** feelin' she'll be **[G]** gone a long, long **[C]** time. **[F] [C]**

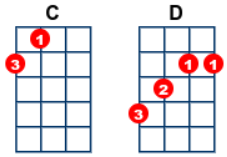
Hello, Hello

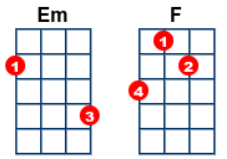
artist:Sopwith Camel writer:Peter Kraemer, Terry MacNeil

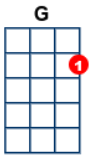
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YjYsl__loTw











[C] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [C] [G] ahh

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] I like your [F] smile,
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] Shall we talk a-[F]while?
[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]
[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [F] [C]

[B] Never knew [Em] how I'd meet you,
[B] Didn't know [Am] how to greet you.
[G] When I saw you [C] look that way,
[F] I knew I [D] had to [G] say

[C] Hello he-[F]lo
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]
[G] [Am] [D] [F] [D] [C] [G] [C] [Bb]

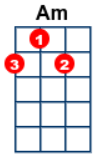
[B] Always longed to [Em] say I love you,
[B] Always been too [Am] high above you.
[G] Now I'm not so [C] far away,
[F] Now at last [D] I can [G] say,

[C] Hello hel-[F]lo
[C] You've got pretty [F] hair,
[C] Hello hel-[F]lo,
[C] can'tcha tell I [F] care?
[G] Would you [Am] like some of [D] my tange-[F]rine? [D]
[C] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. oh [A] no
[D] I know I'll [G] never treat you [C] mean. [G] [C]

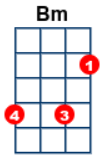
Help

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

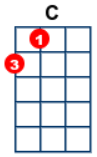
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CTsB-llTzyc Capo on 2nd fret



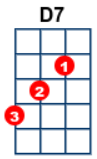
[Am] Help I need somebody [F] help not just anybody
[D7] Help you know I need someone [G] help



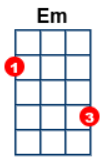
[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now these days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] doors



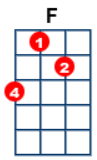
[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me



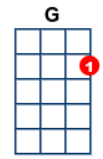
[G] And now my life has changed in [Bm] oh so many ways
[Em] My independence seemed to [C] vanish [F] in the [G] haze
[G] But every now and then I [Bm] feel so insecure
[Em] I know that I just need you like I've [C] never [F] done be[G]fore



[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help me



[G] When I was younger so much [Bm] younger than today
[Em] I never needed anybody's [C] help in [F] any [G] way
[G] But now those days are gone I'm [Bm] not so self assured
[Em] Now I find I've changed my mind
I've [C] opened [F] up the [G] door



[Am] Help me if you can I'm feeling down [Am] [G]
And I [F] do appreciate you being 'round [F] [Em]
[D7] Help me get my feet back on the ground
Won't you [G] please please help [Em] me
Help me help [G] me oo

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Help Me Make It Through The Night

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

Kris Kristofferson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFOvehpV13I

Intro: **[C] [Csus4] [C]**
[NC] Take the ribbon from your **[C]** hair **[Csus4] [C]**
Shake it loose and let it **[F]** fall **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
Laying soft upon my **[G7]**skin
Like the shadows on the **[C]** wall **[Csus4] [C]**

[NC] Come and lay down by my **[C]** side **[Csus4] [C]**
Till the early morning **[F]** light **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
All I'm takin' is your **[G7]** time **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C7]**

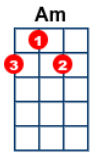
I don't care who's right or **[F]** wrong
I don't try to under**[C]**stand **[Csus4] [C]**
Let the devil take to**[Dm]**morrow Lord tonight I need a **[G]** friend **[G7]**

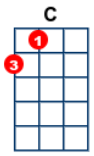
[NC] Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**
And it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

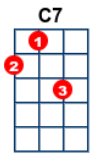
Instrumental:
[C] Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**

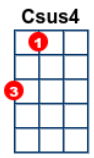
[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**
[C] Yesterday is dead and **[C]** gone **[Csus4] [C]**
And tomorrow's out of **[F]** sight **[F] [Am] [Dm]**

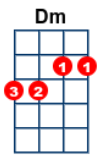
[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-**[G7]**lone **[G7sus4] [G7]**
Help me make it through the **[C]** night **[Csus4] [C]**

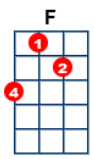


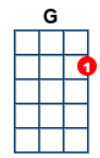


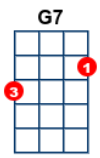


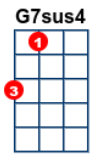










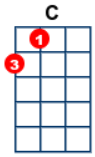


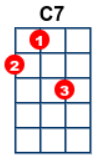
Help Me Make It Through The Night - alt

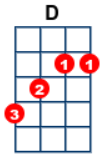
artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

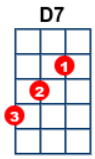
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xh1y7Jkikuk

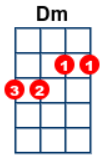
Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version

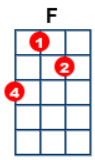


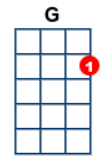


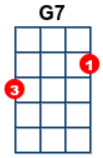












[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall
[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin
[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall
[Dm] Laying soft upon my [G] skin
[G7] Like the shadows on the [C] wall

[NC] Come and [C] lay down by my side
Till the early morning [F] light
[Dm] All I'm takin' is your [G] time
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C7] I don't care who's right or [F] wrong
I don't try to under-[C]stand
[C7] Let the devil take to-[D]morrow
[D7] Lord tonight I need a [G] friend [G7]

[NC] Yester-[C]day is dead and gone
And tomorrow's out of [F] sight
[Dm] And it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

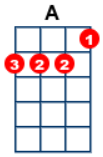
[C] Take the [C] ribbon from your hair
Shake it loose and let it [F] fall

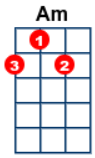
[Dm] Lord it's sad to be a-[G]lone
[G7] Help me make it through the [C] night

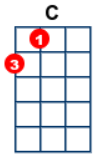
Help Me Make It Through The Night - Sammi Smith

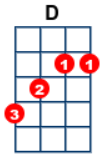
artist:Sammi Smith writer:Kris Kistoffersen

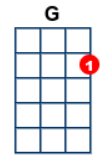
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HonH-w7mGlQ Capo 1











[G]
Take the ribbon from my [G] hair,
shake it loose and let it [C] fall.
[C] Lay it soft against your [D] skin,
like the shadows on the [G] wall.

[G] Come and lay down by my side,
'til the early mornin' [C] light.
[C] All I'm takin' is your [D] time,
help me make it through the [G] night.

[G] I don't care what's right or [C] wrong,
I won't try to under-[G]stand.
[G] Let the devil take to-[A]morrow,
Lord, tonight I need a [D] friend.

[D] Yesterday is dead and [G] gone,
and tomorrow's out of [C] sight.
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

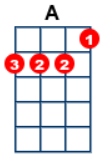
[G] Hmmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm..
mmmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm-[C] hmmm.
[C] And it's sad to be a-[D]lone,
help me make it through the [G] night.

I don't [C] want to be a-[D]lone, [Am] [D]
[D] help me make it through the [G] night

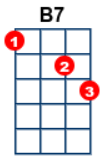
Help Me Rhonda [A]

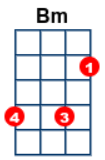
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson with additional lyrics by Mike Love

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g Capo 4

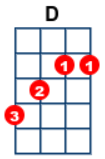


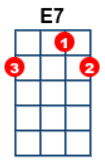
[A] Well since she put me down
I've been [E7] out doin' in my [A] head
[A] Come in late at night
And in the [E7] mornin' I just lay in [A] bed
Well [F#m] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [D] knew it wouldn't take much [B7] time
For you to [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh



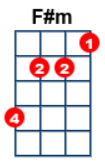


Chorus:
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[E7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[A] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[F#m] Help me Rhonda [A] help help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me Rhonda [E7] yeah get her out of my [A] heart





She was [A] gonna be my wife
And [E7] I was gonna be her [A] man
But she [A] let another guy come be[E7]tween us
And it ruined our [A] plan
Well [F#m] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [D] give you lots of reasons [B7] why
You gotta [A] help me Rhonda
[Bm] Help me get her out of my [A] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh



Chorus

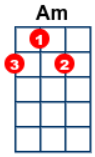
Repeat Verse 1

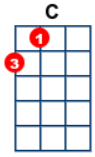
Chorus

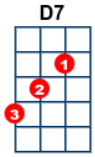
Help Me Rhonda [C]

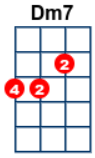
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

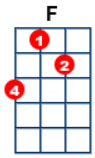
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g Capo 1

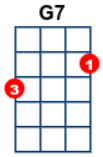












Well [C] since she put me down,
I've been [F] going out of my [C] head
I come in late at night and every [F] mornin' I just lay in [C] bed
[Am] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [F] know it wouldn't take much [D7] time
For you to [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus:
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[G7] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[F] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda, help help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me Rhonda [G7] yeah!
[NC] get her out of my [C] heart

[C] She was gonna be my wife and [F] I was gonna be her[C] man
But she let another guy come [F] between us and it shattered our[C] plans
[Am] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I [F] can give you lots of reasons [D7] why
You gotta [C] help me Rhonda
[Dm7] Help me get her [G7] out of my [C] heart
[NC] Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhh

Chorus

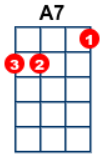
Repeat Verse 1

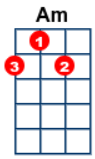
Chorus

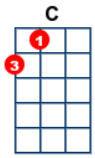
Help Me Rhonda [G]

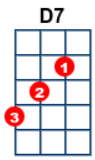
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson , by Mike Love

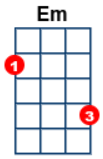
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QPnBrK6D26g (in Db

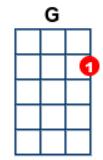












[G] Well since she put me down
I've been [C] out doin' in my [G] head
[G] Come in late at night
And in the [C] mornin' I just lay in [G] bed
Well [Em] Rhonda you look so fine
And I [C] knew it wouldn't take much [A7] time
For you to [G] help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus:
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[G] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[C] Help me Rhonda help help me Rhonda
[Em] Help me Rhonda [G] help help me Rhonda
[Am] Help me Rhonda [D7] yeah - get her out of my [G] heart

She was [G] gonna be my wife
And [C] I was gonna be her [G] man
But she [G] let another guy come be[C]tween us
And it ruined our [G] plan
Well [Em] Rhonda you caught my eye
And I can [C] give you lots of reasons [A7] why
You gotta [G] help me Rhonda
[D7] Help me get her out of my [G] heart
(Bau bau bau bau bau bau bau Ahhhhh)

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

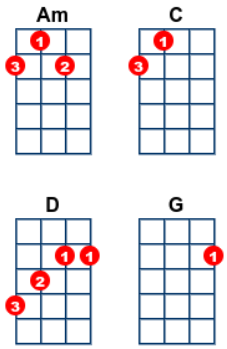
Chorus [G]

Help Yourself

artist:Tom Jones writer:Carlo Donida, Jack Fishman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8zWPROdFK4Q

Thanks to Joe Caruso



COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Love is like candy on a [D] shelf
[G] You want to taste and help your-[C]self
The sweetest things are there for [G] you,
Help your-[D] self, take a [G] few,
That's what [D] I want you to [G] do.

[G] We're always [G] told, repeated-[D]ly.
The very [G] best in life is [C] free.
And if you want to [D] prove it's [G] true,
Baby, [D] I'm telling [G] you,
This is [D] what you should [G] do.

> [D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
> to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
> [D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
> your smile has opened up the [G] door.
> [D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,
> could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.
> So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's
> really start to [G] live.

[G] [G] My heart has love enough for [D] two.
[G] More than enough for me and [C] you.
I'm rich with love, a million-[G]aire,
I've so [D] much, it's [G] unfair,
[G] why don't [D] you take a [G] share.

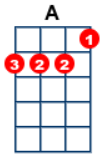
> [D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
> to my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
> [D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
> your smile has opened up the [G] door.
> [D] The greatest [G] wealth that exists, in the [D] world,
> could never [G] buy what I can [Am] give.
> So, help your-[D]self to my lips, to my arms and let's
> really start to [G] live.

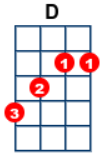
[D] Just help your-[G]self to my lips,
To my arms, just say the word, and [D] they [Am] are [D] yours.
[D] Just help yourself to the [Am] love, in my [D] heart,
your smile has opened up the [G] doo [G] oo [G] oo [G] or !

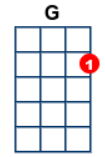
Helpless

artist:Crosby , Still, Nash and Young writer:Neil Young

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vyah_MnPEU







[D] [A] [G]

[D] There is a [A] town in north [G] Ontario,
[D] with dreams, [A] comfort, and [G] memories to spare,
[D] and in my [A] mind I still [G] need a place to go,
[D] all my [A] changes were [G] there.

[D] blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Blue, blue [A] windows [G] behind the stars,
[D] yellow [A] moon on the [G] rise,
[D] big birds [A] flying [G] across the sky,
throwing [D] shadows [A] on our [G] eyes. Leave us

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

[D] [A] [G]

[D] Baby [A] can you hear me [G] now?
[D] the chains are [A] locked and [G] tied across the door,
[D] baby, [A] sing with me [G] somehow.

[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less,
[D] Helpless, [A] helpless, help- [G] less

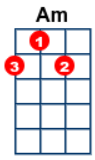
Helplessly Hoping

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills

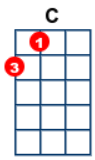
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0RC21L2xq8 But in F

Thanks to Caren Park

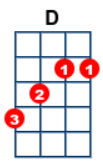
Intro (line 1) : [Am] [C] [G] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



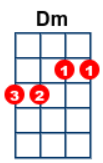
[Am] Helplessly hoping her [C] harlequin hovers near-[G]by,
awaiting a [D] word. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[Am] Gasping at glimpses of [C] gentle true- spirit,
he [G] runs wishing he could [D] fly,
only to [Am] trip at the [C] sound of good-[G]bye [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]



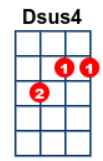
[Am] Wordlessly watching he [C] waits by the window
and [G] wonders at the empty place in-[D]side [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]
[Am] Heartlessly helping him-[C]self to her bad dreams
he [G] worries did he hear a good-[D]bye,
or [Am] even [C] hel-[G]lo? [C]



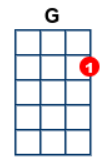
They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]
[Am] Stand by the stairway you'll [C] see something certain to [G] tell you
confusion has its [D] cost. [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

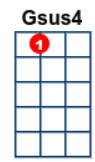


[Am] Love isn't lying, it's [C] loose in a lady who [G] lingers,
saying she is [D] lost and [Am] choking [C] on hel-[G]lo. [C]



They are [G] one [Gsus4] [G] person, they are [G] two a-[Gsus4] [G]lone,
they are [G] three [Gsus4] [G] together,
they are [G] for [Dm] each [C] other [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

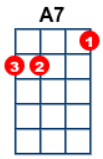


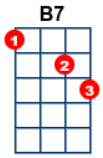


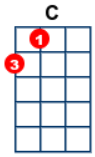
Henry the Eighth

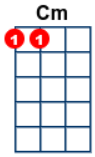
artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Fred Murray, R. P. Weston

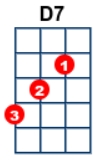
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yAvgU9VwI18 Capo 2

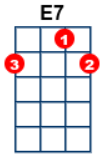


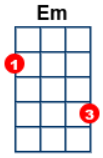


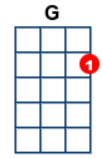


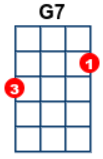












[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am

Shouted: “Second verse, same as the first!”

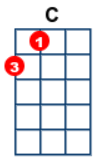
Speed up !!!!!!!

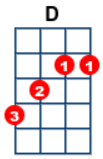
[G] I'm Enery the [G7] eighth I am
[C] Enery the eighth I [G] am, I am
[G] I got married to the widow next door
[A7] She's been married seven [D7] times before
And [G] every one was an [D7] Enery (Enery)
She [C] wouldn't have a Willy or a [D7] Sam (no Sam!)
I'm her [G] eighth old [B7] man, I'm [Em] Enery [A7]
[G] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am, I [E7] am
[A7] Enery the [D7] eighth I [G] am [Cm] [G]

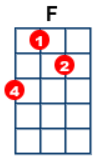
Her Father Didn't Like Me Anyway

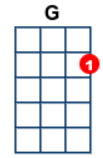
artist:The Humblebums, Gerry Rafferty writer:Gerry Rafferty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3a-46A2bsgs Capo 2









[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

[G] The coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed
The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read
She [G] left without a single word to [C] say
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way [F] [D]

She [G] always wanted more than I could [C] give
She [D] wasn't happy with the way we [G] lived
I [G] didn't feel like asking her to [C] stay
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

To [G] tell the truth I didn't have the [C] nerve
I [D] know I only got what I de-[G]served
So [G] now she's taken leave of me to-[C]day
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way.

[F] Daddy never [C] knew just [G] what she'd seen in me
[F] Daddy didn't [C] like my [G] hair
[F] Perhaps if we had [C] talked he'd have [G] seen something in me
But [F] Daddy didn't [C] even [D] care

The [G] coat she wore still lies upon the [C] bed
The [D] book I gave her that she never [G] read
She [G] left without a single word to [C] say
Her [D] father didn't like me any-[G]way

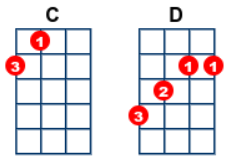
[F] [C] [G] x4

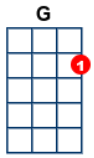
Here Comes My Baby

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrwVwKimw70

Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar





INTRO: [G] [D] [C] [D] (x3) [G] [D] [C]

[D] In the [G] mid-[D]night [C] moon-[G]light, [D] hour,
I'll be [C] walking a [D] long and lonely [G] mile. [D] [C] [D]
And [G] eve-[D]ry [C] time [G] I [D] do,
I keep [C] seeing this [D] picture of [G] you [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

Verse is whistled

You'll [G] nev-[D]er [C] walk [G] a-[D]lone
And you're [C] forever [D] talking on the [G] phone [D] [C] [D]
I [G] try [D] to [C] call [G] your [D] name,
but [C] every time it [D] comes out the [G] same [D] [C]

[D] Here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] And it [G] comes as [D] no sur-[C]prise to [D] me,
[C] with another [D] guy.
Well, here comes my [G] baby [D] [C] [D] here she comes [G] now [D] [C]
[D] Walking with a [G] love, with a [D] love that's [C] oh, so [D] fine,
[C] Never to be [D] mine,
no [C] matter how I [G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y.

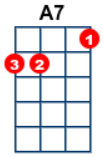
[G] try..[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[D] y.[C] y.[G] y. (X3)

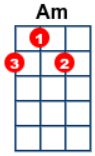
Here Comes Santa Claus

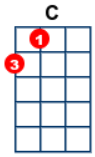
artist:Gene Autry writer:Gene Autry, Oakley Haldeman

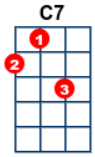
http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PwWzLv5gcv4 Capo 1

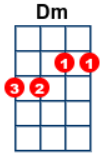
Thanks to Richard G at ScorpexUke

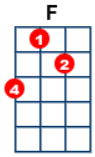


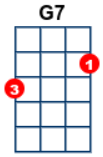












[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer [C] pullin' on the [C7] reins
[F] Bells are ringin' [C] children [Am] singin'
[Dm] All is [G7] merry and [C] bright [C7]
So [F] hang your stockings and [C] say your [A7] prayers
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He's got a bag that's filled with toys for [C] boys and girls a-[C7]gain
[F] Hear those sleigh bells [C] jingle [Am] jangle
[Dm] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] sight [C7]
So [F] jump in bed and [C] cover your [A7] head
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

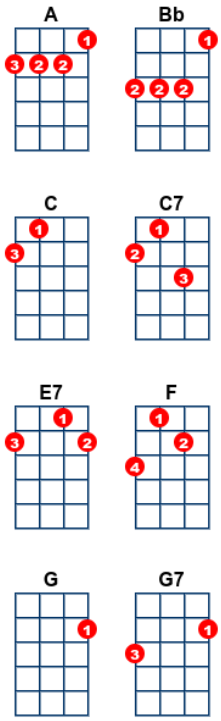
[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He doesn't care if you're rich or poor he [C] loves you just the [C7] same
[F] Santa Claus knows that [C] we're God's [Am] children
[Dm] That makes [G7] everything [C] right [C7]
So [F] fill your hearts with [C] Christmas [A7] cheer
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night [G7]

[C] Here comes Santa Claus here comes Santa Claus
[G7] Right down Santa Claus lane
He'll come around when chimes ring out
That it's [C] Christmas morn a-[C7]gain
[F] Peace on earth will [C] come to [Am] all
If [Dm] we just [G7] follow the [C] light [C7]
So [F] lets give thanks to the [C] lord a-[A7]bove
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night
'Cause [Dm] Santa Claus [G7] comes to-[C]night

Here Comes Santa In A Red Canoe

artist:The Surfers writer:Kuana Torres Kahele

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ppkhGOxmx6M



[F] Here comes Santa in a red canoe
[G7] Paddling on a magic **[C]** sea of blue
With a **[F]** stocking full of joy for every girl and **[G]** boy
[C] Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

[F] Now he's coming got his eyes on you
[G7] Jolly old Santa with a **[C7]** heart so true
And a **[F]** wiki-wiki smile for a happy hula **[G]** isle
[C] Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

> It's **[Bb]** Christmas in A-**[F]**loha Land
> On a **[Bb]** sandy beach as white as **[F]** snow
> And **[Bb]** little children **[F]** understand
> **[G]** Santa Claus is on the **[C]** go, go, go, go
> **[F]** Here comes Santa in a red canoe
> **[G]** Paddling on a magic **[C]** sea of blue
> With a **[F]** ho'omalimali Merry Christmas to **[G]** you
> **[C]** Here comes Santa in a red can-**[F]**oe

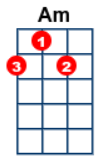
[F] [Bb] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [G] [C] [F].

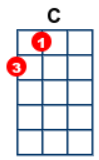
> It's **[Bb]** Christmas in A-**[F]**loha Land
> On a **[Bb]** sandy beach as white as **[F]** snow
> And **[Bb]** little children **[F]** understand
> **[G]** Santa Claus is on the **[C]** go, go, go, go
> **[F]** Here comes Santa in a red canoe
> **[G7]** Paddling on a magic **[C7]** sea of blue
> With a **[F]** ho'omalimali Merry Christmas to **[G]** you
> **[C]** Here comes Santa **[F]**
> **[C]** Here comes **[E7]** Santa in a **[F]** red can-**[A]**oe **[F] [Bb]**

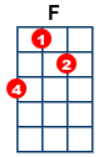
Here Comes Summer

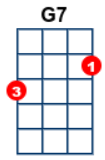
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Jerry Keller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yiEcvXRVf5Q Capo on 2









[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] school is [F] out, oh happy [G7] days.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] gonna grab my [F] girl and run a-[G7]way.
If she's [C] willing, [Am] we'll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way.
Now, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] school's not so bad but the summer's better
[C] Gives me more time to see my girl.
[F] Walks in the park 'neath the summer moon
When we [G7] kiss she makes my flat cap curl.

It’s [C] summer, [Am] feel her [F] lips so close to [G7] mine.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] when we [F] meet our hearts en-[G7]twine.
It's the [C] greatest, [Am] let's have [F] summer all the [G7] time.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

ignoring 1 tone key change on YouTube

Here comes [C] summer, [Am] almost [F] June, the sun is [G7] bright.
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] drive in [F] movies every [G7] night.
Double [C] features, [Am] lots more [F] time to hold her [G7] tight.
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

Well [F] I’m gonna have a my girl beside me
[C] Walk in the park till one or two
[F] Sitting by the lake beneath the summer moon.
And [G7] dream of love the whole night through

It’s [C] summer, [Am] she’ll be [F] with me every [G7] day
Here comes [C] summer, [Am] meet the [F] gang at Joe’s ca-[G7]fe.
If She’s [C] willing, [Am] we’ll go [F] steady right a-[G7]way
Oh, let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

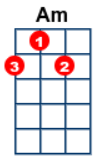
Let the [C] sun shine bright on my [F] happy [G7] summer [C] home.

[C] [C] [G7] [C]

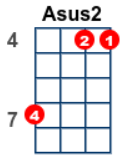
Here Comes The Rain Again

artist:Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

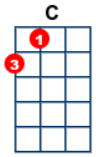
Eurythmics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3xdD37BTOu4



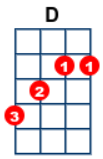
[Am] Here comes the rain again
[F] Falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new e[Am]motion [Asus2]



[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

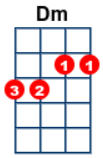


[F] Talk to me like [C] lovers do, [F] walk with me like [C] lovers do
[F] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do
[D] Ooh, [Em] oh

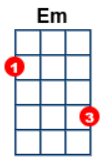


[Am] Here comes the rain again,
[F] Raining in my head like a tragedy
[G] Tearing me apart like a new e[Am] motion [Asus2]

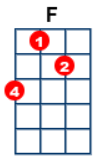
[Am] I want to breathe in the open wind, [F] I want to kiss like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with you?



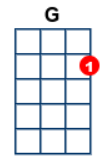
[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do, [Dm] walk with me, like [Am] lovers do
[Dm] Talk to me like [Am] lovers do
[D] [Em] .. [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Dm] So talk to me like [Am] lovers do [Dm] [G]



[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again, [Am] here it comes again



[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

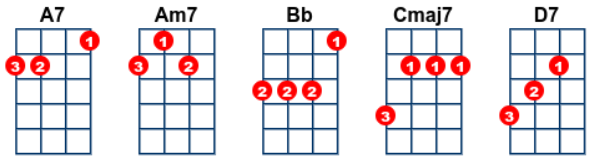


[Am] Here comes the rain again, [F] falling on my head like a memory
[G] Falling on my head like a new emotion
[Am] Here it comes again

[Am] I want to walk in the open wind, [F] I want to talk like the lovers do
[G] I want to dive into your ocean
Is it [Am] raining with [Asus2] you?

Here Comes the Sun

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison



Also uses: C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mc1ta1UMGeo Capo 2

```
Opening riff:
.  G                C            D7            G           C        D7
G|-4--2--4--4--2---------2-----------------2-4--2-4--4-2---4-2----
D|--5-----5------5--2--5---5-2--4--2--4--5-----5---5----5-2---5-4-
```

[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du,
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say,**[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]**

[G] Little darling, it's been a **[Cmaj7]** long cold lonely **[D]** winter.
[G] Little darling, it feels like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]**

[G] Little darling, the smile's **[Cmaj7]** returning to their **[D]** faces.
[G] Little darling, it seems like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** here.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]**

[Bb] Sun, **[F]** sun, **[C]** sun, here it **[G]** comes **[D7]** x5
[D7] (3 bars)

[G] Little darling, I feel the **[Cmaj7]** ice is slowly **[D]** melting.
[G] Little darling, it seems like **[Cmaj7]** years since it's been **[D]** clear.
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun

And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]**
[G] Here comes the sun, du, du, du, du, (riff)
[Cmaj7] Here comes the **[A7]** sun
And I say, **[G]** it's alright. **[C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G]**

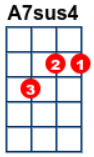
Riff2 and Riff3 (includes **[Am7]** *and* **[D7]***)*

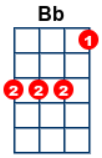
```
Riff2                Riff3    Am7        G         Am7       G         D7
G|--4----2--4--          D |---2---5--7-----5--7-----5--7-----5--7--5--4--2------|
D|----5--------          B |-------------3--------1--------3-----------------3---|
.                        G |-----------------------------------------------------|
.                        D |-----------------------------------------------------|
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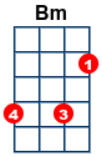
Here I Go Again

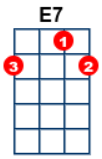
artist:The Hollies writer:Mort Shuman and Clive Westlake

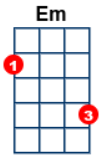
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
The Hollies: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbIEFiXjXcY

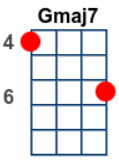












Also uses
A, C, D, G

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

[G] I've been hurt so [Em] much before
I told my[C]self yes I did
No [D] more no [Bb] more won't get [A7sus4] hurt any [D] more

[G] There I was all [Em] by myself
Doin' all [C] right
Until I saw you last [D] night (and then I knew that)

[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (I can't help it)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Makin' the [Em] same mis[A]takes
Headin' for [Em] more heart[A]aches
[Bm] What can I do when there's nothin' I can [E7] do
I [Bm] looked in your eyes and I knew that I was [A] through [D]

[G] What's the use I'll [Em] just give in
Try as I [C] may and I do
I'll never [D] win never [Bb] win baby [A7sus4] I'll never [D] win

[G] Now you're here so [Em] close to me
I can't re[C]sist you
And I knew when I [D] kissed you (I'm gonna say now)

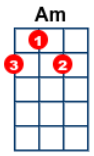
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again (watch me now because)
[G] Here [C] I [D] go again

Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love in [A] love
Falling in [Em] love in [A] love falling in [Em] love [Gmaj7]

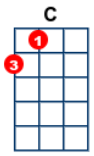
Here In California

artist:Kate Wolf writer:Lucinda Williams

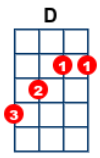
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DH9QnQdoKtY Ab so capo 1

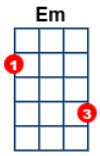


When I was [G] young my [Am] mamma [G] told me
She said [D] child take your [Em] time
Don't [C] fall in love too [G] quickly
Be-[Am]fore you know your [C] mind [D]

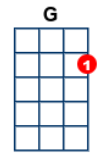


When I was **[G]** young my **[Am]** mamma **[G]** told me
She said **[D]** child take your **[Em]** time
Don't **[C]** fall in love too **[G]** quickly
Be-**[Am]**fore you know your **[C]** mind
She **[G]** held me **[Am]** round the **[G]** shoulders
In a **[D]** voice so **[Em]** soft and kind
She said **[C]** love can make you **[G]** happy
And **[Am]** love can rob you **[G]** blind





> **[Am]** Here in **[D]** Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** Fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time



Well, **[G]** I may **[Am]** learn to **[G]** love you
[D] But I can't say **[Em]** when
This **[C]** morning we were **[G]** strangers
And to-**[Am]**night we're only **[C]** friends
But I'll **[G]** take my **[Am]** time to **[G]** know you
I'll **[D]** take my time to **[Em]** see
There's **[C]** nothing that I won't **[G]** show you
If you **[Am]** take your time with **[G]** me

> **[Am]** Here in **[D]** Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time

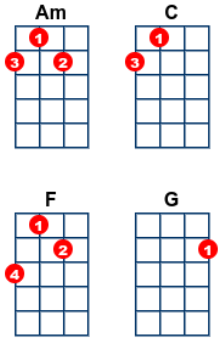
There's **[G]** an old fa-**[Am]** miliar **[G]** story
An **[D]** old familiar **[Em]** rhyme
To every-**[C]** thing there is a **[G]** season
To every **[Am]** purpose there's a **[C]** time
A time to **[G]** love and **[Am]** come to-**[G]**gether
A time when **[D]** love longs for a **[Em]** name
A time for **[C]** questions we can't **[G]** answer
But we **[Am]** ask them just the **[G]** same

> **[Am]** Heeere **[D]** in Cali-**[G]**fornia
> **[Am]** fruit hangs **[D]** heavy on the **[Em]** vine
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time
> And there's no **[C]** gold, I thought I'd **[G]** warn ya
> And the **[Am]** hills turn **[D]** brown in the summer-**[G]**time

Here Without You

artist:3 Doors Down writer:Brad Arnold,Todd Harrel,lChris Henderson,Matt Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNVylYnrHsA Bbm so capo 1



[Am] **[F]** **[G]**

A hundred **[Am]** days have made me older
Since the **[G]** last time that I saw your pretty face **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
A thousand **[Am]** lies have made me colder
And I **[G]** don't think I can look at this the same **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] But all the miles that sepe-**[G]**rate
[Am] They dissapear now, when I'm **[F]** dreaming of your **[G]** face

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night, **[G]** there's only you and **[Am]** me,**[G]** yeah **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

The **[Am]** miles just keep rollin'
As the **[G]** people leave their way to say hello **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
I've heard this **[Am]** life is overrated
But I **[G]** hope that it gets better as we **[Am]** go, ohh **[F]** yeah **[G]** yeah

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night girl, **[G]** there's only you and **[Am]** me

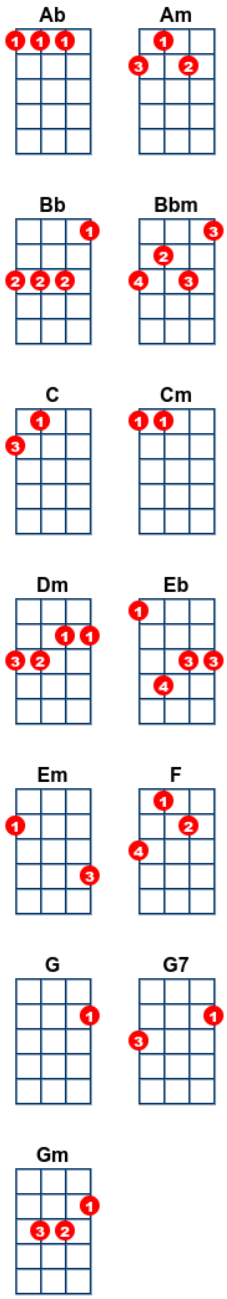
[Am] Everything I know, **[C]** and anywhere I go
[G] It gets hard but it won't **[F]** take away my love
[Am] And when the last one falls, **[C]** and when it's all said and **[G]** done
It gets hard, but it won't **[F]** take away my **[F]** love, whoa
[C] whoa **[G]** whoa **[Am]** oo **[F]** **[G]**

> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still on my lonely **[Am]** mind
> I think about you, baby, **[F]** and I dream a-**[G]**bout you all the **[C]** time
> **[C]** I'm here without you, baby
> **[G]** But you're still with me in my **[Am]** dreams
> And to-**[F]** night, girl, **[G]** there's only you and **[C]** me, **[G]** yeah, ohh **[Am]** yeah
> **[F]** Ohhh**[G]** , I'm a-**[Am]**lone

Here You Come Again

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tcm4rwpF5cw But in Db



[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to get my[F]self together.
You [Am] waltz right in the [Dm] door,
just [Am] like you done be[Dm]fore
and [G] wrap my [C] heart 'round your [G] little [G7] finger.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

Chorus:
[Cm] All you gotta [F] do is [Bb] smile that [Eb] smile,
and [Bbm] there go all [Eb]my de[Ab]fenses.
Just [Cm] leave it up to you and in a [Bb] little [Gm] while,
you're [C] messin' up my mind an'[F] fillin' up my senses.

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
is [F] here you come again [G]…..and here I [C] go !
[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain,
[C] Just when I'm a[Em]bout to make it [F] work without you.
You [Am] look into my [Dm] eyes and [Am] lie those pretty [Dm] lies,
and [G] pretty soon [C] I'm wonderin' how I [G] came to [G7] doubt you.

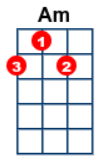
Chorus

[C] Here you [Em] come a[F]gain
[C] Lookin' better [Em] than a body [F] has a right to.
And [Am] shakin' me up [Dm] so that all [Am] I really [Dm] know
is [G] here you come again [G7]…and here I go ! [C] [Em] [F]
and here I [C] go ! [C] [Em] [F]

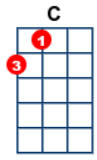
Heroes

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie, Brian Eno

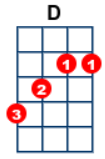
David Bowie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsYp9q3QNaQ
[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [Am] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day



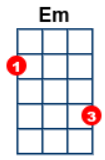
[D] And you, you can be [G] mean
And I [D], I'll drink all the [G] time
'Cause we're [D] lovers, and that is a [G] fact
Yes we're [D] lovers, and that is [G] that

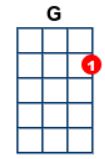


Though [C] nothing, will keep us to[D]gether
We could steal [Am] time, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] Heroes, [G] for ever and [G] ever - what d'you say?



[D] I, I wish you could [G] swim
[D] Like the dolphins, like dolphins can [G] swim
Though [C] nothing, nothing will keep us to[D]gether
We can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Oh we can be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day





[D] I, I will be [G] king and [D] you, you will be [G] queen
Though [C] nothing will drive them [D] away
We can [Am] Heroes, [Em] just for one [D] day
We can be [C] us, [G] just for one [D] day

[D] I, I can re[G]member (I remember)
[D] Standing, by the [G] wall (by the wall)
And the [D] guards shot above [G] our heads (over our heads)
And we [D] kissed, as though nothing could [G] fall (nothing could fall)
And the [C] shame was on the [D] other side
Oh we can [Am] beat them, [Em] for ever and [D] ever
Then we could be [C] Heroes, [G] just for one [D] day

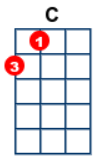
We can be [G] Heroes, [D] We can be [G] Heroes
[D] We can be [G] Heroes just for one [D] day
We can be [G] Heroes

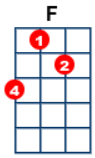
We're [C] nothing, and nothing will [D] help us
Maybe we're [Am] lying, [Em] then you better not [D] stay
But we could be [C] safer, [G] just for one [D] day

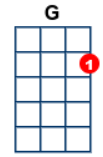
Oh-oh-oh-ohh, oh-oh-oh-ohh,
[G] just for one [D] day

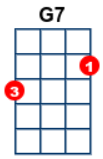
Hesitation Blues

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Traditional









Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4kmcYFh_uk0 (shows how but key not there)
This is a very much simplified version
[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes
[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues
Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait
Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate?

[C] I got my hesitation stockings, my Hesitation Shoes
[C] God Almighty got the Hesitation Blues
Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait
Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

A [C] nickle is a nickle, and a dime is a dime,
[C] I got a house full of kids, one of them must be mine.
Oh how [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?
Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standin' on the corner with a dollar in my hand,
[C] I'm lookin' for a woman who's lookin' for a man,
Oh tell me [F] how long (how long) must I [C] wait
Oh can I [G] get you now, [F] or must I hesi[C]tate? [G7]

Instrumental Verse

[C] Never been to heaven, but I've been told,
[C] Old Saint Peter knows how to jelly-roll,
How [F] long, must I have to [C] wait?
Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

Instrumental Verse

[C] Hesitation, got my hesitation,
[C] Lord almighty got my hesitation.
How [F] long, must I have to. [C]..
Can I. [G].. , [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7]

[C] Standing on the corner with a dollar in my hand,
[C] Looking for a woman who's looking for a man
How [F] long, Good God must I [C] wait?
Can I [G] get you now, [F] oh no, must I hesi[C]tate. [G7] [C]

Hey Baby

artist:Bruce Channel writer:Margaret Cobb and Bruce Channel

Bruce Channel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNiALFHyLH0 In E
Intro â€“ Instrumental of Chorus

Chorus:
[C] Hey **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** Hey **[C]** baby (**[Am]** Ooo **[F]** Ahh)
[G] I wanna **[C]** know **[Am]** **[F]**, if youâ€™ll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Hey **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** Hey **[C]** baby (**[Am]** Ooo **[F]** Ahh)
[G] I wanna **[C]** know **[Am]** **[F]**, if youâ€™ll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

[F] When I saw you walking down the street
[C] That's the kind of gal Iâ€™d like to meet
[F] She's so pretty and sheâ€™s fine
[G] I'm gonna make her mine oh mine.

Chorus

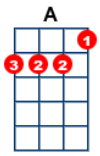
[A] When you turned and walked away
[D] Thatâ€™s when, I want to say
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl
[A] When you turned and walked away
[D] Thatâ€™s when, I want to say
[G] Come on baby give me a whirl
[C] I wanna know if you`ll be my girl

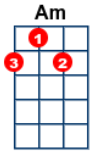
Chorus

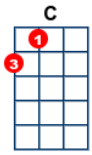
[F] When I saw you walking down the street
[C] thatâ€™s the kind of gal Iâ€™d like to meet
[F] She's so pretty and sheâ€™s fine
[G] I'm gonna make her mine all mine.

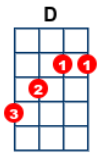
Chorus x 2

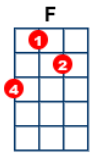
If youâ€™ll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]**
If youâ€™ll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl **[Am]** **[F]**
If youâ€™ll **[G]** be my **[C]** girl

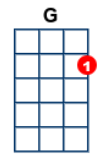






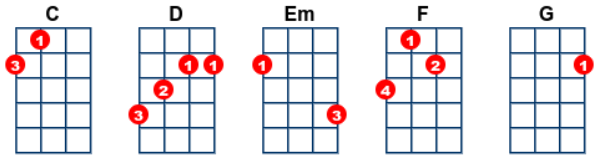






Hey Daddy

artist:Anne Murray writer:Bob Ruzicka



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=waF6YIsNaks

[C] [C] [C] [F]

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

Well the [Em] minds of little children,
they go [F] round and round and round.
[D] Hearing giants footsteps when I [G]* never [NC] hear a sound.

[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!

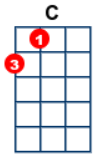
But you [Em] never know if they really saw
all the [F] things they have you believe,
But if there's [D] dragons in this neighborhood
then [G]* we're [NC] gonna leave.

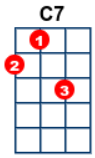
[C] Hey daddy there's a [G] dragon in the [Em] driveway,
[F] Mamma there's a [G] grizzly on the [C] lawn.
[C] You better come quick 'cause there's a [G] hippo in the bathtub
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C] gone!
And it's [F] going down the [G] drain, oh no it's [C]* gone!

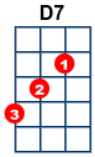
Hey Good Lookin'

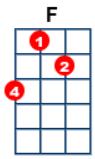
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

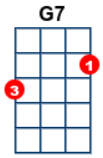
Hank WIlliams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XSozIEo-Fuk











Intro: [D7] [G7] [C]
Hey, [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me [G7]
[C] Hey, sweet baby, don't you think maybe
[D7] We could find us a [G7] brand new reci[C]pe. [C7]

I got a [F] hot-rod Ford and a [C] two-dollar bill
And [F] I know a spot right [C] over the hill
[F] There's soda pop and the [C] dancin's free
So if you [D7] wanna have fun come a[G7]long with me

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me

I'm [C] free and ready so we can go steady
[D7] How's about savin' [G7] all your time for [C] me [G7]
[C] No more lookin', I know I've been tooken
[D7] How's about keepin' [G7] steady compa[C]ny [C7]

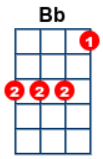
I'm [F] gonna throw my date book [C] over the fence
And [F] find me one for [C] five or ten cents
I'll [F] keep it 'til it's [C] covered with age
'Cause I'm [D7] writin' your name down on [G7] ev'ry page

Say [C] Hey, Good Lookin', whatcha got cookin'
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up
[D7] How's about cookin' [G7] somethin' up with [C] me? [G7] [C]

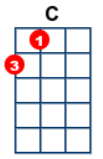
Hey Jude [F]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

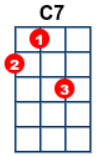
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QlwzmbiKx8



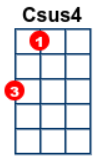
Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better



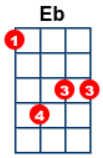
Hey [F] Jude don’t be a-[C]fraid
You were [C7] made to go [C7] out and [F] get her
The [Bb] minute you let her under your [F] skin
Then you be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]



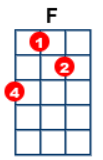
And any time you feel the [Bb] pain hey Jude re-[Gm]frain
Don't carry the [C] world upon your [F] shoulder [Fmaj7] [F7]
For well you know that it's a [Bb] fool who plays it [Gm] cool
By making his [C7] world a little [F] colder



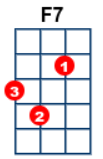
Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da [Csus4] da da da [C7]



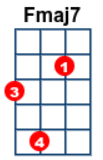
Hey [F] Jude don't let me [C] down
You have [C7] found her now [C7] go and [F] get her
Re-[Bb]member to let her into your [F] heart
Then you can [C7] start to make it [F] better [Fmaj7] [F7]



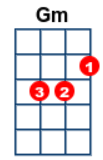
So let it out and let it [Bb] in hey Jude be-[Gm]gin
You're waiting for [C] someone to per-[F]form with [Fmaj7] [F7]
And don't you know that it's just [Bb] you hey Jude you'll [Gm] do
The movement you [C7] need is on your [F] shoulder



Da da da [F7] da da [C] Da da da da [C7]



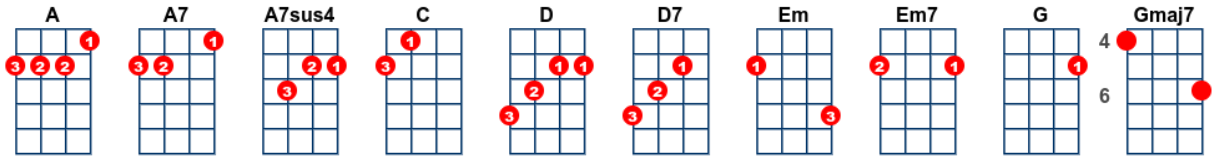
Hey [F] Jude don't make it [C] bad
Take a [C7] sad song and [C7] make it [F] better
Re-[Bb]member to let her under your [F] skin
Then you can be-[C7]gin to make it [F] better



[F] Na na na [Eb] na na na na [Bb] na na na na hey [F] Jude (repeat and fade)

Hey Jude [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tRnFHfI7WAQ (in F)

Thanks to Steve Walton

Hey [D] Jude {23} don't make it [A] bad {23}
Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better {34}
Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

Hey [D] Jude {23} don’t be a-[A] fraid {23}
You were [A7] made [A7sus4] to, go out and [D] get her {34}
The [G] minute {2} you let her under your [D] skin {2}
Then you be-[A7] gin {2} to make it [D] better {234}

[D7] {1} And-any time-you feel-the [G] pain hey [Gmaj7] Jude re-[Em] frain
Don't [Em7] carry the [A7] world upon your [D] shoulders {34}
[D7] {1} For-well you-know that-it's a [G] fool who [Gmaj7] plays it [Em] cool
By [Em7] making his [A7] world a little [D] colder {3}
Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da {4}

[A7] {123} Hey [D] Jude {23} don't let me [A] down {23}
You have [A7] found [A7sus4] her, now go and [D] get her
Re-[G] member {2} to let her into your [D] heart {2}
Then you can [A7] start {2} to make it [D] better {3}

[D7] {1} So let-it-out and-let-it [G] in hey [Gmaj7] Jude be-[Em] gin
You're [Em7] waiting for [A7] someone to per-[D] form with {34}
[D7] {1} And don't you-know that-it's-just [G] you hey [Gmaj7] Jude you'll [Em] do
The [Em7] movement you [A7] need is on your [D] shoulder {3}
Da-da-da [D7] da, da [A7] Da-da-da, da

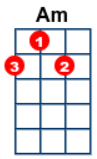
Hey [D] Jude don't make it [A] bad {23}
Take a [A7] sad [A7sus4] song, and make it [D] better{34}
Re-[G] member {2} to let her under your [D] skin {2}
Then you can be-[A7] gin to make it [D] better better better better [D] better better oh {4}

[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}
[D] Na {2} na na [C] na-na-na na {34} [G] na-na-na na {3} hey [D] Jude {234}

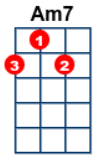
Hey Jude [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

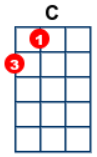
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_MjCqQoLLA But in F



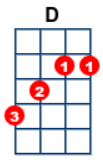
Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better

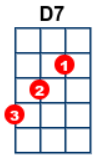


Hey [G] Jude don’t be a-[D]fraid
You were [D7] made to go out and [G] get her
The [C] minute you let her under your [G] skin
Then you be[D7]gin to make it [G] better [G]

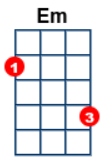


[G7]And any time you feel the [C] pain hey [Em] Jude re-[Am]frain
Don't [Am7] carry the [D] world u[D7]pon your [G] shoulder [G]
[G7]For well you know that it's a [C] fool who [Em] plays it [Am] cool
By [Am7] making his [D] world a [D7] little [G] colder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na [G] [D7]

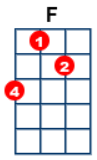




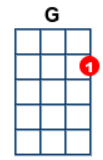
Hey [G] Jude don't let me [D] down
You have [D7] found her now go and [G] get her
Re[C]member to let her into your [G] heart
Then you can [D7] start to make it [G] better [G] [G7]

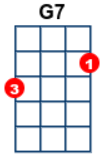


So let it out and let it [C] in hey [Em] Jude be-[Am]gin
You're [Am7] waiting for [D] someone [D7] to per-[G]form with [G] [G7]
But don't you know that it's just [C] you hey [Em] Jude you'll [Am] do
The [Am7] movement you [D] need is [D7] on your [G] shoulder
[G] Na na na [G7]na na na na [D7] na na



Hey [G] Jude don't make it [D] bad
Take a [D7] sad song and make it [G] better
Re[C]member to let her under your [G] skin
Then you can be-[D7]gin to make it [G] better
Better better better better better yeah!!



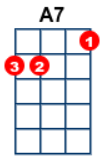


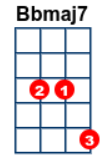
[G] Na na na [F] na na na na [C] na na na na hey [G] Jude (repeat)

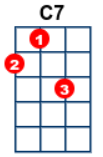
Hey Look Me Over

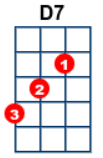
artist:Beatrice Arthur writer:Cy Coleman , Carolyn Leigh

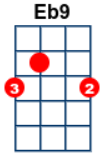
Cy Coleman - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhSIKdfxbSs

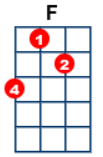


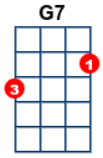


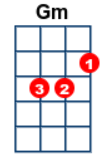












[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out
The [C7] only way is up!

And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine

I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And look [Gm] out, world, [C7] here I [F] come

[F] Hey look me over, [A7] lend me an ear
[D7] Fresh out of clover
[Gm] Mortgaged up to here

But [C7] don't pass the plate folks, [F] don't pass the [D7] cup
I [G7] figure whenever you're down and out
The [C7] only way is up!

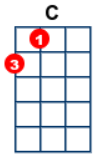
And I'll be [F] up like a rosebud, [A7] high on the vine
[D7] Don't thumb your nose bud
[Gm] Take a tip from mine

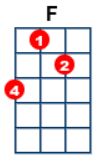
I'm a [Bbmaj7] little bit short of the [Eb9] elbow room
But [F] let me get me [D7] some,
And hear me [Gm] shout, world, [C7] here I [F] come

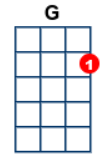
Hey Me, Hey Mama

artist:Ray LaMontagne writer:Ray LaMontagne

http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lfKTgEgwd4







[F]///// [G] //// [C]//// //// [F]//
[F] Papa's in the kitchen, [G] Mama's in the field
[C] There's a murder in the hen house
Mud flung high upon the [F] wheels [F]////

Ol' [F] rooster in the dooryard he's just [G] leanin' on the horn
[C] With the wind so sweetly driftin' through the ripening [F] corn

Chorus:
Hey [F] me, hey [G] mama
Where you [C] been for so [F] long, for so [C] long?
[F] hey me, hey [G] mama
Where you [C] been, where you been for so [F] long?
[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky instr
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

[F] I always knew that you were crazy
Always [G] knew you could be cruel
[C] Still, I would do just about anything in the world for [F] you

Chorus
[F] There's something outrageous 'bout that [G] evening sky
[C] Just this side of dangerous, that look in your [F] eye [F]////

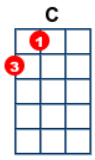
[F] You left me standin' in the corner
With my [G] head so hangin' down
[C] Punch-drunk, busted up and reelin' - like a rodeo [F] clown [F]////

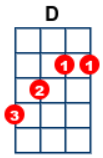
[F] You always seem to hit me Like a [G] lightnin' from above
[C] I guess I just wasn't ready for such a heavy-handed [F] love

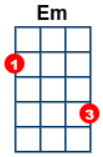
Chorus x2 end on [F]

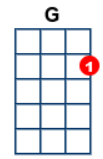
Hey Soul Sister

artist:Train writer:Patrick Monahan, Amund Bjørklund, and Espen Lind









Train: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kVpv8-5XWOI (in E)
[G] [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay
Your [G] lipstick stains [D] on the front lobe of my [Em] left side brains [C]
I knew I wouldn't for[G]get you
And so I went and [D] let you blow my [Em] mind [C] [D]
Your [G] sweet moonbeam
[D] The smell of you in every [Em] single dream I [C] dream
I knew when we co[G]llided you're the one I have de[D]cided
Who's one of my [Em] kind [C] [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night [G] Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay

[G] Just in time [D] I'm so glad you have a [Em] one track mind like [C] me
You gave my love dir[G]ection a game show love co[D]nnection
We can't de[Em]ny [C] [D]
I'm [G] so obsessed [D] my heart is bound to beat
Right [Em] outta my untrimmed [C] chest I believe in [G] you
Like a virgin you're Ma[D]donna
And I'm always gonna [Em] wanna blow your [C] mind [D]

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night

[G] The way you can't cut a rug [D] watching you's the only drug I [Em] need
You're so gangster I'm so thug you're the [C] only one I'm dreaming of you [G] see
I can be myself now fina[D]lly in fact there's nothing I can't [Em] be
I want the world to see you [C] be with [D] me

[C] Hey soul sister [D] ain't that mister [G] mister [D] on the [C] radio stereo
The [D] way you move ain't [G] fair you [D] know
[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do to[D]night

[C] Hey soul sister [D] I don't want to [G] miss a [D] single [C] thing you do [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night Hey [D] ay Hey ay ay [Em] ay Hey ay ay [C] ay [D]
To[G]night

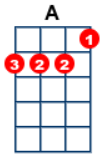
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

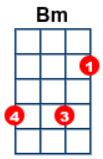
Hey There Delilah

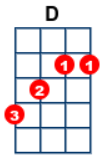
artist:Plain White T's writer:Tom Higgenson

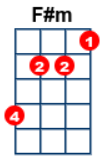
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h_m-BjrxmgI

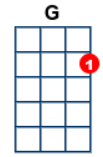
some interesting timings - check the YouTube











[D] **[F#m]** **[D]** **[F#m]**
[D] Hey there Delilah, what's it **[F#m]** like in New York City?
I'm a **[D]** thousand miles away but girl to-**[F#m]**night you look so pretty,
Yes you **[Bm]** do **[G]** Times Square can't **[A]** shine as bright as **[Bm]** you
I swear it's **[A]** true

[D] Hey there Delilah, don't you **[F#m]** worry about the distance,
I'm right **[D]** there if you get lonely, give this **[F#m]** song another listen,
close your **[Bm]** eyes **[G]** listen to my **[A]** voice it's my dis-**[Bm]**guise
I'm by your **[A]** side

[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me, what you do to **[D]** me

[D] Hey there Delilah, I know **[F#m]** times are getting hard,
But just be-**[D]**lieve me girl some day I'll pay the **[F#m]** bills with this guitar
We'll have it **[Bm]** good, **[G]** we'll have the **[A]** life we knew we **[Bm]** would
My word is **[A]** good

[D] Hey there Delilah, I've got **[F#m]** so much left to say,
If every **[D]** simple song I wrote to you, would **[F#m]** take your breath away,
I'd write it **[Bm]** all **[G]** even more in **[A]** love with me **[Bm]** you'd fall
We'd have it **[A]** all

[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me,
[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me, what you do to **[D]** me

A **[G]** thousand miles seems pretty far, but **[A]** they've got planes and trains and cars,
I'd **[D]** walk to you if I had no other **[Bm]** way
Our **[G]** friends would all make fun of us, and **[A]** we'll just laugh along because we'd **[D]** know
That none of them have felt this **[Bm]** way
De-**[G]** lilah I can promise you, that **[A]** by the time that we get through,
The **[Bm]** world will never ever be the **[Bm]** same
And **[A]** you're to **[A]** blame

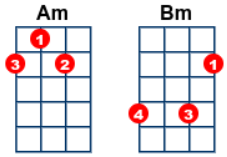
[D] Hey there Delilah you be good and **[F#m]** don't you miss me,
Two more **[D]** years and you'll be done with school,
and **[F#m]** I'll be making history like I **[Bm]** do
[G] You'll know it's **[A]** all because of **[Bm]** you
[G] We can do what-**[A]**ever we want **[Bm]** to
[G] Hey there De-**[A]**lilah here's to
[Bm] you this one's for **[A]** you

[D] Oh it's what you do to **[Bm]** me, x3
what you do to **[D]*** me

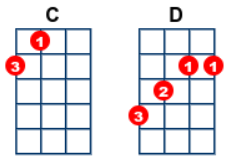
Hey You

artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters

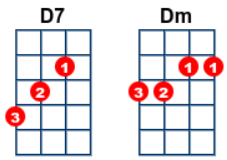
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFjmvfRvjTc



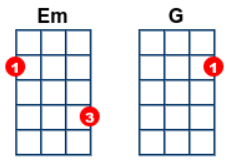
[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]



Hey **[Em]** you, out there in the cold
Getting lonely, getting old, can you **[Bm]** feel me
Hey **[Em]** you, standing in the aisles
With itchy feet and fading smiles, can you **[Bm]** feel me
[D] Hey you, don't you help them to **[D7]** bury the **[G]** li-**[D]**ght **[C]**
[Bm] Don't give in **[Am]** without a **[Em]** fight. **[Dm]**



Hey **[Em]** you, out there on your own
Sitting naked by the phone would you **[Bm]** touch me
Hey **[Em]** you, with your ear against the wall
Waiting for someone to call out would you **[Bm]** touch me
[D] Hey you, would you help me to **[D7]** carry the **[G]** sto-**[D]**one **[C]**
[Bm] Open your heart,**[Am]** I'm coming **[Em]** home



[Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

[C] But it was **[D]** only a **[G]** fan-**[D]**ta-**[C]**sy
[C] The wall was too **[D]** high, as **[G]** you **[D]** can **[C]** cee
[C] No matter how he **[D]** tried he could **[G]** not **[D]** break **[C]** free
And the worms ate **[D7]** into his **[Em]** brain **[Dm]** .

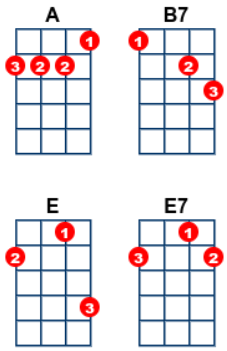
[Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

Hey **[Em]** you, out there on the road
Doing what you're told, can you **[Bm]** help me
[G] Hey **[Em]** you, out there beyond the wall
Breaking bottles in the hall, can you **[Bm]** help me
[D] Hey you, don't tell me there's **[D7]** no hope at **[G]** all **[D]** **[C]**
To-**[Bm]**gether we stand, **[Am]** divided we **[Em]** fall.

Hey, Hey, Loretta

artist:Stompin’ Tom Connor writer:Stompin' Tom Connors, Gaetan Lepine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SURG-qMzjKc
Loretta Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JE6yXyaxssQ



Thanks to Joe Caruso

[E] [E7] [A] [A] [E] [B7] [E]*

> Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta
> **[E7]** Why don’t you write a little **[A]** letter?
> **[A]** Hey, Hey Lo-**[E]**retta, why don’t you **[B7]** phone?
> **[B7]** I could feel a little **[E]** better, If you **[E7]** write a little **[A]** letter
> **[A]** Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta, **[B7]** please telephone **[E]** home. **[E]**

[A] I’ve been drivin’ up and down
[E] Every street in this old town
Asking all our friends, but they don’t **[B7]** know **[B7]**
[E] All they do is **[E7]** shake their heads
And **[A]** say it’s something that I said
Well, I’m **[E]** sorry baby, **[B7]** now, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

Chorus

What **[A]** ever happened to our song?
They’re **[E]** playin’ all the music wrong
I can hear my heartbeat on the stere-**[B7]**o **[B7]**
The **[E]** movie goers **[E7]** at the Mall
Say **[A]** you don’t come around at all
And **[E]** as my curtain **[B7]** falls, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

Chorus

[A] I can’t eat and I can’t sleep
And **[E]** I can’t make up if we can’t meet
How can I ever say "I love you **[B7]** so?" **[B7]**
I **[E]** know you’re somewhere **[E7]** in this town
And **[A]** before I turn it upside down
[E] Won’t you tell me **[B7]** now, where did you **[E]** go? **[E]***

> Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta
> **[E7]** Why don’t you write a little **[A]** letter?
> **[A]** Hey, Hey Lo-**[E]**retta, why don’t you **[B7]** phone? **[B7]**
> I could feel a little **[E]** better, If you **[E7]** write a little **[A]** letter
> **[A]** Hey, Hey, Lo-**[E]**retta, **[B7]** please telephone **[E]** home.

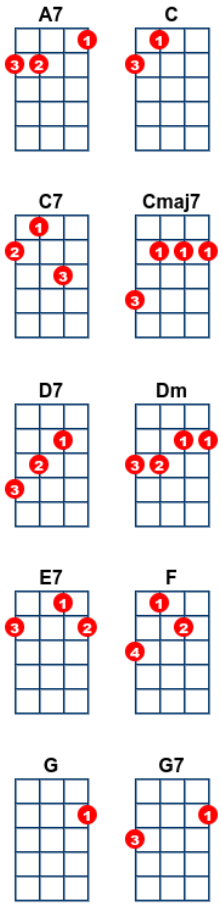
Hey, Hey, Lo-**[A]**retta,
Hey, Hey, Lo-**[B7]**retta, please **[B7]** telephone **[E]** home.
[E] [E] [E]*

Hey, Won't You Play Another Somebody Done Somebody Wrong Song

artist:B. J. Thomas writer:Chips Moman, Larry Butler

https:www.youtube.com/watch?v=TDXW_WglzOI Capo 4

Thanks to William Kizer



[C] It's lonely out **[F]** tonight,
and the **[G]** feeling just got **[G7]** right for a brand new **[C]** love song.
[F] A somebody done somebody **[C]** wrong song.

> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

[C] So please play for me, that sad **[E7]** melody,
so **[A7]** sad that it makes everybody **[D7]** cry.
A **[G7]** real hurtin' song, about a **[C]** love that's gone **[A7]** wrong,
'cause **[D7]** I don't want to cry all **[G7]** alone.

> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

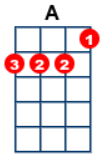
[C] So please play for me, that sad **[E7]** melody,
so **[A7]** sad that it makes everybody **[D7]** cry.
A **[G7]** real hurtin' song, about a **[C]** love that's gone **[A7]** wrong,
'cause **[D7]** I don't want to cry all **[G7]** alone.

> **[C]** Hey, won't you **[Cmaj7]** play,
> another **[C7]** somebody done somebody **[F]** wrong song,
> and make me **[C]** feel at home,
> while I miss my **[Dm]** baby, **[G7]** while I miss my **[C]** baby.

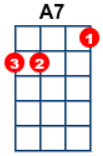
Hi Ho Silver Lining [A]

artist:Jeff Beck writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

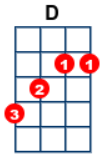
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (in D Capo 5)

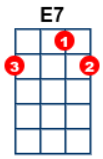


Intro:
[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining
[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss [D]
Though it's [A] obvious

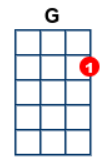


You're [A] everywhere and nowhere baby
[D] That's where you're at
[G] Going down the bumpy [D] hillside
[A] In your hippy [E7] hat
[A] Flying across the country
[D] And getting fat
[G] Saying everything is [D] groovy
[A] When your tyre's all [E7] flat… and [A] it's





Chorus
[A] Hi ho [A7] silver lining
[D] Anywhere you [E7] go now baby
[A] I see your [A7] sun is [A] shining
[D] But I won't make a [E7] fuss
[D] Though it's [A] obvious



[A] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[D] They're waving at me
[G] Anything you want is [D] yours now
[A] Only nothing's for [E7] free
[A] Lies are gonna get you some day
[D] Just wait and see
So [G] open up your beach um[D]brella
[A] While you're watching T[E7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

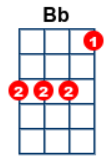
[A]

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Hi Ho Silver Lining [C]

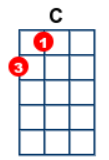
artist:Jeff Beck writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

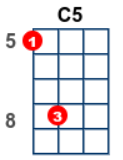
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avP-8i_YEO8 (Capo on 2nd fret)



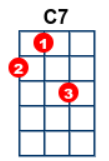
Intro 8 beats **[C5]**

You're **[C5]** everywhere and no where, **[C]** baby,
[F] thatâ€™s where you're at,
[Bb] Going down a bumpy **[F]** hillside,
[C] In your hippy **[G7]** hat,
[C] Flying out across the country
[F] And getting fat,
[Bb] Saying everything is **[F]** groovy
[C] When your tyres are **[G7]** flat

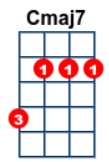


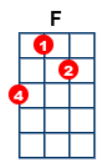


Chorus:
And itâ€™s **[C]** hi - ho **[C7]** silver lining
[F] anywhere you **[G7]** go now **[F]** ba**[G7]**by
[C] I see your **[C7]** sun is shining
[F] But I wonâ€™t make a **[G7]** fuss
[F] Though its **[C]** obvious.

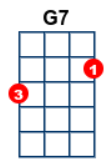


[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is **[F]** yours now,
[C] Only nothing is for **[G7]** free.
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
[F] Just wait and see
So **[Bb]** open up your beach um-**[F]**brella
[C] While you are watching T **[G7]** V





Chorus



Instrumental Verse
[C] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[F] They're waving at me
[Bb] Anything you want is **[F]** yours now,
[C] Only nothing is for **[G7]** free.
[C] Lies are gonna get you some day,
[F] Just wait and see
So **[Bb]** open up your beach um-**[F]**brella
[C] While you are watching T **[G7]** V

Chorus * 3

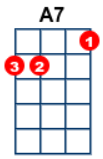
[Cmaj7]

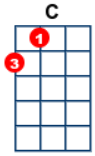
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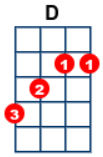
Hi Ho Silver Lining [D]

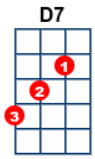
artist:Jeff Beck writer:Scott English and Larry Weiss

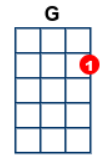
Jeff Beck - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhpgepbvIhY











Intro: [D] [D7] [G] [A7] [D]
You're [D] everywhere and nowhere baby
[G] That's where you're at
[C] Going down the bumpy [G] hillside
[D] In your hippy [A7] hat
[D] Flying across the country
[G] And getting fat
[C] Saying everything is [G] groovy
[D] When your tyre's all [A7] flat… and [D] it's

Chorus
[D] Hi ho [D7] silver lining
[G] Anywhere you [A7] go now [G] baby
[D] I see your [D7] sun is shining
[G] But I won't make a [A7] fuss
[G] Though it's [D] obvious

[D] Flies are in your pea soup baby,
[G] They're waving at me
[C] Anything you want is [G] yours now
[D] Only nothing's for [A7] free
[D] Lies are gonna get you some day
[G] Just wait and see
So [C] open up your beach um[G]brella
[D] While you're watching T[A7]V, and it's

Chorus x2

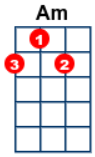
[D]

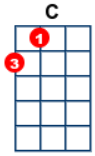
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Hi Lili Hi Lo

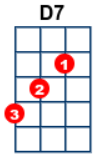
artist:Anne Murray writer:Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch

Written by Bronislaw Kaper and Helen Deustch
Recorded by The Everly Brothers, Nat KIngCole and multi others
Alan price Set : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQ0Rn-ReVUQ (in Bb

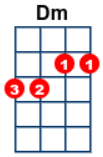


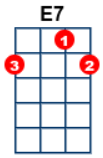


[G] A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
Hi-lili Hi-lili hi-[Am]lo
A [D7] song of love is [C] song of [D7] woe
Don't ask me how I [G] know

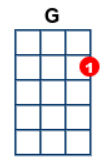


A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so
I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo
To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo





A song of love is [C] sad [G] song
For [Dm] I have [E7] loved and it's [Am] so
I sit at the window and [G] watch the rain
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo
To[C]morrow I'll probably [G] love again
Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi-[G]lo

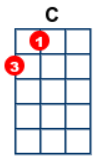


Hi-[D7]lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo
Hi-[D7] lili Hi-lili hi [G] lo

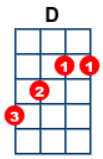
Hickory Wind

artist:Gram Parsons and EmmyLou Harris writer:Gram Parsons, Bob Buchanan

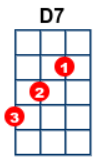
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S11HnNXcjbk



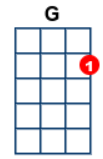
Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[G] In South Caro-[D]lina, [C] there are many tall [G] pines
I remember the [D] oak tree [C] that we used to [D] climb [D7]
But now when I'm [C] lonesome, [D] I always pre-[G]tend
That I'm getting the [C] feel [D] of hickory [G] wind [C] [G]



[G] I started out [D] younger [C] at most every-[G]thing
All the riches and [D] pleasures, [C] what else could life [D] bring [D7]
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]



[G] It's a hard way to [D] find out [C] that trouble is [G] real
In a faraway [D] city, [C] with a faraway [D] feel [D7]
But it makes me feel [C] better, [D] each time it [G] begins
Calling me [C] home [D] to hickory [G] wind [C] [G]
Keeps calling me [C] home, [D] hickory [C] wind [G]

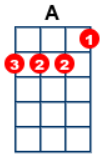
Hidden In The Sand

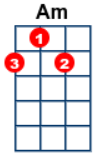
artist:Tally Hall writer:Joe Hawley

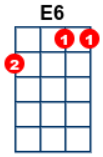
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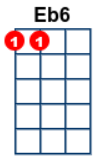
Capo 2 for YT play along

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin









We were playing in the sand, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
and you found a little band. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
You told me you [A] fell in love with it,
[Am] hadn't gone as I planned.. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

When you had to bid adieu, [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
said you'd never love anew. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
I wondered if [A] I could hold it,
and [Am] fall in love with it too. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

You told me to [A] buy a pony,
but [Am] all I wanted was you. [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

-Mmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmmm [A] mmmmm [Am]
-mmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Mmmmm [A] mmmmm [Am]
-mmmmmmmm- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

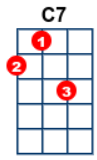
-Ohhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]
-Ohhhhhhhhh- [E6] [Eb6] [E6]

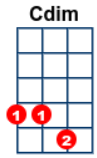
[A] [Am] [E6]

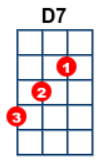
High Hopes

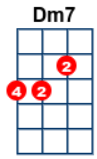
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jimmy Van Heusen , Sammy Cahn

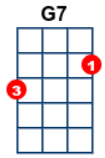
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S94Bh3Qez9o capo 3

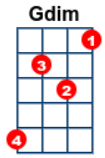












Also uses:
Am, C, F

[C] Next time you're found
With your [Gdim] chin on the ground
There's a [Dm7] lot to be learned
[G7] So look a[C]round [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Just what makes that [F] little old ant
[G7] Think he'll move that [C] rubber tree plant
Anyone knows [Gdim] an [Dm7] ant, [Cdim] can't
[Dm7] Move [G7] a rubber tree [C] plant

But [G7] he's [C7] got [F] high hopes
[Cdim] He's got [C] high hopes
He's got [D7] high apple pie
In the [G7] sky hopes

So any [C] time you're gettin' low
[C7] 'Stead of lettin' go, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ant
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there goes a-[Dm7]nother [G7] rubber tree [C] plant
Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] rubber tree [C] plant

[C] When troubles call and your [Gdim] back's to the wall
There a [Dm7] lot to be learned [G7] that wall could [C] fall [Am] [Dm7] [G7]
[C] Once there was a [F] silly old ram
[G7] Thought he'd punch a [C] hole in a dam
No one could make [Gdim] that [Dm7] ram, [Cdim] scram
[Dm7] He [G7] kept buttin' that [C] dam

'Cause [G7] he [C7] had [F] high hopes [Cdim] he had [C] high hopes
He had [C] high apple pie in the [G7] sky hopes

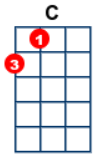
So any [C] time you're feelin' bad
[C7] 'Stead of feelin' sad, [F] just remember that [Cdim] ram
[C] Oops, there goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam
[C] Oops, there[Gdim] goes a [Dm7] billion [G7] kilowatt [C] dam

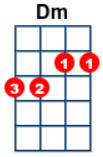
[G7] A problem's [C] just a toy balloon
[C7] They'll be bursting soon, [F] they're just bound to go [Cdim] pop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7]other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop
[C] Oops, there [Gdim] goes an[Dm7] other [G7] problem ker[C] plop, [G7] ker[C]plop

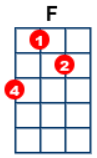
High Hopes - Nutini

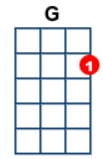
artist:Paolo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini, Dave Nelson (aka Tommy Reilly)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7kJv-UO_dY









[C] My hopes are high but my **[F]** eyes can't
Believe what they **[C]** see,
Give me **[G]** something to be-**[C]**lieve,
[F] Give me **[C]** something to believe,
[C] I got lucky in life and had plenty to eat and
I saw this world as one big pool of **[C]** opportunity
But there's **[F]** too much mind corruption,
Too little reme-**[C]**dy (or that's how it seems to me)
Yeah we need a **[G]** moral education to
[Dm] Set the **[F]** young minds **[C]** free

[C] So let us teach what we can and accept what we can't
Impart some of the **[C]** wisdom from that tried and tested man
There’s no **[F]** harm in being wrong you know no,
In fact to me, it's common **[C]** ground - yeah
So take that **[G]** feather from you cap sir,
[F] And pass that feather a-**[C]**round...

My **[C]** hopes are high but my **[Dm]** eyes can't
Believe what they **[C]** see,
Oohh give me **[G]** something to believe in,
[Dm] give me **[F]** something to be-**[C]**lieve,

[Dm] [C] [G] [C] [Dm] [C] [G] [C]

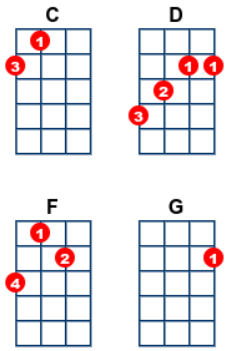
My **[Dm]** hopes are **[C]** high but my **[G]** eyes can't
Believe what they **[C]** see,
My **[Dm]** hopes are **[C]** high Oohh give me
[G] something **[Dm]** give me **[F]** something to be-**[C]**lieve

High On A Mountain [G]

artist:Ola Belle Reed writer:Ola Belle Reed

https:www.youtube.com/watch?JfpQt78NFC0

Thanks to Jon Levy



As I [G] looked at the [D] valleys down [G] below
They were green just as [D] far as I could [G] see
As my memory re-[F]turned, oh [G] how my heart did [C] yearn
For [G] you and the [D] days that used to [G] be

High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
[G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
[G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

Oh I wonder if you [D] ever think of [G] me
[G] Or if time has blotted [D] out your memo-[G]ry
As I listen to the [F] breeze, whisper [G] gently through the [C] trees
I'll [G] always cherish [D] what you meant to [G] me

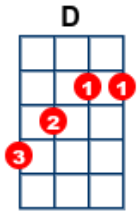
High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
[G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
[G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

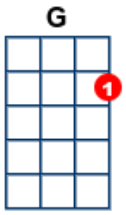
High on a [F] mountain top [G] wind blowin' [C] free
[G] Thinking about the [D] days that used to [G] be
High on a [F] mountain top [G] standin' all a-[C]lone
[G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown
(slower)
[G] Wondering where the [D] years of my life has [G] flown

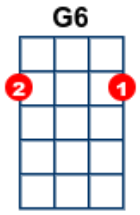
Higher and Higher

artist:Jackie Wilson writer:Gary Jackson and Carl Smith

Jackie Wilson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzDVaKRApcg







Intro: [D] [G] [G6] [D]

Your [D] love, lifted me high[G]er
Than I've [G6] ever been lifted bef[D]ore
So keep it it [D] up, Quench my des[G]ire
And I'll [G6] be at your side, forever [D] more

You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D] higher (higher)

Now [D] once I was down hear[G]ted
Disap[G6]pointment was my closest [D]friend
But then you came and it soon dep[G]arted
And you [G6] know he never Showed his face a[D]gain

That's why your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me)
Higher and [D]higher (higher)
I'm so [D] glad, I've finally found [G] you
Yes, that [G6] one in a million g[D]irl
And now with my loving arms aro[G]und you Honey,
I [G6] can stand up and face the [D]world

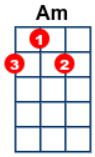
You know your [D] love (your love keeps lifting me)
Keep on [G] lifting (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Higher (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)
I said your love (your love keeps lifting me)
[G] Keep on (love keeps lifting me)
[G6] Lifting me (lifting me) Higher and [D] higher (higher)

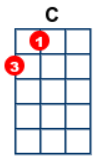
Highwayman

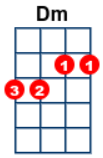
artist:The Highwaymen writer:Jimmy Webb

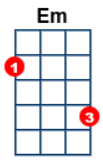
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bMdeg-WKt1U Capo 2

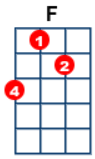
Thanks to clbolick on Ultimate Guitar

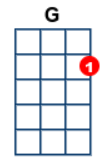












[Am] I was a [G] highwayman, along the [F] coach roads I did [Am] ride
[G] With sword and [F] pistol by my [G] side
[Dm] Many a young [Am] maid lost her [G] baubles to my [F] trade
[Dm] Many a [Am] soldier shed his [G] lifeblood on my [F] blade
[Am] The bastards [G] hung me, in the [F] spring of twenty-[C]five
[F] But I am still a-[G]live.

[Am] I was a [G] sailor, I was [F] born upon the [Am] tide
[G] And with the [F] sea I did a-[G]bide.
[Dm] I sailed a [Am] schooner round the [G] Horn to Mexi-[F]co
[Dm] I went a-[Am]loft and furled the [G] mainsail in a [F] blow
[Am] And when the yards [G] broke off, they [F] said that I got [C] killed
[F] But I am living [G] still.

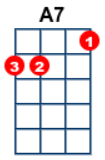
[Am] I was a dam [G] builder, across the [F] river deep and [Am] wide.
[G] Where steel and [F] water did [G] collide.
[Dm] A place called [Am] Boulder on the [G] wild Colo-[F]rado
[Dm] I slipped and [Am] fell into the [G] wet concrete [F] below
[Am] They buried me, [G] in that great [F] tomb that knows no [C] sound
[F] But I am still a-[G]round..
[G] I'll always be a-[C]round and a-[G]round [F] [Em] [Dm]

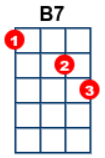
[Am] I fly a [G] starship across the [F] Universe di-[Am]vide
[G] And when I [F] reach the other [G] side
[Dm] I'll find a [Am] place to rest my [G] spirit if I [F] can
[Dm] Perhaps I [Am] may become a [G] highwayman a-[F]gain
[Am] Or I may [G] simply be a [F] single drop of [Am] rain
[G] But I, [F] will re-[G]main
[G] And I'll be back a-[C]gain, and a-[G]gain and a-[F]gain and a-[Em]gain and a-[Dm]gain..

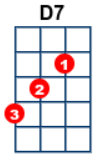
Hippopotamus Song - Flanders and Swann

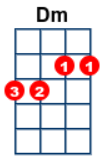
artist:Flanders and Swann writer:Flanders and Swann

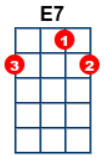
https://youtu.be/AjnOj9O16_I?t=1m18s (but in Ab ?) Thanks Ian Blackhouse

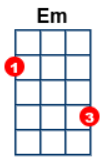












Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[D7] A [G] bold hippopotamus was [Am] standing one [D7] day
On the [Em] banks of the [A7] cool [D7] Shalimar.
He [G] gazed at the bottom as he [Am] peacefully [B7] lay
By the [Em] light of the [A7] evening [D7] star.
[Dm] Away on the [Em] hilltop sat [Dm] combing her [E7] hair
His [Dm] fair hippo-[E7]-potami [Am] maid [D]
The [Em] Hippo-[D]-potamus [Em] was no [D] ignoramus
And [Am] sang her this [A7] sweet [D7] serenade.

Chorus:
[G] Mud, mud, [Am] glorious [D7] mud.
[Em] Nothing quite [A7] like it for [D7] cooling the blood.
So [G] follow me follow, [Am] down to the hollow
And [C] there let us [G] wallow in [D7] glorious [G] mud. [G]/// [Am]/// [D7]//

The [G] fair hippopotama he [Am] aimed to en-[D7]-tice
From her [Em] seat on that [A7] hilltop [D7] above
As [G] she hadn't got a ma to [Am] give her ad-[B7]-vice
Came [Em] tiptoeing [A7] down to her [D7] love.
Like [Dm] thunder the [E7] forest re-[Dm]-echoed the [E7] sound
Of the [Dm] song that they [E7] sang when they [Am] met [D]
His [Em] inamor-[D]-ata ad-[Em]-justed her [D] garter
And [Am] lifted her [A7] voice in du-[D7]-et.

Chorus
Now [G] more hippopotami [Am] began to [D7] convene
On the [Em] banks of that [A7] river so [D7] wide
I [G] wonder now what am I to [Am] say of the [B7] scene
That [Em] ensued by the [A7] Shalimar [D7] side.
They [Dm] dived all at [E7] once with an [Dm] ear-splitting [E7] sposh
Then [Dm] rose to the [E7] surface [Am] again [D]
A [Em] regular [D] army of [Em] hippopot-[D]-ami
All [Am] singing this [A7] haunting [D] refrain.

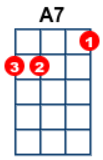
Chorus
[D7] The [G] amorous hippopotamus whose [Am] love song we [D7] know
Is now [Em] married and [A7] father of [D7] ten,
He [G] murmurs, "God rot 'em!" as he [Am] watches them [B7] grow,
And he [Em] longs to be [A7] single [D7] again!
He'll [Dm] gambol no [E7] more on the [Dm] banks of the [E7] Nile,
Which [Dm] Naser is [E7] flooding next [Am] Spring, [D]
With [Em] hippopot-[D]-amas in [Em] silken py-[D]-jamas
No [Am] more will he [A7] teach them to [D7] sing

Chorus

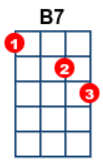
His Eye Is On The Sparrow

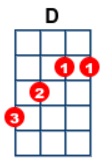
artist:Lauryn Hill and Tanya Blount writer: Civilla D. Martin, Charles H. Gabriel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7Pk5YMkEcg Capo 4

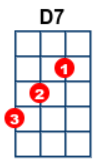


[D] Why should I feel dis - couraged?
[G] Why should the shadows [D] come?
[B7] Why should my heart be [Em] lonely
[A7] and long for heaven and [D] home
When Je - sus is my portion my [D7] constant friend is [G] He [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

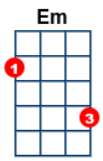


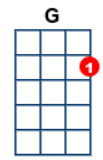


I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy,
I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row,
and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.



[D] "Let not your heart be troubled,"
[G] His ten - der word I [D] hear
[B7] And rest - ing on His [Em] goodness,
[A7] I lose my doubt and [D] fear,
Though by the path he leadeth, but [D7] one step I may [G] see [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.





I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

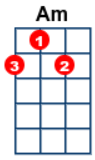
[D] When – ev - er I am temp - ted, [G]when - ever clouds a - [D]rise,
[B7] When songs give place to [Em] sighing [A7] when hope with - in me [D] dies,
I draw the clos - er to Him from [D7] care He sets me [G] free [Em]
His [A7] eye is on the [D] sparrow, and I know He [A7] watches [D] me.
His [D7] eye is on the [G] sparrow, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

I [A7] sing because I'm [D] happy, I [A7] sing because I'm [D] free [D7]
For His [G] eye is on the [D] spar - [G]row, and I [D] know He [A7] watches [D] me.

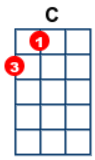
History [C]

artist:One Direction writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet,t Julian Bunetta Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

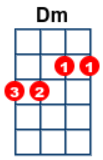
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - he suggests a D D-U U-D-U strum
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo But in G



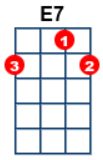
[C] You've gotta help me, [E7] I'm losing my mind
[Am] Keep getting the feeling you wanna [Gm] leave this all behind
Thought we were [F] going strong
I thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓… Aren't we?



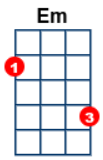
[C] No they don't teach you this in [E7] school
[Am] Now my heart's breaking and I [Gm]↓↓ don't know [C]↓↓ what to do
Thought we were [F] going strong
Thought we were [G] holding on… Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓



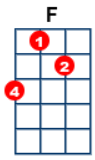
Chorus:
You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↓↑ whole lot of [Am] history
We could [Dm] be the greatest team that the [G] world has ever seen
You and [C]↓↓ me got a [E7]↑↑↓↑ whole lot of [Am] history
So don't [Dm]↓↓ let it go, we can [Em]↓↓ make some more,
we can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever



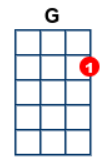
[C] All of the rumours, [E7] all of the fights
[Am] But we always find a way to [Gm] make it out alive
Thought we were [F] going strong
Thought we were [Dm]↓↓ holding on [G]↓↓… Aren't [C]↓ we? [G]↓



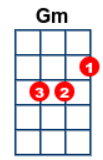
Chorus



[F] Mini bars, expensive cars, [C]↓↓ hotel rooms, and [G]↑↑↓↑ new tattoos,
And the [F] good champagne, and private planes
But [C]↓↓ they don't mean [G]↑↑↓↑ anything
Cause' the [F] truth is out,
I realised that [Am] without you here life is just a lie
This is [Dm] not the end, this is not the end
We can [G] make it you know it, you know



Chorus x2



[Dm]↓↓ So don't let me go
[Em]↓↓ So don't let me go
We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever
[Dm]↓↓ Baby don't you know
[Em]↓↓ Baby don't you know
We can [F]↓↓ live for[G]↓↓ever [C]↓

History [F]

artist:One Direction writer:Wayne Hector, John Ryan, Ed Drewet, Julian Bunetta, Liam Payne, Louis Tomlinson

Thanks to http://uketunes.wordpress.com
One Direction: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjmp8CoZBIo Capo on 1
[F] [F]
[F] You've gotta help me, [A7] I'm losing my mind,
[Dm] Keep getting the feeling you want to [Cm7] leave this all behind.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, I thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we?

[F] No, they don't teach you [A7] this in school,
[Dm] Now my heart's breaking and I [Cm7] don't know what to do.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

Chorus:
You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,
We could [Gm] be the greatest thing that the [Bb] world has ever seen.
You and [F] me got a whole lot of [Dm] history,
So don't [Gm] let it go, we can [F] make some more,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.

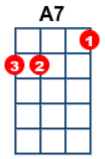
[F] All of the rumours, [A7] all of the fights,
[Dm] But we always find a way to [Cm7] make it out alive.
Thought we were [Bb] going strong, thought we were [C] holding on,
Aren't [F] we? [C7]

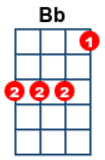
Chorus

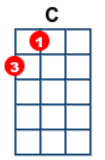
[Bb] Mini bars, expensive cars,
[F] Hotel rooms, and new tattoos, the [Bb] good champagne and private planes,
But [F] we don't need anything 'cause the [Bb] truth is out,
I realise that with[Dm]out you here life is just a lie.
This is [Gm] not the end, this is not the end,
We can [F] make it, you know it, you [C7] know.

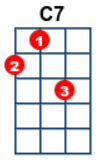
Chorus x2

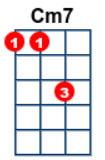
So don't [Gm] let me go, so don't [F] let me go,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]ever.
Baby [Dm] don't you know, baby [F] don't you know,
We can [Bb] live for[C7]-e[C7]-ver. [F]

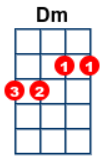


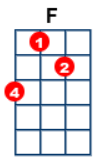


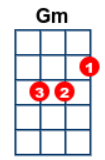








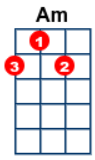


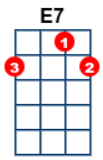


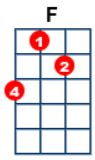
Hit the Road Jack

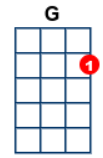
artist:Ray Charles writer:Percy Mayfield

Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSiHqxgE2d0 (in E)
[Am] [G] [F] [E7] *4









Chorus:
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no
[Am] more no **[G]** more no **[F]** more no **[E7]** more
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more **[G]**
[F] What you **[E7]** say?
Hit the **[Am]** road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no
[Am] more no **[G]** more no **[F]** more no **[E7]** more
Hit **[Am]** the road **[G]** Jack and **[F]** don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more
[G] [F] [E7]

(MEN) Whoa **[Am]** woman oh **[G]** woman don't **[F]** treat me so **[E7]** mean!
You're the **[Am]** meanest **[G]** woman that I've **[F]** ever **[E7]** seen
I **[Am]** guess if **[G]** you say **[F]** so.. **[E7]**
I'll **[Am]** have to pack my **[G]** things and **[F]** go (That's **[E7]** right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus
(MEN) Now **[Am]** baby listen **[G]** baby don't **[F]** treat me this **[E7]** way
For **[Am]** I'll be **[G]** back on my **[F]** feet some **[E7]** day

(WOMEN) Don't **[Am]** care if you **[G]** do cause it's **[F]** under**[E7]**stood,
You ain't got **[Am]** got no **[G]** money you **[F]** just ain't go **[E7]** good

(MEN) Well I **[Am]** guess if **[G]** you say **[F]** so **[E7]**
I'll **[Am]** have to pack my **[G]** things and **[F]** go (That's **[E7]** right!)

(WOMEN) Chorus
(MEN) Now **[Am]** baby, listen **[G]** baby, don't-a **[F]** treat me this-a **[E7]** way
For **[Am]** I'll be **[G]** back on my **[F]** feet some **[E7]** day

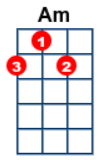
(WOMEN) Don't **[Am]** care if you **[G]** do 'cause it's **[F]** under **[E7]** stood
You **[Am]** ain't got no **[G]** money you just **[F]** ain't no **[E7]** good

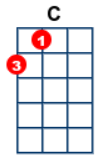
(MEN) I **[Am]** guess if **[G]** you say **[F]** say **[E7]** so
I'll **[Am]** have to **[G]** pack my **[F]** things and **[E7]** go (that's right)

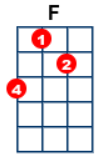
(WOMEN) Chorus
[F] Don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more **[G]**
[F] Don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more **[G]**
[F] Don't you come **[E7]** back no **[Am]** more **[G]**
[F] [E7] [Am]

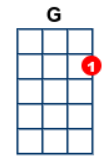
Ho Hey

artist:The Lumineers writer:Wesley Schultz, Jeremy Fraites









Thanks Steve Walton
The Lumineers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zvCBSSwgtg4

suggested strum - D D UDUD UD D

[F] [F] [C] Ho……. [F] [C] Hey……. [F] [C] Ho……. [F] [C] Hey……. [F]

[C] Ho I've been trying to do it right [F] [C] Hey
I've been living a lonely life [F] [C] Ho
I've been sleeping here instead [F] [C] Hey
I've been sleeping in my bed, [Am] Ho
I've been sleeping [G] in my bed, [C] Hey ……. [F] [C] Ho [C]……. [F]

[C] Ho So show me family [F] [C] Hey
All the blood that I will bleed [F] [C] Ho
I don't know where I belong [F] [C] Hey
I don't know where I went wrong, [Am] Ho
But I can [G] write a song, [C] Hey {2, 3}

Chorus:
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet
[C] Ho…….[F] [C] Hey……. [F] [C] Ho……. [F] [C] Hey……. [F]

[C] Ho I don't think you're right for him [F] [C] Hey
Think of what it might've been if you [F] [C] Ho
Took a bus to Chinatown [F] [C] Hey
I'd be standing on Can-a-al, [Am] Ho
and [G] Bow-ery-y, [C] Hey ……. [Am] Ho She'd be standing [G] next to me, [C] Hey {2, 3}

I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart

And [F] love…. We [G] need, it [C] now
Let's [F] hope… for [G] some
Cause [F] oh… we're [G] bleeding [C] now

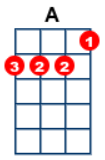
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet [C] heart
I belong with [Am] you, you belong with [G] me, you're my sweet

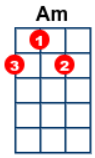
[C] Ho…….[F] [C] Hey……. [F] [C] Ho……. [F] [C] Heyyyyy

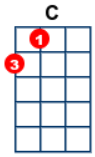
HO HO HO - Who Would Be A Turkey At Christmas

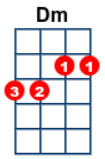
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

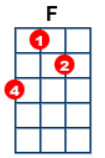
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXP5OXm3v8k

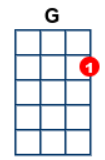


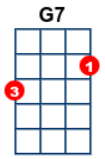












[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [G] [A] [G]

[C] Sitting [G] here on [Am] Christmas [G] Eve with a [F] brandy [C] in my [Dm] hand
Oh I've [G] had a few too [C] many and it's [F] getting hard to [G7] stand
[C] I keep [G] hear-[Am] ing [G] noises [F] from [C] my fire-[Dm]place
I [G] must be going [C] crazy [F] or the [G] brandy's won the [C] race

And [F] I [C] keep [Dm] hea-[C]ring [F] ho ho ho, [G] guess who's here
Your [C] fat and [C] jolly friend [G] draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise, surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

[C] On my [G] roof there's [Am] snorting sounds,
And [F] bells in-[C]side my [Dm] head
My [G] vision's blurred with [C] colour, and [F] all he sees is [G7] red
There's a [C] pair of [G] large sized [Am] wellies [F] coming [C] down my [Dm] flue
And the [G] smell of burning [C] rubber, oh is [C] filling [G] up the [C] room

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

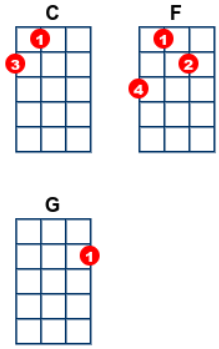
fading

[F] Ho ho ho, guess [G] who's here
Your [C] fat and jolly [G] friend draws [C] near
[F] Ho ho ho, sur-[G]prise surprise
The [C] bearded weirdy's [G] just a-[C]rrived

Hokey Cokey, The

artist:KidsMusicShop writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U9iUCHfzmYE But in G



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
[C] OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
[G] Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

You put your **[C]** right leg in. Your right leg out.
in out in out you **[G]** shake it all about.
You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all a-**[C]**bout.

[C] OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
[C] OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
[G] Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

[C] You put your left leg in. You put your left leg out.
In out in out you **[G]** shake it all about.
You do the hokey cokey and you turn around.
That's what it's all a-**[C]**bout.

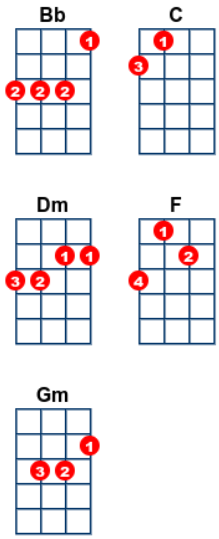
[C] OH do the hokey cokey.
OH do the hokey **[G]** cokey.
[C] OH do the hokey **[F]** cokey.
[G] Knees bent arms stretch **[C]** rah rah rah

Other Verses:
Put your right arm in
Put your left arm in
Put your backside in
Put your whole self in

Hold Back The River

artist:James Bay writer:Iain Archer, James Bay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfZBJD8zYOo



[Dm] **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**

[Dm] Tried to **[F]** keep you **[Bb]** close to **[F]** me,
but **[Bb]** life got **[F]** in between **[C]**
[Dm] Tried to **[F]** square not **[Bb]** being **[F]** there
but **[Bb]** think that **[F]** I should have **[C]** been

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and see where you hide
[F] Hold back the river, hold back

[Dm] Once u-**[F]**pon a **[Bb]** different **[F]** life
We **[Bb]** rode our **[F]** bikes into the **[C]** sky
[Dm] But now we **[F]** call a-**[Bb]**gainst the **[F]** tide
Those **[Bb]** distant **[F]** days are flashing **[C]** by

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, **[C]** hold back

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, **[C]** hold back

[Dm] **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you **[Bb]** let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you **[Bb]** let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other

[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, **[C]** hold back

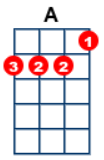
[Bb] Hold back the river, let me look in your eyes
[Bb] Hold back the river, so I
[F] Can stop for a minute and be by your side
[F] Hold back the river, **[C]** hold back

[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you **[Bb]** let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[F] Lonely water, lonely water, won't you **[Bb]** let us wander
[Gm] Let us hold each other
[Dm] **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]** .

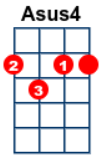
Hold Me Now

artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

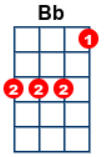
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=26oSP_7rGe8



[D] [Bm] [C] [A]

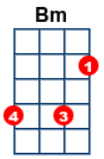


[D] I have a picture [Bm] pinned to my wall
An [C] image of you and of me and we're laughing, we're [Asus4] loving it all
[D] Look at our life now, [Bm] we're tattered and torn
We [C] fuss and we fight and delight in the tears and we [Asus4] cry until dawn

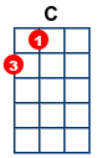


[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

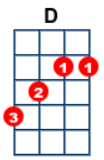
You [D] say I'm a dreamer, we're [Bm] two of a kind
[C] Both of us searching for some perfect world, we know [Asus4] we'll never find
So per-[D]haps I should leave here, [Dmaj7] yeah, yeah [Bm] go far away
But you [C] know that there's no where that I'd rather be than with [Asus4] you here today, oooh, oooh



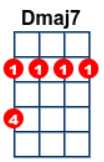
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start



[Bb] Whoa [C] oh [Bb] oh [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [D]



You [D] ask if I love you, [Dmaj7] well [Bm] what can I say?
You [C] know that I do and that this is just one of those [Asus4] games that we play
So I'll [D] sing you a new song, [Dmaj7] please don't [Bm] cry anymore
And then I'll [C] ask your forgiveness though I don't know
Just what I'm [Asus4] asking it for, whoa-oh



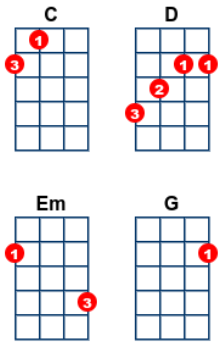
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start
[D] Hold me now, [Dmaj7] whoa-oooh [Bm] warm my heart
[C] Stay with me, let [Asus4] loving start, let loving start

Hold My Girl

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Xlo2abddXU capo 3



[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]** **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[C]**

[G] I've been **[D]** waiting **[C]** for you
[Em] To come around and **[D]** tell me the **[G]** truth
[G] 'Bout everything **[D]** that you're going **[C]** through
[Em] My girl you've got **[D]** nothing to **[G]** lose

[C] Cold nights and **[Em]** the Sunday mornings
[G] On your way and out **[D]** of the grey

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

[G] Crowded town or silent bed
[D] Pick a place to rest your head
[Em] Give me a minute to hold my girl
[C] Give me a minute to hold my girl

[G] I've been **[D]** dreaming **[C]** 'bout us
[Em] Working hard and **[D]** saving it **[G]** up
[G] We'll go and see **[D]** the man on **[C]** the moon
[Em] My girl we've got **[D]** nothing to **[G]** lose

[C] Cold nights and **[Em]** the Sunday mornings
[G] On your way and out **[D]** of the grey

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

[G] Crowded town or silent bed
[D] Pick a place to rest your head
[Em] Give me a minute to hold my girl
[C] Give me a minute to hold my girl

[Em]

My **[C]** girl, my girl
[G] It takes one hot second to turn it around
[D] It takes one hot second to turn it around

> **[G]** I've got time, I've got love
> **[D]** Got confidence you'll rise above
> **[Em]** Give me a minute to hold my girl
> **[C]** Give me a minute to hold my girl

[G] Crowded town or silent bed
[D] Pick a place to rest your head
[Em] Give me a minute to hold my girl
[C] Give me a minute to hold my girl

[G] I've got time, I've got love
[D] Got confidence you'll rise above
[Em] Give me a minute to hold my girl
[C] Give me a minute to hold my girl

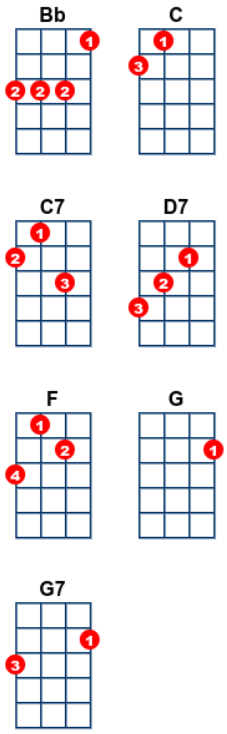
[G] Crowded town or silent bed
[D] Pick a place to rest your head
[Em] Give me a minute to hold my girl
[C] Give me a minute to hold my girl

Hold On, I'm Coming

artist:Sam And Dave writer:Isaac Hayes, David Porter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6JElrEbAcwY Capo 1

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[G] [Bb] [C] [G]

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down,
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

Just hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

[G] I'm on my [G7] way, your lover,
if you get cold, I'll be your cover.
Don't have to [C7] worry, cause I am here.
No need to suffer, cause I am near.

Cause hold [G] on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on I'm [G] coming.
Hold on, I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on, I'm [G] coming.

Reach [C7] out to me for satisfaction.
[Bb] Call my name, now, for quick re-[C] action.
Yeah! yeah! yeah! [D7] yea-a-a-ah!

[G] [F] [Bb] [C] [G] [Bb] [C] [G].

[G] Don't you [G7] ever, be sad.
Lean on me, when times are bad.
When the [C7] day comes, and you're down, baby
in a river of trouble, and you got to drown,

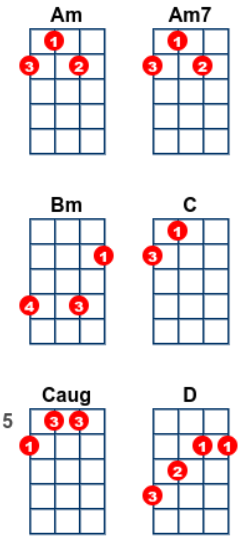
Hold [G] on I'm [Bb] coming, hold [C] on cause I'm [G] coming (x4)

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Hold On Tight

artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

ELO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gt_Se7BtSQg



[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see your [G] ship go sailing
[C] When you feel your [G] heart is breaking
[G] Hold on [D] tight..... to your [G] dream.

[G] Its a long [D] time to be [G] gone [G7]
[C] Time just rolls on and [G] on
[C] When you need a [G] shoulder to cry on
[C] When you get so [G] sick of trying
[G] Just hold on [D] tight.... to your [G] dream

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

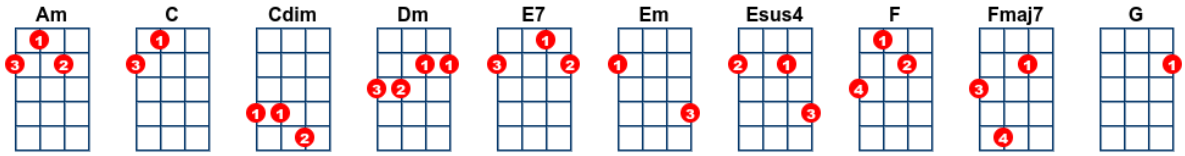
[G] Accroches-[D]toi a ton [G] reve [G7]
[C] Accroches-toi a ton [G] reve
[C] Quand tu vois ton [G] bateau partir
[C] Quand tu sents -- ton [G] coeur se briser
[G] Accroches-[D]toi.... a ton [G] reve.

When you [Em] get so [Bm] down that you [Em] cant get [Bm] up
And you [Am] want so [D] much but youre [Am] all out of [D] luck
When youre [Em] so down-[Bm] hearted and [Em] misunder-[Bm]stood
Just [Am7] over and [Bm] over and [Caug] over you [D7] could [D]

[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream [G7]
[C] Hold on tight to your [G] dream
[C] When you see the [G] shadows falling
[C] When you hear that [G] cold wind calling
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream.
[G] Oh, yeah
[G] Hold on [D] tight to your [G] dream
[G] Hold on [D] tight ... (four bars)
[G] To your dream. [D] [G]

Holding Out For A Hero

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Jim Steinman, Dean Pitchford



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWcASV2sey0

[Am] Do do do do
[G] Do do do **[Am]** do
[Fmaj7] Do do do **[Esus4]** do
[Em] Aaah aaah

[Am] Where have all the good men gone and **[Em]** where are all the gods?
[F] Where's the street-wise Hercules to **[E7]** fight the rising odds?
[Am] Isn't there a white knight u-**[Em]**pon a fiery steed?
[Dm] Late at night I toss and turn and I **[Esus4]** dream of what I **[E7]** need.

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

Larger than **[Am]** life.

[Am] Do do do do
[G] Do do do **[Am]** do
[Fmaj7] Do do do **[Esus4]** do
[Em] Aaah aaah

[Am] Somewhere after midnight in my **[G]** wildest fantasy,
[F] Somewhere just beyond my reach there's **[Em]** someone reaching back for me.
[Am] Racing on the thunder and **[Em]** rising with the heat
[Dm] It's gonna take a superman to **[Em]** sweep me off my feet, **[E7]** yeah!

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's **[Dm]** gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

I need a **[Am]** hero,
I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night

instrumental mostly deleted

[Am] **[Am]** **[Am]**

[Am] Up where the mountains meet the heavens above,
[F] out where the lightning splits the sea,
[Dm] I could swear there is **[Em]** someone somewhere **[Am]** watching me.

[Am] Through the wind and the chill and the rain,
[F] and the storm and the flood,
[Dm] I can feel his ap-**[Em]** proach like the fire in my **[Am]** blood

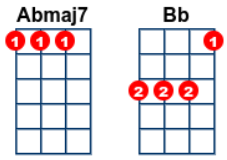
[Cdim] like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my blood,
like the fire in my blood, like the fire in my **[Em]** blood! Aaah!

repeat chorus fading at end

> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the end of the night,
> He's **[F]** gotta be strong and he's gotta be fast,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be fresh from the **[G]** fight.
> I need a **[Am]** hero, I'm holding out for a **[Em]** hero 'til the morning light,
> He's **[F]** gotta be sure, and it's **[Dm]** gotta be soon,
> And he's **[C]** gotta be larger than **[G]** life

Holidays, Holy Days

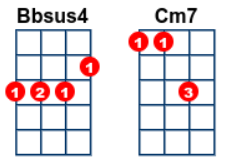
artist:Bobby and the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars



Video & Link coming soon...

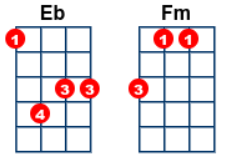
Thanks to Bobby Kemp (Ukulele Bobby)

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + [Eb] Key given in G, C, E, A)



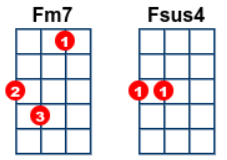
Intro/'Pre-Bridge' *(Colla Voce)* :

(See) [Fm7] All I wanna do, is build a little home for [Bbsus4] you [Bb]
We'll [Fm7] learn how to love, and how to cook Soul-[Fsus4] food [Bb]
[Abmaj7] Make Babies by the Fireside - [Bb] It took so long to realise
My [Fm7] dreams - were right here [Bb] [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]

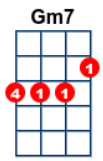


Instrumental *('Tourettes Whistle' cue = a-tempo)* :
[Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

Vs. 1:
[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days - I [Fm7] come out at [Bb] night
[Eb] See the Light [Bb] on their Face - I [Fm7] realise the signs[Bb]



Chor:
[Eb] 'Feets don't Fail me [Gm7] now'
[Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down
[Fm7] Sorry for, the [Bb] strain we're under some-[Eb] times..



Inst. rpt. *(Only once thru the 4 chords!)* : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

Vs. 2:
[Eb] Holidays, [Bb] Holy Days, we [Fm7] gather round the [Bb] fire [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]
[Eb] Laughin'-Lines, [Bb] in the dark - is [Fm7] all that I de-sire [Bb] [Cm7] [Fm] [Bb]

Bridge *(as per Pre-Bdg., with Tempo) :* [Fm7] [Bb] ***etc...***

Chor + Build *(1st half = Rhythm Drop, then Fade in Rhythm for 2nd half)* :
[Eb] 'Feets don't fail me [Gm7] now' - [Fm7] Lift me up, thru [Bb] Seven Wonders (an')
[Eb] Heart don't break D-[Gm7] Down - [Fm7] Sorry for...

Build/Bridge 2:

[Bb] The wasted years an' the - [Cm7] Tracks of their tears... [Fm] - All the PAIN!
And the [Bb] ***(Stop!)*** Strain we're under Some- Ti-[Eb] ***(a-tempo)*** ..iiiimes!!

Inst. rpt. *(Loop to Fade...)* : [Eb] [Bb] [Fm7] [Bb]

('The Strain we're under Sometimes...') ***(repeat variously...)***

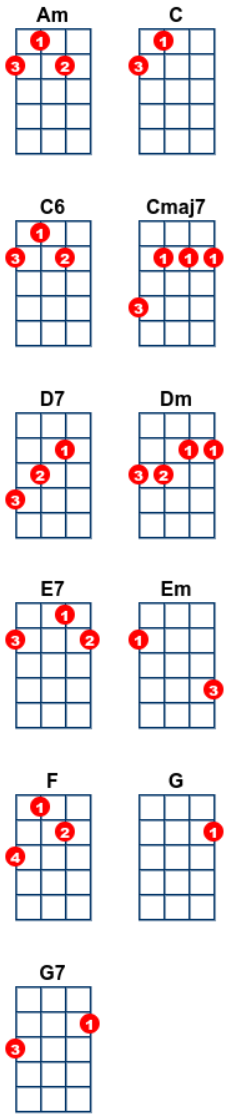
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Holly Jolly Christmas, A

artist:Burl Ives writer:Johnny Marks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e_AMTbO50vU

Thanks to Paul Rose who provided most of this to me



[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
It's the [C] best time [G] of the [G7] year.
[G7] I don't know if there'll be snow,
But [G7] have a cup of [C] cheer.[G7]

[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And when [C] you walk [G] down the [G7] street..
[G7] say hello, to friends you know..
And [G7] everyone you [C] meet. [G7]

[F] Oh, ho, the [Em] mistletoe
[Dm] hung where [G7] you can [C] see.
[Dm] Some-[E7]body [Am] waits for you
[D7] kiss her once for [G] me [G7]

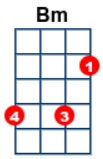
[G7] Have a [C] Holly, [Cmaj7] Jolly [C6] Christmas [Cmaj7]
And in [C] case you [G] didn't [G7] hear,
[G7] Oh, by golly, have a [C] Holly, [Am] Jolly
[D7] Christmas [G7] this [C] year.

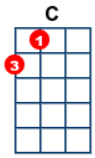
Holy Mother

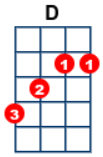
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Stephen Bishop, Eric Clapton

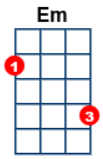
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWu6N6joIUg Need to Capo 4 to play along

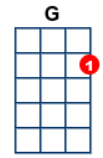
Thanks Dave Bennett











[G] Holy Mother, [C] where are [G] you
[Em] Tonight I feel [D] broken in [G] two
[G] I've seen the stars fall [C] from the [G] sky
[Em] Holy Mother, can't [D] keep from [G] crying

[C] Oh I need your [G] help this time
[Em] To get me through this [D] lonely [G] night
[C] Tell me please which [G] way to turn
[Em] By myself [D] again

[G] Holy Mother [C] hear my [G] prayer
[Em] Somehow I know [D] you're still [G] there
[G] Send me please some [C] peace of [G] mind
[Em] Take a [D] way this [G] pain

I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
I can't [C] wait any [D] longer
I can't [Bm] wait, I can't [G] wait
I can't [C] wait for [D] you.

[G] Holy Mother, [C] hear my [G] cry
[Em] I've cursed your name a [D] thousand [G] times
[G] I've felt the anger running [C] through my [G] soul
[Em] All I need is a [D] hand to [G] hold

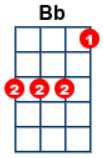
[C] Oh I feel the [G] end has [C] come
[Em] No longer my [D] legs will [G] run
[C] You know I would [G] rather be
[Em] In your arms [D] tonight

[G] When my hands no [C] longer [G] play
[Em] My voice is still I [D] fade a [G] way
[G] Holy Mother, [C] then I'll be
[Em] Lying in, [D] safe within your [G] arms.

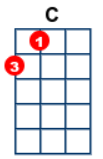
Home Among The Gum Trees

artist:John Williamson writer: Wally Johnson & Bob Brown

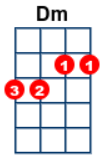
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQhn6G7q8Yg
But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}



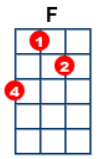
I've [F] been around the [Dm] world a couple of [Gm] times or maybe [C] more
I've [Gm] seen the sights and [C] had delights on [F] every foreign [C] shore
But [F] when my mates all [Dm] ask me of the [Gm] place that I a[C]dore
I [Gm] tell them [C] right a[F]way {STOP}



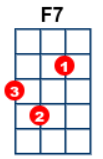
Chorus:
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees
with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k-[C]kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair



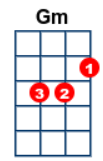
You can [F] see me in the [Dm] kitchen a - [Gm] cooking up a [C] roast
Or [Gm] vegemite on [C]toast just [F] you and me a [C] cup a tea
And [F] later on we'll [Dm] settle down and [Gm]go out on the [C]porch
And [Gm] watch the [C] possums [F] play {STOP}



Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair



There's a [Bb] Safeway on the corner and a [F] Woolies down the street
And a [C] brand new place they've opened up where they [F] regulate the [F7] heat
But I'd [Bb] trade them all tomorrow for a [F] little bush retreat
Where the [C] kookaburras [F] call kook kook kook ka ka ka



Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

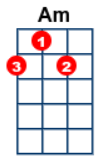
Some [F] people like their [Dm] houses built with [Gm] fences all a[C]round
[Gm] Others live in [C] mansions and [F] some beneath the [C] ground
But [F] me I love the [Dm] bush you know with [Gm] rabbits runnin' [C] round
And a [Gm] pumpkin [C] vine out the [F] back {STOP}

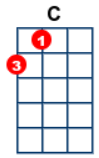
Chorus
[NC] Give me a home among the [Gm] gum [C] trees with lots of [Gm] plum [C] trees
A [F] sheep or two a k- [C] kangaroo a [F] clothes line out the [Dm] back
Ver[Gm]andah out the [C] front and an [Gm] old [C] rocking [F] chair

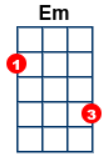
Home For a Rest

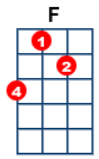
artist:Spirit of the West writer:John Mann, Geoffrey Kelly

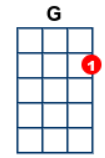
Spirit of the West: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=crIk87-mPzY











[Am] You'll have to ex[G]cuse me, I'm not at [F] my best
I've been gone [C] for a [G] month, I've been [F] drunk since I [C] left
These [Am] so called va[G]cations will soon [F] be [C] my [F] death
I'm so sick [C] from the [G] drink, I need [F] home for a [C] rest

We ar[Am]rived in De[G]cember and [Em] London was [F] cold
We [C] stayed in the [G] bars along [F] Charing Cross Road
We [Am] never saw [G] nothin' but [C] brass taps and [F] oak
Kept a [C] shine on the [Am] bar with the [F] sleeves of our [G] coats

Chorus:
You'll have to excuse me, I'm [C] not at my [G] best
I've been [Em] gone for a [F] week, I've been [G] drunk since I left
These so called vacations will [C] soon be my [G] death
I'm so [Em] sick from the [F] drink, I need [G] home for a [F] rest
Take me [Am] home

[Am] Euston [G] Station the [C] train journey [F] north
[C] In the buffet [G] car we [F] lurched back and forth
Past [Am] odd crooked [G] dikes, through [C] Yorkshire's green [F] fields
We were [C] flung into [G] dance as the [Am] train jigged and [G] reeled

Chorus

By the [Am] light of the [G] moon she'd [C] drift through the [F] streets
A [C] rare old per[G]fume so se[C]ductive and [F] sweet
She'd [Am] tease us and flirt as the [C] pubs all closed [F] down
Then [C] walk us on [G] home and de[F]ny us a [C] round

Chorus

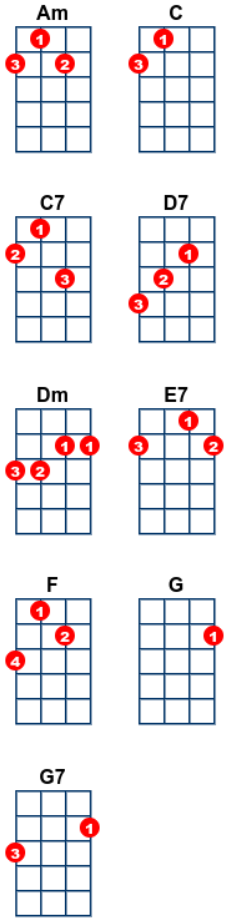
The [Am] gas heater's [G] empty, it's [C] damp as a [F] tomb
The [C] spirits we [G] drank are now [Am] ghosts in the [C] room
I'm [Am] knackered a[G]gain, come on [C] sleep take me [F] soon
And [C] don't lift up my [G] head 'til the [G] twelve bells of [G] noon

Chorus

There is a great reel at the end of each chorus – I haven't attempted to add here !!

Home Medley

writer:Fred W. Leigh and Charles Collins, James Campbell and Reginald Connelly



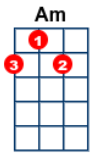
[C] My old man said, [D7] "Follow the van,
An' [G7] don't dilly dally on the [C] way!"
[E7] Off went the cart with my [Am] home packed in it,
[D7] I walked behind with me [G] old cock linnet.
But I [C] dillied and [G7] dallied [C] dallied and [G7] dillied
[C] Lost the van and [D7] don't know where to [G] roam [G7]
Oh, you [C] can't trust the [C7] specials
[F] like the old-time [Dm] coppers
When you [C] can't find [G7] your way [C] home.

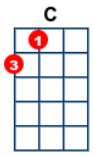
[C] Show me the way to go [C7] home
I'm [F] tired and I want to go to [C] bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's [D7] gone right to my [G7] head
No [C] matter where I [C7] roam
Over [F] land or sea or [E7] foam
You can [C] always hear me [Am] singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go [C] home.

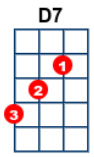
Home on the Range

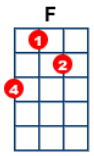
artist:Gene Autry writer:Dr. Brewster M. Higley , Daniel E. Kelley

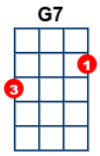
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJJGikSD9ho Capo 3











[C] Oh, give me a home where the **[F]** buffalo roam
And the **[C]** deer and the antelope **[G7]** play
Where **[C]** seldom is heard a dis-**[F]**couraging word
And the **[C]** skies are not **[G7]** cloudy all **[C]** day

Chorus:
[C] Home, **[G7]** home on the **[C]** range
Where the **[Am]** deer and the **[D7]** antelope **[G7]** play
Where **[C]** seldom is heard a dis-**[F]**couraging word
And the **[C]** skies are not **[G7]** cloudy all **[C]** day

How **[C]** often at night when the **[F]** heavens are bright
With the **[C]** light from the glittering **[G7]** stars
Have I **[C]** stood there amazed and **[F]** asked as I gazed
If their **[C]** glory ex-**[G7]**-ceeds that of **[C]** ours

Chous
Where the **[C]** air is so pure, the **[F]** zephyrs so free
The **[C]** breezes so balmy and **[G7]** light
That I **[C]** would not exchange my **[F]** home on the range
For **[C]** all of the **[G7]** cities so **[C]** bright

Chorus

Oh, I **[C]** love those wild flow'rs in this **[F]** dear land of ours
The **[C]** curlew, I love to hear **[G7]** scream
And I **[C]** love the white rocks and the **[F]** antelope flocks
That **[C]** graze on the **[G7]** mountaintops **[C]** green

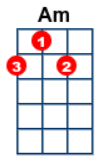
Chorus

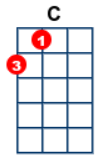
Homeless

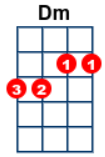
artist:Guy Clark writer:Guy Clark, Ray Stephenson)

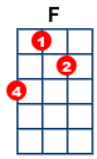
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQazOIZxZGo

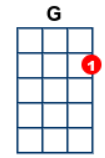
Thanks Don Routley











[C] [G] [Am] [F] [Dm] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents"
[Dm] When did this start [C] making sense;
[F] Man it's really getting [G] cold

[C] Sometimes I forget things and I [G] get confused.
I could [Am] still be working but [F] they refuse.
[Dm] Now I'm living with the [C] bums and the whores and the [F] abused;
Man I hate [G] gettin' old

> [C] Homeless, get a-[G]way from here;
> Don't [Am] give them no money they'll just [F] spend it on beer
> [Dm] Homeless, will [G] work for food,
> You'll [Am] do anything that you [F] gotta do,
> When you're [C] homeless. [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]

[C] Betty sings a song that [G] no one hears,
As the [Am] wind begins to [F] freeze her tears
[Dm] She says 'God, it's been [C] so many years',
She's [F] way past com-[G]plainin'.

[C] She sings a heartfelt [G] melody,
[Am] One that begs for [F] harmony
[Dm] No, it's not what she [C] thought it would be,
But [F] hey, it could be [G] rainin'

> Chorus

[C] You know life ain't easy, [G] it takes work,
[Am] It takes healin' 'cause you're [F] gonna get hurt.
[Dm] You can lose your faith, [C] you can lose your shirt,
[F] Lose your way some-[G]times
Ah, [C] you never really [G] have control,
Some-[Am]times you just gotta [F] let it go
[Dm] When the final [C] line unfolds,
[F] It don't always [G] rhyme

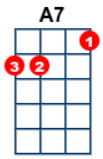
> Chorus x 2

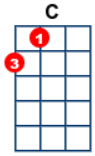
[C] Cardboard sign, [G] old and bent,
Says "[Am] Friend for life, [F] twenty five cents" [C]

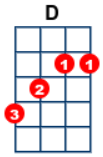
Hometown Blues

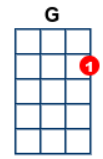
artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yvAbusE1veU Capo on 4









[G] I wish I'd never come back home
It don't feel right since I've been [D] grown
[G] I can't find any of my [C] old friends hangin' round
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] I spent some time in New Orleans
I had to live on rice and [D] beans
[G] I hitched through Texas when the [C] sun was beating down
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
[D] Scattered along the way

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[G] So don't think about me when I'm gone
I don't mind traveling [D] alone
[G] You are the sweetest little [C] thing I ever found
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

[C] Home is where the heart is
Ain't that [G] what they always say
[A7] My heart lies in broken pieces
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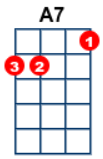
Won't [G] nothing bring you [D] down like your home [G] town

Go To Contents

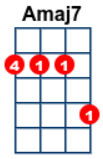
Homeward Bound

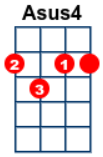
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WHI2nWdRdXw
Capo on 1st fret

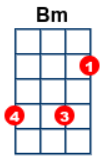


[A] I'm sitting in the railway station.
Got a [Amaj7] ticket for my destina-[A7]tion, mmm[F#]mmm
[Bm] On a tour of one-night stands
my [G] suitcase and guitar in hand.
And [A] ev'ry stop is neatly planned
for a [E7] poet and one-man ba-[A]nd.

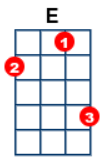


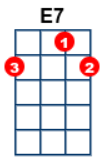


Chorus:
Homeward [D] bound, wish I [A] was, Homeward [D] bound,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] thought's escaping
[A] Home where my [Asus4] music's playing,
[A] Home where my [Asus4] love lays waiting
[E] Silently for [A] me.

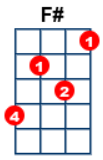


[A] Ev'ry day's an endless stream
Of [Amaj7] cigarettes and maga-[A7]zines, mmm [F#]mmm
And [Bm] each town looks the same to me,
the [G] movies and the factories
And [A] ev'ry stranger's face I see
re-[E7]minds me that I long to be-—[A]e,





Repeat chorus



[A] Tonight I'll sing my songs again,
I'll [Amaj7] play the game and pre-[A7]tend, mmm[F#]mmm
But [Bm] all my words come back to me in [G] shades of mediocrity
Like [A] emptiness in harmony I [E7] need someone to comfort me[A]e.

Also uses
A, D, G

Repeat chorus

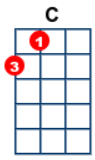
[Amaj7] Silent-[A7]ly for [A] me.

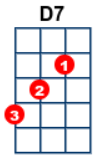
Homeward Bound Shanty

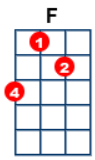
artist:Assassins Creed Black Flag writer:Traditional

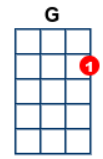
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=eh53USGkJOE capo 2

Thanks decadantcollectiondestiny









Oh, [C] don't yiz hear the [F] old man [C] say?
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Oh, [C] don't yiz hear the [F] old man [C] say?
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] Homeward bound to [F] Liverpool [C] Town,
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Where [C] all o' them judies, they [F] will come [C] down
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

And [C] when we gets to the [F] Wallasey [C] Gates
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Sally and Oily for their [F] flash men do [C] wait
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

And [C] one to the other ye'll [F] hear them [C] say,
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Here comes Johnny with his [F] fourteen months' [C] pay!
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We [C] meet these fly gals and we'll [F] ring the ol' [C] bell.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] with them judies, we'l [F] raise merry [C] hell
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] homeward bound to the [F] gals o' the [C] tom
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] stamp up me bullies and [F] heave it a-[C]round.
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

An' [C] when we gits home, boys, oh, [F] won't we fly [C] round.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Well [C] heave up the anchor to [F] this bully [C] sound
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

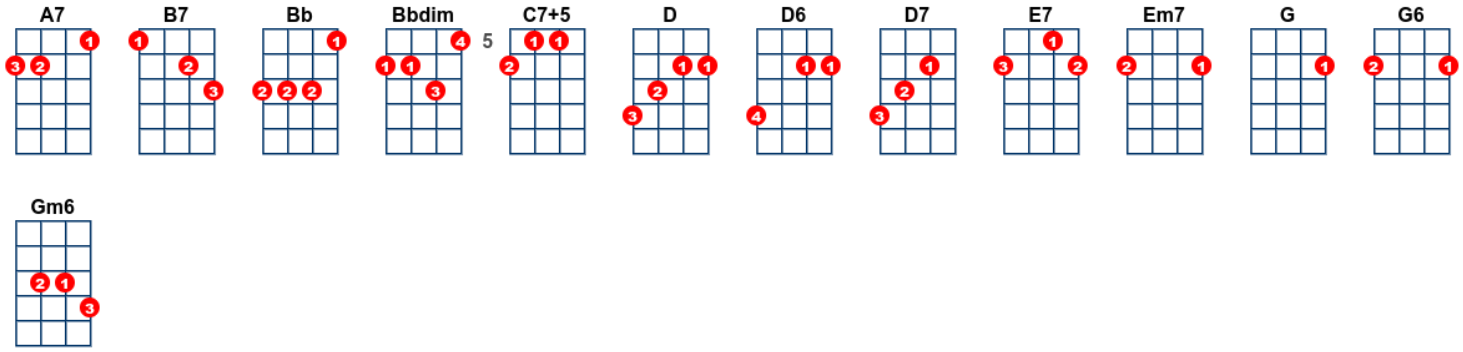
We're [C] all homeward bound for the [F] old back-[C]yard.
Goodbye, fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye, fare-ye-[C]-well!
Then [C] heave, me bullies, we're [F] all bound home [C] way
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

[C] Heave with a will boys, oh, [F] heave long and [C] strong.
Goodbye Fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye fare-ye-[C]-well!
[C] Sing a good chorus for [F] 'tis a good [C] song
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

We're [C] homeward bound, we'll [F] have yiz to [C] know.
Goodbye Fare-ye-[F] well! Goodbye fare-ye-[C]-well!
And [C] over the water to [F] England must [C] go!
Hu-[C]rrah me [D7] boys! We're [G] homeward bound!

Honey Bun

artist:Ro Foster - MUJ writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein



Thanks to Morristown Ukulele Jam : http://www.meetup.com/MorristownUkeJam
Ro Foster of MUJ: https://youtu.be/ooBFjGIr3mc (Jaunty, light strum)

[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]
[D] [D6] [G6] [A7]

[D] A hundred and one - [D6] pounds of fun
[D] That's my little [D6] honey bun
[E7] Get aload of [A7] honey bun [D] tonight [D6] [G6] [A7]

I'm [D] speakin of my - [D6] sweetie pie
[D] Only sixty [D6] inches high
[E7] Every inch is [A7] packed with dyna-[D]mite [D7]

Her [G] hair is [Gm6] blonde and [D] curly [D7]
Her [G] curls are [Gm6] hurly [D] burly
Her [A7] lips are pips - I [Bbdim] call her hips -
[B7] Twirly and [E7] Whirly [A7]

[D] She's my baby, [D6] I'm her pap
[D] I'm her booby, [D6] she's my trap
[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun [D6] [G6] [A7]

[G] I am caught and I don't wanna run
Cuz I'm [Bb] havin so much [A7] fun with Honey [D] Bun
Be-[C7+5]lieve me [B7] Sonny

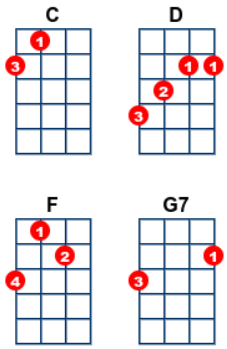
She's a [E7] cookie who can [Em7] cook you [A7] till you're [D] done
Ain't [C7+5] bein [B7] funny
[E7] Sonny, put your money - on [A7] my - Honey [D] Bun [D6]

Honey Love

artist:The Drifters writer:Clyde McPhatter / Jerry Wexler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCwWCAVXGe8

Thanks to Kraziekhat from Ultimate Guitar



[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo
[G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo
[F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me
[G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo

[C] I need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.
I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.
I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.
I [G7] need your honey [C] love

[C] I want it (I want it) when the [G7] lights are low.
I want it (I want it) just be-[C]fore you go.
I want it (I want it) because I [F] love you so.
[G7] Have a little mercy and give some honey [C] love.

Now [F] throw your arms around me pre-[C]tend that you're lovey-dove.
Now you [D] squeeze, squeeze, squeeze, oooo [G7] that's the honey love.

I'm gonna [C] get it (get it) in the [G7] morning sun.
I'm gonna get it (get it) when the [C] day is done.
I'm gonna get it (get it) cause it's [F] so much fun.
I'm gonna [G7] get me some honey [C] love.

[C] Yes, I love it (I love it) cause it [G7] feels so fine.
I love it (I love it) yes, it [C] thrills my spine.
I love it (I love it) cause you're [F] mine all mine.
I [G7] love your honey [C] love.

[C] Love me, love me, love me, [G7] love me, lo
[G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] love me, lo
[F] Love me, love me, love me [C] love me, love me, love me
[G7] Love me, love me, love me, [C] lo.

Let's [F] you and me get closer just [C] like the fingers in a glove.
Let's [D] kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss that's a honey [G7] love.

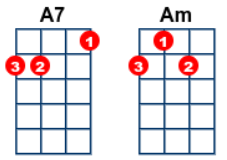
[G7] Ooooo, wheee, I [C] need it (I need it) when the [G7] moon is bright.
I need it (I need it) when you [C] hold me tight.
I need it (I need it) in the [F] middle of the night.
I [G7] need, mmmmm, honey [C] love.

I [G7] need, oh yeah, honey [C] love I [G7] need, oh baby, honey [C] love
I [G7] need (get it boy) honey [C] love [G7] I neeeeed, your honey [C] love.

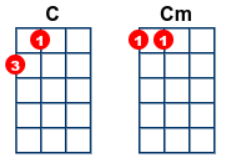
Honey Pie

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

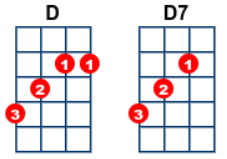
Written by John Lennon and Paul McCartney. Recorded by The Beatles, 1968.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gVZDsy--7-A



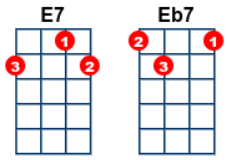
[Em] She [A7] was a [Am] working girl
[Cm] North of England [G] way
[Em] Now she's [A7] hit the [Am] big time
[Cm] In the U.S.[G]A.
[A7] And if she could only hear me
[D7] This is what I'd say.



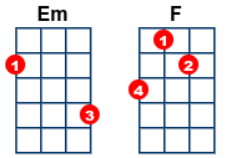
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]



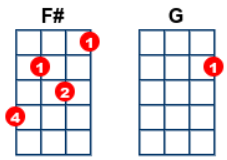
[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]



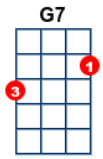
[Em] You became a [A7] legend of the [G] silver screen
[G7] And now the [C] thought of meeting you
[E7] Makes me weak in the [Am] knee. [D7]



[G] Oh honey pie you are driving me [Eb7] frantic
[E7] Sail across the At[A7]lantic
[D7] To be where you be[G]long. Honey [Eb7] Pie, come [D7] to me



Instrumental:
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]



[G] Oh honey pie my position is [Eb7] tragic
[E7] Come and show me the [A7] magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood [G] song. [F#] [F]

[Em] Will the wind that [A7] blew her boat
A[G]cross the sea [G7]
[C] Kindly send her [E7] sailing back to [Am] me. [D7]

[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D7]
[G] Honey pie you are making me [Eb7] crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm [A7] lazy
[D7] So won't you please come [G] home. [Eb7] [D] [G]

Honey Pie - Bygones

artist:The Bygones writer:Lennon, McCartney,

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IERrFjfb_9I capo 2

[Em] She **[A7]** was a **[Am]** working girl
[Cdim] North of England **[G]** way
[Em] Now she's **[A7]** hit the big **[Am]** time
[B] In the U.S.**[G]**A.
[A7] And if she could only hear me
[D7] This is **[E7]** what I'd **[A]** say. **[D]**

[G] Honey pie you are making me **[B]** crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
[D] So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

[G] Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
[E7] Come and show me the ma-**[A7]**gic **[D]**
[D] Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#]** **[F]**

[E] You became a **[A7]** legend of the **[G]** silver screen
[G7] And now the **[C]** thought of meeting you
[E] Makes me weak in the **[Am]** knee. **[Bm]**/ **[B]**

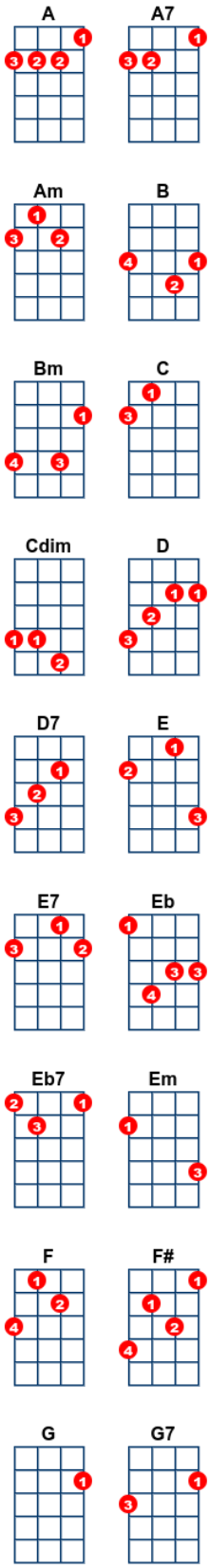
[G] Oh honey pie you are driving me **[Eb7]** frantic
[E] Sail across the At-**[A]**lantic
[D] To home where you be-**[G]**long. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

[G] Honey pie you are making me **[Eb]** crazy
[E] I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
[D7] So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[B]** **[D]**

[G] Oh honey pie my position is **[Eb7]** tragic
[E7] Come and show me the **[A7]** magic
[D7] Of your Hollywood **[G]** song. **[F#]** **[F]**

[Em] Will the wind that **[A7]** blew her boat
A-**[G]**cross the sea **[G7]**
[C] Kindly send her sailing **[E]** back to **[Am]** me. **[Eb]** **[D7]**

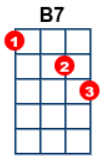
[G] Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm **[A]** lazy
[D] So won't you please come **[G]** home honey **[Eb7]** pie, honey **[D7]** pie
[G] Honey pie you are making me **[Eb7]** crazy
[E7] I'm in love but I'm **[A7]** lazy
[D7] So won't you please come **[G]** home. **[Eb7]** **[D]** **[G]**

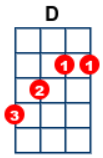


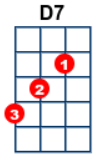
Honky Cat

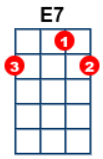
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John , Bernie Taupin

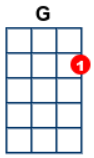
Elton John/Bernie Taupin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92s-MPAQBCU











[D7] [D] [G] . . .
[D7] When I look back boy I must have been [D] green
[G] Bopping in the country, fishing in a stream
[D7] Looking for an answer [D] trying to find a sign
[G] Until I saw your city lights honey I was blind

Chorus:
They said [B7] get back honky cat
[B7] Better get back to the woods
Well I [E7] quit those days and my redneck ways
[D7] mmmmmm [D] oh the change is gonna do me [G] good
[D7] [D] [G]

You better [B7] get back honky cat
[B7] Living in the city ain't where it's at
It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine
It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine
[D7] [D] [G]

Well I [D7] read some books and I [D] read some magazines
About those [G] high class ladies down in New Orleans
And all the [D7] folks back home well, said I was a fool
They said [G] oh, believe in the Lord is the golden rule

Chorus
[D7] [D] [G] . . .

Chorus
They said [D7] stay at home boy, you gotta tend the farm
[G] Living in the city boy, is going to break your heart
But [D7] how can you stay, when your heart says no?
[G] How can you stop when your feet say go?

Chorus
You better [B7] get back honky cat
Living in the city ain't where it's at
It's like [E7] trying to find gold in a silver mine
It's like [D7] trying to drink whisky, [D] oh, from a bottle of [G] wine

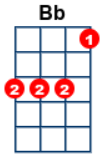
[D7] [D] [G] . . .

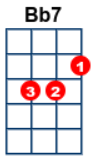
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Honky Tonk Moon

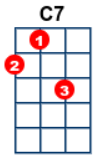
artist:Randy Travis writer:Dennis O'Rourke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6X7IfDBfML0
Arr.–Pete McCarty

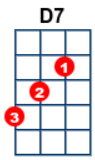




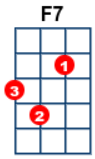
[F] [F] [F] [F] [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]
[G7] [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [C7] [F] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]



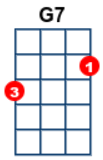
[F] Dirt road in the twilight, **[F7]** woods so cool and dark.
[Bb] Up ahead pale neon, **[D7]** somewhere a dog barks,
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep **[C7]** shining on my baby and **[F]** me
[Bb] [Bb] [F] [F] [C7] [C7]
[F] Breaking up the pool balls, **[F7]** chalking up the cues
[Bb] Jukebox pumping softly, them **[D7]** lazy summer blues
[G7] Honky tonk moon, keep **[C7]** shining on my baby and **[F]** me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*



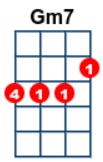
Through the **[Bb7]** blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a-**[F7]**-way.....
My **[G]** heart's on a roll, I'm **[G7]** easy in my soul
There's no **[C]** hur-ry, no **[Gm7]** wor-ry, things are **[Am]** goin' my **[C7]** way



[F] My arms around my darlin', **[F7]** shuffling cross the floor
[Bb] Cigarettes and sawdust, **[D7]** squeaky old screen door.
[G7] Honk Tonk Moon, keep **[C7]** shining on my baby and **[F]** me
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*



Through the **[Bb7]** blue smoky haze, all of the day's --
[F] troubles seem to melt a**[F7]**way.....
My **[G]** heart's on a roll, I'm **[G7]** easy in my soul
There's no **[C]** hur-ry, no **[Gm7]** wor-ry, things are **[Am]** goin' my **[C7]** way



Also uses:
Am, C, F,

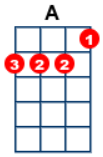
[F] Outside the dark is falling, **[F7]** stars are winking bright
[Bb] An old Hoot Owl is calling, every **[D7]** thing's all right

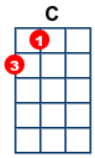
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep **[C7]** shining on my baby and **[F]** me.
[G7] Honky tonk Moon, keep **[C7]** shining on my baby and **[F]** me.
[Bb] [Bb] [F]*

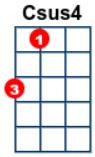
Honky Tonk Women

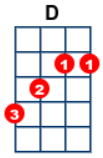
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

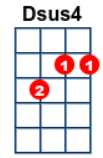
Lifted from Magz Hinchliffe at Merry Pluckers Facebook Group – thanks
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gqtJELaLG5k

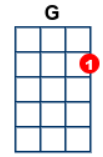


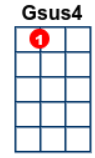












Intro: [G]/// - // // - // (Riff ..)
I [G] met a gin soaked bar room queen in [C] memphis [Csus4] – [C]
She [G] tried to take me [A] upstairs for a [D] ride [Dsus4] – [D]
She [G] had to heave me right across her [C] shoulder [Csus4] – [C]

Cause I [G] just can't seem to [D] drink you off my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

I [G] played a divorcee in New York [C] city [Csus4] – [C]
I [G] had to put up [A] some kind of a [D] fight [Dsus4] – [D]
The [G] lady then she covered me with [C] roses [Csus4] – [C]
She [G] blew my nose and [D] then she blew my [G] mind (Riff)

It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4]- [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

(Fast -- Single -- Down -- Strums)
It's the [G] Hooo - [D] oonky tonk [G] women [Gsus4] – [G]
[G] Gimmie, gimmie [D] gimmie that honky tonk [G] blues (Riff)

Riff:-

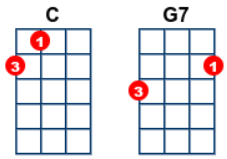
```
G -4----4---2--------2----4---2---------------
D ---------------5--------------------5----2---5-
```

Honky Tonkin'

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LrJkzd2oLb8 capo 4

Thanks to Cy Sineath



[C] When you are sad and lonely and have no place to go
Come and see me baby and bring along some dough
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' **[G7]** round this **[C]** town

[C] When you and your baby have a fallen out
Call me up sweet momma and we'll go steppin' out
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' **[G7]** round this **[C]** town

KAZOO A VERSE

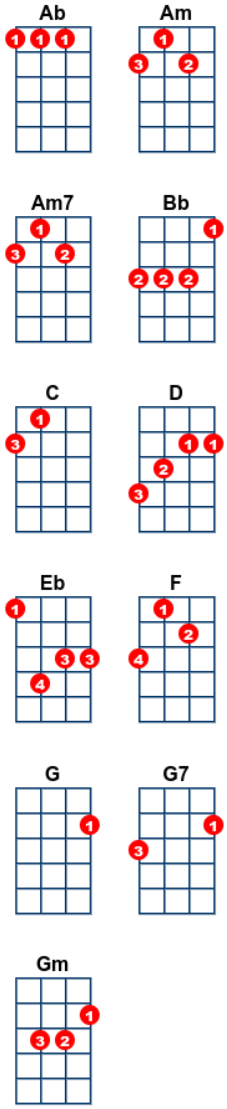
[C] We're going to the city to the city fair
If you go to the city baby you will find me there
And we'll go honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We'll go honky tonkin' **[G7]** round this **[C]** town

[C] We're going honky tonkin', honky tonkin'
Honky tonkin' honey baby
We're going honky tonkin' **[G7]** round this **[C]** town

Honolulu City Lights

artist:Beamer Brothers writer:Keola Beamer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=akNbC7hcblw



[C] Looking out upon the [G7] city lights,
[G] and the [Bb] stars above the [F] ocean,
[Ab] got my ticket for the [C] midnight [Am] plane,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain

[C] Took my clothes and put them [G7] in my bag,
[G] tried not to [Bb] think just yet of [F] leaving.
[Ab] Looking out into the [C] city [Am] lights,
and it's not [F] easy [G] to leave a-[C]gain.

[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[Eb] You are my [Gm] island [C] sunset,
[Eb] and you are my [Gm] island [C] rain.

[C] Put on my shoes and light a [G] cigarette,
[Bb] wondering which of my friends will [F] be there.
[Ab] Standing with their leis a-[C]round my [Am] neck,
it's not [G7] easy to leave a-[C]gain.

[F] Each [G7] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[Am7] stir up [D] memories in [G] me.
[F] Each [G] time Hono-[C]lulu city [F] lights,
[G] will bring me back a-[C]gain.

[G] Bring me back a-[C]gain
[Eb] Bring me [F] back a-[C]gain

Hooked on a Feeling

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Mark James

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Wqt_iZBvtCo In A

[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me
When you [C] hold me in your [Caug] arms so tight
You let me [Am/C] know every[C7]thing's alright

[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

[C] Lips are sweet as [Cmaj7] candy
The [C7] taste stays on my [F] mind
[Fm] Girl you keep me [C] thirsty for a[G7]nother cup of wine
I [C] got it bad for [Cmaj7] you girl
But [C7] I don't need no [F] cure
[Fm] I'll just stay a[C]ddicted and hope I [G7] can endure

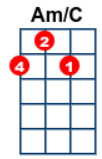
All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on

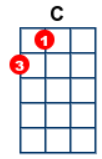
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

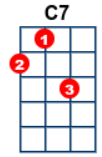
Instrumental:
[C] I can't stop this [Cmaj7] feeling [C7] deep inside of [F] me
[Fm] Girl you just don't [C] realize what you [G7] do to me

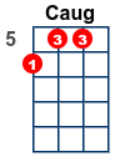
All the [C] good love when we're [Caug] all alone
Keep it [Am/C] up girl yeah you [C7] turn me on
[F] I'm [G7] I'm hooked on a [C] feeling [G7]
High on be[F]lieving [G7]
That you're in [C] love with [Em] me [F] [G7]

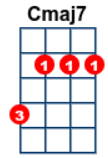
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

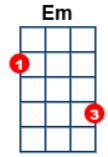


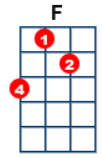


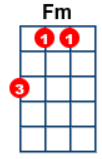


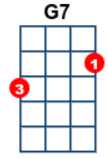










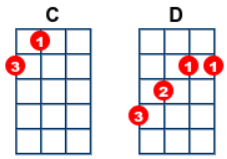


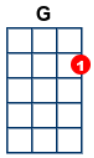
Hooray For Hazel

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgxsXZmkDOE

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg





[G] [D] [C] [G]

Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel's been in [D] love with [C] many a [G] guy,
She [C] tells them that she [D] loves them and [C] then says good-[G]bye.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, I'm [C] now on her [G] list,
I'm [C] just another [D] fool that [C] couldn't re-[G]sist.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel never [D] feels any [C] pity or [G] shame,
A [C] broken heart is [D] just a part of [C] her evil [G] game.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] did it a-[G]gain,
I'll [C] join the ranks of [D] broken hearts that [C] she put me [G] in.

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, [C] she put me [G] down,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] made me her [G] clown.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] up to her [G] tricks,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] getting her [G] kicks.

[G] Hazel only [D] does things [C] she wants to [G] do,
She's [C] selfish and she's [D] spoiled and she [C] knows that she's [G] cute.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] still gets her [G] way,
But [C] there's a time [D] coming we'll be [C] able to [G] say

hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] meek as a [G] dove,
hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she's [C] begging for [G] love.

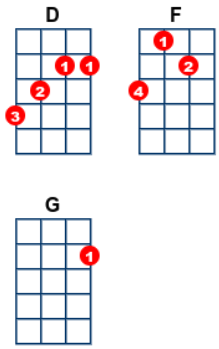
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, there's [C] tears in her [G] eyes,
Hoo-[G]ray for [D] Hazel, she [C] knows how to [G] cry.

Hopping Down In Kent

artist:Shirley Collins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKr1A-yaTEQg in Bb

Many varying lyrics to this song - good luck



[D] [F] [G] [D]

Now [G] 'opping's just beginning,
We've got some time to [D] spend.
We've [G] only come down hopping,
To earn a quid if we [D] can.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] early Monday morning,
Just at 6 o'[D]clock
You'll [G] hear them hoppers calling.
Get up and turn your [D] pots
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Now [G] every Tuesday morning,
The bookie he'll come [D] round;
[G] With a bag of money,
He'll flop it on the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

Saying, "[D] Do you want some money?"
"Yes sir, if you [D] please,
To [G] buy a hock of bacon
And a roll of mouldy [D] cheese".
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

They [G] say all hopping's lousy,
I believe it's [D] true.
[G] Since I've been down hopping,
I've got a chat or [D] two.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Early Saturday morning,
It is our washing [D] day.
We [G] boil 'em in our hopping pot,
And we hangs 'em o'er the [D] ground.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

[G] Hopping is all over,
The money is all [D] spent.
I [G] wish to God I'd never done
No hopping down in [D] Kent.
With the [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-ee-i-ay.

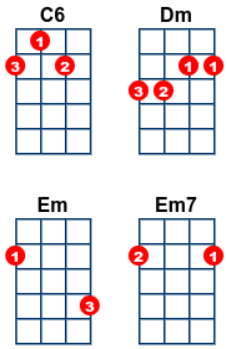
[G] I say one, I say two,
[F] No more hopping shall I do.
The [G] tee-i-ay, tee-i-ay, tee-i-e-i-ay.

Horse With No Name

artist:America writer:Dewey Bunnell

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM

Thanks to Glenn Kersten



On the [Dm] first part of the [C6] journey
I was [Dm] looking at all the [C6] life
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The first [Dm] thing I met was a [C6] fly with a buzz
And the [Dm] sky with no [C6] clouds
The heat [Dm] was hot, and the [C6] ground was dry
But the [Dm] air was full of [C6] sound

I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] two days in the [C6] desert sun
My skin [Dm] began to turn [C6] red
After [Dm] three days in the [C6] desert fun
I was [Dm] looking at a river [C6] bed
And the [Dm] story it told of a [C6] river that flowed
Made me [Dm] sad to think it was [C6] dead

You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la

After [Dm] nine days, I let the [C6] horse run free
'Cause the [Dm] desert had turned to [C6] sea
There were [Dm] plants and birds and [C6] rocks and things
There was [Dm] sand and hills and [C6] rings
The [Dm] ocean is a desert with it's [C6] life underground
And a [Dm] perfect disguise a-[C6]bove
Under [Dm] the cities lies a [C6] heart made of ground
But the [Dm] humans will give no [C6] love

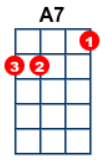
You see I've [Dm] been through the desert on a [Em7] horse with no name
It felt [Dm] good to be out of the [Em7] rain
In the [Dm] desert, you can re-[Em7]member your name
'Cause there [Dm] ain't no one for to [Em7] give you no pain

[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em7] la
[Dm] La la, la, [Em7] lalalala, lala [Dm] la la [Em] la

Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot

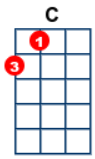
artist:Ukulele Orchestra of GB writer:Robert Johnson

UOGB version - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dhnxi1BX4uI

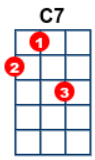


Intro: [C] [E7] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] (1st line)

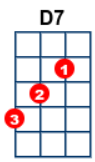
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]males and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



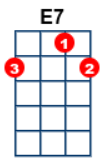
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
She got [C] two for a nickel, [C7] got four for a dime
Would [F] sell you more, but they [D7] ain't none of mine
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
(spoken: They're too hot boy!)
[C] The billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
Ever [F] since that he can't [D7] take his rest, yeah
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

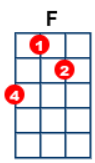


[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] You know grandma loves them and [C7] grandpa too
Well I [F] wonder what in the world we [D7] children gonna do, now
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

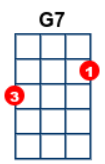


[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale

(spoken: They're too hot boy!)
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] You know the monkey, the baboon [C7] playin' in the grass
Well the [F] monkey stuck his finger in that [D7] old 'Good Gulf Gas', now
[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah

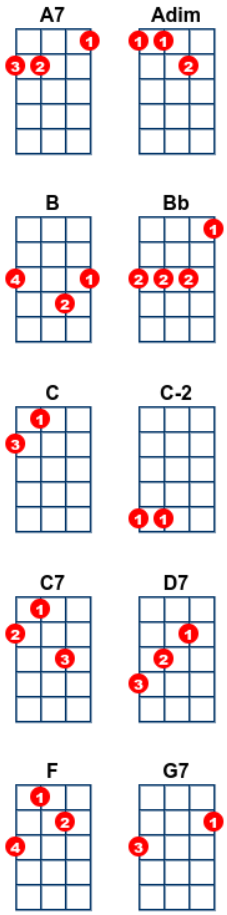


[C] Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale
Hot Ta-[E7]-males and they're [A7] red hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] I got a girl, say she [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [D7] feets in the hall
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[D7] Yes, she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, yeah



Hot Tamales, They're Red Hot –Alt

artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson



Robert Johnson – Alt Version based on Hames Clem's version
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] I got a girl, say she's [C7] long and tall
She [F] sleeps in the kitchen with her [Adim] feet in the hall
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
She got [C] two for a nickel, got [C7] four for a dime
[F] Would sell you more, but they [Adim] ain't none of mine
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] I got a letter from a [C7] girl in the room
[F] Now she got something good she got to [Adim] bring home soon, now
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean
[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
The [C] billy got back in a [C7] bumble bee nest
[F] Ever since that he can't [Adim] take his rest, yeah
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
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[D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

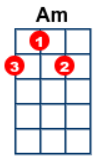
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] You know grandma left and [C7] grandpa too
Well I wonder [F] what in the world we [Adim] chillun gon do now
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale

[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C-2] sale
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot, [D7] yes she got 'em for [G7] sale
[C] Me and my babe bought a [C7] V-8 Ford
Well we [F] wind that thing all on the [Adim] runnin board, yes
[C-2] Hot ta[B]males and [Bb] they're red [A7] hot,
[D7] yes she [G7] got 'em for [C] sale, I [A7] mean, [D7] Yes, she got [G7] 'em for [C-2] sale
http://ukulelehunt.com/2009/04/19/robert-johnson-theyre-red-hot-chords/

Hotel California [Am]

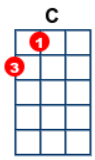
artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder , Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0 capo 2

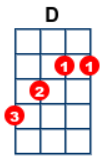


[Am] [E7] [G] [D] [F] [C] [Dm] [E7]

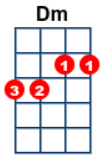
[Am] On a dark desert highway **[E7]** cool wind in my hair
[G] Warm smell of colitas **[D]** rising up through the air
[F] Up ahead in the distance **[C]** I saw a shimmering light
[Dm] My head grew heavy and my sight grew dim
[E7] I had to stop for the night



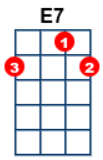
[Am] There she stood in the doorway **[E7]** I heard the mission bell
[G] And I was thinking to myself this could be **[D]** heaven or this could be hell
[F] Then she lit up a candle **[C]** and she showed me the way
[Dm] There were voices down the corridor **[E7]** I thought I heard them say

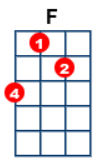


[F] Welcome to the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Such a **[Dm]** lovely place such a **[Am]** lovely face
[F] Plenty of room at the Hotel Cali**[C]**fornia
Any **[Dm]** time of year you can **[E7]** find it here

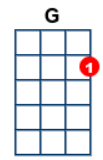


[Am] Her mind is Tiffany twisted **[E7]** she got the Mercedes bends
[G] She got a lot of pretty pretty boys **[D]** that she calls friends
[F] How they dance in the courtyard **[C]** sweet summer sweat
[Dm] Some dance to remember **[E7]** some dance to forget
[Am] So I called up the captain **[E7]** please bring me my wine
He said **[G]** we haven't had that spirit here since **[D]** 1969
[F] And still those voices are calling from **[C]** far away
[Dm] Wake you up in the middle of the night **[E7]** just to hear them say





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[Am] Mirrors on the ceiling **[E7]** the pink champagne on ice
And she said **[G]** we are all just prisoners here **[D]** of our own device
[F] And in the master's chambers **[C]** they gathered for the feast
[Dm] They stab it with their steely knives but they **[E7]** just can't kill the beast
[Am] Last thing I remember I was **[E7]** running for the door
[G] I had to find the passage back to the **[D]** place I was before
[F] Relax said the nightman we are **[C]** programmed to receive
[Dm] You can check out anytime you like **[E7]** but you can never leave

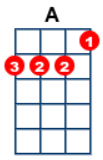
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What a **[Dm]** nice surprise bring your **[E7]** alibis **[Am]**

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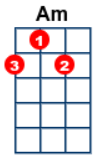
Hotel California [Em]

artist:Eagles writer:Don Felder, Don Henley, and Glenn Frey

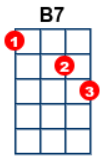
Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XqQ8sLjojo0 in Bm
[Em] [B7] [D] [A] [C] [G] [Am] [B7]



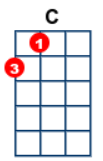
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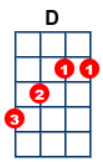
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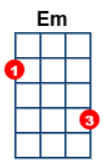


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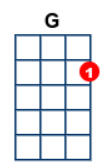


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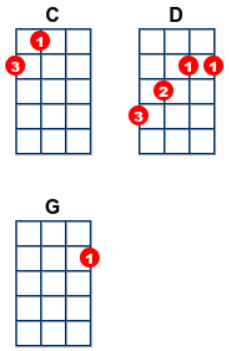
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What a **[Am]** nice surprise bring your **[B7]** alibis **[Em]**

Hotel Yorba

artist:The White Stripes writer:Jack White

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fUhfwew4eks



[G]
I was **[G]** watching, with one **[C]** eye on the other side,
I had **[D]** fifteen people telling me to move, I got **[G]** movin' on my mind.
I found **[G]** shelter, in some **[C]** thoughts turning wheels around,
I've said **[D]** 39 times that I love you to the **[G]** beauty I have found.

Well it's, **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy **[C]** **[G]**

[G] **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

I've been **[G]** thinking, of a little **[C]** place down by the lake
They've got a **[D]** dirty old road leading up to the house
I wonder **[G]** how long it will take
till we're **[G]** alone,
sitting on a **[C]** front porch of that home
[D] Stompin our feet, on the wooden boards,
[G] Never gotta worry about locking the door

Well its, **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy **[C]** **[G]**

[G] **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

It might sound **[G]*** silly, for me to think **[C]*** childish thoughts like these
But **[D]*** I'm so tired of acting tough, and I'm **[G]*** gonna do what I please.

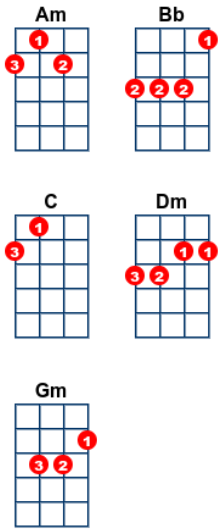
Let's get **[G]** married in a big ca-**[C]**thedral by a priest
because if **[D]** I'm the man that you love the most,
You could **[G]** say I do at least.

Well its, **[G]** one, two, three, four, take the elevator,
at the **[C]** Hotel Yorba I'll be glad to see you later,
[D] all they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy
And it's **[G]** four, five six, seven, grab the umbrella,
And **[C]** grab hold of me cause I'm your favourite fella,
[D] All they got inside is vacan-**[G]**cy **[C]** **[G]***

Houdini

artist:Dua Lipa writer:Dua Lipa, Kevin Parker, Danny L Harle, Caroline Ailin, Tobias Jesso Jr.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YgCYsJicgEU



[Am] [Dm] x4
[Dm] [Gm] [Am] [Dm] x2

> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

[Dm] Time is passin' like a solar eclipse
[Dm] See you watchin' then you blow me a kiss
[Dm] It's your moment, baby, don't let it slip
[Dm] Comin' closer, are you readin' my lips?

> They say **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

[Dm] If you're **[Gm]** good enough, you'll **[Am]** find a **[Dm]** way
[Dm] Maybe **[Gm]** you could cause a **[Am]** girl to **[Dm]** change (Her ways)
Do you **[Gm]** think about it **[Am]** night and**[Dm]** day?
[Dm] Maybe **[Gm]** you could be the **[Am]** one to make **[N.C.]** me stay

[Dm] Everything you say is soundin' so sweet (Ah-ah)
[Dm] But do you practice everything that you preach? (Ah-ah)
[Dm] I need something that'll make me believe (Ah-ah)
[Dm] If you got it, baby, give it to me

> They say **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go
> **[Am]** Tell me all the ways you need me
> **[Dm]** I'm not here for **[Gm]** long
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini
> **[Dm]** I come and I **[Gm]** go (I come and I go)
> **[Am]** Prove you got the **[Dm]** right to please me
> **[Dm]** Everybody **[Gm]** knows (I'm not here for long)
> **[Am]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

[Dm] If you're **[Gm]** good enough, you'll **[Am]** find a **[Dm]** way
[Dm] Maybe **[Gm]** you could cause a **[Am]** girl to **[Dm]** change (Her ways)
Do you **[Gm]** think about it **[Am]** night and **[Dm]** day?
[Dm] Maybe **[Gm]** you could be the one to make me **[Bb]** stay **[C]** **[Am]**

Oh-**[Bb]** oh
[C] Ooh **[Am]** **[C]**

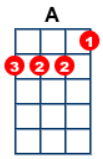
> **[Bb]** I come and I go
> Tell me all the **[C]** ways you need me (Ooh)
> **[Am]** I'm not here for long
> Catch me or I go, Houdini
> **[Bb]** I come and I go (I come and I go)
> Prove you got the **[C]** right to please me
> **[Am]** Everybody knows (I'm not here for long)
> **[C]** Catch me or I **[Dm]** go, Houdini

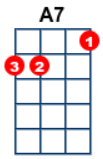
[Dm] Houdini
[Dm] Catch me or I go, Houdini

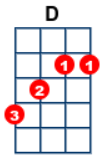
Hound Dog

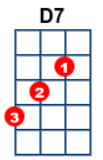
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

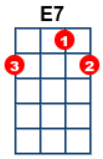
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-eHJ12Vhpyc – Capo on 3rd fret











[E7] You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

[E7] Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]** high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[E7]**

[A]/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A7]**///
[D7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///
[E7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**///

[E7] Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]** high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[E7]**

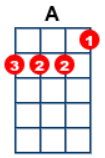
[A]/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A7]**///
[D7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///
[E7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**///

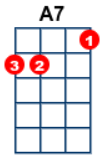
[E7] Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they said you was **[D7]**high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

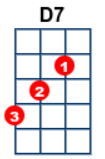
[E7] You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[D]** **[A]**

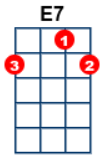
Hound Dog-Shake Rattle and Roll

artist:Bill Haley and the Comets writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller , Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun









[E7] You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't **[A7]** nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

[E7] Well they said you was **[A]** high classed well that was just a lie
Yeah they **[A7]** said you was **[D7]** high classed well that was just a **[A]** lie
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine

[E7] You ain't nothin' but a **[A]** hound dog cryin' all the time
You ain't **[A7]** nothin' but a **[D7]** hound dog cryin' all the **[A]** time
Well you ain't **[E7]** never caught a rabbit
And you **[D7]** ain't no friend of **[A]** mine **[E7]**

Instrumental: **[A]** **[A]** **[A]** **[A7]** **[D7]** **[D7]** **[A]** **[A7]** **[E7]** **[D7]** **[A]** **[E7]**

[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands **[A7]**
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and **[A]** hands.
Well, you **[E7]** get in that kitchen,
make some **[D7]** noise with the pots 'n **[A]** pans **[E7]**

Way you **[A]** wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through **[A7]**
Way you **[D7]** wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' **[A]** through.
I can't **[E7]** believe my eyes, all that **[D7]** mess belongs to **[A]** you **[E7]**

I **[A]** believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know **[A7]**
I **[D7]** believe to the soul you're the devil and now I **[A]** know
Well, **[E7]** the more I work, the **[D7]** faster my money **[A]** goes **[E7]**

I said **[A]** shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and **[A7]** roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, **[A]** shake, rattle and roll.
Well, **[E7]** you won't do right **[D7]** to save your doggone **[A]** soul **[E7]**

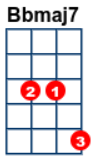
Instrumental (verse chords):
[A]/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/// **[A7]**///
[D7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///
[E7]/// **[D7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

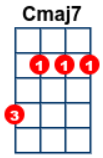
House at Pooh Corner

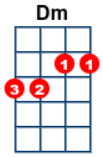
artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Kenny Loggins

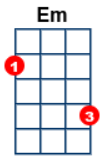
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iMjZNBYSjyg Capo 4

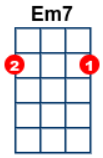
Thanks to Caren Park

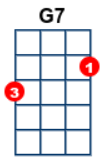












Also uses:
Am, C, F

Intro --> Ride the [C]
[C] Christopher [Dm] Robin and [Em7] I walked a-[Am]long,
under [F] branches lit [G7] up by the [C] moon [F] [G7]
[C] Posing our [Dm] questions to [Em7] Owl and Ee-[Am]yore,
as our [F] days disa-[G7]ppeared all too [C] soon
But I've [Am] wandered much further to-[Em7]day than I should
And I [F] can't seem to find my way [Dm] back to the [G7] wood

> [C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get
> [C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one
> [C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
> [Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
> [Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky
> [F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin
> and [Bbmaj7] Pooh...

[F] [G7]
[C] Winnie the [Dm] Pooh doesn't [Em7] know what to [Am] do,
got a [F] honey jar [G7] stuck on his [C] nose [F] [G7]
[C] He came to [Dm] me asking [Em7] help and [Am] advice,
and [F] from here no one [G7] knows where he [C] goes
So, I [Am] sent him to ask of the [Em7] Owl if he's there
How to [F] loosen a jar from the [Dm] nose of a [G7] bear

> [C] So, help me [Em7] if you [Dm] can, I've [G7] got to get
> [C] Back to the [Em7] house at Pooh [Dm] Corner by [G7] one
> [C] You'd be sur-[Em7]prised, there's so [Dm] much to be [G7] done
> [Em] Count all the bees in the [C] hive,
> [Em7] chase all the clouds in the [Am] sky

[F] Back to the [Em7] days of [Am] Christopher Robin,
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Christopher Robin,
[F] Back to the [Em7] ways of [Am] Pooh...

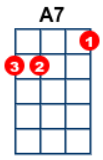
Optional Outro: /[F]/[G7] [C] [Dm] [Em7] [Am] [F] [G7] [Cmaj7]

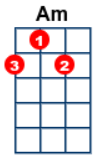
House Of Gold

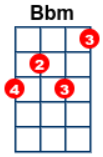
artist:21 Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

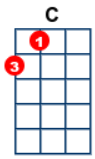
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDyxykpYeu8

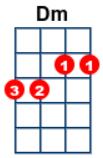
chunking only on first verse all in C

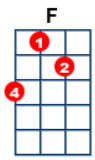


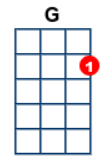












She [C] asked me, "Son, when I grow old,
Will you buy me a house of gold?
And when your father turns to stone,
Will you take care of me?"

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

Let's [C] say we up and [F] left this town
And [Am] turned our future [G] upside-down
We'll [C] make pretend that [F] you and me
Lived [C] ever [G] after, [C] happily

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease [C]

And [C] since we know that [F] dreams are dead
And [Am] life turns plans up [G] on their head
[C] I will plan to [F] be a bum
So [C] I just [G] might be-[C]come someone

She [C] asked me, "Son, when [F] I grow old,
Will [Am] you buy me a [G] house of gold?
And [C] when your father [F] turns to stone,
Will [C] you take [G] care of [C] me?"

Single arpeggio strums on each chord

[F] I will [A7] make you
[Dm] Queen of [Bbm] everything you [F] see
I'll put you on the [C] map, I'll cure you of [F] disease

House of the Rising Sun [Am]

artist:The Animals writer:Traditional

The Animals - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g

Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am

[Am] [C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

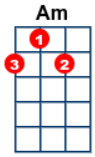
My [Am] mother [C] was a [D] tailor [F]
She [Am] sewed my [C] new blue [E7] jeans [E7]
My [Am] father [C] was a [D] gambling [F] man
[Am] Down in [E7] New Or-[Am]leans
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

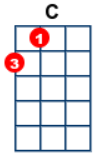
Now the [Am] only [C] thing a [D] gambler [F] needs
Is a [Am] suitcase [C] and a [E7] trunk
And the [Am] only [C] time he's [D] satis-[F]fied
Is [Am] when he's [E7] all a-[Am] drunk
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

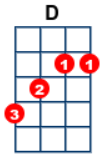
Oh [Am] mother [C] tell your chil-[D]dren [F]
Not to [Am] do what [C] I have [E7] done
[Am] Spend your [C] lives in [D] sin and mise-[F]ry
In the [Am] house of the [E7] Rising [Am] Sun
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

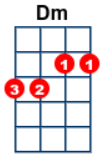
Well I got [Am] one foot [C] on the [D] platform [F]
And the [Am] other [C] foot on the [E7] train
I'm [Am] going [C] back to [D] New Or-[F]leans
To [Am] wear that [E7] ball and [Am] chain
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7]

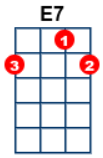
There [Am] is a [C] house in [D] New Or-[F]leans
They [Am] call the [C] Rising [E7] Sun
And it's [Am] been the [C] ruin of [D] many a poor [F] boy
And [Am] God I [E7] know I'm [Am] one
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [E7] [Am] [E7] ..... [Dm] [Am]

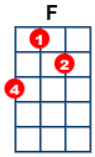










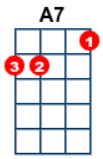


House of the Rising Sun [Dm]

artist:The Animals writer:Traditional

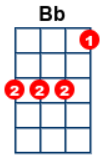
The Animals - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6DVwql1E-g But in C

Riffs at end of verse are last two lines of verse again - after Am

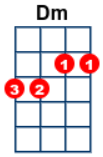


[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

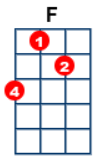
There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor[Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]



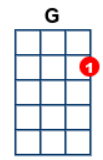
My [Dm] mother [F] was a [G] tailor [Bb]
She [Dm] sewed my [F] new blue [A7] jeans [A7]
My [Dm] father [F]was a [G] gambling [Bb] man
[Dm] Down in [A7] New Or[Dm]leans
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]



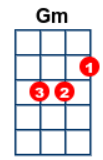
Now the [Dm] only [F] thing a [G] gambler [Bb] needs
Is a [Dm] suitcase [F] and a [A7] trunk
And the [Dm] only [F] time he's [G] satis[Bb]fied
Is [Dm] when he's [A7] all a-[Dm] drunk
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]



Oh [Dm] mother [F] tell your chil[G]dren [Bb]
Not to [Dm] do what [F]I have [A7] done
[Dm] Spend your [F] lives in [G] sin and mise[Bb]ry
In the [Dm] house of the [A7] Rising [Dm] Sun
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]



Well I got [Dm] one foot [F] on the [G] platform [Bb]
And the [Dm] other [F]foot on the [A7] train
I'm [Dm] going [F] back to [G] New Or[Bb]leans
To [Dm] wear that [A7] ball and [Dm] chain
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7]

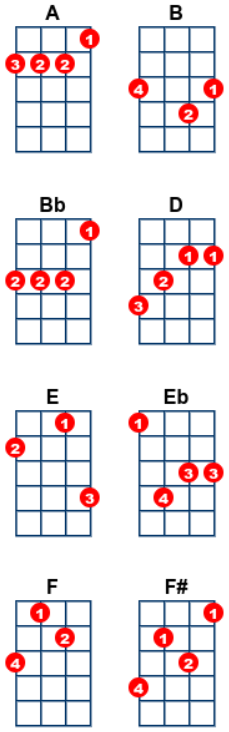


There [Dm] is a [F] house in [G] New Or[Bb]leans
They [Dm] call the [F] Rising [A7] Sun
And it's [Dm] been the [F] ruin of [G] many a poor [Bb] boy
And [Dm] God I [A7] know I'm [Dm] one
[F] [G] [Bb] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] ..... [Gm] [Dm]

Houston

artist:Dean Martin writer:Lee Hazlewood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p_d6R_AQwNw



[A] Well it's lonesome in this old [D] town, every-[A]body puts me [D] down.
I'm a [A] face without a [D] name, just [A] walking [D] in the [A] rain.
[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston.[E]

[A] I got holes in both of my [D] shoes, well,
[A] Well I'm a walking case of the [D] blues.
Saw a [A] dollar yester-[D]day, but the [A] wind blew it away.
[A] Goin' back to Houston, [E] Houston, [A] Houston. [F]

I haven't [Bb] eaten in about a [Eb] week,
I'm so [Bb] hungry when I walk, I [Eb] squeak.
No-[Bb]body calls me [Eb] friend, it's [Bb] sad the shape I'm in.
[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F]

[Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]

[Bb] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [Bb] Houston. [F#]

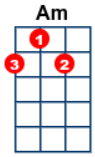
I got a [B] girl waiting there for [E] me, well,
at [B] least she said she'd [E] be.
I got a [B] home and a big warm [E] bed
and a [B] feather pillow for my head.
[B] Goin' back to Houston, [F] Houston, [B] Houston.[F#]

Well, it's [B] lonesome in this old [E] town,
every[B] body puts me [E] down.
I'm a [B] face without a [E] name, just [B] walking [E] in the [B] rain.
Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston.
Goin' back to Houston, [F#] Houston, [B] Houston..

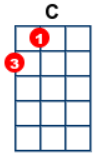
How Can A Poor Man Stand Such Times And Live?

artist:Ry Cooder writer:Blind Alfred Reed

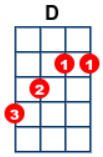
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6efQ_GyQW3oCapo 2 - Thanks Steve Walton



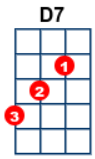
[G] [D7] [G] [G] - Simplified intro

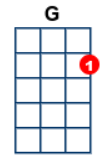


Well, the doctor comes ar[D]ound with his face all [G] bright [G]
And he [G] says, "In a little [G] while you'll be all [D] right!" [D7]
Well, all he [G] gives is a humbug [G7] pill
Dose of [C] dope and a great big [Am] bill
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

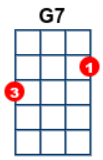


[G] There once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live ?
[G]





Instrumental:
There [G] once was a time when [D] everything was [G] cheap
But now [G] prices nearly [G] puts a man to [D] sleep [D7]
When we [G] get our grocery [G7] bill
We just [C] feel like making our [Am] will
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]



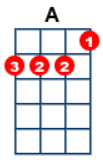
Well I remember when dry [D] goods was cheap as [G] dirt [G]
You could [G] take two bits and [G] buy a dandy [D] shirt [D7]
Now we [G] pay three bucks or [G7] more
Maybe get a [C] shirt that another man [Am] wore
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

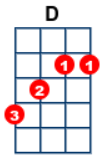
Most preachers well they preach for [D] gold and not for [G] soul [G]
Well, that's what [G] keeps us poor folks always in a [D] hole [D7]
Now, we can [G] hardly get our [G7] breath
Taxed and [C] schooled and preached to [Am] death
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]
Tell me, [G] how can a poor man [D7] stand such times and [G] live? [G]

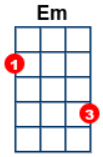
How Can I Tell You

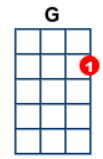
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cFhe_D3Gmsk









[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh
[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking of [G] you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you
But my [D] words just [Em] blow a-[G] way, [D] just blow a-[G]way

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh x2

[Em] Wherever I am [A] girl, I'm [D] always walking with [G] you,
I'm [Em] always walking with [A] you, but I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] Whoever I'm [A] with, I'm [D] always, always talking to [G] you,
I'm [Em] always talking to [A] you
And I'm [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear, [D] sad that [Em] you can't [G] hear

It [Em] always adds up to one [A] thing, honey
When I [D] look and [Em] you're not [G] there

[Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [A] x2
[Em] I need to [A] know you, I [D] need to feel my arms a-[G]round you,
[Em] feel my arms surround [A] you like [D] sea a-[Em] round a [G] shore

[Em] Each night and [A] day I pray, in [D] hope that I might find [G] you,
in [Em] hope that I might find [A] you
Because [D] hearts can [Em] do no [G] more, [D] can do .. [G]

It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey, still I [D] kneel u-[Em]pon the [G] floor
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh, [D] oh oh [G] oh

[Em] How can I [A] tell you, that I [D] love [G] you, that I [Em] love [A] you?
But I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

[Em] I long to [A] tell you, that I'm [D] always thinking [G] of you,
I'm [Em] always thinking of [A] you

[D] [Em] [G] [A] [G]

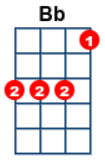
It [Em] always adds up to [A] one thing, honey
And I [D] can't think of [Em] right words to [G] say

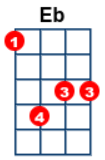
[Em] Oh, oh, [A] oh [D]

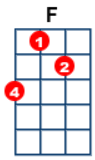
How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40

artist:UB40 writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

From Ian Backhouse
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc







[Bb] Once the shops were filled with [F] things that I could [Bb] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [F] high
Don't suppose [Bb] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [Eb] to the charity shop
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men
[F] Stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Seems like only yester [F] day food was so [Bb] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [F] week
So you search for [Bb] the best deals
Have to miss out [Eb] on some meals
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Get that first foot on the [F] ladder they all [Bb] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [F] way
Ain't no [Bb] bank that's gonna lend
They got [Eb] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Council housing's something [F] I will never [Bb] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [F] yet
So I'm [Bb] renting privately landlords [Eb] profiting from me
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

[Bb] Getting round is getting [F] harder every- [Bb] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [F] way
Trains are [Bb] only for the rich
And the [Eb] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

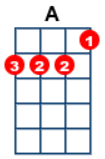
[Bb] And the doctors [F] don't' come out no more at [Bb] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [F] right
While they [Bb] privatize the best
Soon there'll [Eb] be no NHS
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live

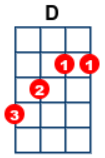
[Bb] Keeping warm is [F] something poor folks cannot [Bb] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [F] two
Power [Bb] companies make gold as the [Eb] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live
Just tell me [Bb] how can poor men [F] stand such times and [Bb] live [F] [Bb]

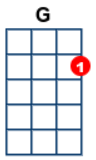
How Can Poor Men Stand Such Times and Live-UB40 [D]

artist:UB40 writer:James Brown, D. Campbell, R. Campbell, Falconer, Hassan, Alfred Reed, Travers, Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MADq8jOc1zc But in Bb From Ian Backhouse







[D] Once the shops were filled with [A] things that I could [D] buy
But the prices of them all have gone sky [A] high
Don't suppose [D] they're gonna drop
Gotta get used [G] to the charity shop
Just tell me [D] how can poor men
[A] Stand such times and [D] live

[D] Seems like only yester [A] day food was so [D] cheap
Now the cost of eating goes up every [A] week
So you search for [D] the best deals
Have to miss out [G] on some meals
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Get that first foot on the [A] ladder they all [D] say
But on what I'm earning they know there's no [A] way
Ain't no [D] bank that's gonna lend
They got [G] bonuses to spend
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Council housing's something [A] I will never [D] get
Put my name down on the list I'm waiting [A] yet
So I'm [D] renting privately landlords [G] profiting from me
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Getting round is getting [A] harder every- [D] -day
Used to drive a car but lately there's no [A] way
Trains are [D] only for the rich
And the [G] bus fares are a bitch
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

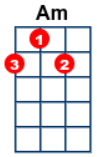
[D] And the doctors [A] don't' come out no more at [D] night
They won't treat you if they think you don't live [A] right
While they [D] privatize the best
Soon there'll [G] be no NHS
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live

[D] Keeping warm is [A] something poor folks cannot [D] do
Cause the oilmen need a private yacht or [A] two
Power [D] companies make gold as the [G] pensioners grow cold
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live
Just tell me [D] how can poor men [A] stand such times and [D] live [A] [D]

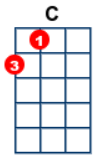
How Can You Mend A Broken Heart

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

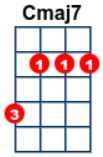
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZInWGC5L2T8 Capo 4

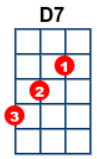


[C] I can think of younger days [Cmaj7] when living for my life
[G7sus2] Was everything a man [C] could want to do
[E7] I could never see to[Am]morrow but [D7] I was never told
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

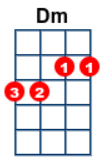


[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
[Cmaj7] How can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain

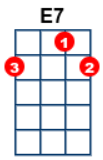


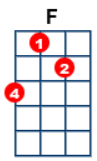


[C] I can still feel the breeze [Cmaj7] that rustles through the trees
[Dm] And misty memories of [C] days gone by
[E7] We could never see to[Am]morrow [D7] no one said a word
A[G7]bout the [G7sus2] sor[G7]row

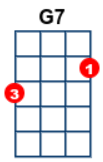


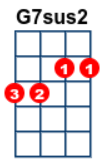
[NC] And [Cmaj7] how can you mend a broken heart
[Dm] How can you stop the rain from falling down
[F] How can you [G7] stop [F] the sun from [G7] shining
[Dm] What makes the [G7] world go [C] round
And [Cmaj7] how can you mend this broken man
[Dm] How can a loser ever win
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain





[Cmaj7] Na na na na etc [Dm] Na na na na etc
Please [F] help me [G7] mend my [F] broken [G7] heart
[Dm] And let me [G7] live a[C]gain Da da da da da
[C] Da da da da Da da da da da [Cmaj7] da



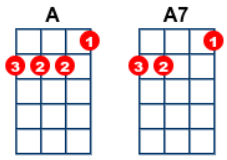


From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

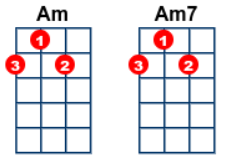
How Do You Do It

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray

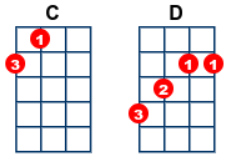
Gerry & The Pacemakers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dw4gd6O3pbE
Capo on 2nd fret
(riffs are interesting – need to play the YouTube to get em)



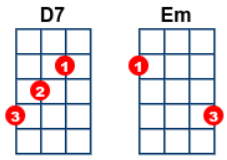
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am7] [D], [G] [C] [F]



[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?
[G] I [Em] wish I [Am7] knew. [D]
If I [G] knew how you [Em] do it to [Am7] me; I'd [D] do it to [G] you. [C]
[F] [F#]

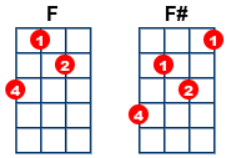


[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?
[G] I'm [Em] feeling [Am7] blue.[D]
Wish I [G] knew how you do it to me, but [D] I haven't a [G] clue. [C]

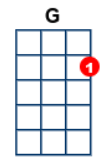


Instrumental: [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a feeling in my [G] heart,
Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] [G] [F] [G]
[Am] 'Spose that you [D] think you're very [G] smart, [Em]
But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]



[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?
[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]
Then per[G]haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you. [C]
[D7]



Instrumental: [G] [Em], [Am7] [D] (x3),

[G] [C]

Instrumental: [G] [F], [G] [F] [G]

You [Am] give me a [D] feeling in my [G] heart, [Em]
Like an [Am] arrow [D] passing [G] through it. [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]
'Spose that you think you're very [G] smart,
But [A7] won't you tell me [D7] how do you do it? [A7] [D]

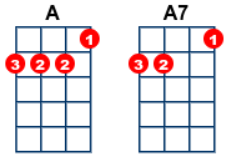
[G] How [Em] do you [Am7] do what you [D] do to me?
[G] If I [Em] only [Am7] knew. [D]
Then per [G] haps you'd [Em] fall for [Am7] me, like I [D] fell for [G] you.
[A] When I [G] do it to [C] you

[C] [G] [F] , [G] [F] [G]

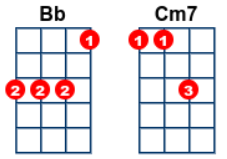
How High The Moon

artist:Les Paul And Mary Ford writer:Nancy Hamilton, Morgan Lewis

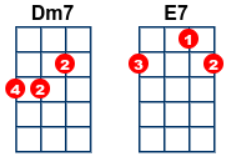
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NkGf1GHAxhE Capo 1



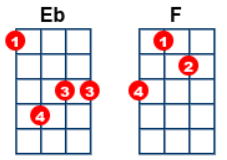
[Bb] [Eb] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] (x2)

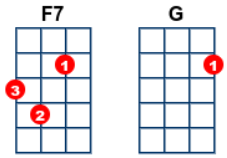


[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]
There is no [F] moon above
when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.
[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me
as [E7] I love [A] you.

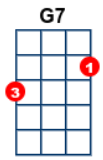


[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - it's where you are. [G7]
The darkest [F] night would shine
if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.
Un-[F7]til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -
how [E7] high the [A] moon?





[F] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how faint the [A7] tune?
Somewhere there's [G] heaven - how high the moon? [G7]
There is no [F] moon above
when love is [A] far a-way, [Bb] too.
[F7] 'Til it comes [Bb] true that you love [Dm7] me
as [E7] I love [A] you.



[F7] Somewhere there's [Bb] music - how near, how [A7] far?
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The darkest [F] night would shine
if you would [A] come to me [Bb] soon.

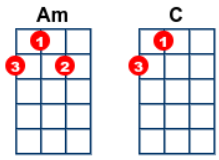
Un[F7]-til you [Bb] will, how still my [Dm7] heart -
how [E7] high the [A] moon?

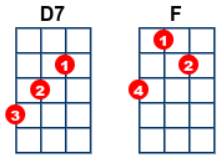
How Long

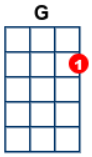
artist:Eagles writer:John David Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jVqKWCCn93I

Thanks for this to Dave Bennett







[C] Like a blue bird with his heart removed, [F] lonely as a train
I've [C] run [F] just as [C] far [G] as I can [C] run
[C] If I never see the good old days [F] shinin' in the sun
[C] I'll be doin' [F] fine and then some

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Well I been doin' time in lonesome prison, [F] where the sun don't shine
[C] Just outside, the freedom river [G] runs
[C] Out there in that shiny night, with [F] blood hounds on your mind
[C] Don't you know it's the [G] same sad situa-[C]tion?

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

[C] Everybody feels alright you know, I [F] heard some poor fool say (somebody ooh)
[C] Everyone is out there on the [G] loose
Well I [C] wish I lived in the land of fools, [F] no one knew my name
But [C] what you get is [G] not quite what you [C] choose

[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, woman will you [G] weep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep

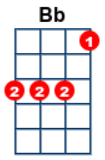
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)
[Am] Muddy [D7] River runs so deep
[Am] How [G] long, [F] how [C] long (long and drawn out)
[C] Good night baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep
[C] Sleep tight baby, [G] rock yourself to [C] sleep
[C] Be-be-be, bye bye baby, [G] rock yourself to [F] sleep

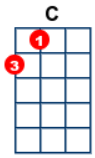
[C]

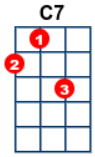
How Long Will I Love You

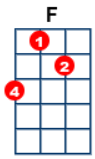
artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

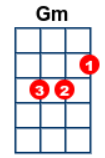
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J69Q5q9sqNU
From Ian at http://uketunes.wordpress.com











[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can

[F] How long will I [C] need you?
[Bb] As long as the [F] seasons need to
[Gm] [Bb] Follow their [C] plan

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] be with you?
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
[Bb] [Gm] Wash upon the [C7] sand

[F] How long will I want [C] you?
[Bb] As long as [F] you want me to
[Gm] [Bb] And longer by [C] far

[F] How long will I [C] hold you?
[Bb] As long as your [F] father told you
[Gm] [Bb] As long as you [C] are

[Bb] How long will I [Gm] give to you?
[C] As long as I [F] live to you
[Bb] [Gm] However long you [C7] say

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer, if I [F] may

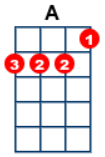
[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] As long as [F] stars are above you
[Gm] [Bb] And longer if I [C] can
[Bb]How long will I [Gm] be with you?
[C] As long as the [F] sea is bound to
[Bb] [Gm] wash upon the [C] sand [C]

[F] How long will I [C] love you?
[Bb] How long will I love [F] you?
[Gm]/// [C]///
[F]

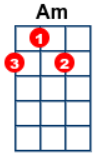
Howzat

artist:Sherbet writer:Garth Porter

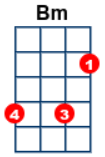
Sherbet: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8EmSanSFXEM Capo on 3rd fret



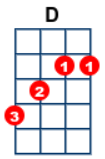
Intro: [Em7] Ahhhhh [Em] [Em]



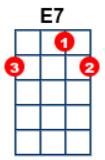
[Em] You told me I was the one
[F] The only one who got your head undone
[G] And for a while I believed the line that you [A] spun
[Em] But I've been lookin' at you
[F] Lookin' closely at the things you do
[G] I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to



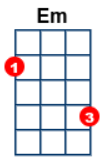
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do

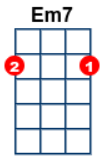


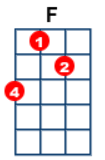
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7]
[Em] You only came for a smile
[F] Even though you're really not my style
[G] I didn't think that you'd run me round like you [A] do

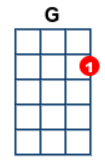


[Em] Well I've been lookin' at you (I'll tell you what I [F] see)
Lookin' closely at the things you do (No you can't fool [G] me)
I didn't see you the way you wanted me [A] to
How-[Am]zat you [D] messed about I caught you out
How-[Bm]zat
[Em] Now that I've found where you're [Am] at
It's good [D] bye well how-[Am]zat it's good [D] bye
Well how[Am]zat it's good [D] bye [E7] [Em7]









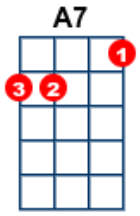
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

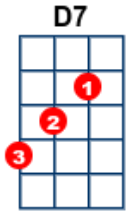
Hukilau Song, The

artist:Pete McCartey writer:Jack Owens

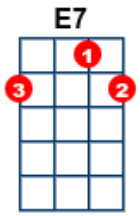
Pete McCartey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JMdcAlXWnh4

This version of The Hukilau Song arranged by Pete McCarty

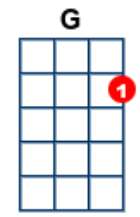




[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau (Hoo-Key-Lau)
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama(Amah-Amah) come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau



[G] What a wonderful day for fishing
In the old Hawaiian [D7] way
[D7] all the hukilau nets are swishing
Down in [A7] old Laie (Lah-ee-ah) [D7] bay



Oh we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki huki [G]-lau

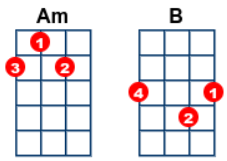
PLAY SLIGHTLY FASTER
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
[G] Oh we're going to a hukilau
huki huki huki huki [D7] hukilau
[D7] Everybody loves a hukilau
Where the lau-lau is the kau-kau at the [G] huki-lau
We'll [E7] throw our nets out into the sea
And [A7] all the ama-ama come swimming to me
Oh, we're [G] going to a hukilau
huki [D7] huki huki huki, huki huki huki, huki huki huki huki [G]-lau [G]* {STOP}

Human

artist:Killers writer:Brandon Flowers, Dave Keuning, Mark Stoermer, Ronnie Vannucci, Jr.

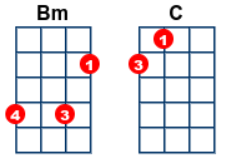
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RIZdjT1472Y

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

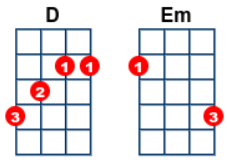


[G] [G] [G] [G]

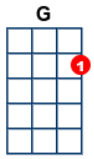
[G] I did my best to [Bm] notice, when the [C] call came down the [G] line
Up to the [D] platform of surr- [Em] ender, I was [C] brought, but I was [D] kind
And [G] sometimes I get [Bm] nervous, when I [C] see an open [Em] door
Close your [C] eyes, clear your [C] heart {234} [D] {1234} [D] {12}



Cut the [G] cord, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold.
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {234}



[G] / / / [Bm] / / / [C] / / / [G] / / / [D] / / / [Em] / / / [C] / / / [D] / /



Pay my re-[G]spects to grace and [Bm] virtue, send my con-[C]dolences to [G] good
Give my re-[D]gards to soul and ro-[Em]mance,
they always [C] did the best they [D] could
And [G] so long to de-[Bm]votion, you taught me [C] everything I [Em] know
Wave good-[C]bye, wish me [C] well {234} [D] {1234} [D] {1}

You got to let me [G] go, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] / My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer? [G] {12}

Will your [C] system be al- [D] right
when you [B] dream of home to-[Em]night?
There [C] is no message [C] we're receiving
[D] let me know, is your [D] heart still beating?

Quieter

[G] / / Are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees, looking for the [Em] answer
[Em] {1234} Em] {1234} [Em] {1234} [Em] {1}

Louder

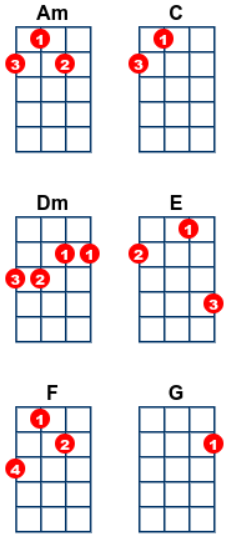
You got to let me [G] know, are we [Bm] human, [C] or are we [G] dancer?
[D] My sign is [Em] vital, [C] my hands are [D] cold
And I'm [G] on my [Bm] knees looking for the [Em] answer [Em] {12}
Are we [Am] human, [C] {1234} [C] {12} or are we [G] dancer? [G]↓

Human - Rag and Bone Man

artist:Rag and Bone Man writer:Jamie Hartman, Rory Graham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AR0E8p2kYHE capo 1

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army



[Am] Maybe I'm foolish, maybe I'm [Am] blind
[Am] Thinking I can see through this and see what's be-[Am]hind
[Am] Got no way to prove it so maybe I'm [Am] blind
But I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me
Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Take a look in the mirror and [G] what do you [Am] see
[Am] Do you see it clearer or
[G] are you de-[Am]ceived in [G] what you [Am] believe [G]
Cos I'm only [F] human after all, you're only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me Don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
[Am] Some people out of luck [G]
[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
[Am] Lord heavens above [G]
I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me. Don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Don't ask my opinion [Am] Don't ask me to lie
[Am] Then beg for forgiveness for [G] making you [Am] cry,
for [G] making you [Am] cry [G]
Cos I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put your blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me

[Am] Some people got the real [G] problems
[Am] Some people out of luck [G]
[Am] Some people think I can solve them [G]
[Am] Lord heavens above
I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
I'm only [F] human I make mistakes, I'm only human [Dm] that's all it takes
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your [G] blame on [Am] me

[C] I'm no [Dm] prophet or [Am] messiah
[C] Should go [Dm] looking somewhere [E] higher

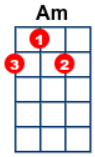
I'm only [F] human after all, I'm only [Dm] human after all
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put the [G] blame on [Am] me [G]
I'm only [F] human I do what I can..I'm just a [Dm] man, I do what I can
Don't put the blame on [Am] me, don't put your blame on [Am] me

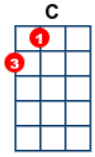
Humankind

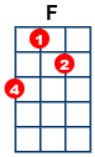
artist:Judie Tzuke writer:Judie Tzuke, Jonas Jeberg

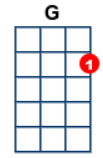
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A7fMQ8kOKdQ

Thanks Andy Carnahan - arranged for Bundanoon Ukulele Club









[Am] [F] [C] [G] x2

[Am] How can I let my eyes [F] fall
Become [C] blind to what I've [G] seen
And pre-[Am]tend that it's okay to [F] say
Well the [C] world's alright with [G] me
When the [Am] innocent suffer our [F] greed
I can't [C] silence the sound of their [G] cries
When we [Am] kill for a sport, faith, [F] oil or a fashion
We're at [C] peace letting sleeping dogs [G] lie

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind, [G] I can make [Am] changes

Well I [Am] watch as the waters they [F] rise
And the [C] wind blows cold at my [G] door
Though I [Am] feel myself turning a-[F]way,
I can't stop [C] looking any-[G]more
It's too [Am] easy to shut out the [F] noise,
Not to [C] read the words written in [G] blood
And the [Am] way that we cover our [F] sins
Is to sail a [C] boat over the [G] floods

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind
[G] I can make changes [F]
I can start [C] listening
I can make [F] changes

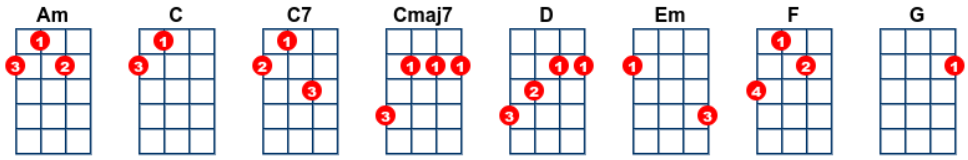
a capella for this section

[NC] There's nowhere to hide when it hits me from all sides
[NC] No excuse for not understanding, [NC] I am humankind

There's no-[Am]where to [F] hide when it [C] hits me from all [G] sides
No ex-[Am]cuse for not [F] understanding
[C] I am human-[G]kind
[G] I can make changes [F]
I can start [C] listening, I can make [F] changes [C]

Hurry Sundown

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Yip Harburg, Earl Robinson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwvvAhWf4ag Capo 1

[Am]

My seed is **[Am]** sown now, **[Em]** my field is **[Am]** plowed.
My **[Em]** flesh is **[C]** bone **[G]** now, my back is **[C]** bowed.**[G]**

So hurry **[F]** sun-**[C]**down; **[D]** be on your **[Am]** way.
And hurry me a **[F]** sun-up **[G]** from this **[D]** beat-up **[G]** sundown **[C]** day.
Hurry down **[D]** sundown, **[G]** be on your **[C]** way.
Weave me to-**[F]**morrow **[G]** out of to-**[C]**day. **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**

Tomorrow's **[Am]** breeze now, **[Em]** blows clear and **[Am]** loud.
I'm **[Em]** off my **[C]** knees now, **[G]** I'm **[C]** standing **[G]** proud.

So hurry **[F]** sun-**[C]**down; **[D]** be on your **[Am]** way.
And hurry me a **[F]** sun-up **[G]** from this **[D]** beat-up **[G]** sundown **[C]** day.
Hurry down **[D]** sundown, **[G]** be on your **[C]** way.
Weave me to-**[F]**morrow **[G]** out of to-**[C]**day. **[Cmaj7]** **[Am]**

My sorrow **[Am]** song now, **[Em]** just must break **[Am]** through.
That **[Em]** brave new **[C]** dawn now, **[G]** long over-**[C]**due. **[G]**

So hurry **[F]** sun-**[C]**down; **[D]** be on your **[Am]** way.
And hurry me a **[F]** sun-up **[G]** from this **[D]** beat-up **[G]** sundown **[C]** day.
Hurry down **[D]** sundown, **[G]** be on your **[C]** way.
Weave me to-**[F]**morrow **[G]** out of to-**[C]**day.

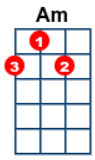
[G] Hurry down **[C]** sundown, **[G]** get thee be-**[C]**gone.
[C7] Get lost is the **[D]** sunrise of a new **[G]** dawn.
Hurry down **[C]** sundown, **[C7]** take the old **[F]** day,
Wrap it in **[C]** new dreams, **[F]** send it my **[C]** way,
[F] Send it my **[C]** way, **[F]** send it my **[C]** way.

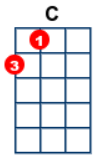
Hurt

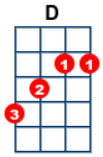
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Trent Reznor

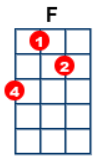
Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ahHWROn8M0

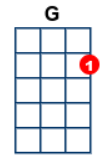
Thanks to Stu Hutchinson for updates to this











[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [C] [D]

[Am] I [C] hurt my-[D]self to-[Am]day, to [C] see if [D] I still [Am] feel
I [C] focus [D] on the [Am] pain, the [C] only [D] thing that's [Am] real

The [C] needle [D] tears a [Am] hole, the [C] old fam-[D]iliar [Am] sting
Try to [C] kill it [D] all a-[Am]way, but I re-[C]member [D] every-[G]thing

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.
[G] My empire of dirt
[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you [Am] hurt

[C] [D] [Am] [C] [D] [Am]

[Am] I [C] wear this [D] crown of [Am] thorns
U-[C]pon my [D] liars [Am] chair
[C] Full of [D] broken [Am] thoughts, [C] I can [D] not re-[Am]pair

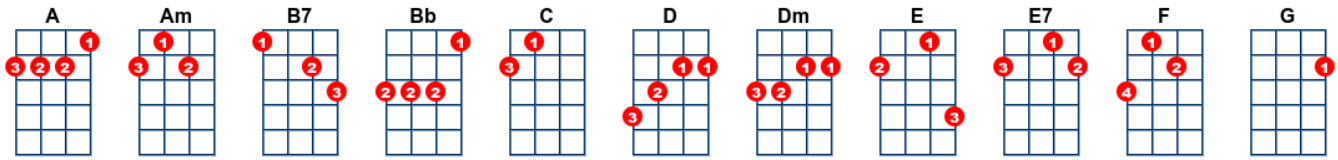
Be-[C]neath the [D] stains of [Am] time the [C] feelings [D] disa-[Am]ppear
[C] You are some-[D]one [Am] else
[C] I am [D] still right [G] here

[Am] What have I be-[F]come, [C] my sweetest [G] friend
[Am] Everyone I [F] know, goes a-[C]way in the [G] end
And [Am] you could have it [F] all.
[G] My empire of dirt
[Am] I will let you [F] down, [G] I will make you hurt

[G] If [Am] I could start a-[F]gain a [G] million miles away
[Am] I will keep my-[F]self
[G] I would find a way

Hushabye Mountain

artist:David Gilmour writer:Robert and Richard Sherman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4uUvaW5BEM8

Thanks to Paul Rose

From the film chitty chitty bang bang

A [Am] gentle [E] breeze from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Softly [Am] blows o'er [B7] lullaby [E] bay

It [Am] fills the [E] sails of [C] boats that are [D] waiting
[F] Waiting to [Am] sail your [E7] worries a[Am]-way

[Dm] [B7] [E]

It [Am] isn't [E] far from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] And your [Am] boat waits [B7] down by the [E] quay
The [Am] winds of [E] night so [C] softly are [D] sighing
[F] Soon you will [Am] sail your [E7] worries to [Am] sea

So [Dm] close your [A] eyes on [F] hushabye [G] mountain
[Bb] Wave good[Dm]bye to [B7] cares of the [E] day

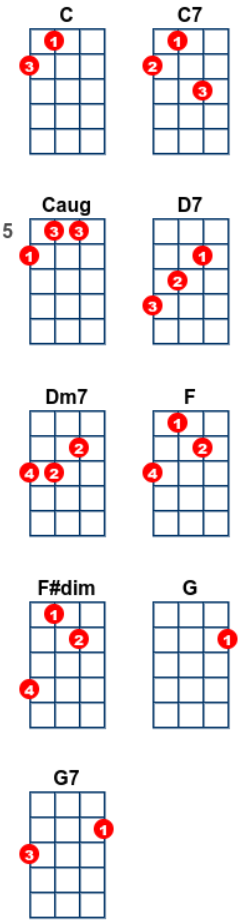
So [Am] watch your [E] boat from [C] hushabye [D] mountain
[F] Sail far a-[Am]way from [E7] lullaby [Am] bay

I Always Get Lucky With You

artist:George Jones writer:Merle Haggard, Freddy Powers, Gary Church, Tex Whitson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dJz8xY0gvI

Thanks to Cy Sineath



I've had [C] good luck, and [Caug] bad luck
And no [F] luck, it's [F#dim] true
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [G]

I've been [C] turned on, and [Caug] turned down
When the [F] bars close at [F#dim] two.
But I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7]

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you. [C7].

I keep [F] two strikes [F#dim] against me
Most [C] all of the time.
And when it's [D7] down to just a phone call
I'm [Dm7] minus a [G7] dime.

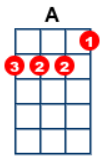
There's been [C] good days, and [Caug] bad days
But [F] when the day is [F#dim] through
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.
I [C] always get [G] lucky with [C] you.

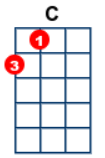
I Am A Cider Drinker

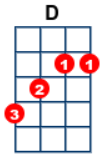
artist:The Wurzels writer:The Wurzels

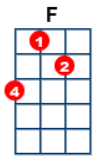
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w2eA6Iv6uyI Capo on 3

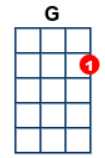
Thanks to Dave Bennett











[C] When the moon shines [F] on the [C] cow shed
And we're [C] rollin [F] in the [C] hay
All the [C] cows are [F] out there [C] grazing
And the milk is [G] on its [C] way.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

It's so [C] cosy [F] in the [C] kitchen
With the [C] smell of [F] rabbit [C] stew
When the [C] breeze blows [F] cross the [C] farmyard
You can smell the [G] cow sheds [C] too.
[C] Oh I've smelt nothing like it in my life!

When those [C] combine [F] wheels stop [C] turning
And a [C] hard days [F] work is [C] done
There's a [C] pub a-[F]round the [C] corner
It's the place we [G] have our [C] fun.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

Now dear old [C] Mabel, [F] when she's [C] able
We takes a [C] stroll down [F] lover's [C] lane
And we'll [C] sink a [F] pint of [C] scrumpy
And we'll play old [G] natures [C] game.
[C] Ha ha ha! Oo aar!

But we [C] end up [F] in the [C] duck pond
When the [C] pub is [F] sized to [C] close
With me [C] breeches [F] full of [C] tadpoles
And the newts be-[G]tween me [C] toes.

[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, I drinks it all of the [C] day
[C] I am a cider [F] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[C]way
[C] Oh arr oh arr [G] aay, oh arr oh arr [C] aay.

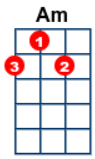
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, I drinks it all of the [D] day
[D] I am a cider [G] drinker, it soothes all me troubles a-[D]way
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[D] Oh arr oh arr [A] aay, oh arr oh arr [D] aay.
[NC] Let cider be the spice of life!

I Am A Pizza

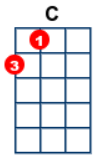
artist:Peter Alsop writer:Peter Alsop

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=76XfsSq0GPA

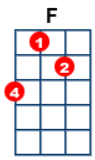
check video for echos like 1st line



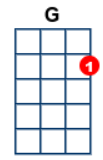
[C] I am a pizza (I am a pizza)
[G] With extra cheese
[G] From tomatoes
[C] Sauce is squeezed
[F] Garlic and mushrooms
[G] Oregano!!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] go!



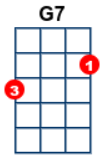
[C] I am a pizza
[G] Pepperoni
[G] No anchovies
[C] Or phoney balogna
[F] Onions and sausage
[G] Order by phone!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] take me [C] home!



sing "bubbling noises" as you play



[C] I am a pizza
[G] Pepperoni
[G] No anchovies
[C] Or phoney balogna



[F] I am a pizza
[G] With fresh baked crust!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] ready to [C] bust!

[C] I am a pizza
[G] Peppers on top
[G] Out of the oven
[C] Into the box
[F] Into the car and
[G] Upside-down!
[Am] I [F] am a [C] pizza, . . [G7] dropped on the [C] ground!

[C] I was a pizza
[G] I was the best!
[Am] I [F] was a [C] pizza, . . [G7] now I'm a [C] mess!

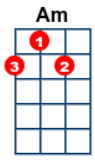
Go To Contents

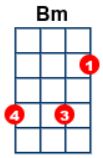
I Am A Rock

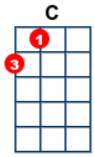
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

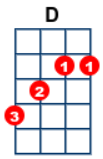
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKlSVNxLB-A Capo 2

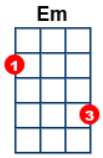
Thanks to Steve Sutton

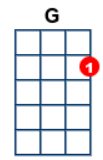












[G] A winter's day
In a [C] deep and dark De-[G]cember
[Am] I [D] am a-[C]lo-[G]one,
[Am] Gazing from my [D] window [Am] to the streets be-[D]low
On a [Am] freshly fallen [C] silent shroud of [D] snow.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

I've built [G] walls,
a [C] fortress deep and [G] mighty,
That [Am] none [D] may [C] pene-[G]trate.
I [Am] have no need of [D] friendship;
[Am] friendship causes [D] pain.
It's [Am] laughter and it's [C] loving I dis-[D]dain.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

Don't talk of [G] love,
I've [C] heard the words be-[G]fore;
It's [Am] slee-[D]ping in my [C] mem-[G]ory.
And I [Am] won't disturb the [D] slumber
of [Am] feelings that have [D] died.
If I [Am] never loved I [C] never would have [D] cried.
I am [G] a rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land. [G] [Em]

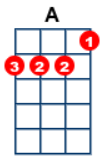
I have my [G] books
And my [C] poetry to pro-[G]tect me;
I am [Am] shiel-[D]ded in my [C] ar-[G]mour,
[Am] Hiding in my [D] room, [Am] safe within my [D] womb.
I [Am] touch no one and [C] no one touches [D] me.
I am a [G] rock, I am an [D] is-[G]land.

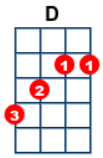
And a [C] rock [Bm] feels no [G] pain;
And an [C] island [Bm] never [G] cries.

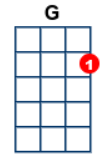
I Am A Vacuum Cleaner

artist:Black Parrott Seaside writer:Graham Stuart Caldicott, a.k.a. Garsi

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nWhx251CSq4 Capo 4







Thanks to Mark Coburn

[D] [A] [D] x2
[D] Moulded together by a peasant's [G] claw
Con-[A]structed to serve [G] things up off the [A] floor
[D] Built like a spaceship never gonna [G] soar
[D] Press my buttons and [A] he-ear me [D] roar

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

[D] [A] [D]

[D] Dragged through the bedroom pushed through the [G] hall
[A] Drawing pins and insects [G] I've seen them [A] all
My [D] home is a cupboard my owners are a [G] bore
The [D] man is a shift worker and his [A] lady is a [D] whore

[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

Spoken + Light strum or picking

[D] I went to fight the yankees in the good ol' civil [G] war
They [A] said I'd be a hero and I got [G] shot in the [A] jaw
Got [D] blown up by a cannon landed in a catfish [G] pond
The [D] preacher said don't worry son there's a-[A]nother life be-[D]yond
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

accapella

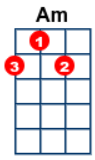
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd
I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a bird
I've heard of reincarnation, but this is absurd

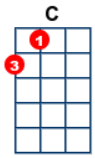
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd
[D] I am a vacuum cleaner with the brain of a [G] bird
I've [D] heard of reincarnation, but [A] this is ab-[D]surd

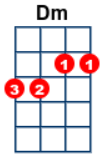
I Am Australian

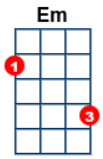
artist:The Seekers writer:Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton

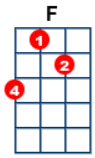
Bruce Woodley and Dobe Newton, Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aSoGJQkKDYk

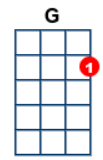












I [C] came from the dream-time, from the [F] dusty red-soil [C] plains
I [Am] am the ancient heart, the [F] keeper [G] of the [C] flame
I stood upon the [Em] rocky shores, I [F] watched the [G] tall ships [Am] come.
For [C] forty thousand [Dm] years I've been, the [F] first Aust[G]rali[C]an

I [C] came upon the prison ship, bowed [F] down by iron [C] chains
I [Am] fought the land, endured the lash, and [F] waited [G] for the [C] rains
I'm a settler, I'm a [Em] farmer's wife, on a [F]dry and [G] barren [Am] run,
A [C] convict, then a [Dm] free man, I be[F]came Aust[G]rali[C]an

I'm the [C] daughter of a digger, who [F] sought the mother [C] lode.
The [Am] girl became a woman, on the [F]long and [G] dusty [C] road.
I'm a child of the [Em] Depression, I [F] saw the [G] good times [Am] come,
I'm a [C] bushie, I'm a [Dm] battler, I [F] am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

I'm a [C] teller of stories, I'm a [F] singer of [C] songs,
I am [Am] Albert Namatjira, and I [F] paint the [G] ghostly [C] gums.
I'm Clancy on his [Em] horse, I'm Ned [F] Kelly [G] on the [Am] run,
I'm the [C] one who waltzed [Dm] Matilda, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

I'm the [C] hot wind from the desert, I'm the [F] black soil of the [C] plains,
I'm the [Am] mountains and the valleys,
I'm the [F] drought and [G] flooding [C] rains.
I am the rock, I [Em] am the sky, the [F] rivers [G] when they [Am] run,
The [C] spirit of this [Dm] great land, I [F]am Aust[G]rali[C]an.

[C] We are one, but we are [F] ma[C]ny,
[C] And from [Am] all the [G] lands on earth we [C] come.
We'll share a dream and sing with [F] one [C] voice,
"[F] I [G] am,[Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

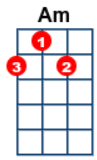
(Repeat previous verse(chorus) then sing next line)

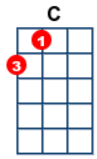
"[F] I [G]am, [Am] you [G] are, we [Am] are Aust[G]rali[C]an"

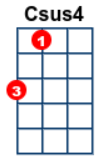
I Am I Said

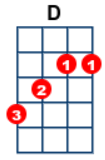
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

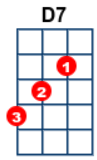
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sxDyXK93o6g capo 3

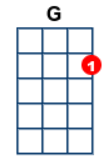


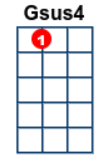












[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] L.A. is fine, sunshine most of the time
[C] And the feeling is laid back
[D] Palm trees grow and the rents are low
But you [D7] know I keep thinking about
[G] Making my way back

[G] Well, I'm New York City born and raised
But nowadays, I'm lost between two [C] shores
[D] L.A. is fine, but it ain't home
[D7] New York's home but it ain't mine no [G] more [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair
I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]
And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why
Leavin' me [D] lonely still

[G] Did you ever read about a frog who dreamed of being a king
[C] and then became one
Well, [D] except for the names and a few other changes
[D7] If you talk about me [G], the story's the same one

[G] But I got an emptiness deep inside
And I've tried but it won't let me [C] go
[D] And I'm not a man who likes to swear
[D7] But I've never cared for the sound of being a-[G]lone [Gsus4] [G]

I am, I [G] said, [Gsus4] [G] to no one [C] there [Csus4] [C]
And [C] no one heard at all, not [Am] even the [G] chair
I am, I [G] cried, [Gsus4] [G] I am, said [C] I [Csus4] [C]
And [C] I am lost, and I can't [Am] even say [G] why

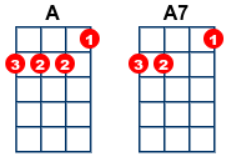
I am, I [G] said [Gsus4] [G] I am, I [C] cried [Csus4] [C]

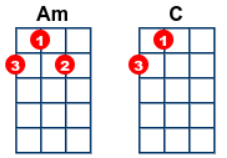
I am . . . .

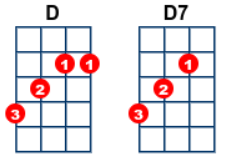
I Am Sixteen, Going On Seventeen

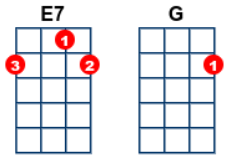
artist:Julie Andrews, Charmian Carr writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

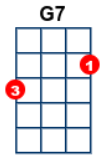
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qb6eTfu_6oI capo 2











(Maria)
[G] When you're **[D]** sixteen going on seventeen,
[G] waiting for life to **[D]** start. **[A7]**
[Am] Somebody kind who **[G]** touches your **[D]** mind,
will **[C]** suddenly **[Am]** touch your **[D]** heart. **[D7]**

(Liesl)
[G] When that happens, **[D]** after it happens,
[G] nothing is quite the **[D]** same **[A7]**
[Am]Somehow I know I'll **[G]** jump up and go
when-**[Am]**ever he **[D7]** calls my **[G]** name.

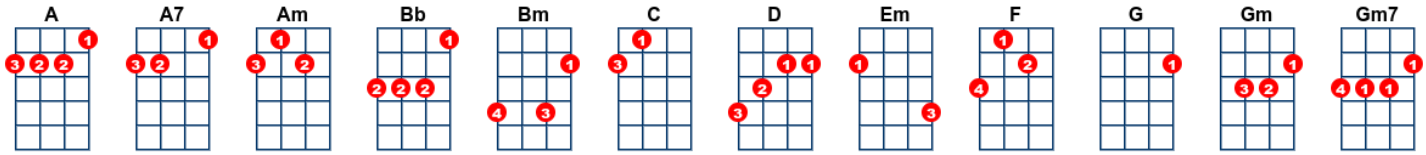
(Maria)
[C] Gone are your old **[Am]** ideas of **[D]** life,
the **[G]** old **[G7]** ideas grow **[C]** dim.
[C] Low and behold you're **[Am]** someone's wife,
and **[G]** you be-**[E7]**long to **[A7]** him.
[G] may think this **[D7]** kind of adventure
[G] never may come to **[A]** you. **[D]**
[D] Darling, **[G]** sixteen **[E7]** going on seventeen,
[Am] wait a **[D7]** year or **[G]** two

(Liesl)
I'll **[Am]** wait a **[C]** year or...

(Both)
Just **[G]** wait a **[D]** year or **[G]** two

I Am Woman

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Ray Burton, Helen Reddy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rptW7zOPX2E

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

I am **[G]** woman, hear me **[C]** roar, in numbers **[Bm]** too big to ig-**[Em]**nore
and I **[C]** know too much to go back and pre-**[C]**tend **[D]**
'Cause I've **[G]** heard it all be-**[C]**fore, and I've been **[G]** down there on the **[C]** floor
no one's **[A7]** ever gonna keep me down a-**[D]**gain **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

[G] [C] [G] [C]

You can **[G]** bend but never **[C]** break me, 'cause it **[Bm]** only serves to**[Em]** make me
more de-**[C]**termined to achieve my final **[C]** goal **[D]**
And I **[G]** come back even **[C]** stronger, not a **[G]** novice any **[C]** longer
'Cause you've **[A]** deepened the conviction in my **[D]** soul **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

[G] [C] [G] [C]

I am **[G]** woman watch me **[C]** grow, see me **[Bm]** standing toe to **[Em]** toe
as I **[C]** spread my lovin' arms across the **[C]** land **[D]**
But I'm **[G]** still an em-**[C]**bryo, with a **[G]** long long way to **[C]** go
un-**[A]**til I make my brother under-**[D]**stand **[Bb]**

> Oh, **[F]** yes I am wise, but it's **[Bb]** wisdom born of pain, ooh
> **[F]** Yes, I've paid the price, but **[Bb]** look how much I **[Am]** gained
> If I **[Gm7]** have to, I can do **[F]** anything,
> I am **[Gm]** strong (strong), I am in-**[F]**vincible (invincible), I am **[Gm7]** woman

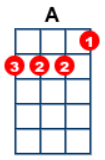
Fade to end

[F] Ohhhh I am **[Bb]** woman, **[F]** I am in-**[Bb]**vincible,
I am **[F]** strong, I am **[Bb]** woman, **[F]** I am in-**[Bb]**vincible
I am **[F]** strong, I am **[Bb]** woman **[F] [Bb] [F]**

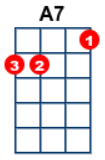
I Believe I'll Dust my Broom [A]

artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

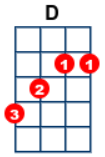
Robert Johnson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oW0CilI_ikc But in E



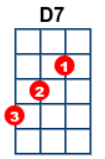
Intro: [E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /



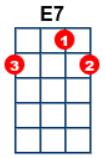
I'm gonna [A] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
I'm goin' [D7] get up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man that you been lovin',
girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [E7]



I'm gonna [A] write a letter, telephone every town I know [A7]
I'm gonna [D7] write a letter, telephone every town I [A] know
If I can't [E7] find her in West Helena,
she [D7] must be in East Munroe, I [A] know [E7]



I don't [A] want no woman, wants every down town man she meets [A7]
I don't [D7] want no woman, wants every down town man she [A] meets
She's a [E7] no good dony, they shouldn't [D7] 'llow her on the [A] streets [E7]



I [A] believe, I believe I'll go back home [A7]
I [D7] believe, I believe I'll go back [A] home
You can mis-[E7]-treat me here, babe, but you [D7] can't when I go [A] home [E7]

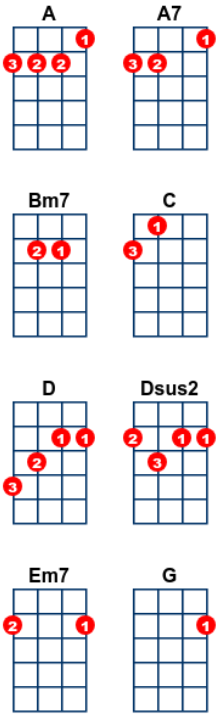
Instrumental (verse chords):
[A] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / / [A7] / / /
[D7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [A] / / /
[E7] / / / [D7] / / / [A] / / / [E7] / / /

And I'm [A] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my broom [A7]
And I'm [D7] gettin' up in the morning, I believe I'll dust my [A] broom
Girl friend, the [E7] man you been lovin', girl [D7] friend, can get my [A] room [D] [A]

I Believe in Father Christmas

artist:Greg Lake writer:Greg Lake, Peter Sinfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfY4b1NszpY But in Eb



[G] They said **[D]** there'll be **[Em7]** snow at **[D]** Christmas
[G] They said **[D]** there'll be **[Em7]** peace on **[D]** earth
[G] But in-**[D]**stead it just **[Em7]** kept on **[D]** raining
[G] A veil of **[D]** tears for **[Em7]** the virgin **[D]** birth

[C] I re-**[G]**member **[D]** one Christmas morning
[C] A winters **[G]** light and a **[D]** distant choir
And the **[D]** peal of a **[A]** bell and that **[G]** Christmas tree **[D]** smell
And their **[D]** eyes full of **[Em7]** tinsel and **[Dsus2]** fire

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] They sold **[D]** me a **[Em7]** dream of **[D]** Christmas
[G] They sold **[D]** me a **[Em7]** silent **[D]** night
[G] And they **[D]** told me a **[Em7]** fairy **[D]** story
[G] 'till I **[D]** believed in the **[Em7]** Israelite **[D]**

[C] And I be-**[G]**lieved in **[D]** Father Christmas
And I **[C]** looked at the **[G]** sky with ex-**[D]**cited eyes
'till I **[D]** woke with a **[A]** yawn in the **[G]** first light of **[D]** dawn
And I **[D]** saw him and **[Em7]** through his dis-**[Dsus2]**guise

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]

[G] I wish **[D]** you a **[Em7]** hopeful **[D]** Christmas
[G] I wish **[D]** you a **[Em7]** brave new **[D]** year
[G] All an-**[D]**guish **[Em7]** pain and **[D]** sadness
[G] Leave your **[D]** heart and let your **[Em7]** road be **[D]** clear

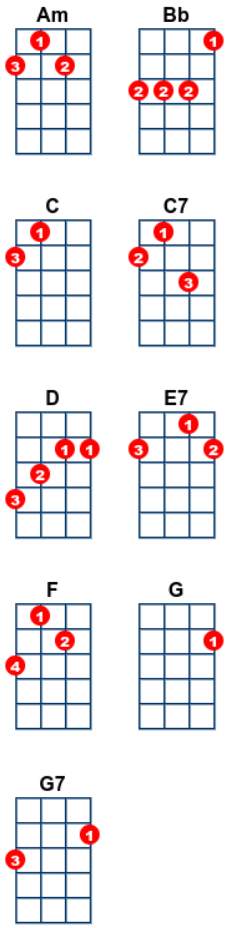
[C] They said **[G]** there'll be **[D]** snow at Christmas
[C] They said **[G]** there'll be **[D]** peace on earth
Halle-**[D]**lujah no-**[A]**el be it **[G]** heaven or **[D]** hell
The **[D]** Christmas we **[Em7]** get you de-**[Dsus2]**serve

[D] [G] [Bm7] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [A]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D]
[G] [A] [Dsus2] [Dsus2]
[Em7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A] [D]

I Believe In Santa Claus

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cG7VzL0V0zc



[F] I believe in Santa Claus
[Bb] I hope that you do **[G]** too
[F] 'Cause Santa Claus be-**[C7]**lieves in **[F]** you **[C]**

[F] I believe that children know **[Bb]** more than you think they **[G]** do
[F] 'Cause they believe in **[C7]** Santa **[F]** too **[Bb]** **[F]**

[Am] Every Christmas eve the children run and spy
[G] Just to **[D]** catch a **[G]** glimpse as Santa's sleigh flies **[G7]** by

[F] I believe in fairy tales, **[Bb]** imagine me with **[G]** you
[F] Santa make my **[C7]** dream come **[F]** true **[Bb]** **[F]** **[C]**

[F] Ba ba ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba ba ba **[G]** ba
[F] Ba ba ba **[C7]** ba, ba **[F]** ba **[Bb]** **[F]** **[E7]**

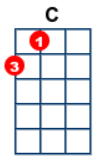
[Am] Underneath the mistle-**[E7]** toe you **[Am]** hold me tight
[G] Santa make my dreams **[D]** all come **[G]** true to-**[G7]**night

[F] I've been dreaming all my life **[Bb]** for someone just like **[G7]** you
[F] Santa Claus makes **[C7]** dreams come **[F]** true **[Bb]** **[F]**
Santa made my **[C7]** dream come **[F]** true **[Bb]** **[F]**

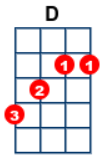
I Believe In You

artist:Don Williams writer:Roger Cook, Sam Hogin

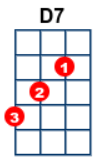
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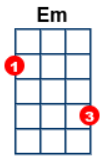
[C] [C] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [D]
[G] [Em] [G] [Em]



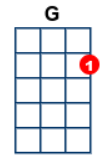
I [G] don't believe in [Em] super-stars, [G] organic food or [Em] foreign [G] cars
I [G] don't believe the [Em] price of gold, the [G] certain-ty of [Em] growing old
That [D] right is right and left is wrong, that north and south can't get along
That [G] east is east and [Em] west is west, and [G] being first is [Em] always best



But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in babies
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]

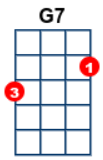


I [G] don't believe that [Em] heaven waits for [G] only those who [Em] congre-gate
I [G] like to think of [Em] God as love, he's [G] down below, he's [Em] up a-bove
He's [D] watching people everywhere, he knows who does and [Em] doesn't care
And [G] I'm an ordin-[Em] ary man, some-[G] times I wonder [Em] who I am



But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in mu-[Em]sic [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] magic, [D7] and I believe in [G] you

Well, I [C] know with all my certainty what's going on with you and me
Is a [G] good thing - it's [D] true, I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]



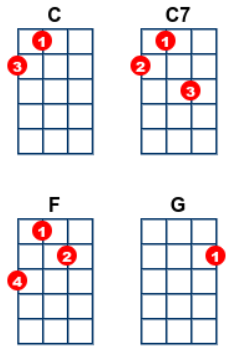
I [G] don't believe [Em] virginity is as [G] common as it [Em] used to be
In [G] working days and [Em] sleeping nights, that [G] black is black and [Em] white is white
That [D] Superman and Robin Hood are still alive in Hollywood
That [G] gasoline's in [Em] short supply, the [G] rising cost of [Em] getting by

But I be-[C]lieve in love, I be-[G]lieve in old folks [G7]
I believe in [D] children, [D7] and I believe in [G] you [Em] [G] [Em]
But I be-[C] lieve in love, I be-[G] lieve in ba-[Em]bies [G] [Em]
I believe in [D] Mom and Dad, [D7] and I be-lieve in [G] you [G]

I Broke Her Heart, She Broke My Nose

artist:Martyn "eek" Cooper writer:Martyn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OoK662o7vIk



Thanks to Martyn "eek" Cooper !!

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She had a punch, like a kick from a [C7] mule
[F] but I don't blame her, for I was a [C] fool
my love train got side-tracked and I broke the [C7] rule
[F] I'll tell you friend, [G] cheatin' ain't [C] cool

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She was a fighter out of the [C7] West
[F] Doctor Marten boots and a holey string [C] vest
When she saw me dancin' with that other [C7] gal
[F] she came right up and [G] started giving me [C] Hell

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

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[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

[C] She hit me in the saloon bars, and in the music [C7] halls
[F] she hit me in the head and chest and I had many [C] falls
She kicked me where the sun don't shine and in the shopping [C7] malls
[F]* and she kicked me in the other place,
[G]* yes she kicked me in the [C] bowling alley

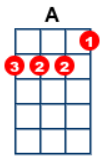
Play Chorus twice

[C] I broke her heart, she broke my [C7] nose
[F] she caught me dancing on another girls [C] toes
love can be tricky, that's how it [C7] goes
but I [F] broke her heart and [G] she broke my [C] nose

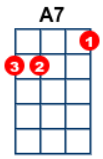
I Can Hear Music

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich and Phil Spector

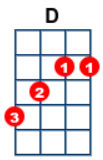
Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vzCy0VKMhUs



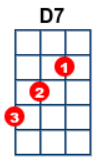
[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah
[D] Ooooh, this is the [F#m] way, [G] I always [Gm6] dreamed it would [A] be
[D] The way that it [F#m] is, oh [G] oh, when you are [Gm6] holding [A] me
[Gm] I never had a [Gm] love of my own,
[A] maybe that's why when [A] we're all alone



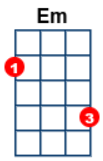
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when-[A7] ever you're [D] near



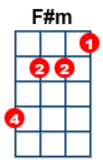
[D] Lovin' [F#m] you, [G] it keeps me [Gm6] satis[A]fied
And [D] I can't ex[F#m]plain, oh [G] no, the way I'm [Gm6] feeling in-[A] side
[Gm] You look at me we [Gm] kiss and then,
[A] I close my eyes and here it [A] comes again



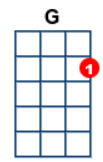
[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby,
[Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near {234 1234}

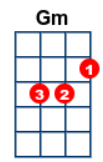


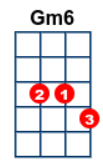
[D] I hear the music all the time, yeah
[D] I hear the music, hold me tight now baby
[A7] I hear the music all the time
[D] I hear the music, [D] hear the music baby
[D] Aaaah [D] Aaaah



[D] I can hear [D] music [Em] I can hear [A] music
[D] The sound of the [D] city baby [Em] seems to disapp[A]ear, oh oh when
[D] I can hear [D7] music [G] sweet sweet [Gm6] music
[D] Whenever you [D] touch me baby, [Em] when[A7]ever you're [D] near [D]





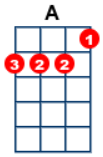


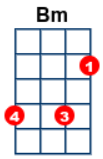
I Can Hear The Grass Grow

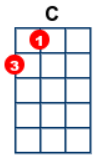
artist:The Move writer:Roy Wood

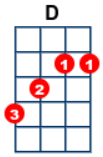
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDubIDZA9Jo

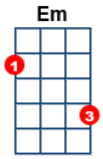
Based on version in Ultimate Guitar

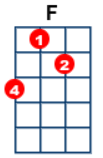


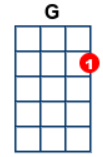












[D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] My head's attracted to a magnetic wave of sound.
With the streams of coloured circles making their way around.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,
[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.
[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby, you see,
I need you to help, now, baby.
Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] Put your head down to the ground, and listen to your mind.
If you can't spell what you find, then I'll know that you're not my kind.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow,
[Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[D] Can't seem to puzzle out the [C] signs,
[D] my senses form a micro-[C]line.
[Em] So, get a hold of yourself, now baby,
you see, I need you to help, now, baby.
Get a hold of your-[Em] self, now, baby. [A] [D]

[D] See the people all in line, what's making them look at me?
I can't imagine that their minds are thinking the same as me.
[G] I can hear the [F] grass [D] grow, [Em] I can hear the [D] grass [G] grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening

[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,
[A] I see rainbows in the evening
[G] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow, [Em] I can hear the [Bm] grass grow,

Fade out

[A] I see rainbows in the evening

I Can Help

artist:Billy Swan writer:Billy Swan

Billy Swan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dki700Xjh3k
[C] [Am] x4 **[G] [Em]** x2 **[C] [Am]** x2

[C] If you got a **[Am]** problem, **[C]** don't care what **[Am]** it is
[C] You need a **[Am]** hand, I can **[C]** assure you **[Am]** this
I can **[F]** help, **[Dm]** I got two strong **[F]** arms
[Dm] I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

It's a fact **[C]** that people get **[Am]** lonely, **[C]** ain't nothing **[Am]** new
But a woman **[C]** like you, **[Am]** baby should **[C]** never have the **[Am]** blues
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** take a tip **[F]** from me
[Dm] Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good, to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

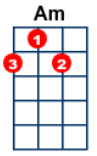
[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
[F] Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear
[C] Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**
It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

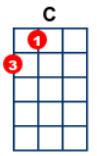
[C] [Am] x4 **[G] [Em]** x2 **[C] [Am]** x2

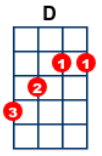
[F] When I go to sleep at night
you're **[G]** always a part of my **[C]** dream **[Am] [C] [Am]**
[F] Holding me tight and **[D]** telling me every**[G]**thing I wanna hear
[C] Don't forget me **[Am]** baby, all you **[C]** gotta do is **[Am]** call
You **[C]** know how I feel about **[Am]** ya, if I can **[C]** do anything at **[Am]** all
Let me **[F]** help, **[Dm]** if your **[F]** child needs a **[Dm]** daddy,
I can **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

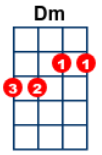
[C] [Am] x4 **[G] [Em]** x2 **[C] [Am]** x2

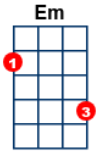
It would **[G]** sure do me good to **[F]** do you **[G]** good
Let me **[C]** help **[Am] [C] [Am]**

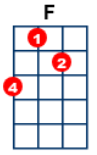


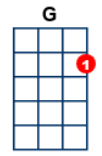








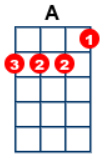




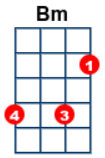
I Can See Clearly Now

artist:Johnny Nash writer:Johnny Nash

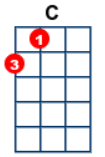
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAIFUvQiPQc



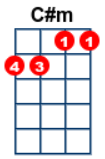
INTRO: [C] [G] [G]



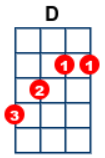
[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.
[D] Gone are the [G] dark clouds that [D] made me blind,



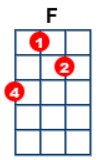
It’s gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.
It’s gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.



[D] I think I can [G] make it now, the [D] pain is gone.
[D] All of the [G] bad feelings have [A] disappeared.
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I’ve been [D] prayin' for.

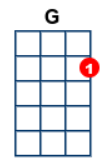


It’s gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.



[F] Look all around, there’s nothin' but [C] blue skies.
[F] Look straight ahead, nothin' but [A] blue skies.

[C#m] /// [G]/// [C#m]/// [G]/// [C]/// [Bm]/// [A]/// [A]///



[D] I can see [G] clearly now, the [D] rain is gone.
[D] I can see [G] all obstacles [A] in my way.
[D] Here is the [G] rainbow I have been [D] prayin’ for.

It’s gonna be a [C] bright (bright), [G] bright (bright), Sun-Shiny [D] day.

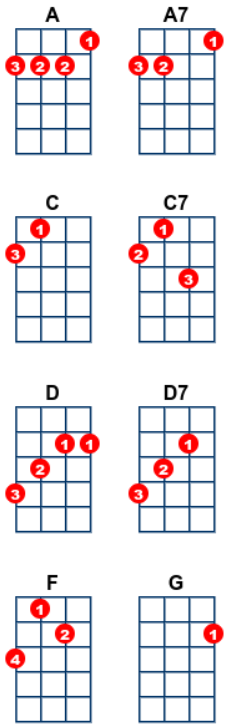
(Repeat last line 3X),

Go To Contents

I Can't Dance, I Got Ants In My Pants

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Louis Jordan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0scGtPRaHSs



[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
(**[G]** I'm not responsible)
For what I **[C]** do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

[C] Now let's go walkin'
(Let's go walkin')
[A] Out to the park
(Out to the park)
[D7] I'm not responsible
(**[G]** I'm not responsible)
For what I **[C]** do after dark
(For what I do after dark)

[C7] Forgive me, miss
I **[F]** must insist
You **[D7]** can't resist
If you **[G]** feel like this

'Cause **[C]** I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now **[D7]** I can't dance
(**[G]** I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]
[C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C]

[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I **[D7]** want some lovin'
(**[G]** I want some lovin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

[C] Now let's get a penthouse
(Let's get a penthouse)
[A] And go to town
(And go to town)
I **[D7]** want some pettin'
[G] (I want some pettin')
[C] That'll bring me down
(That'll bring me down)

Want a **[C7]** diddley do
Want a **[F]** diddley dee
Want a **[D7]** diddley do
Want a **[G]** doo diddle diddle gat diddle do

Now **[C]** I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)
Now **[D7]** I can't dance
(**[G]** I can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

Now **[C]** let's go ridin'
(Let's go ridin')
[A] Tell yer Pa
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now **[D7]** you'll fix the blow out
(**[G]** I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you'll drive the car)

[C] Boy, let's go ridin'
(Where you goin'?)
Ain't gon' **[A]** carry you far
(Where you gonna take me?)
Now **[D7]** you fix the blow out
(**[G]** I'll fix the blow out)
[C] And I'll drive the car
(And you drive the car)

[C] Now you've **[C7]** gotta have gas
If you **[F]** wanna go fast
If y'ain't **[D]** got no gas, you've gotta
[NC] dead motor - dead car

Now **[C]** I can't dance
(I can't dance)
[A] Got ants in my pants
(Laa Laa)
Now **[D7]** I can't dance
(**[G]** You can't dance)
[C] Got ants in my pants
(Got ants in my pants)

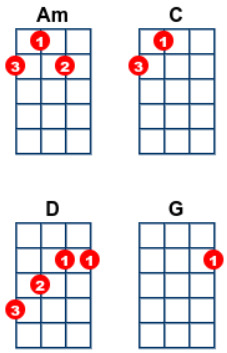
[C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] [C] [A7] [D7] [G] [C] .

I Can't Get My Winkle Out

artist:Mark Thomas writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gx84KtZRUxQ

some differences - coz there are many versions



As **[G]** I was going home to tea
I **[Am]** thought I'd take some **[C]** luxury
Went in-**[D]**to a winkle shop
Bought me self a pennyworth of **[G]** winkles

Going home to tea as **[Am]** happy as could be
But while I was up stairs there was all the fami-**[G]**ly
[G] Picking all the big ones out
[C] Picking all the big ones out
[D] You should have seen my face a'wrinkle
When I saw my **[G]** penny worth of winkles

All the big ones **[G]** gone
[C] It made me rave and shout
There was the **[D]** Ma, Pa, and all the little kids
Picking all the big one's **[G]** out.

Singin', **[G]** I can't get my winkle out
[C] Isn't it a shame!
[D] Any time I get it out it pops right in a-**[G]**gain

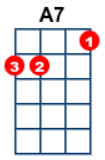
I can't get my winkle out!
[C] Isn't it a sin!
[D] Any time I get it out it the further it goes **[G]** in

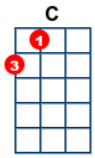
I can't get my winkle out!
[C] Isn't it a do'er!
[D] I can't get it out with an old bent pin.
Has anybody got a **[G]** skewer?

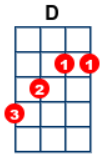
I Can’t Get No Satisfaction

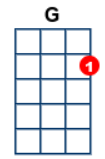
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qAzqSYQ9X9U Capo 2









[D] [D] [C] [C] [D] [D] [C] [C]

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] [D] [C] [D] [C] [G] [D] [D]

[G] When I'm [D] drivin' [G] in my [C] car
[G] and a [D] man comes [G] on the [C] radio
[G] and he's [D] tellin' me [G] more and [C] more
[G] about some [D] useless [G] infor-[C]mation
[G] supposed to [D] drive my [G] imagin-[C]ation.
[G] I can't [D] get no,[C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

[G] When I'm [D] watchin' [G] my [C] TV
[G] and a [D] man comes [G] on to [C] tell me
[G] how [D] white my [G] shirts can [C] be.
[G] But he [D] can't be a [G] man 'cause he [C] doesn't [G] smoke
the [D] same ciga-[G]rettes as [C] me.
[G] I can't [D] get no,[C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction,
[D] I can't get no [G] satisfaction.
'Cause I [D] try and I [A7] try and I [D] try and I [G] try.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]

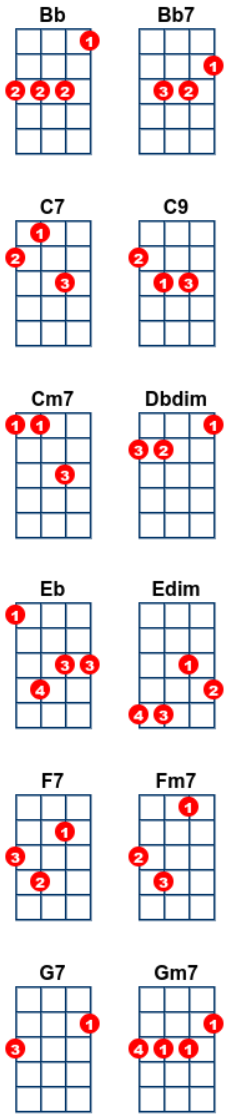
[G] When I'm [D] ridin' [G] round the [C] world
[G] and I'm [D] doin' [G] this and I'm [C] signing [G] that
and I'm [D] tryin' to [G] make some [C] girl
who [G] tells me [D] baby better [G] come back [C] later next [G] week
'cause you [D] see I'm [G] on [C] losing [G] streak.
[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] oh [G] no no [D] no.
[D] Hey hey [G] hey, [C] that's [G] what I [D] say.

[G] I can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C] I [G] can't [D] get no, [C] [D] [C]
[G] I can't [D] get no. [C] [D] [C]]
no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction, [G] no satis-[D]faction[G] .
no satis-[D]faction

I Can't Give You Anything But Love

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Jimmy McHugh , Dorothy Fields

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IAR4aEtaH4c



[Bb] I can't give you [Dbdim] any - thing but love,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by
[Bb] That's the only [Dbdim] thing I've plenty of,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by.
[Bb7] Dream a while, scheme a while,
[Eb] You're sure to find
Hap-pi-ness, [Gm7] and I [C7] guess,
[F7] All those things you've[Cm7] always [F7] pined for.

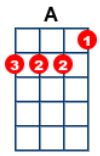
[Bb] Gee, I'd like to [Dbdim] see you lookin' swell,
[Cm7] Ba [F7] by,
[Fm7] Diamond bracelets [Bb7] Woolworth's doesn't [Eb] sell, Baby.
Till that lucky [Edim] day you know darn [Bb] well, [G7] Baby,
[Cm7] I can't give you [C9] any [F7] thing but [Bb] love.

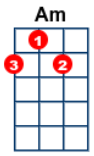
I Can't Sleep

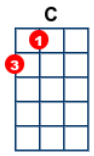
artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

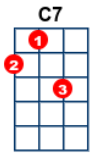
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WLRFr0POFF4 But in C

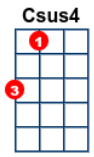
Thanks to Susan McCarthy

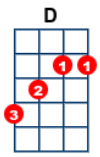


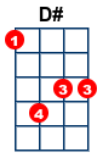


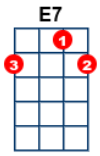


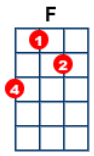


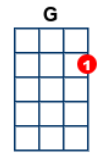


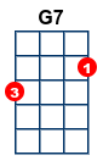












[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
[G7] It afforded a wonderful **[C]** view
[C7] Count the sheep ‘til I **[F]** cry
[E7] Count the times you said good-**[Am]**bye
[D] And I can’t sleep when I can’t **[G7]** sleep with you

[C] There’s no need to think you’d **[G]** remember
[G7] A love like some forgotten **[C]** I.O.U
[C7] I’ve been watching the **[F]** dawn
[E7] Every night since you’re **[Am]** gone
[D] And I can’t sleep when I **[G7]** can’t sleep with **[C]** you

[C] Oh **[C7]** baby I’m so **[C]** lonely
[G] Now I’m wondering **[G7]** what I’m gonna **[C]** do **[Csus4]**
[A] All of my life I’ve been **[D]** dreamin’ a sweet dream
[D] How was I to **[D#]** know that dream was **[G]** you **[G7]**

[C] I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
[G7] And I’ll stay up late tomorrow night, **[C]** too
[C7] Count the sheep ‘til I **[F]** cry
[E7] Count the times you said good-**[Am]**bye
[D] And I can’t sleep when I **[G7]** can’t sleep with **[C]** you

[C] Oh **[C7]** baby
I’m so **[C]** lonely
[G] Now I’m wondering **[G7]** what I’m gonna **[C]** do **[Csus4]**
[A] You don’t have to **[D]** wake me when it’s over
[D] Now I know I **[D#]** can’t get over **[G7]** you

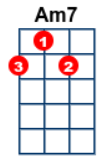
[C] Last night I stayed up late to watch the **[G]** sunrise
[G7] And I’ll stay up late tomorrow night, **[C]** too
[C7] Hear that early bird **[F]** call
[E7] Ain’t it hard when you **[Am]** fall
[D] And I can’t sleep when I **[G7]** can’t sleep with **[C]** you

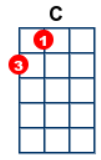
[D] I can’t sleep when I **[G7]** can’t sleep with **[C]** you

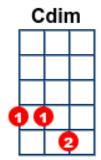
I Can't Stop Loving You

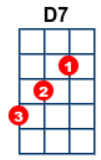
artist:Ray Charles writer:Don Gibson

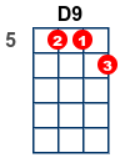
Ray Charles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_7iRVtxui8 (in F)

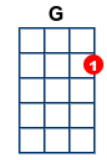


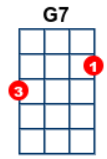












[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you , [Am7] so I've made up my [G] mind..
[Am7] [G]
[G] to live in [D9] mem-[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you., [Am7] it's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life, in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

[G] Those [D7] happy [G] hours, that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]
Though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7].... [G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7]
[G] heals a [G7] broken [C] heart [G7]
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you .
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind..
[Am7] [G]
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories
[Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

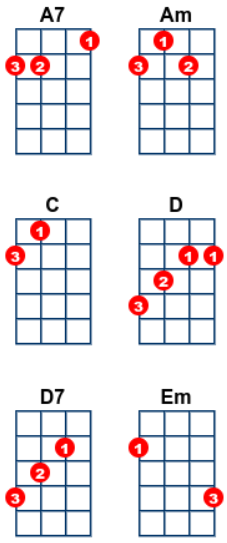
[G] those [D7] happy [G] hours,
that [G7] we once [C] knew. [Am7]
though [Cdim] long ag[G]o..[Am7]....
[G] still make me [D9] blue. [D7]
[D9] They [D7] say that [G] time [Am7] [G]
heals a [G7] broken [C] heart. [G7]
[Am7] But time has stood [G] still,
[D9] since we've [D7] been a[G]part. [G7]

[G] I can't [G7] stop [C] loving you
[Am7] So, I've made up my [G] mind.. [Am7] [G]
[G] to live in [D9] mem[D7]ories [Am7] of the [D7] lonesome [G] times.
I [G7] can't stop [C] wanting you..
[Am7] It's useless to [G] say.. [Am7] [G]
[G] so I'll just [D9] live my [D7] life,
in [Cdim] dreams of [D7] yester[G]day.

I Could Easily Fall In Love With You

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch, Hank Marvin, John Rostill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wvIpTX4370I Capo 2



[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

[G] If you should tell me that I'll a-[C]lways [G] be [C] [D]
[G] The one you'll always love so [C] true [C] [G] [Am]
Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] It wasn't long ago that I [C] saw you [G] there, [C] [D]
[G] But even then I thought I [C] knew [C] [G] [Am]
Now given [D] half a chance I'd [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

[D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
Well I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
[G] Well I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you

Oh, [D] I've been too [A7] long on my [D] ownsome now,
I've been too [A7] long by my-[D]self [D7]
Well, [G] I couldn't [D] feel more [G] lonesome now
If [Em] I was [C] left on the [Am] sh-[D7]elf

[G] Don't ever change that smile you're [C] smiling [G] now [C] [D]
[G] And please don't let me see you [C] blue, [C] [G] [Am]

Then I can [D] tell you oh so [G] easily [Em]
I could [Am] easily [D] fall in love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

Fading

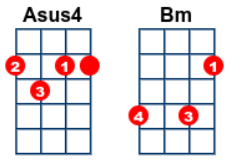
[G] Aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum, [G] aum aum, [C] aum [D] aum

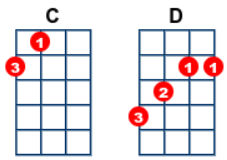
I Could Not Ask For More

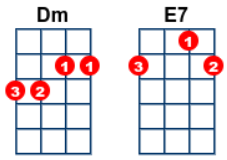
artist:Edwin McCain writer:Diane Warren

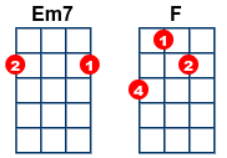
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yGuy6mcxI0 capo 3

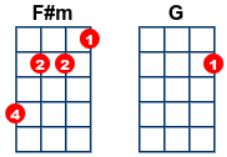
based on greenjj Ultimate Guitar











[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

[D] Lying here with you, **[G]** listening to the rain.
[D] Smiling just to see the **[G]** smile upon your face.
[F#m] And these are the moments I thank **[G]** God that I'm alive.
[F#m] And these are the moments I **[Bm]** remember all my **[E7]** life.
I've found **[Em7]** all I've waited for, **[G]** and I could not ask for **[D]** more. **[G]**

[D] Looking in your eyes, **[G]** seeing all I need.
[D] Everything you are is **[G]** everything to me.
[F#m] And these are the moments I know **[G]** heaven must exist.
[F#m] And these are the moments I know **[Bm]** all I need is **[E7]** this.
I have **[Em7]** all I've waited for, **[G]** and I could not ask for **[D]** more.

[D] I could not ask for **[G]** more than this time together.
I could not ask for **[D]** more than this time with you.
Every **[C]** prayer has been answered.
Every **[G]** dream I **[Bm]** had's come true.
Yeah, **[G]** right here in this moment is right **[D]** where I'm meant to be.
[Dm] Here with you, **[C]** here with **[Asus4]** me.

[F#m] And these are the moments I thank **[G]** God that I'm alive.
[F#m] And these are the moments I re-**[Bm]**member all my **[E7]** life.
I've got **[Em7]** all I've waited for, **[G]** and I could not ask for **[D]** more.

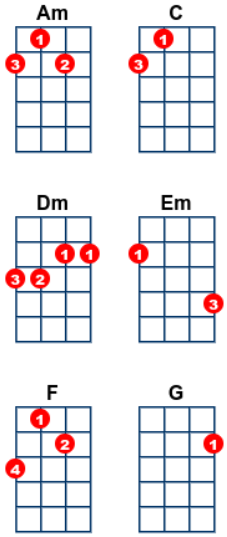
I could not ask for **[G]** more than this time together.
I could not ask for **[D]** more than to sleep with you.
Every **[C]** prayer has been answered.
Every **[Bm]** dream I had's come true.
And **[G]** right here in this moment is right **[D]** where I'm meant to be.
[F] Here with you, **[C]** here with **[Asus4]** me

I could not ask for **[G]** more than the love you give me,
'cause it's **[D]** all I've waited **[E7]** foo..**[Asus4]**.oor,
and I could not ask for **[D]** more.

I Do

artist:Gin Wigmore writer:Sacha Skarbek, Gin Wigmore, Martin Terefe

Click to Play From Playlist Capo 1



Thanks to Karyn Brown

[C] [C] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [F]

[C] Starlight [C] Kickin around
without [G] you by my side
[G] Makes me feel [Am] alright Am
Start this [F] day as new
[F] Until I [C] wake up
[C] Find myself in our [G] break up
[G] Today ain't goin to be [Am] great but
Can we [F] ride this through

You know I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you]

[Em] I can [C] change babe
My bitter, cold and [G] dark days are stayin away
when I [Am] see you [Am] and your [F] beautiful ways
To be [C] high, low, stop, go I don't know
But if [F] you're [G] thinkin 'bout leavin me - No no no
[Dm] We can get [Em] through it, [Am] just let us [Em] do it

I [Am] need you some-[Em]times
And I'll [Am] hold on to [Em] why
Don't [Am] matter what my reasons are
I [G] still do love you

And I [F] do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
[Em] So why don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] or a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

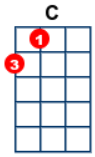
Repeat and fade

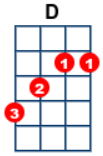
[F] I do I [Em] do [Am] I do I [C] do I do I [F] choose you
So why [Em] don't you choose me [Am] too
[F] It's no mis-[Em]take [Am] it's not even a [C] lonely day I [F] want you
So [Em] why don't you want me [Am] too

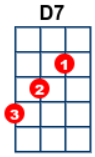
I Don't Eat Animals

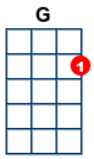
artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8I5rtQKP85I









[G] I was just thinking about the way it's supposed to be,
[C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees.
[G] And I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me,
oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
[C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
[D7] [D] [D7]

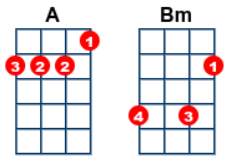
[G] I don't eat white flour, white sugar makes you rot,
oh, [C] white could be beautiful but [G] mostly it's [D] not.
A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
but [C] I don't eat [G] animals and [D] they don't eat [G] me.
Oh no, [C] I don't eat [D] animals 'cause I [G] love them, you see,
[C] I don't eat [D] animals, I want [G] nothing dead in [D] me.
[D7] [D] [D7]

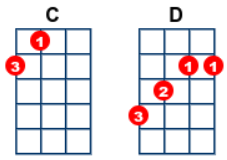
A [G] little bit of whole meal, some raisins and cheese,
[C] I'll eat the [G] plants and the [D] fruit from the trees,
And [G] I'll live on vegetables and I'll grow on seeds,
but [C] I won't eat [G] animals and [D] they won't eat [G] me,
oh no, [C] I'll live on [G] life, I want [D] nothing dead in [G] me,
you know, I'll [C] become [G] life and my [D] life will become [G] me,
you know, I'll [C] live on [G] life and my [D] life will live on [G] me.

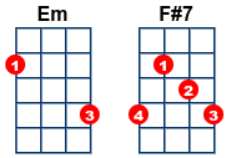
I Don’t Know How To Love Him

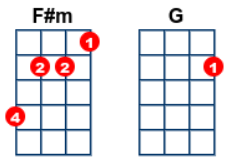
artist:Sarah Brightman writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber, Tim Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q-ChyH9RHfY Capo 3









Thanks to Judy Keeling

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] love [D] him
[G] What to do, how to [D] move [A] him
I've been [D] changed, [A] yes really [D] changed [A]
In these [F#m] past few [Bm] days
When I've [F#m] seen my-[Bm] self
I [G] seem [Em] like some-[D]one [A] else

[D] I [G] don't [D] know how to [G] tell [D] him
[G] I don't see why he [D] moved [A] me
He's a [D] man, [A] he just a [D] man[A]
And I've [F#m] had so [Bm] many [F#m] men be-[Bm]fore
In [G] ve-[D]ry [Em] ma-[D]ny [A] ways
[G] He's just one [D] more

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
Should I scream and [Bm] shout
Should I speak of [G] love
Let my feeling [D] out
I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
[G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

[D] Don't you [G] think it's [D] rather [G] fun-[D]ny
[G] I should be in this po-[D]si-[A]tion
I'm the [D] one [A] who's always [D] been, [A] so [F#m] calm, so [Bm] cool
[F#m] No lover's [Bm] fool
[G] Run-[D] ning [Em] eve-[D]ry [A] show
[G] He scares me [D] so

[G] Should I bring him [F#7] down
Should I scream and [Bm] shout
Should I speak of [G] love
Let my feeling [D] out

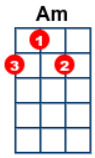
I never [C] thought I'd [G] come to [D] this
[G] What's it [D] all a-[Em]bout [A]

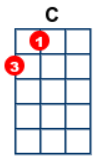
[D] Yet [G] if he said he loved [D] me
[G] I'd be lost, I'd be [D] fright-[A]ened
I couldn't [D] cope, [A] just couldn't [D] cope [A]
I'd [F#m] turn my [Bm] head, [F#m] I'd back a-[Bm]way
I [G] would-[D]n't [Em] want [D] to [A] know
[G] He scares me [D] so [G]
I [Em] want him [D] so [G]
I [D] love [Em] him [D] so

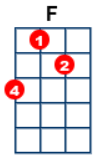
I Dont Know My Name

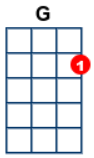
artist:Grace VanderWaal writer:Grace VanderWaal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XGlKvBtoWjI









[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing [G] [G]

So I [C] heard you are my [F] sister's friend
You [Am] get along quite [G] nicely
[C] You ask me why I [F] cut my hair
And [Am] changed my self com-[G]pletely

[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

I [C] went from bland and [F] popular
To [Am] joining the marching [G] band
I [C] made the closest [F] friends
I'll ever [Am] have in my [G] lifetime

[F] I'm lost [Am] trying to get [G] found
In an ocean of [F] people
Please don't ask me any [Am] questions
There won't [G] be a valid answer
I'll just [Am] say that

[C] I don't know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm just [F] trying, just [Am] try-[G]ing

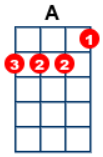
[C] I now know my [F] name
[Am] I don't play by the [G] rules of the game
So you [C] say I'm not [F] trying, but I'm [Am] try-[G]ing
To find my way [C]

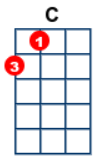
I Don't Like Half The Folks I Love

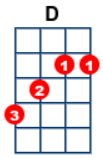
artist:Paul Thorn writer:Paul Thorn

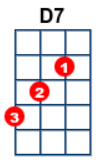
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MydQU8L1Sx0 Capo 2

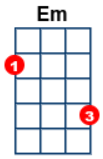
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

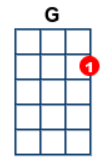












[G]/ [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] My family reunion is [C] goin' on [G] today
[G] My relatives have all flown in from [D] places far away
As we [G] sit there eatin' chicken, it [C] hits me like a truck
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Me and my former best friend [C] had a big fallin' [G] out
I [G] caught him with my wife, so I [D] punched him in the mouth
[G] We just can't hang out anymore, but [C] I still wish them luck
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth betold
Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] My alcoholic buddies [C] are fun to hang [G] around
[G] When we drink together, [D] peace and joy abound
[G] Sometimes they bring me one more shot when they [C] know I've had enough
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told
Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

In [G] this world we live in, [C] this I guaran-[G]tee
We [G] all need more tolerance to [D] get along peacefully
But I'm [G] not as nice as Jesus, and I [C] really am fed up
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

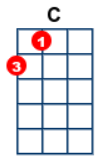
[C] God knows they're all dear to me, but [G] if the truth be told
Well, I [A] like it when they come, but I [D] love it when they go
I'm [G] sure they've got good qualities, but the [C] bad ones cover 'em up
I [G] don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

[G] Oh, I don't, like, [D7] half the folks I [G] love

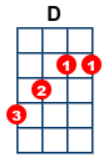
I Don't Like Mondays

artist:Boomtown Rats writer:Bob Geldorf

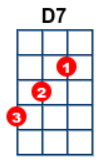
Boomtown Rats - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q6I9qVsXnSQ Capo on 4



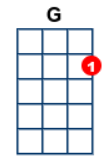
Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]



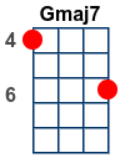
The [G] silicon chip in[Gmaj7]side her head gets [C] switched to over[D7]load [C]
And [G] nobody's gonna go to [Gmaj7] school today
She's going to [C] make them stay at [D7] home
And [C] daddy doesn't under[D7]stand it
He always [G] said she was as good as [C] gold
[C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to be [D] shown



Chorus:
[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C]



The [G] telex machine is [Gmaj7] kept so clean
And it [C] types to a waiting [D7] world [C]
And mother [G] feels so shocked father's [Gmaj7] world is rocked
And their [C] thoughts turn to their [D7] own little girl
[C] Sweet sixteen ain't so [D7] peachy keen
Now it [G] ain't so neat to ad[C]mit defeat
[C] They can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reasons do you [D] need



Chorus

And all the [G] playing's stopped in the [Gmaj7] playground now
She [C] wants to play with her [D7] toys a while
And [G] school's out early and [Gmaj7] soon we'll be learning
And the [C] lesson today is [D7] how to die
And then the [C] bullhorn crackles and the [D7] captain tackles
With the [G] problems of the hows and [C] whys
[C] And he can see no reasons cause there are no reasons
What reason do you need to [D] die die oh oh oh

[G] Tell me why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays
Tell me [C] why I don't like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don’t like [Gmaj7] I don’t like [C] I don’t like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don’t like [Gmaj7] I don’t like [C] I don’t like [D7] Mon[C]days
Tell me [G] why I don't like [Gmaj7] Mondays

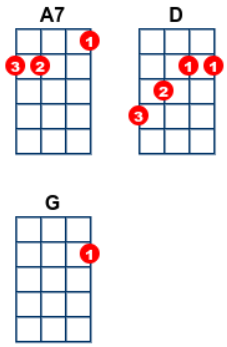
I wanna [C] shooooo[D7]t the whole day [G] down [Gmaj7] [C] [D7] [C] [G]

I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Snake Oil Willie Band writer:Tony Krucinski & Seth David Fleishman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE but in E

thanks to Steve Sutton for this new version of the song



[D] Well, my body could use a little slimmin'
[G] I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'
And I [D] ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty [A7] four
The old [D] lady wants to roll in the hay
We turn [G] the lights down all the way
[D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D]I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] Well, I used to be a helluva man
[G] I chopped wood with just one hand
But I [D] can't do the things I've done be-[A7]-fore
Well, it [D] all happened kinda slow
But I [G] guess I kinda let myself go
[D] Now I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[D] With each and every passing year
[G] Came a lot of french fries and beer
And my [D] belly hung a little closer to the [A7] floor
Now my [D] belly is big as a truck
And the [G] old lady don't wanna (stop and shout)--SHE DON'T WANNA!
[D] Cuz I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

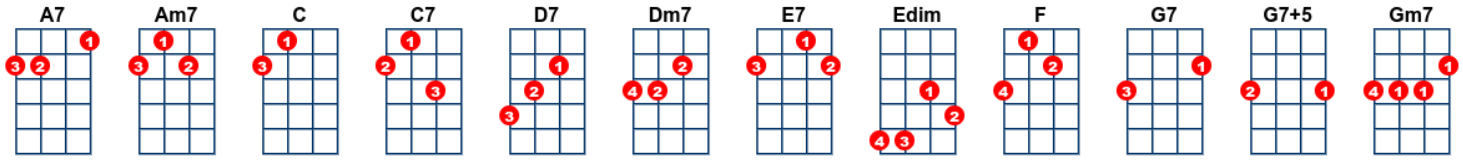
[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

[G] No I don't look good naked any-[D]-more
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
of the man I was be-[A7]-fore
If [D] I keep on like I'm doing
I won't fit through the [G] door
And [D] I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

(slow down) No I don't look good [A7] naked any-[D]-more

I Don't Want to Set the World on Fire

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Eddie Seiler, Sol Marcus, Bennie Benjamir Eddie Durham



Inkspots - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6l6vqPUM_FE (in F)

[C] I don’t want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de-[Dm7]sire
And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

I’ve [Gm7] lost all am-[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac-[C7]claim
I [F] just want to be the one you love
And [Am7] with your ad-[D7]mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same
I’ll have [Dm7] reached the goal I’m dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don’t want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]
I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

Instrumental verse with oooohs
[C] I don’t want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [E7] heart [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] In my heart I have but [C] one [Edim] de- [Dm7] sire
And [G7] that one is you, no other will [C] do [C7]

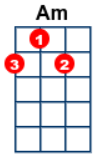
I’ve [Gm7] lost all am[C7]bition for [Gm7] worldly ac[C7]claim
I [F] just want to be the one you love
And [Am7] with your ad[D7] mission that [Am7] you feel the [D7] same
I’ll have [Dm7] reached the goal I’m dreaming [G7] of, be[G7+5]lieve me

[C] I don’t want to set the [C] world [Edim] on [Dm7] fire
I [G7] just want to start a flame in your [C7] heart [A7]
I [Dm7] just want to start [G7] a flame in your [C] heart [F] [C]

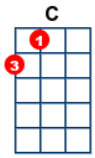
I Don't Want To Talk About It

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Danny Whitten

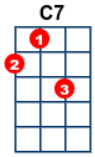
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=esUHMBHJsn8 (in F?)



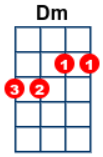
Intro: [Dm] [G] [C]

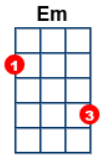


[C] I can [Dm] tell by your eyes
That you've [G] probably been crying for [C] ever
And the [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]

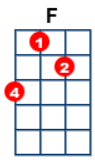


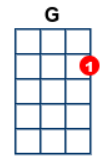
Chorus
[F] I don't wanna [G] talk about it
[C] How you [Em] broke my [Am] heart [G]
[F] If I stay here just a [G] little bit longer
[F] If I stay here won't you [G] listen
To my [Dm] heart [G]
Oh my [C] heart





If I [Dm] stand all alone
Will the [G] shadows hide the colours of my [C] heart
Blue for the tears
Black for the nights fears
The [Dm] stars in the sky
Don't mean [G] nothing, to you they're a [C] mirror [C7]





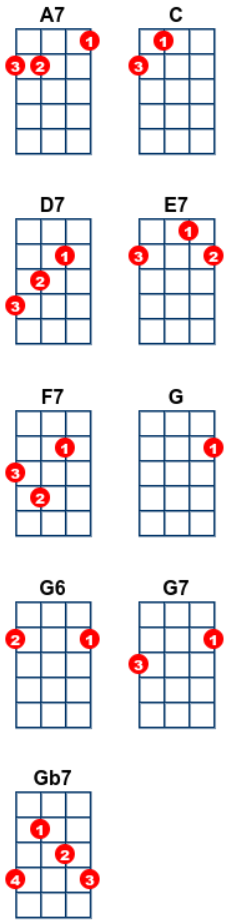
Chorus

I Don’t Know Why I Love You, (But I Do)

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:Paul Gayten, Bobby Charles (a Robert Guidry)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1A9jRa7uwJc capo 3

Thanks to Christopher Bailey



[G] I don't know why I love you but I [A7] do,
I [D7] don't know why I cry so but I [G] do,
I only know I'm [G7] lonely,
And [C] that I want you [E7] only,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[G] I can't sleep nights because I feel so [A7] restless,
I [D7] don't know what to do I feel so [G] helpless,
And since you been [G7] away,
I [C] cry both night and [E7] day,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do.

[C] My days have been so lonely,
My [G] nights have been so blue,
I [E7] don't know how I manage, but I [A7] do. [D7]

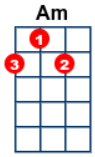
[G] Each night I sit alone and tell my[A7] self,
That [D7] I will fall in love with someone [G] else,
I guess I'm wasting [G7] time,
But I've [C] got to clear my [E7] mind,

I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do, [Gb7] [F7] [E7]
I [A7] don't know why I [D7] love you, but I [G] do. [G6]

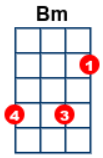
I Feel Fine

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

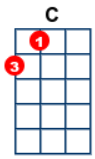
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgnFFYFekvE

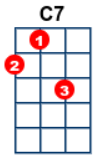


Intro:
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine

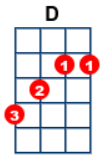


[G7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know she **[D7]** Said so,
I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine
[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she **[D7]** Said so,
I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine
[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad she's **[Am]** telling all the **[D]** world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she **[D7]** Said so,
She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine

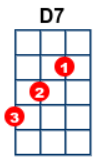


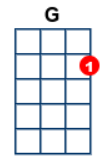


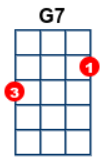
Instrumental:
[D7] Said so, I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine



[G7] Baby says she's mine you know
she tells me all the time you know she **[D7]** Said so,
I'm in love with **[C7]** her and I feel **[G7]** fine
[G] I'm so **[Bm]** glad that **[C]** she's my little **[D]** girl
[G] She's so **[Bm]** glad she's **[Am]** telling all the **[D]** world, that her
[G7] Baby buys her things you know,
he buys her diamond rings you know she **[D7]** Said so,
She's in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine
[D7] Shes in love with **[C7]** me and I feel **[G7]** fine



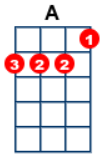




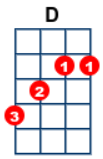
I Feel Like I’m Fixing to Die Rag

artist:Country Joe and the Fish writer:Country Joe McDonald

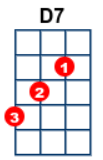
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3W7-ngmO_p8 Capo 3

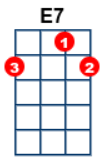


Well **[D7]** come on all of you big strong men
[G] Uncle Sam needs your help again
He **[D7]** got himself in a terrible jam **[G]** way down yonder in Vietnam
[E7] Put down your books and **[A]** pick up a gun
We're **[D]** gonna have a whole lotta **[G]** fun

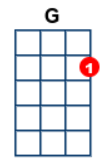


Chorus:
And it’s **[D7]** 1 2 3 what are we **[G]** fighting for
Don't ask me I **[D]** don't give a damn the next stop is **[G]** Vietnam
And it’s **[D7]** 5 6 7 open up the **[G]** pearly gates
Well there **[E7]** ain't no time to **[A]** wonder why
WHOO**[D]**PEE we're all gonna **[G]** die





Well **[D7]** come on generals let's move fast
[G] Your big chance is come at last
[D7] Gotta go out and get those reds
The **[G]** only good commie is one that's dead
And you **[E7]** know that peace can **[A]** only be won
When you **[D]** blow them all to kingdom **[G]** come



Chorus

Well **[D7]** come on Wall Street don't be slow
Why **[G]** man this is war go go go
There's **[D7]** plenty good money to be made
By **[G]** supplying the army with the tools of the trade
Just **[E7]** hope and pray that if they **[A]** drop the bomb
They **[D]** drop it on the Viet**[G]**cong

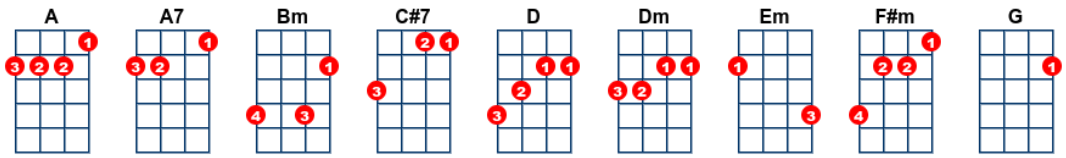
Chorus

Well **[D7]** come on mothers across the land
[G] Pack your boys off to Vietnam
[D7] Come on fathers don't hesitate
[G] Send your sons off before it’s too late
[E7] Be the first one **[A]** on your block
To have your **[D]** boy come home in a **[G]** box

Chorus

I Feel Pretty

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Stephen Sondheim, Leonard Bernstein



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z6gfhTg5OFs

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

I feel **[D]** pretty, oh so pretty
I feel pretty and witty and **[Em]** bright **[A]**
And I **[Bm]** pity any **[Em]** girl who isn't **[A]** me to-**[D]**night

I feel **[D]** charming, Oh so charming
It's alarming how charming I **[Em]** feel **[A]**
And so **[Bm]** pretty that I **[Em]** hardly can be-**[A]**lieve I'm **[D]** real

[G] See the pretty girl in that mirror there?
Who can that attractive girl **[D]** be?
[F#m] Such a pretty **[C#7]** face, such a pretty **[F#m]** dress,
Such a pretty **[Dm]** smile, such a pretty **[A7]** me!

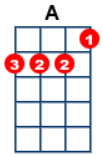
I feel **[D]** stunning, and entrancing
Feel like running and dancing for **[Em]** joy **[A]**
For I'm **[Bm]** loved - by a **[Em]** pretty **[A]** wonderful **[D]** boy

I Forgot To Remember To Forget

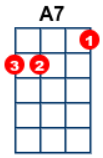
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Charlie Feathers and Stan Kesler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXERHsuIyUQ Capo 2

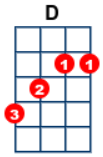
Thanks to https://www.rendevuke.com/en/sbs/ - transposed



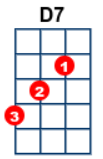
[D]

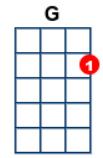


I for-[D]got to remember to for-[A]get her [A7]
I can't seem to get her off my [D] mind [D7]
I [G] thought I'd never miss her, but I [D] found out somehow,
I [A] think about her [A7] almost all the [D] time [D7]



The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
I for-[D]got to re-[A7] member to for-[D]get





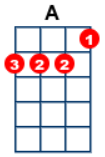
The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That I'd [D] soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
But [D] something sure is [D7] wrong, cause [G] I'm so blue and lonely,
I for-[D]got to re-[A7]member to for-[D]get [D7]

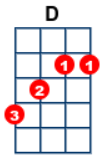
The [G] day she went away, I made myself a [D] promise
That [D] I'd soon forget we ever [A] met [A7]
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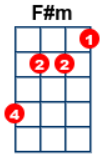
I Fought the Law [D]

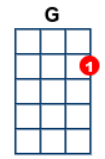
artist:Bobby Fuller Four writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI (in G)









[D] A' breakin' rocks in the [G] hot [D] sun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

[D] I needed money, 'cause I [G] had [D] none
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [D] guess my race is run
Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

[D] Robbin' people with a [G] six [D] gun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

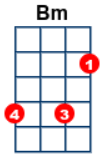
[D] I miss my baby and the [G] good [D] fun
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won

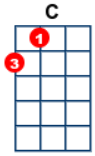
I [G] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [D] guess my race is run
Well, [G] she's the best girl that I ever had
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [G] law [D] won
[D] I fought the law and the [A] [G] [F#m] [D]

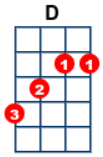
I Fought the Law [G]

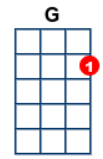
artist:Bobby Fuller Four writer:Sonny Curtis

Sonny Curtis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OgtQj8O92eI









[G] A' breakin' rocks in the [C] hot [G] sun
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

[G] I needed money, 'cause I [C] had [G] none
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G] guess my race is run
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

[G] Robbin' people with a [C] six [G] gun
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

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[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won

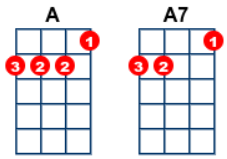
I [C] left my baby and I feel so bad
I [G] guess my race is run
Well, [C] she's the best [Bm] girl that [C] I ever had
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [C] law [G] won
[G] I fought the law and the [D] law [G] won [D] [C] [Bm] [G]

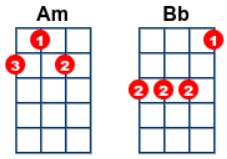
I Get A Kick Out Of You

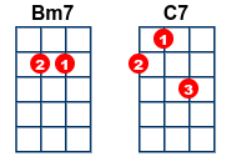
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Cole Porter

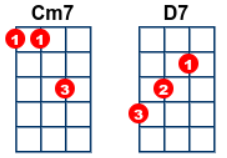
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0IXFmv5uaPw But in Db

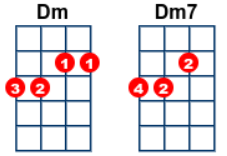
Slow intro - almost talking - simplified version

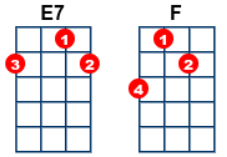


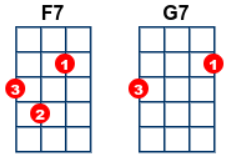


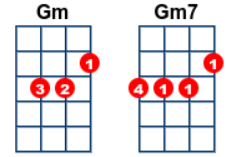












[F] My story is [Gm7] much [C7] too sad to be [F7] told,
[C7] But practic'ly [F] ev'rything [C7] leaves me totally [F] cold.
The [F] only [Gm7] exception I [C7] know is the [A7] case,
[Bm7] When I'm [E7] out on a [A] quiet spree,
[Bm7] fighting vainly the [C7] old ennui,
[D7] And I [Gm7] suddenly turn and [C7] see
[F] your [Am] fabulous [D7] face.

[G7] I get no [C7] kick from cham-[F]pagne
[Gm7] Mere alco-[C7]hol doesn't [F] thrill me at [Am] all,
So [Gm7] tell me, [C7] why [Dm7] should it be [F7] true
That [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you?

[Gm7] Some get a [C7] kick from co-[F]caine [Am]
[Gm7] I'm sure that [C7] if I took
[F] just one [F7] more [D7] sniff that would
[Gm7] Bore me ter-[C7]rif-[F7]ic'ly, [Am] too [D7]
Yet [Gm] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you. [F7]

[F7] I get a [Bb] kick ev'ry time I [F7] see
[Bb] You [Dm] standing there be-[D7]fore me
[Gm7] I get a kick, though it's [Cm7] clear to [Gm] see
You [G7] obviously do not a-[Gm7]dore [C7] me.

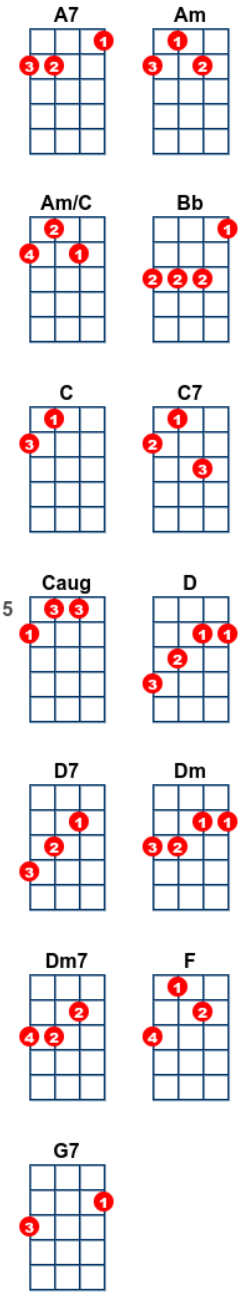
[Gm7] I get no [C7] kick in a [F] plane [Am]
[Gm7] Flying too [C7] high with some [F] gal in the [Dm7] sky
[D7] Is my [Gm7] idea of [Am] nothing to [D7] do
Yet [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick, [Am] you give me a [D7] boot,
Yes, [Gm7] I get a [C7] kick out of [F] you.

I Get A Kick Out Of You-All My Loving

artist:Gary Shearston, Beatles writer:Cole Porter, Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Gary Shearston: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI capo 2
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS8fcsf8asI capo 4

Thanks to Steve Walton



[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]
[Dm] [G7] [C] [Am]

[Dm] I get no [G7] kick from cham-[C]pagne [Am]
[Dm] Mere alco-[G7]hol doesn't [C] thrill me at [Am] all
[Dm] So tell me [G7] why should it be [C] true [Am] that
[Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [Am]

[Dm] Some get a [G7] kick from co-[C]caine [Am]
[Dm] I'm sure that [G7] if I took [C] just one more [Am] sniff, that would
[Dm] bore me {34} [G7] terrific'ly [C] too [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you [C7]

I get a [F] kick every [Bb] time I [Bb] see-ee-ee you
[Am] sta-a-anding [Am] the-e-ere be-[A7]fo-o-o-ore [A7]* me
[Dm] I get a [Dm] kick though it's [Dm] patently [Dm] cle-ear that you
[D7] Obvious-[D]ly don't a-[Dm7]do-o-o-ore [G7] me

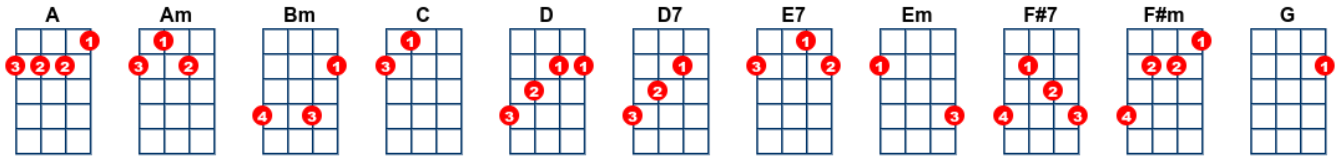
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my
[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do [Am]
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you {stop}

Close your [Dm] eyes and I'll [G7] kiss you, to-[C] morrow I'll [Am] miss you
Re-[F]member I'll [Dm] always be [Bb] true [G7]
And then [Dm] while I'm a-[G7]way I'll write [C] home every [Am] day
and I'll [F] send all my [G7] loving to [C] you {stop}

All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] I will send to [C] you
All my [Am/C] loving [Caug] darling I'll be [C] true [C]
[Dm] I get no [G7] kick in a [C] plane [Am]
[Dm] Flyin' too [G7] high with some [C] bird in the [Am] sky is my
[Dm] idea of [G7] nothin' to [C] do
[Am] Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick
[Dm] Such a [G7] kick
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you,
Oh yes I [Am] do
[Dm] I get a [G7]* kick {drum 23}
You [Dm] give me such a [G7]* kick {drum 23}
Yet [Dm] I get a [G7] kick out of [C] you
yes I [Am] do [Dm] [G7] [C]*

I Get A Little Sentimental Over You

artist:The New Seekers writer:Geoff Stephens, Tony Macaulay



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QUACvXI5vew

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

[C] **[G]** **[G]** **[Bm]**/ **[Em]**/ **[Am]** **[D7]**
[G] Honey, though I **[Em]** think about you **[C]** day and **[D]** night,
I gotta **[G]** say **[Em]** I'm still **[C]** al-**[D]**right.
But **[C]** when I'm here without you by the **[G]** soft fire glow
and **[C]** hear the golden oldies on the **[G]** radio,... well,
[Am] I can't hide the **[D7]** moment when the **[G]** mood inside me **[D7]** changes

> Then I **[G]** get a little **[Em]** sentimental **[C]** when they **[D]** play,
> that **[G]** old love **[Em]** song we **[C]** sang back **[D]** then.
> **[C]** I hold back the tears until the **[G]** music's through,
> and I, **[Am]** get a little senti-**[D7]**-mental over **[G]** you.

Like a **[Am]** fool I find those **[D]** old love letters **[G]** and I read every **[Em]** line,
oh, I **[C]** know you would laugh, but,**[A]** I was born the **[D]** sentimental **[D7]** kind.

[G] Honey, there's a **[Em]** hundred crazy **[C]** things I **[D]** do,
To **[G]** keep my **[Em]** self from **[C]** missing **[D]** you.
But **[C]** when I sit alone and watch the **[G]** late night show
and **[C]** someone in the movie says, I **[G]** love you so,... well,
[Am] I can't hide the **[D7]** feeling when the **[G]** mood inside me **[D7]** changes.

> Then I **[G]** get a little **[Em]** sentimental **[C]** when they **[D]** play,
> that **[G]** old love **[Em]** song we **[C]** sang back **[D]** then.
> **[C]** I hold back the tears until the **[G]** music's through,
> and I, **[Am]** get a little senti-**[D7]**-mental over **[G]** you.

KEY Change ahead

[A] La-la la-la, **[F#m]** la-la la-la, **[D]** la la la, **[E7]** la-------.
[A] La-la la-la, **[F#m]** la-la la-la, **[D]** la la la, **[E7]** la-------.

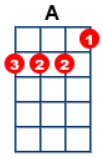
I **[D]** got a funny feelin' that there'll **[A]** come a day,
when **[D]** you will change your mind and come on **[A]** home to stay.
Then **[Bm]** you and I will **[E7]** close the door & **[A]** by the fireside like **[E7]** before

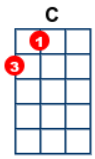
> We'll **[A]** get a little **[F#m]** sentimental **[D]** when they **[E7]** play,
> that **[A]** old love **[F#m]** song we **[D]** sang back **[E7]** then.
> **[D]** I hold back the tears until the **[A]** music's through,
> and I, **[Bm]** get a little senti-**[E7]**mental over **[A]** you------**[F#7]**.
> (fade) and I, **[Bm]** get a little senti-**[E7]**mental over **[A]** you

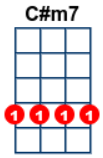
I Get Ideas

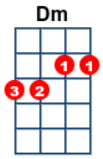
artist:Danielle Ate the Sandwich writer:Julio Cesar Sanders , Dorcas Cochran

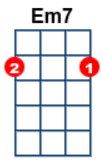
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QTF8x-2XbWc Capo 3

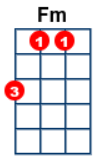


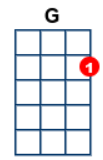


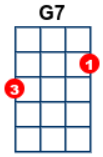












[G] When we are [C] dancing
[Em7] Dangerously [Dm] near me
[G7] I get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
[G] I want to [C] hold you
[Em7] So much closer than I [Dm] dare do.
I want to [G7] scold you
'Cause I [Dm] care more than I [C] care to.

And when you [C] touch me with a [Em7] fire in every [Dm] finger
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, I get i[C]deas.
And after [C] we have kissed good[Em7]night
and [C] still you [Dm] linger
I [G] kinda think that [Dm] you get ideas [C] too.

[NC] Your eyes are always [C#m7] saying the things you'll never [A] say
I only hope they’re [Dm] saying
That you could love me [C] too.
But that's the whole i[Dm]dea, it's [Fm] true,
That [C] lovely i[Dm]dea
That I'm falling in [G7] love with [C] you.

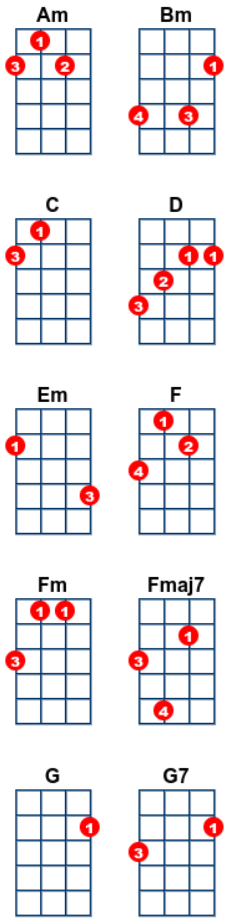
[G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas,
[G] When we are [C] dancing [Em7] aah[Dm] hh
I [G7] get i[Dm]deas, [C]

[C] And after we have kissed good[Em7]night
and still you [Dm] linger
I kinda think that you get ideas [C] too.

I Go To Pieces

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Del Shannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HB6l4i-zA_Q Capo 4



[Em] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] When I see her comin' [Em] down the street
[Fmaj7] I get so shaky and I [G7] feel so weak
[C] I tell my eyes look the [Em] other way
[Fmaj7] But they don't seem to hear a [G7] word I say, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [G7]

[C] I tell my arms they'll hold [Em] someone new
[Fmaj7] Another love that [G7] will be true
[C] But they don't listen, they don't [Em] seem to care
[Fmaj7] They reach for her but [G7] she's not there, and I

[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by

[C] I remember what she said when she said
[Em] Goodbye [F] baby [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] We'll meet again soon [F] maybe [G] [F] [F] [Em]
[Em] But until we [F] do
[D] All my best to [G7] you
I'm so [F] lonely, I [Em] think about her [G7] only

[C] I go to places we [Em] used to go
[Fmaj7] But I know she'll [G7] never show
[C] She hurt me so [Em] much inside
[Fmaj7] Now I hope she's [G7] satisfied, and I

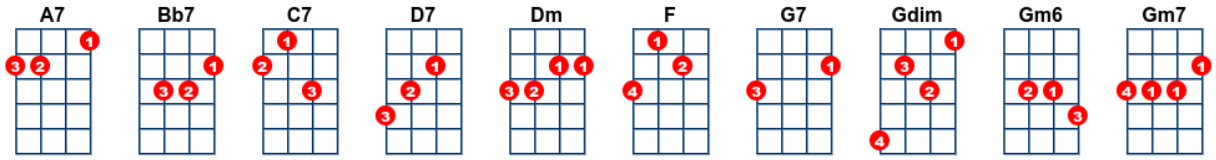
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] wanna hide
[C] Go to pieces and I [Am] almost die
Every [F] time my [Fm] baby passes [C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes[C] by [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]

[Am] Go to pieces and I [C] cry [Bm] [Am] [Am] [F]
[Am] Every time my baby passes [C] by

I Got Rhythm

artist:Judy Garland writer:Gershwin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZAKPQ1Hzcek

[Dm] Days can be [Gm6] sunny with [Dm] never a [Bb7] sigh
[Dm] Don't need [Gm6] what money [Dm] can buy [A7]
[Dm] Birds in the [Gm6] trees sing their [Dm] dayful of [Bb7] songs
[Dm] Why shouldn't we [Gm7] sing [C7] a[F]long? [A7]
[A7] I'm chipper [A7] all the day
[Gm7] Happy with my [Gm7] lot
[A7] How do I [A7] get that way?
[Gm7] Look at what I've [C7] got:

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
[F] I got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?
[F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him
[G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

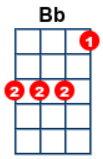
[A7] Old man [A7] trouble I [D7] don't [D7] mind him
[G7] You won't [G7] find him [C7] 'round my [C7] door
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

[F] I got [Gm7] rhy[C7]thm, [F] I got [Gm7] mu[C7]sic,
[F] I've got [Gm7] da[C7]isies [F] in green [Gm7] pas[C7]tures
[F] I've got [Gm7] sta[C7]rlight
[F] I've got [Gm7] sweet [C7] dreams
[F] I've got [Gm7] my [C7] man
Who could [F] ask for [Gdim] anything [D7] more?
Who could [G7] ask for [C7] anything [F] more?

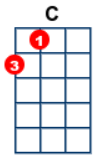
I Got You Babe

artist:Sonny and Cher writer:Sonny Bono

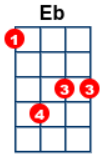
Sonny & Cher 1965 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4EaFzRVjlM



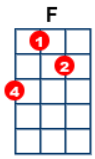
Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]



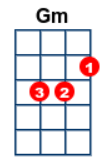
[F] They say we're young and [Bb] we don't know
[F] Won't find [Bb] out [Eb] 'til we [C] grow
Well [F] I don't know if [Bb] all that's true
Cause [F] you got me and [Bb] baby [Eb] I got [C] you
[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]



They [F] say our love won't [Bb] pay the rent
Be[F]fore it's earned our [Bb] money's [Eb] all been [C] spent
I [F] guess that's so we don't [Bb] have a pot
But at [F] least I'm sure of [Bb] all the [Eb] things we [C] got
[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe



I got [Gm] flowers in the [C] spring I got [Gm] you to wear my [C] ring
And when I'm [F] sad you're a [Bb] clown
And if I get [Gm] scared you're always a[C]round
So [F] let them say your [Bb] hair's too long
But [F] I don't care with [Bb] you I [Eb] can't go [C] wrong
Then [F] put your little [Bb] and in mine
There [F] ain't no hill or [Bb] mountain [Eb] we can't [C] climb
[F] Babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb]



[F] [Bb] [F] [C]

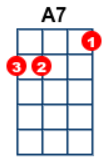
[F] I got you to [Bb] hold my hand [F] I got you to [C] understand
[F] I got you to [Bb] walk with me [F] I got you to [C] talk with me
[F] I got you to [Bb] kiss goodnight [F] I got you to [C] hold me tight
[F] I got you [Bb] I won't let go [F] I got you to [C] love me so
[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] I got [F] you babe [F] [Bb] I got [F] you babe
[Bb] I got [F] you babe [Bb] I got [F] you babe

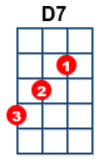
I Got You I Feel Good

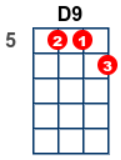
artist:James Brown writer:James Brown

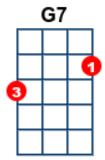
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DuDeBcpLITQ

You could get away with D7 for D9 I guess









WOAHH! I feel [D7] good, I knew that I would now,
I feel [G7] good, I knew that I [D7] would now,
so [A7] good, so [G7] good, I got [D9] you

WOAHH! I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, cause I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, I got [D9] you

[D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

When I [G7] hold you in my arms
[D7] I know my love can do no wrong now.
[G7] When I hold you in my arms
My [A7] love can't do me no harm

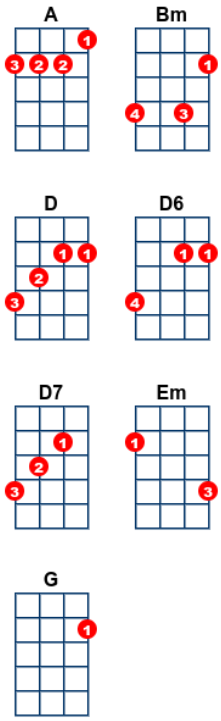
And I feel [D7] nice, like a sugar and spice,
I feel [G7] nice, like sugar and [D7] spice
so [A7] nice, so [G7] nice, well I got [D9] you

Woah! I feel [D7] good, like I knew that I would now.
I [G7] feel good, I knew that I [D7] would.
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you
So [A7] good, so [G7] good, cause I got [D9] you

I Guess it doesn’t Matter any More [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g



[G] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you **[D]** left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, **[G]** golly gee what have you done to me
Well I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more.

[G] Do you remember baby, last September
How you **[D]** held me tight each and every **[D]** night
Well, **[G]** whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I **[D7]** guess it doesn't matter any **[G]** more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-**[Bm]** cryin'
I've **[G]** done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've **[A]** thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over **[D]** you. **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

Now you go **[G]** your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I’ll find
Somebody **[G]** new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more.

[Em] There's no use in me a-**[Bm]** cryin'
I've **[G]** done everything and now I'm **[G]** sick of trying
I've **[A]** thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over **[D]** you. **[D7]** **[D6]** **[D]**

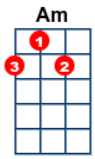
Now you go **[G]** your way and I'll go mine
[D] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I’ll find
Somebody **[G]** new and baby we'll say we're through through
And **[D7]** you won't matter any **[G]** more.

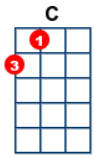
[D7] You won't matter any **[G]** more
[D] **[G]**

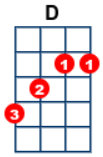
I Guess It Doesn't Matter Anymore [C]

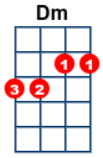
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

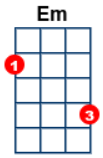
Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g But in G

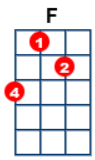


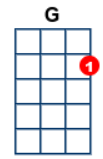












[C] There you go and baby, here am I
Well you [G] left me here so I could sit and cry
Well-a, [C] golly gee what have you done to me
Well I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

[C] Do you remember baby, last September
How you [G] held me tight each and every [G] night
Well, [C] whoops-a daisy how you drove me crazy
But I [G] guess it doesn't matter any [C] more.

[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

Now [C] you go your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . .I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[Am] There's no use in me a-[Em] cryin'
I've [C] done everything and now I'm [C] sick of trying
I've [D] thrown away my nights
And wasted all my days over [G] you. [Dm] [Em] [G]

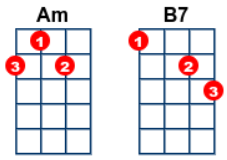
Now you go [C] your way and I'll go mine
[G] Now and forever 'till the end of time . . . I'll find
Somebody [C] new and baby we'll say we're through
And [G] you won't matter any [C] more.

[G] You won't matter any [C] more
[G] [C] [F] [C]

I Guess That's Why They Call It The Blues

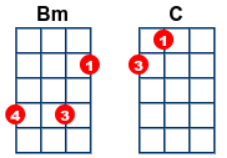
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin, Davey Johnstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CXTa8taaNvI

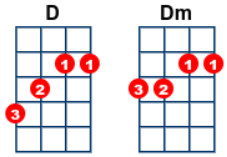


[C] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [F]

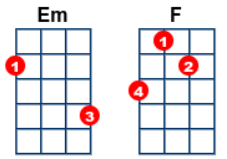
[G] Don't wish it away
Don't [Em] look at [F] it's like it's for-[C]ever [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] Between you and [G] me I could honestly [Bm] say
That [F] things can only get [C] better [F] [C] [F] [C]



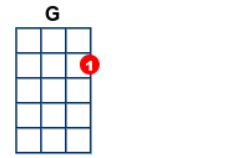
And [C] while I'm a-[G]way, [B7] dust out the demons in-[Em]side
[Dm] And it won't be [C] long before [Em] you and me [G] run
To the place in our [Am] hearts [F] where we [G] hide [C] [G] [Am] [G]



And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]



[G] Just stare into space
[Em] Picture my [F] face in your [C] hands [F] [C] [F] [C]
[C] Live for each se-[G]cond without hesi-[Bm]tation
And [F] never forget I'm your [C] man [F] [C] [F] [C]



[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [G] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [C] [G] [F]

[C] Wait on me [G] girl, [B7] cry in the [Em] night if it [Em] helps
But [Dm] more than [C] ever I simply love [G] you
More than I [Am] love [F] life it-[G]self [C] [G] [Am] [G]

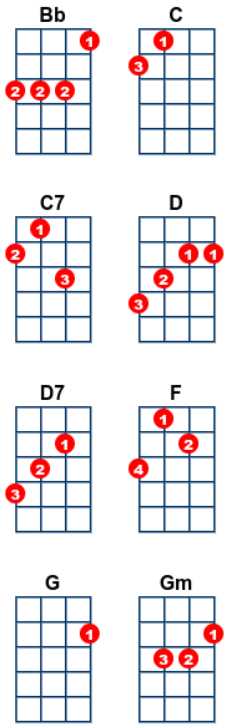
And I [C] guess that's why they [G] call it the [F] blues
Time on my [C] hands, could be [G] time spent with [F] you
[C] Laughing like [G] children, living like [Am] lovers,
[C] rolling like [F] thunder, under the [D] covers
And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues [Em] [F]

And I [F] guess that's why they [G] call it the [C] blues 2x

I Had To Give Up Gym

artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Tommy Dorsey (Traditional?)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S19DZZMMO3o



[Bb] [D7] [G] [C7] [F] [Bb]

Miss Anna [D7] Bellum [Gm] used to take gym-[D7]nasium
[C] When she used to [F] go to public [Bb] school [F]
[Bb] English, art and [D7] grammar, [Gm] 'rithmetic and [D] grammar
She [C] always did the [F] best that she could [Bb] do
But one [D] day she refuses and she [Gm] wouldn't take gym no more
And the [C] teacher asked her why she quit
And the [F] answer came just so

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
[G] Just keep my self in trim
[C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
[G] Even when I tried to take it
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] Every time I had my gym
I [Gm] didn't ever talk
[C] After I had tried to take it
I [F] couldn't hardly walk

[Bb] I'm no baby [D7] you can see
[G] But it was just too much for me
[C7] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

[D] [Gm] [G] [C] [F] [Bb] [D] [G] [C] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] I had to give up [D] gym
[G] Just keep my self in trim
[C] I had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all [F]

[Bb] Wasn't hard e-[D]nough to make it
[G] Even when I tried to take it
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

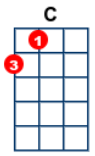
A-[D]rithmetic and grammar
I [Gm] love my school subjects
[C] English, art and grammar
They're [F] always on my lips

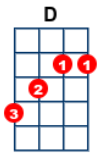
[Bb] Gym's all right with-[D] out doubt
[G] But it hurts so take it out
[C] Had to give up [F] gym after [Bb] all

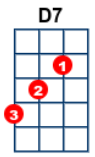
I Have a Dream

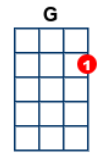
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ad9U3h2UmcA Capo 3









[G] I have a **[D7]** dream, a song to **[G]** sing,
to help me **[D7]** cope with any-**[G]**thing.
If you see the **[D]** wonder of a fairy **[G]** tale,
you can take the **[D]** future, even if you **[G]** fail.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

I have a **[D7]** dream of fanta-**[G]**sy,
to help me **[D7]** through reali-**[G]**ty.
And my desti**[D]**nation makes it worth the **[G]** while,
pushing through the **[D]** darkness still another **[G]** mile.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

I cross the **[D7]** stream, I have a **[G]** dream

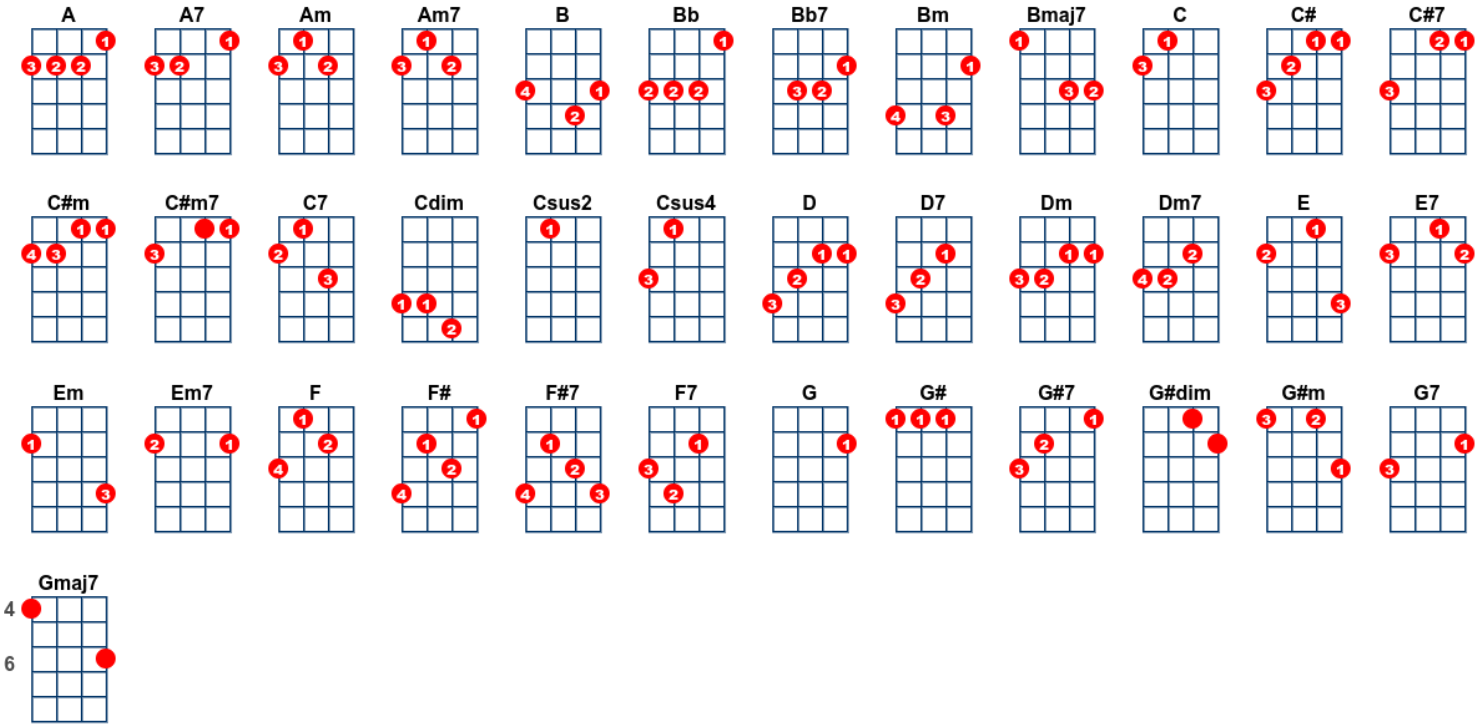
[G] I have a **[D7]** dream, a song to **[G]** sing,
to help me **[D7]** cope with any-**[G]**thing.
If you see the **[D]** wonder of a fairy **[G]** tale,
you can take the **[D]** future, even if you **[G]** fail.

I believe in **[D7]** angels, something good in **[C]** everything I **[G]** see,
I believe in **[D7]** angels, when I know the **[C]** time is right for **[G]** me,
I cross the **[D7]** stream - I have a **[G]** dream.

I cross the **[D7]** stream, I have a **[G]** dream.

I Have Confidence

artist:Julie Andrews writer:Richard Rodgers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9PX9SIQdCjs capo 3

Very hard, an insane number of chords

[C] What **[Csus2]** will **[C]** this **[Csus4]** day **[C]** be **[G]** like?
[NC] I wonder.
[C] What **[Csus2]** will **[C]** my **[C#]** future **[G#]** be?
[G#7] I wonder.

[F7] It could be so **[Bb]** exciting
[Bb] To be **[C7]** out in the **[F7]** world, to be **[Bb]** free,
My **[F7]** heart should be wildly re-**[Bb]**joicing,
Oh, **[F#7]** what's the matter with **[B]** me?
I've **[C#m]** always longed for ad-**[Bmaj7]**venture
[Bmaj7] To do the **[E]** things I've never **[Bmaj7]** dared!
Now **[E]** here I am facing ad-**[Bmaj7]**venture, then **[E]** why
[NC] am I so scared?

[F#] A Captain with seven Children
[F#] What's so fearsome about **[C]** that?
Oh I **[E7]** must stop all these doubts, all these **[A]** worries,
If I **[E7]** don't I just know I'll turn **[A]** back,
I must **[E7]** dream of the things I am **[A]** seeking,
[NC] I am **[E7]** seeking the courage I **[A7]** lack.

The **[C]** courage to serve them with reliance
[Bb7] Face my mistakes without defiance!
[Am7] Show them I'm worthy
[Am7] And while I show **[D7]** them
[C#m7] I'll show **[Gmaj7]** me **[F#7]** so!

[B] Let them bring on all their **[F#7]** problems
[B] I'll do better than my **[F#7]** best!
[B] I have confidence
[B] They'll **[G#m]** put me to the **[G#dim]** test,
But **[B]** I'll make them **[Bm]** see,
I have **[C#7]** confidence in **[B]** me

Some-**[E]**how I will **[B]** impress them
[E] I will be firm but **[G#7]** kind
And **[C#]** all those **[C#m]** children
[F#7] (Heaven bless them)
[B] They will look up to **[F#]** me
[NC] And mind me

[B] With each step I am more **[F#7]** certain
[B] Everything will turn out **[F#7]** fine
[B] I have confidence the **[G#m]** world can all be **[G#dim]** mine
[F#] They'll have to agree I have **[F#7]** confidence in **[B]** me **[G7]**

[C] I have confidence in **[Dm7]** sunshine **[G7]**
[C] I have confidence in **[G7]** rain
[C] I have confidence that **[Am7]** spring will come a-**[F7]**gain
Be-**[C]**sides which, you **[Cdim]** see, I have **[G7]** confidence in **[C]** me!

[F] Strength doesn't lie in **[C7]** numbers
[F] Strength doesn't lie in **[A7]** wealth
[Dm] Strength lies in nights of **[G7]** peaceful slumber
[C] When you wake up, **[D7]** WAKE **[G7]** UP!
[NC] It tells me!

[D] All I trust, I give my **[A7]** heart to.
[D] All I trust becomes my **[A7]** own.
[D] I have confidence, in **[G]** confidence **[G#dim]** alone!
[NC] Oh help

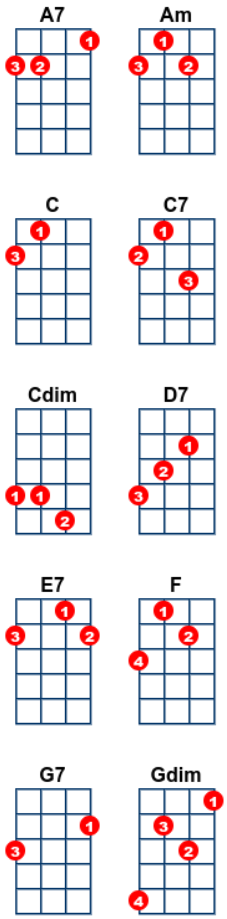
[NC] I have con-**[Am]**fidence in **[A]** confi-**[A7]**dence alone!
Be-**[A]**sides which you **[Dm]** see I have **[A7]** confi-**[A]**dence,
in **[D]** me **[Em]** **[Em7]** **[E7]** **[D]**

I Haven't Told Her, She Hasn't Told Me

artist:Peter Sellers writer:Al Dubin , Sammy Fain , Irving Kahal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JkIrvY32FpU Capo 1

Thanks to Rob Bell, WakeUP - Wakefield Ukulele Players for letting me use this



[C] [Gdim] [F] [G7] [C] [Gdim] [F] [G7]

[C] I've got a clock that [G7] wakes me every [C] morning for my [G7] train
[Am] I've got a corn that [E7] gives me warning [Am] when it's going to [E7] rain
[F] I've had a [G7] dream that's coming [C] true [A7]
[D7] I've got a sweetie in [G7] view

[C] I'm as happy as [F] I could [C] be
'Cos I've fallen in love with a [F] girl you [C] see
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C]same [G7]

[C] Saturday night on [F] her set-[C]tee
Oh what a time there's [F] going to [C] be
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same[C7]

[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster
[D7] But she won't, I know she won't
[G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be
One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [C] same [C7]

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C]
[G7] [D7] [G7] [C] [C7]

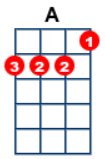
[F] She still calls me [C] mi—[A7]ster
[D7] But she won't, I know she won't
[G7] After I've kissed her

[C] I've got an idea [F] soon there'll [C] be
One little, two little, [F] possibly [C] three
I [G7] haven't told her, she hasn't told me
But we [D7] know it [G7] just the [Cdim] same [G7] [C]*

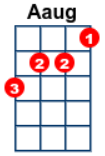
I Hear You Knocking

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Dave Bartholomew and Earl King

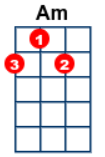
Dave Edmunds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oJ7fkZdHCaA (Capo on 2)



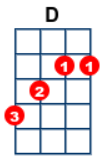
Intro: [E7]/// [G]/// [D] ///// [A] /



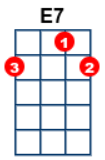
You [D] went away and left me long time ago
Now you're knocking on my door
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking, go back where you [A] been



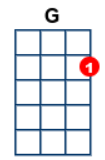
I [D] begged you not to go but you said goodbye
Now you're telling me all your lies
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been [Am]



[D]/// //// //// //// [G]/// //// [D]/// //// [E7]/// [G]/// [D]/// [A] /// ///



[Aaug] You [D] better get back to your used to be
'Cause your kind of love ain't good for me
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [G] knocking go back where you [A] been



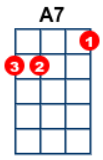
I [D] told you way back in 52
That I would never go with you
I hear you [G] knocking but you can't come [D] in
I hear you [E7] knocking
[G] Go back where you [A] been [Aaug]

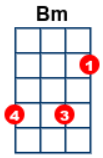
Outro (fading): [D]/// //// //// //// [G]/// //// [D]///

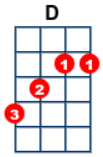
I Heard It Through The Grapevine

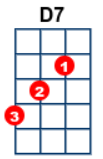
artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Norman Whitfield, Barrett Strong

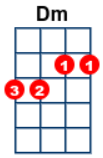
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hajBdDM2qdg Capo 1

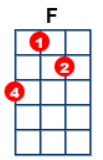


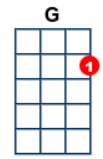


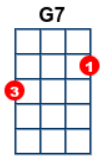












[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] x5

Ooh, I [Dm] bet you're wonderin' [G] how I [Dm] knew,
'Bout your [A7] plans to make me [G7] blue.
With some other [Dm] guy you [G] knew be-[Dm]fore,
Between two of us [A7] guys, you know I loved you [G7] more.
It took me by sur-[Bm]prise, I must [G7] say,
When I [D7] found out yester-[G7]day. Don't you know that:

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

I know a [Dm] man ain't sup-[G]posed to [Dm] cry,
But these [A7] tears, I can't hold in-[G7]side.
Losing [Dm] you, would end my [G] life, you [Dm] see,
'Cos you [A7] mean that much to [G7] me.
You could have [Bm] told me your-[G7]self,
That you [D7] loved someone [G7] else.

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] [G] [Dm] [G] [Dm] (x5)

[Dm] People say; believe half of what you see,
Son, and [A7] none of what you [G7] hear.
But I can't [Dm] help, but be confused,
If it's [A7] true, please tell me, [G7] dear.
Do you [Bm] plan to let me [G7] go,
For the other [D7] guy you loved be-[G7]fore?

I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Not much [G7] longer, would [G7] you be mine.
Oh, I [D7] heard it through the [G7] grape-[D7]vine;
Oh, I'm [G7] just about to lose my [D] mind, [D] honey, [F] ho-[G]ney, [Dm] yeah.
I [Dm] heard it through the grapevine,
Not much longer would you [G] be [Dm] my baby [G] [Dm] [G]

Repeat and fade

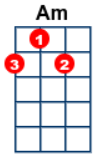
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G] [Dm]

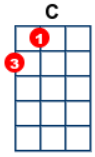
I Heard The Bells On Christmas Day

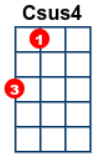
artist:Reawaken Hymns writer:Henry W Longfellow, J Baptiste Calkin

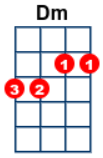
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cBIbeqQ213I

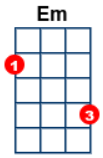
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

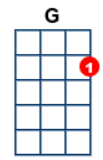












[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

I [C] heard the bells on [Csus4] Christmas Day,
Their [C] old fa-[Am]miliar [Dm] carols [G] play,
And [C] wild and sweet, the [Em] words re-[Am]peat,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

And [C] thought how, as the [Csus4] day had come,
The [C] belfries [Am] of all [Dm] Christen-[G]dom
Had [C] rolled along, the un-[Em]broken [Am] song,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Til [C] ringing, singing [Csus4] on its way,
The [C] world re-[Am]volved from [Dm] night to [G] day,
A [C] voice, a chime, a [Em] chant su-[Am]blime,
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

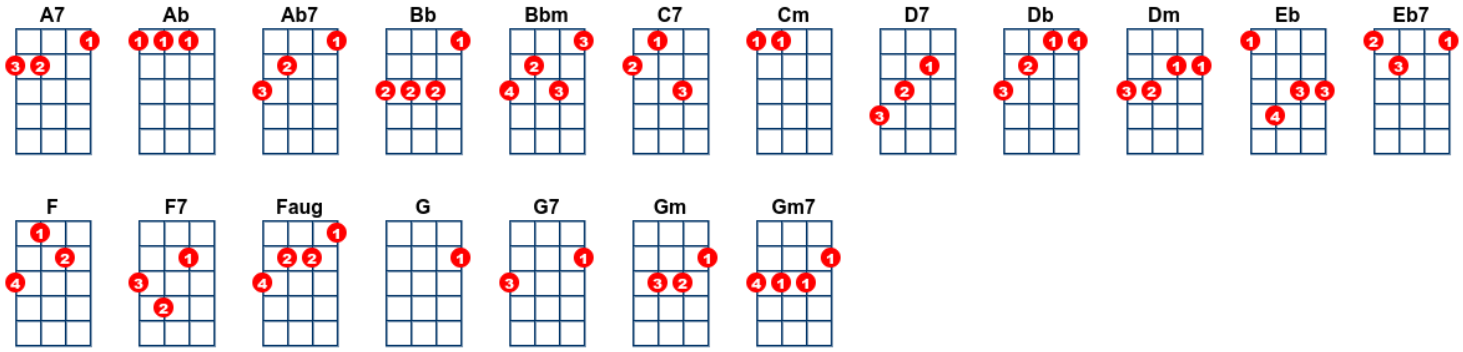
And [C] in despair I [Csus4] bowed my head;
There [C] is no [Am] peace on [Dm] earth, I [G] said;
For [C] hate is strong and [Em] mocks the [Am] song
Of [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] one bar each

Then [C] pealed the bells more [Csus4] loud and deep;
God [C] is not [Am] dead, nor [Dm] doth He [G] sleep;
The [C] wrong shall fail, the [Em] right pre-[Am]vail,
With [C] peace on earth, good [G] will to [C] men.

I Hold Your Hand In Mine

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjPhFSlhOuQ

from https://tomlehrersongs.com/

Verse 3 simpler by playing non flat versions of chords?

I [C7] hold your hand in [F] mine, dear,
I [C7] press it to my [F] lips.
I [A7] take a healthy [Dm] bite
From [D7] your [G7] dainty finger-[C7]tips.

My [C7] joy would be complete, [F] dear,
If [C7] you were only [F] he-[Cm]ee-[D7]re,
But [Gm] still I keep your [F] hand
[D7] As a [Gm7] precious [C7] souve-[F]nir. [C7]

The [Db] night you died I [Ab] cut it off.
I [Eb] really [Eb7] don't know [Ab] why. [Ab7]
For [Db] now each time I [Ab] kiss it
I get [G] bloodstains [G7] on my [C7] tie.

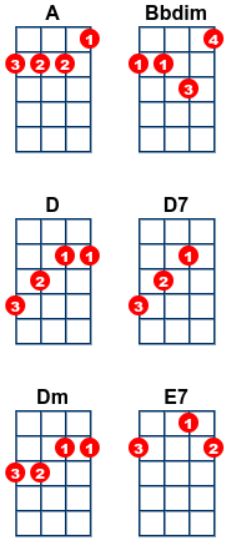
I'm sorry now I [F] killed you,
For [Faug] our [C7] love was something [F] fine, [F7]
And [Bb] till they [Bbm] come to [F] get me
[D7] I shall [Gm7] hold your [C7] hand in [F] mine.

I Hope You're Happy Now

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Hayllor - Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7lJRh6M

Copyright Mike Hayllor - Krabbers



I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

My [A] dog ran a-[Bbdim]way and my [D7] car got [E7] stolen
I [A] bashed my [Bbdim] head now I [D7] think it's [E7] swollen
I [A] left my [Bbdim] wallet on the [D7] back of the [E7] bus
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

I [A] missed my [Bbdim] step and I [D7] dropped my [E7] dinner
my [A] hair has gone [Bbdim] grey and it's [D7] getting [E7] thinner
and [A] I'm not [Bbdim] getting [D7] any [E7] slimmer
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

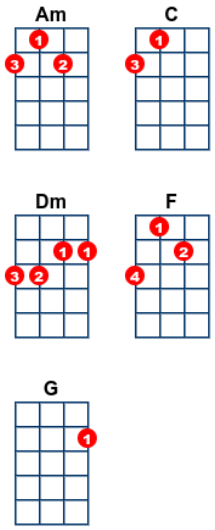
[D] I hope you're happy, [Dm] I feel crappy
I [A] hope you're laughing at my expense
[D] Keep on smiling [Dm] all the while when
The [A] grass is always greener on your [E7] side of the fence

My [A] boots don't [Bbdim] fit and I [D7] got a blister
My [A] house blew a[Bbdim] way [D7] with a twister
My [A] Mrs don't [Bbdim] want me to [D7] be her Mister
I [A] hope you're [E7] happy [A] now

I Hung My Head

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fT3ZTurQyt0



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]

[C] Early one morning with **[F]** time to kill
I **[Am]** borrowed Jebb's rifle and **[F]** sat on the hill
I **[C]** saw a lone rider **[F]** crossing the plain
I **[Am]** drew a bead on him to **[F]** practice my aim
[Dm] My brother's rifle went **[G]** off in my hand
A **[G]** shot rang out a-**[C]**cross the land
The **[F]** horse, he kept running, the **[Am]** rider was dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I set off running to **[F]** wake from the dream
[Am] My brother's rifle went **[F]** into the sheen
[C] I kept on running **[F]** into the south lands
[Am] That's where they found me, my **[F]** head in my hands
The **[Dm]** sheriff he asked me **[G]** why had I run
And **[G]** then it came to me just **[C]** what I had done
And **[F]** all for no reason, just **[Am]** one piece of lead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Here in the courthouse, the **[F]** whole town was there
[Am] I see the judge high **[F]** up in his chair
Ex-**[C]**plain to the courtroom what **[F]** went through your mind
And **[Am]** we'll ask the jury what **[F]** verdict they find
[Dm] I felt the power of **[G]** death over life
I **[G]** orphaned his children, I **[C]** widowed his wife
I **[F]** beg their forgiveness, I **[Am]** wish I was dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Early one morning with **[F]** time to kill
[Am] I see the gallows **[F]** up on the hill
And **[C]** out in the distance, a **[F]** trick of the brain
I **[Am]** see a lone rider **[F]** crossing the plain
And **[Dm]** he's come to fetch me to **[G]** see what they done
And **[G]** we'll ride together 'Til **[C]** kingdom come
I **[F]** pray for God's mercy for **[Am]** soon I'll be dead
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head
I **[C]** hung my head, I **[F]** hung my head

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] .

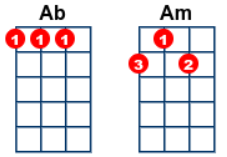
I Just Called To Say I Love You

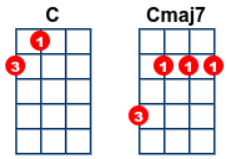
artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

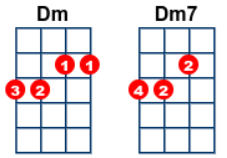
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1bGOgY1CmiU capo 1

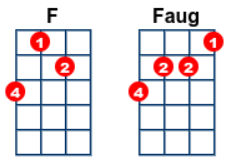
Thanks to Christopher Bailey

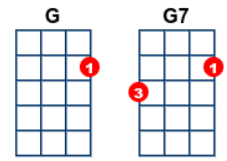
modified the key changes in last two choruses for ease of playing











No [Cmaj7] New Year's [C] Day to [Cmaj7] cele [C] brate
No [Cmaj7] chocolate [C] covered candy hearts to give a-[Dm]way
No [Faug] first [Dm] of spring, no [Faug] song to [Dm] sing
In [Faug] fact, here's [Dm] just [Dm7] another ordin-[G]ary [C] day

No [Cmaj7] April [C] rain, no [Cmaj7] flowers [C] bloom
No [Cmaj7] wedding [C] Saturday within the month of [Dm] June
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, is [Faug] something [Dm] true
Made [Faug] up of [Dm] these three words
that [G7] I must say to [C] you

[C] I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
[C] I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

No [Cmaj7] summer's [C] high, no [Cmaj7] warm [C] July
No [Cmaj7] harvest [C] moon to light one tender August [Dm] night
No [Faug] autumn [Dm] breeze, no [Faug] falling [Dm] leaves
Not [Faug] even [Dm] time for birds to [G7] fly to southern [C] skies

No [Cmaj7] Libra sun, no [Cmaj7] Halloween
No [Cmaj7] giving [C] thanks to all the Christmas joy you [Dm] bring
But [Faug] what it [Dm] is, though [Faug] old, so [Dm7] new
To [Faug] fill your [Dm] heart like no three words could [G7] ever [C] do

I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

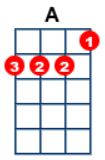
I just [F] called to [G] say I love [C] you
I just [F] called to [G] say how much I [Am] care
I just [F] called to [G] say I [Am] love you
And I [Dm] mean it from the [G7] bottom of my [C] heart

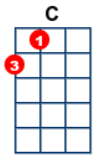
[C] Of [G7] my [C] heart
[C] Of [Ab] my [C] heart

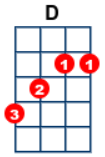
I Just Can't Get Enough

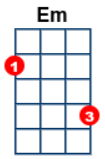
artist:Depeche Mode writer:Vince Clarke

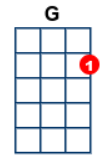
Depeche Mode - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_6FBfAQ-NDE











Intro:
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] When I'm with you baby, I go out of my head,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G] All the things you do to me, and everything you said,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough.
[D] We slip and slide as we [Em] fall in love
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] We walk together, walking down the street,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[G] Every time I think of you, I know we have to meet,
[C] And I just can't get enough, and I just can't get enough.
[D] It's getting hotter, it's a [Em] burning love,
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[G] And when it rains, you're shining down for me,
[C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] Just like a rainbow, you know you set me free,
[C] And I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

[D] You’re like an angel and you [Em] give me your love
[C] And I just can't seem to [D] get enough of

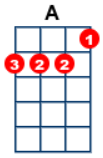
[G] [C] [G] [C] [A] [D] [A] [D]

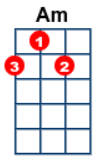
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[G] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough,
[C] I just can't get enough, I just can't get enough

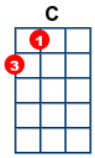
I Just Can't Wait

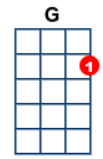
artist:Mail Train writer:Ian Campbell, John Dunkerley

https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=707381016692491









[Am] (4 bars)
Well I [Am] took this job when I left school I thought it [G] might be [Am] fun,
so I signed the papers binding me, till [C] I was [G] twenty-[Am]one

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] learned me job for what it's worth, but time dragged [G] by so [Am] slow,
My birthday will be coming up soon then [C] I'll be [G] free to [Am] go.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait 'till the wedding's done, [G] wearing my golden [Am] ring,
But my boy-friend tells me we must save if we [C] want a [G] house and [Am] things.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the baby's born then I [G] can be [Am] free,
'Cos now that I'm expecting I'll [C] need se-[G]curi-[Am]ty.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the kids leave school [C] then I can [G] break a-[Am]way,
For growing kids they wanted more and [C] I want a [G] steady [Am] pay.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till the house is paid be-[C]fore I [G] break the [Am] tie
For the cost of living keeps rising and my [C] account [G] is running [Am] dry.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

Well I [Am] think I'll wait till retirement age, be-[C]fore I [G] make the [Am] break;
but the pension scheme isn't up to much and it's [C] all for the [G] kids [Am]sake.

But I [C] just can't wait to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't wait to go,
I can't get along with the people here and the [A] work it [G] bores me [Am] so!

a capella

Well thank you for the bouquet sir, a silver carriage clock too -
But are you sure I have to go, for I don't know what I'll do.
And I just can't bear to collect my cards, I just can't bear to go;

back to normal

For [Am] I shall miss the people here, and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!

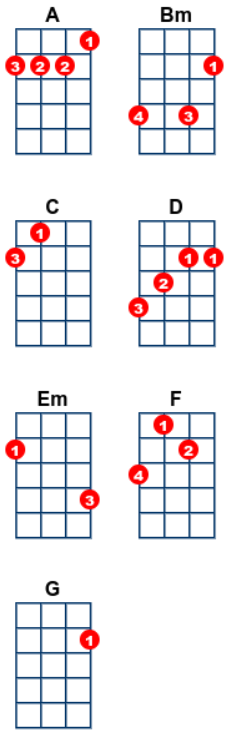
slowing

And I [C] just can't bear to co-[G]llect my cards, I [Am] just can't bear to go,
For I will miss the people here and [C] my life will [G] bore me [Am] so!
[NC] I took this job when I left school.

I Just Don't Know What To Do With Myself

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach and Hal David

Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AuPOwe-2EYA Capo on 4th fret



I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
Don't know [D] just what to [G] do with my[D]self
I'm so used to [Em] doing everything with you [D]
[C] Planning everything for two
And [Bm] now that we're [Em] through [A] [G]
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my [D] time

I'm so [D] lonesome for [G] you it's a [D] crime
Going to a [Em] movie only makes me sad [D]
[C] Parties make me feel as bad
When [Bm] I'm not with [Em] you [A] [G]
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do [D]

Like a summer [D] rose [G]
[D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
I need your [F] sweet love
To [G] ease all the [D] pain
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
[C] Call me, I will be around
Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

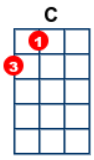
Like a summer [D] rose [G]
[D] Needs the sun and [C] rain
I need your [F] sweet love
To [G] ease all the [D] pain
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self
I just don't [D] know what to [G] do with my[D]self

Baby, if your [Em] new love ever lets you down [D]
[C] Call me, I will be around
Just [Bm] waiting for [Em] you [A] [G]
I don't know [D] what else to [G] do [D]

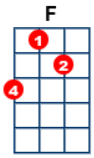
I Just Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

artist:Ben Colder (Sheb Wooley) writer:Seth Fleishman and Tony Krucinski

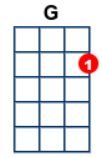
Sheb Wooley / Dick Feller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OOgd9hitEAE Capo on 2
Spinney Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9VtCcCPyfY



I stepped [C] outta the shower and I gotta [G] good look at my[C]self
Pot [F] belly, bald head, man, [G] I thought I was somebody [C] else
I [F] caught my reflection in the [G] mirror on the [C] back of the bathroom [F] door
I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C] more



So, I'm [C] goin' upstairs and turn the [G] bedroom mirror to the [C] wall
I [F] hung it there when [G] I was trim and [C] tall
I'd [F] stand there and smile, and [G] strut and [C] flex until my arms got [F] sore
But I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more



Well, [C] I used to go out with the girls
I [G] loved them one and [C] all
Now they [F] don't get very close to me
They're [G] afraid that I might [C] fall

Well, I [C] went to the Doctor for my [G] annual medical [C] exam
I [F] Stood there in the [G] buff, and he said [C] "MAN"
I [F] said "What is it Doc, some [G] fatal disease, I just [C] gotta know the [F] score"
He said "You [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

Well, [C] me and my wife had a dance routine
Every[G]body said it was u[C]nique
Now it's [F] only when we're back to back
That we're [G] dancing cheek to [C] cheek

Well, I [C] went to a nudie beach to [G] have some seaside [C] fun
Stretched [F] out in my birthday suit, [G] soakin' up the [C] sun
Some[F]body yelled, Hey [G] there's an old white whale [C] washed up on the [F] shore
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

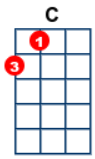
Yeah, [C] my arches fell, my chest went to hell
And my [G] butt's a-draggin' the [C] floor
An' I [C] just don't look good [G] naked any[C]more

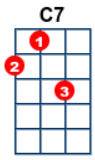
Thanks to: http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html

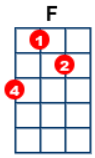
I Just Wanna Dance With You

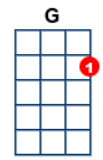
artist:George Strait writer:John Prine and Roger Cook

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HxxhNAyj3QQ









[C] I don't want to be the kind to hesitate,
Be too shy, **[G]** wait too late
I don't care what they say other lovers do
I just want to dance with **[C]** you.

[C] I got a feeling that you have a heart like mine
So let it show, **[G]** let it shine
If we have a chance to make one heart of two
Then I just want to dance with **[C]** you, **[C7]**

I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a- **[C]** round the floor
That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for,
I just want to dance with **[C]** you, **[C7]** {4 beats}
I want to **[F]** dance with you..... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more
That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for
I just want to dance with **[C]** you.

[C] I caught you lookin' at me when I looked at you,
Yes I did, **[G]** ain't that true
[G] You won't get embarrassed by the things I do,
I just want to dance with **[C]** you.

[C] Oh the boys are playing softly and the girls are too
So am I, and **[G]** so are you
If this was a movie we'd be right on cue
I just want to dance with **[C]** you **[C7]** {4 beats}

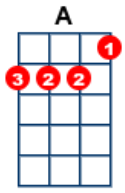
I want to **[F]** dance with you.....twirl you all a- **[C]** round the floor
That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for,
I just want to dance with **[C]** you, **[C7]** {4 beats}
I want to **[F]** dance with you..... hold you in my **[C]** arms once more
That's what they invented **[G]** dancing for
I just want to dance with **[C]** you.
[G] I just want to dance with **[C]** you.
[G] I just want to dance with **[C]** you.

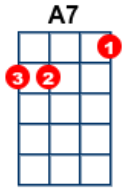
Thanks Steve Walton

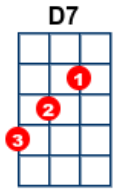
I Just Want To Make Love To You

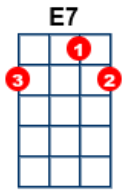
artist:Etta James writer:Willie Dixon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1YE7rpgUPx0 Capo on 1









[A7] I dont want you to [A7] be no slave
[A7] I dont want to [A7] work all day
[D7] but I want you [D7] to be true
[A7] and I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] wash your clothes
I [A7] dont want to [A7] keep you indoors
[D7] there is nothing for [D7] you to do
but [A7] keep me making [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh, [A7] love to [A] you

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
I can [D7] hear by the [D7] way
you [D7] talk that [D7] talk
and I can [A] know by the [A] way
you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
[A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
[D7] I dont want you [D7] sad and blue
and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you

[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh
[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh

and I can [D7] tell by the [D7] way
that you [D7] walk that [D7] walk
I can hear [D7] by the way [D7]
you talk [D7] that talk [D7]
and I can [A] know by the [A] way
you [A7] treat your [A7] girl
that I could [E7] give you all [E7] the loving
in the [E7] whole wide [E7] world

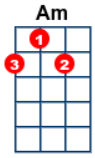
[A7] all I want to do is [A7] bake your bread
[A7] just to make sure [A7] you're well fed
[D7] I dont want [D7] you sad and blue
and [A7] I just wanna make [D7] love to [A] you
[A7] love to [A] you, [A7] ooh-ooh (repeat and fade)

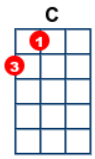
I Kissed A Girl

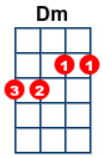
artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry Lukasz Gottwald Max Martin Cathy Dennis

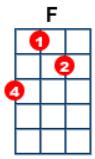
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4TXaaVpiJYI

Thanks to Caroline Rehel









[Am] This was ne-[C]ver the way I [Dm] planned,
not [F] my intention.
[Am] I got so [C] brave, drink in [Dm] hand,
lost [F] my discretion.
[Am] It's not what [C] I'm used to,
[Dm] just [F] want to try you [Am] on.
I'm curi-[C]ous, for [Dm] you, caught [F] my attention.

> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
> The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
> Just to try [Dm] it.
> I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.
>
> [Am] It felt so [C] wrong,
> It felt so [Dm] right.
> Don't mean I'm [F] in love tonight.
>
> [Am] I kissed a [C] girl, And I liked [Dm] it.
> [F] I liked it

[Am] No, I don't [C] even know your [Dm] name,
It [F] doesn't matter.
[Am] Your my ex-[C]perimental [Dm] game,
Just [F] human nature.
[Am] It's not what [C] good girls do,
[Dm] Not [F] how they should behave.
[Am] My head [C] gets so con-[Dm]fused,
Hard [F] to e-[Am]rase.

Chorus

[Am] Us girls we [C] are so magi-[Dm]cal,
Soft[F] skin, red lips, so kissable,
[Am] Hard to re-[C]sist, so touch-[Dm]able.
To [F] good to deny it.
[Am] Ain't no big [C] deal,
[Dm] Its [F] innocent.

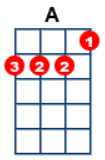
Chorus

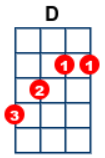
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl, and I liked [Dm] it.
The taste of her [F] cherry [Am] chapstick.
[Am] I kissed a [C] girl,
Just to try [Dm] it.
I hope my boy-[F]friend don't mind it.

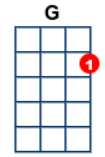
I Knew The Bride When She Used To Rock N Roll

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Nick Lowe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ia6TgZACY78 - Thanks Steve Walton







Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore
They had to change the style just a little but it looked just [A] fine
Stayed up all night but they got it finished just in [D] time

Now on the arm of her daddy - she's a-walking down the [A] aisle
And she catches my eye - and she gives me a secret [D] smile
Maybe it's too old-fashioned but we were once close [A] friends
Oh but the way that she looks today she never could have [D] then

Well I can [G] see her now, in her tight blue jeans
[D] Pumping all her money in the record machine
[G] Spinning like a top, you should-a seen her go [D]
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll {1234 1234}

Now a proud daddy only wanna give his little girl the [A] best
So he put down a grand on a cosy little lovers' [D] nest
You could have called the reception an unqualified suc[A]cess
And a flash hotel for a hundred and fifty [D] guests
Take a look at the bridegroom smiling pleased as [A] pie
Shaking hands all around with a glassy look in his [D] eye
He got a real good job and his shirt and tie is [A] nice
But I remember a time when she would never even look at him [D] twice

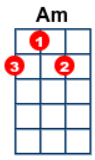
Well I can [G] see her now drinking with the boys
[D] Breaking their hearts like they were toys
She [G] used to do the pony - she used to do the stroll
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll
[D]I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}
Well the [D] bride looked a picture in the gown that her momma [A] wore
When she was married herself nearly 27 years be[D]fore

Well I can [G] see her now with her headphones on
[D] Jumping up and down to her favourite song, I still
rem[G]ember when she used to want to make a lot of noise
[D] Hopping and a bopping with a city load of boys –
She [G] used to wanna party - she used to wanna go
[D] I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [D] roll
[D]I knew the bride when she used to rock and roll
I knew the bride when she [A] used to rock and [G] roll {1234 1234}
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D]

I Knew This Place

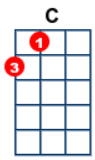
artist:David Mallett writer:David Mallett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPA63L1vF7Y Capo on 2

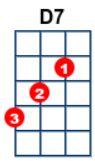


Thanks Don Orgeman with updates by Steve Hayes

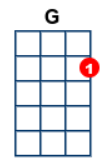
I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] There across the [D7] grassy [G] yard, [C] I a young one [G] runnin' hard.
[C] Brown and bruised and [G] battle scarred and [C] lost in [D7] sweet il-[G]lusion.

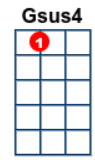


And [G] from my window [D7] I can [G] see the [C] fingers of an [G] ancient tree.
[C] Reaching out it [G] calls to me to [Am] climb its surly [D7] branches.
But [G] all my climbing [D7] days are [G] gone, and [C] these tired legs I'm [G] standin' on
Would [C] scarcely dare to [G] leave the spot u-[C]pon which [D7] they are [G]standin'.



And [D7] I remember every word of [Am] every voice I [G] ever heard,
[C] Every frog and [G] every bird, yes, [Am] this is where it [D7] starts.
A [G] brother's laugh, the [D7] sighing [G] wind, [C] this is where my [G] life begins.
[C] This is where I [G] learned to use my [C] hands and [D7] hear my [G] heart.





This [G] house is old, it [D7] carries [G] on, like [C] verses to an [G] old time song,
[C] Always changed but [G] never gone, this [Am] house can stand the [D7] seasons.
Our [G] lives pass on from [D7] door to [G] door, [C] dust a crossed the [G] wooden floor,
Like [C] feather rain and [G] thunder roar, we [C] need not [D7] know the [G] reason.

And [D7] as these thoughts come back to me like [Am] ships across a [G] friendly sea,
Like [C] breezes blowing [G] endlessly, like [Am] rivers running [D7] deep.
The [G] day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep.

I [G] knew this place, I [D7] knew it [G] well, [C] every sound and [G] every smell,
And [C] every time I [G] walked I fell, for the [Am] first two years or [D7] so.
[G] The day is done. The [D7] lights are [G] low, the [C] wheels of life are [G] turning slow
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep

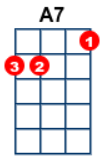
Slower

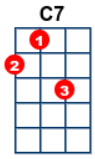
And [C] as these visions [G] turn and go, I [C] lay me [D7] down to [G] sleep .. [Gsus4]|[G]

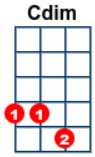
I Like Bananas (Because They Have No Bones)

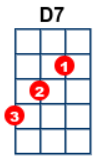
artist:Hoosier Hotshots writer:Chris Yacic

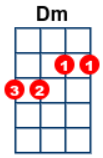
Chris Yacic, Hoosier Hotshots: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l-QkMaCS7CU

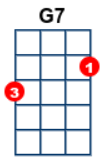


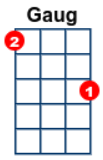


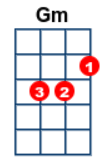












[C] Standing by the [G7] fruit store on the [C] corner
[C] Once I heard a [G7] customer com[Gm]plain [A7]
You [D7] never seem to [G] show
The [D7] fruit we all love [G] so
[D7] That's why busi[Am]ness [D7] hasn't been the [G] same [Dm] [G7]

[C] I don't like [Gaug] your [C] peaches,
[D7] They are full of stones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [Gaug]

[C] Don't give me [Gaug] to[C]matoes,
[D7] Can't stand ice-cream cones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones! [C7]

No [F] matter where I go,
With Susie, [Cdim] May or [C] Anna
[Am] I [D7] want the world to [Am] know,
I [D7] must have my ba[G7]nanas

[C] Cabbages [Gaug] and [C] onions
[D7] Hurt my singing tones
[G7] I like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

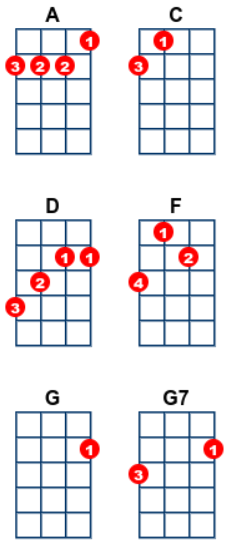
[C] We don’t like [Gaug] to [C] whistle
[D7] Can’t blow saxaphone
[G7] We like bananas because they have no [C] bones!

Also uses
Am, C, F,

I Like Beer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Tom T. Hall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K-rU9wsoH38 capo 5 (F)



[C] In some of my songs **[F]** I have casually **[C]** mentioned
The fact that I like to drink **[G]** beer
[C] This little song is **[F]** more to the **[C]** point
So **[D]** roll out the barrel and **[G]** lend me your ear

I like **[F]** beer it makes me a jolly good **[C]** fellow
I like **[F]** beer it **[D]** helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel **[G]** mellow - (**[G7]** makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-**[F]**pagne cost too **[C]** much
Vodka puts my mouth in **[F]** gear
This little refrain should **[C]** help me ex-**[A]**plain
As a **[D]** matter of **[G7]** fact I like **[C]** beer

My wife often frowns when we're **[F]** out on the **[C]** town
And I'm wearing a suit and a **[G]** tie
She's **[C]** sipping vermouth and she **[F]** thinks I'm un-**[C]**couth
When I **[D]** yell as the waiter **[G]** goes by

I like **[F]** beer it makes me a jolly good **[C]** fellow
I like **[F]** beer it **[D]** helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel **[G]** mellow - (**[G7]** makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-**[F]**pagne cost too **[C]** much
Vodka puts my mouth in **[F]** gear
This little refrain should **[C]** help me ex-**[A]**plain
As a **[D]** matter of **[G7]** fact I like **[C]** beer

Key change not done

[C] Last night I dreamed that **[F]** I passed from the **[C]** scene
And I went to a place so su-**[G7]**blime
[C] The water was clear and it **[F]** tasted like **[C]** beer
Then they **[D]** changed it all into **[G]** wine - awwww

I like **[F]** beer it makes me a jolly good **[C]** fellow
I like **[F]** beer it **[D]** helps me unwind
And sometimes it makes me feel **[G]** mellow - (**[G7]** makes him feel mellow)
[C] Whiskeys too rough cham-**[F]**pagne cost too **[C]** much
Vodka puts my mouth in **[F]** gear
This little refrain should **[C]** help me ex-**[A]**plain
As a **[D]** matter of **[G7]** fact I like **[C]** beer

slow, and slower

[C] Yes.... **[D]** he likes **[C]** beer

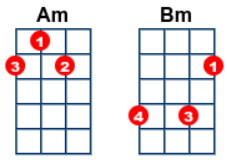
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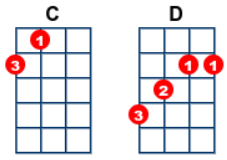
I Like It

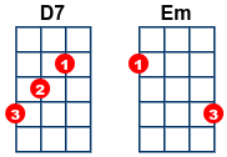
artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Mitch Murray

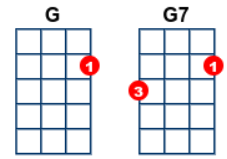
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMJ_cnj2g2g

Thanks to bettyloumusic









[Am] [D7] [Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the way you run your fingers through my [Em] hair.
And I like the [C] way you tickle my chin.
and I like the way you let me come in,
when your [D] mama ain't [G] there. [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the words you say and all the things you [Em] do.
And I like the [C] way you straighten my tie,
and I like the way you're winkin' your eye,
and I [D] know I like [G] you, [D7] you know I like [G] you.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] Do that a-[G] gain, [C] you're driving [G] me insane,
[C] kiss me once [G] more, that's a-[Am]nother thing I [D7] like you for.
[Am] [D7]

I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D7] you're likin' it [G] too.[C] [G] [G7]
[C] I'm askin' [G] you, [C] what do you [G] wanna do ?
[C] Do you a-[G]gree that the [Am] world was made for [D7] you and me? [Am] [D7]

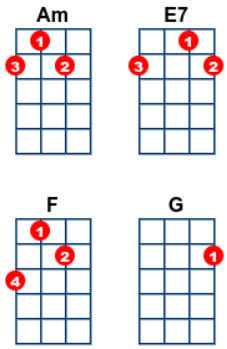
I [G] like [Bm] it, I [Am] like [D7] it,
[G] I like the funny feeling being here with [Em] you.
And I like it [C] more with every day,
and I like it always hearing you say,
you're [D] likin' it [G] too, [D] you're likin' it [G] too.[Bm] [C]
[D] Whoa, I l[G] ike [Bm] it ! [Am] Are you [D] liking it, [G] too? [C] [G]

I Like Trains

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jd34Ioye5v4

Thanks to the wonderful bytownukulele.ca



[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am]

[Am] Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia
[E7] Right near the Texas border
[E7] Traffic was stopped at a railway crossing
I [E7] took it to the [Am] shoulder [Am]
I [Am] stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal
I [F] shook the gravel loose
I [E7] missed the train but I was happy with
A [E7]* glimpse of the ca-[Am]boose

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

[Am] I was born on a Greyhound bus, my [E7] momma was a diesel engine
They [E7] tried to put me behind the wheel
[E7] But I wouldn't [Am] let them [Am]
You [Am] should have seen the look in their eyes
And [F] how it turned to tears
[E7] When I finally told them
I [E7]* wanna be an engi-[Am]neer

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]

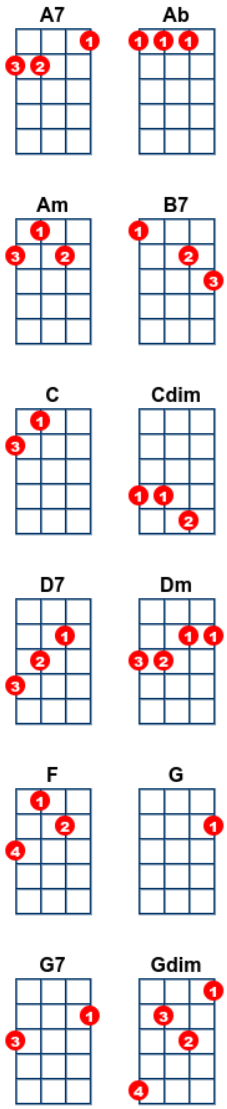
Now you [F] think that I've got someone new, but [G] darlin' that ain't true
[F] I could never love another [E7]* woman besides you
It's [Am] not some dewy-eyed darlin', darlin'
That's [F] gonna drive you insane
But [E7]* sound of a big ol' [Am] train

'Cause I like [Am] trains, I like [F] fast [E7] trains
I like [E7] trains, that call out through the [Am] rain [Am]
I like [Am] trains, I like [F] sad trains
I like [E7] trains, that whisper your [Am] name [Am]
I like [E7] trains, that whisper [E7]
[E7]* Whisper your [Am] name [Am]*

I Like Ukuleles

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown

Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UmKF_KdLfnk



Oh, [C] I like ukuleles, they [D7] always make you smile.
What [G7] ever trouble comes your way,
it'll [C] be O [Gdim] Kay in a [Dm] little while. [G7]

Just [C] plick a little tune now, it's [D7] easy if you try.
Just a [G7] couple of chords and a flick of the wrist
[Cdim] and you [G7] start to wonder [C] why

You've never [F] tried this before. It'll [C] open a door,
To [D7] something that you thought you couldn't [G7] do [D7] | [G7]
And [F] take it from [C] me, that [F] little jumping [C] flea.
Will [D7] cheer you up and chase away your [G7] blues [D7] | [G7]

Chorus:
So give me a [C] uke - I want a [B7] u-ku-[C] le-le .
[A7] It speaks to me saying [Dm] please, please [A7] play [Dm] me.
[G7] All through the day, and [C] all on my own.
[A7] I'll be [D7] strumming away 'til the [G7] cows [D7] come [G7] home

So [C] play your ukulele. Don't [D7] keep it to yourself.
Your [G7] moans and groans will fade away.
[C] They should [Gdim] stick'em on the [Dm] national [G7] health.
I [C] love my ukulele. It's al [D7] ways been a friend.
I'll [G7] hold it tight and keep it close, right to the very [C] end.

Instrumental:
[F]/// [F]/// [C]/// [C]///
[D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/ [D7]/ [G7] ///

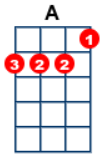
Chorus

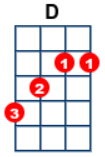
Instrumental:
[C]/// [D7]///
[Dm]/ [G]/ [Dm]/ [C]/
[Cdim]/ [Am]/ [Ab]/// [C]///

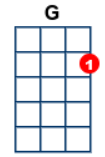
I Love a Rainy Night

artist:Pauline Sinaga writer:David Malloy, Eddie Rabbitt, Even Steven

Eddie Rabbit, Paulina Sinaga cover: https://youtu.be/Ns0bkr_oDEo







[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night
[D] I love to hear the thunder
Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky
You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight
[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,
Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow

[A] Showers washed all my cares away [G] [A] [G]
I wake up to a [A] sunny day

Chorus:
'Cos I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Well, I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]
Well, I [D] love a rainy night Ooh-ooh [G] [A]

[D] Well, I love a rainy night, I love a rainy night
[D] I love to hear the thunder
Watch the lightning when it lights up the [G] sky
You know it makes me [D] feel good

[D] Well, I love a rainy night It's such a beautiful sight
[D] I love to feel the rain on my face,
Taste the rain on my [G] lips in the moonlight [D] shadow
[A] Puts a song In this heart of mine [G] [A] [G]
Puts a smile on my [A] face every time

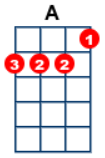
Chorus

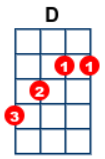
Well, I [D] love a rainy night
You can [G] see it in my [A] eyes
Yeah, I [D] love a rainy night
Well, it [G] makes me [A] high
Ooh, I [D] love a rainy night
You [G] know I do, yeah, [A] yeah
I [D] love a rainy night [G] [A]

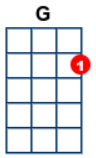
I Love Rock 'n' Roll

artist:Joan Jett and the Blackhearts writer:Alan Merrill and Jake Hooker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xL5spALs-eA Capo on 2







[D] I saw him dancin' there by the record machine
I [D] knew he must 'a been about seven[A]teen
The [G] beat was going [A] strong
[D] Playin' my favorite [G] song
[G] And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with me yeah me
And I could tell it wouldn't be long 'till he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

[D] He smiled so I got up an' asked for his name
[D] That don't matter he said 'Cause it's all the [A]same
[G] Said can I take you [A] home
[D] Where we can be a[G]lone
[G] And next we were movin' on, he was with me yeah me
Next we were movin' on, he was with [A] me yeah me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A]jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A]dance with [D] me

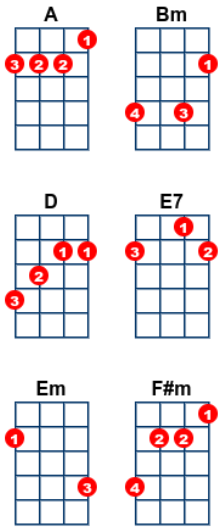
[D] [D] [D] [A]
[G] Said can I take you [A] home
Where [D]we can be a[A]lone
[A] Next we'll be movin' on
[A] He was with me yeah me, and we'll be movin' on
[A] And singin' that same old song, yeah with me singin'

[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] put another dime in the [A] jukebox baby
[D] I love rock n' roll
So [G] come an' take your time an' [A] dance with [D] me

I Love This Bar

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith, Scotty Emerick

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fulz4ytZ54&t=30



[D] We got winners, we got **[A]** losers,
[G] Chain smokers and **[D]** boozers,
We got **[D]** yuppies, We got **[A]** bikers,
[G] We got thirsty hitch-**[A]**hikers.
And the **[Bm]** girls next door dress **[A]** up like movie **[G]** stars.
[G] M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

We got **[D]** cowboys, we got **[A]** truckers,
[G] Broken-hearted fools and **[D]** suckers,
We got **[D]** hustlers, We got **[A]** fighters,
[G] Early birds and all-**[A]** nighters,
And the **[Bm]** veterans talk a-**[A]**bout their battle **[G]** scars.
[G] M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

> I love this **[Bm]** bar.
> It's my kind of **[D]** place.
> Just **[E7]** walkin' through the front door puts a **[A]** big smile on my face.
> It ain't too **[Bm]** far.
> Come as you **[D]** aaaa-**[G]**are.
> **[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar. **[A]** **[D]**

I've seen **[D]** short skirts, we got **[A]** high techs,
[G] Blue collar boys and **[D]** rednecks.
We got **[D]** lovers, Lotsa **[A]** lookers,
I've even **[G]** seen dancin' girls and **[A]** hookers.
And we **[Bm]** like to drink our **[A]** beer from a Mason **[G]** jar.
[G] M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar. Yes, I do.

[Bm] **[D]** **[Bm]** **[D]**

I like my **[A]** truck.
I like my **[D]** girl friend.
I like to **[E7]** take her out to dinner.
I like a **[A]** movie now and then.

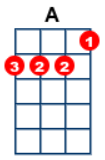
> But I love this **[Bm]** bar.
> It's my kind of **[D]** place.
> Just **[E7]** twirlin' around the dance floor puts a **[A]** big smile on my face.
> No cover **[Bm]** charge
> Come as you **[D]** aaaa-**[G]**are.
> **[G]** M-m-**[Em]** mm---**[F#m]** mm---**[G]** mm, I **[A]** love this **[D]** bar.

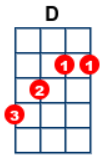
M-m**[Em]** -mm--**[F#m]** -mm---**[G]** mm, I just **[A]** love this old **[D]** bar.

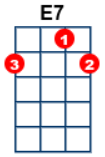
I Love to Boogie

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

T Rex : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiyxqA65QaU
[E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]







[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] The jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] Belinda Mae Fender's got a Cadillac Bone
[A] Jenny lost her cherry walking all the way home
The [D] passions of the Earth - blasted it's mind
Now it's [A] neat sweet ready for the moon based grind
[E7] We love to boogie -
[A] We love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I said We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] High school boogie - [A] jitterbug boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
[A] We love to boogie - we love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie - [A] Bolan pretty boogie
[E7] We love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

You [A] rattlesnake out with your tail feathers high
[A] Jitterbug left and smile to the sky
With your [D] black velvet cape and your stovepipe hat
[A] Be-bop baby, the dance is where it's at
[E7] I love to boogie
Yes, [A] I love to boogie on a Saturday night

[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] Bolan pretty boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night

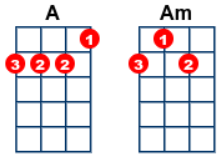
[A] I love to boogie, I love to boogie
[D] Jitterbug boogie, [A] teenage boogie
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night
Yes, [E7] I love to boogie - on a Saturday [A] night [A] [D] [A]

I Love To Love

artist:Tina Charles writer:Jack Robinson, James Bolden

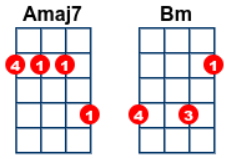
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5e1Ti6-DKDk

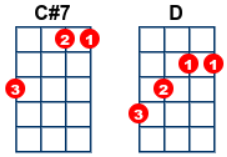
Thanks for this to http://www.burpmusic.com/



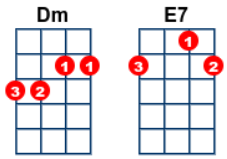
[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance
He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance
Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love
[Bm] but there's no [C#7] time for our ro-[F#m]mance
No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7]o
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance

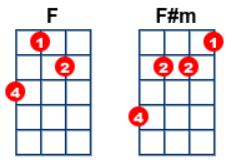




The [Am] minute the band begins to [F] swing it
He's on his feet to [Dm] dig it and dance the night a-[E7]way
[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top
We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way



Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
he [Amaj7] wants to dance
He [F#m] loves to dance, he's [A] got to dance
Oh, [Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance
Oh, [D] I love to [F#m] love
[Bm] but he won't [C#7] give our love a [F#m] chance
No, no, [D] no-o-o[E7] o
[Bm] Oh, I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance



[Am] Stop, I'm spinning like a [F] top
We'll dance until we [Dm] drop, but if I have my [E7] way
[Am] Some night instead of going [F] down town
We'll stay at home and [Dm] get down to what I'm trying to [E7] say

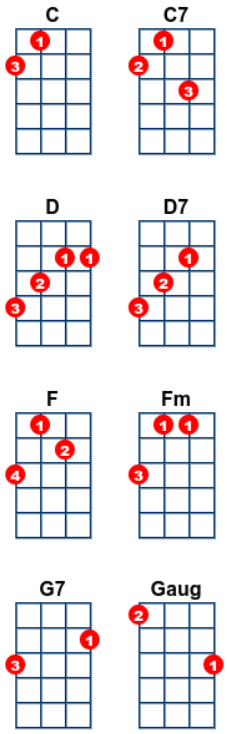
repeat several times

[Bm] I love to love [E7] but my baby just [A] loves to dance,
[Amaj7] Yeah, [F#m] Yeah [A]

I Love You Because

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leon Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UCqi_K4SIU



whistle intro

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] I love you because you under-[F]stand dear
[C] Every single thing I try to [D] do [G7]
You're [C] always there to lend a helping [F] hand, dear
I [C] love you most of [G7] all because you're [C] you. [C7]

No [F] matter what the world may say a-[C]bout me
I [D] know your love will [D7] always see me [G7] through.

I [C] love you for the way you never [F] doubt me. [Fm]
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [C7]

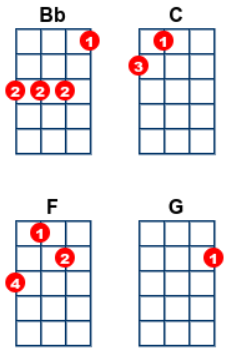
No [F] matter what may [Fm] be the style or [C] season,
I [D7] know your heart will [D7] always be [G7] true [G7] [Gaug]

I [C] love you for a hundred thousand [F] reasons,
But [C] most of all I [G7] love you 'cause you're [C] you [F]

I Loved A Lass

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p5o6HX1fwLk



Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well
But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill

Oh, I loved a lass and I loved her so [F] well
But I [C] hated all others who [Bb] of her spoke [C] ill
But now she's re-[F]warded me [C] well for [G] my love
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love to the church [F] go
With [C] bride and bride-maidens, she [Bb] made a fine [C] show
I followed her [F] on with a [C] heart full of [G] woe
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

When I saw my love sit down to [F] dine
I [C] sat down beside her and I [Bb] poured out the [C] wine
I drank to the [F] lassie that [C] should have been [G] mine
She's a-[Bb]gone to be [F] wed to a-[C]nother

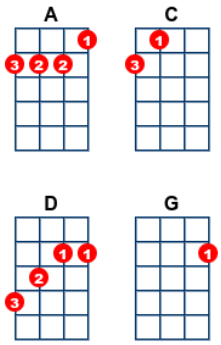
And the men in the forest they asked of [F] me
Saying, "How [C] many strawberries grow [Bb] in the salt [C] sea?"
I answered them [F] back with a [C] tear in my [G] eye
"How [Bb] many ships [F] sail in the [C] forest?"

I Once Loved A Lass

artist:The Corries writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V

Thanks to Alan Maich



[D] x4
[D] I once loved a lass and I loved her sae **[G]** wee-**[D]**eel
[D] I hated all others who **[C]** spoke o' her **[A]** ill
But **[D]** now she's re-**[G]**warded me **[D]** well for my love
for she's **[C]** gone tae be **[G]** wed tae a-**[D]**nother.

[D] When I saw my love tae the church **[G]** goo-**[D]**oo,
[D] With bride and bridemaidens **[C]** they made a fine **[A]** show,
[D] And I follaed on **[G]** wi' a heart full o' **[D]** woe,
For she's **[C]** gone tae be **[G]** wed to a-**[D]**nother.

[D] I saw my love sit down to **[G]** di-**[D]**ine,
[D] As I sat doon beside her I **[C]** poured out the **[A]** wine,
I **[D]** drank tae the **[G]** lassie that **[D]** should hae been mine,
Even **[C]** tho she'd been **[G]** wed tae a-**[D]**nother.

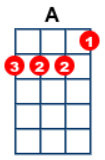
[D] The men o' yon forest, they askit **[G]** o' **[D]** me,
[D] Hoo many strawberries **[C]** grew in the saut **[A]** sea,
[D] But I askit them back **[G]** wi' a tear in my **[D]** e'e,
Hoo **[C]** many ships **[G]** sail in the fo-**[D]**rest?

[D] Oh, dig me a grave and dig it **[G]** sae **[D]** deep,
[D] And cover it o'er wi' **[C]** floo'ers sae **[A]** sweet,
And **[D]** I will lie doon and **[G]** I'll tak a lang **[D]** sleep,
And **[C]** maybe in **[G]** time, I'll for-**[D]**get her. **[D]**

I Only See You

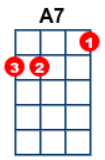
artist:Ramsey Royce writer:Ginny Peters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ox2huO52CrA capo 4

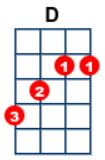


[A] [E] [A7]

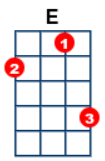
[A] In a room full of people I only see **[E]** you **[E7]**
With conversation all around me I only hear **[A]** you
Your eyes draw me to you a-**[A7]**cross a crowded **[D]** room
In a **[A]** room full of people **[E7]** I only see **[A]** you



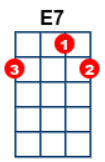
Is this infatuation this wild beating I'm feeling in my **[D]** heart
Is **[E]** this what poets write about
Is **[E7]** this the way love's supposed to **[A]** start



I've known love before but what I'm feeling now
Is **[A7]** something that's brand **[D]** new
In a **[A]** room full of people **[E7]** I only see **[A]** you



When the party's all over and the **[A7]** night is almost **[D]** through
When I need **[A]** someone to love me **[E7]** may that someone be **[A]** you



When they play all the slow songs I want to dance them with **[E]** you **[E7]**
When they turn down the lights low I want to be there with **[A]** you

And when the party's all over and the **[A7]** night's almost **[D]** through
When I need **[A]** someone to love me **[E7]** may that someone be **[A]** you

Is this infatuation this wild beating I'm feeling in my **[D]** heart
Is **[E]** this what poets write about
Is this the way **[E7]** love's supposed to **[A]** start

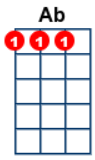
I've known love before but what I'm feeling now
Is **[A7]** something that's brand **[D]** new
In a **[A]** room full of people **[E7]** I only see **[A]** you

[D] In a **[A]** room full of people **[E7]** I only see **[A]** you **[D]** **[A]**

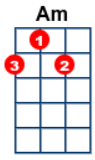
I Only Want To Be With You [C]

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker, Ivor Raymonde

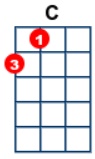
Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc (in G)



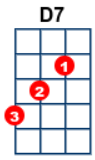
Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [F] [G7]

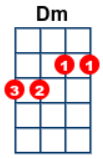


I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you [F] [G7]

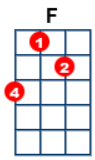


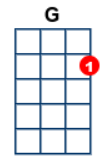
It [C] doesn't matter where you go or [Am] what you do
I [C] want to spend each moment of the [Am] day with you
[F] Look what has [G7] happened with [Dm] just one [G7] kiss
I [C] never knew that I could be in [Am] love like this
It's [F] crazy but it's [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you



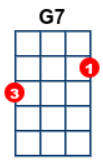


[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance, now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
I [C] don't know what it is that makes me [Am] love you so
I [C] only know I never want to [Am] let you go
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you





[Ab] You stopped and smiled at me and [C] asked me if I [F] cared to [C] dance
[G7] I fell into your open arms [D7] I didn't stand a [G7] chance now listen honey
[C] I just wanna be beside you [Am] everywhere
As [C] long as we're together honey [Am] I don't care
Cause [F] you started [G7] something [Dm] can't you [G7] see
That [C] ever since we met you've had a [Am] hold on me
It [F] happens to be [G7] true I [Dm] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you

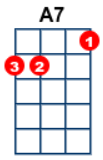


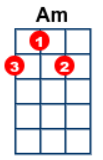
[F] No matter no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G7] be with [C] you
[F] No matter, no matter what you [G] do I [F] only wanna [G] be with [C] you

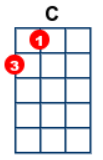
I Only Want To Be With You [G]

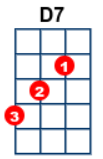
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Hawker and Ivor Raymonde

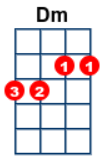
Dusty Springfield - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=osVaF4t-zFc

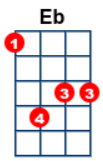


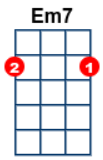


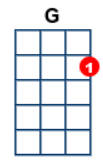












Intro: **[G] [C] [D7] [G] [C] [Dm]**

I **[G]** don't know what it is that makes me **[Em7]** love you so
I **[G]** only know I never want to **[Em7]** let you go
Cause **[C]** you started **[D7]** something **[Am]** can't you **[D7]** see
That **[G]** ever since we met you've had a **[Em7]** hold on me
It **[C]** happens to be **[D7]** true I **[Am]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you **[C] [D7]**

It **[G]** doesn't matter where you go or **[Em7]** what you do
I **[G]** want to spend each moment of the **[Em7]** day with you
[C] Look what has **[D7]** happened with **[Am]** just one **[D7]** kiss
I **[G]** never knew that I could be in **[Em7]** love like this
It's **[C]** crazy but it's **[D7]** true I **[Am]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and **[G]** asked me if I **[C]** cared to **[G]** dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms **[A7]** I didn't stand a **[D7]** chance now listen honey
[G] I just wanna be beside you **[Em7]** everywhere
As **[G]** long as we're together honey **[Em7]** I don't care
Cause **[C]** you started **[D7]** something **[Am]** can't you **[D7]** see
That **[G]** ever since we met you've had a **[Em7]** hold on me
It **[C]** happens to be **[D7]** true I **[Am]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you

I **[G]** don't know what it is that makes me **[Em7]** love you so
I **[G]** only know I never want to **[Em7]** let you go
Cause **[C]** you started **[D7]** something **[Am]** can't you **[D7]** see
That **[G]** ever since we met you've had a **[Em7]** hold on me
It **[C]** happens to be **[D7]** true I **[Am]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you

[Eb] You stopped and smiled at me and **[G]** asked me if I **[C]** cared to **[G]** dance
[D7] I fell into your open arms **[A7]** I didn't stand a **[D7]** chance now listen honey

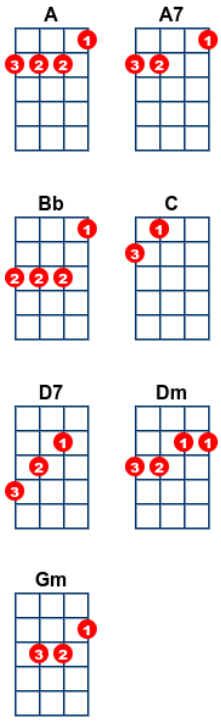
[G] I just wanna be beside you **[Em7]** everywhere
As **[G]** long as we're together honey **[Em7]** I don't care
Cause **[C]** you started **[D7]** something **[Am]** can't you **[D7]** see
That **[G]** ever since we met you've had a **[Em7]** hold on me
It **[C]** happens to be **[D7]** true I **[Am]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you

[C] No matter no matter what you **[D7]** do I **[C]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]**you
[C] No matter, no matter what you **[D7]** do I **[C]** only wanna **[D7]** be with **[G]** you

I Put A Spell On You

artist:Annie Lennox writer:Jay Hawkins, Herb Slotkin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TrSMaOZm3Y



[Dm] x6

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[Gm]**
'Cause you're **[Dm]** mine **[D7]**
[Gm] You better stop the things you do
I **[A]** tell you, I ain't lyin', **[A7]** I ain't lyin'

[Dm] You know I can't stand it
[D7] You're runnin' around, you know better daddy
[Gm] I can't stand it cause you put me down
[Bb] Oh no

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[Gm]**
'Cause you're **[Dm]** mine **[D7]**
[Gm] You better stop the things you do
I **[A]** tell you, I ain't lyin', **[A7]** I ain't lyin'

[Dm] You know I can't stand it
You're runnin' a-**[D7]**round, you know better daddy
[Gm] I can't stand it cause you put me down
[Bb] Oh oh

[C] I put a **[Dm]** spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

[Dm] You know I love you, I **[Dm]** love you
I **[Dm]** love you, I **[D7]** love you anyhow
[Gm] And I don't care if you don't want me
[Bb] I'm yours right now
[Dm] I put a spell on you **[A7]**
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A7]**

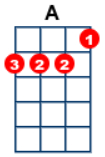
Because you're **[Dm]** mine **[A]**
Because you're mine
[Gm] Oooh **[Dm]** yeah

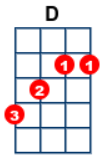
[Dm] .

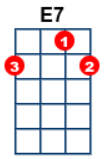
I Recall a Gypsy Woman

artist:Don Williams writer:Bob McDill and Allen Reynolds

Don Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=38KTufGEcdM







[A] Silver coins that **[D]** jingle **[A]** jangle
fancy shoes that dance in **[E7]** time
Oh the **[A]** secrets **[D]** of her **[A]** dark eyes
they did **[E7]** sing a gypsy **[A]** rhyme

Yellow clover in **[D]** tangled **[A]** blossoms
in a meadow silky **[E7]** green
Where she **[A]** held me **[D]** to her **[A]** bosom
just a **[E7]** boy of seven**[A]**teen

I **[D]** recall a gypsy **[A]** woman
silver spangles in her **[E7]** eyes
Ivory **[A]** skin a**[D]**gainst the **[A]** moonlight
and the taste of **[E7]** life's sweet **[A]** wine

Soft breezes blow from **[D]** fragrant **[A]** meadows
stir the darkness in my **[E7]** mind
Oh gentle **[A]** woman you **[D]** sleep be**[A]**side me
and little know who **[E7]** haunts my **[A]** mind

Gypsy lady I **[D]** hear your **[A]** laughter
and it dances in my **[E7]** head
While my **[A]** tender **[D]** wife and **[A]** babies ,
slumber **[E7]** softly in their **[A]** bed

I **[D]** recall a gypsy **[A]** woman
silver spangles in her **[E7]** eyes
Ivory **[A]** skin a-**[D]**gainst the **[A]** moonlight
and the **[E7]**taste of life's sweet **[A]** wine

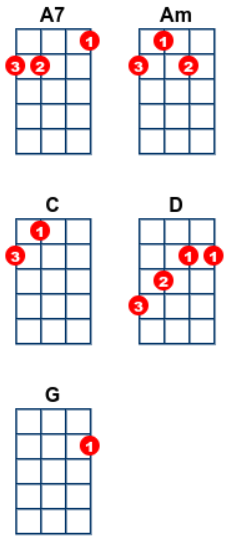
Instrumental to fade:
I **[D]** recall a gypsy **[A]** woman
silver spangles in her **[E7]** eyes
Ivory **[A]** skin a**[D]**gainst the **[A]** moonlight
and the taste of **[E7]** life's sweet **[A]** wine

I Remember Everything

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine, Pat McLoughlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L21Tc_DtL6M Capo 3

Thanks to Steve Walton



[G] [G] [G] [G]*

I've been down this [G] road before
[G] I remember every [Am] tree
[Am] Every single [D] blade of grass
[D] Holds a special place for [G] me

[G] And I remember [G] every town
[G] And every hotel [Am] room
[Am] And every song I [D] ever sang
[D] On a guitar out of [G] tune

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] The way you turned and [A7] smiled on me
[A7] On the night that we first [D] met

[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue
[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] I've been down this [G] road before
[G] Alone as I can [Am] be
[Am] Careful not to [D] let my past
[D] Go sneaking up on [G] me

[G] Got no future in my [G] happiness
[G] Though regrets are very [Am] few
[Am] Sometimes a little [D] tenderness
[D] Was the best that I could [G] do

[G] I remember [C] everything
[C] Things I can't for-[G]get
[G] Swimming pools of [A7] butterflies
[A7] That slipped right through the [D] net

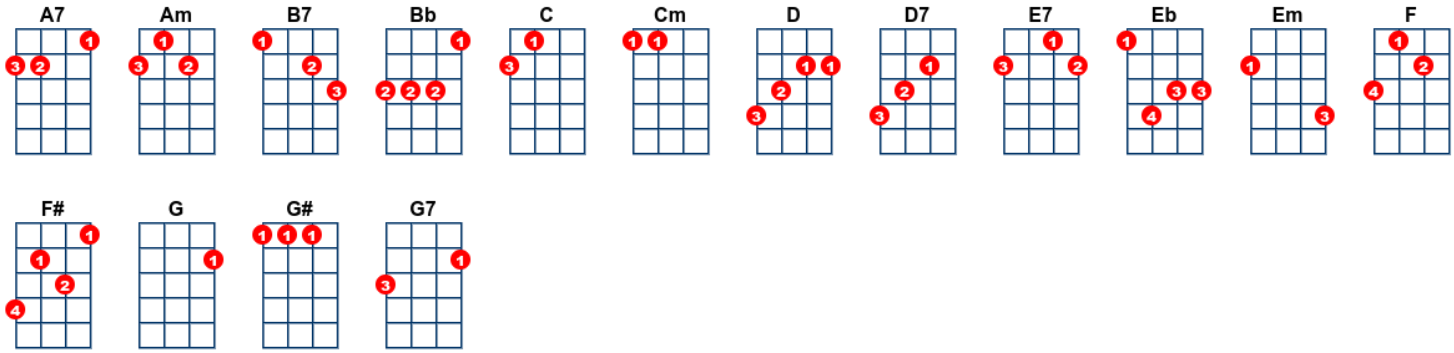
[D] And I remember [C] every night
[C] Your ocean eyes of [G] blue

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew

[G] How I miss you in the [D] morning light
[D] Like roses miss the [G] dew [G]*

I Remember You

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Johnny Mercer, Victor Shertzinger



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgm0KNICGcU capo 2

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

[G] I remember **[F#]** you
[G] you're the one who made my dreams come **[C]** true
[Cm] A few kisses a-**[G]**go. **[Am]** **[D7]**
I remember **[F#]** you
[G] You're the one who said I love you **[C]** too
[Cm] Yes I do, didn't you **[G]** know

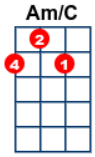
[C] I remember **[B7]** too a distant **[E7]** bell and **[B7]** stars that **[E7]** fell
Like the **[Em]** rain out of the **[D7]** blue hoo hoo,hoo ooo ooo
[G] When my life is **[F#]** through **[G]**
and the angel's **[G7]** ask me to **[C]** re-call
[Cm] The thrill of them **[G]** all **[Cm]** then I will **[G]** tell them
I **[Am]** remem-**[D7]** ber **[G]** you hoo

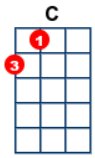
[C] I remember **[B7]** too a distant **[E7]** bell and **[B7]** stars that **[E7]** fell
Like the **[Em]** rain out of the **[D7]** blue hoo hoo,hoo ooo ooo
[G] When my life is **[F#]** through **[G]**
and the angels **[G7]** ask me to **[C]** re-call
[Cm] The thrill of them **[G]** all **[Cm]** then
I will **[A7]** tell them I re-**[D]** mem-**[D7]** ber
[Bb] Tell them **[Eb]** I re-**[F]**member
[G#] Tell them I remember **[G]** you

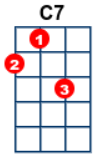
I Saw Her Standing There [C]

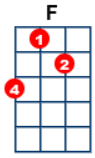
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

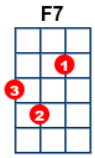
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8 in Gm so capo 5

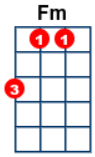


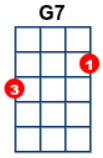












Intro: 1 - 2 - 3 – 4 then
[C] [Am/C] vamp till ready

[C] Well, she was just 17, You [F7] know what I [C] mean,
And the way she looked was way beyond comp-[G7]are.
So [C] how could I [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (ooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standin' [C] there.

Well she looked at me, and I, [F7] I could [C] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [G7] her.
[C] She wouldn't [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there. [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"
[F7] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

Ooh, we [C] danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there [C7]

Well, my [F7] heart went "boom,"
[F7] When I crossed that room,
And I held her hand in [G7] mine [F7]

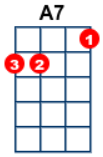
[C] Ooh, we danced through the night,
And we [F7] held each other [C] tight,
And before too long I fell in love with [G7] her.
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [C] there

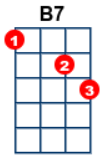
Now, [C] I'll never [C7] dance with [F] another [Fm] (whooooooh)
When I [C] saw her [G7] standing [F] there [C]

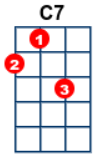
I Saw her Standing There [E]

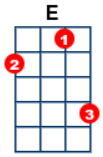
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

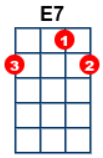
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8











[E7] x2

Well she was [E7] just seventeen and you [A7] know what I mean
And the [E7] way she looked was way beyond [B7] compare
[E] So how could I [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

[E7]Well she looked at me and [A7]I, I could [E7]see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [B7] her
[E] She wouldn't [E7] dance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
when I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7]miiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

(instrumental - repeat chords from previous verses)

Well my [A7] heart went boom when I crossed that room
and I held her hand in [B7] miiiiinneeeee[A7]

Well we [E7] danced through the night
and we [A7] held each other [E7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [B7] her
[E] Now I'll never [E7]d ance with [A7] another [C7] oh,

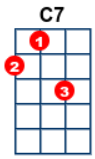
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there
Yeah, Well since I [E7] saw her [B7] standing [E7] there

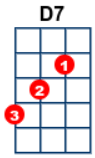
I Saw Her Standing There [G]

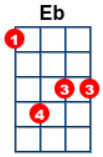
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

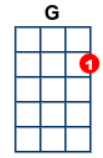
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mwBdWVTR-o8 But in E

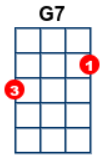
Thanks Diane Ridley for some changes











Intro [G7]

Well she was [G7] just seventeen…
and you [C7] know what I [G7] mean
And the way she looked was way beyond com[D7]pare
So [G] how could I [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well [G7] she looked at me… and [C7] I, I could [G7] see
That before too long I'd fall in love with [D7] her
[G] She wouldn't [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
When I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

Well my [C7] heart went boom
[C7] When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7] mi-i-i-i-i-i-i…… i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Well we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long… I fell in love with [D7] her
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there

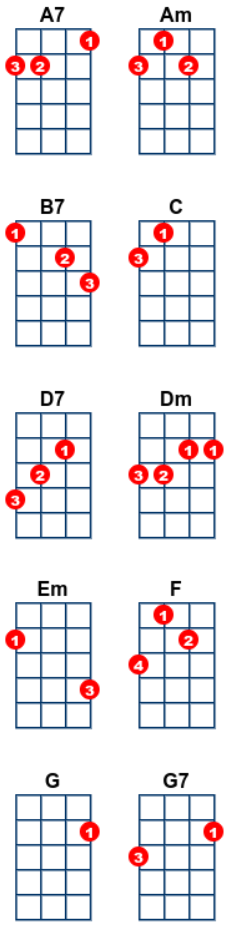
Well my [C7] heart went boom
[C7] When I crossed that room
And I held her hand in [D7]mi-i-i-i-i-i-i…… i-i-i-[C7]-i-i-ine

Whoa we [G7] danced through the night
And we [C7] held each other [G7] tight
And before too long I fell in love with [D7] her
Now [G] I'll never [G7] dance with a[C7]nother [Eb]oooh
Oh, since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there
Since I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [G7] there
Yeah, well I [G7] saw her [D7] standing [C7] there [G7]

I Saw Mommy Kissing Santa Claus

writer:Tommie Connor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qXGFnGa_7AA



[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.
She [G] didn't see me creep,
down the [C] stairs to have a peep
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C] night.

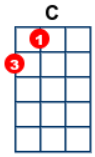
[C] I saw Mommy kissing [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
underneath the [C] mistletoe last [G7] night.
She [G] didn't see me creep,
down the [C] stairs to have a peep
She [D7] thought that I was [Dm] tucked up
in my [G] bedroom fast a-[G7] sleep.

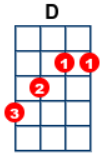
Then, [C] I saw Mommy tickle [Em] Santa [Am] Claus,
[C] underneath his [Am] beard so snowy [F] white[Dm]
Oh, what a [F] laugh it would have [B7] been,
if [Em] Daddy had [A7] only [Dm] seen
[G7] Mommy [Em] kissing [Am] Santa [Dm] Claus [G7] last [C] night.

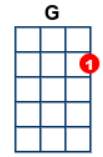
I Saw The Light

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xtolv9kM1qk







[G] [D] [G]

[G] I wandered so aimless life filled with sin
[C] I wouldnt let my dear savior [G] in
[G] Then Jesus came like a stranger in the night
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.
[G] I saw the light I saw the light
[C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [D] [G]

[G] Just like a blind man I wandered along
[C] Worries and fears I claimed for my [G] own
[G] Then like the blind man that God gave back his sight
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] I saw the light I saw the light
[C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

[G] [C] [G] [G]
[G] [D] [G]

[G] I was a fool to wander and stray
[C] For straight is the gate and narrow the [G] way
[G] Now I have traded the wrong for the right
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

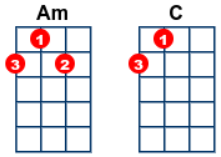
[G] I saw the light I saw the light
[C] No more in darkness no more at [G] night
[G] Now I'm so happy no sorrow in sight
[G] Praise the Lord [D] I saw the [G] light.

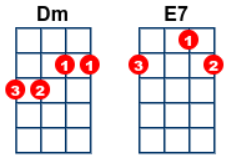
I Say A Little Prayer

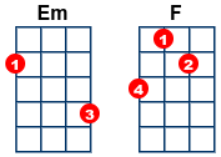
artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

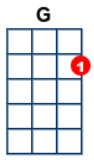
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kafVkPxjLYg But in G

Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper









[Am] [F] [F] [G] [C] [F] [E7]

[Am] The moment I [Dm] wake up
Before you put [G] on your [C] makeup
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And while combing my [Dm] hair, now,
And wondering what [G] dress you'll [C] wear, now,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever,
you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever,
we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether,
that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.

[Am] I run for the [Dm] bus, dear,
While [G] riding I think of [C] us, dear,
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)
[Am] And at work I just [F] take time
And all through my [G] coffee [C] break-time, (break-time!)
I [F] say a little (prayer for [E7] you)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to-[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be, To live without you
Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Nobody but me)

[F] For ever and [G] ever, you'll [Em] stay in my heart and I will love you
[F] For ever, for [G] ever, we [Em] never will part, Oh, how I'll love you
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
[F] Together, to[G]gether, that's [Em] how it must be,
To live without you, Would [F] only be heartbreak for [E7] me.
(Ooooh-oo-oo-oooh)

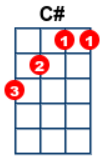
I Second That Emotion

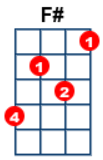
artist:artist: Smoky Robinson and the Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Al Cleveland

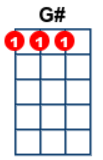
Smokey Robinson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9cWgkpIZ4 Capo on 1

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby for this

Ukulele Bobby will produce his video soon







Intro:

[G#] [F#] / ... (([C#] [F#])) ***(Loop 'til Cue...)***

Verse 1:

[C#] Maybe you wanna [F#] give me kisses [C#] sweet [F#]
But [C#] only for one [F#] night and no re-[C#]peat [F#]
[C#] Maybe you'll go a-[F#]way and never call [C#] [F#]
And a [F#] taste of honey is [G#] worse that none at all [C#]
[F#] Oh little darlin'

Chorus:

(In) [F#] that case I don't want no [C#] part I [F#] do believe that
[F#] It would only break my [C#] heart - [F#] Oh!...
(but) [C#] if you feel like [F#] lovin' me & [G#] If you got the [F#] notion
I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] So!...

[C#] If you feel like [F#] giving me a [G#] lifetime of de-[F#]votion
I second that e-[C#]motion [F#] Ohhhh-Oh... [G#] [F#]

Verse 2:

[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love will tie you [C#] down [F#]
And [C#] you don't have the [F#] time to hang a-[C#]round [F#]
[C#] Maybe you think that [F#] love was made for [C#] fools [F#]
And [F#] so it makes you [G#] want to break the [C#] rules - [F#] Oh little darlin'

Chorus Rpt:

Instrumental/Bridge:

[C#] [C#] [G#] [F#] / [C#] [F#] [C#] [F#] Oooh little darlin'

End Chorus:

Outro:

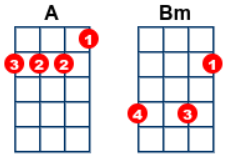
(([C#] [F#])) ***(Loop 'til Cue...)*** [G#] ***rit...*** [F#] **===>>** [C#] ***(Fin!)***

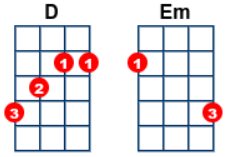
I Shall Be Released

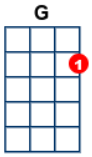
artist:The Band writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EKirVyxf0do Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Walton







[D] [Em] [G] [A] [D]

[D] They say everything can be re-[Em]placed
[G] They say every [A] distance is not [D] near
[D] So I remember every [Em] face
[G] Of every man [A] who put me [D] here

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] They say every man needs pro-[Em]tection
[G] They say that [A] every man must [D] fall
[D] Yet I swear I see my re-[Em]flection
[G] Somewhere so [A] high above these [D] walls

[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

[D] Way out there among the [Em] lonely crowd
[G] There's a man [A] who swears he's not to [D] blame
[D] All day long I hear him [Em] crying out loud
[G] Shouting [A] Lord I've been [D] framed

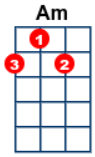
[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[D]leased

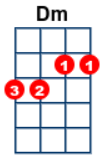
[D] I see my light come [Em] shinin'
[G] From the [A] west down to the [Bm] east
[D] Any day now [Em] any day now
[G] I [A] shall be re-[G]lea-ea-ea-ea-[D]eased [D]*

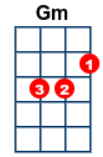
I Shot The Sheriff

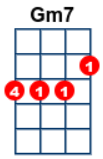
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Bob Marley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qr6Ty3C3aMs
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm









[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I didn't shoot no [Dm] deputy
[Gm] All a[Am]round in my [Dm] hometown
[Gm] They're [Am] trying to track me [Dm] down
[Gm] They [Am] say they want to bring me [Dm] in guilty
For the [Gm] killing of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty
For the [Gm] life of a [Am] depu[Dm]ty But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] and they say it is a [Dm] capital offence
[Gm] Sheriff [Am] John Brown always [Dm] hated me
[Gm] For [Am] what I don't [Dm] know
[Gm] Every [Am] time I [Dm] plant a seed
He said [Gm] kill it be[Am]fore it [Dm] grows
He said [Gm] kill them be[Am]fore they [Dm] grow And so (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I swear it was in [Dm] self-defence
[Gm] Freedom [Am] came my way [Dm] one day
[Gm] And I [Am] started out of [Dm] town
[Gm] All of a [Am] sudden I saw [Dm] Sheriff John Brown
[Gm] Aiming to [Am] shoot me [Dm] down
So I [Gm] shot I [Am] shot I shot him [Dm] down But I say (riff)

[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Gm] Reflexes [Am] got the [Dm] better of me
[Gm] And what is to [Am] be must [Dm] be
[Gm] Every [Am] day the bucket goes [Dm] to the well
[Gm] But one [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out
[Gm7] One [Am] day the bottom [Dm] will drop out I say (riff)

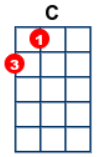
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot the [Dm] deputy
[Dm] I shot the Sheriff [Gm] but I did not shoot no [Dm] deputy

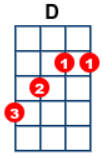
```
Riff:
B| 3 1 -  - - - - - - - -
G| - -  2 -  -  2
D| - - - 5 3 5 - 5 3 0
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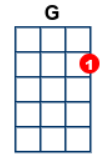
I Shot Your Dog

artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

Fred Eaglesmith - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ef3cLW7XLvs







Well hello [G] neighbor, I been meaning to [C] talk to you
I been putting it [G] off, it's something I [D] gotta do
I been living with a [G] secret, been keeping me a-[C]wake
There's just [G] something I [D] gotta [G] say

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

You don't have to say [G] nothin'
I can tell how you [C] feel
I'd feel the [G] same if it was [D] me
I'm awfully [G] sorry, If I could make it [C] up to you
in any [G] way tell me [D] what to [G] do

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

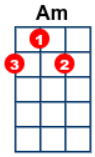
Gotta an old coon [C] hound If it'll make you feel [G] better
She's comin' in next [D] week - you get the pick of the [G] litter

I shot your [C] dog, he was on my [G] property
I thought he was a [D] coyote on the [G] run
I been missing some [C] chickens
So I pulled the [G] trigger
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done
I feel so [D] bad 'bout what I [G] done

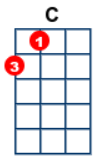
I Should Have Known Better

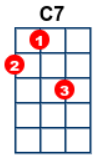
writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=10_7I70EoB0 (But in F#)
Intro: Kazoo or Harmonica over **[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]**

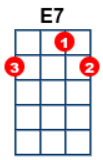


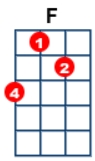
[C] I.... **[G]**.....**[C]**.....
[G] Should have known **[C]** better with a **[G]** girl like **[C]** you **[G]**
That I would **[C]** love every-**[G]**thing that you **[Am]** do
And I **[F]** do. Hey! Hey! **[G]** Hey!.... and I **[C]** do **[G] [C]**
[G] Woa oh woa oh **[C]** I...**[G]**..**[C]**..
[G] Never rea-**[C]**lised what a **[G]** kiss could **[C]** be **[G]**
This could **[C]** only **[G]** happen to **[Am]** me.
Can't you **[F]** see? Can't you **[E7]** see?



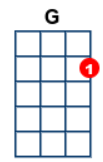


[Am] That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh.....
[Am] You’re gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too..oo.oo..oo..oo..oo **[C7]** Oh...
[F] And when I **[G]** ask you to be **[C]** mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine
[F] You’re gonna **[G]** say you love me **[C]** too... oo **[G] [C]**
[G] So..o..o..o **[C]** I..**[G]**..**[C]**..
[G] Should have rea-**[C]**lised a lot of **[G]** things be-**[C]**fore **[G]**
If this is **[C]** love you gotta **[G]** give me **[Am]** more
Give me **[F]** more hey hey **[G]** hey give me **[C]** more **[G] [C] [G]**





[C] I.... **[G]**....**[C]**... **[G]**
Should have known **[C]** better with a **[G]** girl like **[C]** you **[G]**
That I would **[C]** love every-**[G]**thing that you **[Am]** do
And I **[F]** do. Hey hey **[G]** hey and I **[C]** do **[G] [C]**
[G] Woa oh woa oh **[C]** I..**[G]**..**[C]**...
[G] Never rea-**[C]**lised what a **[G]** kiss could **[C]** be **[G]**
This could **[C]** only **[G]** happen to **[Am]** me.
Can't you **[F]** see? Can’t you **[E7]** see?



[Am] That when I **[F]** tell you that I **[C]** love you, **[E7]** Oh.....
[Am] You’re gonna **[F]** say you love me **[C]** too..oo..oo..oo.. oo **[C7]** Oh...
[F] And when I **[G]** ask you to be **[C]** mi...i..i.. **[Am]**ine
[F] You’re gonna **[G]** say you love me **[C]** too. **[G] [C]**

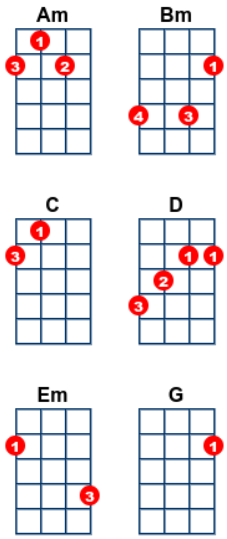
Outro; You **[G]** love me **[C]** too **[G] [C]**. You **[G]** love me **[C]** too **[G] [C]**
You **[G]** love me **[C]*** too.

Thanks to the Cardiff Festival Songbook 2016 - http://www.ukenights.co.uk

I Started A Joke

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZHTO_KGFlsQ



[D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D] [D] [G] [Bm] [C] [D]

[G] I started a [Bm] joke
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] crying [Bm] [C]
But [D] I didn't [G] see [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on[G] me, [Bm] oh [C] no [D] [G]

[G] I started to [Bm] cry
[C] Which started the [D] whole world [G] laughing [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] [C]
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the[D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

[Em] I looked at the [Bm] skies
Running my [C] hands over my [G] eyes
And [Bm] I fell out of [Em] bed
[D] Hurting my [Am] head
From things that I'd [D] said

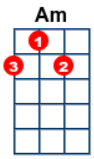
[G] 'Til I finally [Bm] died
[C] Which started the[D] whole world [G] living [Bm] [C]
[D] Oh, if I'd only [G] seen [Bm] oh, [C] yeah
That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

That the [D] joke was on [G] me [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] Oh [Bm] [C] [D] [G]

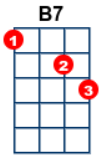
I Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen writer:Peter Allen

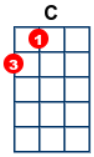
Peter Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg capo 5



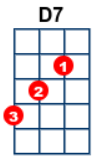
[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down
From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] Town
But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home

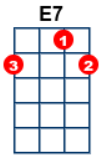


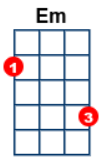
[C] I'm always [E7] travelin' I [Am] love being [C] free
And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G] sea
But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [F] home [C]



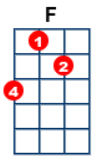
[Em] All the sons and [B7] daughters
[Em] Spinning 'round the [B7] world
A[Em]way from their [C] family and [G] friends
But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older
And [Em] colder
It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends

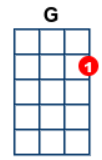






[C] But [F] someday we'll [E7] all be to[Am]gether once [C] more
When [F] all of the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore
I [C] realise [E7] something [Am] I've always [F] known
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia
I [C] still call Aus[G]tralia [C] home

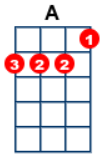


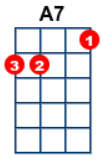


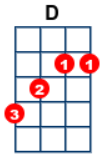
I Still Can't Believe You're Gone

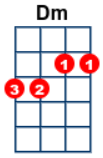
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

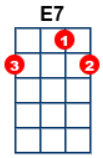
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1YkZj6ftV0 Capo 2

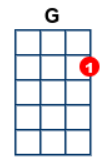












[D] It's the very first day since you [G] left me
And I [D] tried to put my thoughts in a [A] song [A7]
[D] But all I can hear myself [G] singing is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A7] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

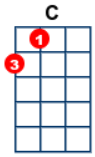
I [D] still can't believe that you'd [G] leave me
[D] What did I do was so [A] wrong [A7]
[D] There's just too many unanswered [G] questions
And I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D] [A]

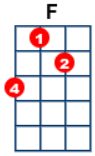
But you're [A] gone and I'm alone and I'm [D] still living [G] [D]
[E7] I don't like it but I'll take it till I'm [A] strong [Dm] [A]
[D] All I can hear myself [G] singing baby is
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]
I [D] still can't [A] believe you're [D] gone [G] [D]

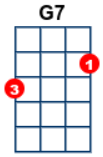
I Still Haven't Found What I am Looking For-alt

artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

U2: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fmxOUIddBm0 But in Bb







[C] I have climbed the highest mountain
I have run through the fields
Only to **[F]** be with you, only to **[C]** be with you
I have run, I have crawled, I have scaled these city walls
These city **[F]** walls, only to **[C]** be with you

But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
Burning like a **[F]** fire, this burning de**[C]**sire

I have spoke with the tongue of angels, I have held the hand of a devil
It was warm in the **[F]** night, was cold as a **[C]** stone

But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for

Instrumental:
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for

I believe in the kingdom come, then all the colors will bleed into one
Ble..ed **[F]** into one, yes I'm still **[C]** running

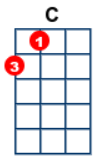
You broke the bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of my shame, of my **[F]** shame
You know I be**[C]**lieved it

But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G7]** still haven't **[F]** found .. (STOP) what I'm **[C]** looking for **[G7]** **[C]**

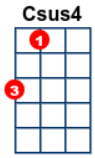
I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

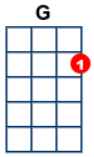
U2: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3-5YC_oHjE (Capo 1st)



[C]
I have [C] climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields
only to [Csus4] be with you, only to [C] be with you
[C] I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls, these city [Csus4] walls
only to [C] be with you



Chorus:
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]



I have [C] kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like [Csus4] fire, this burning des[C]ire
[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels
[C] I have held the hand of a devil
it was warm in the [Csus4] night, I was cold as a [C] stone

Chorus
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for
But I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what I'm [C] looking for [Csus4] [C]

I be[C]lieve in the kingdom come
Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into [Csus4] one
But yes i'm still [C] running
You broke the [C] bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my [Csus4] shame
you know I be[C]lieve it

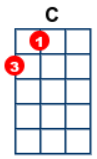
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for

but I [G] still haven't [Csus4] found what i'm [C] looking for
(repeat to fade)

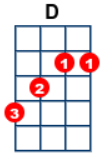
I Still Miss Someone

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Roy Cash

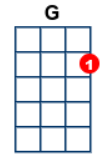
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4xPQ16Asyoo Cap on 1st for video



[C] [D] [G]



At my door the [C] leaves are [D] falling
A [C] cold wild [D] wind has [G] come
Sweethearts walk [C] by to-[D]gether
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one



I go out [C] on a [D] party
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

I go out [C] on a [D] party
And [C] look for a [D] little [G] fun
But I find a [C] darkened [D] corner
Because [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

Oh, no I [C] never got [D] over those [G] blues eyes
I [C] see them [D] every-[G]where
I [C] miss those [D] arms that [G] held me
When [C] all the [D] love was [G] there

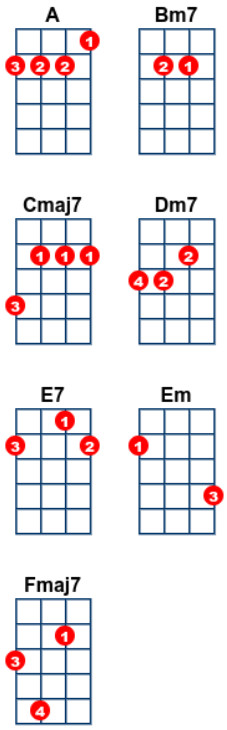
I wonder [C] if she's [D] sorry
For [C] leavin' what [D] we'd be-[G]gun
There's someone [C] for me [D] somewhere
And [C] I still [D] miss some-[G]one

(slowly) [C] [D] [G]

I Talk To The Wind

artist:King Crimson writer:Ian McDonald, Peter Sinfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73OZHGWLBSU
[A] Said the straight man **[Fmaj7]** to the late man **[Cmaj7]** **[Bm7]** **[E7]**



[A] Said the straight man **[Fmaj7]** to the late man
[Cmaj7] Where have you **[Bm7]** beee-**[E7]**een
[A] I've been here and **[Fmaj7]** I've been there
And **[Cmaj7]** I've been in be-**[Bm7]**tweee-**[E7]**een.

I **[A]** talk to **[Em]** the wind, my **[A]** words are all **[Em]** carried a-**[A]**way
I talk to the **[Em]** wind, **[Dm7]** the wind does not **[E7]** hear **[Dm7]**
The wind **[E7]** cannot hear.

[A] I'm on the outside **[Fmaj7]** looking inside
[Cmaj7] What do I **[Bm7]** seee-**[E7]**ee
[A] Much confusion, **[Fmaj7]** disillusion
[Cmaj7] All around **[Bm7]** me **[E7]**

I **[A]** talk to **[Em]** the wind, my **[A]** words are all **[Em]** carried a-**[A]**way
I talk to the **[Em]** wind, **[Dm7]** the wind does not **[E7]** hear **[Dm7]**
The wind **[E7]** cannot hear.

[A] You don't possess me, **[Fmaj7]** don't impress me
[Cmaj7] Just upset my **[Bm7]** mind **[E7]**
[A] Can't instruct me **[Fmaj7]** or conduct me
[Cmaj7] Just use up my **[Bm7]** time **[E7]**

I **[A]** talk to **[Em]** the wind, my **[A]** words are all **[Em]** carried a-**[A]**way
I talk to the **[Em]** wind, **[Dm7]** the wind does not **[E7]** hear **[Dm7]**
The wind **[E7]** cannot hear.

[A] Said the straight man **[Fmaj7]** to the late man **[Cmaj7]**
Where have you **[Bm7]** beee-**[E7]**een
[A] I've been here and **[Fmaj7]** I've been there
And **[Cmaj7]** I've been in be-**[Bm7]**tweee-**[E7]**een.

I **[A]** talk to **[Em]** the wind, my **[A]** words are all **[Em]** carried a-**[A]**way
I talk to the **[Em]** wind, **[Dm7]** the wind does not **[E7]** hear **[Dm7]**
The wind **[E7]** cannot hear.

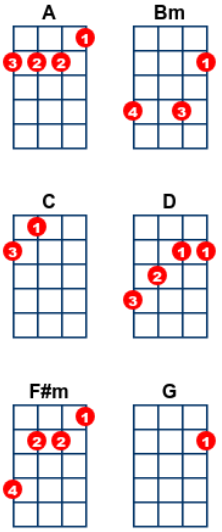
[A] Said the straight man **[Fmaj7]** to the late man **[Cmaj7]**
Where have you **[Bm7]** beee-**[E7]**een
[A] I've been here and **[Fmaj7]** I've been there
And **[Cmaj7]** I've been in be-**[Bm7]**tweee-**[E7]**een.

[A] Said the straight man **[Fmaj7]** to the late man **[Cmaj7]**
Where have you **[Bm7]** beee-**[E7]**een **[A]**

I Think We're Alone

artist:Tiffany writer:Ritchie Cordell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8A9Y1Dq_cQ



[D] **[D]** **[A]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] Children be-**[F#m]** have
[Bm] That's what they **[A]** say when we're together
[D] And watch how you **[F#m]** play
[Bm] They don't under-**[A]** stand and so we're

[F#m] Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
[F#m] Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
[C] Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
[A] And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

> I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
> There **[G]** doesn't seem to be any-**[D]** one around
> I think we're a-**[A]** lone now
> The **[G]** beating of our hearts is the **[D]** only sound

[D] Look at the **[F#m]** way
[Bm] We gotta **[A]** hide what we're doing
[D] Cause what would they **[F#m]** say
[Bm] If they ever **[A]** knew and so we're

[F#m] Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
[F#m] Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
[C] Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
[A] And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound
I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound

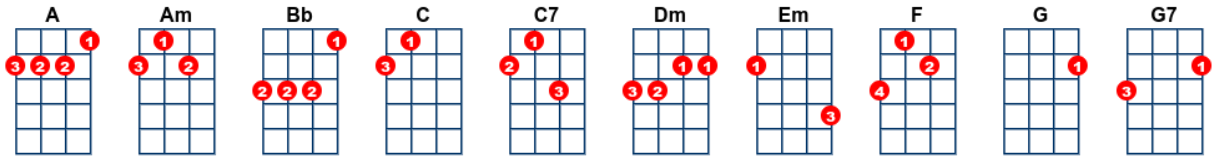
[D] [F#m] [Bm] [A]
[D] [F#m] [Bm] [A]

[F#m] Running just as fast as we **[D]** can
[F#m] Holding on to one another's **[D]** hand
[C] Trying to get away into the night
And then you **[A]** put your arms around me
[A] And we tumble to the ground
And then you **[D]** say

I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound
[D] I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound
I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-o[D] ne around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound
fade out
[D] I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around
I think we're a-[A] lone now
The [G] beating of our hearts is the [D] only sound
I think we're a-[A] lone now
There [G] doesn't seem to be any-[D] one around

I Threw It All Away

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=93NnaKMDUSo

thanks to CW Kizer

[C] I once held her [F] in my [C] arms,
[C] She said [Am] she would always [F] stay [G].
[Am] But I was [Dm] cruel,
I [C] treated her [Em] like a [F] fool, [C]
[F] I threw it all [C] away. [F]

[C] Once I had [Am] mountains [F] in the palm of my [C] hand,
[C] And rivers that [Am] ran through ev'ry [F] day. [G]
[Am] I must have been [Dm] mad,
I never [C] knew [Em] what I [F] had, [C]
[F] Until I threw it all [C] away. [C7]

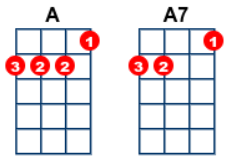
[F] Love is all there [G] is, it [C] makes the [Em] world go [Am] 'round,
[F] Love and only [G] love, it can't be [A] denied.
[F] No matter what you [G] think about it
[C] You just won't be [Em] able to [Am] do without it.
[Bb] Take a tip from one who's [F] tried. [G7]

[C] So if you [Am] find someone that [F] gives you all of her [C] love,
[C] Take it to your [Am] heart, don't let it [F] stray, [G]
[Am] For one thing that's [Dm] certain,
You will [C] sur- [Em] ely be [F] a-hurtin', [C]
[F] If you throw it all [C] away. [F] [C]
[F] If you throw it all [C] away.

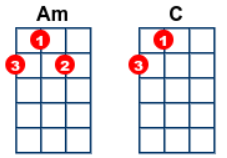
I Took My Harp To A Party

artist:Gracie Fields writer:Desmond Carter, Noel Gay

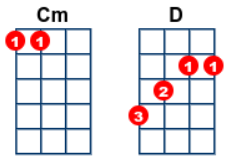
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a7jU2Pj7OI4 Capo4



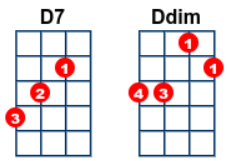
A-[C]gain it is [C] Christmas, a-[C]gain it is [G] Christmas
A-[C]gain it is [F] Christmas a-[C]gain
But [A] that never [Dm] thrills me, the [Am] thought of it [Dm] chills me
I tell you it [Dm] fills me with [G] pain

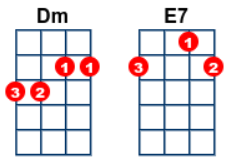


It [E7] makes me remember a Christmas gone [Am] by
When I was ex-[A]tremely up-[Dm]set
A night in De-Em]cember, an evening that [Am] I
Would very much rather [D7] forget [G7]

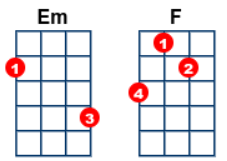


[C] I took me harp to a party but nobody [Cm] asked me to [Dm] play [A]
The [Dm] others were jolly and [G7] 'earty but I wasn't feelin' so [C] gay
They might have said play us a tune [F] we can sing
But [E7] somehow I [A7] don't think they [D7] noticed the [G7] thing
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
[Ddim] So I [Cm] took the [G] damned thing a-[D]way [E7]

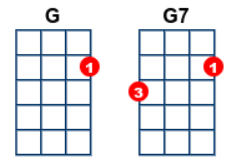




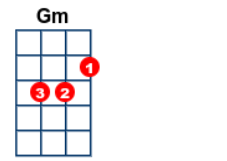
[E7] They asked Mrs [Am] Morgan to play her mouth-[Gm]organ
And [Dm] somebody else did a dance
They let Mrs [Dm] Carter perform a so-[Gm]nata
But [Dm] I wasn't given a chance



A [C] north country person called Sandy McPherson
Played bagpipes and [E7] took off his [Em] coat
While [A] both the Mc-[D]Fawcetts bust [E7] out of their corsets
while [A] trying to [D] take a top [Em] note [E7]



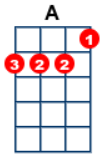
They sang [Am] Home Sweet Home and The Banks of Loch Lomond
And All the King's Horses, then Trees
While [Dm] nephews and nieces kept playin' their pieces
And spreadin' their jam on the keys
A [Em] daughter called Lena, played her concer-C]tina
We all [E7] played ridiculous [Em] games
'Til [A] old Mr [Dm] Dyer, set his [E7] whiskers on fire
And a [Am] fire engine [D] played on the [G] flames [D] [A] [G7]
I [C] took me harp to a party but [F] nobody [A] asked me to [Dm] play
So I [G] took the darned thing a-[D]way! [F] [C]

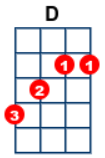


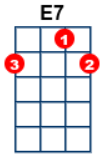
I Walk The Line [A]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ (in F)







[A] I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
[A] I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
[A] I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] I find it [E7] very, very easy to be [A] true
[A] I find my[E7]self alone when each day is [A] through
[A] Yes, I'll [D] admit that I'm a fool for [A] you
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

[A] As sure as [E7] night is dark and day is [A] light
[A] I keep you [E7] on my mind both day and [A] night
[A] And happi[D]ness I've known proves that it's [A] right
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

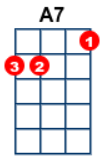
[A] You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
[A] You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
[A] For you I [D] know I'd even try to turn the [A] tide
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

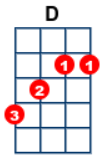
[A] Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

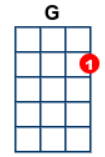
I Walk The Line [D]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ Capo on 2







[D] I keep a [A7] close watch on this heart of [D] mine
[D] I keep my [A7] eyes wide open all the [D] time
[D] I keep the [G] ends out for the tie that [D] binds
[D] Because you’re [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] I find it [A7] very, very easy to be [D] true
[D] I find my[A7]self alone when each day is [D] through
[D] Yes, I'll [G] admit that I'm a fool for [D] you
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

[D] As sure as [A7] night is dark and day is [D] light
[D] I keep you [A7] on my mind both day and [D] night
[D] And happi[G]ness I've known proves that it's [D] right
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

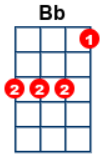
[D] You've got a [A7] way to keep me on your [D] side
[D] You give me [A7] cause for love that I can't [D] hide
[D] For you I [G] know I'd even try to turn the [D] tide
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

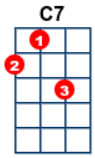
[D] Because you're [A7] mine, I walk the [D] line

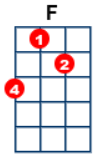
I Walk The Line [F]

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZstQwTpaIIQ







[F] I keep a [C7] close watch on this heart of [F] mine
[F] I keep my [C7] eyes wide open all the [F] time
[F] I keep the [Bb] ends out for the tie that [F] binds
[F] Because you’re [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] I find it [C7] very, very easy to be [F] true
[F] I find my-[C7]self alone when each day is [F] through
[F] Yes, I'll [Bb] admit that I'm a fool for [F] you
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] As sure as [C7] night is dark and day is [F] light
[F] I keep you [C7] on my mind both day and [F] night
[F] And happi-[Bb]ness I've known proves that it's [F] right
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

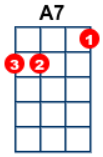
[F] You've got a [C7] way to keep me on your [F] side
[F] You give me [C7] cause for love that I can't [F] hide
[F] For you I [Bb] know I'd even try to turn the [F] tide
[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

[F] Because you're [C7] mine, I walk the [F] line

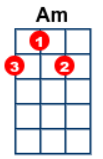
I Wanna Be Like You

artist:Louis Prima writer:Robert and Richard Sherman

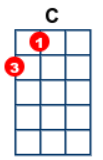
Sherman And Sherman (Jungle Book) - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yI39WkX23Bs



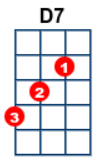
Intro: **[A7]** Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.

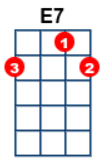


Now **[Am]** I'm the king of the swingers, oh, the jungle VI **[E7]** P,
I've reached the top and had to stop, and that's what botherin' **[Am]** me.
I wanna be a man, mancub, and stroll right into **[E7]** town
And be just like the other men, I'm tired of monkeyin' a **[Am]** round!

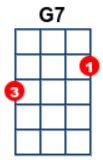


Chorus:
[G7] Oh, **[C]** oo-bee-doo
I wanna be like **[A7]** you
I wanna **[D7]** walk like you,
[G7] Talk like you **[C]** too.
[G7] You'll see it's **[C]** true
An ape like **[A7]** me
Can **[D7]** learn to be **[G7]** human **[C]** too.





Now **[Am]** don't try to kid me, mancub, I made a deal with **[E7]** you
What I desire is man's red fire, to make my dream come **[Am]** true.
Give me the secret, mancub, clue me what to **[E7]** do
Give me the power of man's red flower so I can be like **[Am]** you.



Chorus

I wanna **[Am]** ape your mannerisms, we'll be a set of **[E7]** twins
No-one will know where man-cub ends and orang-utan be-**[Am]**-gins
And when I eat bananas I won't peel them with my **[E7]** feet
I'll be a man, man-cub and learn some eti-**[Am]**-queet

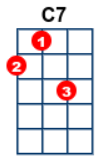
Chorus x 2

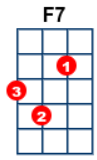
[G7] [C]

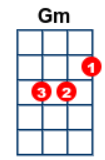
I Wanna Be Loved By You

artist:Marilyn Munroe writer:Herbert Stothart and Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Herbert Stothart, Bert Kalmar - Marilyn Munroe -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5eDHlgnRuaM
close







Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
[Gm] Poo poo bee [C7] doo

[F] I wanna be kissed by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] kissed by you [F] alone
I couldn't a[A]spire
[Am] To anything [F] higher [F7]
Than to fill the de[A]sire
To [G] make you my [C] own
[C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone

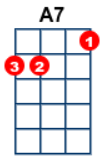
I couldn't a[A]spire
[Am] To anything [F] higher[F7]
Than to fill the de[A]sire
To [G] make you my [C] own
[C7] Padumm, padumm, padoobeedumm, pooh

[F] I wanna be loved by you
Just you and [D] nobody [G] else but you
[C] I wanna be [C7] loved by you [F] alone
[C7] paah-deeedle-eedeedle-eedeedle-eedum,
[Gm] poo pooo beee [C7] dooo!

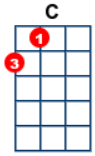
I Wanna Be Your Man

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

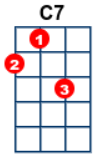
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWmTgXuvJYo Capo on 3
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



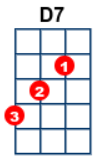
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

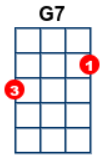


Chorus:
[NC] I wanna be your [D7] man [G7]
I wanna be your [C] man [A7]
I wanna be your [D7] man [G7] I wanna be your [C] man



[C7] Tell me that you love me baby let me understand
[C7] Tell me that you love me baby
I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man





Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your lover baby I wanna be your man
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can
[C7] Love you like no other baby like no other can

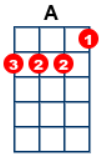
Chorus

[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man
[C7] I wanna be your man I wanna be your man

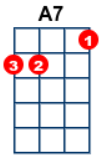
I Wanna Hold Your Hand

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

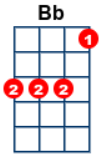
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jenWdylTtzs Capo on 2nd fret



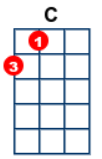
[Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]



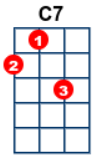
Oh yeah [F] I'll tell you [C] something [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand



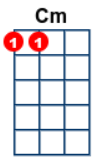
[F] Oh please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me be your [A] man
And [F] please say to [C] me [Dm] you'll let me hold your [A7] hand



[Bb] Oh let me [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand

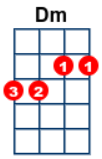


[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]

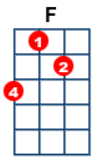


Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I say that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand

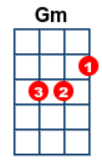
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C7] hold your [F] hand



[Cm] And when I [F] touch you I feel [Bb] happy in[Gm]side
[Cm] It's such a [F] feeling that my [Bb] love
I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [Bb] I can't [C] hide [C7]
Yeah [F] you got that [C] somethin' [Dm] I think you'll under[A]stand
When [F] I feel that [C] something [Dm] I wanna hold your [A7] hand



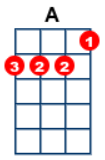
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [F] hand [Dm]
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [A] hand
[Bb] I wanna [C] hold your [Bb] hand [F]



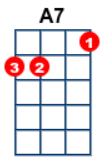
I Want A Hippopotamus For Christmas

artist:Gayla Peevey writer:John Rox

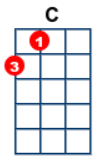
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vIlMQMUsQxo But in Eb



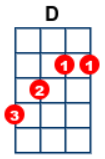
Intro: **[A]** **[D7]** (last line of 1st verse)



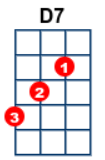
I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do
[D7] Don't want a doll, no dinky Tinker Toy
I **[A]** want a hippopotamus to play with and en-**[D7]**-joy



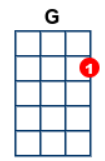
I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas
I don't think Santa Claus will mind, do **[D]** you?
He **[D7]** won't have to use our dirty chimney flue
Just **[A]** bring him through the front door,
that's the easy thing to **[D7]** do



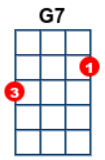
I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning,
[G7] Creeping down the **[C]** stairs
Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise
when I **[G]** open up my eyes
to see a **[A7]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there



I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do **[D7]**
[D7] No crocodiles, no rhinoceroses
[A] I only like hippopota-**[D]**-muses
And **[A]** hippopota-**[D7]**-muses like me **[G]** too



I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do **[D7]**



Mum says a hippo, will eat me up but then
[A] Teacher says a hippo is a **[D7]** veget- **[G]** -arian

I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas
Only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do **[D7]**

There's **[D7]** lots of room for him in our two car garage
[A] I'd feed him there and wash him there and **[D7]** give him his **[G]** massage

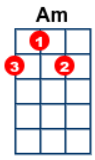
I can **[G7]** see me now on **[C]** Christmas morning, **[G7]** creeping down the **[C]** stairs
Oh what **[D7]** joy and what surprise when I **[G]** open up my eyes
to see a **[A7]** hippo hero **[D]** standing **[D7]** there

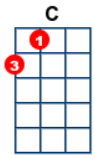
I **[G]** want a hippopotamus for Christmas, only a hippopotamus will **[D]** do
[D7] No crocodiles or rhinoceroseses, **[A]** I only like hippopota-**[D7]**-muses
And **[A]** hippopota-**[D7]**-muses like me **[G]** too!

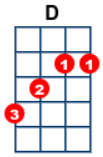
I Want To Break Free

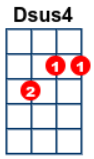
artist:Queen writer:John Deacon

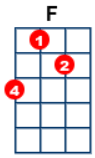
Queen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4Mc-NYPHaQ (in E - Capo on 4th fret)

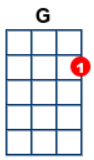












Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] (pause)

[NC] I want to break [C] free
I want to break free
I want to break free from your lies
You're so... self-satisfied I don't [F] need you
I've got to break [C] free
God [G] knows... [F] God knows I want to break [C] free

[NC] I've fallen in [C] love
I've fallen in love for the first time
And this time I know it's for [F] real
I've fallen in [C] love, yeah
God [G] knows [F] God knows I've fallen in [C] love

It's [G] strange, but it's [F] true
[G] I can't get over the way you [F] love me like you do
But I [Am] have to be sure
When I [Dsus4] walk out that [D] door
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free baby
[F] Oh how I [G] want to be [Am] free
[F] Oh how I [G] want to bre-[C]-eak free

[C] ... [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] (pause)

But life still goes [C] on
I can't get used to living without... living without
Living without you... by my [F] side
I don't want to live a-[C]-lo-o-o-one
God [G] knows
[F] Got to make it on [C] my own
So baby can't you [G] see
[F] I've got to bre-[C]-eak free
I've got to break free
I want to bre-e-eak free yeah
I want... I want... I want... I want to break free
[C] cha-cha-cha

I Want To Know What Love Is

artist:Foreigner writer:Mick Jones

Foreigner:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HNGbhnF8ufs Capo 1st
[Dm] I gotta take a [C] little [F] time
A little [Bb] time to think things [Dm] over
[Dm] I better read be[C]tween the [F] lines
In case I [Bb] need it when I'm [Dm] older [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Now this mountain [C] I must [F] climb
Feels like a [Bb] world upon my [Dm] shoulders
[Dm] Through the clouds [C] I see love [F] shine
It keeps me [Bb] warm as life grows [Dm] colder

[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

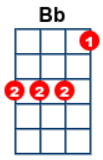
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me [C7] [Dm]

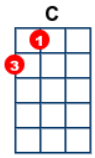
[Dm] I'm gonna take a [C] little [F] time
A little [Bb] time to look a[Dm]round me
[Dm] I've got nowhere [C] left to [F] hide
It looks like [Bb] love has finally [Dm] found me

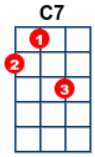
[Dm] In [F] my [Gm] life there's been [C] heartache and [Gm] pain
I don't know if I can [C] face it a[Gm]gain
Can't stop now, I've [C] traveled so [Gm] far
To [Bb] change [Dm] this [Gm] lonely [F] life [Gm]

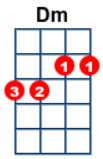
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I want you to [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna feel what [Dm] love [C] is
[Gm] I know you can [Dm] show [C] me
[F] I wanna know what [Dm] love [C] is ..

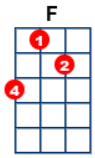
Misses most of last verse – sorry

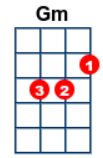








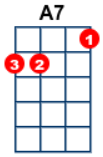




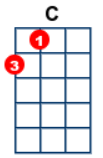
I Want To Marry a Lighthouse Keeper

artist:Erika Eigen writer:Erika Eigen

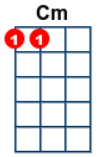
Erika EigenG - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wNTf8iublLc

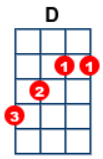


[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper
and [C] keep him [D] compa[G]ny.
[G] I want to marry a lighthouse keeper and,
[A7] Live by the side of the [D7] sea.

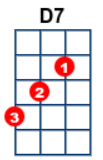


I'll [G] polish his lamp by the [G7] light of day,
So [C] ships at night can [Gdim] find their way.
[G] I want to marry a [E7] lighthouse keeper,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?

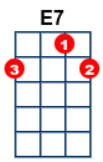


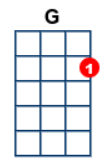


[C] We'll take walks along the [Cm] moonlit bay,
[G] Maybe find a treasure [G7] too.
[C] I'd love living in a [Cm] lighthouse…
[A7] how about [D7] you?

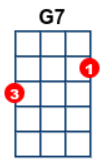


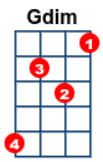
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
baby, [C] every [D] single [G] day.
[G] I dream of living in a lighthouse,
a [A7] white one by the [D7] bay.





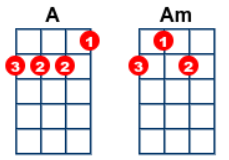
So [G] if you want to make my [G7] dreams come true,
[C] Go be a lighthouse [Gdim] keeper, do,
[G] We could live in a [E7] lighthouse -
A [A7] white one [D7] by the [G] bay-ay-[E7] hay,
[A7] Won't that [D7] be [G] ok?
[A7] Ya-da [D7] ta-da-[G] da!

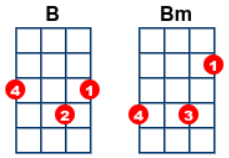


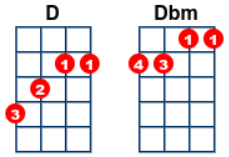


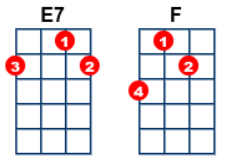
I Want You Now

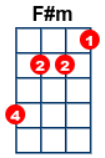
artist:The Feeling writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN











The Feeling:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Di6ldQ-rRJM
[A]
It's [Am] never gonna work, I don't know what I'm [D] doing in here [Am]
My [F] innards go beserk every time your [D] voice gets near [Am]
[F] But when I get under control, I [D] see you ache for it and [Am] all
[Am] I'll get some sugar from your bowl
I've got some lemon for your [E7] soul
Some twinkle for your [F#m] eyes, [Am] I
Getting sick of being just a[D]lone

They think it's not [F#m] right, [Am] fine
[D] Each to their very little own

Chorus:
[A] I want you now, I don't care [Dbm] how
We're both too [D] young to be sitting a[E7]round
I want you [A] now, [B] I want you now
[A] You make me [Bm] sure, you make me [Dbm] live
And that's worth [D] more than I ever could [E7] give
I don't know [A] how, [B] I want you now

[F] So Timmy goes to school and Timmy goes to [A] work all [D] day [Am]
[F] But we just hang around and think of clever [D] things to say [Am]
[Am] You deserve to get your wish
[D] But you don't know what it [Am] is
[F] First it was that and now it's this
[D] But there's one thing that you [Am] missed.

Together we'd be [F#m] fine, [F] fine
[Am] At least we can say we won't be [D] lonely

[F#m] Fine, [Am] Fine, [D] I'll never want to be alone

Chorus
I [Am] want you [Bm] now
I don't care [Dbm] how
We're both to [D] young to sit a[E7]round
I want you [F#m] now, I want you [B] now, now, now, now

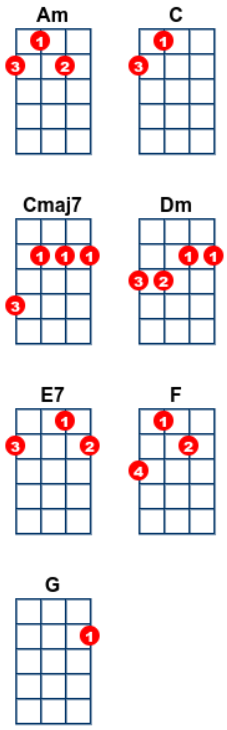
[B] Now, Now, Now Now

Chorus x 2 (first instrumental then sung)
Yea Yea [A] Yea Yeah

I Was Country When Country Wasn't Cool

artist:Barbara Mandrell, George Jones writer:Dennis Morgan, Rhonda Kye Flemir

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KH2zrXiWUio



[C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] wearing straight leg Levis and flannel shirts
Even when they weren't [Cmaj7] in style [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] singing with Roy Rogers at the movies
When the West was [Cmaj7] really [C] wild [Cmaj7] [C]
And [C] I was [F] listening to Opry
When [G] all of my friends were digging
[C] Rock 'n Roll and [E7] Rhythm & [Am] Blues [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

I remember [G] circling the drive-in, pulling up
And turning down [Cmaj7] George [C] Jones [Cmaj7] [C]
I re-[C] member [G] when no one was looking
I was putting peanuts in my [Cmaj7] Coke [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
I [F] took a lot of kidding
Cause I [G] never did fit in
Now [C] look at every-[E7]body trying to [Am] be what I was [F] then

I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] Oooh [C]
I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] yeah [C]

I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [C] [Cmaj7] [C]
[F] I still act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool.[Cmaj7] [C]

They [F] called us country bumpkins
For [G] sticking to our roots
I'm just [C] glad we're in a [E7] country
Where [Am] we're all free to [F] choose

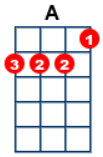
Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Oooh, I was [G] country, when country wasn't [C] cool [Cmaj7] [C]
I was [G] Country, from my hat down to my [C] boots [Cmaj7] [C]
I still [F] act, and [G] look the same
What you [C] see ain't [E7] nothing [Am] new

Cause I was [Dm] country, when [G] country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]
Yeah, I was [Dm] Country when [G] Country wasn't [C] cool. [Cmaj7] [C]

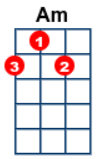
I Was Only Nineteen

artist:Redgum writer:John Schuman

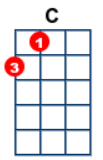
John Schumann (Redgum) : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1UYDKxxQ50o

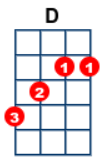


[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

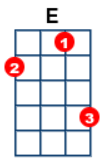


[A] Mum and Dad and [C] Denny
saw the [G] passing-out pa-[D]rade at Pucka[A]punyal
It was a [G]long march from ca[A]dets
[A] The sixth battalion was the [C] next to tour,
and it was [G] me who drew the [D] card
We did Ca-[A]nungra, Shoal-[G]water before we [A] left

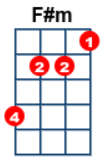


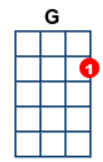


And [E] Townsville lined the footpaths as we [D] marched down to the [A] quay
This [E] clipping from the paper shows us [D] young and strong and [A] clean
And [F#m] there's me in me [E] slouch hat with me [D] SLR and [A] greens
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen



From [A] Vung Tau, riding [C] Chinooks, to the [G] dust at Nui [D] Dat
I'd been [A] in and out of [G] choppers now for [A] months
But we [A] made our tents a [C] home, VB and [G] pinups on the [D] lockers
And an [A] Asian orange [G] sunset through the [A] scrub





And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to [A] sleep?
And [E] night-time's just a jungle dark and a [D] barking M six-[A]teen?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes,
can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine-[D]teen

A [A] four weeks ope-[Am]ra-[C]tion
when each [G] step could mean your [D] last one on two [A] legs
It was [G] war within your-[A]self
But you wouldn't let your [C] mates down til they [A] had you dusted [D] off
So you [A] closed your eyes and [G] thought about something [A] else

Then [E] someone yelled out "Contact!" and the [D] bloke behind me [A] swore
We [E] hooked in there for hours, then a [D] god all mighty [A] roar
[F#m] Frankie kicked a [E] mine the day that man-[D]kind kicked the [A] moon
God [E] help me, he was going home in [D] June

[A] I can still see [C] Frankie, drinking [G] tinnies in the [D] Grand Hotel
On a [A] thirty-six hour [G] rec leave in Vung [A] Tau
And [A] I can still hear [C] Frankie, lying [G] screaming in the [D] jungle
Til the [A] morphine came and [G] killed the bloody [A] row

And the [E] Anzac legends didn't mention [D] mud and blood and [A] tears
And the [E] stories that my father told me [D] never seemed quite [A] real
I [F#m] aught some pieces [E] in my back that I [D] didn't even [A] feel
God [E] help me, I was only [D] nineteen

And [E] can you tell me, doctor, why I [D] still can't get to i[A] sleep?
And [E] why the Channel Seven chopper [D] chills me to my [A] feet?
And [F#m] what's this rash that [E] comes and goes, can you [D] tell me what it [A] means?
God [E] help me, I was only nine[D]teen

[A] [C] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

Can't hear this without getting a lump in my throat!

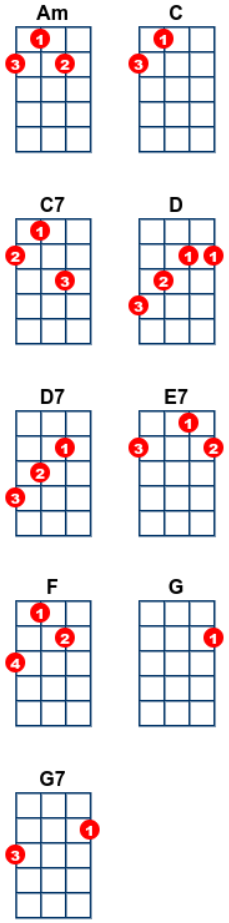
Go To Contents

I Wasn't Made For This

artist:Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1mI3oClvImE

Thanks to Krabbers ©2016 www.unplugthewood.com



[C] [C7] [F] [D7] [G7] [E7] [Am]

[C] I wasn't made for [C7] crying
[F] I wasn't made for [C] tears
[F] I wasn't made for [C] heartbreak
[D7] I wasn't made for [G7] this

[C] After all my [C7] trying
[F] To conquer all my [E7] fears
[F] There's no de-[C]nying
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this.

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [D] [G]
[C] [C] [F] [E7] [F] [C] [D] [G] [C]

[C] No use com-[C7]plaining
[F] We reap what we [C] sow
[F] Pains keep on [C] paining
[D7] Never to let [G7] go

[C] I dream of it [C7] ending
[F] But that would waste a [E7] wish
[F] I wasn't made for [C] crying
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [Am] this
[D7] I wasn't [G7] made for [C] this [C]

I Will

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

Thanks Ian Backhouse!
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xKh7MSYXGA4

Who [F] knows how [Dm] long I've [Gm] loved [C] you?
You [F] know I [Dm] love you [Am] still.
[F7] Will I [Bb] wait a [C] lonely [Dm] lifetime? [F]
If you [Bb] want me [C] to I [F] will. [Dm] [Gm] [C]

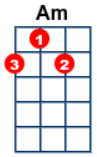
For [F] if I [Dm] ever [Gm] saw [C] you,
I [F] didn't [Dm] catch your [Am] name.
[F7] But it [Bb] never [C] really [Dm] mattered; [F]
I will [Bb] always [C] feel the [F] same.

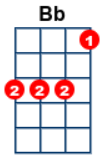
[Bb] Love you for [Am] ever [Dm] and forever,
[Gm] Love you with [C] all my [F] heart. [F7]
[Bb] Love you when [Am] ever [Dm] we're together,
[G] Love you when we're a-[C]part.

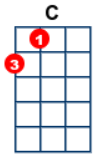
And [F] when at [Dm] last I [Gm] find [C] you,
your [F] song will [Dm] fill the [Am] air.
[F7] Sing it [Bb] loud so [C] I can [Dm] hear you. [F]
Make it [Bb] easy [C] to be [Dm] near you, [F]
For the [Bb] things you [C] do en-[Dm]dear you to me
Ah [Gm] you know [C] I [C#] will

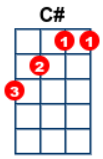
I [F] will

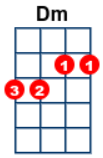
[Bb] [Am] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [F]

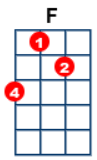


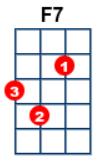


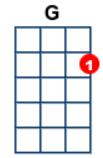


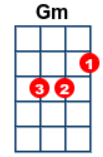










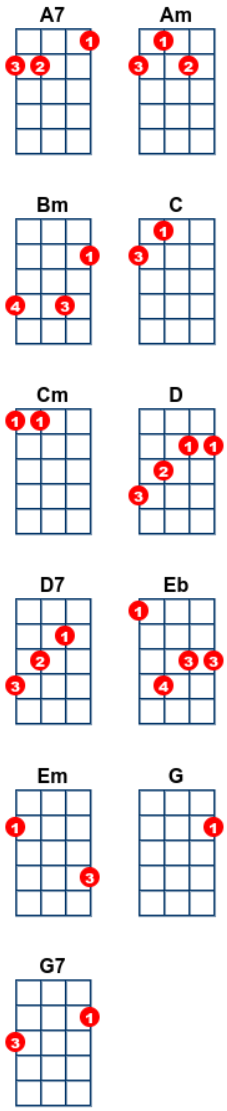


I Will [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJ6bAHOvPH0 Capo 5

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army



Who [G] knows how [Em] long I've [Am] loved [D7] you
You [G] know I [Em] love you [Bm] still [G7]
[G7] Will I [C] wait a [D] lonely [Em] lifetime
[G7] If you [C] want [D] me to, I [G] will [Em] [Am] [D7]

[G] If I [Em] ever [Am] saw you [D7]
[G] I didn't [Em] catch your [Bm] name
[G7] But it [C] never [D] really [Em] mattered
[G7] I will [C] always [D] feel the [G] same

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever
[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]
[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together
[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you
Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]
Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]
For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me
[C] Oh you [D] know I [G] will

[C] Love you for-[Em]ever and [G7] forever
[C] Love you with [D] all my [G] heart [G7]
[C] Love you when-[D]ever [Em] we're together
[A7] Love you when we're a-[D]part

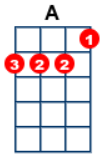
And [G] when at [Em] last I [Am] find [D7] you
Your [G] song will [Em] fill the [Bm] air [G7]
[G7] Sing it [C] loud so [D] I can [Em] hear you [Cm] [G]
Make it [C] easy [D] to be near [Em] you [Cm] [G]
For the [C] things you [D] do en-[Em]dear you [G7] to me
[C] Oh you [D] know I [Eb] will.....[G] .....I will
[C] [D] [Em] [G7] [C] [D] [G]

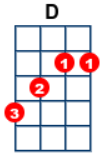
I Will Always Love You

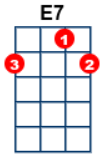
artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

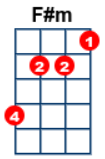
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr8tffNHJno

Thanks to Mark Coburn









[D] [D] [A]
[D] [D] [A]
[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

If **[A]** I **[D]** should **[A]** stay
I would **[F#m]** only, be **[E7]** in, your **[D]** way **[E7]**
So I'll **[A]** go, **[D]** but I **[A]** know
I'll **[F#m]** think of you, each **[E7]** step, of the **[D]** way **[E7]**

And **[A]** I - **[F#m]** I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you
[F#m] I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you **[D] [A]**

Bitter **[A]** sweet **[D]** memo-**[A]**ries
That's all **[F#m]** I am **[E7]** taking, with **[D]** me **[E7]**
Good-**[A]**bye, **[D]** please don't **[A]** cry
We **[F#m]** both know, that I'm **[E7]** not, what you **[D]** need **[E7]**

And **[A]** I - **[F#m]** I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you
[F#m] I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you **[D] [A]**

[F#m] [D] [E7] [NC]

Spoken

I hope **[A]** life, **[D]** treats you **[A]** kind
And I **[F#m]** hope, you have **[E7]** all, that you ever **[D]** dreamed of **[E7]**
And I wish you **[A]** joy, and **[D]** happi-**[A]**ness
(Sung) But **[F#m]** above all of **[E7]** this, I wish you **[D]** love **[E7]**

And **[A]** I - **[F#m]** I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you
[F#m] I ... will **[D]** al-**[E7]**ways, love **[A]** you

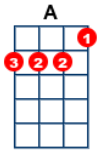
(Slowing) **[D]** I will **[E7]** always love **[D]** you **[E7] [A]**

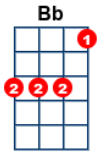
I Will Follow You Into The Dark

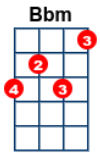
artist:Death Cab for Cutie writer:Ben Gibbard

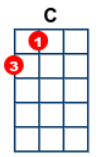
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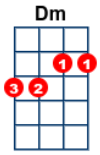
If [Dm] heaven and hell de-[F]cide that they [Bb] both are satis-[F]fied, [C]
il-[Dm]luminate the [F] "No"s on their [C] vacancy signs.
If [Dm] there's no one be-[F]side you when your [A] soul em-[Dm]barks [C]
then [Bb] I'll follow [Bbm] you into the [F/C] dark.

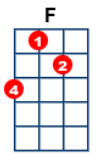


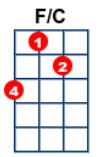












[F/C] Love of mine,
someday **[Dm]** you will die,
but I'll be **[Bb]** close behind.
I'll follow **[F]** you into the **[C]** dark.
No **[F/C]** blinding light
or tunnels to **[Dm]** gates of white,
just our hands **[Bb]** clasped so tight
waiting **[F]** for the hint of a **[C]** spark.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

In **[F/C]** Catholic school,
as vicious as **[Dm]** Roman rule,
I got my **[Bb]** knuckles bruised
by a **[F]** lady in **[C]** black.
And I **[F/C]** held my tongue
as she **[Dm]** told me "Son,
fear is the **[Bb]** heart of love".
So I **[F]** never went **[C]** back.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]**side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

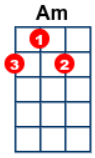
[F/C] You and me
have seen every-**[Dm]**thing to see
from **[Bb]** Bangkok to Calgary,
and the **[F]** soles of your **[C]** shoes
are **[F/C]** all worn down.
The time for **[Dm]** sleep is now
but it's nothing to **[Bb]** cry about
'cause we'll **[F]** hold each other **[C]** soon
in the **[Dm]** blackest of **[Bb]** rooms.

> If **[Dm]** heaven and hell de-**[F]**cide that they **[Bb]** both are satis-**[F]**fied, **[C]**
> il-**[Dm]**luminate the **[F]** "No"s on their **[C]** vacancy signs.
> If **[Dm]** there's no one be-**[F]** side you when your **[A]** soul em-**[Dm]**barks **[C]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark. **[Dm]**
> then **[Bb]** I'll follow **[Bbm]** you into the **[F/C]** dark.

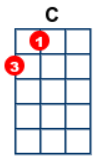
I Will Survive

artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

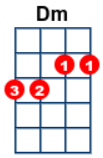
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZ-SwJjkSyw
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [E7] how to get along



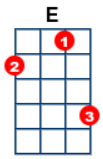
And so you're back [Am] back from outer [Dm] space
I just walked [G] in to find you here with that sad [C] look upon your face
I should have [F] changed that stupid lock
I should have [Dm] made you leave your key
If I had [E] known for just second you'd be [E7] back to bother me



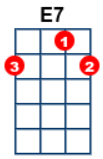
Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



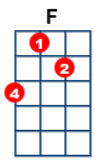
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
Kept thinking [G] I could never live without you [C] by my side
But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
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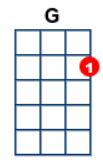
It took [Am] all the strength I had not to [Dm] fall apart,
Kept trying [G] hard to mend the pieces of my [C] broken heart
And I spent [F] oh so many nights just feeling [Dm] sorry for myself
I used to [E] cry, but now I [E7] hold my head up high



And you see [Am] me, somebody [Dm] new
I'm not that [G] chained up little person still in [C] love with you
And so you [F] felt like dropping in, and just [Dm] expect me to be free
And now I'm [E] savin' all my lovin' for [E7] someone who's lovin' me



Go on now [Am] go, walk out the [Dm] door
Just turn [G] around now, cause you're not [C] welcome anymore
[F] Weren't you the one who tried to [Dm] hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd [E] crumble? Did you think I'd [E7] lay down and die?



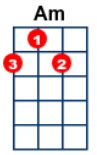
Oh no not [Am] I, I will [Dm] survive
For as [G] long as I know how to love I [C] know I'll stay alive
I've got [F] all my life to live, I've got [Dm] all my love to give
And I'll [E] survive, I will [E7] survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was [Dm] petrified
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But then I [F] spent so many nights thinking [Dm] how you did me wrong
And I grew [E] strong and I learned [Am] how to get along

I Will Survive - Alt

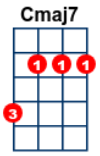
artist:Gloria Gaynor writer:Freddie Perren, Dino Fekaris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZ-SwJ jkSyw

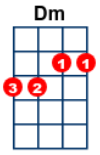
Thanks to Mike Mountain for this jazzy version of the song



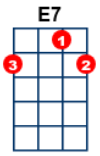
[Am] First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along



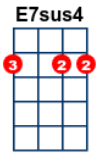
And so you're back **[Am]** back from outer **[Dm]** space
I just walked **[G]** in to find you here with that sad **[Cmaj7]** look upon your face
I should have **[Fmaj7]** changed that stupid lock
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If I had **[E7sus4]** known for just second you'd be **[E7]** back to bother me



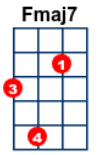
Go on now **[Am]** go, walk out the **[Dm]** door
Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
[Fmaj7] Weren't you the one who tried to **[Dm]** hurt me with goodbyes?
Did you think I'd **[E7sus4]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?



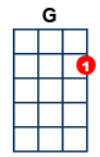
Oh no not **[Am]** I, I will **[Dm]** survive
For as **[G]** long as I know how to love I **[Cmaj7]** know I'll stay alive
I've got **[Fmaj7]** all my life to live, I've got **[Dm]** all my love to give
And I'll **[E7sus4]** survive, I will **[E7]** survive—hey hey
[Am] First I was afraid I was **[Dm]** petrified
Kept thinking **[G]** I could never live without you **[Cmaj7]** by my side
But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[E7]** how to get along



It took **[Am]** all the strength I had not to **[Dm]** fall apart,
Kept trying **[G]** hard to mend the pieces of my **[Cmaj7]** broken heart
And I spent **[Fmaj7]** oh so many nights just feeling **[Dm]** sorry for myself
I used to **[E7sus4]** cry, but now I **[E7]** hold my head up high



And you see **[Am]** me, somebody **[Dm]** new
I'm not that **[G]** chained up little person still in **[Cmaj7]** love with you
And so you **[Fmaj7]** felt like dropping in, and just **[Dm]** expect me to be free
And now I'm **[E7sus4]** savin' all my lovin' for **[E7]** someone who's lovin' me



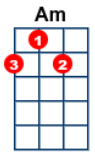
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Just turn **[G]** around now, cause you're not **[Cmaj7]** welcome anymore
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Did you think I'd **[E7sus4]** crumble? Did you think I'd **[E7]** lay down and die?

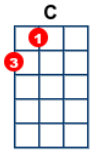
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But then I **[Fmaj7]** spent so many nights thinking **[Dm]** how you did me wrong
And I grew **[E7sus4]** strong and I learned **[Am]** how to get along

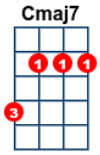
I Will Wait

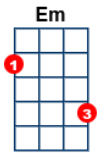
artist:Muimford & Son writer:Marcus Mumford

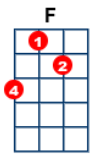
Mumford & Sons - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNyLHu7Paw8 Capo 1

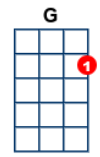












[Am] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] x2
I came **[C]** home, like a **[F]** stone
And I fell **[C]** heavy into your **[G]** arms
These days of **[C]** dust, which we've **[F]** known
Will blow a**[C]**way with this new **[G]** sun

And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** wait **[C]** for **[G]** now
And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** know **[C]** my **[G]** ground

[C] I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**

So break my **[C]** step, and rel **[F]**ent
You for**[C]**gave and I won't for**[G]**get
Know what we've **[C]** seen, and him with **[F]** less
Now in some **[C]** way, shake the exc**[G]**ess

[C] I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**

Now I'll be **[C]** bold, as well as **[F]** strong
Use my **[C]** head alongside my **[G]** heart
So take my **[C]** flesh, and fix my **[F]** eyes
That tethered **[C]** mind free from the **[G]** lies

And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** wait **[C]** for **[G]** now
And **[Am]** I'll **[G]** kneel **[C]** down, **[F]** know **[C]** my **[G]** ground
[C] Raise **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** hands, **[F]** paint my **[C]** spirit **[G]** gold
And **[C]** bow **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** head, **[F]** keep my **[C]** heart **[G]** slow

[C] Raise **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** hands, **[F]** paint my **[C]** spirit **[G]** gold
And **[C]** bow **[Cmaj7]** my **[Am]** head, **[F]** keep my **[C]** heart **[G]** slow

[C] I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
And **[C]** I will wait, I will wait for **[Em]** you **[G]**
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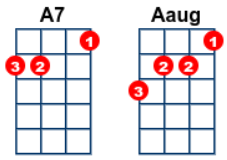
I Wish I Didn't Love You So

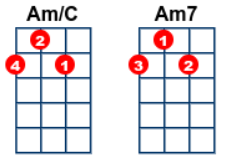
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Frank Loesser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0VhdJDf-7PA But in B

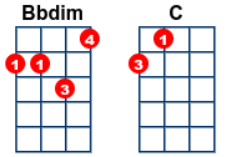
Thanks Steve Walton

[C] [Am/C] [Em] [F] [C] [C7]
[F] [Fm] [C] [Am/C] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]

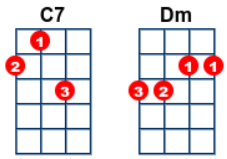




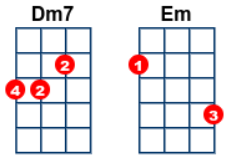
[C] I… [Am/C]… [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]
[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]
[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a-[C]go [Em] [Dm] [Gaug]



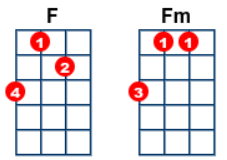
[C] I… [Am/C]… [Em] wish I didn't [F] need your [C] kiss [C7]
[F] Why [Fm] must your [C] kiss, [Am/C]
[Dm7] Torture me as [G7] long as [C] this? {234} [C7] {23}



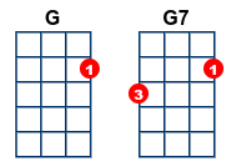
I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}
With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}
[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}
With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I



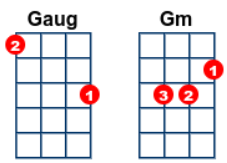
[C] try… [Am/C]… [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]
[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I… [Am/C]….
[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so



[C] I… [Am/C] … [Em] wish I didn't [F] love you [C] so [C7]
[F] My [Fm] love for [C] you [Am/C]
[Dm7] Should have faded [G7] long a- [C] go [Em] [F] [Gaug]



I should be [Bbdim] smiling by now [A7] {23}
With some [Gm] new, tender friend [Dm] {234}
[Aaug] Smiling by now [A7] {23}
With my [Em] heart {23} on the [Dm] mend [G] but [Am7] when [G7] I



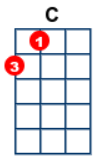
[C] try… [Am/C]… [Em] Something in my [F] heart says, [C] No [C7]
[F] And [Fm] that's why [C] I… [Am/C]….
[Dm7] wish I didn't [G7] love you [C] so [Fm] [C]

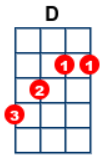
I Wish I Was In Glasgow

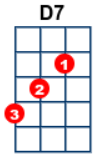
artist:Billy Connolly writer:Billy Connolly

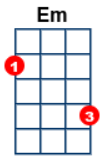
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MptsmNB1o8

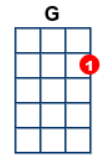
Thanks to Bill Milliken











I [G] wish I was in Glasgow with some good old [D] friends of [C] mine
Some [G] good old rough com-[Em]panions, some [G] good old [D] smooth red [C] wine
We would [G] talk about the old days and the [Em] shipyard's [D] sad de-[C]cline
And we'd [G] drink to the [D] boys on the (C) road [G]

[G] I was born in Glasgow, in the Centre [D] of the [C] town
I would [G] take you there and [Em] show you but they [G] pulled the [D] old place [C] down
And [G] when I think about it oh it [Em] always [D] makes me (C) frown
They [G] bulldozed it [D] all to make a [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

[G] I belong to Glasgow, that's how the [D] old song [C] ran
Ask [G] anyone who's [Em] been there [G] you will [D] under-[C]stand
You can [G] take the man from [Em] Glasgow but not the [G] Glasgow [D] from the [C] man
It pre-[G]pares you for [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

I [G] still go to the city, to see how [D] things have [C] changed
The [G] pubs and clubs and [Em] shopping [G] the Clyde [D] the parks [C] the rain
But [G] still it makes me happy [Em] I feel [D] that I've come [C] hame
And [G] I'm still learning [D] life on the [C] road [G]

That [D] good old place I [D7] miss so much now [C] sees some better [G] days
Yet [C] still we talk [G] it as we [Em] go our [G] separate [Em] ways
[G] Glasgow gave me [Em] more than it [G] ever [D] took a-[C]way
And pre-[G]pared me for [D7] life on the [C] road [G]

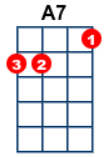
Additional verse / alternative last verse (not used by Iain MacKintosh)

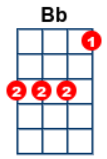
My [G] grannie brought the family up from the time we [D] lost our [C] mum
My [G] father was a [Em] good man and he [G] made me [D] all I [C] am
There was [G] always bread and butter, there was [Em] sometimes [D] even [C] jam
And there was [G] so much to [D] learn along the [C] road

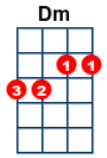
I Wish It Could Be Christmas Every Day

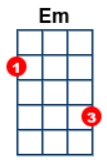
artist:Kylie Wizzard writer:Roy Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IJPc7esgvsA But in G









[D] Oh when the **[C]** snowman brings the snow
Oh well he **[F]** just might like to know
He's put a **[C]** great big smile up-**[Am]**on somebody's **[Dm]** face. **[G]**
If you **[C]** jump into your bed,
Quickly **[F]** cover up your **[Dm]** head,
Don't you **[C]** lock your doors, you know that
[G] Sweet Santa Claus is on his **[Bb]** way. **[C]**

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

When we're **[C]** skating in the park,
If the **[F]** storm cloud paints it dark
Then your **[C]** rosy cheeks gonna **[Am]** light my merry **[Dm]** way. **[G]**
Now the **[C]** "frosticals" appeared
And they've **[F]** frozen up my **[Dm]** beard,
So we'll **[C]** lie by the fire till the
[G] Sleep simply melts them all **[Bb]** away. **[C]**

Also uses:
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

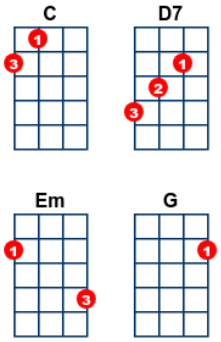
When the **[C]** snowman brings the snow, Oh well he **[F]** just might like to know
He's put a **[C]** great big smile up-**[Am]**on somebody's **[Dm]** face **[G]**
So if **[C]** santa brings the sleigh, all **[F]** along that Milky **[Dm]** Way,
I'll sign my **[C]** name on the rooftop in the **[G]** snow
Then he may decide to **[Bb]** stay **[C]**

Oh well I **[D]** wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day.
When the **[A7]** kids start singing and the band begins to **[D]** play. **[A7]**
[D] Oh I wish it could be Christmas every **[G]** day
So let the **[Em]** bells ring **[A7]** out for **[G]** Christmas! **[D]**

Why don't you **[G]** give your **[A]** love for **[G]** Christmas? **[D]**
Why don't you **[G]** give your **[A]** love for **[G]** Christmas? **[D]**

I Wish It Would Rain

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Nanci Griffith



Kasey Chambers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kx-ha5Yb5Fc
[C] Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

keep strumming into verse

[G] Once I had a love from the **[C]** Georgia **[G]** pines
Who **[D7]** only cared for **[Em]** me
Gonna **[G]** find that love of 22, here at thirty **[D7]** three
Got a **[G]** heart on my right and **[C]** one on my **[G]** left
But **[D7]** neither suits my **[Em]** needs
Cause the **[G]** one I want is way out west
And he **[D7]** never will need **[G]** me

[NC] Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

keep strumming into verse

[G] Gonna pack up my **[C]** two-steppin' **[G]** shoes
And **[D7]** head for the Gulf Coast**[Em]** plains
Wanna **[G]** walk the streets of my hometown
Where everybody knows my **[D7]** name
Gonna **[G]** ride the train down to **[C]** Galva**[G]**ston
Where the **[D7]** hurricanes blow **[Em]** in
Cause that **[G]** Gulf Coast water tastes sweet as wine
When your **[D7]** heart's blowin' home in the **[G]** wind

[NC] Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**

When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears
[NC] Oh, I wish it would **[G]** rain, wash my **[C]** face **[G]** clean
I wanna find some dark clouds to hide in **[D7]** here
Oh, the love and **[G]** memory, it sparkles like **[C]** dia-**[G]**monds
When the **[C]** diamonds **[G]** fall, they burn like **[Em]** tears **[C]**
When the diamonds **[G]** fall, **[D7]** burns like **[G]** tears

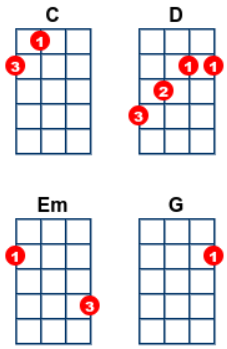
Thanks Steve Walton

I Wish It Would Rain - Alt

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Nanci Griffith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jTBzGjp6JDM Capo 3

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



> Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
> Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
> When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
> When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

[G] Once I had a love from the [C] Georgia [D] pines
who [Em] only cared for [G] me
I want to find [C] that love of [G] twenty-two
[Em] here at thirty-three [D]
I got a heart [G] on my right and [C] one on my [G] left
but [D] neither suits my [Em] needs
'cause the [C] one I love [G] is [C] way out [G] west
and [D] he never will need [G] me

> Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
> Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
> When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
> When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

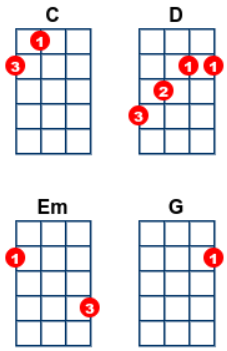
I'm [G] gonna pack up my [C] two-steppin' [G] shoes
And [D] head for the Gulf Coast [Em] plains
I want to [C] walk the [G] streets of my [C] old [G] hometown
Where [Em] everybody knows my [D] name
I'm gonna [G] ride the waves down to [C] Galveston [G]
When the [D] hurricanes blow [Em] in
'cause the [C] Gulf Coast [G] water tastes [C] sweet as [G] wine
When your heart's [Em] blowing [D] home in the [G] wind

> Oh, I [G] wish it would rain and wash my [C] face [G] clean
> I want to find some dark clouds to hide in [D] here
> Oh, love in a [G] memory sparkles like [C] diamonds [G]
> When the diamonds fall [D] they burn like [Em] tears [C]
> When the diamonds fall [G] they [D] burn like [G] tears

I Won't Back Down

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nUTXb-ga1fo -
Capo on 1st fret



Well I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down,
no I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
You can [Em] stand me [D] up at the [C] gates of hell
But I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground,
won't be [Em] turned [D] a-[G]round
And I'll [Em] keep this [D] world from [C] draggin' me down
Gonna [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down
[C] [G]

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground
and I [Em] won't [D] back down

Well I [Em] know [D] what's [G] right I got [Em] just [D] one [G] life
In a [Em] world that [D] keeps on [C] pushin' me around
But I'll [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back [G] down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back down

[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back down

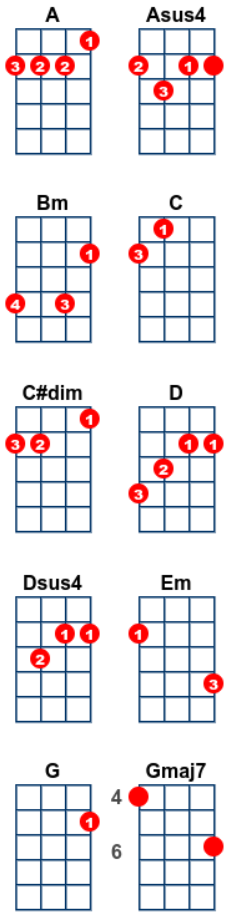
[C] Hee[G]ey ba[D]by, [G] there [C] ain't no easy way [D] out
[C] hee[G] ey [D] I will [Em] stand [D] my [G] ground and I [Em] won't [D] back down
No I [Em] won't [D] back down

I Won’t Give Up

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz, Michael Natter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O1-4u9W-bns

Thanks to Joe Caruso



[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Asus4] [A]

When I look in-to **[Dsus4]** your **[D]** eyes
It's like watching the **[Dsus4]** night **[D]** sky
Or a beautiful **[Dsus4]** sun-**[D]**rise
There's so much they **[Asus4]** hold **[A]**
[NC] And just like them **[Dsus4]** old **[D]** stars
I see that you've **[Dsus4]** come so **[D]** far
To be right where **[Dsus4]** you **[D]** are
How old is your **[Asus4]** soul? **[A]**

[NC] Well I won't give **[G]** up on **[D]** us
Even if the **[Bm]** skies get **[A]** rough
I'm giving you **[G]** all my **[D]** love
I'm still looking **[Asus4]** up **[A]**

And when you're needing Dsus4] your **[D]** space
To do some **[Dsus4]** navi-**[D]**gating
I'll be here **[Dsus4]** patiently **[D]** waiting
To see what you **[Asus4]** find **[A]**

'Cause even the **[G]** stars they **[D]** burn
Some even **[Bm]** fall to the **[A]** earth
We've got a **[G]** lot to **[D]** learn
God knows we're **[Asus4]** worth it **[A]**
No, I won't give **[Gmaj7]** up

I don't **[Em]** wanna be someone who walks away so easily
I'm here to stay and make the difference that **[A]** I can make
Our **[Em]** differences they do a lot to teach us how to use
The tools and gifts we got yeah, we got a **[A]** lot at stake
And in the **[C]** end, you're still my friend at least we did intend
For us to work we didn't break, we didn't burn
[C#dim] We had to learn, how to bend, without the world, caving in
[C] I had to learn, what I've got, and what I'm not
[NC] And who I **[D]** am

[NC] Well I won't give **[G]** up on **[D]** us
Even if the **[Bm]** skies get **[A]** rough
I'm giving you **[G]** all my **[D]** love
I'm still looking **[Asus4]** up **[A]** still looking **[Asus4]** up **[A]**

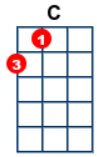
Well I won't give **[G]** up on **[D]** us, God knows I’m **[Bm]** tough he **[A]** knows
We’ve got a **[G]** lot to **[D]** learn, God knows we’re **[Asus4]** worth it **[A]**
[NC] I won't give **[G]** up on **[D]** us, even if the **[Bm]** skies get **[A]** rough
I'm giving you **[G]** all my **[D]** love, I'm still looking **[Asus4]** up **[A]**

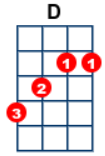
I Wonder

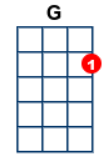
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

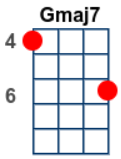
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fMHdq4jm0oQ capo 2

All chords are 1 bar









[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
[C] wonder how many [D] plans have gone bad, I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
[C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] love you can't find, I
[C] wonder about the [D] loneliness that's mine, I
[G] wonder how much [Gmaj7] going you've got, I
[C] wonder about your [D] friends that are not
[G] I wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder about the [Gmaj7] tears in children's eyes, and I
[C] wonder about the [D] soldier that dies, I
[G] wonder will this [Gmaj7] hatred ever end, And I
[C] wonder and worry [D] my friend, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder don't
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D] I

[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've been had, and I
[C] wonder how many [D] dreams have gone bad, I
[G] wonder how many [Gmaj7] times you've had sex, and I
[C] wonder do you [D] know who'll be next, I
[G] wonder, I [Gmaj7] wonder, [C] [D] wonder I
[G] do [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

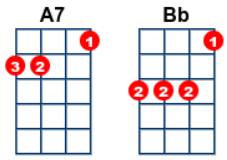
I Wonder Who's Kissing Her Now

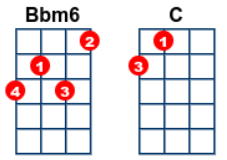
artist:Joe Brown writer:Music Harold Orlob / Joseph E Howard. Lyrics Will Hough / Frank Adams

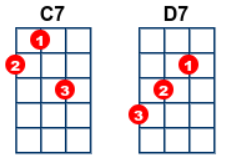
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aocpmTO0sBs but in E

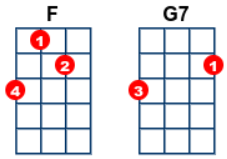
Thanks to Keith Strachan

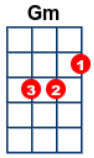
make sure you look at Song Info for some interesting info











I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]
I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
[G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]
I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [F] wonder who's [C] kissing her [F] now
I wonder who's [A7] teaching her [Bb] how [D7]
I [Gm] wonder who's [D7] looking in- [Gm] to her eyes
[G7] Breathing sighs, [C7] telling lies

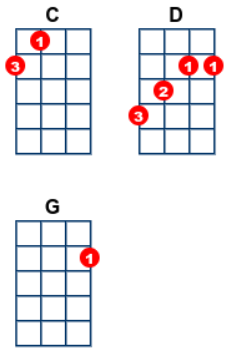
I [F] wonder who's [C] buying the [F] wine
For lips that I [A7] used to call [Bb] mine [D7]
I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I [Bb] wonder if [Bbm6] she ever [F] tells him of [D7] me
I [G7] wonder who's [C7] kissing her [F] now

I Wont Crumble With You If You Fall

artist:Tom Jones writer:Bernice Johnson Reagon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hIWlcgj2Lbw Capo 2



Thanks to siriusb42 and Ultimate Guitar

[G]

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won’t [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

I will [G] shadow the [C] heat of your [G] day
and I'll drink from the sweat of your [D] brow
I will [G] walk to the [C] tune of your [G] song
But I won't [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

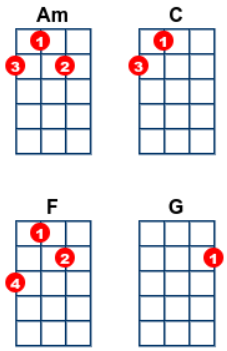
Come [G] walk with me and [C] hold to my [G] hand
Touch me let me know I ain't here by my-[D]self
Stretch [G] my night dreams in-[C]to my [G] day
Stop short of [G] falling a-[D]part if I go [G] down

I will [G] wake in the [C] morning if you [G] call
and I'll stand beside you as long as I [D] can
I will hold [G] back the [C] evening of your [G] sun
But I won’t [G] crumble with [D] you if you [G] fall

I Wouldn't Dance

artist:David Myles writer:David Myles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfAAePIUuIk Capo 3



[C]

I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
Oh, I **[Am]** wouldn’t dance a **[G]** step
If it **[C]** meant I’d wouldn’t **[F]** get
The **[C]** chance to **[G]** dance with **[C]** you

I wouldn’t **[C]** run
If I **[F]** couldn’t run to **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** run
If I **[F]** couldn’t run to **[C]** you
Oh, I'll **[Am]** stand right **[G]** here
[C] For a million **[F]** years
If **[C]** I couldn’t **[G]** run to **[C]** you

'Cause life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely
If it **[G]** was only **[C]** me
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely on my **[G]** own
It’s when I **[F]** see you **[C]** smile
That it’s **[G]** all worth **[C]** while
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone

I wouldn’t **[C]** talk
If I **[F]** couldn’t talk with **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** talk
If I **[F]** couldn’t talk with **[C]** you
Oh, I **[Am]** wouldn’t say a **[G]** word
Not a **[C]** sound would be **[F]** heard
If **[C]** I couldn’t **[G]** talk to **[C]** you

'Cause life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely
If it **[G]** was only **[C]** me
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely on my **[G]** own
It’s when I **[F]** see you **[C]** smile
That it’s **[G]** all worth **[C]** while
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone
All a-**[C]** lone **[F]** **[C]**

I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
Oh, I **[Am]** wouldn’t dance a **[G]** step
If it **[C]** meant I’d wouldn’t **[F]** get
The **[C]** chance to **[G]** dance with **[C]** you

I wouldn’t **[C]** sing
If I **[F]** couldn’t sing for **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** sing
If I **[F]** couldn’t sing for **[C]** you
Oh, no there **[Am]** ain’t a thing **[G]** that I’d **[C]** ever want to **[F]** sing
If **[C]** I couldn’t **[G]** sing for **[C]** you

'Cause life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely
If it **[G]** was only **[C]** me
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely on my **[G]** own
It’s when I **[F]** see you **[C]** smile
That it’s **[G]** all worth **[C]** while
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone
All a-**[C]** lone **[F]** **[C]**

I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** dance
If I **[F]** couldn’t dance with **[C]** you
Oh, I **[Am]** wouldn’t dance a **[G]** step
If it **[C]** meant I’d wouldn’t **[F]** get
The **[C]** chance to **[G]** dance with **[C]** you

I wouldn’t **[C]** change
If I **[F]** couldn’t change for **[C]** you
I wouldn’t **[C]** change
If I **[F]** couldn’t change for **[C]** you
Oh, there **[Am]** ain’t a **[G]** thing
That I'd **[C]** ever want to **[F]** change
If **[C]** I couldn't **[G]** change for **[C]** you

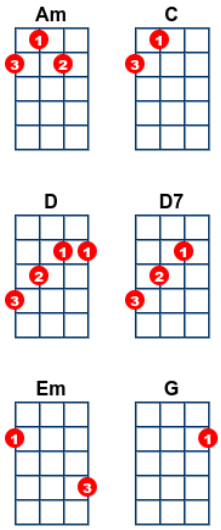
'Cause life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely
If it **[G]** were only **[C]** me
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely on my **[G]** own
It’s when I **[F]** see you **[C]** smile
That it’s **[G]** all worth **[C]** while
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone

'Cause life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely
If it **[G]** were only **[C]** me
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely on my **[G]** own
It’s when I **[F]** see you **[C]** smile
That it’s **[G]** all worth **[C]** while
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone
Life would **[F]** be so **[C]** lonely all a-**[G]**lone
All a-**[C]** one

I.O.U.

artist:Lee Greenwood writer:Kerry Chater, Austin Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uwSa1Ok6KN0



[G] [C] [D] [G] [G] [Am] [D]

You be-**[G]**lieve that I've **[Em]** changed your life forever, and you're
[Am] Never going to find another **[D]** somebody like **[G]** me.
[G] And you wish **[D]** you had **[Em]** more than just a lifetime to
[Am] Give back all I've given you, and **[D7]** that's what you be-**[G]**lieve

> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D]**

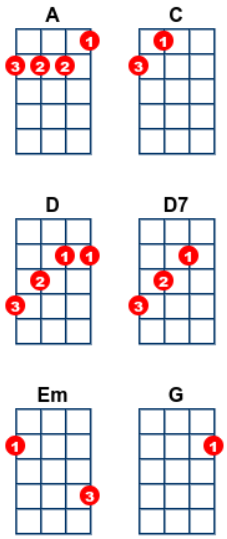
I'm a-**[G]**mazed when you **[Em]** say it's me you live for, and you
[Am] Know that when I'm holding you, you're **[D]** right where you be-**[G]**long,
and my **[G]** love, I can't **[Em]** help but smile and wonder, when you
[Am] Tell me all I've done for you cause **[D7]** I've known all a-**[G]**long

> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D]**
>
> But I. O. **[G]** U. the
> **[C]** Sunlight **[Am]** in the **[D]** morning, and the
> **[G]** Nights of **[D]** honest **[Em]** loving that
> **[Am]** Time can't take a-**[D]**way
> And I. O. **[G]** U. **[D7]** more than
> **[C]** Life now more than **[D]** ever, I
> **[G]** Know that **[D]** it's the **[Em]** sweetest debt I'll **[Am]** ever have to **[G]** pay **[C] [D] [G]**

I’d Do Anything For You

artist:Oliver Musical writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hyJKM4Y7TkE Capo 2



Thanks to Dave Walsh

I’d do anything for you (from Oliver)
[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]
[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] climb a hill?.... [D7] Anything
Wear a [D] dafodill?.... [G] Anything
Leave me [C] all your will?.... [D] Anything
Even [D7] fight my Bill? What fisticuffs?

[G] I'd risk everything, for [D] one kiss, everything
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] any-[G]thing, (ANYthing?)
[D7] Anything for [G] you

key change ignored

[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]
[G] I know that, I'd go anywhere, for [D] your smile, anywhere [D7]
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere, [D] I'd see [D7]

Would you [G] lace my shoe?.... [D7] Anything
[D] Paint your face bright blue?.... [G] Anything
Catch a [C] kangaroo?.... [D] Anything
[D7] Go to Timbuk-tu?....And back again

[G] I'd risk everything, for one [D] kiss, everything [D7]
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)
Anything for [G] you

I'd go anywhere for [D] your smile, [D7] anywhere
for [G] your smile, [Em] everywhere I'd [D] see [D7] I know that,
[G] I'd do anything, for [D] you dear, anything [D7]
for [G] you mean [Em] everything, to [D] me [D7]

[G] I'd do anything for [D] you dear, [D7] anything
Yes [G] I'd do [D7] anything, (ANYthing?)
Anything for [G] you [A]

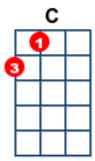
[D] Would you rob a shop?.... [G] Anything
Would [C] you risk the drop?.... [G] Anything
Though your eyes go POP!.... [G] Anything
When you [D] come down [D7] PLLLLLLLOP!.. [D] Hang everything

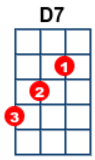
[G] We'd risk life and limb
[D7] To keep you in the swim
[G] Yes we'd do anything, (ANYthing?)
[D7] Anything for [G] yooooooooooou !

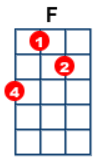
I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing

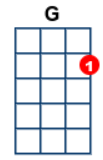
artist:New Seekers writer:Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway, Bill Backer and Billy Davis

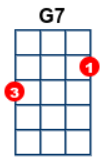
New Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6a8F28WVXlk In E (Capo 4)











[C] I'd like to build a world a home
And **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees
And **[F]** snow white turtle **[C]** doves
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it com**[C]**pany
[C] I'd like to see the world for once
All **[D7]** standing hand in hand
And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills
For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]** land

Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube

[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to-**[D7]**day
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]** perfect harmony

[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to-**[D7]**day
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it com**[C]**pany

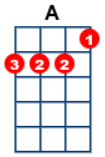
Optional counterpoint style singing of verse - see YouTube

[C] I'd like to build a world a home
And **[D7]** furnish it with love
Grow **[G7]** apple trees and honey bees
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In **[D7]** perfect harmony
I'd **[G7]** like to hold it in my arms
And **[F]** keep it com**[C]**pany
[C] I'd like to see the world for once
All **[D7]** standing hand in hand
And **[G7]** hear them echo through the hills
For **[F]** peace throughout the **[C]**land
[C] That's the song I hear
Let the world song to**[D7]**day
[C] I'd like to teach the world to sing
In **[D7]**perfect harmony - **[G]** la da da **[C]** daa

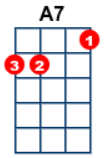
I'd Rather Be Dead

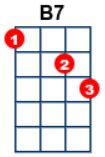
artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson , Richard Perry

Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHmH9lQZq6I (But in D)

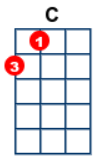


Chorus:
I'd rather be [G] dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [G] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [D] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [G] bed

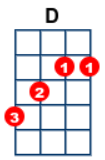




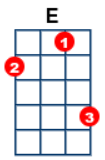
Oh, I'd rather be [C] gone than carry [G] on
I'd rather go a[A7]way than feel this [D] way
Oh, I'd rather be [G] there where you haven't got a [D] care
And you're better off dead though it doesn't seem [G] fair



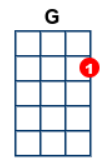
I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed



I'd rather keep my [D] health and dress my[A]self
But you're better off [B7] dead than sitting on a [E] shelf
I'll tie my [A] tie 'till the day I [E] die
But if I have to be fed then I'd rather be [A] dead



And when he takes my [D] hand on the very last [A] day
I will under[B7]stand because, it's better that [E] way
Oh! It's nice to be [A] alive when the dream comes [E] true
You'll be better off dead, it could happen to [A] you

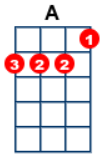


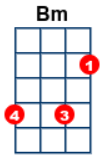
I'd rather be [E] dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I'd rather be [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed
I'd rather be dead, I'd rather be [A] dead
I said [B7] dead than wet my [E] bed

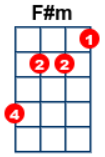
I'd Rather Go Blind

artist:Etta James writer: Ellington Jordan, Billy Foster

Nani: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u9sq3ME0JHQ







[A] Something [F#m] told me [A] it was [Bm] over
([F#m] heyeyey [Bm] ey)
when I saw you and her [A] talking,
Something deep down in my [Bm] soul said, 'Cry Girl',
([A] Ahhh [Bm] cry)
when I saw you and that [A] girl, walking out.

I would rather, I would rather go [Bm] blind boy,
Than to see you, walk away from me [A] child, and all.
Ooooo [A] so you see, I love you so much [F#m]
[Bm] That I don't want to watch you leave me baby, [F#m] [Bm]
Most of all, I just don't, I just don't want to be [A] free no

I was just, I was [Bm] just, I was just sitting here thinking [F#m] [Bm]
Of your kisses and your warm em[A]brace, yeah,
When the reflection in the [F#m] glass
that I [Bm] held to my lips now baby,
([F#m] yeyeyey [Bm] yey)
Revealed the tears that was on my [A] face, yeah.

And baby, baby, I would rather be [Bm] blind boy
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah
Baby, baby, baby, I'd rather be [Bm] blind now
Than to see you walk away, see you walk away from [A] me, yeah

I'll be Seeing You [C]

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Sammy Fain and Irving Kahal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oL60OQLekWQ Capo n 2
Or Bublé: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i2AgdxJYP74 Capo 1

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] all the [A7] old fam[Dm]iliar places
That this [A7] heart of [Dm] mine em[G7]braces
[C] All day [Dm7] through [Ebdim] [C]

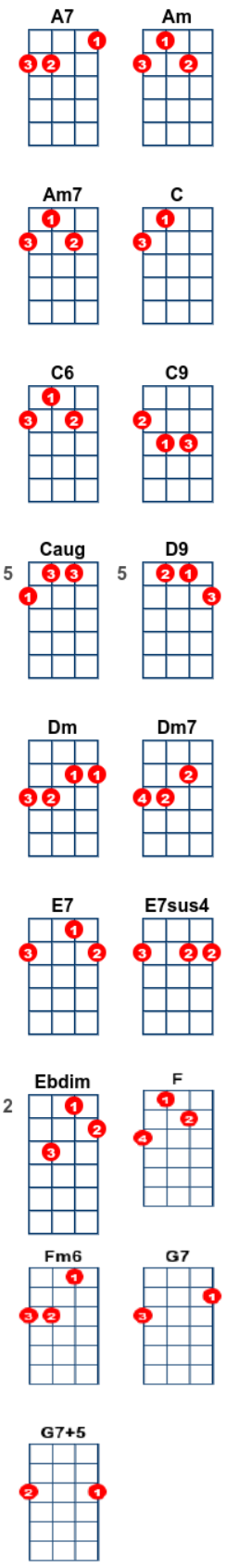
[Am] In [Caug] that [Am7] small cafe
The [Dm7] park across the way
The [G7] children's ca[G7+5]rousel
The [C6] chestnut trees, the [G7+5] wishing well

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am7] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you [G7]////

[C] I'll be [E7] seeing you
In [Dm] every [A7] lovely [Dm] summer's day
In every[A7]thing that's [Dm] light and [G7] gay
I'll [C9] always think of [A7] you that way

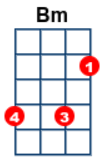
I'll [F] find you in the [E7sus4] morning [E7] sun
And [Am] when the [Am] night is [D9] new
I'll be [Dm7] looking at the moon
[Fm6] But I'll be seeing [C] you

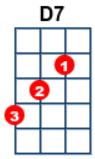


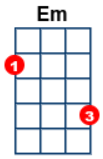
I'll Be There For You

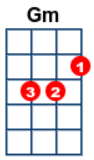
artist:The Rembrandts writer:Phil Sōlem, Danny Wilde, David Crane, Marta Kauffman, Michael Skloff, Allee Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8PNXgLhkT0









Also uses: Am, C, D, G

[G] [G] [G] [Gm]

[G] So no one told you life was gonna be this [F] way
[G] Your job's a [G] joke, you're broke, your [G] love life's [Bm] D.O.A.

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[G] You're in bed at ten and work began at [F] eight
[G] You've burned your breakfast
So far, things are going [Bm] great

[F] Your mother [C] warned you there'd be [G] days like these
Oh she didn't [F] tell you [C] when the world has [D] brought
You down to your [D7] knees that

[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

[C] No one could ever know me, no one could ever see me
[Em] Sometimes the only one who knows what it's like to be me
[Am] Someone to face the day with, [G] make it through all the rest with
[F] Someone I'll always laugh with
[D] Even under the [C] worst I'm [D] best with [Em] you

[F] It's like you're [C] always stuck in [G] second gear
And it [F] hasn't been your [C] day, your week, your [D] month
Or even your [D7] year, but

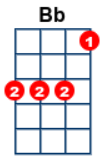
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, when the rain starts to [G] pour
I'll be [C] there for [D] you, like I've been there be-[G]fore
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you, 'cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

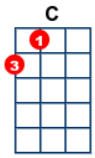
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
[G] I'll be [C] there for [D] you
'Cause you're there for me [F] too [G]

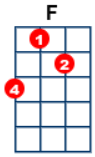
I'll be Your Baby [F]

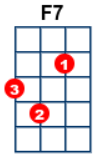
artist:Robert Palmer writer:Bob Dylan

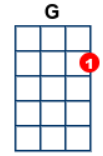
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EawCcjEA-LA

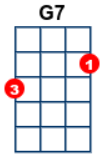












[F] Close your eyes, close the door
You don't have to [G] worry anymore
[Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [C]

Shut the [F] light, shut the shade
You don't have [G] to be afraid
[Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]

Well, that [Bb] mockingbird’s gonna sail away
[F] We’re gonna forget it
That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [C] we’re gonna let it - You won’t regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G] bottle over here
[Bb] I’ll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F] [F7]

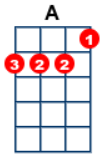
Well, that [Bb] mockingbird’s gonna sail away
[F] We’re gonna forget it
That [G] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [C] we’re gonna let it - You won’t regret it

Kick your [F] shoes off, do not fear
Bring that [G] bottle over [G7] here
[Bb] I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night [F7]
[Bb] Yes, I'll be [C] your baby to[F]night

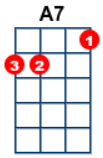
I'll Be Your Baby [G]

artist:Aldrine Guerrero writer:Bob Dylan

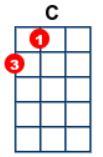
Aldrine Guerrero : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UvTJaW5osGQ
But in E



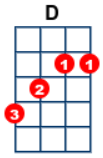
Intro: [C] [D] [G] [D7] (last line first verse)



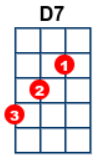
Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]



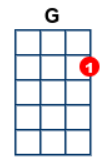
Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]



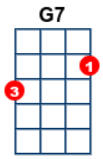
Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it



Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]



Close your [G] eyes, close the door,
you don't have to [A] worry any [A7] more
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [D7]



Shut the [G] light, shut the shade, you don't [A] have to be a-[A7]fraid
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]

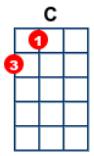
Well, that [C] mockingbird's gonna sail away
[G] We're gonna forget it
That [A] big, fat moon is gonna shine like a spoon
But [D7] we're gonna let it, you won't regret it

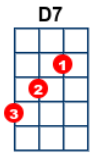
Kick your [G] shoes off, do not fear, bring that [A] bottle over [A7] here
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G7]
[C] I'll be [D] your baby to-[G]night [G] - cha-cha-cha

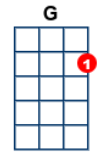
I'll Fly Away

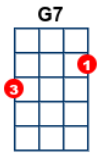
artist:Alison Krauss writer:Albert E. Brumley

Alison Krauss: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjoRk0CUw2g (But in D)









[G] I'll fly away oh glory
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] Some bright morning **[G7]** when this life is over
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] To a home on God's celestial shore,
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus :
[G] I'll fly away oh **[G7]** glory
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way, in the morning
[G] When I die hallelujah, by and by
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

[G] When the shadows **[G7]** of this life have gone
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] Like a bird from these prison walls I'll fly
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus

[G] Oh how glad and **[G7]** happy when we meet
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] No more cold iron shackles on my feet
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

chorus

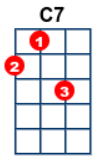
[G] Just a few more **[G7]** weary days and then
[C] I'll fly a-**[G]**way
[G] To a land where joys will never end
[G] I'-**[D7]**ll fly a-**[G]**way

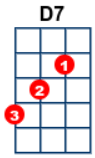
chorus

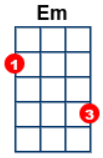
I'll Follow the Sun

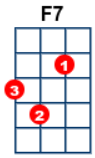
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

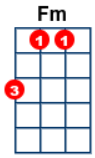
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8SG-wGbx5mI

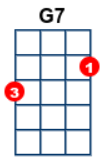












Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] [F] [C]
[G] One day **[F7]** you'll look **[C]** to see I've **[D7]** gone
For to**[C]**morrow may **[Em]** rain so **[D7]** I'll **[G7]** follow the **[C]** sun **[F] [C]**
[G] Some day **[F7]** you'll know **[C]** I was the **[D7]** one
But to**[C]**morrow may **[Em]** rain so **[D7]** I'll **[G7]** follow the **[C]** sun. **[C7]**

And now the **[F]**time has come
And **[Fm]** so my love I must **[C]** go **[C7]**
And though I **[F]** lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will **[C]** know
[D7] Oh

[G] One day **[F7]** you'll find **[C]** that I have **[D7]** gone
For to**[C]**morrow may **[Am]** rain so **[D7]** I'll **[G7]** follow the **[C]** sun. **[F] [C]**
[G] One day **[F7]** you'll look **[C]** to see I've **[D7]** gone

and/or

```
D|------------|------------|------------|------------|
B|------------|------------|------1---0-|-3----------|
G|----0-------|----2-------|--0---------|------------|
D|-0----------|-1----------|------------|------------|
```

Yes, to**[C]**morrow may **[Em]** rain so **[D7]** I'll **[G7]** follow the **[C]** sun. **[C7]**

And now the **[F]** time has come
And **[Fm]** so my love I must **[C]** go **[C7]**
And though I **[F]** lose a friend
[Fm] In the end you will **[C]** know
[D7] Oh

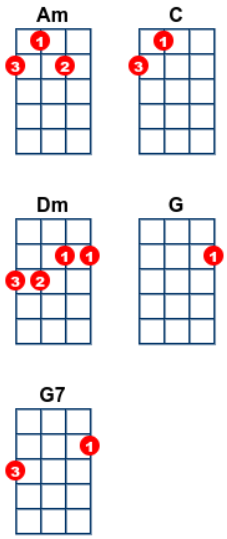
[G] One day **[F7]** you'll find **[C]** that I have **[D7]** gone
For to**[C]**morrow may **[Em]** rain so **[D7]** I'll **[G7]** follow the **[C]** sun. **[F] [C]**

I'll Get Over You

artist:Crystal Gayle writer: Richard Leigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TG43_QcowE

Thanks to Bill Kizer



[C] One thing 'bout this [Dm] heart of mine
[G7] All my hurt's gonna [C] mend in time
[C] It won't leave no [Dm] scars behind
[G] I'll get over [G7] you.

[C] I'll try to meet a [Dm] guy one day
[G7] who's not scared to give her [C] heart away
When I do it's [Dm] safe to say
that [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] From now on I think [Dm] I'll lay low
[G7] I'll talk fast but [C] I'll move slow
[C] You taught me all I [Dm] need to know
[G] about getting over [G7] you

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
[G7] wonder if I [C] always will
But I know it's [Dm] just until
I [G] get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

[C] Sometimes I think I [Dm] love you still
[G7] wonder if I [C] always will
Love for you is so [Dm] hard to kill
but [G] I'll [G7] get over [C] you.

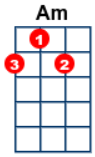
repeat the chorus as often as you like - fade out

[C] I'll get [Dm] over you
[G7] I'll get through and [C] when I do
[Am] I'll be [Dm] good as new
[G] when I get [G7] over [C] you.

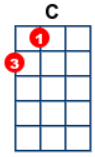
I'll Get You

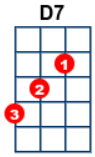
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UOp-FCGSwJE Capo 4
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah

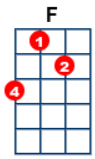


I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've i-[C]magined I'm in [Am] love with you
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.

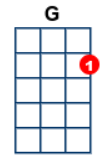


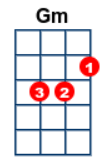


I [C] think about you night and day
I [F] need you and it's [G] true
When I [C] think a-[G]bout you [Am] I can say
I'm [F] never, never never never [G] blue



So I'm [C] telling, you my [Gm] friend
that I'll [C] get you I'll get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end
Oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah.
Well there's [F] gonna be a time
When I'm [C] gonna [G] change your [C] mind
So you [D7] might as well re-[Am]sign yourself to [G] me, oh yeah





I-[C]magine I'm in [Am] love with you
It's [F] easy 'cause I [G] know.
I've i-[C]magined I'm in [Am] love with you
[F] many, many many times be-[G]fore
It's not [C] like me, to pre-[Gm]tend
but I'll [C] get you I'll [G] get you in the [Am] end
Yes I [F] will I'll get you in the [G] end

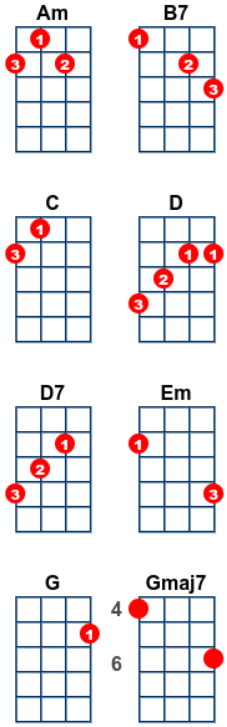
Oh [C] yeah,
oh [G] yeah, oh [C] yeah, oh [G] yeah
Oh [C] yeah.
Thanks to Steve Walton for this

I'll Have To Say I Love You In A Song

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E6Vn17S37_Y

Thanks to Steve Sutton



Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd understand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah, [Gmaj7] I know it's kind of strange
[Am] Every time I'm [D7] near you
I just run [Gmaj7] out of things to say
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Well,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand

[C] Every time the time was right
All the [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late
[Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But there's somethin' [Gmaj7] that I just gotta say
[Am] I know you'd under-[D7]stand
[C] Every time I tried to tell you
The [B7] words just came out [Em] wrong
[C] So I'll [G] have to say I [D7] love you, in a [C] song [G]

Yeah,[Gmaj7] I know it's kind of late, [Am] I hope I didn't [D7] wake you
But what I [Gmaj7] gotta say can't wait, [Am] I know you'd under-[D]stand [G]

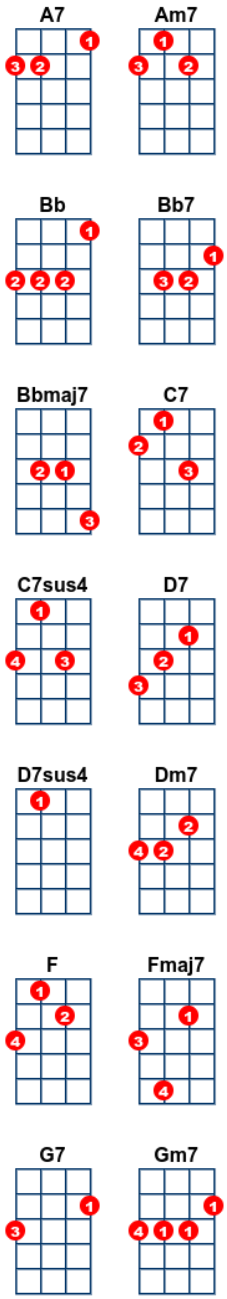
I'll Never Fall in Love Again

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

https://bit.ly/UkeB_IllNeverFall

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby

Simpler versions in non std Uke versions



Intro:

[Fmaj7] / [Bbmaj7] / [Gm7] / [C7]

Verse 1/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] fall in love?
A [Bb] guy with a pin to burst your bubble
[Am7] That's what you get for [D7sus4] all your [D7] trouble
[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]n
[Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F] ***(switch to 3/4 strum!!...)***

Middle 8+

Don't tell me what it's [C7sus4] all a-[F]bout
'cos [C7sus4] I've been there an' I'm [F] glad I'm out
[Am7] Out of them chains, them chains that [A7] bind you
[G7] That's why I'm here - I'm [C7] here to remind you ***(switch back to 4/4 strum!!...)***

Verse 2/Chorus

[F] What do you get when you [Dm7] kiss a girl
You [Bb] get enough germs to catch pneumonia
[Am7] After you do, he'll [D7sus4] never [D7] phone ya
[Gm7] I'll never fall in [C7] love ag-[Bb7]ee-[F]en
(Don't you know that) [Bb] I'll [C7] never fall in love again [F]

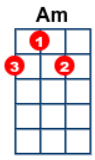
Outro

(([Fmaj7] [Bbmaj7])) ***(Loop 'til fade...)***

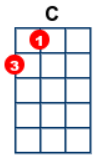
I'll Never Find Another You

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

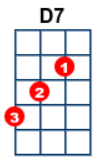
The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsgXbSUMzR4 (in F)



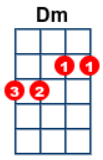
Intro: [C]/ [F]/ [G]/// (x 4)



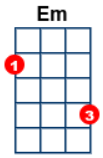
There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand,
I still [Am] need you there be[F]side me, no [G] matter [F] what I [Em] do
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]



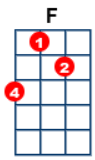
There is [C] always [F] someone, for [D7] each of us they [G] say
And you'll [C] be my [Em] someone, for [F] ever and a [G] day
I could [Am] search the whole world [F] over
Un-[G7]til my [F] life is [Em] through
[Dm] But I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]



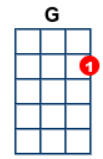
It's a [Am] long, long [F] journey, so [C] stay [G7] by my [C] side,
When I [Am] walk through the [G] storm, you'll [F] be my [G] guide,
[F] Be my [G] guide



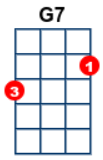
If they [C] gave me a [F] fortune, my [D7] pleasure would be [G] small,
I could [C] lose it all to[Em]morrow, and [F] never mind at [G] all,
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]



Instrumental:
There's a [C] new world [F] somewhere, they [D7] call the Promised [G] Land,
And I'll [C] be there [Em] someday, if [F] you will hold my [G] hand



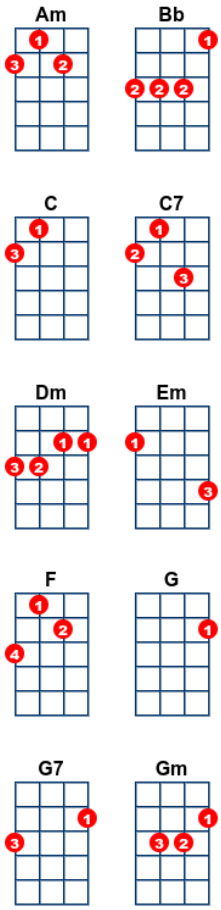
But if [Am] I should lose your [F] love, dear, I [G] don't know [F] what I'll [Em] do,
[Dm] For I [C] know I'll [Am] never [Dm] find, an[G7]other [C] you [F] [G]
Another [C] you, [F] [G]
Another [C] you. [F] [C]



I'll Pretend

artist:Des O'Connor writer:Barry Mason, Lou Reed

Des O'Connor: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SjoRk0CUw2g



[C] Sitting here so **[G]** lonely in the **[Am]** fire**[Em]**light,
[F] listening for a **[C]** footstep on the **[G]** stairs, **[G7]**
[C] all I have to **[G]** talk to is the **[Am]** moon**[Em]**light,
[F] shining on an **[G]** empty **[C]** chair. **[C7]**

So **[F]** I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for **[C]** me,
yes, **[C]** I'll pre**[C7]**tend,
and **[C]** though my eyes are **[C7]** closed,
I still can **[F]** see.
As **[F]** I **[Am]** pre**[F]**tend, the world is new
and like it used to **[Bb]** be,
[Bb] one **[C]** day our **[F]** love must **[Dm]** end,
till **[Gm]** then I'll **[C]** just pre**[F]**tend. **[Dm]** **[G]**

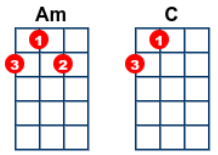
[C] Something made her **[G]** change,
what could it **[Am]** be **[Em]** now,
[F] wish I knew ex**[C]**actly what I'd **[G]** done. **[G7]**
[C] If there's someone **[G]** else,
I'll set you **[Am]** free **[Em]** now,
[F] guess I've lost and **[G]** he has **[C]** won. **[C7]**

So **[F]** I'll pretend,
your loving arms are reaching out for **[C]** me,
yes, **[C]** I'll pre**[C7]**tend,
and **[C]** though my eyes are **[C7]** closed,
I still can **[F]** see.
As **[F]** I **[Am]** pre**[F]**tend,
the world is new and like it used to **[Bb]** be,
[Bb] one **[C]** day our **[F]** love must **[Dm]** end,
till **[Gm]** then I'll **[C]** just pre**[F]**tend.

I'll Sail This Ship Alone

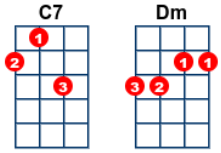
artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton, Dave Rotheray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XS3YqLyqQec Db so capo 1

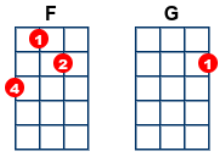


[C] **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** .
[C]// **[G]** **[Am]**// **[G]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

[C] If, if you **[Am]** choose **[G]** that **[F]** we will always **[G]** lose
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]** lone **[G]**
And **[C]** if, if you de-**[Am]**cide to give **[F]** him another **[G]** try
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]** lone **[G]**



> Well they **[F]** said if I wrote the **[G]** perfect love song
> **[C]** You would take me **[Am]** back
> Well **[G]** I **[F]** wrote it, but I **[Dm]** lost it
> And now **[G]** will you take me back anyway now



[C] if, if you in-**[Am]**sist that **[F]** this is for the **[G]** best
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone ba **[G]** baa
And **[C]** if, if you **[Am]** swear that **[F]** you no longer **[G]** care
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone ba **[G]** baa

I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone ba **[C7]** baa
Be**[F]** tween the pain and the **[G]** pleasure
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Amongst the **[F]** sharks and the **[G]** treasure
If **[F]** you would **[G]** rather **[F]** go your **[G]** way then **[F]** go your **[G]** way
I'll **[NC]** sail this ship a-**[C]**lone

[Am] **[F]** **[G]**

[C] If, if you're a-**[Am]**fraid that **[F]** I won't make the **[G]** grade
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone **[G]**
And **[C]** if, if you a-**[Am]**gree to sail **[F]** him instead of **[G]** me
Well then I'll **[C]** sail **[Am]** this ship a-**[Dm]**lone **[G]**

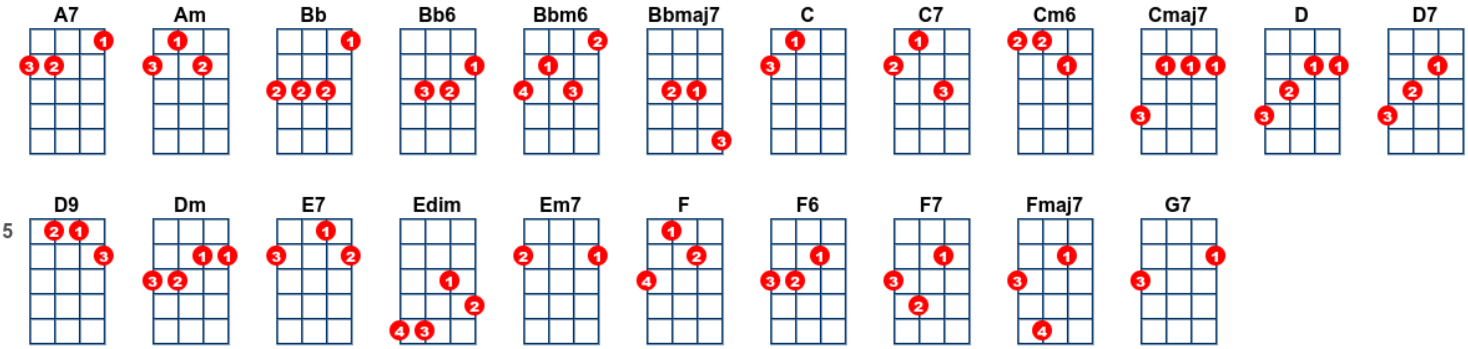
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Be-**[F]**tween the pain and the **[G]** pleasure
I'll sail this ship a-**[C]**lone **[C7]**
Amongst the **[F]** sharks and the **[G]** treasure
If **[F]** you would **[G]** rather **[F]** go your **[G]** way then **[F]** go your **[G]** way
I'll **[NC]** sail this ship a-**[C]**lone

[Am] **[F]** **[G]**
[C] **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G]**

Well they **[F]** said if I burnt my-**[G]**self alive
That **[C]** you'd **[NC]** come running back

I'll See You in my Dreams (tougher)

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWERLNXIZGc
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (4 times)
[F] Tho' the [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6]
[D7] Twilight [D] sings a [D9] song [D]
[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close , soon I'll [Am] find repose
[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Hold [F] you [F6]in [E7] my [F6] dreams
[D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took [D7] you out of my [D7] arms
[G7] Still I [Em7] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of your [C7] charms

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Te-n[F]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bb]* [Bbm6] [Bb]*
[F] Tender [E7] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] way to[Dm] night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams

[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light my [A7] lonely way to[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] | [F]

I'll See You in my Dreams [C] easier

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn

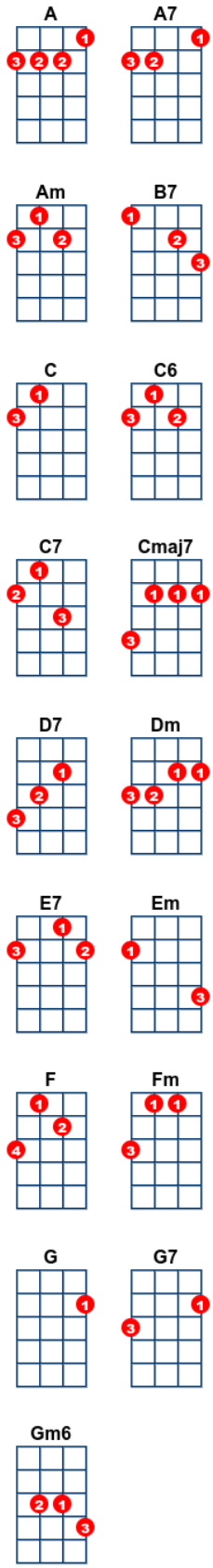
Intro: [C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6] twice
[C] Lonely [C6] days are [Cmaj7] long [C6]
[A7] Twilight [A] sings this song
[D7] Of the happi-[G7]ness
that [C7] used to [F] be [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
[Em] Soon my [B7] eyes will [Em] close,
Soon I'll [B7] find re-[Em]pose
[G] And in [G7] dreams
you're [Am] always [D7] near to [G] me [G7]

I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]
I'll [F] see you [Dm] in [Am] my [Fm] dreams
[C] Hold you [B7] in my [C6] dreams
[A7] Someone took you out of my arms
[D7] Still I feel the [G] thrill of your [G7] charms

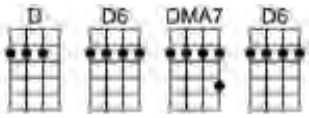
[F] Lips that [Dm] once [Am] were [Fm] mine
[C] Tender [B7] eyes that [C6] shine
[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams [Dm]

[Gm6] They [A7] will light my [E7] lonely way to [Am] night [C7]
I'll [F] see you [G7] in my [C] dreams
[C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]
[C] [C] [C6] [C6] [Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [C6] [C6]

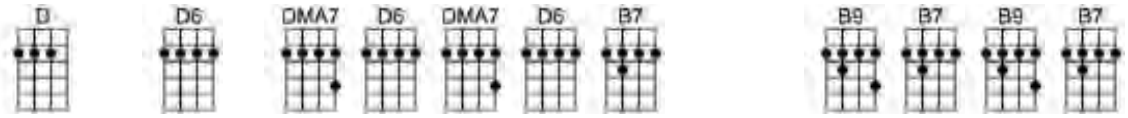


I'll See you in my Dreams [D]

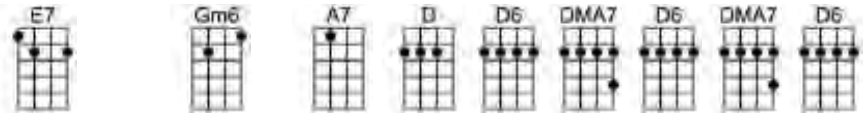
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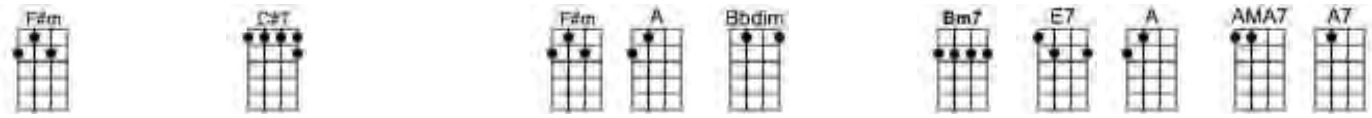
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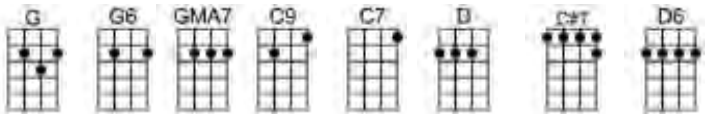
Though the days are long, twilight sings a song



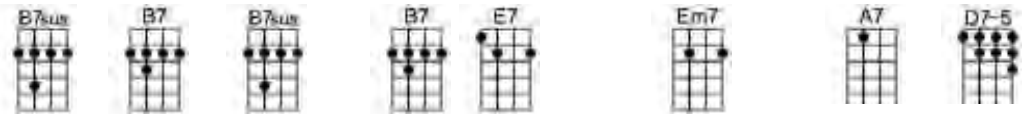
Of the happi-ness that used to be.



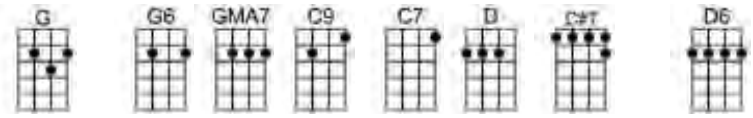
Soon my eyes will close, soon I'll find re-pose, and in dreams you're always near to me



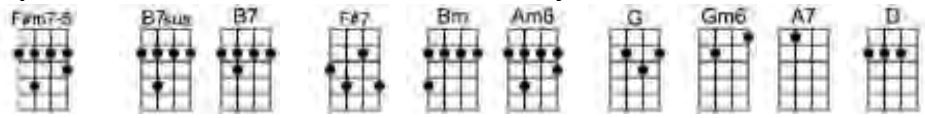
I'll see you in my dreams, hold you in my dreams.



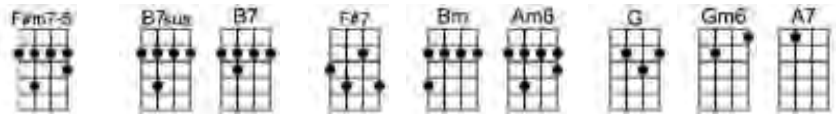
Someone took you out of my arms, still I feel the thrill of your charms.



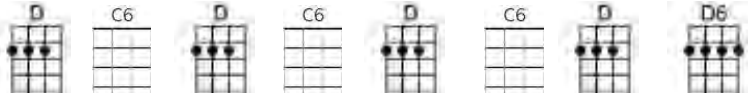
Lips that once were mine, tender eyes that shine,



hey will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my dreams.



They will light my way to-night, I'll see you in my

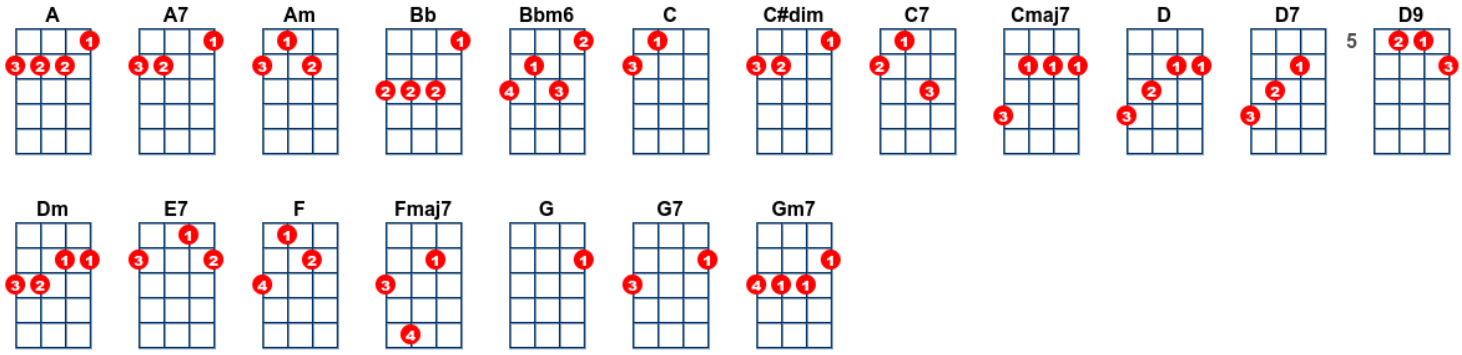


Dreams

4 4 4 4 4 4

I'll See You in my Dreams [F]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



Joe Brown - A BIT Simpler - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XILfL8Y_a5w
Intro: **[F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]** twice
[F] Though the **[Dm]** days are **[Fmaj7]** long **[Dm]**
[D7] Twilight **[D]** sings this **[D9]** song **[D]**
[G7] Of the happi-**[Bbm6]**ness that **[C7]** used to **[F]** be **[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]**
[Am] Soon my **[E7]** eyes will **[E7]** close **[E7]**
[E7] Soon I'll **[Am]** find re-**[Am]** pose **[Am]**
[C] And in **[C#dim]** dreams you're **[Dm]** always **[G]** near to **[C]** me **[Cmaj7] [C7]**

[C7] {123} I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Gm7]** in my **[Bbm6]** dreams **[Bbm6]**
[F] Hold you **[Dm]** in **[E7]** my **[Dm]** dreams **[Dm]**
[D7] Someone **[Am]** took you **[D7]** out of my arms **[D7]**
[Dm] Still I **[Dm]** feel the **[C]** thrill of your **[C7]** charms

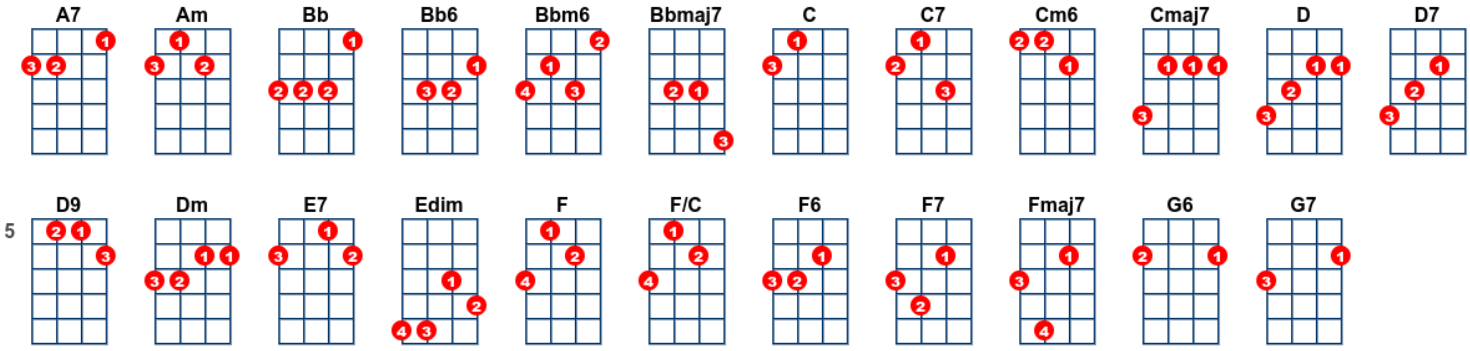
[Bb] Lips that **[Gm7]** once were **[Bbm6]** mine
[F] Tender **[E7]** eyes that **[Dm]** shine
[A7] They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** way to-**[Dm]**night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams **[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm]**
[C7] {123} I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Gm7]** in my **[Bbm6]** dreams **[Bbm6]**
[F] Hold you **[Dm]** in **[E7]** my **[Dm]** dreams **[Dm]**
[D7] Someone **[Am]** took you **[D7]** out of my arms **[D7]**
[Dm] Still I **[Dm]** feel the **[C]** thrill of your **[C7]** charms

[Bb] Lips that **[Gm7]** once were **[Bbm6]** mine
[F] Tender **[E7]** eyes that **[Dm]** shine
[A7] They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** way to **[Dm]** night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams

[A7] They **[D7]** will light my **[A]** lonely way to-**[Dm]** night
I'll **[Bb]** see you **[Bbm6]** in my **[F]** dreams
[Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Fmaj7] [Dm] - **[F]**

I'll See You In My Dreams [F] - harder

artist:Joe Brown writer:Isham Jones, Gus Kahn



[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] (x4)

[F] Lonely [F6] days are [Fmaj7] long [F6],
[D7] Twilight [D] sings this [D9] song [D]
[G7] Of the happi-[Bbm6]ness that [C7] used to [F] be [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Am] Soon my [E7] eyes will close, soon I'll [Am] find repose
[C] And in [Edim] dreams you're [Dm] always [G7] near to [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7]

I'll [Bb] see you [Bb6] in [Bbmaj7] my [Bbm6] dreams [Bbm6]
[F] Hold [F/C] you [F6] in [E7] my [F6] dreams
[D7] Some[D7]one [Am] took[D7] you out of my[D7] arms [D7]
[G7] Still I [G6] feel [G7] the [C7] thrill of [Cmaj7] your [C7] charms

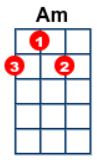
[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]
[F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]

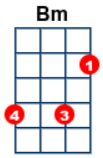
[Bb] Lips that [Bb6] once [Bbmaj7] were [Bbm6] mine [Bbm6]
[F] Ten-[F/C]der [F6] eyes [E7] that [F6] shine
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[Cm6] They [D7] will [D7] light [D7] my [A7] way to-[Dm]night [F7]
I'll [Bb] see you [Bbm6] in [C7] my [F] dreams [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6]
[F] [F6] [Fmaj7] [F6] [F]

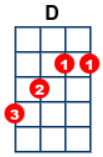
I'll Slip Away

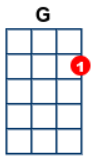
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sycW0zUQQXY capo 1









And I'll for-[Am]get about the girl that said [D] no
Then I'll [Am] tell who I want where to [D] go
And I'll for-[Am]get about your lies and de-[D]ceit
And your a-[Am]ttempts to be so dis-[D]creet

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way

And you can [Am] keep your symbols of succ-[D]ess
Then I'll pur-[Am]sue my own happi-[D]ness
And you can [Am] keep your clocks and rou-[D]tines
Then I'll [Am] go mend all my shattered [D] dreams

Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [Bm] [D] [Am] [Bm] [D]

Cause you've been [G] down on [Am] me for too [G] long
[D] And for too [G] long I [Am] just putyou [D] on
Now I'm [G] tired of [Am] lying and I'm [D] sick of trying
Cause I'm [G] losing who I [Am] really [D] am
And I'm not [G] choosing to [Am] be like [G] them

[Am] [D] x4

And if you [Am] get bored and you got loneli-[D]ness
Or it's dis-[Am]like for me you ex-[D]press
I won't [Am] care if you're right or you're [D] wrong
I won't [Am] care cause you see I'll be [D] gone

Repeat to fade

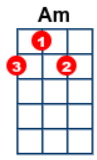
Maybe to-[Am]day, [D] yeah
I'll slip a-[G]way [Am] [D]
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah
Maybe to-[G]day, [Am] [D] yeah

[G]

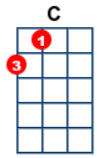
I'll Take The Rain

artist:R.E.M. writer:Buck, Mills, Stipe

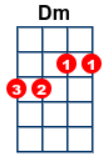
R.E.M.: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JlIj6BxUS6E
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am]



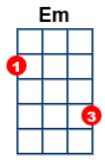
[Am] The rain came down, the [C] rain came [F] down
[Am] The rain came [G] down on [F] me
[Am] The wind blew strong
[C] and summer's [F] song [Am] it fades to [G] me[F]mory



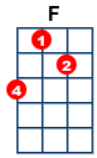
[Am] I knew you when, [C] I loved you [F] then
[Am] in summer's [G] yawn, now [F] hopeless
[Am] You laid me bare [C] and marked me [F] there
[Am] the promises [G] we [F] made

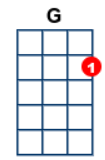


[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain, [F]



[Am] The nighttime creases [C] summer [Am] schemes
and stretches [G] out to [F] stay
[Am] The sun shine down, [C] you came around,
[Am] you loved the [G] easy [F] days
[Am] But now the sun, [F] the winters [C] come
[Am] I wanted [G] just to [F] say [Am] that if I hold [F] I'd hope you'd fold
[Am] and open [G] up in[F]side, inside of [C] me





Chorus:
[C] I used to [Am] think, as birds take [Em] wing,
they sing through [F] life, so why can't [C] we?
We cling to [Am] this, and claim the [Em] best
if this is [F] what you're [Dm] offer[C]ing
I'll take the [Am] rain, I'll take the [Em] rain,
[F] I'll take the [C] rain [Am] [Em] [F]

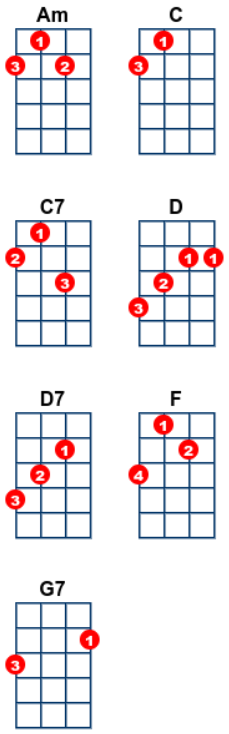
[Am] [F]
[Am] This winter's song [C] I'll sing a[F]long
[Am] I've searched its [G] still re[F]frain.
[Am] I'll walk alone [F] if given this
take [Am] wing, and cele[G]brate the [F] rain

Chorus

I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK1OZZ-TOuM But in G



[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen
[G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide
To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been
Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek
I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die
Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak
And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

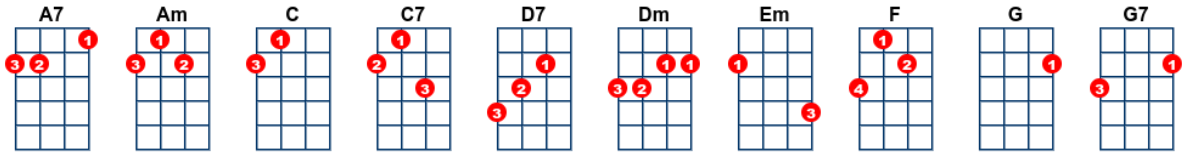
[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear
[G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true
I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near
That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me
I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now
Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see
A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen - Alt

artist:Foster and Allen writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5s23mOb-l8o E so Capo 4

[C] I'll take you **[Dm]** home a-**[G7]**gain, Kath-**[C]**leen, **[Dm]** **[C]**
A-**[G]**cross the **[G7]** ocean **[F]** wild and **[C]** wide **[G7]**
To **[C]** where your **[Dm]** heart has **[G7]** never **[Em]** been, **[Dm]** **[C]**
Since **[G]** first you **[D7]** were my bonnie **[G]** bride.
The **[F]** roses all have left your **[C]** cheek.
I've **[G]** watched **[G7]** them fade away and **[C]** die;
Your **[Am]** voice is sad when **[Dm]** e'er you **[Am]** speak,
And **[G]** tears be-**[D7]**dim your loving **[G7]** eyes. **[C]**

> Oh! **[C]** I will **[Dm]** take you **[G7]** back, **[Em]** Kath-**[Dm]**leen, **[C]**
> To **[G]** where your **[G7]** heart will **[F]** feel no **[C]** pain, **[Dm]** **[C]**
> And **[C7]** when the **[Dm]** fields are **[G7]** fresh and **[Dm]** green, **[A7]** **[Dm]**
> I will **[C]** take **[A7]** you **[Dm]** to your **[G7]** home again **[C]** Kathleen **[G]**

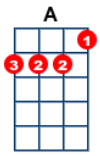
I **[C]** know you **[Dm]** love me, **[G7]** Kathleen, **[Em]** dear, **[Dm]** **[C]**
Your **[G]** heart was **[G7]** ever **[F]** fond and **[C]** true. **[G7]**
I **[C]** always **[Dm]** feel **[G7]** when you are **[Em]** near **[Dm]** **[C]**
That **[G]** life holds **[D7]** nothing, dear, but **[G]** you.
The **[F]** smiles that once you gave to **[C]** me
I **[G]** scarcely **[G7]** ever see them **[C]** now,
Though **[Am]** many, many **[Dm]** times I **[Am]** see
A **[G]** dark'ning **[D7]** shadow on your **[G7]** brow. **[C]**

> Oh! **[C]** I will **[Dm]** take you **[G7]** back, **[Em]** Kath-**[Dm]**leen, **[C]**
> To **[G]** where your **[G7]** heart will **[F]** feel no **[C]** pain, **[Dm]** **[C]**
> And **[C7]** when the **[Dm]** fields are **[G7]** fresh and **[Dm]** green, **[A7]** **[Dm]**
> I will **[C]** take **[A7]** you **[Dm]** to your **[G7]** home **[C]** Kathleen **[Dm]** **[C]**

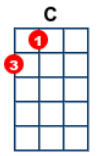
I'm a Believer [D]

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

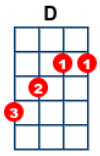
Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgxH8m8ILNM Capo 5
Intro:
I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh
I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.



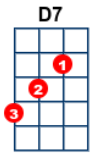
[D] I thought love was [A] only true in [D] fairy tales
[D] Meant for someone [A] else but not for [D] me. [D7]
[G] Love was out to [D] get me
[G] That's the way it [D] seemed.
[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.



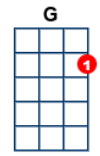
Chorus:
[NC] Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]
Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]
I'm in [D] love, [G] oooh
I'm a be [D] liever! I couldn't [C] leave her if I [A] tried.



[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,
[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]
[G] What's the use in [D] trying?
[G] All you get is [D] pain.
[G] When I needed [D] sunshine I got [A] rain.



Chorus



first two lines instrumental

[D] I thought love was [A] more or less a [D] given thing,
[D] Seems the more I [A] gave the less I [D] got [D7]
[G] Love was out to [D] get me, [G] That's the way it [D] seemed.
[G] Disappointment [D] haunted all my [A] dreams.

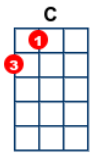
Chorus

Then I saw her [D] face, [G] [D] now I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D]
Not a [D] trace [G] [D] of doubt in my [D] mind. [G] [D]
I'm a [D] believer! [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D]

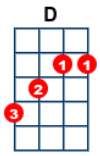
I'm a Believer [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

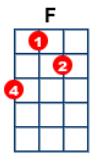
Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgxH8m8ILNM



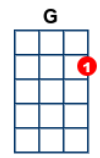
Intro:
I'm in [G] love, [C] oooh
I'm a be [G] liever! I couldn't [F] leave her if I [D] tried.



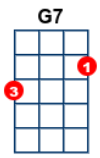
[G] I thought love was **[D]** only true in **[G]** fairy tales
[G] Meant for someone **[D]** else but not for **[G]** me. **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me
[C] That's the way it **[G]** seemed.
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams.



Chorus:
[NC] Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C]** **[G]**
I'm in **[G]** love, **[C]** oooh
I'm a be **[G]** liever! I couldn't **[F]** leave her if I **[D]** tried.



[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** given thing,
[G] Seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] What's the use in **[G]** trying?
[C] All you get is **[G]** pain.
[C] When I needed **[G]** sunshine I got **[D]** rain.



Chorus

(first two lines instrumental):
[G] I thought love was **[D]** more or less a **[G]** given thing,
[G] Seems the more I **[D]** gave the less I **[G]** got **[G7]**
[C] Love was out to **[G]** get me, **[C]** That's the way it **[G]** seemed.
[C] Disappointment **[G]** haunted all my **[D]** dreams.

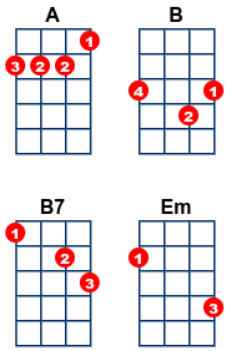
Chorus

Then I saw her **[G]** face, **[C]** **[G]** now I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]**
Not a **[G]** trace **[C]** **[G]** of doubt in my **[G]** mind. **[C]** **[G]**
I'm a **[G]** believer! **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[G]**

I'm A Complicated Man

artist:Tattletale Saints writer:Cy Winstanley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwX36BrxZ_4 Capo 2



Thanks Karyn Brown

[Em] [Em] [A] [A], **[Em] [Em] [A] [A]**
I'm a **[Em]** complicated man, and you **[A]** best keep your distance
My **[Em]** mind it's a patchwork of **[A]** levers and pistons
My **[Em]** thinkin' works backwards from **[A]** Zee down to A
If there's a **[Em]** dollar to turn, I'm gonna **[A]** find me a **[Em]** way **[Em]**

There's a **[Em]** glass elevator to **[A]** top of my tower
From **[Em]** which I look down upon
The **[A]** proles and the powerless
And **[Em]** I hear a rhythm, in the **[A]** shuffle of my feet
[Em] I hum my melody **[A]** over the **[Em]** beat

[B] Mmm..mm **[Em]** mmm **[A]** mmm mm mm **[Em]** mmm
[B] Mmm.. mm **[Em]** mmm **[A]** mm mm m **[Em]** mmm

I've **[Em]** broken the unions, and **[A]** scattered the factions
And **[Em]** paid politicians to **[A]** loosen their sanctions
Con-**[Em]**vinced you that wealth is the **[A]** premier attraction
And **[Em]** there lies the **[A]** true happiness **[Em] [Em]**

[B] Oooh, ooh **[Em]** ooooh, oooh, **[A]** oooh ooh **[Em]** ooh oooh
[B] Oooh, ooh **[Em]** ooooh, oooh, **[A]** oooh ooh **[Em]** ooh oooh **[Em] [A] [Em] [A]**

[B7] And the dollar it **[Em]** founders,.. and the **[B7]** wild ocean **[Em]** hea.ea..ves
[B7]..And the distance be-**[Em]**tween us, it widens
With no **[A]** mercy, no **[A]** sign of repr-**[Em]**ie..ve **[A] [Em]**

[B7].. And the water it **[Em]** rises, **[B7]**..and the wild ocean **[Em]** roars
[B7].. And those on the **[Em]** crest of the hill.....
Better **[A]** lock up... their **[A]** windows ..
[A] and .... **[Em]** doo-**[Em]** o-**[Em]** o-**[Em]** ors.....**[Em] [A] [Em] [A]**

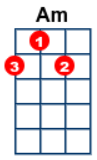
The **[Em]** Haitian diplomacy, **[A]** wait on my orders
To **[Em]** clear out the rubble, of **[A]** skavies and hoarders
A **[Em]** shirt on their backs, a **[A]** job and some shelter
We'll **[Em]** knock up a new kind of **[A]** Pearl river **[Em]** Delta **[A] [Em] [A]**

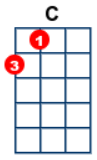
And **[Em]** when I am **[A]** done, with my **[Em]** various **[A]** dealings
When I've **[Em]** picked off the **[A]** buds , and I've **[Em]** dug up the **[A]** seedlings
When the **[Em]** red dirt it **[A]** wheezes, and the **[Em]** brittle earth **[A]** weeps
I **[Em]** lay on my **[A]** pillow,..and slip **[A]** swe-e-e-e-e-tly (Poco Meno)(Slower) to
[Em] sleep...**[Em]**.....**[A] [Em] [A]**

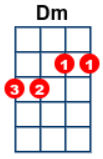
[NC] ~Oooh, ooh ooooh, oooh , oooh ooh ooh oooh
Oooh, ooh ooooh, oooh ooh ooh ooh **[Em]*** oooh

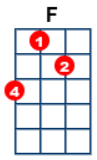
I’m a Mess

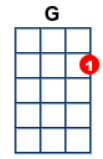
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran











Ed Sheeran:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cRnCAkYgo2I Capo 3
Ooh I'm a [Am] mess right now, inside [G] out
Searching for a [Dm] sweet surrender, but [F] this is not the [C] end
I can't [Am] work it out - ho[G]oow?
Going through the [Dm] motions
[F] Going through us [G]

And [F] oh I've known it for the longest [C] time
And all of my [G] hopes all my [F] words
Are all over written on the [C] signs
But you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home
[F] Home, home, home

Chorus:
[Am] See the flames inside my [G] eyes
It burns so [F] bright I wanna feel your [C] love , ohoh [Am]
Easy baby maybe I'm a [G] liar
But for to[F]night I wanna fall in [C] love
And put your [Dm] faith in [F] my stomach

I messed [Am] up this time, late last [G] night
Drinking to [Dm] suppress devotion, with [F] fingers inter[C]twined
I can't [Am] shake this feeling, no-[G]ow
We're going through the [Dm] motions
[F] Hopin' you'd [G] stop

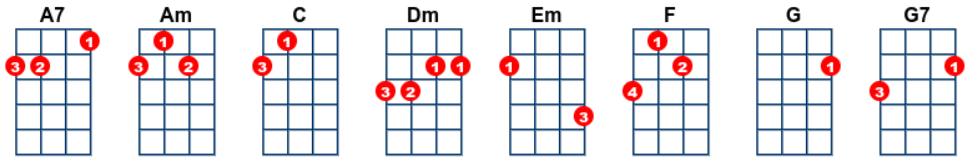
And [F] oh I've only caused you pain
I [C] know but all of my [G] words
Will always be [F] low
Although all the lie we [C] spoke
When you're on my [G] road walking me [F] home
[F] Home, home, home

Chorus
Twice:
And [Am] for [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
[Am] For [C] how [G] long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
And now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
Now, now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver

Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [C] my [G] lo[Am]ver
[Am] For [C] how [G] long, I lo-[F]ove my [G] lo[Am]ver
Now now, [Am] for [C] how [G] long, long I lo-[F]ove [G] my [Am] lover

I'm An Old Cowhand (From The Rio Grande)

artist:Dan Hicks and The Hot Licks writer:Johnny Mercer



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1syKkHq7iE Capo 2

Thanks Susan McCarthy

[C] I'm an old cow-[F]hand from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
but my legs ain't [F] bowed and my [G7] cheeks ain't [C] tanned.
I'm a [Am] cowboy who never [Em] saw a cow,
never [Am] roped a steer 'cause [Em] I don't know how,
[Am] sure ain't a fixin' to [Em] start in now,
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

I'm an old cow-[F]hand and I come down from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande,
and I learned to [F] ride, ride, ride [G] 'fore I learned to [C] stand.
I'm a [Am] riding fool who is [Em] up to date,
I know [Am] every trail in the [Em] Lone Star State,
'cause I [Am] ride the range in a [Em] Ford [A7] V-8,

[F] [C] [F] [C] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em] [Am] [Em]

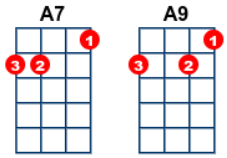
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.
We're old cow-[F]hands from the [G7] Rio [C] Grande
and we come to [F] town just to [G7] hear the [C] band.
We know all the [Am] songs that the cowboys [Em] know,
'bout the [Am] big corral where the [Em] doggies go,

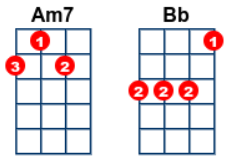
we [Am] learned them all on the [Em] rad-ee-[A7]o
[Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah, [Dm] yippie yi [G7] yo kay-[C]ah.

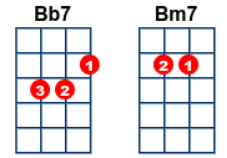
I'm Beginning To See The Light

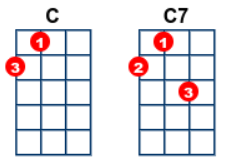
artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer: Duke Ellington, Don George, Johnny Hodges, Harry James

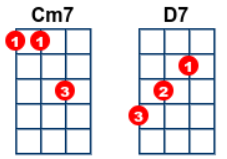
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbXJvBI7s3g

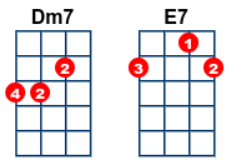


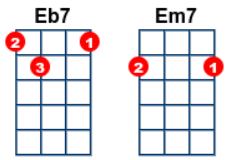


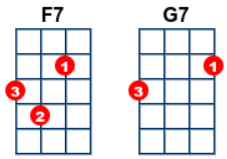












I [D7] never cared [G7] much for [C] moonlit [C7] skies
I [Dm7] never wink [G7] back at [D7] fire-[A7]flies
But [G7] now that the stars are [Em7] in your [Am7] eyes
I'm be-[Dm7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

I [D7] never went [G7] in for [C7] afterglow
Or [D7] candlelight [G7] on the [D7] mistle-[A7]toe
But [D7] now when you turn the [Em7] lamp down [Am7] low
I'm be-[D7]ginning to [G7] see the [C7] light

[Bm7] Used to ramble [E7] through the park
[Bb7] Shadowboxing [Eb7] in the dark
[Am7] Then you came and [D7] caused a spark
That's a [Eb7] four-alarm fire [G7] now

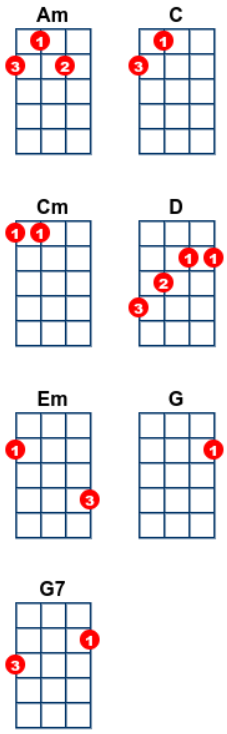
I [D7] never [F7] made [Bb] love by [Cm7] lantern-[Eb7]shine
I [D7] never saw [G7] rainbows [Eb7] in my wine
But [D7] now that your lips are [Em7] burning [D7] mine
I'm be-[G7]ginning to see the [C7] light [A9]

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I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg



[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white. [D]

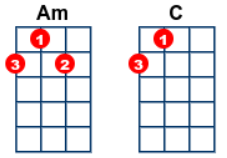
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

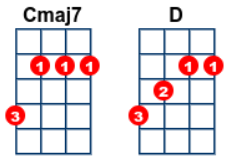
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmas[D]ses be [G] white.

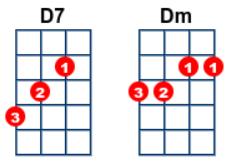
I'm Forever Blowing Bubbles

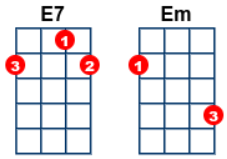
artist:Burr & Campbell writer:John Kellette , 'Jaan Kenbrovin' (James Kendis, James Brockman and Nat Vincent)

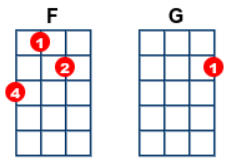
Burr & Campbell:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rXp5BXWAq0

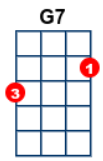












[C] I'm dreaming [Em] dreams,
[Cmaj7] I'm scheming [Am] schemes,
[C] I'm building castles [G7]high.
[Dm] They're born a[F]new,
[G7] Their days are few,
Just like a sweet butter[C]fly;
[E7] And as the daylight is [Am] dawning,
[Dm] They come [D] again in the [D7] mor[G7]ning.

[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

[C] When shadows [Em] creep,
[Cmaj7] When I'm a[Am]sleep,
[C] To lands of hope I stray.
[Dm] Then at day[F]break,
[G7] When I awake,
My bluebird flutters a[C]way.
[E7] Happiness new seemed so [Am] near me,
[Dm] Happiness [D] come forth and [D7] heal [G7] me.

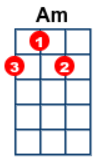
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles,
[F] Pretty bubbles in the air,
[F] They fly so [C] high, , [F] nearly reach the [C] sky,
[D] Then like my [D7] dreams, they [G] fade and [G7] die.
[C] Fortune's always [E7] hiding,
[Am] I've looked [F] every[E7] where; [G7]
[C] I'm forever [G7] blowing [C] bubbles, [Am]
Pretty [D7] bubbles [F] in [G7] the [C] air.

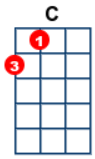
I'm Going Back To Kansas City

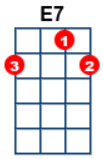
artist:Bob Dylan and The New Basement Tapes writer:Bob Dylan, Marcus Mumford , Taylor Goldsmith

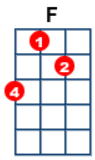
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zfm1TNyadpI

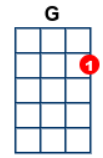
Thanks to Jaime Rita for this - a hard one on timing I reckon!











[F] [F] [Am] [Am] [G] [C] [C] [F] [F]

[F] I listen to you time and time [Am] again
[Am] while you [G] tell me just [C] what's [F] right
[F] You tell me a thousand things a [Am] day
[Am] and then sleep some-[G]where [C] else at [F] night
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[F] You call me to come and then I [E7] andAm] do
[Am] And then you [G] say to me [C] there's some mis[F]take
[F] You invite me then into your [Am] house,
[Am] and then you [G] say you gotta pay for [C] what you [F] break
[F] I'm going back [C] to Kansas City [E7]

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[E7] I'm going back to [Am] Kansas [F] City

[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7]
[Am] [Am] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [C]

[F] Gypsy woman, you know every place I [Am] go
[Am] Even a thousand [G] miles [C] away from [F] home
[F] You don't care if I'm asleep or I'm [Am] awake
[Am] This fickle [G] heart just [C] turn to [F] stone
[F] I'm going back to [C] Kansas City [E7]

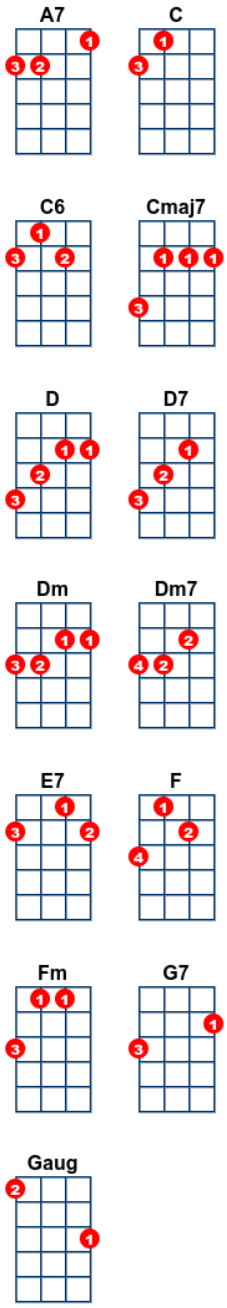
repeat the chorus below

[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[Am] I love you dear but [F] just how long
[F] Can I keep [C] singing the same old [G] song [E7] and
[C] I'm going back to [C] Kansas [F] City

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I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [C]

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young



[C] gonna sit right [Cmaj7] down and
[C6] write [Gaug] myself a [Cmaj7] letter
And [C] make believe it [E7] came from [F] you. [A7] [Dm]
[Dm] I’m gonna write the [Dm7] words so [G7] sweet
They’re gonna [C] knock me off my [A7] feet
A lot of [D] kisses on the [D7] bottom
[G7] I’ll be glad I got ‘em

I’m gonna [C] smile and say
I [Gaug] hope you’re feeling [Cmaj7] better
And [C] close with love the [E7] way you [F] do [A7] [Dm]
I’m gonna [F] sit right down
and [Fm] write myself a [C] letter [A7]
And [D7] make believe it [G7] came from [C] you [G7]

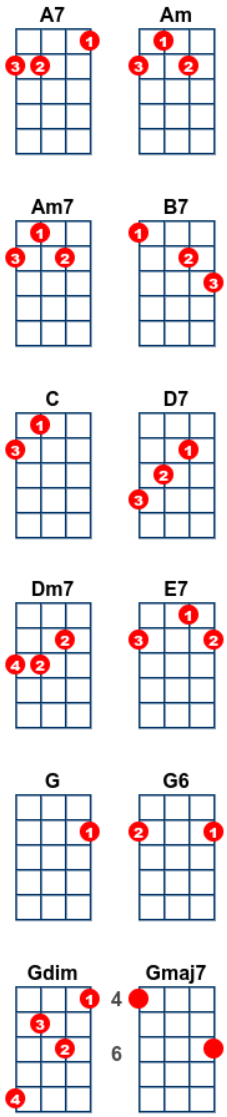
Repeat from beginning

[Cmaj7]

I'm Gonna Sit Right Down [G]

artist:Fats Waller writer:Fred E. Ahlert, Joe Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZZRAU3DeOo



[G] gonna sit right down and
[G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]
[Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom
[D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

I'm gonna [G] smile and say I
[G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down and
[Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

[G] gonna sit right down and
[G6] write myself a [Gmaj7] letter [G6]
And [G] make believe it [B7] came from [C] you. [E7] [Am]
[Am] I'm gonna [Am7] write the words so [D7] sweet
They're gonna [G] knock me off my [E7] feet
A lot of [A7] kisses on the bottom
[D7] (STOP) I'll be glad I got 'em

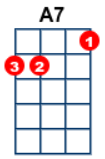
I'm gonna [G] smile and say I
[G6] hope you're feeling [Gmaj7] better [G6]
And [G] close with love the [B7] way you [C] do [E7] [Am]
I'm gonna [C] sit right down and
[Gdim] write myself a [G] letter [Dm7] [E7]
And [A7] make believe it [Am7] came from [G] you [D7]

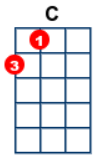
And [A7] make believe it [D7] came
And [A7] make believe it [D7] came
And [A7] make believe it [D7] came from [G] you [D7] [G]

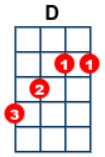
I'm Gonna Tell Everybody About Ya

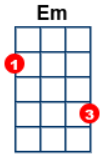
artist:Easybeats writer:Harry Vanda, Snowy Fleet

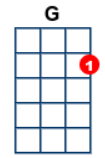
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Uo7zA90Xjc Capo 2











[D] I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
I [C] used to think I was [D] through
They [G] say a man's home is his [Em] castle
But [C] I can't go on without [D] you

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
[G] Sell a stack with gold
But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D]more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

[Em] Give me diamonds, give me pearls
[G] Sell a stack with gold
But [A7] I don't care who you might love any-[D] more

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
You [C] can't get away with a [D] thing like that
I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[C] Maybe you think people are [D] fools

I'm gonna [G] tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya
[G] Tell everybody a-[Em]bout ya

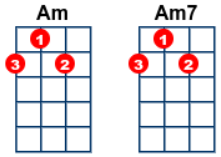
I’m Happy Just To Dance With You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

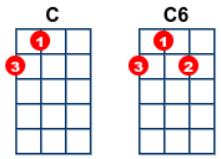
https://youtu.be/vNHC_1orRnE?t=32
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNHC_1orRnE Capo 4

Thanks to Jeff Gardner

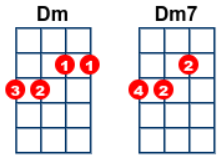
[Am] [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]



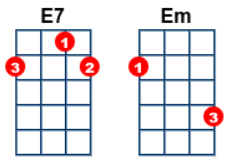
Before this [Am] dance is through
I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]



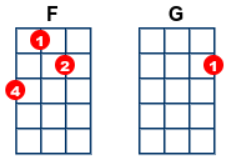
I don’t [C] want to kiss or [Am7] hold your hand, [Dm7] [G7]
If it's [C] funny try and [Am7] understand. [Dm7] [G7]
There is [F] really nothing else I'd rather [C] do [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you. [G]



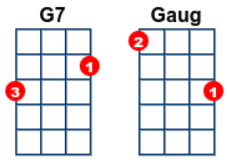
I don't [C] need to hug or [Am7] hold you tight,[Dm7] [G7]
I just [C] wanna dance with [Am7] you all night. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.



Just to [Am7] dance with you, [Dm] [E7]
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)



Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]



If some[C] body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
'Cause I'm [Dm] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [C] you.

Just to [Am7] dance with you, ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
Is [Am] everything I need ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
Before this [Am] dance is through I think I'll [Dm] love you [E7] too,
I'm so [Dm] happy when you [G7] dance with [C] me. [G7]

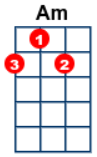
If some-[C]body tries to [Am7] take my place, [Dm7] [G7]
Let's pre-[C]tend we just can't [Am7] see his face. [Dm7] [G7]
In this [F] world there's nothing I would rather [C] do, [Am7]
‘cause I've dis-[Dm]covered I'm in [Gaug] love with
[Am] you ([Dm] oh [E7] oh)
'Cause I'm [F] happy just to [Gaug] dance with [Am] you.

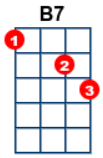
[Dm] oh [Em] oh [F] oh [G] oh [C6]

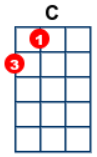
I'm In the Mood for Love

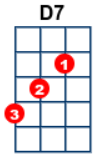
artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

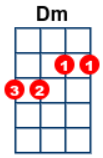
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=it2oGQLCBcI Bb AND jazzed
Worcester Ukulele Group:http://www.worcester-uke-club.co.uk

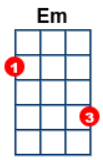


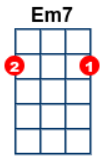


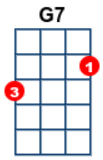












[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] I'm in the [Am] mood for [Dm] love
[G7] Simply because you're [C] near me
[Em7] Funny but when you're [Dm] near me
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [G7]

[C] Heaven is [Am] in your [Dm] eyes [G7]
Bright as the stars we're [C] under
[Em7] Oh is there any [Dm] wonder
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love

[Dm]/ Why stop to [G7]/ think of [C] whether
[Dm]/ This little [G7]/ dream might [C] fade
[D7] We've put our hearts to [Em]geth-er
[B7] Now we are [Dm] one, I'm not a[G7]fraid

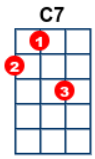
[C] If there are [Am] clouds a[Dm]bove
[G7] If it should rain then we'll [C] let it
[Em7] But for tonight for[Dm]get it

(Slowly) [G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love
[G7] I'm in the mood for [C] love [C]

I'm Into Something Good

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QMDRLcvrEI



Also uses:
D, F, G

[C] Woke up this **[F]** mornin' **[C]** feelin' **[F]** fine
[C] There's something **[F]** special **[C]** on my **[C7]** mind
[F] Last night I met a new girl in the neighbour**[C]**hood **[F]** **[C]** Whoa Yeh
[G] Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** something)

[C] She's the kind of **[F]** girl who's **[C]** not too **[F]** shy
[C] And I can **[F]** tell I'm **[C]** her kind of **[C7]** guy
[F] She danced close to me like I hoped she **[C]** would
(She danced with **[F]** me like I **[C]** hoped she would)
[G] Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[C7]** something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
But then she **[C]** stuck close to **[F]** me the **[C]** whole night **[C7]** through (Ohhhh)
[G] Can I be fallin' in love
[D] She's everything I've been **[F]** dreaming **[G]** of
(She's everything I've been **[D]** dreaming **[G]** of)

[C] I walked her **[F]** home and she **[C]** held my **[F]** hand
[C] I knew it **[F]** couldn't be just a **[C]** one-night **[C7]** stand
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[C]** could
(I asked to **[F]** see her and she told me I **[C]** could)
[G] Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[C7]** something)

[G] We only danced for a minute or two (ahhhhhhh)
But then she **[C]** stuck close to **[F]** me the **[C]** whole night **[C7]** through (Ohhhh)
[G] Can I be fallin' in love
[D] She's everything I've been **[F]** dreaming **[G]** of
(She's everything I've been **[D]** dreaming **[G]** of)

[C] I walked her **[F]** home and she **[C]** held my **[F]** hand
[C] I knew it couldn't **[F]** be just a **[C]** one-night **[C7]** stand
[F] So I asked to see her next week and she told me I **[C]** could
(I asked to **[F]** see her and she told me I **[C]** could)
[G] Something tells me **[F]** I'm into something **[C]** good
(**[C]** Something **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm into **[F]** something) – repeat ad rigour boredom

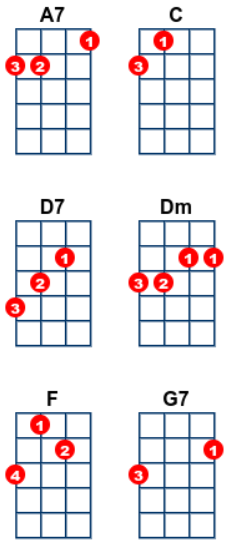
www.scorpexuke.com/index.htm

I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

artist:Art Mooney writer: Mort Dixon, Harry M. Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VY-_8XOrvTs

Based on Thudster version via Ultimate Guitar



[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover
that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

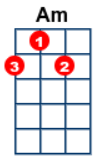
[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
[G7] One leaf is sunshine, the [C] second is rain,
The [D7] third is the roses that [G7] grow in the lane.
[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

[C] I'm looking over a four leaf clover that [D7] I overlooked before,
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[C] No need explaining, the one re—maining is [D7] somebody I adore,
[F] I'm looking [Dm] over a [C] four leaf [A7] clover
that [D7] I over [G7] looked be-[C] fore.

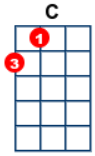
I'm Looking Through You

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

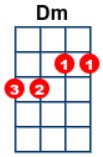
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Qg5lGNchYM But in Db -
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



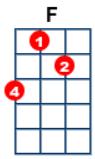
[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G]

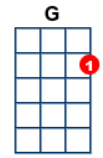


[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

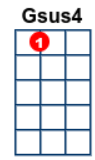


[C] Your [F] lips are [Dm] moving [Am] I cannot [G] hear
[C] Your [F] voice is [Dm] soothing [Am] but the words aren't [G] clear
[Am] You don't sound [G] diffe[F]rent
I've [C] learned [F] the [G] game
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]





[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight



[C] You're [F] thinking [Dm] of me [Am] the same old [G] way
[C] You [F] were a[Dm]bove me [Am] but not to[G]day
[Am] The only [G] diffe[F]rence is [C] you're [F] down [G] there
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] Any other [C] way [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] Why tell me why did you not [C] treat me right
[F] Love has a nasty habit of [Gsus4] disappearing [G] overnight
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you [Am] where did you [G] go
[C] I [F] thought I [Dm] knew you [Am] what did I [G] know
[Am] You don't look [G] diffe[F]rent but [C] you [F] have [G] changed
[C] I'm [F] looking [Dm] through you
[F] You're not the [C] same

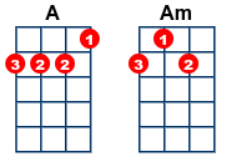
[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

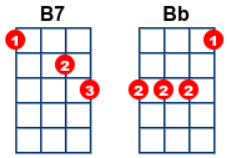
I’m Losing You

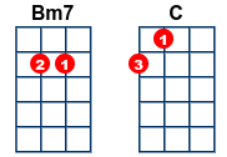
artist:Paul Carrack writer:Jean Renard, Carl Sigman, Pierre Havet

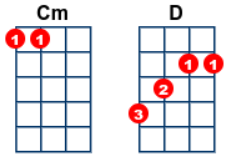
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kAfEe9MnD10 Capo 2

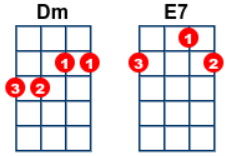
Steve Walton produced a few versions of this (degrees of hard!) - I like this the best

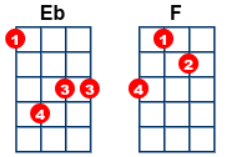


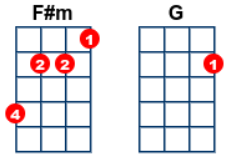


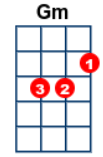












[A] Don't [F#m] sigh a [Bm7] sigh for me
[E7] Don't ever [D] cry for [A] me
[F#m] This is good-[Bm7]bye for me
[D] I know we're [E7] through, [D] I'm losing [E7] you

[A] Love [F#m] sang its [Bm7] song for me
[E7] then things went [D] wrong for [A] me
[F#m] Nights are too long [Bm7] for me
[D] because I'm losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
[Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

[A] Some [F#m] one is [Bm7] holding you
[E7] sharing the [D] lips I [A] knew
[F#m] I can't be-[Bm7]lieve it’s true
that [D] I am losing [A] you

Our [F] love and our de-[C]votion
[Dm] was deep, as any [Am] ocean
then one [Bb] day, like the [G] tide
you be-[A]gan to [F#m] change
and [B7] you became the [E7] perfect stranger

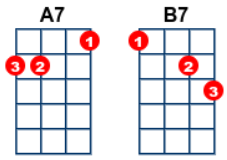
[Bb] Some [Gm] one is [Cm] holding you
[F] sharing the [Eb] lips I [Bb] knew
[Gm] I can't be-[Cm]lieve it’s true
that [Eb] I am losing [Gm] you
{slow}
that [Eb] I am los....ing [Bb] you.

I'm my Own Grandpa

artist:Ray Stevens writer:Dwight Latham, Moe Jaffe

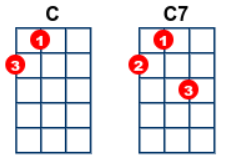
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYlJH81dSiw

Thanks to Garry Owen

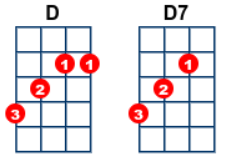


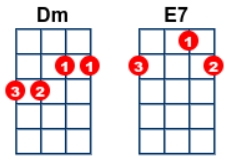
Vamp in [C]

[C] Many, many years ago when [G] I was 23
I was married to a widow who was [C] pretty as can be
This [C7] widow had a [A7] grown-up daughter [Dm] who had hair of red
My [D7] father fell in love with her and [G] soon they too were [G7] wed

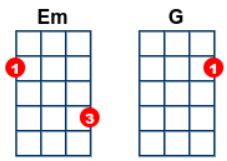


This [C] made my dad my son-in-law and [G] really changed my life
For now my daughter was my [G7] mother 'cause she [C] was my father's wife
And to [C7] complicate the [A7] matter even [Dm] though it brought me joy
I [D7] soon became the father of a [G] bouncing baby [G7] boy

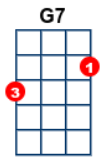




My [C] little baby then became a [G] brother-in-law to dad
And [G7] so he became my uncle though it [C] mad me very sad
For [C7] if he were my [A7] uncle then that [Dm] also made him brother
Of the [D7] widows grown-up daughter,
who was of [G] course my step-[G7] mother [A7]



key change to D



My [D] father's wife then had a son who [A7] kept them on the run
And [A7] he became my grandchild for he [D] was my daughter's son
My [D7] wife is now my [B7] mother's mother and it [Em] makes me blue
Because [E7] although she is my wife she's my [A7] grandmother too

Now [D]if my wife is my grandmother then [A7] I'm her grandchild
And [A7] every time I think of it, [D] nearly drives me wild
'Cause [D7] now I have be-[B7] come the strangest [Em] case you ever saw
As [E7] husband of my grandmother I [A7] am my own grandpaw

Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw
[G] I'm my own [A7] grandpaw
It sounds [D]funny I [D7] know but it [G] really is so
Oh [D] I'm my [A7] own grand-[D] paw

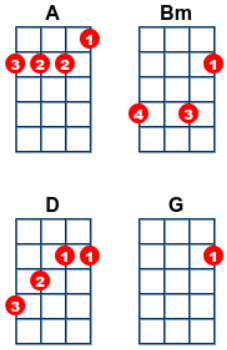
(Repeat-Fade)

I'm On Fire

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA Capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown



[D] [Bm] [D] [Bm]

[D] Hey little girl is your [D] daddy home
Did he [D] go away and leave you [D] all alone
[G] I got a bad de-[Bm]sire [G] Ooo [A] ohhh I'm on [D] fire
[D] Tell me now baby is he [D] good to you
Can he [D] do to you the things [D] that I do

[G] I can take you [Bm] higher [G] Ooo-[A]ohhh, I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire

[D] Sometimes it's like [G] someone took a knife, baby [G] edgy and dull
And cut a [D] six-inch valley through the [D] middle of [Bm] my soul [Bm]
At [D] night I wake up with the [D] sheets soaking wet
And a [D] freight train running through the [D] middle of my head

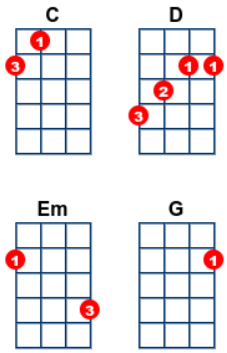
[G] You can cool my de-[Bm]sire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire, [G] Oo-[A]ohh I'm on [D] fire
[G] Oo-[A]ohh, I'm on [D] fire

I'm On Fire - Alt

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=xzQvGz6_fvA

Thanks Jennifer Tan



[G] x4 **[Em]**x4 **[G]** x4

[G] Hey little girl is your **[G]** daddy home
Did he **[G]** go and leave you **[G]** all alone
oh **[C]** oh **[C]** I got a bad de-**[Em]**sire **[Em]**
[C] Ooo **[D]** ohhh I'm on **[G]** fire **[G]** **[G]**
Tell me now baby is he **[G]** good to you
Can he **[G]** do to you the things **[G]** that I do
oh **[C]** no

[C] I can take you **[Em]** higher
[C] Ooo-**[D]**ohhh, I'm on **[G]** fire
[G] Come on now

[Em]x4 **[G]** x4

Sometimes it's like **[C]** someone took a knife, baby **[C]** edgy and dull
And cut a **[Em]** six-inch valley through the **[Em]** middle of my **[Em]** skull **[Em]**
At **[G]** night I wake up with the **[G]** sheets soaking wet
And a **[G]** freight train running through the **[G]** middle of my head

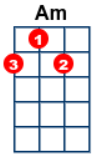
Only **[C]** You can cool my de-**[Em]**sire **[Em]**

[C] Oo-**[D]**ohh I'm on **[G]** fire
[C] Oo-**[D]**ohh I'm on **[G]** fire **[C]** Oo-**[D]**ohh I'm on **[G]** fire
[Em] hoo hoo hoo
[G] hoo hoo hoo **[Em]** hoo hoo hoo
[G] hoo hoo hoo

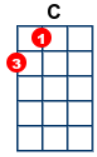
I'm Ready

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Durand King

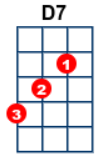
Recorded by Fats Domino and updated as well by Ukulele Jim !
written by Durand King - https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/im-ready



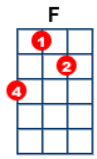
[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

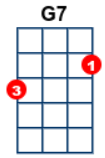


Because I'm ready mmm mmm and I'm able mmm mmm
I'm [F] willing and I'm able so you better come and go with [C] me
We're [G7] gonna rock and roll, playing the ukule[C]le



[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long





[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

Instrumental :
[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight

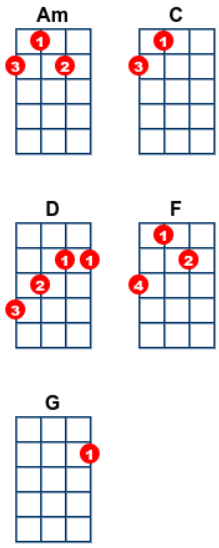
[F] Talking on the phone is [C] not my speed
[F] Don't send me no letter cause [C] I can't read
[F] Don't be long cause [C] I'll be gone
We go [D7] rocking and rolling [G7] all night long

[C] Well I'm ready I'm [Am] willing and I'm able to [C] rock and roll all night
[F] I'm ready I'm willing and I'm [C] able to rock and roll all night
[G7] Come on pretty baby we gonna [C] rock the ukulele 'til the broad daylight
[C] (as often as you feel like)

I'm Sixteen

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g96zPg7md3Y capo 2



[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
[G] Doo-doo-**[C]**doo, yeah

[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
[C] Doo-doo-doo, **[Am]** too-doo-doo
Doo-**[F]**doo-**[C]**doo, yeah

[C] I'm six-**[Am]**teen burstin' **[C]** at the **[Am]** seams
I'm back **[C]** in my **[Am]** teens
Caution **[F]** to the **[C]** wind, yeah
You love **[Am]** me and **[C]** what could **[Am]** be
[C] More rejuven-**[Am]**ating, I am **[F]** young a-**[C]**gain

I'm six-**[Am]**teen, **[F]** I'm six-**[Am]**teen
Loving **[C]** you's a **[Am]**
And **[F]** life is a **[C]** breeze
Kickin' up my **[Am]** heels Haven't **[C]** had such **[Am]** thrills
Since **[C]** I was sixteen **[Am]** cruisin' round the **[G]** Tasty **[C]** Freeze

It **[F]** goes to **[G]** show you're **[C]** never old
Un-**[F]**less you **[G]** choose to **[C]** be
And **[F]** I will **[G]** be six-**[C]**teen forever
[D] Just as long as **[G]** you love me

Baby, **[C]** we can **[Am]** go to the **[C]** drive-in **[Am]** show
Drinking **[C]** Cherry **[Am]** Coke and **[F]** Concession **[C]** Trees
And maybe kiss and **[Am]** hug
Doing **[C]** all that **[Am]** stuff
Always **[C]** leading **[Am]** up
To that **[F]** old back **[C]** seat

I'm six-**[Am]**teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-**[Am]**teen, yeah
[C] We're in **[Am]** love
Oh, **[F]** happy **[C]** days
You and **[Am]** me, we are **[C]** wild and **[Am]** free
We'll go **[C]** steady until our **[Am]** daddy takes the **[C]** T-bird a-**[F]**way

[F] It goes to **[G]** show you're **[C]** never old
Un-**[F]**less you **[G]** choose to **[C]** be
And **[F]** I will be six-**[C]**teen forever
[D] Just as long as **[G]** you love me
Watch me

[C] You and **[Am]** I take a **[C]** little **[Am]** dive
[C] In the mill pond after **[Am]** midnight in our **[F]** birthday **[C]** suit
Makin' sweet, sweet **[Am]** love
Meet the **[C]** stars a-**[Am]**bove
Sneakin' **[C]** back in through the **[Am]** window
'Fore the **[F]** clock strikes **[C]** two, yeah

I'm six-**[Am]**teen, burstin' **[C]** at the seams
I'm back in my **[Am]** jeans
And I'm **[F]** feeling no **[C]** pain
Kickin' up my **[Am]** heels
Haven't **[C]** had such **[Am]** thrills
Since **[C]** drivin' my old **[Am]** Chevy down **[F]** Lovers' **[C]** Lane

[F] It goes to **[G]** show you're **[C]** never old
Un-**[F]**less you **[G]** choose to **[C]** be
And **[F]** I will be six-**[C]**teen forever
[D] Just as long as **[G]** you love me

Yeah, **[C]** I'm six-**[Am]**teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-**[Am]**teen, yeah
[C] I'm six-**[Am]**teen, yeah
Caution **[F]** to the **[C]** wind
I'm six-**[C]**teen, I'm sixteen
I'm six-**[C]**teen, I feel **[F]** young a-**[C]**gain

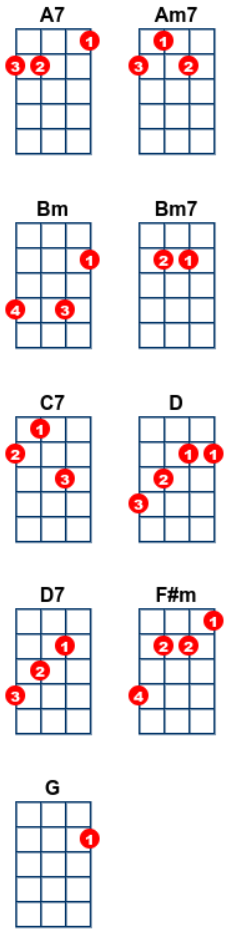
Fading

I'm six-**[Am]**teen
Don't I **[C]** look six-**[Am]**teen?
You don't **[C]** have to **[Am]** say
But I **[F]** feel six-**[C]**teen

I'm So Lonesome I Could Cry

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WXYjm74WFI Capo on 2



[D] [A7] [D] [D]

[D] Hear that **[F#m]** lonesome **[Bm7]** whippoor-**[F#m]**will
he **[D]** sounds too **[F#m]** blue to **[Am7]** fly **[D7]**
The **[G]** midnight train is **[D]** whining **[Bm]** low
I'm so **[D]** lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry **[A7]**

I've **[D]** never **[F#m]** seen a **[Bm7]** night so **[F#m]** long
when **[D]** time goes **[F#m]** crawling **[Am7]** by **[D7]**
The **[G]** moon just went be-**[D]**hind a **[Bm]** cloud
to **[D]** hide its **[A7]** face and **[D]** cry **[A7]**

Did you **[D]** ever **[F#m]** see a **[Bm7]** robin **[F#m]** weep
when **[D]** leaves be-**[F#m]**gan to **[Am7]** die **[D7]**
That **[G]** means he's lost the **[D]** will to **[Bm]** live
I'm so **[D]** lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry

The **[D]** silence **[F#m]** of a **[Bm7]** falling **[F#m]** star
lights **[D]** up a **[F#m]** purple **[Am7]** sky **[D7]**
And **[G]** as I wonder **[D]** where you **[Bm]** are,
I'm so **[D]** lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry **[C7]**

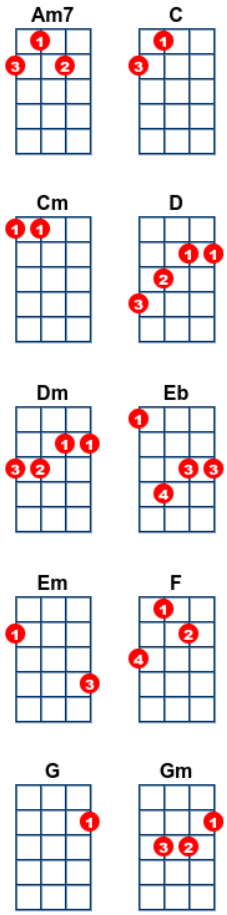
And **[G]** as I wonder **[D]** where you **[Bm]** are,
I'm so **[D]** lonesome **[A7]** I could **[D]** cry

I'm Still Standing

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCYVLVpiQJs Capo on 3

thanks to https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[Gm] [Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] You could never know [C] what it's like
Your [D] blood like winter freezes [G] just like ice
And there's a [Am7] cold lonely light that shines from you [D]
You'll wind [Em] up like the wreck you hide [C] behind that mask [G] you use [C]

[G] And did you think this fool could [C] never win
Well [D] look at me, I'm coming [G] back again
I got a [Am7] taste of love in a simple way
and [D] if you need [Em] to know while I'm still stan-[C]ding you just fade [G] away

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]

[G] Once I never could [C] hope to win
You [D] starting down the road leaving [G] me again
The [Am7] threats you made were meant to cut me down
[D] And if our love [Em] was just a circus [C] you'd be a clown [G] by now

You know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] [D] [Eb]
[G] [C] [D] [G]
[Am7] [D] [Em] [C]

[G]

Don't you know [Gm] I'm still standing better than I [Dm] ever did
Looking like a [Cm] true survivor, feeling like a [Eb] little kid
[F] [Gm] I'm still standing after [Dm] all this time
Picking up the [Cm] pieces of my life without you on [D] my mind
I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding

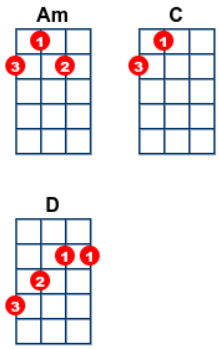
fade

[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan-[Gm]ding
[Cm] [D] I'm [D] [Eb] still stan..

I'm Too Sexy

artist:Right Said Fred writer:Fred Fairbrass, Richard Fairbrass. Rob Manzoli

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XNhZNGh8t4g Capo 2



[NC] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my love
[NC] Love's going to leave me

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my shirt, too sexy for my [C] shirt
So sexy it [Am] hurts

[D] And I'm too sexy for Milan, too sexy for [C] Milan,
New York and Ja-[Am]pan

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] And I'm too sexy for your party, too sexy for your [C] party
No way I'm disco [Am] dancing

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]
[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my car, too sexy for my [C] car, too sexy by [Am] far

[D] And I'm too sexy for my hat, too sexy for my [C] hat
What d'ya think about [Am] that?

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] [C] [Am]

[D] I'm too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ... , [D] too sexy for my ...

[D] 'Cause I'm a model, you know what I mean
And I [C] do my little turn on the [Am] catwalk
Yeah, on the [D] catwalk, yeah, on the catwalk, yeah
I [C] shake my little tush on the [Am] catwalk

[D] I'm too sexy for my cat, too sexy for my [C] cat, poor pussy, [Am] poor pussy cat

[D] I'm too sexy for my love, too sexy for my [C] love, love's going to [Am] leave me
[D] And I'm too sexy for this song (STOP)

I'm Yours

artist:Jason Mraz writer:Jason Mraz

Jason Mraz: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkHTsc9PU2A Capo on 1st
Well **[Bb]** you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I **[F]** tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I **[Gm]** fell right through the cracks, **[Eb]** And now I'm tryin to get back....

Well **[Bb]** you dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I **[F]** tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I **[Gm]** fell right through the cracks,
[Eb] And now I'm tryin to get back....
Before the **[Bb]** cool dun run out, Ill be givin it my bestest
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I **[Gm]** reckon its again my turn, to **[Eb]** win some or **[F]** learn some

[Bb] But I wont hesi-**[F]**tate, no more, No **[Gm]** more
It can not **[Eb]** wait; I'm Yours **[Bb]**
[F] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I **[Gm]** reckon its again my turn, to **[Eb]** win some or **[F]** learn some

Well, **[Bb]** open up your mind and see like **[F]** me,
Open up your plans and damn you're **[Gm]** free.
Look into your heart and you'll find **[Eb]** love, love, love, love.
[Bb] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and **[F]** sing,
We're just one big fami-**[Gm]**ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be **[Eb]** loved, loved, loved, loved, **[Am]** loved **[F]**

Chorus:
[Bb] So I won't hesi-**[F]**tate, no more, **[Gm]** no more, it **[Eb]** can not wait; I'm sure.
[Bb] There's no need to compli-**[F]**cate.
Our time is **[Gm]** short, this is our **[Eb]** fate, I'm yours.

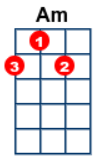
[Bb] Do-do-do-do **[F]** you want to **[Gm]** come on, **[F]** scootch on over **[Eb]** closer, dear
And I will nibble **[Edim]** your ear
[Dm] do dee waba bobee **[Bb]** dum woo**[F]** ooaa **[Gm]** ooh ohh
[F] o oo oo **[Eb]** oww **[Em]** hhm hmm

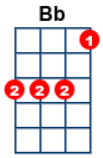
I've been **[Bb]** spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And **[F]** bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my **[Gm]** breath fogged up the glass and so I **[Eb]** drew a new face and I laughed.

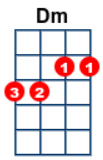
I **[Bb]** guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To **[F]** rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
[Gm] It's what we aim to do, our **[Eb]** name is our vir-**[Gm]**tue.

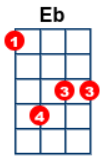
Chorus

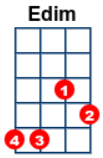
[Bb] I wont hesi-**[F]**tate, no **[Gm]** more, No more, it can **[Eb]** not wait; I'm Yours
[Bb] Well, open up your mind and see like **[F]** me,
Open up your plans and damn you're **[Gm]** free.
Look into your heart and you'll **[Bb]** find that the **[Eb]** sky is yours.
So **[Bb]** please don't, please don't, please don't, there's no **[F]** need to complicate.
'Cause our **[Gm]** time is short, this is our **[Eb]** fate, I'm you..**[Em]**..rs.

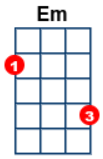


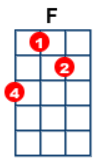


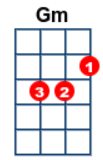










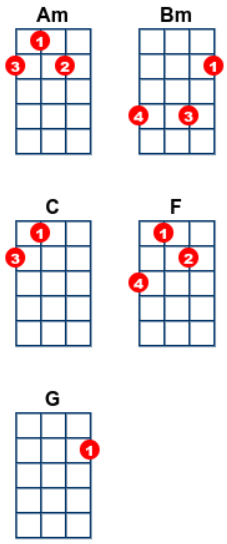


I'm Yours - Alt

artist:Dublin Ukulele Collective writer:Jason Mraz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z1LXPzZLkUM

Thanks to Bill Elms



Bass (as chord sequence) then strum .....
[C] / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
[Am] / / / **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / /

Well you **[C]** dawned on me and you bet I felt it,
I **[G]** tried to be chill but you're so hot that I melted,
I **[Am]** fell right through the cracks,
I'm **[F]** tryin to get back....
Before the **[C]** cool dun run out, I'll be givin it my bestest
[G] Nothin's gonna stop me but divine intervention
I **[Am]** reckon its again my turn, to **[F]** win some or **[G]** learn some

> But **[C]** I wont hesi-**[G]**tate, no more, no **[Am]** more
> It can not **[F]** wait; I'm Yours
> **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
> **[Am]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / /

[C] Open up your mind and see like **[G]** me,
Open up your plans and damn you're **[Am]** free .
Look into your heart and you'll find **[F]** love, love, love, love.
[C] Listen to the music of the moment, people dance and **[G]** sing,
We're just one big fami-**[Am]**ly
And it's our God-forsaken right to be **[F]** loved, loved, loved, loved, **[Bm]** loved

> So **[C]** I won't hesi-**[G]**tate, no more, no **[Am]** more
> It can not **[F]** wait; I'm sure.
> There's no **[C]** need to compli-**[G]**cate.
> Our time is **[Am]** short, this is our **[F]** fate, I'm yours
> **[C]** / / / **[C]** / / / **[G]** / / / **[G]** / / /
> **[Am]** / / / **[Am]** / / / **[F]** / / / **[F]** / / /

I've been **[C]** spending way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And **[G]** bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer
But my **[Am]** breath fogged up the glass
and so I **[F]** drew a new face and I laughed.
I **[C]** guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To **[G]** rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
It's **[Am]** what we aim to do, our **[F]** name is our **[Am]** virtue.

> So **[C]** I won't hesi-**[G]**tate, no more, no **[Am]** more.
> It can not **[F]** wait; I'm sure.
> There's no **[C]** need to compli-**[G]**cate.

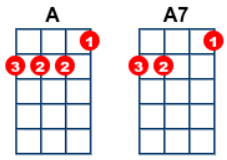
I've Got A Gal In Kalamazoo

artist:Glenn Miller,Tex Beneke, Marion Hutton and The Modernaires

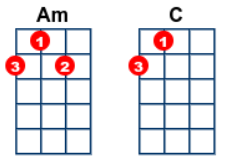
writer:Mack Gordon, Harry Warren

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YVUI-0iqb5Q Capo 1

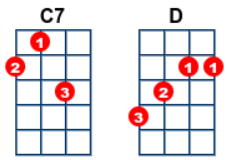
strongly simplified - any suggestions to improve?



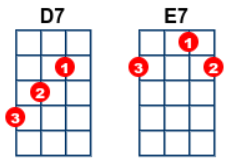
[C] Wait until you see her [E7] a-[A]gree
My [D] hometown gal is the only one for [G] me



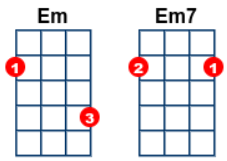
[C] A, B, C, D, [Am] E, F, [A] G, H
[C] I got a gal [Am]
in [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo
I [D7] don't wanna [G7] boast,
but I know she's the [G7] toast
Of [C] Kal - a - ma - [Am] zoo zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo



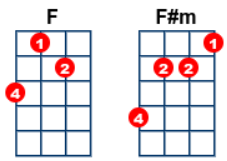
[C] Years have gone by, [Am]
My, [C] my, how she [Am] grew [C]
[D7] I liked her [G7] looks
when I [D7] carried her [G7] books
In [C] Kalama-[Am]zoo, zoo, zoo, zoo, [C] zoo

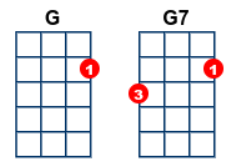


I'm gonna [Em] send a [F#m] wire,
[G7] hoppin' on a [Am] flyer,
[A7] That's [Em7] leavin' to-[A7]day



[D7] Am I [C] dreamin'?
[F] I can hear her [F#m] screamin'
[G7] "Hiya, Mr. [Am] Jackson!"
[G7] Every-[G7]thing's O -
[C] K - A - L - A -[Am] M - A - [G] Z - O [C] - O, what a gal,
[Am] a [A] real pipper-[Am]oo





[A] I'll make my [G7] bid
or that freckle-faced [G7] kid
I'm [Am] hurryin' to
I'm [G7] goin' to Michigan
To [C] see [C7] the sweetest [F] gal
in [C] Kal - a - ma - z[Am] oo [C]

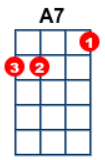
I've Got No Strings

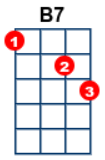
artist:Disney writer:Leigh Harline, Ned Washington

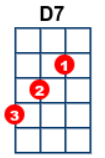
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iAykOz1gWi4 capo 1

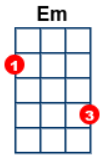
Just Pinocchio's part

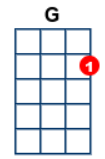
Thanks to teenagevowss from tabs.ultimate-guitar.com











I've [G] got no strings
To [D7] hold me down
To make me fret, or [G] make me frown
[G] I had strings
But [D7] now I'm free
There are no strings on [G] me

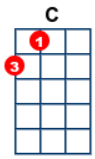
[B7] Hi-ho the [Em] me-rry-o
[B7] That's the only way to [Em] be
[A7] I want the [D7] world to know
[A7] Nothing ever worries [D7] me

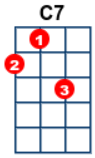
I've [G] got no strings
So I [D7] have fun
I'm not tied up to [G] anyone
[G] They've got strings
But [D7] you can see
There are no strings on [G] me

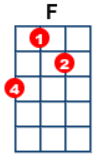
I've Got Tears In My Ears

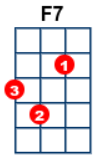
artist:Homer and Jethro writer:Harold Barlow

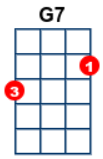
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=faPM9prY18s capo 3











[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my **[C7]** ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I cry over **[G7]** you.
And the **[C]** tears in my **[C7]** ears are **[F]** off the beaten track
Since you said it's good-**[G7]**bye, we are **[C]** through.

So if **[F]** I should get **[F7]** water on the **[C]** brain
You will know you're the one who is to **[G7]** blame.
I've got **[C]** tears in my **[C7]** ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I **[G7]** cry over **[C]** you.

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my **[C7]** ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I **[G7]** cry over **[C]** you.
I've been **[C]** cryin' these **[C7]** tears and **[F]** soakin' in my **[C]** sack
Since the day I found **[G7]** you were un-**[C]**true.

And if **[F]** I don't get **[F7]** up pretty **[C]** soon
I'll turn into a sleepy la-**[G7]**goon
I've got **[C]** tears in my **[C7]** ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I **[G7]** cry over **[C]** you.

Key change omitted

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] I've got tears in my **[C7]** ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I cry over **[G7]** you.
It's been **[C]** so many **[C7]** years my sa**[F]** c-ro-il-**[C]**iac
Feels as though it's been **[G7]** soaked through and **[C]** through.

Oh, you **[F]** lied when you said we'd take the **[C]** plunge
Now I know how it feels to be a **[G7]** sponge.
I've got **[C]** tears in my ears from **[F]** lyin' on my **[C]** back
In my bed while I **[G7]** cry over **[C]** you. **[F] [C]**

I've Got The English Blues

artist:Andrew Cyprus writer:Andrew Cyprus

https://soundcloud.com/user-706753793/english-blues

with huge thanks to Andre Cyprus for this great song!!

[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [G7]

The [C] troubles I've got, I'm [F] slightly too hot
And a [C] PPI call stopped my [G7] snooze
I'm [C] stuck in a rut and the [F] neighbours go tut
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [G7]

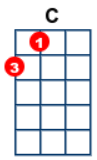
Not [C] long after dawn, when I [F] looked at the lawn
A [C] pigeon was spoiling my [G7] views
And [C] my lazy cat, won't do a [F] thing about that
And I [Cdim] think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues [C7]

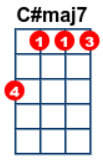
If the [F] weather is grey, I've got [C] nothing to say
And I [F] really quite enjoy a [C] queue
I save my [F] clothes for the jumble, and [C] say mustn't grumble
That's [D7] why I've got the English [G7] blues!

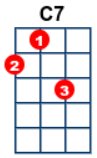
At the [C] end of the day, is [F] something I'd say
When I [C] sit and watch the evening [G7] news
I'm de-[C]stroying my spleen when I [F] talk to the screen

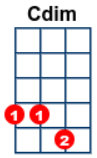
That's [Cdim]why I've got the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Gotta have the [Dm7] English
[Cdim] Think I've got the [Dm7] English [C] blues

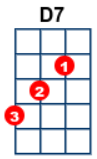
[Cdim] [Dm7] [C#maj7] [C] [C7]

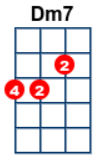


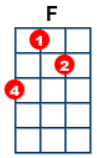


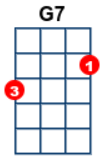












I've Got The World On A String

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1cPG1t52GgI Capo 2

Thanks to mvmystique on Ultimate Guitar

[Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C] [Dm7] [G7]

Slowly

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string, a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger

Bouncy

[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [G7]

I've got a [C] song that I [A7] sing,
[Dm7] I can make the rain [G] go, [G7]
[C] Any-[Am]time I [F] move my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger
[Dm7] Lucky [Dm] me, [F] can't you [G7] see,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [G7] [C]

Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

Bouncy

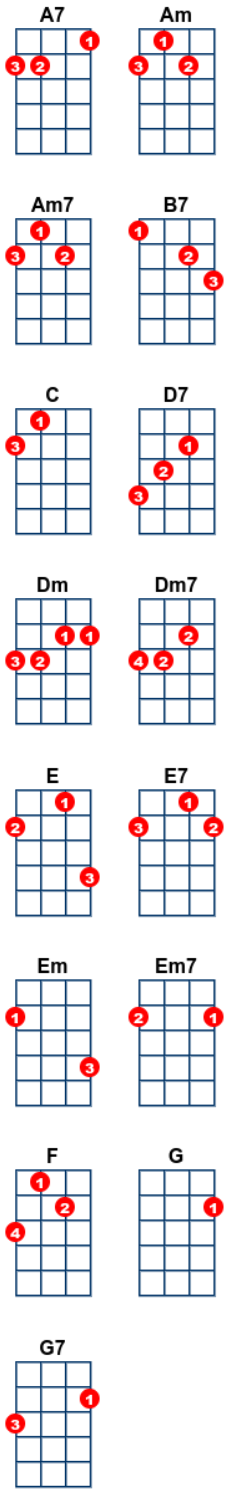
I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that [Am] string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, [F] what a [G7] life,
[G] I'm in [C] love. [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [G7] [G] [C]

Slowly

Life is a beautiful [B7] thing, [E7]
As long as [E] I hold the [Em] string, [A7]
I'd be a silly so and [Am7] so,
[D7] if I should ever let [Dm7] go. [G7]

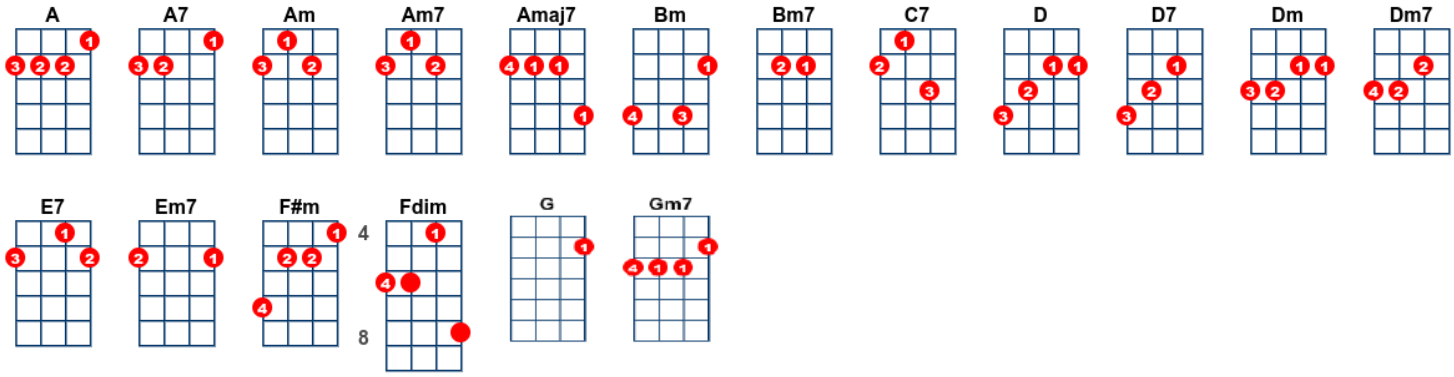
Bouncy

I've got the [C] world on a [A7] string,
[Dm7] sitting on a [G] rain-[G7]bow,
[C] Got that string a-[F]round my [Em7] fin-[A7]ger;
[Dm7] What a [Dm] world, and [F] this is the [G7] life,
[E7] hey [A7] now, [G] I'm, [Dm7] so in [C] love. [G] [G7] [C]



I've Got You Under My Skin

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Cole Porter



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1AHec7sfZ8 Capo 4

[A7] I've got you [Em7] under my [A7] skin
[A7] I've got you [Em7] deep in the [A7] heart of me,
So [Bm7] deep in my heart [E7] that you're nearly a [A] part of me [A7]
[F#m] I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin. [A7]

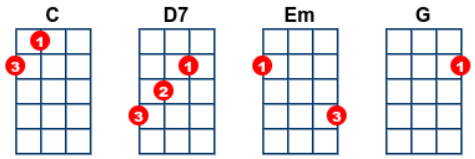
[A7] I've [Em7] tried so [A7] not to give in [Amaj7]
I [Am7] said to my-[Dm7]self, "this a-[A7]ffair never can go so [A] well."
But [Gm7] why should I try to re-[F#m]sist, when darling I [Fdim] know so [Bm] well
I've [Bm7] got you [E7] under my [A] skin.

I'd [A7] sacrifice anything, [E7] come what might,
For the [A] sake of having you [D7] near,
In spite of the [G] warning voice that [Dm] comes in the night
That repeats and re-[C7]peats in my [Bm7] ear,
"[E7] Don't you [F#m] know, little [Bm7] fool, [E7]you never can [A] win? [Am]
[Am] Use your men-[E7]tality - [Bm7] wake up to [A] reality." [Em7] [A]
But each [D]time I do, just the [Dm] thought of you
[Dm7] Makes me [A7] stop before I be-[F#m]gin

[NC] 'Cause I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin,
I've [Bm7] got you [Em7] under my [A] skin.

I've Just Seen A Face

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vVttIa20XjI
[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just **[Em]** met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've **[C]** met.
Mm mm **[D7]** mm, mm mm **[G]** mm

[G] Had it been another day I might have looked the other ways and,
[Em] I'd have never been aware but as it is I'll dream of her to-**[C]**night.
Da da **[D7]** da, da da **[G]** da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

[G] I have never known the like of this I've been alone and I have,
[Em] Missed things and kept out of sight for other girl were never
quite like **[C]** this.
Da da **[D7]** da, da da **[G]** da

[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

[G] I've just seen a face I can't forget the time or place where we just **[Em]** met,
She's just the girl for me and I want the all the world to see we've **[C]** met.
Mm mm **[D7]** mm, mm mm **[G]** mm

[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

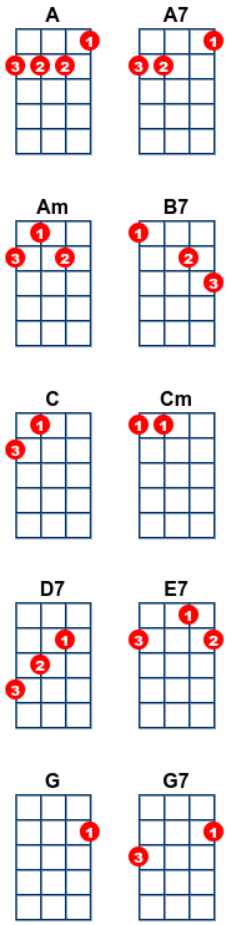
[D7] Falling, yes I'm **[C]** falling,
And she keeps **[G]** calling **[C]** me back a-**[G]**gain.

I've Written A Letter To Daddy

artist:Bette Davis writer:Frank DeVol and Lukas Heller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bNwzfjNkz-0 But in F

Thanks to Bill Kizer



I've [G] written a [D7] letter to [G] Daddy [G7]
His [G] address is [B7] Heaven [C] above
I've [Am] written "Dear [D7] Daddy, we [G] miss you [E7]
and [A] wish you were with us to [D7] love"

In-[G]stead of a [D7] stamp, I put [G] kisses [G7]
The [G] postman says [B7] that's best to [C] do
I've [Am] written a [Cm] letter to [G] Daddy [E7]

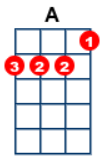
Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you" [E7]
Saying [A7] "I [D7] love [G] you"

I’m Gonna Knock On Your Door

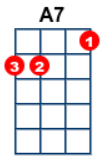
artist:Billy Ray Cyrus writer: Aaron Schroeder, Sid Wayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRIhld4O68c

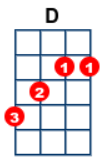
Thanks to John Arkinstall



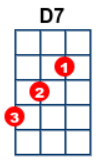
[A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap [A]↓↓↓↓ tap tap tap tap tap tap tap tap
I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do. [D]↓↓↓↓ [A]



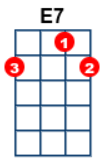
I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, call out your name,
Wake up the town, you'll [A7] see.
I'm gonna [D] hoo-hoot and [D7] howl like a [G] lovesick owl,
Until you [D] say you're gonna [A] come out with [D] me.



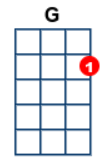
> Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
> [D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
> [G] How, how can I hold you near,
> With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?



I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.



Instrumental:
[G]/ [D]/ [G]/ [D]/
[G]/ [D]/ [A]/// [D]/
[D7]/// [G]/// [D]/ [A]/ [D]///

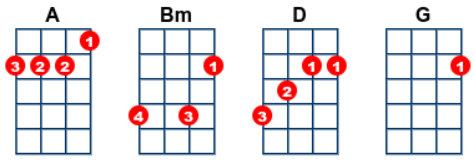


> Hey, little [G] girl, this ain't no time to sleep,
> [D] Let's count kisses 'stead of countin' sheep,
> [G] How, how can I hold you near,
> With [E7] you up there and [A] me down here?

I'm gonna [D] knock on your door, ring on your bell
Tap on your window [A] too,
If you don't [D] come out to-[D7]night when the [G] moon is bright,
I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap until you [D] do.
[A] I'm gonna [D] knock and ring and [A] tap and knock and [D] ring and tap
And [A] knock and ring and [D] tap and knock and [A] ring until you [D] do
[D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓ [D]↓

Idiot, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WNMge2vE6G8

Thanks Susan McCarthy

[D] I often take these [A] night shift [Bm] walks when the [G] foreman's not a-[Bm]round
I [G] turn my back on the [D] cooling stacks and make for open [A] ground
Far [D] out beyond the [A] tank farm [Bm] fence
where the [G] gas flare makes no [Bm] sound
I [G] forget the stink and I [D] always think back [A] to that [G] eastern [D] town

[D] I remember back six [A] years a-[Bm]go, this [G] western life I [Bm] chose
When [G] every day, the [D] news would say some factory's going to [A] close
Well, I [D] could have stayed to [A] take the [Bm] Dole,
but [G] I'm not one of [Bm] those
I take [G] nothing free, and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot, [G] I sup-[D]pose

So I [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town I never more will [A] see;
But [G] work I must so I [D] eat this dust and breathe re-[A]finery
Oh I [D] miss the green and the [A] woods and [Bm] streams
and I [G] don't like cowboy [Bm] clothes;
But I like [G] being free and [D] that makes me an i-[A]diot I sup-[D]pose

So [D] come all you fine [A] young [Bm] fellers who've been [G] beaten to the [Bm] ground
This [G] western life's no para-[D]dise, but it's better than laying [A] down.
Oh the [D] streets aren't clean and there's [A] nothing [Bm] green
and the [G] hills are dirty [Bm] brown
But the [G] government Dole will [D] rot your soul back [A] there in your home [D] town

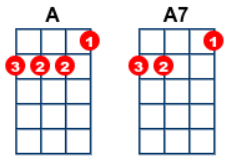
So [G] bid farewell to the [D] Eastern town you never more will [A] see
There's [G] self-respect and a [D] steady cheque in this re-[A]finery
You will [D] miss the green and [A] woods and [Bm] streams
and the [G] dust will fill your [Bm] nose
But [G] you'll be free, and [D] just like me, an i-[A]diot, I sup-[D]pose

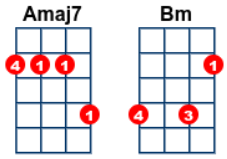
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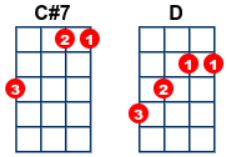
artist:Bread writer:David Gates

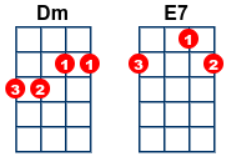
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo

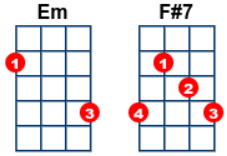
Thanks for this to http://www.burpmusic.com/

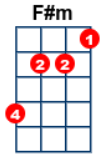












[A] [Amaj7] [A7] [D] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [E7]

If a [A] picture paints a [Amaj7] thousand words
Then [A7] why can't I paint [D] you?
The [Dm] words will never [A] show,
The [Dm] you I've come to [E7] know
If a [A] face could launch a [Amaj7] thousand ships
Then [A7] where am I to [D] go?
There's [Dm] no one home but [A] you,
You're [Dm] all that's left me [E7] too

And [F#m] when my [C#7] love for [A] life is running [Bm] dry
You [Em] come and [F#7] pour your-[Bm]self on [E7] me

If a [A] man could be two [Amaj7] places
At one [A7] time, I'd be with [D] you
To-[Dm]morrow and to-[A]day,
Be-[Dm]side you all the [E7] way
If the [A] world should stop rev-[Amaj7]olving
Spinning [A7] slowly down to [D] die
I'd [Dm] spend the end with [A] you
And [Dm] when the world was [E7] through

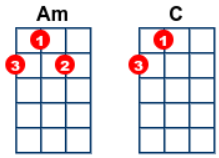
Then [F#m] one by [C#7] one the [A] stars would all go [Bm] out
Then [Em] you and [F#7] I would [Bm] simply [E7] fly
a-[A]wa-[D] - [Dm] - [A]ay

If - alt

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

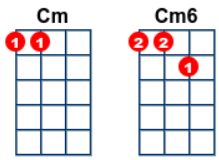
maybe transpose to A or C ?

some chords in those keys are more difficult though

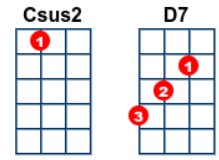


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uzQGz_6Dyo Capo 2

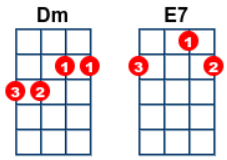
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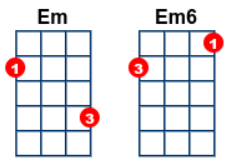
Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G7] [Csus2] [Cm] [G] [Cm6] [D7]



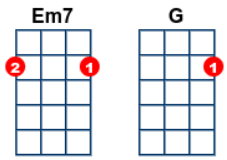
If a [G] picture paints a [Gmaj7] thousand words
Then [G7] why can't I paint [Csus2] you
The [Cm] words will never [G] show
The [Cm6] you I've come to [D7] know



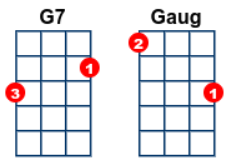
If a [G] face could launch a [Gmaj7] thousand ships
Then [G7] where am I to [Csus2] go
There's [Cm] no one home but [G] you
You're [Cm6] all that's left me [D7] to



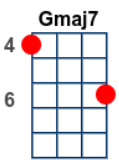
And [Em] when my [Gaug] love
For [Em7] life is running [Em6] dry
You [Dm] come and [E7] pour your[Am]self on [D7] me



If a [G] man could be two [Gmaj7] places
At one [G7] time I'd be with [Csus2] you
To[Cm]morrow and to[G]day
Be[Cm6]side you all the [D7] way



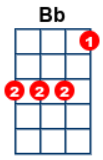
If the [G] world should stop re[Gmaj7]volving
Spinning [G7] slowly down to [C] die
I'd [Cm] spend the end with [G] you
And [Cm6] when the world was [D7] through

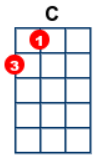


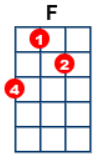
Then [Em] one by [Gaug] one
The [Em7] stars would all go [Em6] out
Then [Dm] you and [E7] I
Would [Am] simply [D7] fly a[G]way [Csus2] [Cm6] [G]

If Bubba Can Dance

artist:Shenandoah, Jerry Eden writer:Mike McGuire, Marty Raybon, Bob McDill







Jerry Eden https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXdeMIxbCtc
Thanks to Don Orgeman for this

[F] Well, he saw it on TV and ordered that vide-[Bb]o
He [F] learned every step at home and never told a [C] soul
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

If [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] wooord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too
When I [F] saw him out there the very first time, I [Bb] knew
Well, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, I can [F] too

[F] Now I've been watchin' all night and I'm workin' my courage [Bb] up
Hey that [F] dudes on the floor and he's doin' all the latest [C] stuff
Well, if [F] he's brave enough then I know what I've gotta [Bb] do
Hey, if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

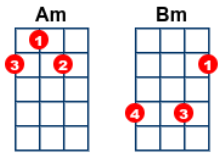
Well if [Bb] Bubba can scoot, Bubba can slide
[F] Bubba can two-step and Bubba can glide
[Bb] I never thought he had the nerve, [F] he never said a [C] wooord
Well, every-[F]body in the place stand back and give me some [Bb] room
Cause if [F] Bubba can daaa-[C]nce, then I can [F] too

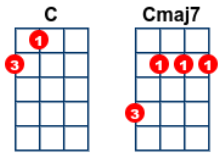
[Bb] Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, then I can [F] too [Bb]
Well, if [F] Bubba can [C] dance, I can [F] too

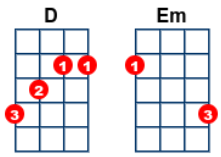
If I Could Reach You

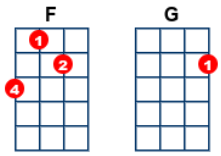
artist:Fifth Dimension writer:Randall Clayton McNeill

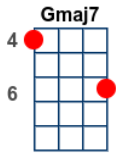
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gijK_HQT_Xk F#m so capo 3











[Em] **[Bm]** **[C]** **[D]**

[Em] Oh no, **[Bm]** don't go, **[C]** it's hours **[G]** till dawn
[C] And there's **[G]** noone who'd **[Am]** rather be with **[D]** you
[Em] I know **[Bm]** you know **[C]** other girls **[G]** like me
[C] I let you **[G]** take my love
Knowing **[Am]** you don't love **[D]** me

But if **[Gmaj7]** I could reach you **[C]** some way
If **[Gmaj7]** I knew the magic **[C]** it would take
[Bm] To love you good enough **[Em]** on the outside
[Bm] And make you feel it **[Em]** on the inside
[Am] Maybe I could make you **[D]** stay
[G] If I **[Gmaj7]** could reach **[G]** you **[G]** **[Gmaj7]** **[F]** **[D]**

[Em] The dark **[Bm]** is getting light
[C] And you're **[G]** dressed to go
[C] And never said a **[G]** word about **[Am]** tomorro-**[D]** oow

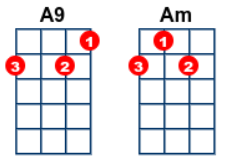
But if **[Gmaj7]** I could reach you **[C]** some way
If **[Gmaj7]** I knew the magic **[C]** it would take
[Bm] To love you good enough **[Em]** on the outside
[Bm] And make you feel it **[Em]** on the inside
[Am] Maybe I could make you **[D]** stay
[Gmaj7] See you next **[Cmaj7]** time
[Gmaj7] I'll see you **[Cmaj7]** next time **[Gmaj7]**

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If I Didn't Care

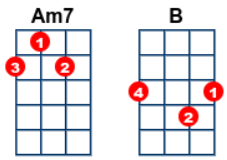
artist:The Ink Spots writer:Jack Lawrence

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sb2weSFrHNo Capo 2

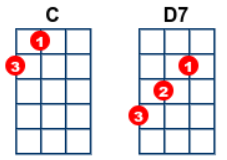


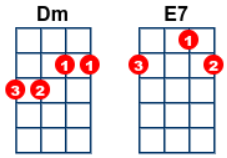
Intro: **[C] [Gdim] [Dm] [G] [C] [Gdim] [G]**

If I didn't **[C]** care **[B] [C]** more than words can **[C]** say **[B] [C]**
If I didn't **[D7]** care would I feel this **[Dm]** way?
If this isn't **[E7]** love then why do I **[Am7]** thrill? **[Am]**
And **[Am]** what makes my **[D7]** head go 'round and 'round
While my **[G7]** heart **[Gdim]** stands **[G7]** still?

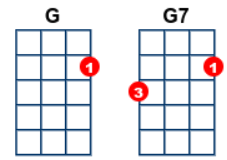


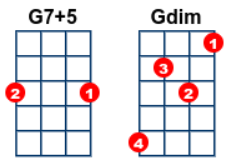
If I didn't **[C]** care **[B] [C]** would it be the **[C]** same **[B] [C]**?
Would my ev'ry **[D7]** prayer begin and end with just your **[Dm]** name?
And would I be **[E7]** sure that this is love beyond **[A9]** compare?
Would all this be **[D7]** true if I didn't **[G7]** care **[G7+5]** for **[C]** you?
[Gdim] [Dm] [G7]





Monologue (maybe do quiet gentle background strumming):
If I didn't **[C]** care **[B] [C]** more than words can **[C]** say **[B] [C]**
If I didn't **[D7]** care would I feel this **[Dm]** way?
If this isn't **[E7]** love then why do I **[Am7]** thrill? **[Am]**
And **[Am]** what makes my **[D7]** head go 'round and 'round
While my **[G7]** heart **[Gdim]** stands **[G7]** still?





If I didn't **[C]** care **[B] [C]** would it be the **[C]** same **[B] [C]**?
Would my ev'ry **[D7]** prayer begin and end with just your **[Dm]** name?
And would I be **[E7]** sure that this is love beyond **[A9]** compare?
Would all this be **[D7]** true if I didn't **[G7]** care **[G7+5]** for **[C]** you?
Da da de doo **[G7]** daa **[C]** dah

If I Fell

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PeuSdfFeEyc But in D

If I [Bbm] fell in love with you would you [A] promise to be true
And [Ab] help me [Fm] understand
Cause I've [Bbm] been in love before
And I [A] found that love was more
Than [Bm] just holding [E7] hands

If I [A] give [Bm] my [C#m] heart to [Bm] you
I [E7] must be sure
From the [A] ve[Bm]ry [C#m] start that [Bm] you
would [E7] love me more than [A] her [Dm] [E7]

If I [A] trust [Bm] in [C#m] you oh [Bm7] please
Don't [E7] run and hide
If I [A] love [Bm] you [C#m] too oh [Bm7] please
Don't [E7] hurt my pride like [A7] her

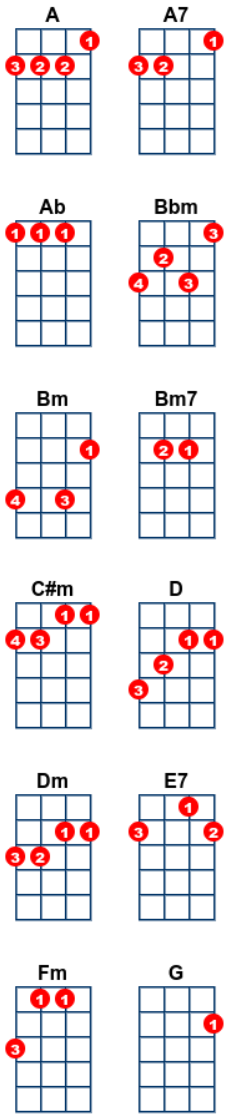
Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain
And [Dm] I would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm] I
Would [E7] love to love you
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
When [E7] she learns we are [A7] two

Cause I couldn't stand the [D] pain and
And [Dm] I Would be sad if our new [A] love was in [E7] vain

So I [A] hope [Bm] you [C#m] see that [Bm7] I
Would [E7] love to love you
[A] And [Bm] that [C#m] she will [Bm7] cry
When [E7] she learns we are [A] two

If I [Dm] fell in [G] love with [A] you [Dm] [A]

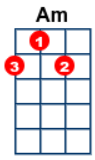


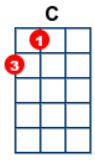
If I Had a Hammer

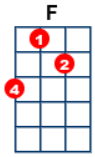
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Pete Seeger and Lee Hays

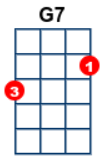
Peter Paul & Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=01M_J7c1ft4 (but in A)

Thanks to Bytown Ukulele for this - Em changed to Am









[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo [G7] oooo
[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] hammer in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd hammer out [C] danger, I'd hammer out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd hammer out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] ring it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd ring out [C] danger, I'd ring out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd ring out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo I [F] oooo

If [G7] I had a [C] song [Am]/[F]
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] mo-[Am]-or-[F]ning
I'd [G7] sing it in the [C] e-[Am]-eve-[F]ning all over this [G7] land
[G7] I'd sing out [C] danger, I'd sing out a [Am] warning
[Am] I'd sing out [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F] [G7]/

[C] Oooo [Am] oooo [F] oooo

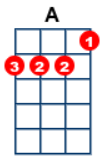
Well [G7] I got a [C] ha-[Am]-am-[F]mer
And [G7] I got a [C] bell [Am]/[F]
And [G7] I got a [C] song to sing, [F] all over this [G7] land
[G7] It's the hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] land [Am]/[F]

It's the [G7] hammer of [C] justice, it's the bell of [Am] free-ee-[Am]dom
It's the song about [F] love be-[C]tween my [F] brothers and my [C] sisters
[F] All-[C]-[G7]-ll over this [C] la...[F]...a...[C]...and [C] [G7] [C]

If I Had A Million Dollars

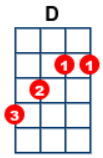
artist:Barenaked Ladies writer:Steven Page, Ed Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTK57dJc_pU

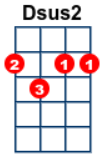


[A] [E] [Dsus2] x4

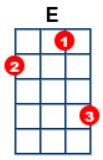
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] house (I would buy you a [A] house)
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] I'd buy you [E] furniture for your [Dsus2] house
(Maybe a nice chesterfield or an [A] ottoman)



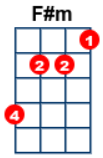
[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a [Dsus2] K-Car (A nice Reliant auto-[A]mobile)
[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love



[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, I'd [F#m] build a tree fort [Dsus2] in our yard
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, you [F#m] could help,
it wouldn't be [Dsus2] that hard.
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars
Maybe we [A] could put a [F#m] little tiny fridge in there some-[Dsus2]where
You know, we could just go up there and [E]* hang out



Talking part



Like open the fridge and [A] stuff
There would already be laid out [E] foods for us
Like [Dsus2] little pre-wrapped sausages and [A] things
[A] They have pre-wrapped [E] sausages but they don't have pre-wrapped [Dsus2] bacon
Well, can you blame [D] 'em , [NC] Uh, [A] yeah

[A] If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you a fur [Dsus2] coat (But not a real fur coat that's [A] cruel)
[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you an exotic [Dsus2] pet (Yep, like a llama or an [A] emu)
[A] And if I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars (If I had a million [A] dollars)
[A] Well, I'd [E] buy you John Merrick's [Dsus2] remains (Ooh, all them crazy elephant [A] bone
[A] And If I [E] had a million [Dsus2] dollars I'd buy your [E] love

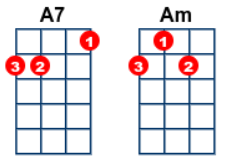
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to walk to the [Dsus2] store
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we'd take a [F#m] limousine 'cause it costs [Dsus2] more
[Dsus2] If I [E] had a million [A] dollars, we wouldn't [F#m] have to eat Kraft [Dsus2] Dinner
But we would eat Kraft [E] Dinner

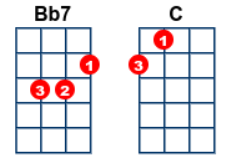
Of course we would, we'd just eat [A] more, and buy [Dsus2] really expensive [E] ketchups with it
That's right, all the fanciest ke... [A] dijon ketchups!
Mmmmmm, [Dsus2] Mmmm-Hmmm [E]

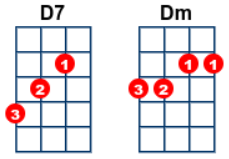
If I Had A Talking Picture Of You

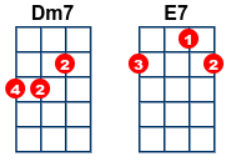
artist:Sam Browne writer:Lew Brown, B. G. DeSylva, Ray Henderson

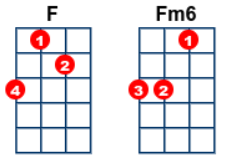
Sam Browne - https://youtu.be/a5A03c7_CVs Capo on 2nd fret

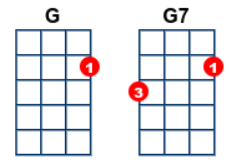


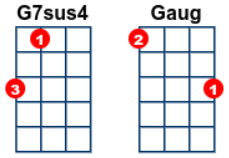


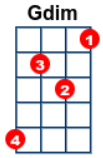












[G7] I talk to your photograph each [C] day
[G7] You should hear the lovely things I [F] say [A7]
[G] But I [Dm] thought how [Fm6] happy I would [C] be
[D7] If your photograph could talk to [G7sus4] me [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
"I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G7]-[E7] two.
I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [Bb7] [G7]

If I [C] had a talking picture [Gdim] of [G7] you,
I would run it every time I felt [C] blue.
I would [F] sit there in the [A7] gloom of my [Dm] lonely little room
And app[D7]laud each time you whispered,
"I [G7] love you - [Gaug] love you."

On the [C] screen the moment you came [Gdim] in [G7] view
We would talk the whole thing over, we [E7]-[G7]-[E7] two.
I would [Am] give ten shows a [Bb7] day,
and a [Am] midnight mati[D7]nee,
If I [Dm7] had a talking [G7] picture of [C] you [F] [G7] [C]

If I Had You

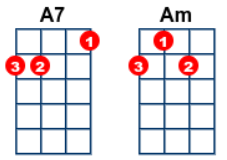
artist:Nellie McKay writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Ted Shapiro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BOLqmqpiIPk

Thanks To Steve Walton :-)

C9 can be substituted to C7

[Dm] [E7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [G7] [Gm7] [C7]

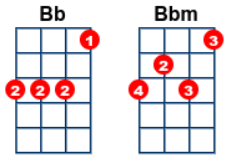


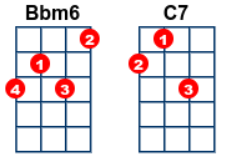
[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]



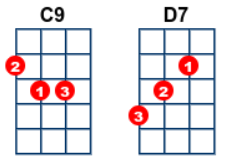


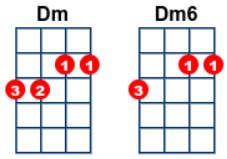
[F] I could show the world how to [F7] smile

I could be [Bb] glad all of the [Bbm6] while

[F] I could turn the [Fdim] grey skies to [Gm7] blue

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Fdim] [Gm7] [C7]



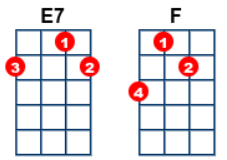


[F] I could leave the old days be-[F7]hind

Leave all my [Bb] pals, I'd never [Bbm6] mind

[F] I could start my [Fdim] life all a-[Gm7]new

[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you {234} [Dm] [E7]

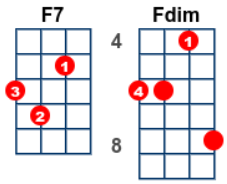


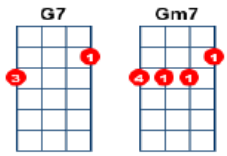
[Am] I could climb the snow-capped [Dm] mountains [E7]

[Am] Sail the mighty [Dm] ocean [E7] wide

[Am] I could cross the burning [Dm6] desert

[Am] If I had you [Gm7] by my [C7] side {234}





[F] I could be a king, dear, un-[F7] crowned

Humble or [Bb] poor, rich or re-[Bbm6]nowned

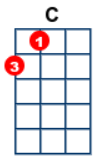
[F] There is nothing [Fdim] I couldn't [Gm7] do

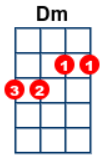
[C7] if I [C9] had [F] you [Bb] [Bbm] [F]↓

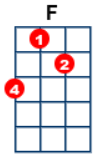
If I Said You Had a Beautiful Body

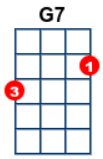
artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:David Bellamy

Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVCRgI2Ld7U Capo on 4









[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

Now we could talk all night about the [F] weather
I [Dm] could tell you about my friends out on the [G7] coast
[C] I could ask a lot of crazy [F] questions
Or [Dm] ask you what I really want to [C] know

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

Now rain can fall so soft against the [F] window
The [Dm] sun can shine so bright up in the [G7] sky
[C] But Daddy always told me don't make [F] small talk
He [Dm] said come on out and say what's on your [C] mind

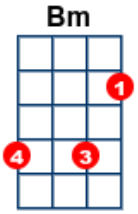
[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body
Would you hold it against [C] me
If I [G7] swore you were an angel
Would you treat me like the devil to[C]night
If [G7] I were dying of thirst
Would you flowing love come quench [C] me
If [F] I said you have a beautiful [G7] body
Would you hold it against [C] me

[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me
[C] If I [G7] said you had a beautiful body would you hold it against [C] me

If I Should Fall Behind

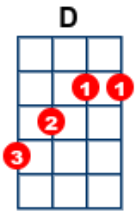
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmUG1ffgKFw Capo 2

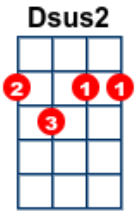


Thanks Pencom - https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

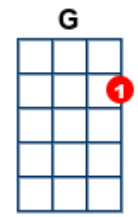
[D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] We said we'd walk together baby come what may [D] [Dsus2] [D]
That come the twilight should we lose our [Bm] way
If as we're [G] walkin a hand should slip [D] free [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] We swore we'd travel darlin' side by side [D] [Dsus2] [D]
We'd help each other stay in [Bm] stride
But each lover's steps [G] fall so different-[D]ly [D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]



[D] Now everyone [G] dreams of a love lasting and [D] true [D] [Dsus2] [D]
But you and [G] I know what this world can [Bm] do
So let's make our steps [G] clear that the other may [D] see[D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley ahead [D] [Dsus2] [D]
There 'neath the oak's bough soon we will be [Bm] wed
Should we lose each [G] other in the shadow of the evening [D] trees[D] [Dsus2] [D]
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]
Darlin' I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

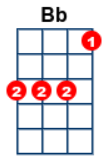
Yeh, I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

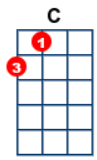
I'll wait for [Bm] you
And should I [G] fall behind
Wait for [D] me [D] [Dsus2] [D]

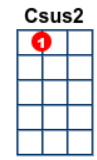
If I Should Fall Behind - alt

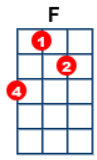
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bruce Springsteen

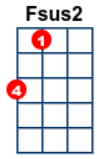
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9OCnm6cdZvQ











[F] We swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] We said we'd walk together, baby, come what [Bb] may
And [F] that come the twilight, should we lose our [C] way
[F] If as we're walking your hand should slip [Bb] free
I'll wait or [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Well [F] we swore we'd travel, darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so differen-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

[F] Well we swore we'd travel, baby, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

Now [Bb] everyone dreams of a love [F] lasting and true
But [F] you and I know what this world can [C] do
So [F] let's make our steps clear so the other may [Bb] see
I'll wait for [F] you and if I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

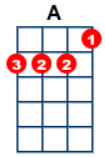
[F] Well we swore we'd travel ,darling, side by [Bb] side
[F] We'd help each other stay in [C] stride
But [F] each lover's steps fall so different-[Bb] ly
I'll wait for [F] you and If I should fall behind, will [C] you wait for [F] me?

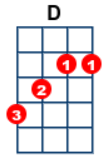
[Fsus2] Now there's a beautiful river in the valley a-[Bb] head
[Fsus2] There 'neath the oak's bough, soon [Csus2] we'll be wed
[Fsus2] Should we lose each other in the evening [Bb] trees
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?
I'll wait for [Fsus2] you and if I should fall behind
Will [Csus2] you wait for [Fsus2] me?

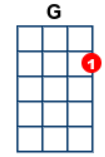
If I Were A Carpenter

artist:Johnny Cash & June Carter writer:Tim Hardin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iXt1NIYPNjA Capo 1
Intro: **[A]**







(Men) If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,
would you marry me **[G]** anyway, **[D]** would you have my **[A]** baby?
(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and I were a **[A]** lady,
I'd marry you **[G]** anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(Men) If a tinker **[G]** was my trade, **[D]** would I still **[A]** find you?
(Ladies) I'd be carrying the **[G]** pots you made, **[D]** following be**[A]**hind you

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
[D] save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
[D] save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

(Men) If I were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]**grinding
Would you miss your **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]** and your soft shoe **[A]** shining?
(Ladies) If you were a **[G]** miller, **[D]** at a mill wheel **[A]** grinding
I'd not miss my **[G]** coloured blouse, **[D]**and my soft shoe **[A]** shining.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
[D] save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness, (both) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

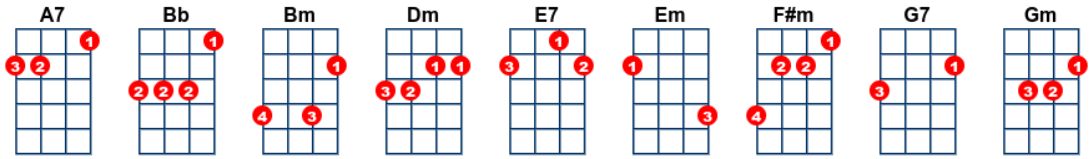
If I worked my **[G]** hands in wood, **[D]** would you still **[A]** love me?
(Ladies) I'd answer you **[G]** “yes I would”.
(Men) **[D]** And would you not be a**[A]**bove me?

If I were a **[G]** carpenter, **[D]** and you were a **[A]** lady,
(Ladies) I'd marry you **[G]**anyway, **[D]** I would have your **[A]** baby.

(All) **[G]** Save your love through **[A]** loneliness,
[D] save your love through **[A]** sorrow.
(Men) I gave you my **[G]** loneliness,
(All) **[D]** give me your to**[A]**morrow

If I Were A Rich Man

artist:Topol writer:Sheldon Harnick, Jerry Bock



Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j5fCqKbSC7M&t=23 Capo 3

based on version on Ultimate Guitar

[A] If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I'd build a [Dm] big tall house with [G7] rooms by the dozen,
[C] right in the middle of the [Am] town
A [Dm] fine tin roof with [E7] real wooden floors be-[A]low [A7]
There would be [Dm] one long staircase [G7] just going up
and [C] one even longer coming [Am] down
And [Dm] one more leading [G7] nowhere, just for [E7] show

I'd fill my [Dm] yard with chicks and [E7] turkeys and geese
and [A] ducks for the town to see and [F#m] hear
[Bm] Squawking just as [E7] noisily as they [A] can [A7]
And each loud "[Dm] cheep" and "squawk" and "[G7] honk" and "quack"
would [C] land like a trumpet on the [Am] ear
As [Dm] if to say "Here [G7] lives a wealthy [E7] man"

If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[E7] If I were a [Am] biddy biddy rich, [E7] idle-deedle-didle-didle [A] man

I see my [Dm] wife, my Golde, [G7] looking like a rich man's [C] wife
with a proper double [Am] chin
[Dm] Supervising [G] meals to her heart's de-[A] light [A7]
I see her [Dm] putting on airs and [G7] strutting like a peacock,
[C] oh, what a happy mood she's [Am] in
[Dm] Screaming at the [Dm] servants, day and [E7] night

[E7] The most im[G] portant [F] men in town would come to [C] fawn [Bb] on [A] me
[Dm] They will ask me to advise them like a [Bb] Solomon the Wise
If you [Gm] please Reb Tevye, pardon [Em] me Reb Tevye
[A7] Posing problems that would cross a rabbi's eyes
[A7] Yah da-dee da da, yah di da da, yah di da da, daa

[Dm] And it won't make [G] one bit of difference [C] if I answer right or [A7] wrong
[Dm] When you're rich they think you really [E7] know
If I [Dm] were rich I'd have the [E7] time
that I lack to [C] sit in the synagogue and [Am] pray
And [Dm] maybe have a [E7] seat by the Eastern [A] wall [A7]
And I'd dis-[Dm]cuss the holy [G7] books
with the learned [C] men seven hours every [A7] day
[Dm] That would be the [Dm] sweetest thing of [E7] all

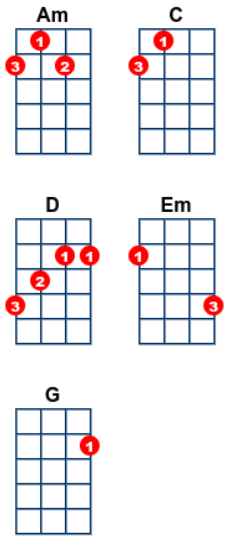
If I were a rich man, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum
[Dm] All day long I'd [Am] biddy biddy bum [E7] if I were a wealthy man
I [A] wouldn't have to work hard, ya ba dibbie dibbie, doobie dibbie dibbie dibbie dum

[Em] Lord who made the [Am] lion and the [E7] lamb
You decreed I [Am] should be what I [E7] am
Would it spoil some [Am] vast eternal [F#m] plan
If I were a [E7] wealthy [A] man

If I Were You

artist:Kasey Chambers writer:Kasey Chambers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn09v0-Ovzg Capo 3



Thanks to Sebs Songbook

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

If I was **[G]** good I'd tell everyone I **[C]** know
If I was **[G]** free I wouldn't be so keen to **[C]** go
If I was **[Am]** wrong I would take it like a **[D]** man
If I was **[Am]** smart I would get out while I **[D]** can

If I was **[G]** broken I would probably let it **[C]** be
If I was **[G]** dying I wouldn't go out quiet-**[C]**ly
If I was **[Am]** lost, well my heart would feel the **[D]** same
If I was **[Am]** honest I would probably be a-**[D]**shamed

But if **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would notice me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would wait for me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would easily **[Am]** hold me
And **[C]** say it's all gonna be O-**[G]**K **[C] [G] [C]**

If I was **[G]** rich I would spend it on my **[C]** own
If I was **[G]** dignified I'd only smoke at **[C]** home
If I was **[Am]** dark, well I'd only dress in **[D]** black
If I was **[Am]** chosen I would gladly give it **[D]** back

But if **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would notice me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would wait for me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would easily **[Am]** hold me
And **[C]** say it's all gonna be O-**[G]**K **[C] [G] [C]**

[Em] It's not for you to judge **[C]** from all this kind of stuff
[Am] I'm only half of what you **[D]** see

But if **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would notice me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would wait for me
If **[G]** I were **[C]** you I would easily **[Am]** hold me
And **[C]** say it's all gonna be O-**[G]**K **[C] [G] [C]**

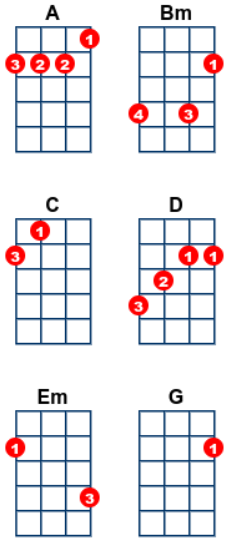
It's all gonna be O-**[G]**K **[C] [G]**

If It Be Your Will

artist:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs capo2

Thanks to k9f100 on Ultimate Guitar



[A] [A]
[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that I speak no [Bm] more
[D] And my voice be [Em] still [G] as it was be-[D]fore
[Bm] I will speak no [A] more, I [Bm] shall abide un-[A]til
[G] I am spoken [D] for if it [A] be your will [A]

[D] If it be your [Em] will [C] that a voice be [Bm] true
[D] From this broken [Em] hill [G] I will sing to [D] you
[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

[D] [Em] [C] [Bm]
[D] [Em] [G] [D]

[Bm] From this broken [A] hill all your [Bm] praises they shall [A] ring
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] let me sing [A]

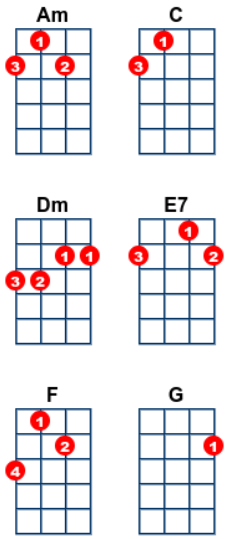
[D] If it be your [Em] will, [C] if there is a [Bm] choice
[D] Let the rivers [Em] fill, [G] let the hills re-[D]joice
[Bm] Let your mercy [A] spill on all these [Bm] burning hearts in [A] hell
[G] If it be your [D] will to [A] make us well [A]

[D] And draw us [Em] near, [C] and bind us [Bm] tight
[D] All your children [Em] here [G] in their rags of [D] light
[Bm] In our rags of [A] light [Bm] all dressed to [A] kill
[G] And end this [D] night if it [A] be your will [A]
If it be your [D] will

If It Hadn't Been For Love

artist:Adele writer:Chris Stapleton, Michael Henderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJQlL1lFWL8&t=128s capo 3



Intro [Am] 8 beats

Thanks to Andrew Parker

[Am] Never woulda hitchhiked to Birmingham
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda run through the blindin' rain
[F] Without one dollar to my name
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[Am] Never woulda seen the trouble that I'm in
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Woulda been gone like a wayward wind
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Nobody knows it better than me, [F] I wouldn't be wishing I was free
[Am] If it hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

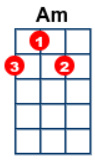
[Am] Never woulda gone to that side of town
If it hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda took a mind to track her down
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44, [F] Put myself behind a jailhouse door
If it [Am] hadn't been, if it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] against my [C] will
At [C] least I [G] know she's [Dm] lying [Am] still
[C] Four cold [G] walls [Dm] without [C] parole
[C] Lord, have [G] mercy [Dm] on my [Am] soul

[Am] Never woulda hitch hiked to Birmingham
If it been for love
[Am] Never woulda caught the train to Louisian'
If it [F] hadn't been for love
[Am] Never woulda loaded up a .44
[F] Put myself behind a jail house door
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love
[Am] If it hadn't been
If it [E7] hadn't been for [Am] love

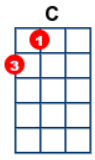
If It Makes You Happy

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

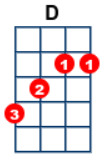


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dyihQtBes1I

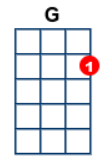
[G] [C] [G] [C]



I've been [G] long, [C] a long way from [G] here [C]
[G] I Put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
[G] And drank til I was thirsty a-[C]gain
We went [G] searching.. [C] through thrift store [G] jungles [C]
Found [G] Geronimo's rifle, [C] Marilyn's lipstick
And [G] Benny Goodman's corset and [C] pen



[C] Well, O.K. I made this [D] up, I [C] promised you I'd never give [D] up



If it makes you [Am] happy [C], it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy [C]
Then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

You get [G] down, [C] real low [G] down [C]
You [G] listen to Coltrane, [C] derail your own train
Well [G] who hasn't been there befo[C] re?
I come [G] round.. a-[C]round the [G] hard [C] way
Bring you [G] comics in bed, scrape the [C] mould off the bread
And [G] serve you french toast a-[C]gain

[C] Well, O.K. I still get [D] stoned, [C] I'm not the kind of girl you'd take [D] home

If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

Oh, We've been [G] far, [C] far away from [G] here [C]
We [G] put on a poncho, [C] played for mosquitos
[G] And everywhere in be-[C]tween

[C] Well, all right we get a-[D]long, [C] so what if right now everything's [D] wrong?

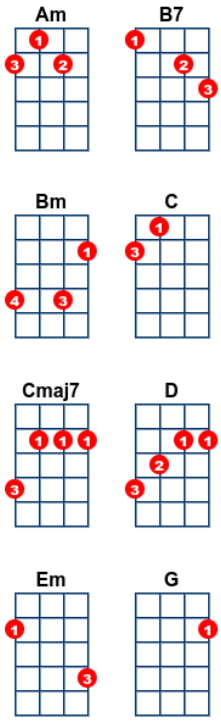
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] it can't be that [G] bad [D]
If it makes you [Am] happy, [C] then why the hell are you so [G] sad [C] [G] [C]

[G] [C] [G]

If Loving You Is Wrong

artist:Luther Ingram writer:Homer Banks, Raymond E. Jackson, Carl Mitchell Hampton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvJj7SN9EWI



[Em] [G] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [Cmaj7] [Bm]
[Em] [G] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [Cmaj7] [Bm]
[Am] [B7]

If **[Em]** loving you is wrong I don't **[G]** wanna be right
If **[Cmaj7]** being right means being without you
I'd **[Am]** rather live a **[Bm]** wrong doing **[C]** life. **[Bm]**
Your **[Em]** mama and daddy say it's a shame
Its a **[G]** down right disgrace
But as **[Cmaj7]** long as I got you by my side
Then I don't **[Am]** care what your **[Bm]** people **[C]** say **[Bm]**

Your **[Am]** friends tell you it's no future
In **[Em]** lovin' a married man
If **[Am]** I can't see you when I want
Then I'll **[Em]** see you when I can

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

[Em] Am I wrong to fall
So **[G]** deeply in love with you
[Cmaj7] Knowing I got a wife and two little children
[Am] depending **[Bm]** on me **[C]** too **[Bm]**
Am I **[Em]** wrong to hunger
For the **[G]** gentleness of your touch
[Cmaj7] Knowing I got someone else at home
That **[Am]** needs me **[Bm]** just as **[C]** much **[Bm]**
And **[Am]** are you wrong to give your love
[Em] To a married man
And **[Am]** am I wrong for tryin' to hold on.
To the **[Em]** best thing I ever had

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

[Em] [D] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Bm] [C] [Bm]

And **[Am]** are you wrong to give your love
[Em] To a married man
And **[Am]** am I wrong for tryin' to hold on
To the **[Em]** best thing I ever had

> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right
> If **[C]** loving you is wrong I don't **[Em]** wanna be right

Fade to end

[Em] I don't wanna be right
If it **[C]** means being without you
[Em] I don't wanna be right
If it **[C]** means sleeping alone tonight
[Em] I don't wanna be right
If **[C]** lovin' you is wrong
[Em] I don't wanna be right ....

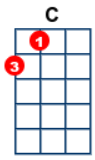
If My Nose Was Running Money

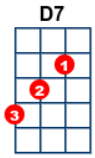
artist:Aaron Wilburn writer:Mike Carr and Mike Hammonds

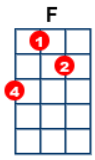
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gmGXIFTmAV0 Capo 4, 150 secs in

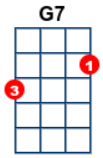
Got some extra verses based on Moron Brothers

Thanks to John Arkinstall for this very funny song









[C] You ask me if I loved you **[F]** and if my love is **[C]** true
Well if I were a rich man **[D7]** here is what I'd **[G7]** do
I'd **[C]** buy you a diamond ring and a **[F]** new fur coat or **[C]** two
If my nose was running money I'd **[G7]** blow it all on **[C]** you

If my nose was running money I'd **[F]** blow it all on **[C]** you
I'd buy you a Cadilac a **[D7]** new Mercedes **[G7]** too
I'd **[C]** build you a mansion **[F]** upon that mountain **[C]** top
If my nose was running money but **[G7]** honey, it's **[C]** snot!

If my nose was running money you'd **[F]** have anything you **[C]** please
Anytime you wanted cash **[D7]** all I'd have to do is **[G7]** sneeze
Honey **[C]** you'd win the lottery **[F]** when I have a cold or **[C]** flu
If my nose was running money I'd **[G7]** blow it all on **[C]** you

It's a **[F]** booger of a problem I've **[C]** got
I wish my nose was running money but it's **[G7]** snot!
I'd **[C]** buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or **[C]** two
If my nose was running money **[G7]** I'd blow it all on **[C]** you

If my nose was running money let me **[F]** tell you what I'd **[C]** do
I'd buy you a John Deere tractor and we'd get rid of **[D7]** that old gray **[G7]** mule
I'd **[C]** carry you down to the store and buy you a **[F]** brand new pair **[C]** shoes
And you not have to be plowing bare footed **[G7]** the way you always **[C]** do

If my nose was running money we could **[F]** have anything we **[C]** please
Any time you wanted cash all I'd **[D7]** have to do is **[G7]** sneeze
Why **[C]** we'd be living high on the hog and the **[F]** hog wouldn't be so **[C]** lean
If my nose was running money honey we'd be **[G7]** rollin' in the **[C]** green

If my nose was running money you'd **[F]** have anything you **[C]** please
Anytime you wanted cash **[D7]** all I'd have to do is **[G7]** sneeze
Honey **[C]** you'd win the lottery **[F]** when I have a cold or **[C]** flu
If my nose was running money I'd **[G7]** blow it all on **[C]** you

It's a **[F]** booger of a problem I've **[C]** got
I wish my nose was running money but it's **[G7]** snot!
I'd **[C]** buy you a diamond ring a new fur coat or **[C]** two
If my nose was running money **[G7]** I'd blow it all on **[C]** you

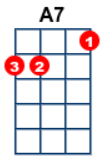
Slowing

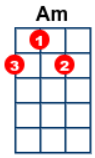
If my nose was running money honey **[G7]** I'd blow it all on **[C]** you

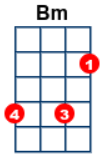
If Not For You

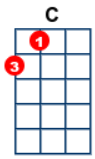
artist:George Harrison writer:Bob Dylan

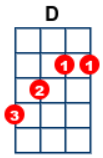
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W5J23P_8EYI

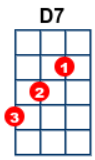


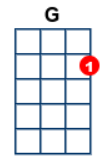












If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
Babe, I couldn't even [G] find the door [D] [C]
I couldn't even [G] see the floor [D] [C]
I'd be sad and [Am] blue
If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

If not for [G] you [D] [C]
Babe the night would see me [G] wide awake [D] [C]
The day would surely [G] have to break [D] [C]
It would not be [Am] new
If Not For You [G] [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

If Not For You my [G] sky would fall,
[D7] rain would gather [G] too.
[C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
I'd be [A7] lost If Not For [D7] You [D7]// [Bm]

[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
If Not For [G] You [D] [C]

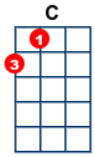
If Not For You my sky [G] would fall,
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[C] without your love I'd be [G] nowhere at all,
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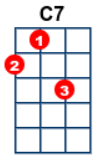
[D7] If Not For [G] You [D] [C]
The winter would [G] hold no spring [D] [C]
Couldn't hear a [G] robin sing [D] [C]
I just wouldn't have a [Am] clue
If Not For [G] You [D] [C] [G] [D] [C]

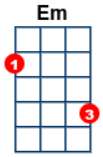
If Paradise Is Half As Nice

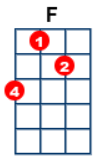
artist:Amen Corner writer: Lucio Battisti, Jack Fishman

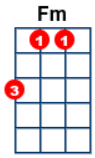
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=foTwWg1CyWU

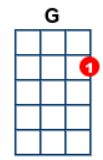


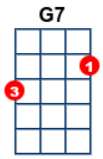












[C] La la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]
If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

If [C] paradise is [Em] half as nice as [C7] heaven
that you [F] take me to
[Fm] Who needs para-[C]dise, I'd rather have [G] you.
Oh, yes, I'd [G7] rather have you.
La [C] la la la [Em] La la la la [C7] La la la la
[F] La la la [Fm] La la la la la [C] La la la la [G] la [G7]

They say para-[C]dise is up in the [Em] stars,
but I needn't [C7] sigh because it's so [F] far,
cause I know it's [Fm] worth, a heaven on [C] earth,
for me, where you [G] are.

fading

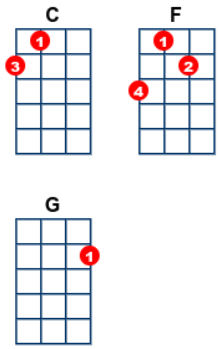
A look from your [C] eyes, a touch of your [Em] hand,
and I seem to [C7] fly to some other [F] land.
When you are a-[Fm]round, my heart always [C] pounds,
just like a brass [G] band.

If This Is It

artist:Newton Faulkner writer:Adam Argyle, Newton Faulkner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFdF8G30c8o

Thanks to Andy Carnahan



[C] (to build rhythm)

[C] No one move, no one speak
Please don't say that it's just [F] me, it's not just [C] me,
And even though I won't forget
Just don't want this to end just [F] yet,
not just [C] yet

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

[C] If this is it, all we have, I know I've done all I [F] can
If this is [C] it
And we can't stop and start again
We can't fast forward to the [F] end
If this is [C] it

[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back
And I can [C] take the slings and stones and fire
Because I know you'll make it all worthwhile
And every [F] time I fold, dissolve I'm lying on the [C] ground
You drag me up again, and [G] again
Oh please come back [F] again
Oh please come back [C] again

And I'm so scared, I might forget
Just don't want this to end just yet [F] , not just [C] yet

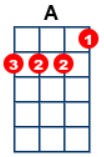
[C] But if I had one chance to freeze time
And stand still and soak in everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]
If I had one night with sunshine
Could break through and show you everything [F]
I'd choose right now [C]

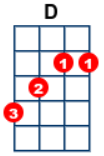
Before the [G] fears that I once had start coming [F] back [C] again

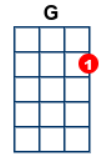
If Wishes Were Fishes

artist:Eric Bogle writer:Eric Bogle

Eric Bogle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEY9kA3OYNE Capo on 2







I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

I [D] wish I was young again, my [G] song still be sung again,
The [D] sweet tunes of my life have gone sour and off [A] key;
[D] Writin' my tired old rhymes, [G] tryin' to turn back time,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

Chorus:
If [G] wishes were [A] fishes, I [D] know where I'd [G] be,
[D] Casting my net in the dark rolling [A] sea;
And [G] if my net's [A] empty when it [D] comes back to [G] shore,
I'll [D] throw it away and go fishing [D] no [A] more.

I [D] wish I could care again, [G] reach out and share again,
[D] Mend what's been broken and let it run [A] free;
The [D] older I get it seems, more [G] wishin' takes the place of dreams,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea

Instrumental of verse

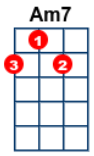
Chorus

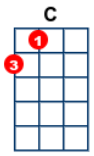
I [D] wish I was home again, [G] home in my heart again,
It's [D] been a long time since my heart talked to [A] me.
[D] Wastin' my precious days, [G] wishin' my life away,
If [D] wishes were fishes, we'd all cast [A] nets in the [D] sea.

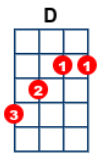
If You Could Read My Mind

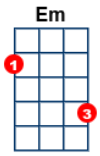
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

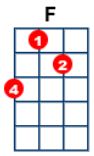
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jqMG3VR5PP4 Capo 2

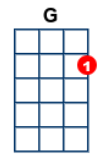


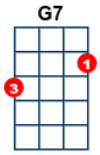












[G] If you could read my mind love, **[F]** what a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an old time movie, **[F]** about a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark or a **[C]** fortress strong
With **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet - you **[C]** know that ghost is **[G]** me
And **[C]** I will never **[G]** be set free
As **[Am7]** long as I'm a **[D]** ghost that you can't **[G]** see

[G] If I could read your mind love, **[F]** what a tale your thoughts could tell
[G] Just like a paperback novel, the **[F]** kind that drugstores sell
[G] When you reach the part **[C]** where the heartaches come
The **[D]** hero would be **[Em]** me but **[C]** heroes often **[G]** fail
And **[C]** you won't read that **[G]** book again
[Am7] because the ending's **[D]** just too hard to **[G]** take

[G7] I'd walk away like a **[C]** movie star,
who gets **[D]** burned in a three way **[Em]** script
[C] Enter number **[G]** two: a **[C]** movie queen to **[G]** play the scene
Of **[Am7]** bringing all the **[D]** good things out in **[G]** me,
[C] but for now love, let's be **[G]** real
I **[C]** never thought I could **[G]** act this way,
and I've **[Am7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
[C] I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong,
But the **[Am7]** feeling's gone and I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back

[G] If you could read my mind love, **[F]** what a tale my thoughts could tell
[G] Just like an old time movie, **[F]** about a ghost from a wishing well
[G] In a castle dark or a **[C]** fortress strong with **[D]** chains upon my **[Em]** feet
But **[C]** stories always **[G]** end. And **[C]** if you read be**[G]**tween the lines
You'll **[Am7]** know that I'm just **[D]** trying to under**[G]**stand
the **[C]** feelings that you **[G]** lack

[C] I never thought I could **[G]** feel this way,
and I've **[Am7]** got to say that I **[D]** just don't get it
[C] I don't know where **[G]** we went wrong **[Am7]** but the feeling's gone
And I **[D]** just can't get it **[G]** back

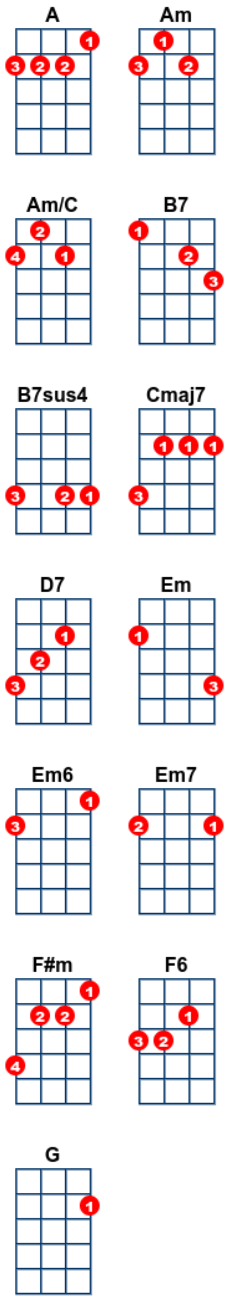
If You Go Away

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y Capo on 2

Some lovely chords - but not simple to play! See alt version fopr simpler chords

[Em] [Em7] [Em6] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7sus4] [B7]



If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] day
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] sail on the [Em6] sun,
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way! [B7sus4] [B7]

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déja,
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll [Em7] make you a [Em6] night
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll [Em7] ride on your [Em6] touch,
I'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,
[B7] Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F6]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7] way! [B7sus4] [B7]

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

[NC] Please, don't go away!

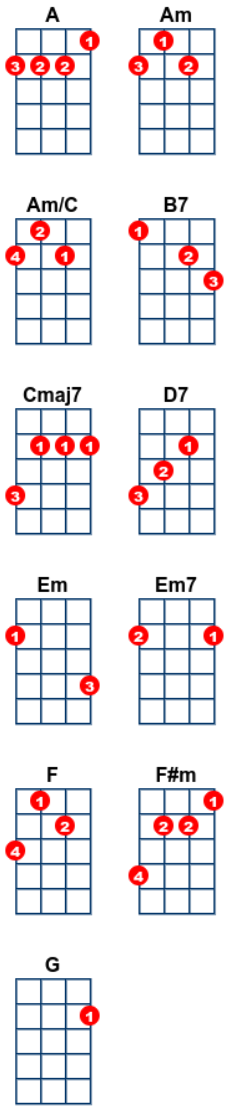
If You Go Away - alt

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wyCVxPEPx5Y Capo on 2

Simpler version of song

[Em] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [F#m] [B7]



If you go a-[Em]way ...on this summer day,
Then you [Am] might as well take the sun away,
All the [D7] birds that flew ...in the summer sky,
When [G] our love was new, and our hearts were high,
When the [Am/C] day was young, and the [B7] night was long,
And the [Em] moon stood still ...for the [Em7] nightbird's song,
If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, ...if you [Em] go away!

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] day
Like no day has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on the [A] sun,
We'll talk to the [D7] trees, and worship the [G] wind,
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way!

Ne me quitte [Em] pas, il faut oublier,
Tout peut [Am] s'oblier, qui s'enfuit déja,
Oubli-[D7]er le temps ...des malentendus,
Et le [G] temp perdu, a savoir comment,
Oubli-[Am/C]er ces heures ...qui tuai-[B7]ent parfois,
A [Em] coups de pourquoi ...le [Em7] couer du Bonheur,
Ne me [Am/C] quitte pas, ne me [B7] quitte pas,
Ne me quitte [Em] pas! [A] [Em]

But, ...if you [Em] stay, I'll make you a [A] night
Like no night has [B7] been, or will be a-[Em]gain,
We'll [B7] ride on the [Em] rain, we'll sail on your [A] touch,
We'll talk to your [D7] eyes, that I love so [G] much,
Then, if you [Em] go, I'll under-[F]stand,
Leave me just [F#m] enough love to [B7] hold in my [Em] hand,
If you go a-[G]way, if you go a-[Am]way,
If you go a-[B7]way!

If you [Em] go away, as I know you must,
There'll be [Am] nothing left in this world to trust,
Just an [D7] empty room, full of empty space,
Like the [G] empty look ...I see on your face,
[Am/C] Oh, I'd have been the [B7] shadow of your shadow,
[Em] If it might have [Em7] kept me by your side,
...If you [Am/C] go away, if you [B7] go away, if you go a-[Em]way!

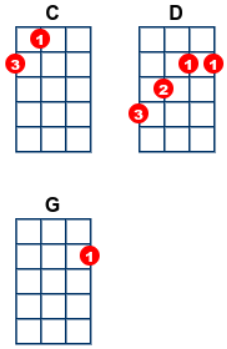
[NC] Please, don't go away!

If You Gotta Go, Go Now

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1Tl2cVeCbY

Thanks to Dave Bennett



[G] Listen to me, [C] baby
[G] I'm tryin to make you [C] see
[G] That I want to be with [C] you, girl
[D] If you want to be with me

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I am just a [C] poor boy, baby
[G] Trying to con-[C]nect
[G] But I don't want you [C] thinking
That I [D] ain't got any respect

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I'm not tryin to [C] question you
To [G] take part in any [C] quiz
It's [G] just that I don't have a [C] watch
And [D] you keep asking me what time it is

[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

[G] I don't want to make you [C] give
Any [G] thing you never gave be [C] fore
It's [G] just that I'll be sleeping [C] soon
And [D] it'll be too dark for you to find the door

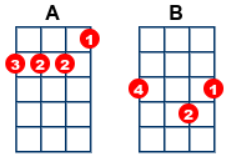
[D] But if you got to [G] go [C] [G]
[C] It's [G] alright [C] [G]
[G] But if you got to [C] go, go [G] now
Or [G] else you gotta [D] stay all [G] night [C] [G]

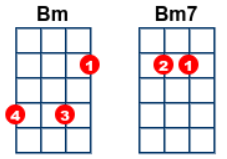
If You Leave Me Now

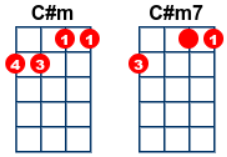
artist:Chicago writer:Peter Cetera

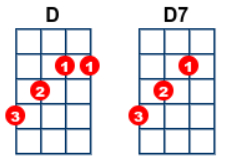
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cYTmfieE8jI Capo 2

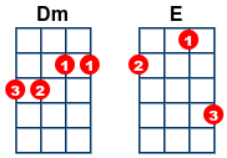
Thanks Huub Meertens for most of this

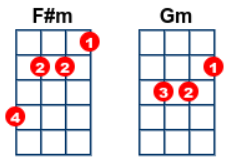












[A]
If you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go
And if you [A] leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the very [C#m] heart of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] girl, I just [E] want you to [A] stay

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find
[F#m] How could we [D] let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]
[D7] We've come to far to [Gm]leave it all be-[D]hind
[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E] all this [A] way?
When to-[C#m7] morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret the [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

[A] [F#m] [C#m] [C#m]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A] [A]

[D7] A love like ours is [Gm] love that's hard to [D] find
[F#m] How could we [D]let it [E] slip a-[A]way? [Bm7] [C#m7]
[D7] We've come to far to [Gm] leave it all be-[D]hind
[F#m] How could we [D] end it [E]all this [A] way?
When to-[C#m7]morrow comes and we'll [F#m] both regret [Bm] things we said to-[Dm]day

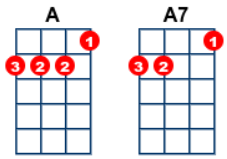
If you [A]leave me now, you'll [F#m] take away the biggest [C#m] part of me
Ooo, ooo, ooo, [F#m] ooo, [B] no, baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]

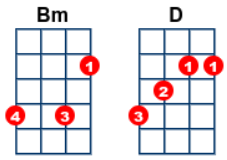
[F#m] Oooo [B] girl, I just [E] got to have you [A] by my side [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] Oooo [B] no baby [E] please don't [A] go [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] Oooo [B] mama, I just [E] got to have your [A] lovin' [F#m] [B] [E] [A]
[F#m] [B] [E] [A]

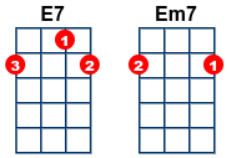
If You Love Me

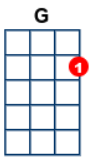
artist:Van Morrison, B.B. King writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J3ztZiIFJ40 Capo 1









[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

If you [D] love me [Bm]
[G] You will [A] give your [D] heart [Bm] [G]
Why [A] should we be a-[D] part [Bm] [G]
[A] If you [D] love me [G] [D] [A]

[A] If you [D] love me [Bm] [G]
[G] If you will [A] know the [D] truth [Bm] [G]
[G] I wasn't [A] born to [D] lose [Bm] [G]
[A] And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
'Cause I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

play instrumental twice

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A]

[Em7] Affinity [A] and communi-[D]cation [Bm]
That [Em7] makes re-[A]ali-[D]ty
[Em7] Under-[A]standing is the first [D] thing [Bm]
[E7] It means so much to [A7] me

If I [D] love you [Bm] [G]
I will [A] find the [D] key [Bm] [G]
If it's [A] meant to [D] be [Bm] [G] [A]
And I [D] love you [G] [D] [A]

[D] [Bm] [G] [A] x3
[D] [G] [D] [A] x3

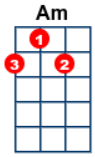
[D]

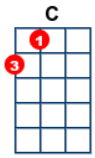
If You Love Me - Let Me Know

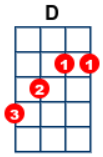
artist:Olivia Newton John writer:John Rostill

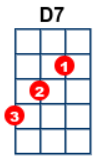
written by John Rostill
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZGsZCYEjUrw But in F

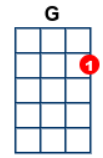
Thanks Roy Shaw

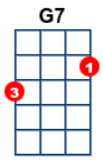












[G] You came when I was happy in your sunshine
I grew to love you [G7] more each passing [C] day
Before too long I built my world a-[G]round you
And I [Am] prayed you'd love e-[D7]nough of me to [G] stay [G7]

If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G]day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

[D] [D7] [C] [G]

[G] The arms that open wide to hold me closer
The hands that run their [G7] fingers through my [D7] hair
The [C] smile that says hello it's good to [G] see you
Any-[Am]time I turn a-[D]round to find you [D7] there

It's [G] this and so much more that make me love you
What else can I [G7] do to make you [C] see
You know you have whatever's mine to [G] give you
But a [Am] love affair for [D] one can never [G] be

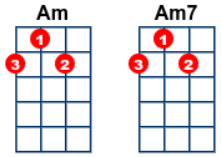
If you [C] love me let me know
If you [G] don't then let me go
I can't [D] take another minute of a [G] day without you in it
[G7] If you [C] love me let it be if you [G] don't then set me free
Take the [D] chains away that keep me loving [C] you [G]

[C] [G] Take the [D] chains away that [D7] keep me loving [C] you [G]

If You Love Me Really Love Me

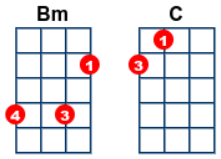
artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edith Piaf

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQdRPh3kJVk

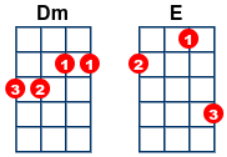


[Am] [F] [G]

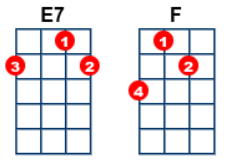
If the [C] sun should [E7] tumble from the [Am] skies [Am7]
If the [F] sea should suddenly run [Dm] dry [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G]

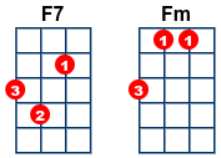


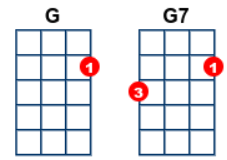
If it [C] seems that [E] everything is [Am] lost [Am7]
I will [F] smile and never count the [Dm] cost [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G7] I, won't [C] care



Shall I [Am] catch a [E7] shooting [Am] star?
Shall I [Am] bring it [E7] where you [Am] are?
If you [F7] want me to I [E7] will [F] [E]
You can [Dm] set me [G] any [C] task
[F] I'll do [Bm] any-[E]thing you [Am] ask
If you'll [F] only say you [F7] love me [E] still [G]







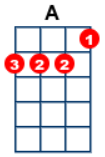
When at [C] last our [E7] life on earth is [Am] through [Am7]
I will [F] share eternity with [Dm] you [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] hap-[Am]pen, I won't [Dm] care [G7]
If you [C] loo-[E7]ove me, [F] really love [Fm] me
Let it [C] happen, [Am] darling [Dm] I---[G] I

[NC] Won't care [C] [F] [C]

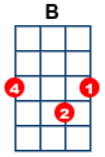
If You Want The Rainbow

artist:Norah Jones writer:Oscar Levant

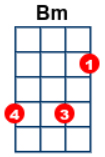
Les DeRose cover https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ok2yzx0shKE
(Capo on 1st fret to play along)



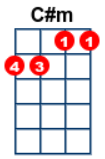
[A] Take your share of trouble,
face it and [Dm] don't com[A]plain
[A] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.



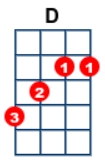
[A] Happiness comes double after a [E7] little [A] pain
If you [B] want the rainbow,
you [Dm] must have the [A] rain.



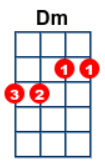
What if your [D] love affair should break up,
[Dm] as they sometimes will
[A] When you kiss and make up,
[B] boy what a [E7] thrill! [A] [E7]



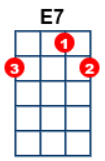
[A] Sadness ends in gladness, [Bm] showers are not in [A] vain
[F#m] If you [A] want the [B] rainbow,
you [F#m] must [E7] have the [A] rain.

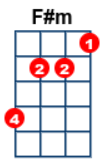


Take your [C#m] share of [A] trouble,
[D] face it and [A] dont complain
[F#m] If you want the [B] rainbow,
you [Dm] must have [E7] the [A] rain.



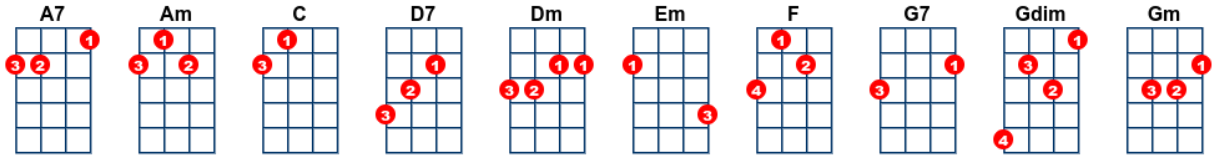
Repeat ?





If You Were The Only Girl In The World

artist:Dick Haymes and the Song Spinners writer:Nat D. Aye
, Clifford Grey



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LCUyMho744g (Bb)

If [C] you were the [A7] only [D7] girl in the world
And [G7] I were the only [C] boy, [Gdim] [G7]
[C] Nothing else would matter in the [Dm] world [G7] today;
[G7] We could go on loving in the [C] same old way.
A [C] Garden of [A7] Eden [D7] just made for two,
With [G7] nothing to mar our [C] joy. [Gdim] [G7]

[Am] I would say such [Em] wonderful things to you;
[F] There would be such [C] wonderful [Gm] things to [A7] do,
If [Dm] you were the only [Em] girl [Am] in the [A7] world,
And [D7] I were the [G7] only [C] boy. [G7]

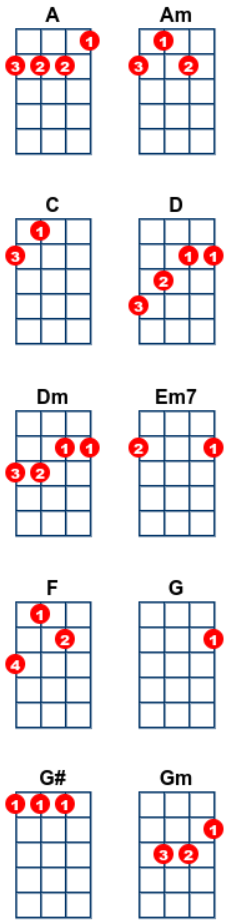
repeat whole song

If You Were the Only Girl in the World - Alt

artist:Johnny Kidd And The Pirates writer:Nat D. Ayer with lyrics by Clifford Grey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y-9lXH8OzlI Capo 3

No key change in this version



[C] The only [G] girl -- [C] the [G] only boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]
[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]
[F] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to [F] do
I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things [Am] to you.
If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy.

[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

[C] If you were the [A] only [D] girl [A] in the [D] world
and [G] I were the only [C] boy [G]
[C] Nothing else would [Am] matter in this [Dm] world today
[G] we'd go on loving in the [C] same old [G] way.

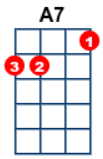
A [C] Garden of [A] Eden [D] just made for two,
with [G] nothing to mar our [C] joy [G] [Em7]
[C] There would [Am] be such [C] wonderful [G] things [Em7] to [F] do
I would say [Gm] such wonderful [G] things to [Am] you.
If [D] you were the [G#] only [C] girl in the [Am] world
and [D] I were the [G] only [C] boy

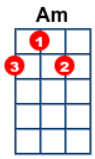
[C] The only [G] girl -- the [C] only [G] boy

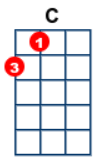
If You're a Viper

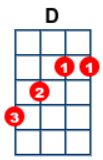
artist:Neil Hopper writer:Stuff Smith

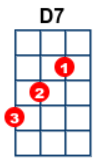
Stuff Smith (1909-1967) , Neil Hopper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE3Unt-5Ryc
Thanks to the wonderful Jazzy Lemon and Neil Hopper: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/

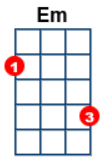


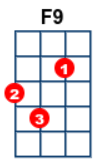


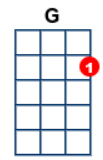


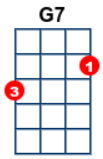












Intro: **[G] [Em] [Am] [D]** x2

[G] Dream about a **[Em]** reefer **[Am]** five feet **[D7]** long
[G] It's mighty **[Em]** mezz but **[Am]** not too **[D7]** strong
[G] You'll be **[G7]** high, but **[C]** not for **[F9]** long
[G] If **[D]** you're a **[G]** viper

[G] I'm the **[Em]** king of **[Am]** every**[D7]**thing
[G] Gotta be **[Em]** high before **[Am]** I can **[D7]** swing
[G] Light a **[G7]** tea and **[C]** let it **[F9]** be
[G] If **[D]** you're a **[G]** viper

[G7] When your **[D]** throat gets **[G]** dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is **[D7]** dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And **[D]** (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

[G] Then you **[Em]** know that you're **[Am]** body's **[D7]** spent.
[G] You don't **[Em]** care if you **[Am]** don't pay **[D7]** rent.
[G] Sky is **[G7]** high and **[C]** so am **[F9]** I
[G] If **[D]** you're a **[G]** viper

[G] I'm the **[Em]** king of **[Am]** every**[D7]**thing
[G] Gotta be **[Em]** high before **[Am]** I can **[D7]** swing
[G] Light a **[G7]** tea and **[C]** let it **[F9]** be
[G] If **[D]** you're a **[G]** viper

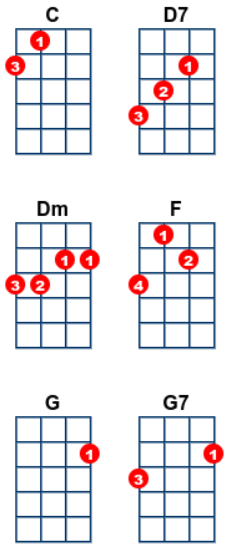
[G7] When your **[D]** throat gets **[G]** dry
[G7] And you know you're high
[C] And everything is **[D7]** dandy
[A7] Truck on down to the candy store
And **[D]** (STOP) bust your top on peppermint candy

Neil appears to be doing a run down from C#7 on 4th fret to A7 after doing the D7

If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor

artist:Ruby Murray writer:Shaun Glenville, Frank Miller

https:www.youtube.com/watch?TCueMl54FdQ Capo 4



[G] If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
If your **[F]** name is **[C]** Timothy or Pat
So **[D7]** long as you come from Ireland
There's a **[G]** welcome on the mat
If you **[C]** come from the mountains of **[D7]** Mourne
Or **[Dm]** Killarney's **[G7]** lakes so blue
We'll **[C]** sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
[G7] Whoever you are **[G]** you are one of us
If your **[C]** Irish **[G]** this is the place for **[C]** you

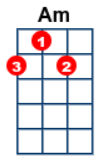
[G] If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
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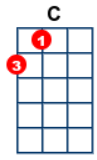
[G] If your **[C]** irish come into the **[D7]** parlor
There's a **[Dm]** welcome **[G]** there for **[C]** you
If your **[F]** name is **[C]** Timothy or Pat
So **[D7]** long as you come from Ireland
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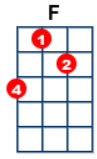
If You're Thinking Of Leaving, You Should

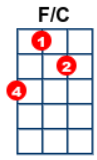
artist:Social Repose writer:Richard Michael

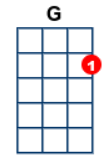
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qLkVTwyyqBg











[F/C] Hey there darling **[F/C]** you'll blink your life away And he'll be waiting here wishing you had stayed
[F/C] But if you stay here fearing the unknown
[F/C] You'll regret not being alone

[C] Hey there darling you'll **[G]** blink your life away
And **[Am]** he'll be waiting here wishing **[F]** you had stayed
But **[C]** if you stay here fearing **[G]** the unknown
You'll **[Am]** regret not being **[F]** alone

[Am] Travel far away, **[F]** see the world and say
[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to **[G]** be"
Leave a note less than **[C]** three **[G] [Am] [F]**

She'll **[C]** pack up her things at the **[G]** crack of dawn
[Am] All the road ahead goes **[F]** on and on
[C] Her father asks her
[G] "Please don't go?"
[Am] But there are things past this place she would **[F]** like to know

[C] Hey there darling you'll **[G]** blink your life away
And **[Am]** he'll be waiting here wishing **[F]** you had stayed
But **[C]** if you stay here fearing **[G]** the unknown
You'll **[Am]** regret not being **[F]** alone

[Am] Travel far away, **[F]** see the world and say
[Am] "Yes this is where I'd like to **[G]** be"
Leave a note less than **[C]** three **[G] [Am] [F]**

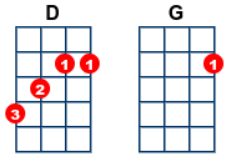
A **[C]** sense of wonder **[G]** kills her fear
[Am] Driving west to **[F]** disa-**[C]** ppear
Her **[C]** dreams grow brighter, they **[G]** spark and burn
[Am] She will never re-**[F]**turn

[C] Hey there darling you'll **[G]** blink your life away
And **[Am]** he'll be waiting here wishing **[F]** you had stayed
But **[C]** if you stay here fearing **[G]** the unknown
You'll **[Am]** regret not being **[F]** alone

[Am]* Travel far away, **[F]*** see the world and say
[Am]* "Yes this is where I'd like to **[G]*** be"
Leave a note less than **[C]*** three

Iko Iko

artist:"Sugar Boy" James Crawford writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson



Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this one ! - separated from Jambaliko
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM7imDuw-pY But in F (I think)

Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of G)

[G] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the [D] fire
My grandma told your grandma: "I'm gonna set your flag on [G] fire"
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] Look at my king all dressed in red, Iko iko un[D]day
I betcha five dollars he'll kill you dead, Jockamo fee na[G]né
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané, Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] My flag boy and your flag boy, were sittin' by the [D] fire
My flag boy told your flag boy: "I'm gonna set your tail on [G] fire!"
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[G] See that guy all dressed in green? Iko iko un[D]day
He's not a man, he's a lovin' machine, Jockamo fee na[G]né
[G] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un[D]day
Jockamo feeno ai nané Jockamo fee na[G]né

[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né
[D] Jockamo fee na[G]né

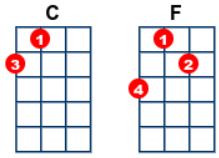
Iko Iko Bestie

artist:Justin Wellington writer:James Crawford, Barbara Hawkins, Rosa Hawkins and Joan Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t4nMWVE97Iw

Thanks to Karen Maxson

This is the Sanitised TikTok ver - no sex and drugs and rock and roll



Shaker: 1, 2, / 1, 2 / (then 2 bars of F)

[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Start my truck let's all jump in, here we go to-[C]gether
Nice cool breeze and big palm trees, I'll tell you life don't get no [F] better
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

[F] Shout out to the good time crew all across the [C] islands
Grab your shoes then we'll two-by-two and now we're shining' bright like [F] diamonds
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

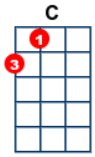
[F] My bestie and your bestie sit down by di [C] fire
My bestie say she wan' party so can we make these flames go [F] higher?
[F] Talkin' 'bout Hey now (hey now), Hey now (hey now), iko iko un-[C]day
Jockamo feeno ay na-ney Jockamo fee na-[F]ney

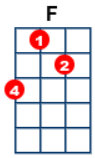
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney
[C] Jockamo fee na-[F]ney!

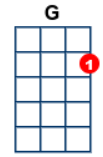
Illegal Smile

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ASr3d1ZCjSg
(a bit simplified)







[C] When I woke up this [G] morning, [F] things were lookin' [C] bad
[F] Seem like total [C] silence was the [G] only friend I [C] had
[G] Bowl of oatmeal [F] tried to stare me [C] down [F] and [C] won
And it was [G] twelve o'clock before I [F] realized
That I was [C] havin' [F] no [C] fun

Chorus:
But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun

Last [C] time I checked my [G] bankroll,
[F] It was gettin' [C] thin
Some[F]times it seems like the [C] bottom
Is the [G] only place I've [C] been
I [G] chased a rainbow [F] down a one-way [C] street - [F] dead [C] end
And [G] all my friends turned [F] out to be in[C]surance [F] sales[C]men

Chorus

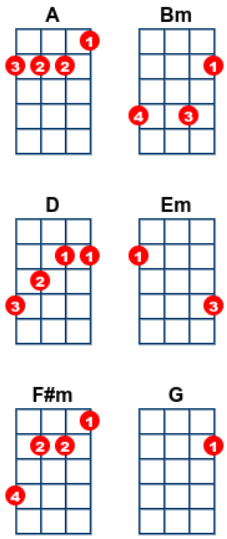
Well, I [C] sat down in my [G] closet with [F] all my over[C]alls
[F] Tryin' to get a[C]way
From all the [G] ears inside my [C] walls
I [G] dreamed the police [F] heard
Everything I [C] thought [F] what [C] then?
Well I [G] went to court
And the [F] judge's name [C] was [F] Hoff[C] man

But [G] fortunately I [C] have the key to es[F]cape re[G]ali[C]ty
And you may [F] see me tonight with an [C] illegal smile
It don't [G] cost very much, but it [C] lasts a long while
Won't you [F] please tell the man I didn't [C] kill anyone
No I'm [G] just tryin' to [F] have me some [C] fun
Well done, son of a gun, hot dog bun, Attila the Hun, my sister's a nun [F] [C]

Im A Rambler Im A Gambler

artist:Gordon Bok writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8VSylN2Q50 capo 2



[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[Em] [Bm] [D] [Em] [D] [Em]

I'm a **[D]** rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a **[G]** long way from **[A]** home
And the **[Bm]** people don't **[F#m]** like me
They can **[G]** leave me a-**[A]**lone

[D] [A] [D] [A]

I'll **[D]** eat when I'm hungry
[G] Drink when I'm **[A]** dry
And the **[Bm]** whiskey don't **[F#m]** kill me
I'll **[G]** live 'til I **[A]** die

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

If you **[D]** go down to Canso
Don't **[G]** go there for **[A]** long
For their **[Bm]** dark eyes are **[F#m]** pretty
But their **[G]** fingers are **[A]** long

They'll **[D]** anchor your drifting
In their **[G]** smiles and their **[A]** thighs
And their **[Bm]** tresses will **[F#m]** bind you
There's **[G]** gold in their **[A]** eyes

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[A] [G] [D] [A]

There's **[D]** changes in the ocean
[G] Changes in the **[A]** sea
There's **[Bm]** changes in my **[F#m]** true love
There's **[G]** no change in **[A]** me

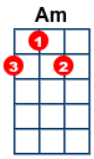
I'm a **[D]** rambler, I'm a gambler
I'm a **[G]** long way from **[A]** home
And the **[Bm]** people don't **[F#m]** like me
They can **[G]** leave me a-**[A]**lone

[D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [A]

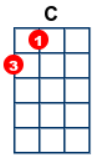
Imagine

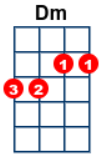
artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

John Lennon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkgkThdzX-8 But in B

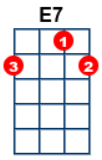


[C] Imagine there's no [F] heaven [C]
it's easy if you [F] try [C]
No Hell [F] below us [C]
above us only [F] sky
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people[F] [G] living for [G7] today

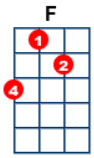




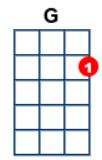
[C] Imagine there's no [F] countries, [C]
it isn't hard [F] to do [C]
nothing to kill or [F] die for [C] no religion [F] too
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F] [G] living life in [G7] peace You…
[F]

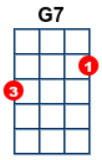


You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] be as one



[C] Imagine no po[F]ssessions [C]
I wonder if you [F] can [C]
no need for greed nor [F] hunger [C]
a brotherhood of [F] man
Imagine [Am] all the [Dm] people [F]
[G] sharing all the [G7] world You…[F]





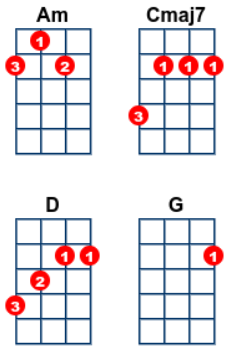
You may [G7] say I'm a [C] dreamer [E7] [F]
But I'm [G] not the only one [C] [E7] [F]
I hope [G] someday you'll [C] join us, [E7] [F]
And the [G] world will [C] live as one

In Between Days

artist:The Cure writer:Robert Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uu3TiqmQ9Ec Capo 2

Thanks to Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com



[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die
[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old it [G] made me want to [Cmaj7] cry

Go [G] on go on just [Cmaj7] walk away
Go [G] on go on your [Cmaj7] choice is made
Go [G] on go on and [Cmaj7] disappear
Go [G] on go on a-[Cmaj7]way from here

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so scared I [G] shivered like a [Cmaj7] child
[G] Yesterday a-[Cmaj7]way from you it [G] froze me deep in-[Cmaj7]side

Come [G] back come back don't [Cmaj7] walk away
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back today
Come [G] back come back why [Cmaj7] can't you see
Come [G] back come back come [Cmaj7] back to me

And I [Am] know I was wrong when I [D] said it was true
That it [Am] couldn't be me and be [D] her in between
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]
Without [G] you [Cmaj7] without [G] you [Cmaj7]

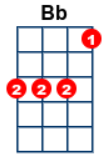
[G] [Cmaj7] [G] [Cmaj7]

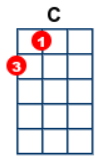
[G] Yesterday I [Cmaj7] got so old I [G] felt like I could [Cmaj7] die.....

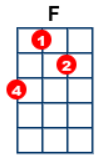
In My Hour Of Darkness

artist:Gram Parsons and Emmylou Harris writer:Emmylou Harris & Gram Parsons

Thanks Iain Glencross
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YGfSgeziN40







[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Once I knew a young man, went driving through the night
[C] Miles and miles without a word,
with [Bb] just his high-beam lights [F]
[Bb] Who'd have ever [F] thought they'd build
such a [Bb] deadly Denver bend [F]
[C] To be so strong, to take so long as [Bb] it would till the end [F]

[F] In my hour of darkness, In my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Another young man safely strummed his silver string guitar
And he [C] played to people everywhere, some [Bb] say he was a [F] star
But [Bb] he was just a [F] country boy, his [Bb] simple songs [F] confess
And the [C] music he had in him, so [Bb] very few [F] possess

[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

[F] Then there was an old man, kind and wise with age
And he [C] read me just like a book and he [Bb] never missed a [F] page
And I [Bb] loved him like my [F] father, and I [Bb] loved him like my [F] friend
And I [C] knew his time would shortly come but I [Bb] did not know just [F] when

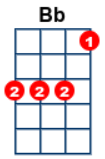
[F] In my hour of darkness, in my time of need
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

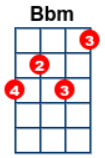
[C] Oh Lord grant me vision, [Bb] Oh Lord grant me [F] speed

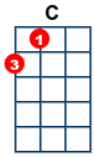
In My Life

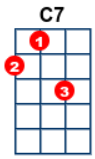
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

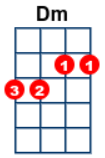
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=meo_Y72T5ZU (Capo on 4 to play along!)

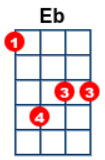


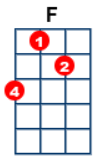


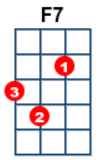


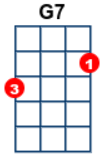












Intro: [F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7]

There are [F] places I'll re[Dm]member [F7]
All my [Bb] li[Bbm]fe though
[F] some have changed
Some forever not [Dm] for better [F7]
Some have [Bb] go[Bbm]ne and [F] some remain
All these [Dm] places had their [G7] moments

With [Eb] lovers and friends I [F] still can recall
Some are [Dm] dead and some are [G7] living
In [Bbm] my life I've [F] loved them all [F] [F] [C]

But of [F] all these friends and [Dm] lovers [F7]
There is [Bb] no [Bbm] one com[F]pares with you
And these memories lose their [Dm] meaning [F7]
When I [Bb] think of [Bbm] love as
[F] something new
Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection

For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

Instrumental:
[F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F] [F] [C] [Dm] [F7] [Bb] [Bbm] [F]

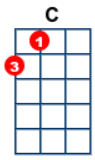
Though I [Dm] know I'll never lose [G7] affection
For [Eb] people and things that [F] went before
I [Dm] know I'll often stop and think [G7] about them
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more
In [Bbm] my life I'll [F] love you more

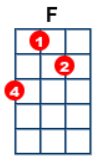
[F] [F] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

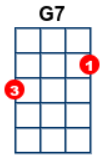
In My Liverpool Home

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Pete McGovern

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3lUl9HaFbN8







[C] [G7] [C]

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,
Me religion was Catholic, occu-[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."
"'Cause I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
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[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
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And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

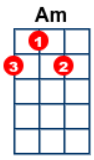
[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,
Mr Hitler threw at us every[C] thing that he had.
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man, "The Pier Head's still [C] there".

[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

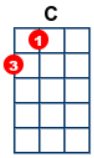
In My Veins

artist:Sally Patton writer:Andrew Belle

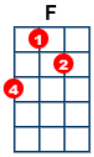
Andrew Belle
Sarah (Sally) Patton: https://youtu.be/DwohTmU0m9g (Capo on 1st to play along)
[Am] [F] [C] [G]



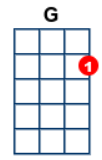
[Am] Nothing goes as [F] planned, [C] everything will [G] break
[Am] People say good[F]bye [C] in their own [G] special way
[Am] All that you rely [F] on and [C] all that you can [G] fake
[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning but [C] find you in the [G] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out



[Am] Everything will [F] change, [C] nothing stays the [G] same
[Am] Nobody here's [F] perfect [C] oh, but everyone's to [G] blame
[Am] Oh, all that you [F] rely on and [C] all that you can [G] save
[Am] Will leave you in the [F] morning and [C] find you in the [Am] day



[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

[Am] I cannot get [F] you out
([C] No, I cannot get [G] you out)
([Am] I cannot get [F] you out)
([C] No, I cannot get you [G] out)

[Am] Everything is [F] dark, it's [C] more than you can [G] take
[Am] But you catch a glimpse of [F] sun light
[C] Shining, [G] shining
[Am] Shining down on your [F] face
Your [C] face, Oh your [G] face

[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] Oh, you're [F] all I taste at [C] night inside of [G] my mouth
[Am] Oh, you [F] run away 'cause [C] I am not what [G] you found
[Am] Oh, you're [F] in my veins and [C] I cannot get [G] you out

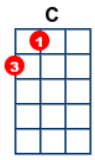
[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you out
[C] No, I cannot get [G] you out
[Am] No, I cannot get [F] you

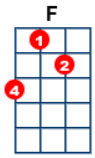
In Spite Of Ourselves

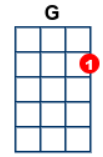
artist:John Prine, Iris Dement writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AIlQsRQNIqU

Guys and Gals - pretty obvious split - chorus together







[C] She don't like her eggs all runny
[C] She thinks a'crossin' her legs is funny
[F] She looks down her nose at money
She [C] gets it on like the Easter Bunny
[G] She's my baby, I'm her honey
I'm [G] never gonna let her go [C]

Well he [C] ain't got laid in a month of Sundays
I [C] caught him once and he was sniffin' my undies
He [F] ain't real sharp but he gets things done
[C] Drinks his beer like it's oxygen
But [G] he's my baby, and I'm his honey
I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes

[C] She thinks all my jokes are corny, [C] convict movies make her horny
[F] She likes ketchup on her scrambled eggs,
[C] Swears like a sailor when she shaves her legs
She [G] takes a lickin', and keeps on tickin'
I'm [G] never gonna let her [C] go

[C] Well he's [C] got more balls than a big brass monkey
He's a [C] wacked out weirdo and a lovebug junkie
[F] Sly as a fox, crazy as a loon
[C] Payday comes and he's a'howlin' at the moon
But [G] he's my baby, I don't mean maybe
I'm [G] never gonna let him [C] go

[C] In spite of our-[F]selves, we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds, honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
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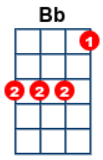
[C] In spite of our-[F]selves we'll [F] end up a'sittin' on a [C] rainbow
[C] Against all [G] odds honey, [G] we're the big door [C] prize
We're gonna [F] spite, our noses right off of our [C] faces
There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes

There won't be [C] nothin' but big old [G] hearts
Dancin' in our [C] eyes [F] [C]

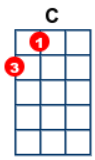
In The Air Tonight

artist:Phil Collins writer:Phil Collins

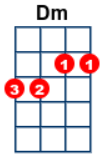
Phil Collins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YkADj0TPrJA
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...



[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..
oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] Oh lord...



[Dm] Well when you told me you were drowning...
[C] I would not lend a hand...
[Bb] I've seen your face before my friend...
[C] But I don't know if you kow who I am...
[Dm] But I was there and I saw what you did..
[C] Saw it with my own two eyes...
[Bb] So you can wipe off that grin...I know where you've been...
[C] It's all been a pack of lies...



[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
Oh [Dm] lord...

[Dm] Well I remember... I remember don't worry...
[C] How could I ever forget?
It's the [Bb] first time...and the last time we [C] ever met...
[Dm] But I know the reason why you keep this silence up...[C]
No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

Times 3

[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

No you don't fool me... [Bb] For the hurt doesn't show...
But the pain still grows.. Some [C] stranger to you and me...

Times 3

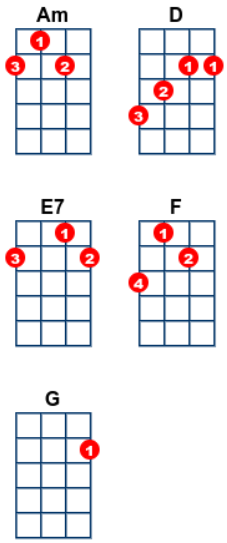
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I've been waiting for this [C] moment..for all my [Bb] life..oh [C] lord...
[Dm] I can feel it [C] coming in the air to-[Bb]night...oh [C] lord...

In The Backyard

artist:Hayseed Dixie writer:John Wheeler

Marc Cohn: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yH5TZlCMxaM

thanks for this to the great Martyn "EEK" Cooper



[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] Big Jimmy liked to drink enough whiskey
Am] to float a fast boat into town
[D] An' when he got to drinkin' that way
[Am] he liked to smack his Suzie around
But [F] late last Friday night [G] Lord
[Am] I guess she couldn't take no more
And when the [F] cops came to investigate the sound
She just [E7] pointed out the back door

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] When the police asked her what happened
[Am] Suzie said she didn"t have a clue
[D] She said he took his pistol to give it a clean,
[Am] and that's all she knew
[F] OH she cried tears that were [G] so sincere
[Am] 'til she was out of breath
while the [F] chief detective was writin' in his notebook
[E7] "accidental death"

[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [G] [Am]

[Am] He's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

[D] Well if you like to smack your woman
[Am] better heed these words my son
[D] Cause there's a whole lotta pretty women
[Am] gettin' pretty good with a gun
[F] OH you might think you got her [G] under control
[Am] You just might be surprised
[F] When your pretty little woman puts a 45 hole
[E7] right between your eyes!

[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard [G] bullet in his [D] head
[Am] he's layin' in the back yard (layin' in the back yard)
[Am] layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

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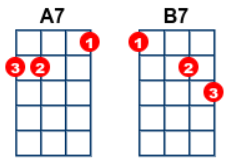
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead
[Am] Layin' in the back yard I [G] reckon that he's [D] dead

In The Country

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Hank Marvin, John Rostill, Brian Bennett, Bruce Welch

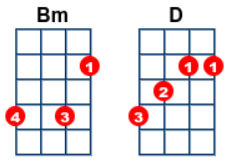
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1pXuQ_NcZ4

Thanks Chris Marshall

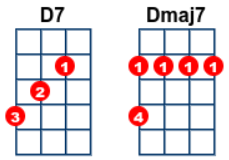


[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,

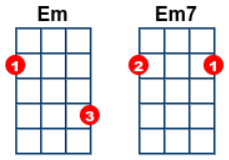
When the [D] world in which you're [Dmaj7] living
gets a [D7] bit too much to [B7] bear
And you [Em] need someone to lean on
When you [Em7] look there's no one [A7] there
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah



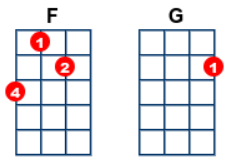
Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]



When you're [D] walking in the [Dmaj7] city
and you're [D7] feeling rather [B7] small
And the [Em] people on the sidewalk
seem to [Em7] form a solid [A7] wall
You're gonna [D] find me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah
[G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba, ba [D] Bah
[G] You're gonna [D] find me, [G]ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
way [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah



Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]



[D] Hurry, hurry, hurry, for the [F] time is slipping by
[D] You don't need a ticket, it be-[F]longs to you and [A7] I
Come out and [D] join me, [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah,
yeah [G] out in the [D] country [G] ba,ba,ba [D] Bah

Where the [D] air is [G] good and the [D] day is [G] fine
And the [D] pretty [G] girl has her [D] hand in [G] mine
And the [D] silver [G] stream is the [D] poor man's [Bm] wi--ne
In the [Em] country, in the [G] country [A7]

Repeat until bored!

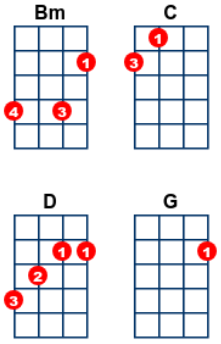
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah,
[D] Bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah, ba ba ba bah

In The Ghetto

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mac Davis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FJr0bilzhU Bb so capo 3

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



As the **[G]** snow flies - -
On a **[Bm]** cold and gray Chicago mornin'
A **[C]** poor little baby **[D]** child is born
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** mama cries
Cause if **[Bm]** there's one thing that she don't need
It's **[C]** another hungry **[D]** mouth to feed
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto)

People, don't you **[D]** understand
The child **[C]** needs a helping **[G]** hand
Or **[C]** he'll grow to be an **[D]** angry young man some **[G]** day
Take a look at **[D]** you and me,
Are we too **[C]** blind to **[G]** see?
[C] Do we simply **[Bm]** turn our heads
And **[C]** look the other **[D]** way - well the **[G]** world turns

And a **[Bm]** hungry little boy with a runny nose
[C] Plays in the street as the **[D]** cold wind blows
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** hunger burns
So he **[Bm]** starts to roam the streets at night
And **[C]** he learns how to steal and he **[D]** learns how to fight
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto)

Then one **[D]** night in desperation
A **[C]** young man breaks a-**[G]**way
He **[C]** buys a gun, **[Bm]** steals a car,
[C] Tries to run, but he **[D]** don't get far - and his **[G]** mama cries

As a **[Bm]** crowd gathers round an angry young man
[C] Face down on the street with a **[D]** gun in his hand
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - as her **[G]** young man dies,
On a **[Bm]** cold and gray Chicago mornin',
A-**[C]**nother little (slow down) baby **[D]** child is born
In the **[G]** ghetto (in the ghetto) - and his **[G]** mama cries
(in the ghetto - x 3)

In the Jailhouse Now

artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Jimmie Rodgers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p3L2qf3q-ok
[C] I had a friend named Ramblin' Bob
[C] who used to steal, gamble and rob
He thought he [C7] was the smartest guy in [F] town
[F] But I found out last Monday
[F] that Bob got locked up Sunday
They've [D] got him in the jailhouse way down-[G]town.[Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus:
[G7] He's in the jailhouse [C] now,
he's in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G] told him once or twice
[G] to stop playin' cards and shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

[C] Bob liked to play his Poker, Pinochle, Whist and Euchre
But shootin' dice [C7] was his greatest [F] game
[F] Well he got throw'd in jail, with nobody to go his bail
The [D] judge done said that he refused the [G] fine. [Gmaj7] [G7]

Chorus

[C] Well I went out last Tuesday, I met a girl named Susie
I said I was the [C7] swellest guy a-[F]round
[F] Well we started to spendin' my money,
[F] Then she started to callin' me honey
We [D] took in every cabaret in [G] town. [Gmaj7] [G7]

[G7] We're in the jailhouse [C] now,
We're in the jailhouse [F] now
I [G] told that judge right to his face,
[G] I don't like to see this place
We're in the jailhouse [C] now

[F] - [C] - [G] - [C]

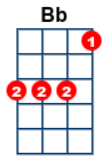
In The Jailhouse Now - Bogguss

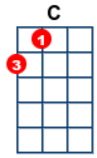
artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Jimmie Rodgers, Elsie McWilliams

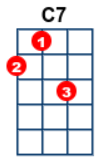
Tim Blake Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AhhHQtrRMfM Capo 3

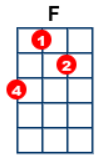
Thanks to Rhonda Edwards

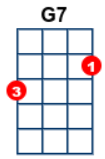
Sorry couldn't find an unrestricted YouTube of Bogguss on this











[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low **[Bb]** down
He was out tomcattin' one night when he got in a great big fight
And then a **[G7]** big policeman came and slapped him **[C]** down **[C7]**

He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice,
he's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

[F] Well, when I met Bill's old gal Sadie and she said, "Have you seen my baby?"
And I told her, he was downtown in the **[Bb]** can
Well, old Sadie she started fussin', she went down to the jailhouse a cussin'
She **[G7]** said, "I come down here to get my **[C]** man" **[C7]**

She's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; she's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
So **[C]** you can understand how little old Sadie got **[C7]** throwed in the can,
she's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

[F] Well I knew a man named Campbell; he'd cheat and steal and gamble
And I guess he tried most everything low **[Bb]** down
He was out tomcattin' one **[Bb]** night when he got in a great big fight
And then a **[G7]** big policeman came and slapped him **[C]** down **[C7]**
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice,
he's in the **[C]** jailhouse **[F]** now

[F] Well, old Bill broke out one day; I guess, he thought he get away
But at the railway station they took him by the **[Bb]** arm
The chief said, "I've come for you" and Bill said, "Now, this won't do"
[G7] Because Bill Campbell never was my **[C]** name

He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, old **[C]** Bill he broke out and all over town the fool **[C7]** walked about

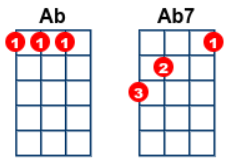
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now; he's in the jailhouse **[Bb]** now
Well, I **[C]** told him once or twice to quit drinkin' gin and **[C7]** shootin' dice
He's in the jailhouse **[F]** now **[C]** **[F]**

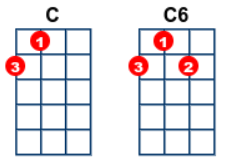
In The Mood

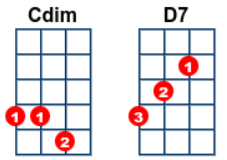
artist:Andrews Sisters, Glenn Miller Band writer:Wingy Manone , Andy Razaf , Jo Garland

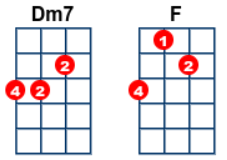
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gOuLfqLS5Mc But in Ab

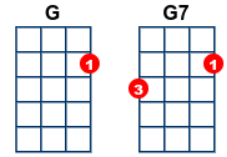
Thanks to DrummingMama on Ultimate Guitar - simplified though

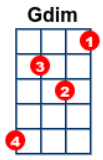












[C] [D7] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] Mister Whatchacallum watcha doin' tonight?
Hope you're in the mood because I'm feelin' just right.
[F] How's about a corner with a table for two,
[C] Where the music's mellow in some gay rendezvous.
[G7] There's no chance romancin' with the blue attitude,
[Dm7] You've got [C] to do some [F] dancin' to get [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

[C] Sister Whatchacallum that's a timely idea,
Something swingadilla would be good to my ear.
[F] Everybody must agree that dancin' has charms
[C] When you have that certain one you love in your arms.
[G7] Steppin' out with you will be a sweet interlude,
[Dm7] A buil[C]der-upper [F] that will put me [Ab7] in [G7] the [C6] mood.

[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] that's it I got it,[G7]
[C] In the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] your ear will spot [G7] it,
[C] in the mood, [Cdim] [Dm7] oh what a hot [G7] hit,
Be a-[G7]live and get [Gdim] the jive, you've got [G7] to [Ab7] lea-[G7]rn
[C] how.

[C] Hep, hep, hep, [Cdim] [Dm7] like a hep-[G7] per,
[C] pep, pep, pep, [Cdim] [Dm7] hot as a pep-[G7] per,
[C] Step, step, step,[Cdim] [Dm7] step like a step-[G] per,
[G7] We're muggin' and [Gdim] huggin', we're in [G7] the [Ab7] mo-[G7]od
[C] now.

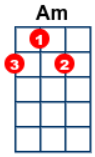
[C] Mister Whatchacallum all you needed was fun,
You can see the wonders that this evenin' has done.
[F] Your feet were so heavy till they hardly could move,
[C] Now they're light as feathers and you're right in the groove.
[G7] You were only hungry for some musical food,
[Dm7] You're [C] positively, [F] absolutely [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

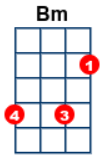
[C] Sister Whatchacallum I'm indebted to you,
It all goes to show what good influence can do.
[F] Never felt so happy and so fully alive,
[C] Seems that jam and jumpin' is a powerful jive.
[G7] Swing a roo has given me a new attitude,
[Dm7] My heart [C] is full of [F] rhythm and I'm [Ab] in [G] the [C6] mood.

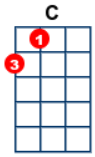
In The Morning

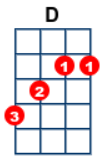
artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb

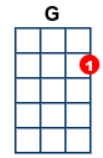
Thanks to Michael Doggett
The Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=elf110T9ck0











In the [G] morning, when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest,
You will find me at the [C] time I love the [G] best.
Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight,
Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights.
In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.

In the [G] daytime, I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore,
You will [G] find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor.
Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands,
In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands.
In the [Am] morning, [C] 'tis the morning of my [D] life.
[C] 'tis the morning of my [G] life.

In the [G] morning of my [Am] life,
The [C] minutes take so [D] long to drift [G] away.
Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life,
It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day.

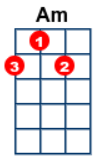
In the [G] evening I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon.
To the [G] top right hand corner of the [C] ceiling in my [G] room.
Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines,
Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines.
May I be [Am] yawning, [C] it is the morning of my [D] life
It is the [C] morning of my [G] life.
[G] In the morning. [G] In the morning. [G] In the morning.

In The Navy

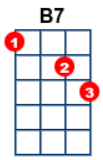
artist:The Village People writer:Jacques Morali, Henri Belolo, Victor Willis

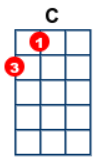
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y3p4e-htTHw Capo on 3

thanks to Mark Coburn

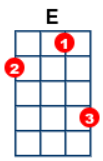


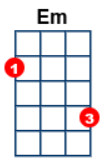
[Em] Where can you find pleasure, search the world for treasure,
learn science, technology?
[Am] Where can you begin to [G] make your dreams all come true
[C] on the land or on the [B7] sea?
[Em] Where can you learn to fly, play in sports or skindive,
study oceanography?
[Am] Sign up for the big band [G] or sit in the grand stand
[C] when your team and others [B7] meet.

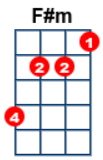




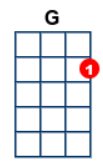
> In the [E] Navy, yes, you can sail the seven seas.
> In the [F#m] Navy, yes, you can put your mind at ease.
> In the Navy, come on now people, make a stand.
> In the [E] Navy, can't you see we need a [B7]hand.
> In the [E] Navy, come on, protect the motherland.
> In the [F#m] Navy, come on and join your fellow, man.
> In the Navy, come on, people, and make a stand.
> In the [E] Navy, in the [B7] Navy.
>
> [Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!







[Em] If you like adventure don't you wait to enter
the recruiting office fast.
[Am] Don't you hesitate, there [G] is no need to wait;
they're [C] signing up new seamen [B7] fast.
[Em] Maybe you are too young to join up today
but don't you worry 'bout the thing
[Am] for I'm sure there will be [G] always the good Navy
[C] protecting the land and [B7] sea.



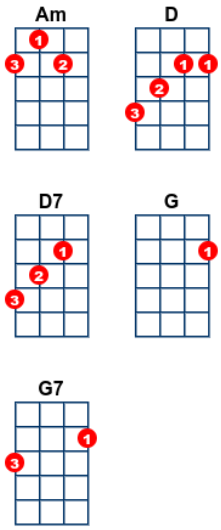
Chorus

[Em] They want you! They want you! They want you as a new recruit!
..But..but..but I'm afraid of water!
..hey..hey..look, men...
I get seasick even watching it on the TV!
[Em] They want You! - Oh my goodness!
[Em] They want you! - What am I gonna do in a submarine?
[Em] They want you! They want you!
In the [B7] Navy. [Em]

In The Quiet Morning

artist:Joan Baez writer:Mimi Fariña

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xX5pKIFbUCI capo 2



[G]

[G] In the quiet morning there was much despair
[G] And in the hours that followed no one could repair
[Am] That poor girl
[Am] Tossed by the tides of misfortune
[Am] Barely here to tell her tale
[Am] Rolled in on a sea of disaster
Rolled **[D]** out on a mainline **[D7]** rail

[G] She once walked right at my side I'm sure she walked by you
Her **[Am]** striding steps could not deny tor-**[D]**ment from a child who **[D7]** knew

[G] That in the quiet morning there would be despair
[G] And in the hours that followed no one could re-**[G7]**pair
[Am] That poor girl
[Am] She cried out her song so loud
[Am] It was heard the whole world round
[Am] A symphony of violence
[D] The great southwest unboo-**[D7]**ound

[G] La la la lalala la la
[G] La la la la lalala **[Am]** la
[Am] La la la lalala la la
La la la **[D]** laaa
La la **[G]** laaaaa

[G] In the quiet morning there was much despair
[G] And in the hours that followed no one could re-**[G7]**pair
[Am] That poor girl
[Am] Tossed by the tides of misfortune
[Am] Barely here to tell her tale
[Am] Rolled in on a sea of disaster
Rolled **[D]** out on a mainline ra-**[D7]**aiiil

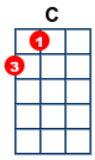
Fade to end

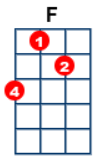
[G] La la la lalala la la
[G] La la la la lalala **[Am]** la
[Am] La la la lalala la la
La la la **[D7]** laaa
La la **[G]** laaaaa

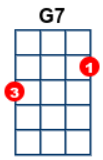
In the Summertime

artist:Mungo Jerry writer:Ray Dorset

Mungo Jerry:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wvUQcnfwUUM (E – so Capo on 4)
Intro: [F] Go out and see what you can [C] find







In the [C] summertime when the weather is high, you can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down
you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by

[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please
[C] When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us,
[C] Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

second time through end here

[C] When the winter's here, yeah it's party time
[C] Bring your bottle wear your bright clothes it'll soon be summertime
And we'll [F] sing again, we'll go drivin' or maybe we'll settle [C] down
If she's [G7] rich, if she's nice
Bring your [F] friends and we'll all go into [C] town

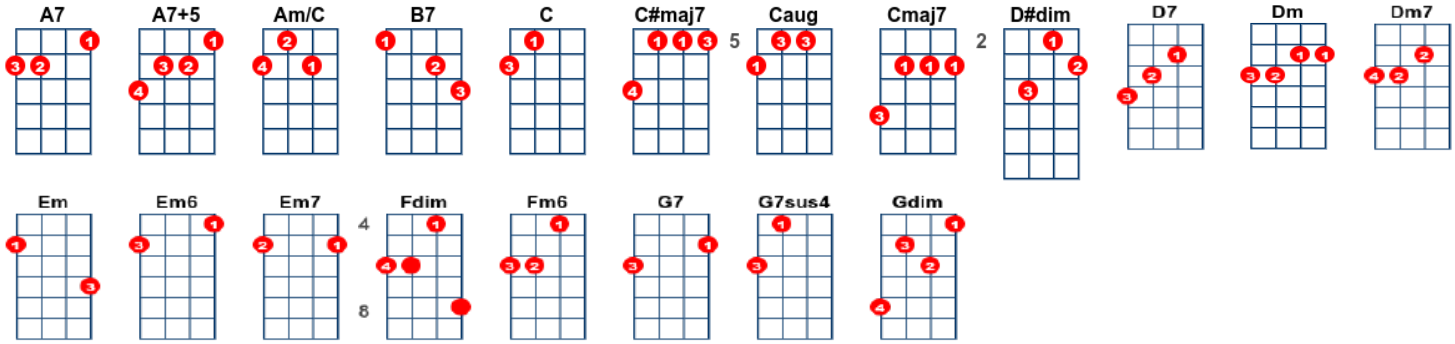
In the [C] summertime when the weather is high
[C] You can stretch right up and touch the sky
When the [F] weather is fine you got women, you got women on your [C] mind
Have a [G7] drink, have a drive
[F] Go out and see what you can [C] find

If her [C] daddy's rich take her out for a meal,
[C] if her daddy's poor just do what you feel
Speed a[F]long the lane, do a ton or a ton an' twenty-[C] five
When the [G7] sun goes down you can [F] make it, make it good in a lay-[C]by
[C] We're not bad people, we're not dirty, we're not mean
[C] We love everybody but we do as we please
When the [F] weather is fine we go fishin' or go swimmin' in the [C] sea
We're always [G7] happy life's for [F] livin' yeah that's our phi-los-o-[C]phy

[C] Sing along with us, Dee-dee dee-dee dee dee, dah-dah dah-dah dah
[C] Yeah we're hap-happy,
Dah dah-[F] dah, dee-dah-do dee-dah-do dah-do-[C]dah
Dah-do-[G7] dah-dah-dah dah-dah-[F]dah do-dah-[C]dah

In the Wee Small Hours of the Morning

artist:Frank Sinatra writer: Bob Hilliard and David Mann



Thanks to Caren Park - A lot of chords!

Intro: [C] [Caug] [Am/C] [Caug] x2

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all [G7sus4]

In the [Cmaj7] wee small [Caug] hours of the [Am/C] morning, [Caug]
While the [Cmaj7] whole wide [Caug] world is fast a-[Dm]sleep [G7]
You [Dm7] lie a-[G7]wake, and [Em7] think about the [Gdim] girl,
And [D7] never ever [B7] think of counting [Em] sheep [G7sus4]

When your [Cmaj7] lonely [Caug] heart has learned its [Am/C] lesson, [Caug]
You'd be [Cmaj7] hers, if [Em6] only she would [A7+5] call [A7]
In the [Dm7] wee small [D#dim] hours of the [C] morn-[Em6]ing, [A7]
That's the [Dm7] time you miss her [Fdim] most of [C] all

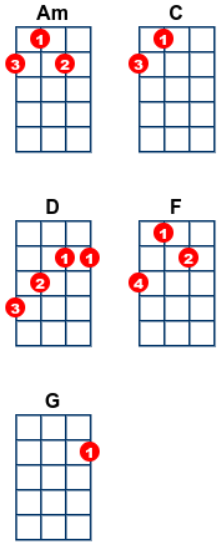
[Cmaj7] [Fm6] [C#maj7] [Cmaj7]

In Your Eyes

artist:Peter Gabriel writer:Peter Gabriel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kU8OJAOMbPg Capo 2

based on Ultimate Guitar jehln



[C] **[Am]** **[C]** **[F]** (x4)

[C] **[Am]** Love **[C]** **[F]**
I **[C]** get so **[Am]** lost, **[C]** some-**[F]**times
[C] **[Am]** Days pass **[C]** **[F]**
[C] And this **[Am]** emptiness **[C]** fills my **[F]** heart
[C] **[Am]** When I want **[C]** to **[F]** run away
[C] I **[Am]** drive off **[C]** in my **[F]** car
[C] **[Am]** But which-**[C]** ever **[F]** way I go
[C] I come **[Am]** back to the place **[C]** you **[F]** are

[G] All my instincts, **[F]** they return
[G] The grand facade, **[F]** so soon will burn
[G] Without a noise, **[F]** without my pride
[G] I reach out from the **[F]** inside **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**

In your **[D]** eyes, the light the heat
(**[G]** your eyes) and I'm complete
(**[D]** your eyes) I see the doorway
(**[G]** your eyes) to a **[C]** thousand churches
(**[D]** your eyes) the resolution
(**[G]** your eyes) of **[C]** all the fruitless **[D]** searches
[G] oh, I see the **[C]** light and the **[D]** heat
[G] oh, I want to **[C]** be that com-**[D]**plete
I wanna **[G]** touch the light, the **[C]** heat I see in **[D]** your eyes **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** x2

[C] **[Am]** Love **[C]** **[F]**
[C] I don't **[Am]** like to see so much **[F]** pain
[C] **[Am]** So **[C]** much **[F]** wasted
[C] And this **[Am]** moment keeps slipping a-**[F]**way
[C] **[Am]** I get **[C]** so **[F]** tired
Working **[C]** so **[Am]** hard for our sur-**[F]**vival
[C] **[Am]** I look to the **[F]** time with you
[C] To **[Am]** keep me awake and a-**[F]**live

[G] All my instincts, **[F]** they return
[G] The grand facade, **[F]** so soon will burn
[G] Without a noise, **[F]** without my pride
[G] I reach out from the **[F]** inside **[F]** **[F]** **[F]**

In your **[D]** eyes
(**[C]** your eyes)
(**[D]** your eyes)
In your **[G]** eyes
(**[D]** your eyes), the light the heat
(**[G]** your eyes) and I'm com-**[D]**plete
(**[D]** your eyes) I see the doorway
(**[G]** your eyes) to a **[C]** thousand churches
(**[D]** your eyes) the resolution
(**[G]** your eyes) of **[C]** all the fruitless **[D]** searches
[G] oh, I see the light and the **[D]** heat
[G] oh, I want to be that com-**[D]**plete
I wanna **[G]** touch the light, the heat I see in **[D]** your eyes
In your **[G]** eyes
(**[D]** In your eyes)
In your **[G]** eyes

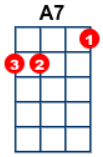
continue until bored, fading

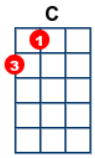
(**[D]** In your eyes)
In your **[G]** eyes

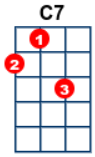
In Your Hawaiian Way [C]

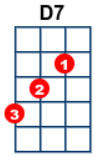
artist:Nani Edgar writer:Weymouth Kamakana

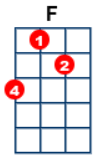
Nani Edgar: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=INS8S0kQ-i0

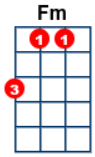


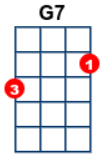












Into: [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]/// , [D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///
They [C] say that the [C7] moon
Will [F] shine down upon [Fm] you
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too [G7]

Even the [C] stars to[C7]night
When I [F] hold you [Fm] tight
Seem to [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too

As the [C7] trade wind
Gently blows your [F] hair
So I can [D7] treasure each moment
That we [G7] share

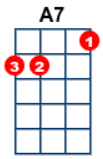
But to[C]night be[C7]longs
To [F] you and [Fm] I
When you [C] say [A7] in your Hawaiian [G7] way
I love you [C] too [A7]
When you [D7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
[G7] I love you [C] too

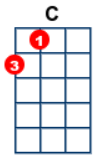
[D7]/// [G7]/// [C]///

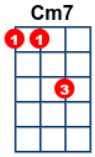
In Your Hawaiian Way [G]

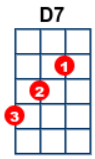
artist:Third Generation writer:Weymouth Kamakana

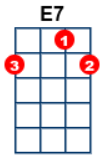
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_eqVfjqBj6M

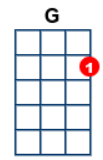


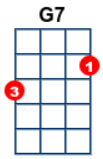












Into: [G7]/// [D7]/// [G]/// [D7]///

They [G] say that the [G7] moon
Will [C] shine down upon [Cm7] you
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [D7]

Even the [G] stars to[G7] night
When I [C] hold you [Cm7] tight
Seem to [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too

As the [G7] trade wind
Gently blows your [C] hair
So I can [A7] treasure each moment
That we [D7] share

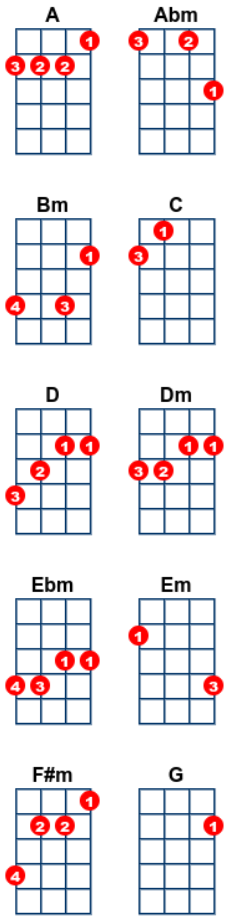
But to[G]night be[G7]longs
To [C] you and [Cm7] I
When you [G] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [E7]
When you [A7] say in your Hawaiian [D7] way
I love you [G] too [G] [G] [G]

Incense and Peppermints

artist:Strawberry Alarm Clock writer:John S. Carter, Tim Gilbert

Strawberry Alarm Clock: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RghL1rViX34

- Not too sure about some of this one



[Em] [D]
[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba
[Em] Ba [A] ba [C] ba [C] ba

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] cripplin' mankind
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, [Em] meaningless [C] nouns
[Em] Turn on, [A] tune in, [Em] turn your eyes a-[C]round

[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah
[D] Look at your-[G]self, [D] look at your-[G]self
[F#m] Yeah, [F#m] yeah, [A] yeah, [Em] yeah [A]

To [Em] divide this [A] cockeyed [Em] world in [C] two
[Em] Throw your [A] pride to one side, it's the [C] least you can do
[Em] Beatniks and [A] politics, [C] nothing is new
[Em] A yardstick for [A] lunatics, [C] one point of view

[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

[Em] Good sense, [A] innocence, [C] cripplin' mankind
[Em] Dead kings, [A] many things [C] I can't define
[Em] Old tricks, [A] masked riders [Em] clutter your [C] mind
[Em] Incense and [A] peppermints, the [Em] color of [C] time

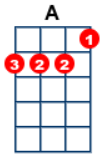
[Em] Who [Ebm] cares, what [Dm] games we [A] choose
[Em] Little to [Ebm] win, but [Dm] nothing to [A] lose

Sha la [F#m] la
Sha la [Abm] la
Sha la [Bm] la
Sha la [Em] la

Inchworm

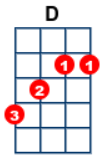
artist:Anne Murray writer:Frank Loesser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f2sKQReBgdI Capo 2

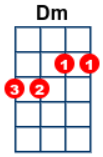


NOTE: KEY CHANGES NOT FOLLOWED IN THIS VERSION

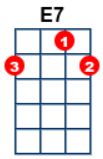
[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two



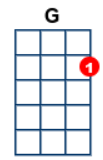
[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
[A] You'll probably go [E7] far



[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see
[A] How beautiful they [E7] are



[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two



[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm, [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic, [A] you'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm
[A] Measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] You and your a-[D]rithmetic
[A] You'll probably go [E7] far

[A] Inch worm, [G] inch worm [A] measuring the [G] marigolds
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are

sing the ending "Seems to me ... over last lines of verse

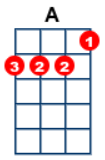
[A] Two and two [Dm] are four
[A] Four and four [Dm] are eight
[A] Eight and eight are [D] six-[Dm]teen
[A] Sixteen and sixteen [E7] are thirty-two

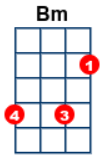
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they [E7] are
[A] Seems to me you'd [D] stop and see [A] how beautiful they are

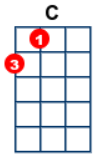
Infinite Monkey Cage, The

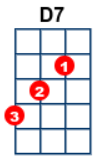
artist:Eric Idle writer:Eric Idle

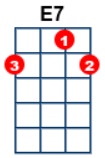
Eric Idle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tdN5uEjnKs

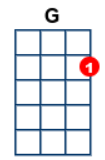












[C] I find [G] quantum mechanics [Bm] confusing to[E7]day
Now [A] science is [Bm] all the rage
The [G] Hadron Collider is [E7] banging away
[A] Trying to guess our [D7] age [C]
A [G] particle here, a particle there
In this [C] weird quantum world bits can [A] be any [D7] where
Which [G] might just explain [Bm] why I'm [E7] losing my [Bm] hair
In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage

[G] T'other day I heard Mrs. [Bm] Schrödinger [C] say
I'm going to [D7] put out the [G] cat [D7]
Mrs. [G] Heidinger said, [Bm] woo, it [E7] might be quite dead
I'm most [A] certain if you should do [D7] that
Un[G]less you've got that Robin Ince and Professor Cox
I'd [C] leave that poor pussy a[A]lone in its [D7] box
That [G] cat may be as dead as a rat, [E7] you can [Bm] wage
In The [A] Infinite Monkey [Bm] Cage

[G] Scientists say all the [Bm] world's just a stage
That [A] physics is passing [Bm] through
[G] There may be an in[Bm]finite [E7] number of [A] me's
And an infinite number of [D7] you (God help us)

[G] Over in CERN, they are trying to learn
[C] What can the dark matter [A] be [D7]
[G] Who gives a fig [Bm] if a [E7] pig can do [Bm] trig
In The [A] Infinite [D7] Monkey [G] Cage

[G] There's many a [E7] superpositional thing
Is [A] blowing my mind to[G]day [C]
The [G] multiverse seems to be [E7] made out of string
[A] That's what the particle [D7] physicists say [C]

[G] If infinite monkeys type every day
[C] They may accidentally write [A] Hamlet the [D7] play
But they'd [G] probably just shit on it and [E7] throw it a[Bm]way
In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage
[A] That naughty monkey
In The Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage without your trousers
[E7] In The [A] Infinite [Bm] Monkey [G] Cage

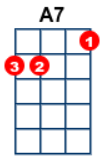
Inner City Blues

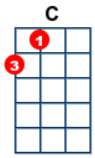
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgQ-QrCFMjs Capo 2

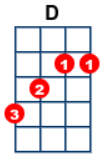
Thanks to Karyn Brown

possibly cycle the longer G7 chords - like [G7] [G6] [G7] [G6] [G]
and the longer D as [D] [D7] [D6] [D] *?*

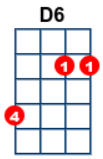




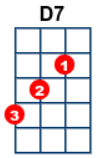
[D] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G7] x2



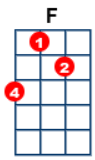
[D] Going down dirty inner city side road I [G7] plotted
[D] Madness passed me by, she smiled hi, I [G7] nodded
[D] Looked up as the sky [A7] began to cry, [D] she shot it



[D] Met a girl from Dearborn, [G7] early six o'clock this morn, [D] A cold fact
[G] Asked about her bag, [A7] suburbia's such a drag, [D] won't go back

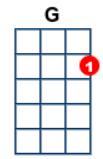


[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow [C] no new [G] ideas [D] [D] here
[F] And now he sees the news, but the [C] picture's [G] not too [D] clear.
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

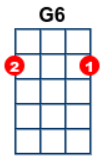


[D] [D]

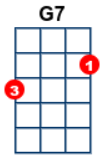
[D] Seven jealous fools playing [D] by her rules, can't [G7] believe her
[D] He feels so in between, can't [D] break the scene, it would [G7] grieve her
[D] And that's the reason why [A7] he must cry, [D] he'll never leave her



[D] Crooked children, yellow chalk, [G7] writing on the concrete walk
[D] Their king died
[G7] Drinking from a Judas cup, looking down but seeing up, [D7] Sweet Red Wine



[F] 'Cos Papa don't allow no [C] new [G] ideas [D] here [D]
And [F] now hear the music, but the [C] words don't [G] sound too [D] clear [D]
[G] Mama, Papa, stop, treasure [G] what you got,
Soon you may be caught [D] without it
[G] The curfew's set for eight, will it [G] ever all be straight [D] I doubt it

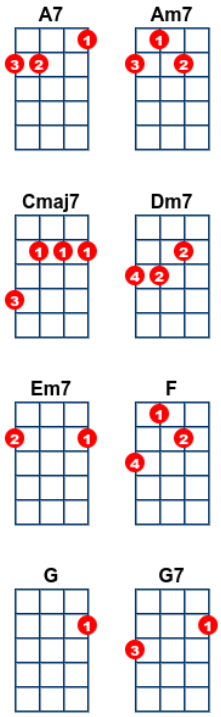


[D] Going down a dusty, Georgian side road I [G7] wonder
[D] The wind splashed in my face, [A7] can smell a trace Of thunder [D]

Intuition

artist:Claire Davis writer:Claire Doyle, Scott McCannell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9oktompxWoE capo 1



[Cmaj7] [Dm7] x2

[Cmaj7] All you want baby you can have
[Dm7] All this time we're wasting can't get it back
[Cmaj7] Ain't a doubt that we can make it last
[Dm7] So make it sweet, Don't hold back

[Cmaj7] You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
[Dm7] So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

[Cmaj7] I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
[Dm7] So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

[Cmaj7] Fell asleep with you spinning round my head
[Dm7] All the things that we felt but never said
[Cmaj7] Thinking of you makes me break out in a sweat
[Dm7] Do all I can to keep my heart inside my **[A7]** chest

[Cmaj7] You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
[Dm7] So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

[Cmaj7] I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
[Cmaj7] So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

[Cmaj7] Don't be **[Am7]** leaving me feeling this way
[Dm7] ooh ooh ooh oo **[G7]** ooh ooh

[Em7] Over and over we keep **[F]** going back and forth
[Em7] Making and breaking up but **[F]** who is keeping score
[Em7] If you let me I can **[Am7]** give you what you need
[Dm7] Give me the go ahead and **[G]** I will take the lead

[Cmaj7] You got **[Am7]** what I been missing
[Dm7] So come get it
If you **[G]** got the ambition

[Cmaj7] I won't **[Am7]** question your decision
[Cmaj7] So come on,
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

repeat next lines and fade

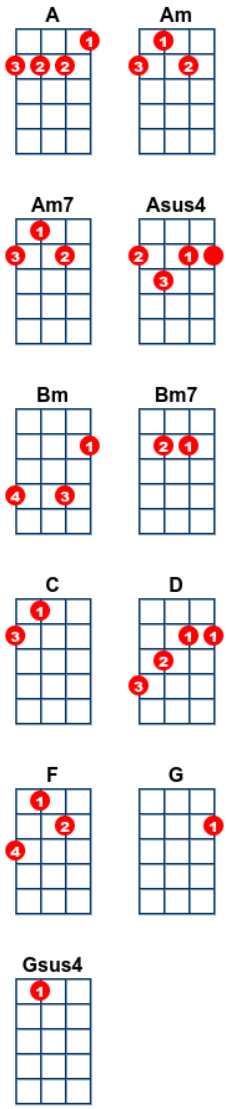
[Cmaj7] Don't be **[Am7]** leaving me feeling this way
Use your intu-**[G7]**ition, babe

Ireland's Call

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlvkSaUUaY8 Capo 2

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Come the day and [F] come the [C] hour
Come the [Am] power [C] and the [F] glor-[G]y
We have [Am] come [G] to [F] answer
Our [C] Country's [F] call
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

> [C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
> [C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
> [C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
> We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] From the mighty [F] Glens of [C] Antrim
From the [Am] rugged [C] hills of [F] Gal[G] way
From the [Am] walls [G] of [F] Limerick
And [C] Dublin [F] Bay
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

> [C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
> [C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
> [C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
> We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call

[C] [F] [C] [C] [F] [C]

[C] Hearts of steel and [F] heads un-[C]bowing
Vowing [Am] never [C] to be [F] bro-[G]ken
We will [Am] fight, [G] un-[F]til
We can [C] fight no [F] more
From the [Am] four [F] proud [C] provin-[G]ces of [C] Ire-[F]land [C] [G]

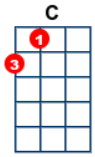
> [C] Ireland, [F] Ireland
> [C] Together [Am7] standing [Gsus4] tall [G]
> [C] Shoulder to [F] shoulder
> We'll [C] answer [G] Ireland's [C] call
>
> [D] Ireland, [G] Ireland
> [D] Together [Bm7] standing [Asus4] tall [A]
> [D] Shoulder to [G] shoulder
> We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [Bm] call [G]
> We'll [D] answer [A] Ireland's [D] call

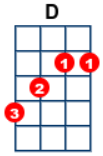
[D] [G] [D]

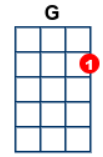
Ireland's Call - Alt

artist:Phil Coulter writer:Phil Coulter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6ryALpJYAVY Capo 3







[G] Come the day and [C] come the [G] hour
Come the power and the [C] glo-[D]ry
We have [G] come to [C] answer
Our [D] Country's [C] call
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] From the mighty [C] Glens of [G] Antrim
From the rugged hills of [C] Gal-[D]way
From the [G] walls of [C] Limerick
To [D] Dublin [C] Bay
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

[G] Hearts of steel and [C] heads un-[G]bowing
Vowing never to be [C] bro-[D]ken
We will [G] fight, until [C] we
Can [D] fight no [C] more
From the [G] four [C] proud [D] provinces of [G] Ireland

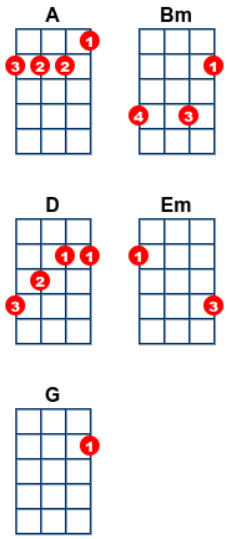
[G] Ireland, [C] Ireland
[G] Together [C] standing [D] tall
[G] Shoulder to [C] shoulder
[G] We'll answer [D] Ireland's [G] call

Iris

artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aNO6yd66PpA

Based on Hi-Tone version on Ultimate Guitar



And I'd [D] give up for-[Em] ever to [G] touch you
'Cause I [Bm] know that you [A] feel me some-[G]how
You're the [D] closest to [Em] heaven that [G] I'll ever be
And I [Bm] don't want to [A] go home right [G] now

And [D] all I can [Em] taste is this [G] moment
And [Bm] all I can [A] breathe is your [G] life
And [D] sooner or [Em] later it's [G] over
I just [Bm] don't want to [A] miss you to-[G]night

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And you [D] can't fight the [Em] tears that ain't [G] coming
Or the [Bm] moment of [A] truth in your [G] lies
When [D] everything [Em] feels like the [G] movies
Yeah, you [Bm] bleed just to [A] know you're a-[G]live

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [D] [D] [Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G]

And I [Bm] don't want the [A] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

And[Bm] I don't want t[A] he world [G] to see me
'Cause I [Bm] don't think that [A] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm] everything's [A] made to be [G] broken
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am

I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [G] am
I just [Bm] want you to [A] know who I [Bm] am

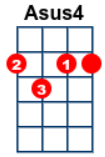
repeat and fade

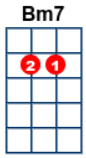
[Bm] [D] [G] [G]
[Bm] [A] [G] [G]

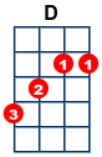
Iris [G]

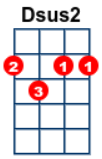
artist:Goo Goo Dolls writer:John Rzeznik

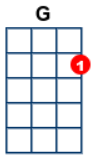
Thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays and their great songbook!
Goo Goo Dolls: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NdYWuo9OFAw











And I'd [D] give up for[Dsus2] ever to [G] touch you
'Cause I [Bm7] know that you [Asus4] feel me some[G] how
You're the [D] closest to [Dsus2] Heaven that [G] I'll ever be
And I [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] go home right [G] now

'Cause [D] all I can [Dsus2] taste is this [G] moment
And [Bm7] all I can [Asus4] breathe is your [G] life
And [D] sooner or [Dsus2] later it's [G] over
I just [Bm7] don't want to [Asus4] miss you to[G] night

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

And you [D] can't fight the [Dsus2] tears that ain't [G] comin'
Or the [Bm7] moment of [Asus4] truth in your [G] lies
When [D] everything [Dsus2] feels like the [G] movies
Yeah, you [Bm7] bleed just to [Asus4] know you're a[G] live

And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

[Bm7] [D] [G] x2

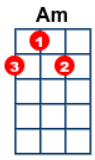
And I [Bm7] don't want the [Asus4] world to [G] see me
'Cause I [Bm7] don't think that [Asus4] they'd under-[G]stand
When [Bm7] everything's [Asus4] meant to be [G] broken
I just [Bm7] want you to [Asus4] know who I [G] am

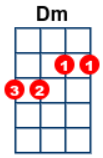
Irish Ballad

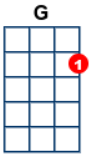
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=47bKTtlwrO4

Thanks Frank de Lathouder!







A-[Am]bout a maid, I'll sing a song, sing rickety [Dm] tickety[Am] tin
A-[Dm]bout a maid, I'll [Am] sing a song, [G] who didn't have her [Am] family long
[Am] Not only [G] did she [Am] do them [Dm] wrong
She [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in, them [G] in, she [Am] did every [G] one of them [Am] in

[Am] One morning in a fit of pique, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] One morning in a [Am] fit of pique [G] she drowned her father in [Am] the creek
[Am] The water [G] tasted [Am] bad for a [Dm] week
And [Am] we had to make do with [Am] gin, with [G] gin, we [Am] had to make [G] do with [Am] gin

[Am] Her mother she could never stand, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] Her mother she could [Am] never stand and [G] so a cyanide [Am] soup she planned
[Am] The mother died with a [Am] spoon in her [Dm] hand
And [Am] her face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin, a [G] grin, her [Am] face in a [G] hideous [Am] grin

[Am] She set her sister's hair on fire, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] She set her sister's [Am] hair on fire, and as the [G] smoke and [Am] flame grew higher
[Am] She danced [G] around the [Am] funeral [Dm] pyre
[Am] Playing a [G] vio-[Am]lin, o-[G]lin, [Am] playing a [G] vi-o-[Am]lin.

[Am] She tied her brother down with stones, sing [Dm] rickety-tickety-[Am]tin
[Dm] She tied her brother [Am] down with [G] stones, and sent him off to [Am] Davy Jones
[Am] All they [G] ever [Am] found were the [Dm] bones
And [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin, of [G] skin, [Am] occasional [G] pieces of [Am] skin

[Am] One day when she had nothing to do, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] One day when she had [Am] nothing to do she [G] cut her baby [Am] brother in two
[Am] Served him [G] up in an [Am] Irish [Dm] stew
And [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in, 'bors [G] in, [Am] invited the [G] neighbors [Am] in.

[Am] When at last the police came by, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] When at last the [Am] police came by, these [G] terrible deeds she [Am] did not deny
[Am] To do so [G] she would [Am] have to [Dm] lie
And [Am] lying she [G] knew was a [Am] sin, a [G] sin, and [Am] lying she knew was a [Am] sin

[Am] Just one last thing before I go, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] Jus' one last thing before I go, there's somethin' I think you [Am] ought to know
[Am] They had no [G] proof so [Am] they let her [Dm] go
An' [Am] they say [G] she was tall and [Am] thin, and [G] thin, [Am] they say she [G] was tall and [Am] thin.

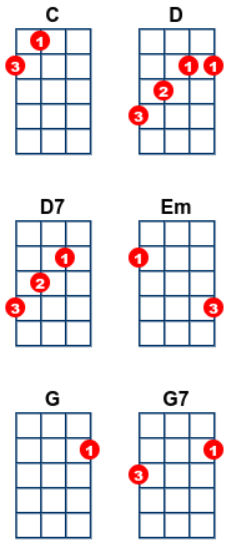
[Am] My tragic tale I won't prolong, sing rickety [Dm] tickety [Am] tin
[Dm] My tragic tale I [Am] won't prolong, [G] and if you didn't enjoy this [Am] song
[Am] You've your-[G]selves to [Am] blame if it's too [Dm] long
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin, [G] begin
You [Am] should've [G] never let me [Am] begin!

Go To Contents

Irish Heartbeat

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UT0YgMnSXR8 capo 2



[D7] Oh won't you **[G]** stay, stay awhile
With your **[C]** own **[D]** ones. **[D7]**
Don't ever **[G]** stray, stray so far
From your **[C]** own **[D]** ones.
This old **[G]** world is so cold.**[G7]**
Don't care nothin' for your **[C]** soul
You **[D]** share with your **[G]** own ones.

Don't rush a-**[G]**way, rush away
From your **[C]** own **[D]** ones. **[D7]**
One more day, **[G]** one more day
With your **[C]** own **[D]** ones.
This old **[G]** world is so cold.**[G7]**
Don't care nothin' for your **[C]** soul
You **[D]** share with your **[G]** own ones.

[G7] There's a **[C]** stranger and he's
Standing at your **[G]** door.
May be your best **[C]** friend
Might be your **[Em]** brother,
You may never **[D]** know. **[D7]**

I'm going **[G]** back, going back
To my **[C]** own **[D]** ones.
Back to **[G]** talk, talk awhile
With my **[C]** own **[D]** ones.
For the **[G]** world is so **[G7]** cold.
Don't care nothing for your **[C]** soul
You **[D]** share with your **[G]** own ones.

[D7] Oh won't you **[G]** stay, stay awhile
With your **[C]** own **[D]** ones.**[D7]**
Don't ever **[G]** stray, stray so far
From your **[C]** own **[D]** ones.

This old **[G]** world is so cold. **[G7]**
Don't care nothin' for your **[C]** soul
You **[D]** share with your **[G]** own ones.

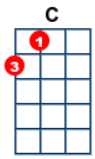
he does more of a mumble for this bit

I'm **[C]** going **[G]** back, to my **[C]** old ones **[G]** oh oh oh
I'm **[C]** going **[G]** back, to my **[C]** old ones **[G]** oh oh oh
I'm **[C]** going **[G]** back, to my **[C]** old ones **[G]** oh oh oh
I'm **[C]** going **[G]** back, to my **[C]** old ones **[G]** oh oh oh

Irish Rover, The

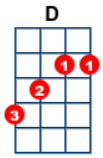
artist:Pogues with Dubliners writer:Traditional

Thanks to http://www.guitaretab.com/i/irish-rovers/338360.html
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au30c9ZMIPg

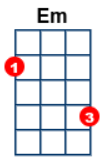


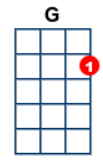
A song originally by the Pogues, this is the **Pogues/Dubliners version**

Verses deleted at random !!



In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover





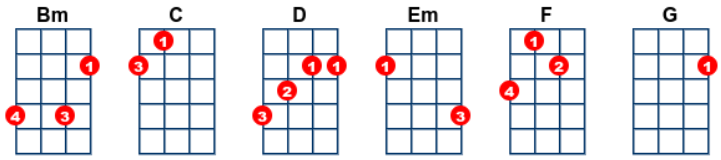
We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver

Is She Really Going Out With Him

artist:Joe Jackson writer:Joe Jackson



Joe Jackson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK5c4O-pKec Capo 3
Intro: [G]/ [D]/ [F]/ [C]/ ..till ready

[G] Pretty [D] women out [F] walking with [C] gorillas down my [G] street
[D] [F] [C]

[G] From my [D] window I'm [F] staring while my [C] coffee grows [G] cold
[D] [F] [C]

[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] There's a [C] lady that I [G] used to [D] know [F] [C]
[G] She's married [D] now or eng[F]aged or [C] something so I'm [G] told
[D] [F] [C]

Chorus:
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [G] him?
[C] Is she really gonna [Bm] take him [Em] home to[D]night[C] ?
[C] Is she really going [D] out with [Em] him?
'Cause if my [C] eyes don't deceive me,
There's [D] something going wrong around [G] here
[D] [F] [C]

To[G]night's the [D] night when I [F] go to all the [C] parties down [G] my street.
[D] [F] [C]

[G] I wash my [D] hair and I [F] kid myself I [C] look real [G] smooth
[D] [F] [C]

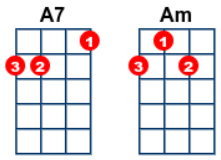
[G] Look over [D] there! (Where?)
[F] Here comes [C] Jeanie with her [G] new boyfriend
[D] [F] [C]

[G] They say that [D] looks don't count for [F] much
If [C] so, there goes your [G] proof
[D] [F] [C]

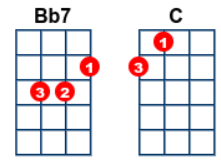
Chorus x 2
[G]

Is You Is Or Is You Ain't My Baby

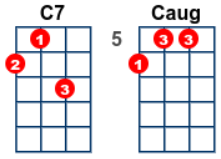
artist:Louis Jordan writer:Billy Austin, Louis Jordan



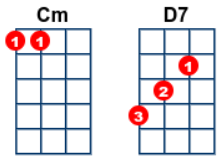
Louis Jordan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7M4thNT_EY
Men:
[Am] I got a [G] gal that's [F] always [E7] late,
[Am] ev'ry [G] time we [F] have a [E7] date,
But I [D7] love her, yes I [E7] love her



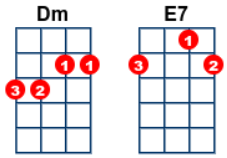
[Am] I'm gonna [G] walk right up [F] to her [E7] gate,
[Am] And [G] see if I can [F] get it [Am] straight,
'Cause I [D7] want her, I'm gonna [E7] ask her.



[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
The [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7] [E7]
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
[D7] Seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out. [Caug]

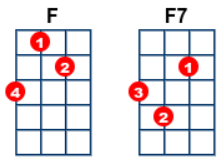


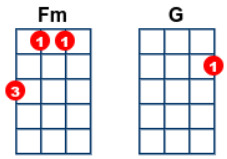
A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change. [E7]



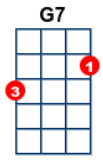
[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [F7] [E7]

Ladies:
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
Baby boy, but the [D7] way you're actin' [G7] lately makes me [C] doubt [F7] [E7]
[Am] You's [E7] is [Am] still my [E7] baby, [Am] baby
Baby boy, it [D7] sure seems my flame in [G7] your heart's done gone [Am] out
[Caug] Oh, blackout





Men:
A [F] woman is a [Fm] creature that has [C] always been [C7] strange;
[F] Just when you're sure of [Fm] one,
you find she's [Bb7] gone and [A7] made a [Dm] change, and took my [D7] change [E7]



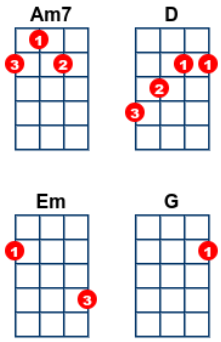
All:
[Am] Is you [E7] is or [Am] is you [E7] ain't my [Am] baby?
[D7] Maybe baby's [G7] found somebody [Bb7] new, [A7]
Or [D7] is my baby [G7] still my baby [C] true? [Cm] [C]

A lot of this comes from http://bendigoukegroup.com – thanks !!

Isabel Makes Love Upon National Monuments

artist:Jake Thackray writer:Jake Thackray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BVVg0obpZcI A so capo 2



Thanks to Dave Potts

[G] Isabel makes love upon **[D]** national **[G]** monuments
[G] With style and enthusiasm and **[D]** anyone at **[G]** all.
[G] Isabel's done Stonehenge and the **[D]** Houses of **[G]** Parliament,
[G] But so far little Isabel's never **[D]** played the Albert **[G]** Hall.
[Em] Many a **[Am7]** monolith has **[D]** seen **[G]** Isabel,
[Em] Her bright hair in **[Am7]** turmoil, her **[D]** breasts' surging **[G]** swell.
But **[Em]** unhappy **[Am7]** Albert, **[D]** so far **[G]** denied
[G] The bright sight of **[Am7]** Isabel getting **[D]** into her **[G]** stride.

[G] The Forth Bridge, The Cenotaph, **[D]** Balmoral and **[G]** Wembley.
[G] The British Museum and the **[D]** House of **[G]** Lords.
[G] So many ticks in her **[D]** National Trust **[G]** catalogue,
[G] But so far the Royal Albert **[D]** Hall has not **[G]** scored.
[Em] Countless **[Am7]** cathedrals can **[D]** now proudly **[G]** show
[Em] Where Isabel's **[Am7]** white shoulder blades **[D]** have briefly **[G]** reposed.
[Em] Miserable **[Am7]** Albert, **[D]** still waiting **[G]** for
[G] The imprint of **[Am7]** Isabel on **[D]** his parquet **[G]** floor.

[G] In Westminster Abbey she **[D]** lay upon a cold **[G]** tombstone,
[G] The meat in a sandwich of **[D]** monumental **[G]** love,
[G] With old po-faced Wordsworth **[D]** unblinking **[G]** beneath
And **[G]** a bright-eyed young Arch-Deacon **[D]** breathless **[G]** above.
[Em] Many a stony faced **[Am7]** statue has **[D]** flickered its **[G]** eyes
And **[Em]** swayed to the **[Am7]** rhythm of her **[D]** little panting **[G]** cries.
But **[Em]** oh! wretched **[Am7]** Albert **[D]** never yet has **[G]** known
[Em] Isabel's pretty **[Am7]** whinnying **[D]** echo round his **[G]** dome.

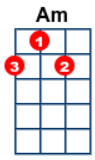
[G] On the last night of the Promenades she **[D]** waved to the **[G]** conductor
And **[G]** there and then on the podium, with **[D]** scarcely a **[G]** pause,
[G] With a smile and a bow and a **[D]** loud "Rule **[G]** Britannia!"
He **[G]** completed her collection to **[D]** enormous **[G]** applause.
[Em] Rapturous **[Am7]** Albert **[D]** now knows full **[G]** well
He's **[Em]** captured for-**[Am7]**ever **[D]** elusive Isa-**[G]**bel.
[Em] Prettily di-**[Am7]**shevelled but **[D]** firmly **[G]** installed
And **[Em]** faithfully for **[Am7]** evermore to the **[D]** Royal Albert **[G]** Hall.

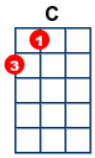
No **[Em]** more frantic **[Am7]** scrambling's up the **[D]** dome of St. **[G]** Pauls.
No **[Em]** more dank **[Am7]** rambles on **[D]** Hadrian's **[G]** Wall.
With **[Em]** style and **[Am7]** enthusiasm and **[D]** anyone at **[G]** all,
[Em] Isabel makes **[Am7]** love in the **[D]** Royal Albert **[G]** Hall.

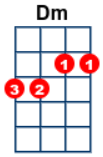
Island in the Sun

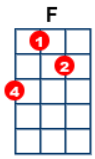
artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Harry Belafonte and Irving Burgie

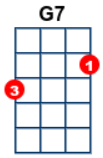
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H8Gbk4i41_M (But in B)
Harry Belafonte
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm











[C] This is my island [F] in the sun
Where my [G7] people have toiled since [C] time begun
[Am] I may sail on [Dm] many a sea
Her [C] shores will always be [G7] home to [C] me

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] As morning breaks the [F] heaven on high
[G7] I lift my heavy load [C] to the sky
[C] Sun comes down with a [Dm] burning glow
[C] Mingles my sweat with the [G7] earth be[C]low

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [F] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands [G7] [C]

[C] I see woman on [F] bended knee,
[G7] Cutting cane for her [C] family
[Am] I see man [Dm] at the water side,
[C] Casting nets at the [G7] surging [C] tide

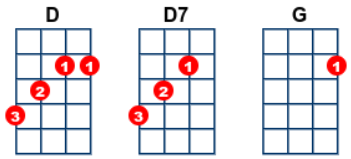
[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

[C] I hope the day will [F] never come
[G7] That I can't awake to the [C] sound of a drum
[Am] Never let me miss [Dm] carnival
With caly[C]pso songs philo[G7]sophi[C]cal

[C] Oh island [Dm] in the sun [G7] willed to me by my [C] father's hand
[Am] All my days I will [Dm] sing and praise
Of your [G7] forest waters your [C] shining sands

Island Lullaby

artist:Willie K writer:Willie K



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlhQWpa5FzU?t=127

There is a lot of moving from G to Gsus4 in the song - experiment

Thanks to Ellen Robertson and Roy Sakuma

8 bars [G]

[G] Hear that Island Lullaby calling [G] calling to [G] me [G]
[D7] Hear that Island Lullaby calling, [D7] calling to [G] me [G]
Oh [D] someday soon [D7] I'll surrender [D] to the Hawaiian in [G] me [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling my [G] name [G]
[D7] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D7] calling my [G] name [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D7]/// [D]/ to just who [G] am [G]

[G] [G] [G] [G]

[D] [D]/// [D7]/ [G] [G]

[G] Hear that island lullaby calling, [G] calling to my [G] soul [G]
[D] Hear that island lullaby calling, [D] calling to my [G] soul [G]
[D7] Someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7] to come back [G] home [G]

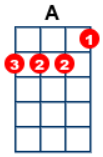
[G] Ua mau ke ea o ka ʻāina i ka pono [G] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]
[D] Ua mau ke ea o ka ʻāina i ka pono [D] .. I hear it all the [G] time [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mine [G]
Oh [D7] someday soon I'll surrender [D]/// [D7]/ to this broken heart of [G] mi..neee [G

[G] Oooooh [G] [G] [G]
[G] [G]*

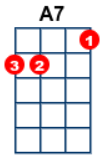
Island of Dreams

artist:The Springfields writer:Tom Springfield

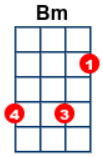
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rhF-Mqn-HEQ Capo on 1



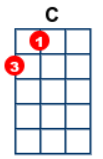
[D] I wander the streets
And the [G] gay crowded [D] places
[E7] Trying to for[A7]get you
But [E7] somehow it [A7] seems



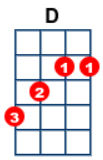
That my [D] thoughts ever stray
To our [G] last sweet em[D]braces
[F#m] Over the [Bm] sea [G] on the [A7] island of [D] dreams



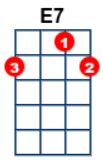
[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you



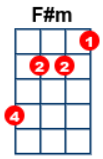
A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams



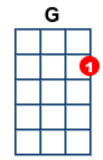
[C] High in the [A7] sky is a [D] bird on a [F#m] wing
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you
[C] Far far a[A7]way from the [D] mad rushing [F#m] crowd
[G] Please [D] carry me [C] with [A7] you



A-[D]gain I would wander
Where [G] memories en[D]fold me
[F#m] There on the [Bm] beautiful [A7] island of [D] dreams



[F#m] far, far a[Bm]way on the [A] island of [D] dreams

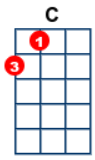


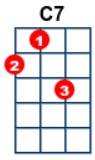
Island Style

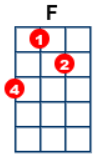
artist:John Cruz writer:John Cruz

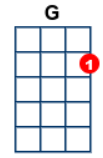
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=deUT1tDmznw

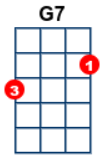
thanks to djakes at ultimate guitar











[C] [G] [C]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
On the [F] Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice
[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice
[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day
[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

[C] We go grandma's house on the [F] weekend clean [C] yard
[C] If we no go, grandma [G7] gotta work [C] hard
[C] You know my grandma, she [F] like the poi real [C] sour
[C] I love my grandma every [G7] minute, every [C] hour [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

limited version of the instrumental

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [G7]

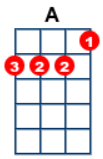
[C] Mama's in the kitchen cooking [F] dinner real [C] nice
[C] Beef stew on the stove, lomi [G7] salmon with the [C] ice
[C] We eat & drink and we [F] sing all [C] day
[C] Kanikapila in the [G7] old Hawaiian [C] way [C7]

[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side [C7]
[F] On the Island, we do it Island [C] Style
From the [C] mountain to the ocean from the [G7] windward to the Leeward [C] side x3
[G7] [C]

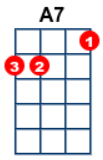
Islands In The Stream

artist:Kenny Rogers, Dolly Parton writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

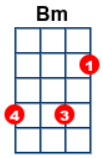
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQW7I62TNOw Capo on 2
[A] [D]* [A] [A] [D]* [A]



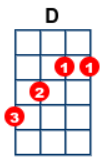
[A] Baby when I met you there was peace unknown
I set out to get you with a [A7] fine tooth comb
I was [D] soft inside there was something going [A] on [D]* [A]
[A] You do something to me that I can't explain
Hold me closer and I [A7] feel no pain every [D] beat of my heart
We got something going [A] on



Tender love is [Dmaj7] blind it requires a dedication
[Dm] All this love we feel needs no conversation
We [A] ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

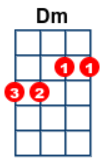


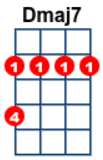
Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh



key change ignored

[A] I can't live without you if the love was gone
Everything is nothing when you've [A7] got no one
And you did [D] walk in the night,
slowly losing sight of the [A] real thing [D]* [A]
[A] That won't happen to us and we got no doubt
Too deep in love and we got [A7] no way out
And the [D] message is clear
This could be the year for the [A] real thing





No more will you [Dmaj7] cry, baby I will hurt you never
We [Dm] start and end as one in love forever we can
[A] Ride it together uh huh, makin' love with each other uh huh

Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A] huh

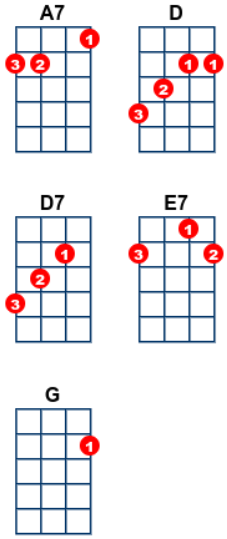
Islands [A] in the stream that is what [D] we are
No one in [Bm] between, how can we be wrong
Sail a-[A]way with me, to a-[D]nother world
And we re-[A]ly on each other uh huh
From one [Bm] lover to another uh [A]* huh

Isle Of Capri

artist:Al Bowlly and Monia Liters writer:Wilhelm Grosz, Jimmy Kennedy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yjLUnyqVcqc

Thanks to Crazy Cavan via Ultimate Guitar



[NC] 'twas on the [D] Isle of Capri that I found her
[D] Beneath the shade of an old walnut [A7] tree
[A7] Oh, I can still see the flowers blooming round her
[A7] Where we [D] met on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D7]pri

[D] She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
[D] But somehow fate hadn't meant her for [A7] me
[A7] And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
[A7] Still my [D] heart's on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
[D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
[A7] She wore a lovely meatball on her finger
[A7] 'twas good-[D] bye at the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"
[G] Summertime was nearly [D] over
[G] Blue Italian sky a-[D]bove
[G] I said "Lady, I'm a [D] rover,
[E7] Can you spare a sweet word of [A7] love?"

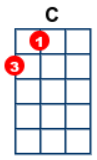
[D] She whispered softly "It's best not to linger"
[D] And then as I kissed her hand I could [A7] see
[A7] She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
[A7] so good-[D] bye on the [A7] Isle of Ca-[D]pri

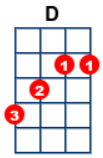
Isn’t It Grand Boys

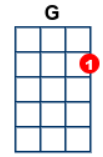
artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e-ZAL_1rcfQ But in D

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] widow, bloody great [C] female
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] mourners, bloody great [C] hypocrites
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] preacher, bloody well [C] pissed again
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] flowers, all bloody [C] wasted
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Look at the [G] coffin, with golden [C] handles
Isn't it [G] grand, boys, to be bloody well [D] dead?

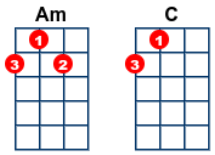
Let's not have a [G] sniffle, [C] let's have a bloody good [G] cry
And [C] always remember, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.
And always re-[C]member, the [G] longer you live
The [D] sooner you'll bloody well [G] die.

Isn't Life Strange

artist:The Moody Blues writer:John Lodge

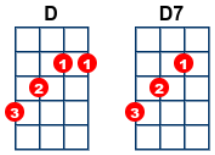
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ESER7DFXWiI About 50 seconds in

thanks to Pencom from http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/

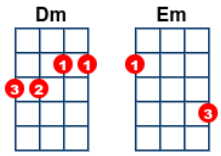


[C] [D7] [Dm] [G] [C] x2

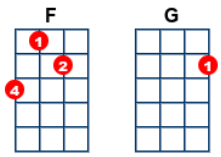
[C] Isn't life **[Dm]** strange, **[G]** a turn of the **[C]** page? **[Am]**
Can read like be-**[Dm]**fore,**[G]** can we ask for **[C]** more?
Each day passes **[Dm]** by, **[G]** how hard man will **[C]** try **[Am]**
The sea will not **[Dm]** wait -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**



[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart **[G]**
[F] To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes **[G]**
[F] looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were -
and **[F]** here we **[C]** are



[C] Isn't love **[Dm]** strange, **[G]** a word we a-**[C]**rrange? **[Am]**
With no thought or **[Dm]** care, **[G]** maker of de-**[C]**spair
Each breath that we **[Dm]** breathe, **[G]** with love we must **[C]** weave **[Am]**
To make us as **[Dm]** one -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**



[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
[F] To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
[F] looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were -
when **[F]** we were **[C]** young

[C] Isn't life **[Dm]** strange,**[G]** a turn of the **[C]** page? **[Am]**
A book without **[Dm]** light, **[G]** unless with love we **[C]** write
To throw it a-**[Dm]**way, **[G]** to lose just a **[C]** day **[Am]**
The quicksand of **[Dm]** time -
You know it **[G]** makes me want to **[C]** cry, **[G]** cry, **[Am]** cry **[D]** **[Dm]**

[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
[F] To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
[F] looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were

Repeat chorus

[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** heart, **[G]**
[F] To be **[Em]** one with **[Dm]** your **[G]** love
[C] Wished I could **[G]** be in your **[Am]** eyes, **[G]**
[F] looking **[Em]** back where **[Dm]** you **[G]** were

Isn't She Lovely

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVvkjuEAwgU capo 4
[Am7] [D7] [F] [C]

Isn't she [Am7] lovely, [D7]
Isn't she [F] wonder[C]ful
Isn't she [Am7] precious [D7]
less than one minute [F] old [C]

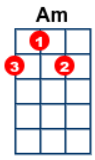
I never [Fmaj7] thought through love we'd [E7] be
Making [Am7] one as lovely as [D7] she
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely [F] made from [C] love

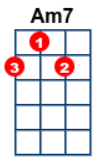
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed

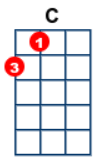
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

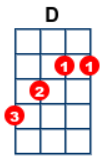
Isn't she [Am] lovely [D]
Life and [F] love are the same [C]
Life is Aisha [Am] [D]
The [F] meaning of her name [C]

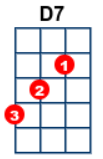
[Fmaj7] Londie, it could have not been [E7] done
Without [Am7] you who conceived the [D7] one
That's so very [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love
Isn't she [Am7] pretty [D7]
Truly the [F] angel's [C] best
Boy, I'm so [Am7] happy [D7]
We have been [F] heaven [C] blessed
I can't [Fmaj7] believe what God has [E7] done
through us he's [Am7] given life to [D7] one
But isn't she [Fmaj7] lovely made [F] from [C] love

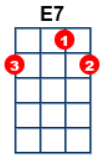


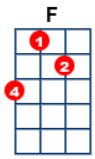


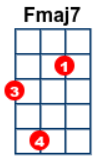








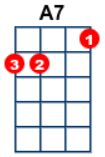


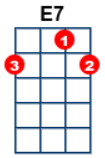


Israelites

artist:Desmond Dekker writer:Desmond Dekker , Leslie Kong

Desmond Dekker :https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0wSXTN2EfRo
Capo on 1





Also uses
A, C, D, F
G

Slow - [A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] Get up in the morning slaving for bread sir
So that every [A7] mouth can be fed
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C] [G]

[A] My wife and my kids they pack up and a leave me
Darling she said I was [A7] yours to receive
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [C]

[A] Shirt dem a-tear up trousers are go
I don't want to end up like [A7] Bonnie and Clyde
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] After a storm there must be a calm
[A] Catch me in your palm you [A7] sound your alarm
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites [F] [G]

[A] [F] [G] [A] [D] [A] [F] [G] [A] [E7]

Repeat verses

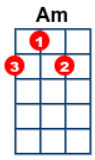
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites
(I wonder who I'm working for)
[D] Poor [E7] me [A] Israelites

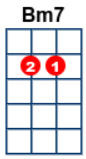
Istanbul, Not Constantinople

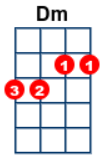
artist:They Might Be Giants writer:Jimmy Kennedy, Nat Simon

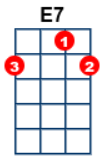
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vsQrKZcYtqg But in Fm

Thanks to Martyn "Eek" Cooper









[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] Every gal in Constantinople
lives in Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[E7] So, if you've a date in Constantinople,
she'll be [Am] waiting in [E7] Istan-[Am]-bul.

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaaoooh

Istanbul Istanbul

[Am] Waooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaooooooh
[E7] Waaaaaooooooh
[Am] Waaaaaaoooh

[Am] Even old New York was once New Amsterdam.
[Bm7] Why they changed it I can't say,
[E7] people just liked it better that way

[Am] Istanbul was Constantinople,
now it's Istanbul, not Constantinople
[E7] Been a long time gone, old Constantinople
Now, it's [Am] Turkish delight on a [Dm] moonlit [Am] night.

[Am] So, take me back to Constantinople.
No, you [Am] can't go back to Constantinople.
[E7] Now, it's [E7] Istanbul, not Constantinople.
[Am] Why did Constantinople get the works?
[E7]/ That's nobody's business but the [Am] Turks!

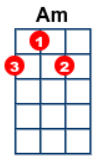
Istan-[Am]bul!

It Ain't Drunk Driving If You're Riding a Horse

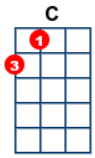
artist:Margo Price writer:Steven Knudson

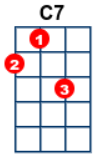
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Du0nUpA8J7U Thanks Steve Walton

Listen to the intro - not straightforward

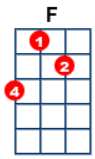


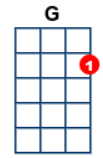
[C] [C] [C] [F], [C] [C] [G7] [C], [C] [C] [C] [C]
On the [C] highway at night, the lights blazing [F] red
and [C] there ain't no sounds except the pounding in my [Am] head
And a [C] couple, cop sirens, blaring for [F] me
They [C] stopped me en route to the refine-[Am] ry
They [C] said, "You look mean", "The kettle is [F] black"
They [C] punched me, for that one, and threw me in the [Am] back
They [C] say, "You've been drinking", I said, "Yes, of [F] course
But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse" {23 123 123 12}

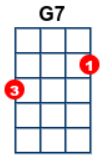




Well there's [C] coked-up truck drivers and T-Birds on [F] meth
And [C] cell phones, and silver folks, scare me to [Am] death
And [C] pills, weed and NyQuil in every third [F] car
And [C] liquored-up grandmas heading down to the [Am] bar
But my [C] horse, he does all the thinking for [F] me
He's [C] sober, as an angel, on a Christmas [Am] tree
Being [C] horny and getting messed up is life's strongest [F] force
But [C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse {23 123}







[C7] [C7]
Now my [G] equine companion is kind and good-hearted
But he [C] will not back [F] down from a [C] fight [C] [F] [C]
And [Am] down at the [C] stable he'll drink you [F] under the [C] table
But [G] he wasn't drinking to-[G] night {23 123}

[C7] [C7] [F] [F] [C] [C] [G7] [C]
Well I [C] pleaded and pleaded without any [F] gain, took all the
[C] names in the Bible I could think of in [Am] vain
And the [C] judge, he had the gall, to shrink all my [F] wealth
He said, [C] "What do you have, to say for your-[Am] self
Of your [C] sinning and your drinking do you feel much re-[F] morse?" {2} No, 'cause
[C] it ain't drunk driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse

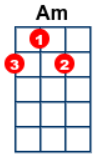
[F] It ain't drunk [C] driving if you're [G7] riding a [C] horse [C]

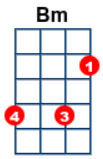
It Ain't Me Babe

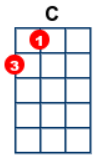
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

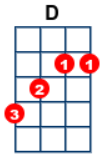
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4d8o8vNTNao

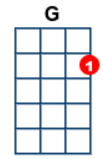
Thanks to Ian Backhouse











Go [G] 'way from my [Am] window
[Bm] Leave at your own chosen [G] speed
I'm [Bm] not the one you [Am] want, babe
I'm [Bm] not the [D] one you [G] need
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who's never [Bm] weak but always [Am] strong
To [Bm] protect you an' de-[Am]fend you
Whether [Bm] you are right or [Am] wrong
[C] Someone to open each and every [D] door

But it ain't [G] me, babe
[C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

[G] [Am] [Bm] [D] [G]

Go [G] lightly from the [Am] ledge, babe
Go [Bm] lightly [D] on the [G] ground
I'm not the one you [Am] want, babe
I'll [Bm] only [D] let you [G] down
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who will [Bm] promise never to [Am] part
Some–[Bm]one to close his [Am] eyes for you
Some-[Bm]one to close his [Am] heart
[C] Someone who will die for you an' [D] more

But it ain't [G] me, babe
[C] No, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

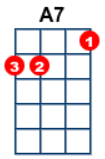
Go [G] melt back into the [Am] night, babe
[Bm] Everything is made of [G] stone
There's [Bm] nothing in here [Am] moving
An' [Bm] anyway I'm [D] not [G] alone
You [Bm] say you're lookin' [Am] for someone
Who'll pick you [Bm] up each time you [Am] fall
To [Bm] gather flowers [Am] constantly
An' [Bm] to come each time you [Am] call
[C] A lover for your life an' nothing [D] more

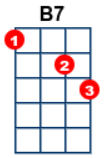
But it ain't [G] me, babe, [C] no, no, [D] no, it ain't [G] me, babe
It ain't [C] me you're [D] lookin' [G] for, babe

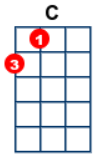
It Doesn't Matter Anymore

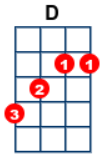
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Paul Anka

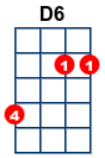
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7KQRpdkYz2g

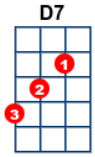


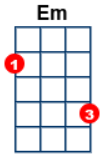


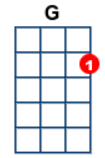












[G] There you go and baby here am I
Well you [D7] left me here so I could sit and cry
[G] Well golly gee what have you done to me
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[G] Do you remember baby last September
How you [D7] held me tight each and every night
Well [G] oops-adaisy how you drove me crazy but
I [D7] guess it doesn't matter any [G] more

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

Instrumental: [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [B7]

[Em] There's no use in me a-cryin'
[G] I've done everything and I'm sick of trying
I've [A7] thrown away my nights
Wasted all my days over [D] you [D7] [D6] [D]

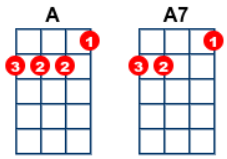
[G] Now you go your way and I'll go mine
[D7] Now and forever till the end of time
I'll find some[G]body new and baby we'll say we're through
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more
And [D7] you won't matter any [G] more

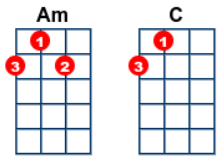
It Don't Come Easy

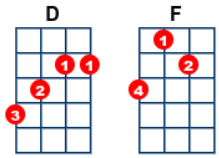
artist:Ringo Starr writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo)

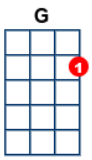
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anpjEN9KeJ0

Thanks to William Kizer









[D] **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** 2x

[D] It don't come **[Am]** easy
You **[C]** know it **[G]** don't come **[D]** easy
[D]It don't come **[Am]** easy
You **[C]** know it **[G]** don't come **[D]** easy

[D] Got to pay your dues if you **[Am]** want to sing the blues
And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy
You don't have to shout **[Am]** or leap about
You can **[C]** even play them **[D]** easy

[F] Forget about the past and all your **[G]** sorrow
The **[F]** future won't last
It will **[A]** soon be your **[A7]** tomorrow

I **[D]** don't ask for much I **[Am]** only want trust
And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy
And this love of mine keeps **[Am]** growing all the time
And you **[C]** know it just ain't **[D]** easy

[F] Open up your heart, let's come **[G]** together
[F] Use a little luck and we'll **[A]** make it work out **[A7]** better

[D] **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** 2x

[D] Got to pay your dues if you **[Am]** want to sing the blues
And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy
You don't have to shout **[Am]** or leap about
You can **[C]** even play them **[D]** easy

[F] Please remember peace is how we **[G]** make it
[F] Here within your reach
If you're **[A]** big enough to **[A7]** take it

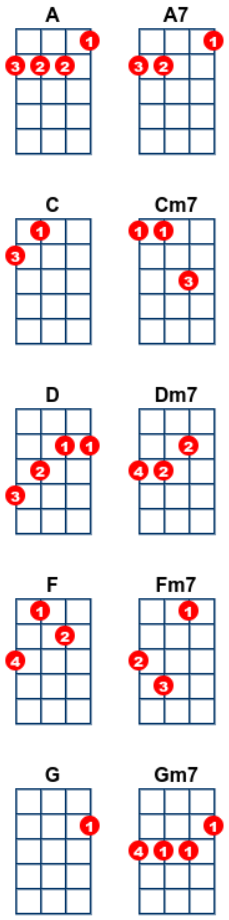
I **[D]** don't ask for much I **[Am]** only want trust
And you **[C]** know it don't come **[D]** easy
And this love of mine keeps **[Am]** growing all the time
And you **[C]** know it just ain't **[D]** easy

[D] **[Am]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** 2x

It Don’t Matter to Me

artist:Bread writer:David Gates

Bread:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pl7U2jy1wMQ



[D] It don't matter to me
[A] If you really feel that
[C] You need sometime to be free
[Gm7] Time to go out searching [D] for yourself
[A] Hoping to find [G]/ [D] time to go to [A7] find [A]

[D] And it don't matter to me
[A] If you take up with some[C]one who's better than me
[Gm7]'cause your happiness [D] is all i want
[A] For you to [G] find [D] peace your piece of [F] mind

[Cm7] Lotta people have [Fm7] an ego hang-up
'cause they want to [Cm7] be the only [Fm7] one
[Cm7] How many came befor[Fm7]e it really doesn't matter
Just as [Cm7] long as you're the [Fm7] last
[Dm7] Everybody's[Gm7] moving on and try to find out
What's been [Dm7] missing in the past [Gm7]
(pause)

[D] And it don't matter to me
[A] If your searching brings you [C] back together with me
[Gm7] 'cause there'll always be
An [D] empty room [A] waiting for you [G]
An [D] open heart [A] w iting for you [G]
[D] Time is on my [F] side [A]

'cause it don't [D] matter to me [A]
[C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]
[D] It don't matter to me [A]
[C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

[D] It don't matter to [A] me
[C] It don't matter to me [Gm7]

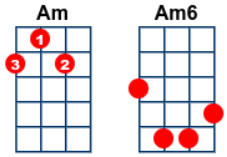
'cause there'll always be
An [D] empty room waiting [A] for you [G]
An [D] open heart waiting [A] for you [G]
[D]Time is on my [F] side [A]
[NC] It don't (pause) [D] matter to me

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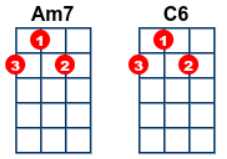
It Don't Mean A Thing (If It Ain't Got That Swing)

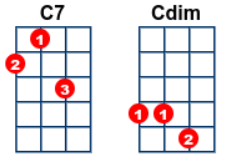
artist:Ella Fitzgerald, Duke Ellington writer:Duke Ellington

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kxfMRhyzu3g But in Eb

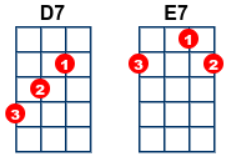


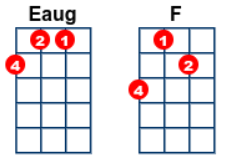
[Am] What good is [G] melody, [F] what good is [F7] mu-[E7]sic
[Am] If it ain't [G] possessin' [F] something [F7] sweet? [E7]
[Am] It ain't the [G] melody, [F] it ain't the [F7] mu-[E7]sic
There's [Am] something else
that [G] makes the [F] tune com-[F7]plete. [E7]



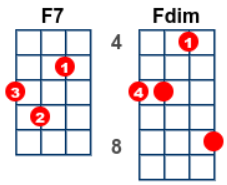


It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,
if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing
[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,
[C6] doo-wat doo-wat. [F7] [E7]
It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,
all you [Am7] got to do is [Am6] sing
[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,
[C6] doo-wat doo-wat, doo-wat doo-wat.

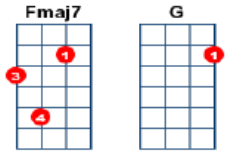


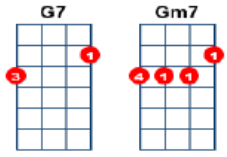


[Gm7] It makes no [C7] diff'rence
if that [Fmaj7] rhythm's sweet or hot,
[Am7] Just give that [D7] rhythm
[G7] ev'rything you [F7] got. [E7]



It [Am] don't mean a [Eaug] thing,
[Fdim] if it [Am7] ain't got that [Am6] swing
[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [G7] doo-wat doo-wat,
[C6] doo-wat doo-wat, [Cdim] doo-wat doo-wat,

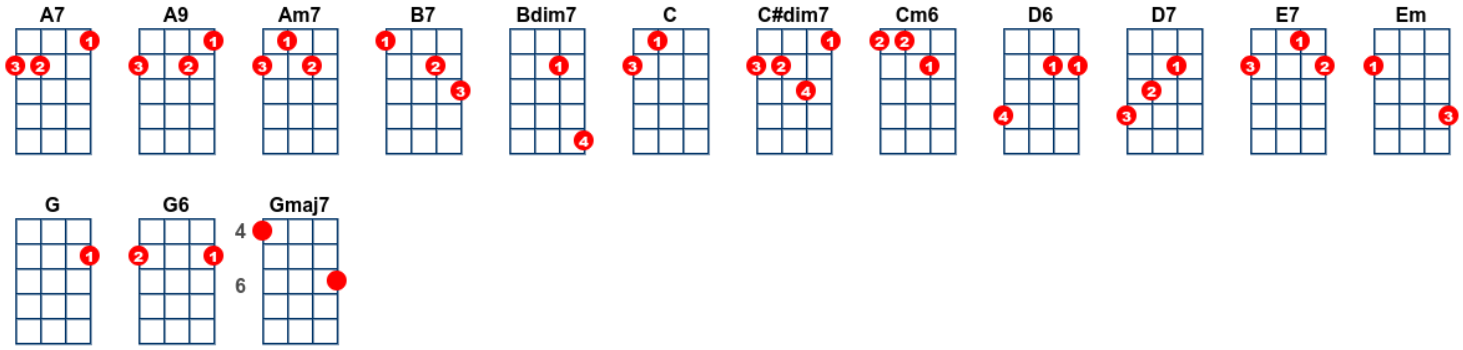




[D7] Doo-wat doo-wat, [Fdim] doo-wat doo-wat,
doo-[C6] waaaa.

It Had To Be You

artist:The Hot Sardines writer:Gus Kahn, Isham Jones



href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdgoLD5h_yc?t=142 Capo 5

Thanks to Joan deVerteuil and Chris Gray

Intro:
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [Am7] / [C#dim7] /
[G6] / [C#dim7] / [D7]*

It had to be [Gmaj7] you, it had to be [E7] you
I wandered a-[A9]round and [A7] finally [A9] found,
that [A7] somebody [A9] who
Could make me be [D7] true [B7]
Could make me feel [Em] blue
And even be [A7] glad just to be sad, thinking of [D7] you

Some others I've [Gmaj7] seen might never be [E7] mean
Might never be [A9] cross, or [A7] try to be [A9] boss
But they [A7] wouldn't [A9] do

For [Bdim7] nobody [C] else gave me a [Cm6] thrill
With all your [G] faults, [B7] I love you [Em] still
It had to be [D7] you, [Am7] wonderful [D7] you
It [D6] had to be [G] you.

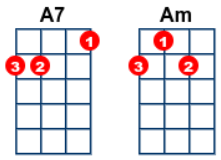
(1st time through: [C#dim7] / [D7]* then back to the top)

Outro (2nd time through):
[C#dim7] / [Am7] [C#dim7] [G6]

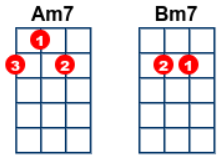
It Must Be Love

artist:Madness writer:Labi Siffre

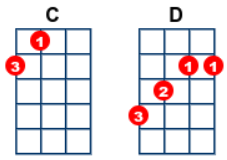
Madness - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY
[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7]



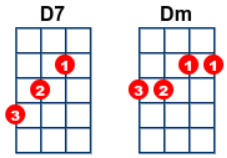
[Am] I never **[Am7]** thought I'd miss you
[Am] half as **[Am7]** much as I **[G]** do **[C] [G] [C]**/// **[D]**/
[Am] And I never **[Am7]** thought I'd feel this **[Am]** way,
the way I **[Am7]** feel about **[G]** you **[C] [G] [C]**/// **[D]**/



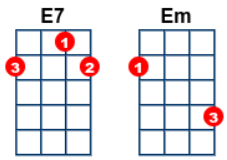
[Em] As soon as I **[A7]** wake up
[Dm] every night **[E7]** every day
[Am] I know that it's **[C]** you I need
to **[D]** take the blues away **[D7]**



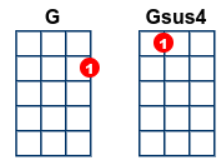
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am]* nothing more, **[Bm7]*** nothing less, **[C]*** love is the best



[Am] How can it **[Am7]** be that we can **[Am]** say so **[Am7]** much
Without **[G]** words **[Gsus4] [G]**
[Am] Bless you and **[Am7]** bless me **[Am]** Bless the **[Am7]** bees
And the **[G]** birds **[Gsus4] [G]**
[Em] I've got to be **[A7]** near you **[Dm]** every night **[E7]** every day
[Am] I couldn't be **[C]** happy **[D]** Any other way **[D7]**



[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am]* nothing more, **[Bm7]*** nothing less, **[C]*** love is the best



[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

[Am] [Am7] [Am] [Am7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]/// **[D]**/

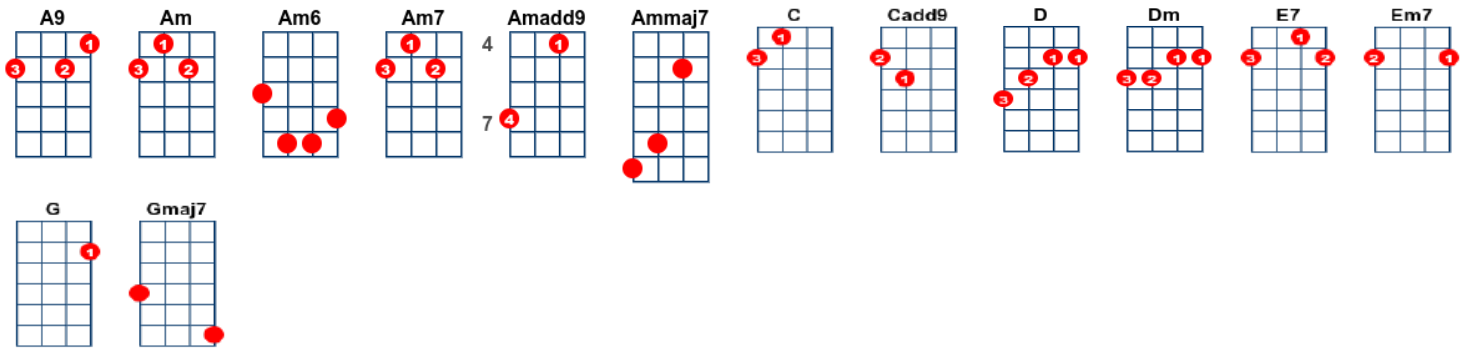
[Em] As soon as I **[A7]** wake up **[Dm]** every night **[E7]** every day
[Am] I know that it's **[C]** you I need to **[D]** take the blues away **[D7]**

[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]*** love
[C] [D] [Em]

[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Bm7]** love, love, **[C]** love **[D]**

It Must Be Love - Alt

artist:Madness



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vmezIIrFQmY Capo 2

Thanks to Anne Kingdon

[Am] I never **[Amadd9]** thought I'd miss you
[Am] Half as **[Amadd9]** much as I **[G]** do **[Cadd9]** **[G]** **[Cadd9]**
And **[Am]** I never **[Amadd9]** thought I'd feel this
[Am] Way, the way I **[Amadd9]** feel about **[G]** you **[Cadd9]** **[G]** **[Cadd9]**

As **[Em7]** soon as I **[A9]** wake up
any **[Dm]** night any **[E7]** day
I **[Am]** know that it's **[Ammaj7]** you I need to
[Am7] take the blues a-**[Am6]**way
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am] Nothing more **[Gmaj7]** nothing less **[C]** {arpeggio} love is the best

[Am] **[Amadd9]**
[Am] How can it **[Amadd9]** be that we can
[Am] Say so **[Amadd9]** much without **[G]** words
[Cadd9] **[G]** **[Cadd9]**

[Am] Bless you and **[Amadd9]** bless me baby
[Am] Bless the **[Amadd9]** bees and the **[G]** birds
[Cadd9] **[G]** **[Cadd9]**

I've **[Em7]** got to be **[A9]** near you
Every **[Dm]** night, every **[E7]** day

[Am] **[Amadd9]** **[G]** **[Cadd9]** **[Em7]** **[A9]** **[Dm]** **[E7]** **[Ammaj7]** **[Gmaj7]** **[C]** **[D]**

I **[Am]** couldn't be **[Ammaj7]** happy baby
[Am7] any other **[Am6]** way
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am] Nothing more **[Gmaj7]** nothing less **[C]**{arpeggio} love is the best

[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]
[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9]

As **[Em7]** soon as I **[A9]** wake up
any **[Dm]** night any **[E7]** day
I **[Am]** know that it's **[Ammaj7]** you I need to
[Am7] take the blues a-**[Am6]**-way

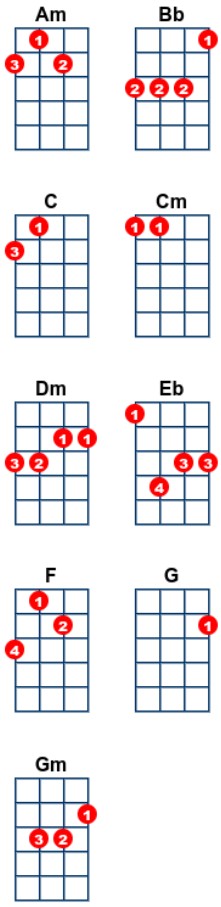
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am] Nothing more **[Gmaj7]** nothing less **[C]**{arpeggio} love is the best

[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[G] It must be **[Gmaj7]** love **[Em7]** love **[C]** love **[D]**
[Am] Nothing more **[Gmaj7]** nothing less **[C]**{arpeggio} love is the best
(Slowing) **[Am] [Amadd9] [Am] [Amadd9] [G]**{arpeggio}

It Must Have Been Love

artist:Roxette writer:Per Gessle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RdhLApF3hWQ



[C] [F].

[C] It must have been love, but it's **[F]** over now

Lay a **[C]** whisper on my pillow,
leave the **[F]** winter on the **[G]** ground
I wake up **[C]** lonely, this air of si-**[F]**lence,
in the **[Dm]** bedroom and all a-**[G]**round
Touch me **[Am]** now, I close my **[C]** eyes and dream a-**[F]**way

[G] It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[F]** now
It must have been **[Dm]** good, but I **[Am]** lost it some-**[G]**how
It must have been **[C]** love but it's over **[F]** now,
from the moment we **[Dm]** touched, till the **[Am]** time had run **[G]** out

Make be-**[C]**lieving, we're together,
that I'm **[F]** sheltered, by your **[G]** heart
But in and **[C]** outside, I've turned to **[F]** water,
like a **[Dm]** teardrop, in your **[G]** palm
And it's a **[Am]** hard, winter's **[C]** day, I dream a-**[F]**way

[G] It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[F]** now
It was all that I **[Dm]** wanted, now I'm **[Am]** living with-**[G]**out
It must have been **[C]** love, but it's over **[Gm]** now
It's where the **[C]** water flows, it's where the **[Bb]** wind blows

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [Dm]

[C] It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It must have been **[Gm]** good, but I **[Dm]** lost it some-**[C]**how
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
From the moment we **[Gm]** touched, till the **[Dm]** time had run **[C]** out

Yeah, it must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It was all I **[Gm]** wanted, now I'm **[Dm]** living with-**[C]**out
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Cm]** now
It's where the **[F]** water flows, it's where the **[Eb]** wind **[C]** blows

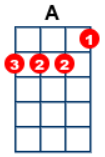
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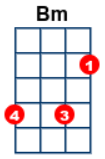
Yeah, it must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Bb]** now
It was all I **[Gm]** wanted, now I m **[Dm]** living with-**[C]**out
It must have been **[F]** love, but it's over **[Cm]** now
It's where the **[F]** water flows, it's where the **[Dm]** wind **[C]** blows

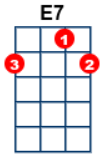
It Never Rains In Southern California

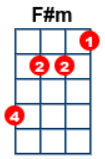
artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

Albert Hammond - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmq4WIjQxp0









[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do
[A] Oh that [Bm] talk of oppor[E7]tunities
[A] TV breaks and [F#m] movies
Rang [Bm] true [E7] sure rang [A] true

Chorus:
[NC] Seems it [Bm] never rains in [E7] Southern Cali[A]fornia
Seems I`ve [Bm] often heard that [E7] kind of talk be[A]fore
It never [Bm] rains in Califor[E7]nia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours

[A] Out [Bm] of work I'm out of my [E7] head
Out of self re[A]spect I'm out of bread
I'm under[Bm]clothed I'm under[E7]fed I wanna go [A] home
It never [Bm] rains in Cali[E7]fornia
But [A] girl don't they [F#m] warn ya
It [Bm] pours [E7] man it [A] pours
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

[NC] Will you [Bm] tell the folks back [E7] home
I nearly [A] made it
Had [Bm] offers but don't [E7] know which one to [A] take
[A] Please don't [Bm] tell them how you [E7] found me
Don't [A] tell them how you [F#m] found me
Gimme a [Bm] break [E7] give me a [A] break

Chorus
[NC] Got on [Bm] board a west bound [E7] 7 40 [A] 7
Didn't [Bm] think before de[E7]ciding what to [A] do

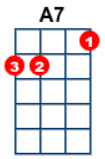
Go To Contents

It Was a Very Good Year

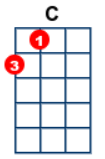
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Ervin Drake

Ervin Drake, Frank Sinatra - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rPQ0NLkfC0U

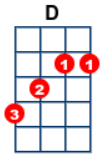
When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights. [A7]



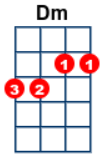
When I was [Dm] seventeen it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] small town girls and [Eb] soft summer nights.
We'd [D] hide from the lights
On the [C] village green when I was [D] seventeen.



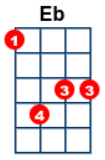
When I was [Dm] twentyone, it was a [Eb] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] city girls who [Eb] lived up the stair,
With [D] perfumed hair
That [C] came undone, when I was [D] twenty-one.

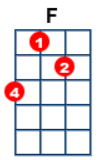


When I was [Dm] thirty-five it was a [Dm] very good year,
It was a [Dm] very good year
For [F] blue blooded girls of [Eb] independant means.
We'd [D] ride in limousines
Their [C] chauffeurs would drive when I was [D] thirty-five.



But now the [Dm] days are short, I'm in the [Eb] autumn of the year,
And now I [Dm] think of my life
As vint[F]age wine from [Eb] old kegs,
From the [D] brim to the dregs
It poured [C] sweet and clear; it was a [D] very good year!



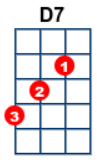


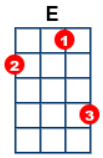
It Was the Whiskey Talkin Not Me

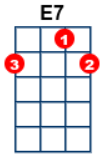
artist:Jerry Lee Lewis writer:Andy Paley

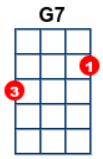
Thanks to Iain Glencross for this !!

(Country Style): https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PNhn8nbnCsA (in G)
Or (Rock & Roll): https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Drf8QezYJc (in G)









Also uses:
C, D, F, G

We [C] had a date, I [E7] stayed out late, I [F] bought round after [C] round
And [D7] just for you I [D7] played the fool -
Yes [G7] I was quite the [G7] clown
[C] Words were spoken, [E7] hearts were broken,
but [F] now I hope you [C] see
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [C] didn't mean to [E7] make a scene, it's [F] really not my [C] style
I [D7] raised some Cain and [D7] called some names,
I [G7] got a little [G7] wild
If I [C] brag too loud and [E7] act too proud, don't [F] blame it all on [C] me
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

I [E] had myself a [E] little splash, I [A] said "You no good [A] piece of trash"
[D] Shut my mouth all [D] through the night,
[G] Lord, my bark's bigger [G] than my bite

If [C] lies were told, if [E7] I was bold, don't [F] take it personal[C]ly
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
But [C] all that stuff is [E7] just a bluff, I [F] wouldn't hurt a [C] flea
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] At the bar I [E] bucked and roared, I [A] picked a fight and [A] I got floored
I [D] had a shot, got [D] plumb insane, took [G] everybody's [G] name in vain

The [C] devil makes me [E7] do some things, it [F] takes a lot of [C] nerve
How [D7] could I sass , a [D7] girl like you, you're [G7] more than I [G7] deserve
Don't you [C] get upset , and [E7] please accept [F] my apolo[C]gy
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

[E] Ended up with some [E] more moonshine, my [A] mouth was workin' [A] overtime
[D] Just let off a [D] little steam, I [G] ain't the killer [G] that I seem

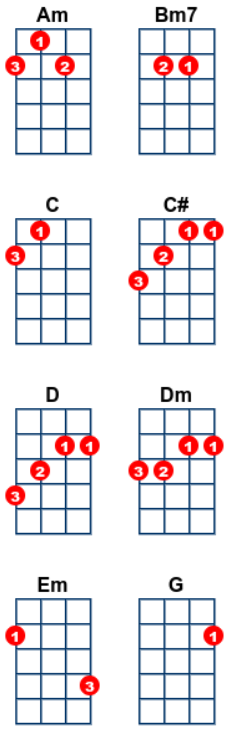
Some[C]times I'm strange but [E7] I might change, you [F] got my guarantee
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]
It was the [C] whiskey [G7] talkin', not [C] me [C]

It Will Stand

artist:The Showmen writer:Norman Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aa17h1n5kCw Capo 3

Thanks to kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar



[C#] Rock [D] roll [C#] rock [Dm] roll

[D] You take some [G] mus-[Em]ic, [C] mus-[D]ic,
[G] sweet [Em] flowin' [C] mus-[D]ic.
[G] Some [Em] movin' and [C] groov-[D] in',
[G] rock and [Em] roll will [C] stand.
[D] Take some [G] heart [Em] beats,
[C] drum [D] beats, [G] finger [Em] poppin' and [C] stompin' [D] feet..
[G] little [Em] dances that [C] look so [D] neat,
you [G] see why it will stand.[Am]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
[G] that's why they don't demand it.
[C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
for-[D] give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
[G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land..
[G] rock and roll forever will stand. [Em] [C]
[G] Hear [Em] those [C] sax [G] blowin', [Em] sharp as [C] light-[D]nin',
[G] hear [Em] those [C] drums [G] beatin'
[C] loud as [D] thun-[G]der.[Em] [C] [Bm7]

[C] Some folks don't understand it,
[G] that's why they don't demand it.
[C] They're out tryin' to ruin..
for-[D]give them for they know not what they're [Bm7] doin'.

[G] Don't [Em] nick-[C]name [D] it,
[G] you [Em] might as well [C] claim [D] it.
[G] It will [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever,
[G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [D] never.

[G] It [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [G] land,
sinking [Em] deep in the [C] heart of [D] man..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] join our [D] clan..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] take my [D] hand..
[G] come on, [Em] boy, [C] be a [G] man..
cause rock and [Em] roll will [C] sta-[D]-and.

[G] Let's [Em] do it all [C] over a-[D]gain..
[G] I feel [Em] good let's [C] do it a-[D]gain.
[G] It'll [Em] be here for-[C]ever and [D] ever..
[G] ain't gonna [Em] fade, [C] never, no, [G] never..

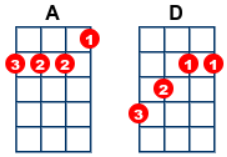
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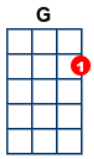
[G] it [Em] swept this [C] whole wide [D] land

It Wont Be Long

artist:Clarence Frogman Henry writer:James Carter, Russ Fratto

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZlDBLIkHih8





[D] Well, it won't be [G] long, well, it won't be [D] long.
Don't look for [A] me, cause I'll be [D] gone.
Please, please be [G] true, come back to [D] you.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

Keep a light in the [G] window, shine it bright for [D] me
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't shed no [G] tears, what a couple of [D] years.
Well, it won't be [A] long 'til I'll be [D] home.

Don't call my [G] name, cause I'll be [D] gone.
But, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.
Gonna pack my [G] grip, gonna take a [D] trip.
Well, it won't be [A] long, 'til I'll be [D] home.

It's A Heartache [C]

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Hits you when it's [F] too late hits you when you're [C] down [G]

It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G]

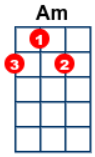
It's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

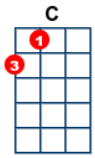
It ain't [F] right with love to [G] share
When you [Em] find he doesn't [Am] care for [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]
It ain't [F] wise to need some[G]one
As much as [Em] I depended [Am] on [G] you [G7] [Em7] [G7]

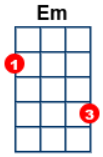
Oh it's a [C] heartache nothing but a [Em] heartache
Love him till your [F] arms break then he lets you [C] down [G]

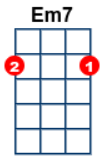
It's a [C] fool's game nothing but a [Em] fool's game
Standing in the [F] cold rain feeling like a [C] clown [G] [C]

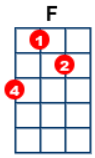
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com – with slight modification

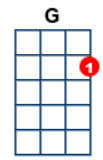


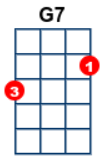












It's A Heartache [F]

artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott, Steve Wolfe

Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe, Bonnie Tyler -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAqChB5_P8M (in C)
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]

It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Hits you when it's [Bb] too late hits you when you're [F] down [C]

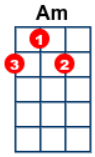
It's a [F] fool's game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C]

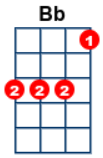
It's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

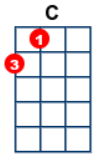
It ain't [Bb] right with love to [C] share
When you [Am] find he doesn't [Dm] care for [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]
It ain't [Bb] wise to need some[C]one
As much as [Am] I depended [Dm] on [C] you [C7] [C6] [C]

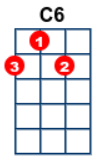
Oh it's a [F] heartache nothing but a [Am] heartache
Love him till your [Bb] arms break then he lets you [F] down [C]

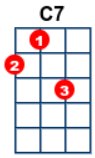
It's a [F] fool’s game nothing but a [Am] fool's game
Standing in the [Bb] cold rain feeling like a [F] clown [C] [F]

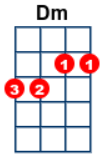


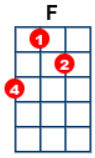








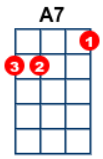




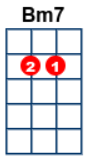
It's A Marshmallow World in the Winter

artist:Dean Martin writer:Carl Sigman , Peter DeRose

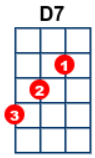
Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W1nKjs7p2a0 Capo on 4
Intro: **[G]**-**[D]**-**[G]**-**[C]**-**[G]**



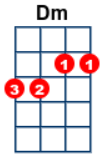
It's a **[G]** marshmallow **[D]** world in the **[G]** winter **[D7]**,
When the **[G]** snow comes to cover the **[D7]** ground.
It's the **[C]** time for **[D7]** play; it's a **[G]** whipped cream **[Em]** day.
I **[C]** wait for it **[A7]** all year **[D7]** round.



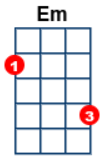
Those are **[G]** marshmallow **[D]** clouds being **[G]** friendly **[D7]**,
In the **[G]** arms of the evergreen **[D7]** trees.
And the **[C]** sun is **[D7]** red like a **[G]** pumpkin **[Em]** head.
It's **[C]** shining so your **[A7]** nose **[D]** won't **[G]** freeze.



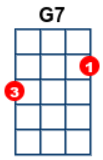
The **[G7]** world is your snowball; **[C]** see how it **[Am]** grows.
[Dm] That's how it **[G7]** goes, **[C]** whenever it snows.
The **[A7]** world is your snowball **[D]** just for a **[Bm7]** song.
Get **[A7]** out and roll it **[D]**-**[D7]** along.



It's a **[G]** yum-yummy **[D]** world made for **[G]** sweethearts **[D7]**.
Take a **[G]** walk with your **[G7]** favorite **[D7]** girl.
It's a **[C]** sugar **[D7]** date; what if **[G]** spring is **[Em]** late?
In **[C]** winter, it's a **[A7]** marsh**[D]**mallow **[G]** world.



The **[G7]** world is your snowball; **[C]** see how it **[Am]** grows.
[Dm] That's how it **[G7]** goes, **[C]** whenever it snows.
The **[A7]** world is your snowball **[D]** just for a **[Bm7]** song.
Get **[A7]** out and roll it **[D]**-**[D7]** along.



Also uses:
Am, C, D,

It's a **[G]** yum-yummy **[D]** world made for **[G]** sweethearts **[D7]**.
Take a **[G]** walk with your favorite **[D7]** girl.
It's a **[C]** sugar **[D7]** date; what if **[G]** spring is **[Em]** late?
In **[C]** winter, it's a **[A7]** marsh**[D]**mallow **[G]** world.
In **[C]** winter, it's a **[A7]** marsh**[D]**mallow **[G]** world.

In **[C]** winter, it's a **[A7]** marsh**[D]**mallow **[G]** world.

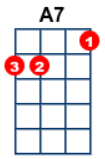
Outro : **[C]**-**[G]**-**[D]**-**[G]**

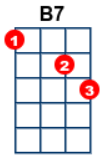
Thanks to Jim Hammond for the song

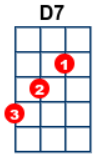
It's A Sin to Tell a Lie

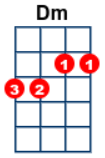
artist:Ink Spots writer:Billy Mayhew

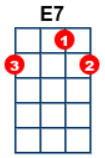
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLE3f0kWjoM

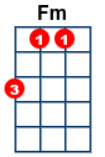


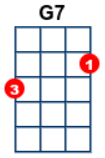












[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you
If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]
So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You
Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

[C] Be sure its true, when you [B7] say I [C] love you
Its a sin to [E7] tell a [F] lie [A7] [Dm]
[G7] Millions of hearts have been [C] broken
[D7] Just because these words were [Dm] spo[G7]ken

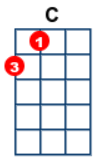
I love [C] you, yes I [B7] do, I [C] love you
If you [C] break my [E7] heart I'll [F] die [A7] [Dm]
So be [F] sure its [Fm] true, when you [C] say I [E7] Love [A7] You
Its a [Dm] sin to [G7] tell a [C] lie

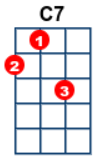
Also uses
C, F

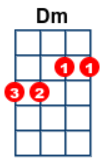
It's A Small World

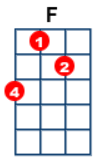
artist:Disney writer: Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherma

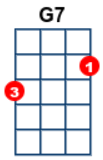
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7jiaU0xbOKs Capo 5 or transpose to G











It's a [C] world of laughter, a [G7] world or tears
It's a world of hopes, it's a [C] world of fear
There's so much that we [C7] share
That it's [F] time we're [Dm] aware
It's a [G7] small world after [C] all

[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
It's a small world [C] after all
It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

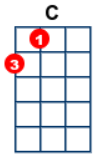
There [C] is just one moon and [G7] one golden sun
And a smile means friendship [C] to everyone
Though the mountains div-[C7]ide
and the [F] oceans are [Dm] wide
It's a [G7] small world after [C] all.

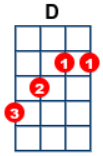
[C] It's a small world [G7] after all
It's a small world [C] after all
It's a [C7] small world [F] after [Dm] all
It's a [G7] small, small [C] world

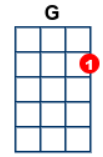
It's All Over Now

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Womack and Shirley Womack

Rolling stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UVpFf2DmFSM







[G] Well, my baby used to stay out all night long
[G] She made me cry, you know she done me wrong
[G] She hurt my eyes open, that's no lie
[G] Tables turning now it’s her turn to cry
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

[G] Well, she used to run around with every man in town
[G] Spent all my money, playing her high class game
[G] She put me out, it was a pity how I cried
[G] Tables turning now it’s her turn to cry

[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] You know I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

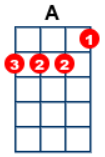
[G] Well, I used to wake each morning, get my breakfast in bed
[G] When I got worried she would ease my aching head
[G] But now she's here and there, with every man in town
[G] Still trying to take me for that same old clown

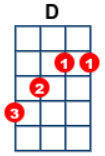
[G] Because I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now
[G] I said I [D] used to love her, [C] but it's all over [G] now

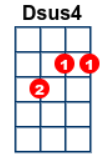
It's All Over Now, Baby Blue

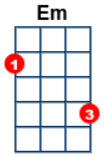
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

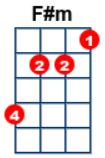
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hoyAKCDPnFo -
http://uketunes.wordpress.com

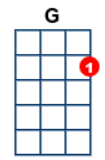












Intro: [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4]

[A] You must leave now take what you need you [D] think will last
But what[A]ever you wish to keep you better [D] grab it fast
[Em] Yonder stands your [G] orphan with his [D] gun
[Em] Crying like a [G] fire in the [D] sun
[F#m] Look out baby the saints are coming [A] through
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

The [A] highway is for gamblers better [D] use your sense
[A] Take what you have gathered from co-[D]incidence
The [Em] empty handed [G] painter from your [D] streets
Is [Em] drawing crazy [G] patterns on your [D] sheets
[F#m] This sky too is folding under [A] you
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

[A] All your seasick sailors they are [D] rowing home
Your [A] empty handed armies are all [D] going home
The [Em] lover who just [G] walked out your [D] door
Has [Em] taken all his [G] blankets from the [D] floor
The [F#m] carpet too is moving under [A] you
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

repeat previous verse as instrumental

[A] [D] [A] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [F#m] [A] [Em] [G] [D]

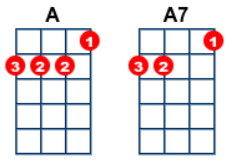
Leave your [A] stepping stones behind something [D] calls for you
For[A]-get the dead you've left they will not [D] follow you
The [Em] vagabond who's [G] rapping at your [D] door
Is [Em] standing in the [G] clothes that you once [D] wore
[F#m] Strike another match go start a[A]-new
And [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue
Yes [Em] it's all over [G] now Baby [D] Blue

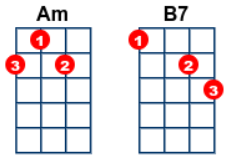
It's All Right

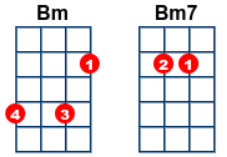
artist:The Impressions writer:Curtis Mayfield

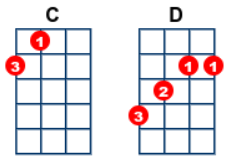
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1LLwC7N1h8 in Db

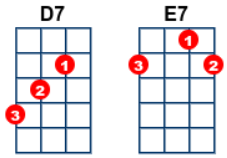
Play along simply by transposing to C and capo 1

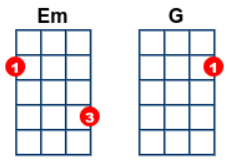












[G] Say it's all right
(It's all right)
[C] Say it's all [G] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, have a good [Am] time
[D7] 'Cause it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

We're gonna [C] move it [G] slow [C] [G]
When [C] lights are [G] low [C] [G]
When you [C] move it [G] slow, it [Bm] sounds like [Am] more
And [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [D] it's all [G] right
[G] Now listen to the beat [C] [G]
[G] Kinda pat your feet [C] [G]

[G] You got soul, and everybody [Am] knows
That [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right
[Em] When you wake up early in the [Bm7] morning
[Em] Feeling sad like so many of us [Bm7] do
Hum a little [E7] soul
Make [A] life your goal
And [A] surely something's got to come to [A7] you

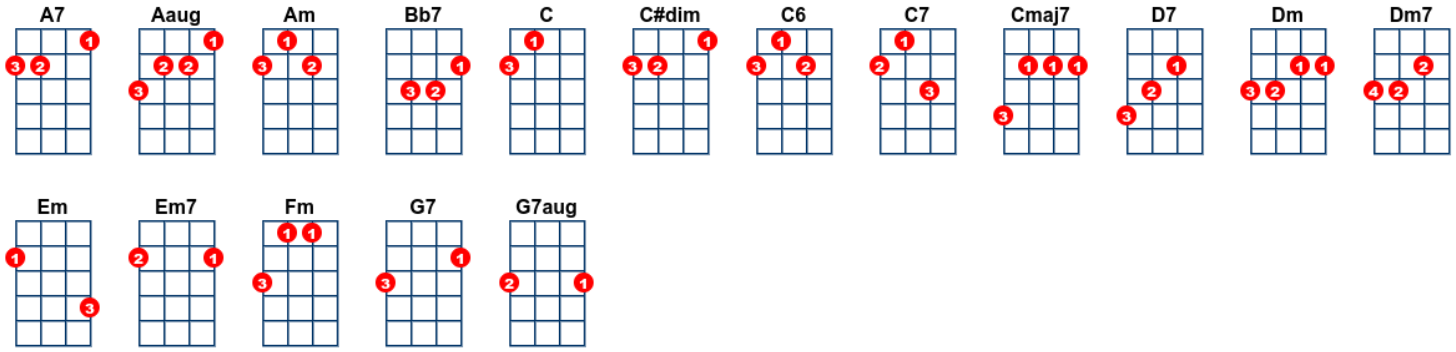
And [G] say it's all [C] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] Say it's all right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]
[G] Give yourself a chance [C] [G]
You got soul, and [Bm] everybody [Am] knows
That[D] it's all [G] right, whoa, [C] it's all [G] right

[Em] Someday I'll find me a [Bm7] woman
Who [Em] will love and treat me real [Bm7] nice
Then my [Em] woe's got to go
And [Bm] my love, she will [Am] know
From morning, [A7] noon, and [B7] night
And she's [A] got to

[D] Say it's all [G] right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] Say it's all right
([C] It's all [G] right)
[G] It's all right, [Bm] have a good [Am] time
'Cause [D] it's all [G] right, whoa, it's all right
[G] Now everybody clap your hands [C] [G]
Now give your-[C]selves a [G] chance, [C] you got [G] soul

It's Been A Long, Long Time

artist:Harry James and Helen Forrest writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahr



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4OtcskeRBJw

Roger Baker: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vtymYY6m5k8 capo 2

First YouTube is a more complex version

So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gair
It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
[Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] whe
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gai
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

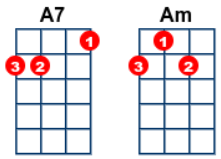
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once a-[C]gair
It's been a long, [C#dim] long [G7] time.
[Dm] Haven't felt like [Aaug] this, my dear, since [Dm7] can't remember [G7] whe
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7aug] long [C6] time.
You'll never [C7] know how many [Em7] dreams I've [Em] dreamed about [A7] you,
Or [Dm] just how empty [Fm] they all seemed with-[Bb7]out you, [G7]
So [C] kiss me once and [Cmaj7] kiss me twice and [Em7] kiss me once a-[A7]gai
It's been a [Dm7] long, [G7] long [Em7] time, [A7]

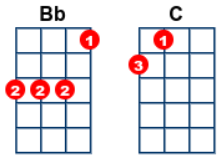
It's been a [D7] long, [G7] long [C] time

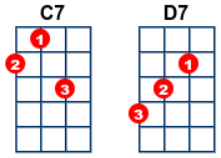
It's Beginning To Look A Lot Like Christmas

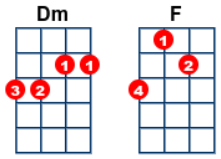
artist:Bing Crosby writer:Meredith Willson

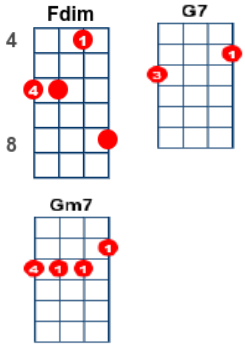
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4zBSnMhvI0 capo 3











[C7] It's be-**[F]**ginning to look a **[Bb]** lot like **[F]** Christmas,
Ev-ry-**[A7]**where you **[Bb]** go **[D7]**
Take a **[Gm7]** look in the five and **[C7]** ten,
[Am] glistening once a-**[Dm]**gain
With **[C]** candy canes and **[G7]** silver lanes a-**[C7]**glow.

It's be-**[F]**ginning to look a **[Bb]** lot like **[F]** Christmas,
toys in **[A7]** ev'ry **[Bb]** store **[D7]**
But the **[Gm7]** prettiest sight to **[Fdim]** see
is the **[F]** holly that will **[D7]** be
on your **[Gm7]** own **[C7]** front **[F]** door.

[A7] Hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots
are the **[Dm]** wishes of **[A7]** Barney and **[Dm]** Ben,
[G7] Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk
Is the **[C7]** hope of **[G7]** Janice and **[C7]** Jen,
And **[C7]** Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

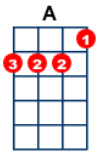
[C7] It's be-**[F]**ginning to look a **[Bb]** lot like **[F]** Christmas,
Ev-ry-**[A7]**where you **[Bb]** go**[D7]**
There's a **[Gm7]** tree in the Grand Ho-**[C7]**tel,
[Am] one in the park as **[Dm]** well,
The **[C]** sturdy kind that **[G7]** doesn't mind the **[C7]** snow.

[C7] It's be-**[F]**ginning to look a **[Bb]** lot like **[F]** Christmas
soon the **[A7]** bells will **[Bb]** start, **[D7]**
And the **[Gm7]** thing that will make them **[Fdim]** ring
is the **[F]** carol that you **[D7]** sing,
right with-**[Gm7]**in **[C7]** your **[F]** heart. **[D7]**
right with-**[Gm7]**in **[C7]** your **[F]** heart. **[Bb]** **[F]**

It's Five O'clock Somewhere

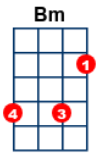
artist:Alan Jackson writer:Jim (Moose) Brown, Don Rollins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aqbVVYD3je8 capo 2

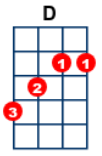


[D] [G] [A] [D]

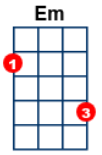
[D] The sun is hot and **[A]** that old clock is **[Bm]** movin' slow and **[A]** so am I **[D]**
[D] Workday passes **[A]** like molasses in **[Bm]** wintertime but **[A]** it's u-**[D]**ly
[G] I'm getting paid by the hour and **[D]** over by the minute
[A] my boss just pushed me **[D]** over the limit
I'd like to **[G]** call him something
[D] I think I'll just call it a **[A]** day



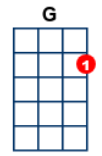
> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G] [A] [D]**



[D] This lunch break is **[A]** gonna take all **[Bm]** afternoon and **[A]** half the night **[D]**
[D] Tomorrow mornin' **[A]** I know there'll be **[Bm]** hell to pay but baby **[A]** that's al-**[D]**right
[G] Ain't had a day off now in **[D]** over a year,
[A] my Jamaican vacation's gonna **[D]** start right here
if the **[G]** phone's for me, you can **[D]** tell 'em I just sailed **[A]** away



> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G] [A] [D]**



[D] [G] [A] [D]

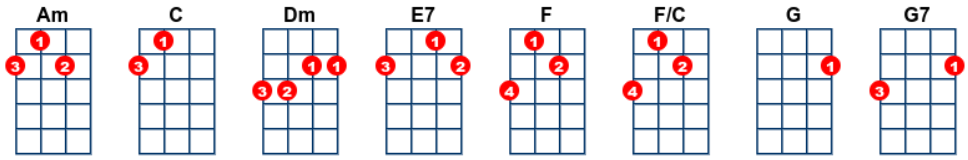
[Bm] I can pay off my tab
pour my-**[G]**self in a cab
and be **[Em]** back to **[A]** work before **[D]** 2
At a **[Bm]** moment like this,
I **[G]** can't help but wonder,
[Em] what would Jimmy Buffet **[A]** do?

> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> **[D]** Pour me something **[G]** tall and strong
> make it a **[A]** hurricane before **[D]** I go insane
> **[D]** It's only half past **[G]** 12 but I don't **[A]** care
> It's five o'clock **[D]** somewhere **[G] [A] [D]**

[D] [G] [A] [D] .

It's Getting Better

artist:Cass Elliot writer:Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xqOMuR5Z530 Capo 2

Thanks to Josephine Cavendish

[C]/ [F]/ [G]/// x2

[C] Once I believed that when love [G] came to me
[C] It would come with rockets bells and [G] poetry [G7]
[E7] But with me and [Am] you [F] it just started [Dm] quietly and [G] grew [G7]
And be-[C]lieve it or [F] not now there's [C] something [Am] groovy
And [F] good 'bout what[G] ever we've [C] got

And it's getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

[C] I don't feel all turned on and [G] starry eyed
[C] I just feel a sweet contentment [G] deep inside [G7]
[E7] Holding you at [Am] night [F] just seems kind of [Dm] natural and [G] right [G7]
And its [C] not hard to [F] see that it [C] isn't [Am] half of what
[F] Its gonna [G] turn out to [C] be

Cause its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

Ba da [Dm] da da da da [G]daaaah
[E7] Da da da da [Am] daaah
[C] And I don't mind [F] waiting, [C] I don't mind [F] waiting
Cause no [C] matter [F] how long it [Dm] takes the [G7] two of us [C] know

That its getting [Dm] [G] better, growing [C] stron-[Am]ger, warm and [Dm] wilder [G]
Getting [C] better [F] every [G] day, [C] better [F] every [G] day

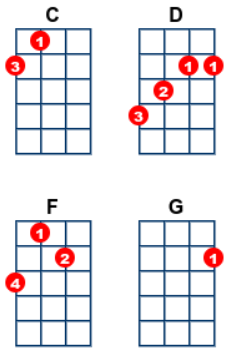
[C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]
[C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F/C]
[C] Getting [F] better [G] every day [F]

[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [C]

It's Good News Week

artist:Hedgehoppers Anonymous writer:Jonathan King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AglW6QpmPp8 Capo 4



US version

[C] It's Good News Week
[F] Someone's dropped a [G] bomb somewhere
con-[F]taminating [G] atmosphere and
[F] blackening the [D] sky

[C] It's Good News Week
[F] Someone's found a [G] way to give the
[F] Rotting dead a [G] will to live
[F] Go On and never [C] die

[F] Have you heard the [C] news?
[F] What did it [C] say?
[C] Who's won that race
[F] what's the weather [G] like today. It's [F] [G]

[C] Good news week
[F] Lots of blood in [G] Asia now
They've [F] butchered up the [G] sacred cow
They've [F] got a lot to [D] eat. It's

[C] Good News Week.
[F] Doctors finding [G] many ways
[F] Of wrapping brains on [G] metal trays
[F] To keep us from the [C] heat

Repeat Song

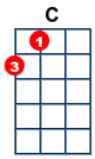
[F] To keep us from the [C] heat x2

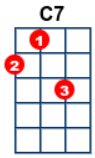
[F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

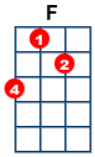
It's Hard To Be Humble (C)

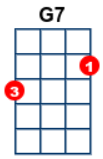
artist:Mac Davis writer:Mac Davis

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html
Mac Davis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU (in D – Capo on 2nd fret)









Chorus:
[G7] Oh, [C] Lord it's hard to be humble
when you're perfect in every [G7] way
I can't wait to look in the mirror
'cause I get better lookin' each [C] day
To know me is to love me.
I [C7] must be a hell of a [F] man
Oh, Lord it's hard to be [C] humble
but I'm [G7] doing the best that I [C] can

I [C] used to [F] have a [C] girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn't com[G7]pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my [C] feet
Well I prob'ly could find me another
but I [C7] guess they're all in awe of [F] me
Who cares I never get [C] lonesome
'cause I [G7] treasure my own compa[C]ny

Chorus

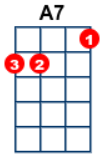
I [C] guess you [F] could say [C] I'm a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and [G7] proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn't stand out in a [C] crowd
Some folks say that I'm egotistical,
hell I [C7] don't even know what that [F] means
I guess it has something [C] to do with
the way I [G7] fill out my skin tight blue [C] jeans

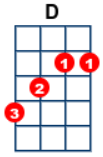
Chorus X2

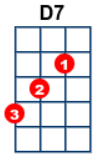
It's Hard To Be Humble (D)

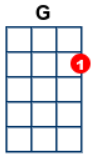
artist:Mac Davis writer:Mac Davis

http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html
Mac Davis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DxldrySd7IU









Chorus:
[A7] Oh, [D] Lord it’s hard to be humble
when you’re perfect in every [A7] way
I can’t wait to look in the mirror
‘cause I get better lookin’ each [D] day
To know me is to love me.
I [D7] must be a hell of a [G] man
Oh, Lord it’s hard to be [D] humble
but I’m [A7] doing the best that I [D] can

I [D] used to [G] have a [D] girlfriend
but I guess she just couldn’t com[A7]pete
With all of these love starved women
who keep clamoring at my [D] feet
Well I prob’ly could find me another
but I [D7] guess they’re all in awe of [G] me
Who cares I never get [D] lonesome
‘cause I [A7] treasure my own compa[D]ny

Chorus

I [D] guess you [G] could say [D] I’m a loner,
a cowboy outlaw tough and [A7] proud
Oh I could have lots of friends if I wanna
but then I wouldn’t stand out in a [D] crowd
Some folks say that I’m egotistical,
hell I [D7] don’t even know what that [G] means
I guess it has something [D] to do with
the way I [A7] fill out my skin tight blue [D] jeans

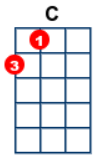
Chorus X2

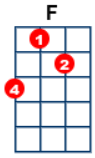
It's Just The Sun

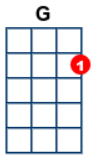
artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGHbNVzxHes

thanks to Steve Sutton







[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] It's just the [C] sun that's shinin' in your eyes.
It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise.
[G] Just the sky, with clouds a blowin' by.
The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

[C] It's just the rain that's rollin' down my cheek.
It's just the [G] wind that makes me hear you speak.
[G] It's just the song that anyone can sing.
The rain and the [F] wind and the [G] song and the love you [C] bring.

[C] [G] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [C]

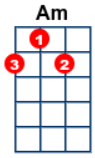
It's just the [C] world that gonna break your heart.
It's just the [G] past that's tearin' us apart.
[G] It's just the time we have so little of.
The world and the [F] past and the [G] time that we fell in [C] love.

[C] It's just the sun that's shinin' in your eyes
It's just the [G] moon that is the sun's disguise
[G] It's just the sky, with clouds a blowin’ by
The sun and the [F] moon and the [G] sky, and you and [C] I.

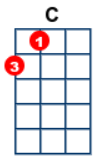
It's My Life

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, Max Martin

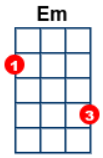
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9SKFwtgUJHs Capo 3
[Am] This ain't a song for the **[F]** broken-**[C]** hearted **[G]**
[Am] No silent prayer for the **[F]** faith departed **[C]** **[G]**
And **[Am]** I ain't gonna be just a **[F]** face in the crowd
You're gonna **[C]** hear my voice when I **[G]** shout it out loud



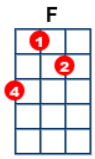
It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**
I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**



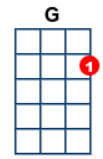
Its my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life



[Am] This is for the ones who s**[F]**tood their ground **[C]** **[G]**
[Am] For Tommy and Gina who ne**[F]**ver backed down **[C]** **[G]**
To-**[Am]**morrow's getting harder, **[F]** make no mistake
Luck ain't **[C]** even lucky, gotta make **[G]** your own breaks



It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**
I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**



Its my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

[Am] You better stand tall, when they're calling you out
[Am] Don't bend, don't break, baby, don't back down

It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**, I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

Its my **[Am]** life, My heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

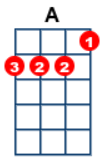
It's my **[Am]** life, it's **[F]** now or never **[C]**, I ain't gonna **[G]** live forever **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live **[G]**

It's my **[Am]** life, my heart is like an **[F]** open highway **[C]**
Like Frankie said, "I **[G]** did it my way" **[Am]**
I just wanna **[F]** live while I'm a-**[C]**live
'Cause **[G]** it's **[Em]** my **[Am]** life

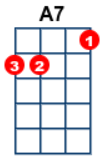
It's My Party

artist:Lesley Gore writer:Walter Gold, John Gluck Jr., Herb Weiner, Seymou Gottlieb

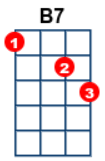
W. Gold - J. Gluck, Jr. - H. Wiener, Lesley Gore -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acRMALrg1t4



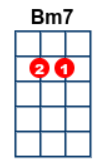
[A] It’s my party and I’ll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



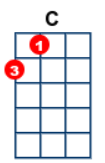
[A] Nobody knows where [C] Johnny has gone,
but [A] Judy left at the same [D] time
[Dm] Why was he [A] holding her hand
When [B7] he’s supposed to hold [E7] mine?



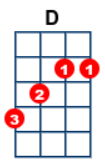
[A] It’s my party and I’ll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



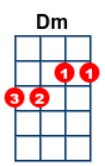
[A] Play all my records, keep [C] dancing all night
But [A] leave me alone for a [D] while
[Dm] ‘Til Johnny’s [A] dancing with me
I’ve [B7] got no reason to [E7] smile



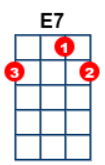
[A] It’s my party and I’ll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]



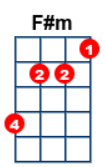
[A] Judy and Johnny just [C] walked through the door
Like [A] a queen with her [D] king
[Dm] Oh what a [A] perfect surprise
[B7] Judy’s wearing his [E7] ring



[A] It’s my party and I’ll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A] [E7]

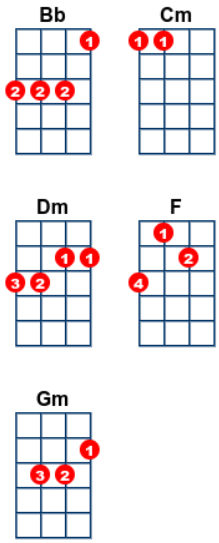


[A] It’s my party and I’ll [A7] cry if I want to
[D] Cry if I want to [Dm] , cry if I want to
[A] You [F#m] would cry [Bm7] too if it [E7] happened to [A] you [D] [A]



It's Not Unusual

artist:Tom Jones writer:Les Reed and Gordon Mills



Tom Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Unu_aOXurQ
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone
[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone
[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone
[Dm] but when I see you hanging a-[Cm]bout with anyone
[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] see me cry and I [F] wanna die

[Bb] It's not unusual to go [Cm] out at any time
[Bb] But when I see you out and a-[Cm]bout it's such a crime
[Dm] If you should ever want to be [Cm] loved by anyone
[F] It's not unusual it [Bb] happens every day

No [Cm] matter what you say
[F] You'll find it happens all the [Bb] time
Love will never do [Cm] what you want it to
[F] Why can't this crazy love be [Dm] mine [Cm] [F]
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] loved by anyone
[Bb] It's not unusual to have [Cm] fun with anyone

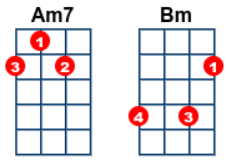
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] mad with anyone
[Bb] It's not unusual to be [Cm] sad with anyone
[Dm] but if I ever find that you've [Cm] changed at any time
[F] It's not unusual to [Bb] find out I'm in [Gm] love with you
whoa [Cm] whoa whoa whoa whoa [F] whoa [Bb] [Dm] [Cm] [F]

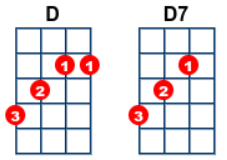
It's Only A Paper Moon

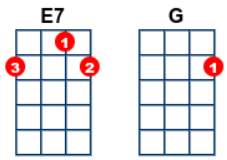
artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

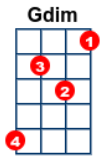
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXl8PBb_7g capo 3

Arrangement: Dave Potts









[G] Say it's only a paper **[D7]** moon
[D] Sailing over a **[G]** cardboard sea
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas **[D7]** sky
[D] Hanging over a **[G]** muslin tree
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

With-**[Am7]**out **[Gdim]** your **[Bm]** love
It's a **[Am7]** honkey **[D7]** tonk **[G]** parade
With-**[Am7]**out **[Gdim]** your **[Bm]** love
It's a **[G]** melody **[E7]** played at a **[D7]** penny arcade

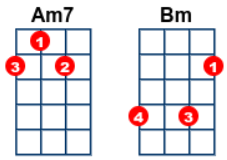
[G] It's a Barnum and Baily **[D7]** world
[D] Just as phoney **[G]** as it can be
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

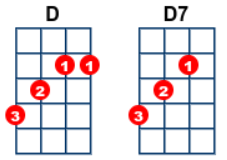
It's Only A Paper Moon

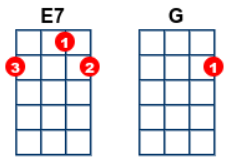
artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Harold Arlen, Yip Harburg, Billy Rose

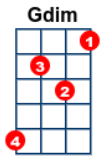
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3qXl8PBb_7g capo 3

Arrangement: Dave Potts









[G] Say it's only a paper **[D7]** moon
[D] Sailing over a **[G]** cardboard sea
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

[G] Yes it's only a canvas **[D7]** sky
[D] Hanging over a **[G]** muslin tree
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

With-**[Am7]**out **[Gdim]** your **[Bm]** love
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It's a **[G]** melody **[E7]** played at a **[D7]** penny arcade

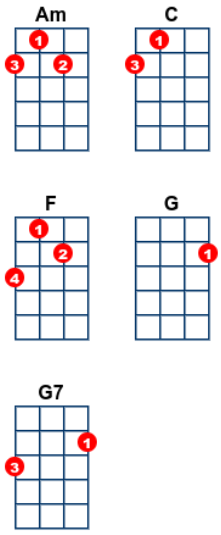
[G] It's a Barnum and Baily **[D7]** world
[D] Just as phoney **[G]** as it can be
[G] But it wouldn't be **[Am7]** make believe **[D7]**
If **[Am7]** you **[D7]** believed in **[G]** me

It's Only Make Believe

artist:Conway Twitty writer:Jack Nance, Conway Twitty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY But in B

Based on Pencom Ultimate Guitar



[C] People see us everywhere.
[Am] They think you really care.
[F] But myself, I can't deceive,
[G] I know it's only make **[G7]** be-**[C]**lieve.**[C] [F] [G] [G7]**

[C] My one and only prayer, **[Am]** is that some day, you'll care.
[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, **[G]** my one and only you.
[F] No one will ever know, **[G]** how much I love you so.
[C] My only prayer will be, **[F]** some day you'll care for me,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve.**[G]**

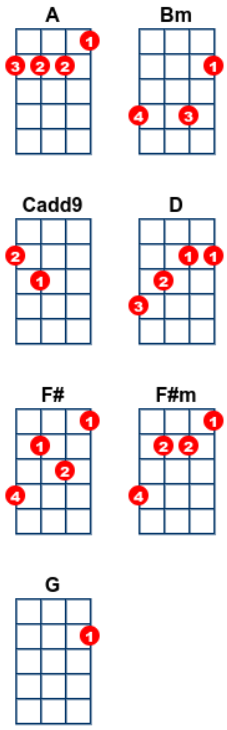
[C] My hopes, my dreams come true, **[Am]** my life, I'd give for you.
[F] My heart, a wedding ring, **[G]** my all, my everything.
[F] My heart I can't control; **[G7]** you rule my very soul.
[C] My only prayer will be, **[F]** some day you'll care for me,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve.**[G]**

[C] My one and only prayer, **[Am]** is that some day, you'll care.
[F] My hopes, my dreams come true, **[G]** my one and only you.
[F] No one will ever know, **[G]** how much I love you so.
[C] My prayers, my hopes my schemes, **[F]** you are my every dream,
But it's **[G]** on-**[G7]**ly **[F]** make be-**[C]**lieve. **[F] [C] [F] [C]**

It's Only Natural

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn, Tim Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVSFz6KFkaM Capo 3



[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

[D] Ice will **[G]** melt, **[D]** water will **[G]** boil
[D] You and **[G]** I can **[D]** shake off this mortal coil
It's **[Cadd9]** bigger than **[G]** us you **[Cadd9]** don't have to **[G]** worry **[D]** about it **[G]** **[D]**

[D] Ready or **[G]** not, **[D]** here comes the **[G]** drop
[D] You feel **[G]** lucky when you **[D]** know where you are
You know it's **[Cadd9]** gonna come **[G]** true,
[Cadd9] here in your **[G]** arms I **[D]** remember **[G] [D]**

It's only **[Bm]** natural that I should want to be **[F#m]** there with you
It's only **[Bm]** natural that you should feel the same way **[F#m]** too

It's **[D]** easy when you **[G]** don't try **[D]** going on **[G]** first impressions
[D] Man in a **[G]** cage has **[D]** made his confession now
You've **[Cadd9]** seen me at my **[G]** worst
And it **[Cadd9]** won't be the **[G]** last time I'm **[D]** down there **[G] [D]**

I **[D]** want you to **[G]** know I feel com-**[D]**pletely at **[G]** ease
[D] Read me like a **[G]** book that's **[D]** fallen down
Between your **[Cadd9]** knees, **[G]** please
[Cadd9] Let me have my **[G]** way **[D]** with you **[G] [D]**

It's only **[Bm]** natural that I should want to be **[F#m]** there with you
It's only **[Bm]** natural that you should feel the same way **[F#m]** too

[A] It's circum-**[D]**stantial, it's nothing **[F#]** written in the sky
And **[G]** we don't even have to try **[D]**

[D] [G] [D]

But we'll be **[D]** shaking like **[G]** mud, **[D]** buildings of **[G]** glass
[D] Sink in to the **[G]** bay, they'll be **[D]** under the **[G]** rocks again
You **[Cadd9]** don't have to **[G]** say
I **[Cadd9]** know you're a-**[G]**fraid

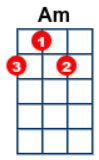
It's only **[Bm]** natural that I should want to be **[F#m]** there with you
It's only **[Bm]** natural that you should feel the same way **[F#m]** too
[A] It's circum-**[D]**stantial, **[F#]** it's something I was **[G]** born to
It's only **[D]** natural, **[F#]** can I help it if I **[G]** want to **[G]**

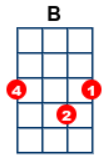
[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

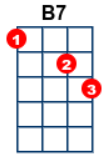
It's Raining Men

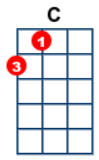
artist:The Weather Girls writer:Paul Jabara, Paul Shaffer

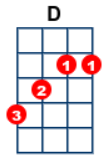
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_MALXpNR5c8 Capo 1

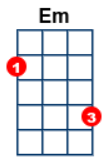


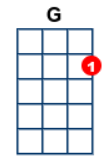












[Em] [G] [C] [B] [Em]

[Em] Humidity is rising - barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [B7] street's the place to go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's [B7] gonna start raining men.

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!
I'm gonna [C] go out to run and [Am] let myself get
[B] Absolutely soaking [B7] wet!

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah!
It's Raining [B] Men! Every [Em] Specimen!
[C] Tall, blonde, [Am] dark and lean
[B] Rough and tough and [B7] strong and mean

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [B7] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [B7] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel to [B7] rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [C] each and every woman could [B7] find her perfect guy

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!

[Em] I feel stormy [G] weather moving [C] in
About to be-[B] gin
[Em] Hear the [G] thunder
Don't you lose your [C] HEAD!
[B] Rip off the roof and stay in bed [B7] [B]

[C] God bless Mother [D] Nature, [B7] she's a single [Em] woman too
[C] She took from the [D] heavens and [B7] she did what she [Em] had to do
[C] She taught every [D] angel to [B7] rearrange the [Em] sky
So that [C] each and every woman could [B7] find her perfect guy

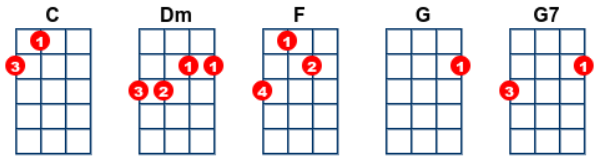
[Em] Humidity is rising - barometer's getting low
According to our sources, the [B7] street's the place to go
Cause to-[Em]night for the first time
[Am] Just about half-past ten
For the [B] first time in history
It's [B7] gonna start raining men.

repeat

It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!
It's Raining [C] Men! Halle-[D]lujah! - It's Raining [B] Men! A-[Em]men!

It's Saturday Night

artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig and Charlie Reid



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rKomHZR3Wwc

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.
[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

[G7] The drink that I [C] had,[F] three hours a-[G]go,
[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

[C] So let me walk [F] straight, [G] don't let me feel [C] pain.
[C] I'm gonna scratch [F] cars, [G] with my keys a-[C]gain.

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,
[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

Whistle

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

[G7] 'Cos when I go [C] home [F] and fall on my [G] bed,
[Dm] If it doesn't leave my stomach, [G] it'll split my [G7] head.

[C] It's Saturday [F] night, [G] I'm feeling on [C] song.
[C] I think I'm al-[F]right, [G] I know I'm all [C] wrong.

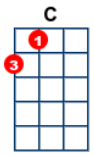
[G7] The drink that I [C] had, [F] three hours a-[G]go,
[Dm] Has been joined by fourteen others, [G] in a steady [G7] flow.

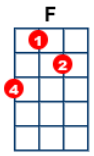
hum and repeat while fading

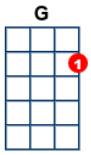
[C] [F] [G7] [C] .

It's So Easy

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty







Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIXwoA18sfk (in A)
[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in **[G]** love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
[C] People **[G]** tell me **[F]** loves for **[G]** fools
[C] So here I **[F]** go breakin' **[G]** all of the**[C]** rules

It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

Look in**[G]**to your **[F]** heart and **[G]** see
[C] What your **[F]** love book has **[G]** set apart for **[C]** me

It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

It seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy)
Oooh, so doggone **[C]** easy (doggone easy, doggone easy)
Mmmm, it seems so **[F]** easy (seems so easy, seems so easy, seems so easy)
[G] Where you're concerned my heart has learned

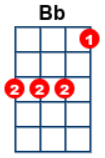
[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love
[C] It's so **[G]** easy to **[F]** fall in love
[C] It's so **[F]** easy to **[G]** fall in **[C]** love

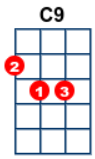
Go To Contents

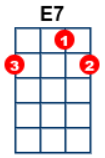
It's Still Rock 'N' Roll To Me

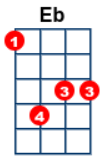
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

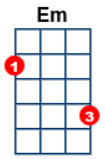
Billy Joel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pBvruV4cQP0

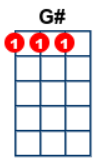












[C] What's the matter with the [Em] clothes I'm wearing ?
"Can't you [Bb] tell that your tie's too [F] wide ?"
[C] Maybe I should buy some [Em] old tab collars ?
"Welcome [Bb] back to the age of [F] jive."

[Em] "Where have you been hiddin' [Am] out lately, honey?
You [Em] can't dress trashy till you [D] spend a lot of [G] money."
[C] Everybody [Em] talking 'bout the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.
[C] What's the matter with the [Em] car I'm driving?
"Can't you [Bb] tell that it's out of [F] style?"
[C] Should I get a set of [Em] white wall tyres?
"Are you [Bb] gonna cruise the miracle [F] mile?"

[Em] "Nowadays you can't be [Am] too sentimental,
your [Em] best bet's a true, baby, [D] blue Conti-[G]nental."
[C] Hot funk, [Em] cool punk [Bb] even if it's [F] old junk,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Oh, [G] it doesn't matter what they [F] say in the papers,
'cause it's [Em] always been the same old [A] scene.
There's a [G] new band in town but you [F] can't get the sound
from a [Em] story in a maga-[G#]zine, [Eb] aimed at your average [F] teen. [G]

[C] How about a pair of [Em] pink sidewinders and a [Bb] bright orange pair of [F] pants?
[C] "Well, you could really be a [Em] Beau Brummel, baby,
if you [Bb] just give it half a [F] chance."

[Em] "Don't waste your money on a [Am] new set of speakers.
you [Em] get more mileage from a [D] cheap pair of [G] sneakers."
[C] Next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

Also uses: A
Am, C, D, F,

[G] - [F] - [E7] - [Am] - [G] - [F] - [E7] - [G#] - [Eb] - [F] - [G]

[C] What's the matter with the [Em] crowd I'm seeing? -
"Don't you [Bb] know that they're out of [F] touch?"
[C] Should I try to be a [Em] straight A student?
"If you [Bb] are, then you think too [Em] much".

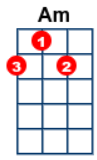
[Em] "Don't you know about the [Am] new fashion, honey?
[Em] all you need are looks and a [D] whole lot a [G] money."
It's the [C] next phase, [Em] new wave, [Bb] dance craze, [F] anyways,
it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me.

[C] Everybody's [Em] talking about the [Bb] new sound, [F] funny,
but it's [Am] still rock and [G] roll to [C] me. [C9]

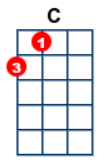
It's The Same Old Song

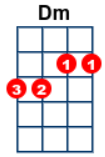
artist:Four Tops writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CkKJy4UaPHM
[C] **[Am]** x4

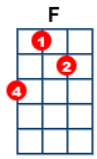


You're **[C]** sweet as a honey bee
But like a **[Dm]** honey bee stings
You've gone and **[F]** left my heart in **[G]** pain
All you **[C]** left, is our favorite song
The **[Dm]** one we danced to **[F]** all night **[G]** long
It used to **[C]** bring sweet memories
Of a **[Dm]** tender love that **[F]** used to **[G]** be



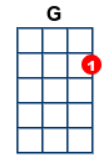


Chorus:
Now it's the **[C]** same **[F]** old **[G]** song
But with a **[Dm]** different meaning since **[G]** you been **[F]** gone
It's the **[C]** same **[F]** old **[G]** song
But with a **[Dm]** different meaning since **[G]** you been gone



[C] **[Am]** x2

A sentimental **[C]** fool am I to **[Dm]** hear a old love song
And **[F]** wanna **[G]** cry
But the **[C]** melody keeps haunting me
Re-**[Dm]** minding me how in **[F]** love we used to **[G]** be
Keep **[C]** hearing the part that used to touch my heart
Saying to-**[Dm]**gether forever, **[F]** breaking up **[G]** never



Chorus

[C] **[Am]** x2

Now it's the **[C]** same **[F]** old **[G]** song
But with a **[Dm]** different meaning since **[G]** you been **[F]** gone
It's the **[C]** same **[F]** old **[G]** song
But with a **[Dm]** different meaning since **[G]** you been gone

Precious **[C]** memories keep a lingering on
[Dm] Every time I hear our **[F]** favorite **[G]** song, now you're **[C]** gone
[C] Left this emptiness, I **[Dm]** only reminisce the **[F]** happiness we **[G]** spent
We used to **[C]** dance on the music (we used to dance to the music)
Make ro-**[Dm]**mance through the music (make romance through the music)

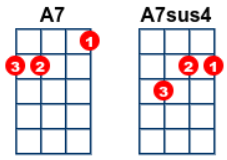
Chorus

[C] **[Am]** x2
Fading
Chorus

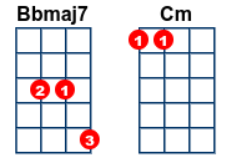
It's Too Late

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King, Toni Stern

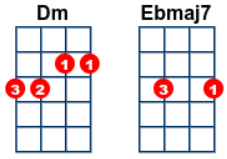
Carole King: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VkKxmnrRVHo (F)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]



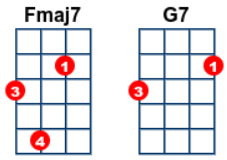
[Dm] Stayed in bed all morning just to [G7] pass the time
[Dm] There's something wrong here there can [G7] be no denying
[Dm] One of us is changing
Or [Cm] maybe we've just stopped [Bbmaj7] trying



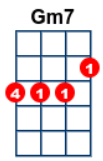
And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7]



[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]



It [Dm] used to be so easy living [G7] here with you
[Dm] You were light and breezy and I [G7] knew just what to do
Now [Dm] you look so unhappy and [Cm] I feel like a [Bbmaj7] fool



And it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh

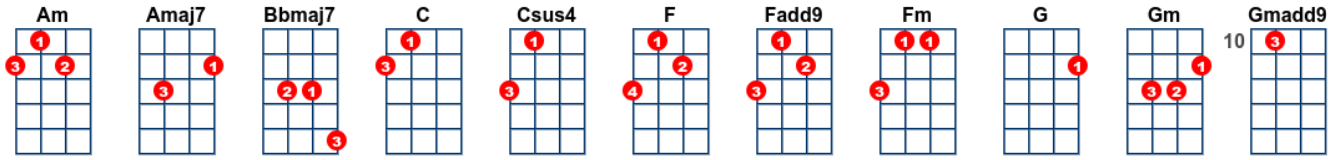
[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7] [A7]
[Dm] [G7] [Dm] [G7]

[Dm] There'll be good times again for [G7] me and you
But we [Dm] just can't stay together don't you [G7] feel it too
Still I'm [Dm] glad for what we had
[Cm] And how I once [Bbmaj7] loved you

But it's [Ebmaj7] too late baby now [Bbmaj7] it's too late
Though we [Ebmaj7] really did try to [Bbmaj7] make it
[Ebmaj7] Something inside has [Bbmaj7] died
And I can't [Gm7] hide and I just can't [A7sus4] fake it [A7] oh
[Fmaj7] No no [Bbmaj7] [Ebmaj7] [Dm] [Ebmaj7] [Bbmaj7] [Gm7]
[A7sus4] It's too [Fmaj7] late [Bbmaj7] baby
It's too [Fmaj7] late now [Bbmaj7] darling it's too [Fmaj7] late

It's Up To Us

artist:Andy Daniels writer:Simon Taylor



https://soundcloud.com/andrew-daniels

Original by Simon Taylor and arranged by Andy Daniels

big names for the chords - but if you check they are simple

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine, a [Bbmaj7] world with no [F] pain? [Fadd9]
[C] With no [Csus4] wars, no one [Bbmaj7] killing for [F] gain. [Fadd9]
[Gm] It's never [Amaj7] happened, [Gmadd9] probably never [Fm] will

[C] Can you i-[Csus4]magine? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Do you see [Csus4] him, [Bbmaj7] begging on the [F] street [Fadd9]
[C] The man sitting [Csus4] there , [Bbmaj7] holes in the shoes on his [F] feet [Fadd9]
[Gm] Or do you [Amaj7] leave him, [Gmadd9] and walk on [Fm] by?

[C] Do you see [Csus4] him? [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

[Am] Can we make it [C] better?
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[C] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall, twenty feet [Bbmaj7] tall [F] [Fadd9]
[C] Keep them [Csus4] out, to hell with them [Bbmaj7] all [F] [Fadd9]
[Gm] Suspicion and [Amaj7] fear, keep us [Gmadd9] safe is all you [Fm] hear
[C] We're building a [Csus4] wall [Bbmaj7] [F] [Fadd9]

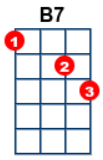
[Am] Can we make it [C] better
[F] It's only us who [G] can
[Am] When life is getting you [C] down
[F] It's you who has the [G] change the plan

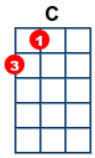
[C] It's up to [Csus4] us, to [Bbmaj7] change the world we're [F] in [Fadd9]
[C] We have to [Csus4] do it, to [Bbmaj7] leave it is a [F] sin [Fadd9]
[Gm] Don't leave it be-[Amaj7]fore it's too [Gmadd9] late, before it's too [Fm] late
[C] It's up to [Csus4] me and [Bbmaj7] you , it's [F] up to us [Fadd9]

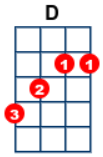
It's World Ukulele Day

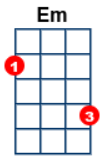
artist:Norine Mungo: 30s Uke Girl writer:Norine Mungo

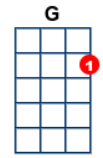
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTcN2iLgke0&feature=youtu.be











[G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

[G] It's world ukulele [Em] day
So pick up your uke and [C] play
The world sure needs to [D] smile
[G] Put thoughts of war and hate a-[Em]way
They will lead your heart a-[C]stray
So just strum with me a-[D]while

[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

[G] There's concerts and sopranos
[Em] Baritones and tenor banjos
[C] A different uke for every-[D]one
[G] There's clubs and meetup places
[Em] You'll get to see new faces
[C] Who knew a uke could be such [D] fun

[Em] It's just a silly notion
[B7] But like the great big ocean
[C] This music [G] touches every [D] land
[Em] Yes make a big commotion
[B7] let notes be your emotion
[C] and put a [G] uke in every [D] hand
[D] it's world ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]

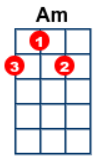
[G] So put away the hate
[Em] the wars and crime can wait
[C] it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day
Hey [D] hey hey [C]
it's world [D] ukulele [G] day

Itchycoo Park

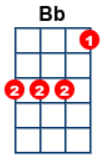
artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY (But in A – Capo on 4)

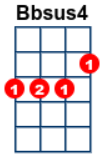
may be easier if you transpose to original key of A



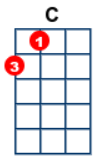
Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]
[F] Over bridge of [Am] sighs
To [Eb] rest my eyes in [Bb] shades of green
[F] Under dreaming [Am] spires
To [Eb] Itchycoo Park, that's [Bb] where I've been
What did you [F] do there? [Eb] I got [Bb] high
What did you [F] feel there? [Eb] Well, I [Bb] cried
But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] Tell you [Bb] why [Bbsus4] [Bb]

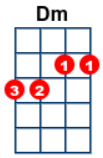


Chorus: [F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4

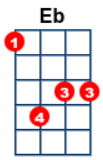


Bridge:
I [F] feel inclined to [G#] blow my mind
Get hung [Eb] up, feed the [Bb] ducks with a [F] bun
They [F] all come out to [G#] groove about
Be [Eb] nice and have [Bb] fun in the [C] sun

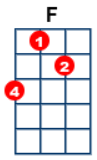




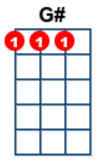
[F] I tell you what I'll [Am] do (what will you do?)
I'd [Eb] like to go there [Bb] now with you
[F] You can miss out [Am] school (won't that be cool?)
Why [Eb] go to learn the [Bb] words of fools
What will we [F] do there? [Eb] We'll get [Bb] high
What will we [F] touch there? [Eb] We'll touch the [Bb] sky
But why the [F] tears there? [Eb] I tell you [Bb] why



Chorus



Bridge

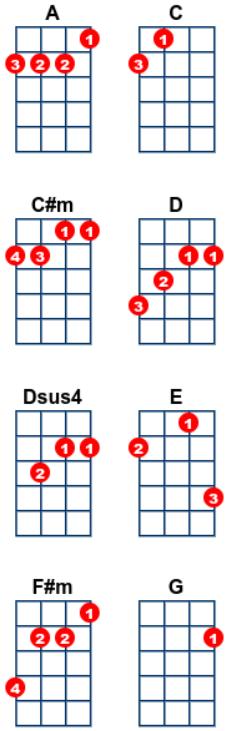


[F] It's all too [Dm] beautiful x 4 [F]

Itchycoo Park [A]

artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGEgRnvFzLY



[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

[A] Over bridge of [C#m] sighs
To [G] rest my eyes in [D] shades of green
[A] Under dreaming [C#m] spires
To [G] Itchycoo Park, that's [D] where I've been
What did you [A] do there? [G] I got [D] high
What did you [A] feel there? [G] Well, I [D] cried
But why the [A] tears there? [G] Tell you [D] why [Dsus4] [D]

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind
Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun
They [A] all come out to [C] groove about
Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

[A] I tell you what I'll [C#m] do (what will you do?)
I'd [G] like to go there [D] now with you
[A] You can miss out [C#m] school (won't that be cool?)
Why [G] go to learn the [D] words of fools
What will we [A] do there? [G] We'll get [D] high
What will we [A] touch there? [G] We'll touch the [D] sky
But why the [A] tears there? [G] I tell you [D] why

[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4

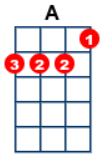
I [A] feel inclined to [C] blow my mind
Get hung [G] up, feed the [D] ducks with a [A] bun
They [A] all come out to [C] groove about
Be [G] nice and have [D] fun in the [E] sun

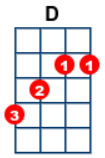
[A] It's all too [F#m] beautiful x 4 [A]

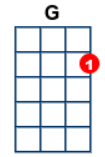
J. Edgar

artist:Heather Armstrong writer:Ry Cooder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4aPQPwFF4DI







[D] Down on the farm we had a pig, J. **[A]** Edgar was his **[D]** name
He'd eat up all our victuals and **[A]** start back up a-**[D]**gain
Just **[G]** like them vacuum cleaners they **[D]** sell down in the **[A]** lane
Well, **[D]** that's how J. Edgar **[A]** Hoover got his **[D]** name

Now, momma baked a cherry pie and **[A]** set it out to **[D]** cool
So we'd have something good to eat when **[A]** we got home from **[D]** school
J. **[G]** Edgar climbed up on the porch and **[D]** ate up all that **[A]** pie
When **[D]** we got home that mornin' we **[A]** heard our mamma **[D]** cry

[D] J. Edgar, J. Edgar, just look what you've **[G]** done
You **[A]** ate up the cherry pie that was for every-**[D]**one
We made it through the dusters, and the hoppers **[G]** too
But God **[G]** help us, J. **[D]** Edgar, 'cause **[A]** nothin's safe from **[D]** you

We had an extra man named Bob he **[A]** wouldn't work a **[D]** lick
He drank bad moonshine likker, and it **[A]** always made him **[D]** sick
We **[G]** rode to church on Sunday and **[D]** stayed a while in **[A]** town
When **[D]** we reached home at suppertime, poor **[A]** Bob could not be **[D]** found

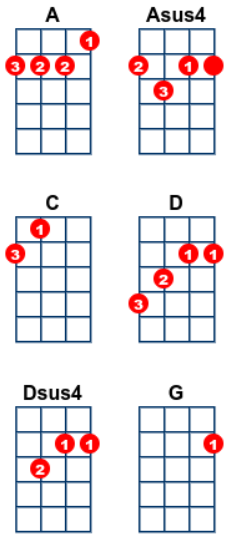
He wasn't in the parlor, and he **[A]** wasn't in the **[D]** lane
Drinking in the pantry or **[A]** sleepin' in the **[D]** hay
His **[G]** hat was in the pigpen, **[D]** that he always **[A]** wore
Poor **[D]** Bob won't be drinking moonshine **[A]** likker any-**[D]**more

J. Edgar, J. Edgar it just don't seem **[G]** fair
You **[A]** ate Bob our hired hand while we were at **[D]** prayer
Let's say a prayer for old Bob, and our country **[G]** too
God help us J. **[D]** Edgar, nobody's **[A]** safe from **[D]** you

Jack and Diane

artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h04CH9YZcpI But in A



Thanks to David White

Intro X 3

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G]

[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ane [Asus4] [A]
[D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids grownin' up [G] in the heart-[D]land
[D] Jack [Dsus4] he's [D] gonna [A] be a [G] football [A] star [Asus4] [A]
[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne's [D] deb-[A]utante backseat [G] of Jacky's [D] car

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Suck-[Dsus4]in' [D] on [A] chille dog out-[G]side the Tastee [A] Freez [Asus4] [A]
[D] Di-[Dsus4]anne [D] sitting [A] on Jacky's lap got his [G] hands between her [D] knees
Jacky says [D] Hey [Dsus4] Di-[D]anne [A] let's run off [G] behind a shady [A] tree [Asus4] [A]
[D] Dr-[Dsus4]ibble [D] off those [A] Baby Brooks let me [G] do what I [D] please

Chorus

Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
[D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
Sayin' [D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on,
[D] Long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
They walk on

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x2

[D] Jack [Dsus4] he [D] sits [A] back collects his [G] thoughts for a [A] mo-[Asus4]ment [A]
[D] Scratch-[Dsus4]es [D] his [A] head and does his [G] best James [D] Dean
[D] Well [Dsus4] then [D] there [A] Dianne we gotta run [G] off to the [A] cit-[Asus4]y [A]
Dianne says [D] Ba-[Dsus4]by [D] you [A] ain't missing [G] noth-[D]ing, but Jack he says that

Chorus

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
[D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

Drum section OR play chords as shown

[D] Oh, let it [G] rock, let it ro-[A]ll
[D] Let the bible [G] belt come and [C] save my [A] soul
[D] Holdin' on to six-[G]teen as long as you [A] can
[D] Change is coming 'round [G] real soon make us [A] women and [D] men

[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [G]
[A] [Asus4] [A] [G] [Asus4] [A]

[D] Oh [A] Yeah [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone
[D] Oh [A] Yeah he's sayin' [G] life goes [A] on, [D] long after the [A] thrill of [G] livin' is [D] gone

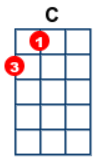
[D] A [Dsus4] li-[D]ttle [A] ditty about [G] Jack and Di-[A]ane [Asus4] [A]
[D] Two [Dsus4] Ameri-[D]can [A] kids doin' [G] the best they [D] can

[D] [A] [D] [A] [G] x3 (fading)

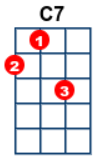
Jackson

artist:Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash writer:Billy Edd Wheeler , Jerry Leiber

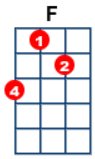
Johnny Cash and June Carter Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Lk2e_nC7zY Capo on 1



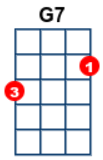
Song is designed for sep singing for ladies and fellers (plus some combined)



[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out



I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, gonna mess **[C]** around
yeah, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** look out Jackson **[C]** town



[C] Go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
[C] Go play your hand, you big talking man,
make a **[C7]** big fool o-of yourself
[C] Yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, comb your **[C]** hair
I'm gonna snow ball **[F]** Jackson,
[G7]see if I **[C]** care

[C] When I breeze into that city, people goona stoop and bow (hah!)
[C] all them women gonna make me
[C7] teach 'em what they don't know how
aw, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, turn loose'a my **[C]** coat,
cause, I'm going to **[F]** Jackson,

[G7] goodbye, that's all she **[C]** wrote

[C] But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
[C] they'll lead you 'roun' town like a scolded hound,
with your **[C7]** tail tucked 'tween your legs
yeah, go to **[F]** Jackson, you big talking **[C]** man
and I'll be waiting in **[F]** Jackson **[G7]** behind my jaypan **[C]** fan

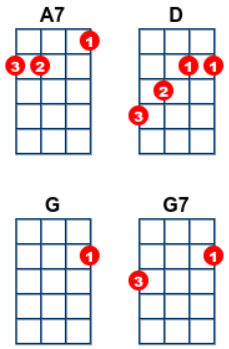
[C] We got married in a fever hotter than a pepper sprout
[C] We've been talking 'bout Jackson
[C7] ever since the fire went out

I'm going to **[F]** Jackson, and that's a **[C]** fact
yeah, we're going to **[F]** Jackson, **[G7]** ain't never comin' **[C]** back

Jailhouse Rock

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MfrC8PAQtlg Capo 1



[D]

[D] The warden threw a party in the county jail,
[D] Prison band was there and they began to wail,
[D] Band was jumpin' and the joint began to swing,
[D] Should've heard thosed knocked out jail birds sing,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Spider Murphy played the tenor saxophone,
[D] Little Joe was blowin' on the slide trombone,
[D] The drummer boy from Illinois went crash, boom, bang,
[D] The whole rhythm section was the purple gang,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] Number forty-seven said to number three,
[D] You're the cutest jailbird I ever did see,
[D] I sure would be delighted with your company,
[D] Come on and do the jailhouse rock with me,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

[D] The sad sack was a sittin on a block of stone,
[D] Way over in the corner weepin all alone,
[D] The warden said, hey, buddy, don't you be no square,
[D] If you can't find a partner use a wooden chair,

Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.

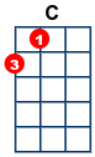
[D] Shifty Henry said to bugs, for heavens sake,
[D] No ones lookin, now's our chance to make a break,
[D] Bugsy turned to shifty and he said, nix nix,
[D] I wanna stick around a while and get my kicks,

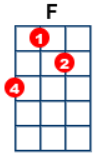
Lets [G] rock, everybody, [D] lets rock,
Every-[A7]body in the whole cell [G7] block,
[D] Were dancing to the jailhouse rock.
[D] Dancing to the jailhouse rock.

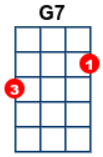
Jamaica Farewell

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Irving Burgie

Harry Belafonte - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kr2uLQlKQ7A
Capo on 2







Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] (last 2 lines of chorus)

[C] Down the way where the [F] nights are gay
And the [G7] sun shines gaily on the [C] mountain top
[C] I took a trip on a [F] sailing ship
And when I [G7] reached Jamaica I [C] made a stop

Chorus:
[C] But I'm sad to say, [F] I'm on my way
[G7] Won't be back for [C] many a day
Me [C] heart is down, me head is [F] turning around
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kingston town

[C] Down at the market [F] you can hear
Ladies [G7] cry out while on their [C] heads they bear
[C] Akee, rice, salt [F] fish are nice
And the [G7] rum is fine any [C] time of year

Chorus

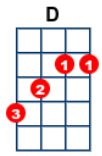
[C] Sounds of laughter [F] everywhere
And the [G7] dancing girls sway [C] to and fro
[C] I must declare my [F] heart is there
Though I've [G7] been from Maine to [C] Mexico

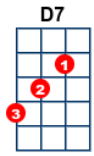
Chorus x 2
I had to [G7] leave a little girl in [C] Kings[G7]ton [C] town

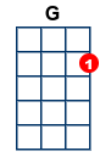
Jambalaya

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_JX4SQAS9w0 Capo 5







Intro: **[D]** Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Good-bye **[G]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[D]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the **[D7]** pirogue down the **[G]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[D]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Thibo-**[G]**deaux, Fontainenot, the place is **[D]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see **[D7]** Yvonne by the **[G]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[D]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

[NC] Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

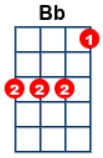
[NC] Settle **[G]** down, far from town, get me a **[D]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the **[D7]** fish in the **[G]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[D]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

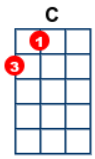
[NC] Jamba-**[G]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[D]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher a-**[G]**mio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[D]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou (STOP)

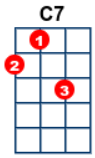
(slower and sing higher on last bayou)
[D] Son of a gun, we'll have big **[D7]** fun on the **[G]** bayou

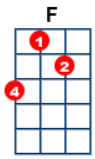
Jambaliko

writer:Hank Williams, James “Sugar Boy” Crawford –









[F] Goodbye, Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[C]** my oh
Me gotta go, pole the pirogue down the **[F]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

[F] Thibodaux, Fontaineaux, the place is **[C]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see Yvonne by the **[F]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[C]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh ,
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

[F] My grandma and your grandma were sittin' by the **[C]** fire.
My grandma told your grandma "I'm gonna set your flag on **[F]** fire."

Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né
[F] See that guy all dressed in green ? Iko, Iko, un-**[C]**-day.
He's not a man he's a lovin' machine Jock-a mo fee na-**[F]**-né

Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né
Talk-in' 'bout, **[F]** Hey now! Hey now! Iko Iko, un-**[C]**-day
Jock-a-mo fee-no ai-na-né - Jock-a-mo fee na-**[F]**-né

Settle **[F]** down far from town, get me a **[C]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the fish in the **[F]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[C]** need-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou (Stop)

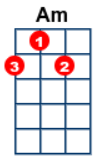
[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou

[F] Jambalaya, crawfish pie, filé **[C]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma-cher **[F]** amie-oh
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[C]** gay-oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[Bb]**
Son of a **[C]** gun, we'll have big fun on the **[F]** bayou **[C7]** **[F]**

James

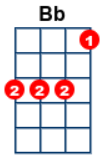
artist:The Bangles writer:Vicki Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vKeZ_TvwVww

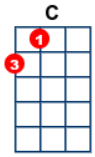


[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] .
[F] [C]

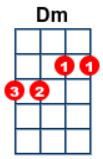
[F] I knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping **[C]** one foot on the **[F]** train **[Bb] [C]**
And I **[F]** must be a masochist **[Bb]**
To ever **[C]** take up with you, **[F]** James.**[Bb] [C]**
It sounds fa-**[Bb]**miliar
That **[Am]** tone in your **[C]** voice
You're gonna **[Bb]** go, James
You **[Am]** leave me **[C]** no choice.



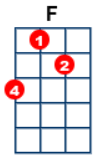
Oh, **[F]** James, **[Bb]** letting me **[C]** down again, **[F]** James. **[C]**



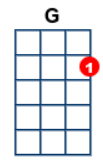
Well, it **[F]** wasn't so long ago
[Bb] I saw **[C]** love in your **[F]** eyes **[Bb] [C]**
And **[F]** I think I should've known
[Bb] But I'm feelin' **[C]** somewhat sur-**[F]**prised. **[Bb] [C]**
You think there's **[Bb]** someone
[Am] Better for **[C]** you
You think I'm **[Bb]** too young
[Am] To see this thing **[C]** through.



Oh, **[F]** James, **[Bb]** letting me **[C]** down again, **[F]** James.**[C]**



[F] (Ooh, let me down) **[Bb]** down, **[C]** down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) **[Bb]** let me down, down, **[C]** down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) **[Bb]** down, **[C]** down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) **[Bb]** let me down, **[C]** down, down, down
[F] (Ooh, let me down) **[Bb]** down. **[C] [F]**



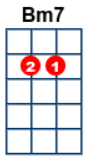
I **[F]** knew it'd turn out like this
[Bb] I'm keeping **[C]** one foot out the **[F]** door **[Bb] [C]**
And **[F]** I don't think I should trust
[Bb] That kind of **[C]** love any-**[F]** more. **[Bb] [C]**
And now I **[Bb]** realize
I **[Am]** had it all **[C]** wrong
I'll only **[Bb]** take this
[Am] Trip for so **[G]** long.

Oh, **[F]** James
[Bb] Letting me **[C]** down again, **[F]** James
Guess **[Bb]** this is good-**[C]** bye again, **[Dm]** James
Letting me **[F]** down a-**[C]**gain
[C] Letting me down again, **[F]** James.

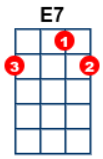
Jammin'

artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marlet

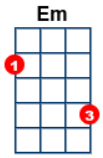
Bob Marley - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFRbZJXjWIA
[Bm7] [E7] [G] [F#m]

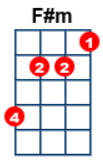


Chorus:
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
[G] I wanna jam it with **[F#m]** you,
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]** jamming
And I **[G]** hope you like jamming **[F#m]** too



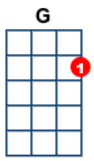
Ain't no **[Bm7]** rules ain't no **[E7]** vow,
we can **[Bm7]** do it any **[E7]** how
And **[G]** I ah know will see you **[F#m]** through
'Cos ev-ery **[Bm7]** day we pay the **[E7]** price
with a **[Bm7]** loving sacri **[E7]** fice
[G] Jamming till the jam is **[F#m]** through





Chorus

We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
To think that **[G]** jamming was a thing of the **[F#m]** past
We're **[Bm7]** jamming **[E7]**
And I **[G]** hope this jam is gonna **[F#m]** last



No **[Bm7]** bullet can stop us **[E7]** now,
we neither **[Bm7]** beg nor will we **[E7]** bow
[G] Neither can be bought nor **[F#m]** sold
We **[Bm7]** all defend the **[E7]** right that the **[Bm7]** children us **[E7]** unite
Your **[G]** life is worth much more than **[F#m]** gold

We're **[Bm7]** jamming... jam**[E7]**ming... jamming... jamming
[G] We're jamming in the name of the **[F#m]** Lord
We're **[Bm7]** jamming, jam**[E7]**ming, jamming, jamming
[G] We're jamming right straight from **[F#m]** Jah

[Bm7] Holy mount **[Em]** Zion
[Bm7] Holy mount **[Em]** Zion
[Bm7] Jah sitteth in **[Bm7]** Mount Zion
[Bm7] And rules all Cre **[Bm7]** ation, yeah we're

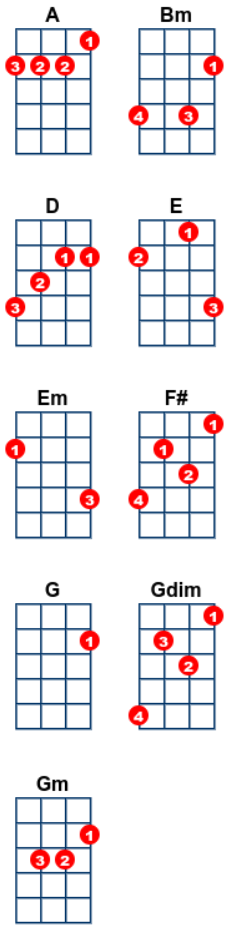
Chorus

[Bm7]

Jar Of Hearts

artist:Christina Perri writer:Christina Perri, Drew Lawrence, Barrett Yeretsian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8qlmxuc6iKg capo 1



[Bm] I know I can't take one more **[D]** step towards you
[A] 'Cause all thats waiting is re-**[Em]**gret
[Bm] And don't you know I'm not your **[D]** ghost anymore
[A] You lost the love I loved the **[G]** most

[Em] I learned to **[G]** live **[Bm]** half a-**[A]**live
[Em] And now you **[G]** want me one more **[A]** time

[D] And who do you think you **[A]** are?
Running 'round leaving **[Bm]** scars
Collecting your jar of **[G]** hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-**[D]**part
You're gonna catch a **[A]** cold
From the ice inside your **[Bm]** soul
Don't come back for **[G]** me
[Gm] Who do you think you **[D]** are?

[Bm] I hear you're asking all a-**[D]**round
[A] If I am anywhere to be **[Em]** found
[Bm] But I have grown too **[D]** strong
[A] To ever fall back in your **[G]** arms

[Em] I learned to **[G]** live **[Bm]** half a-**[A]**live
[Em] And now you **[G]** want me one more **[A]** time

[D] And who do you think you **[A]** are?
Running 'round leaving **[Bm]** scars
Collecting your jar of **[G]** hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-**[D]**part
You're gonna catch a **[A]** cold
From the ice inside your **[Bm]** soul
Don't come back for **[G]** me
[Gm] Who do you think you **[D]** are?

[Bm] It took so **[F#]** long just to **[D]** feel al-**[E]**right
Re-**[Bm]** member how to **[F#]** put back the **[D]** light in my **[E]** eyes
I **[Bm]** wish I had **[F#]** missed the first **[Bm]** time that we **[E]** kissed
'Cause **[Bm]** you broke **[F#]** all your **[D]** promises **[E]**
And **[G]** now you're back
You don't get to **[F#]** get me back

[D] Who do you think you **[A]** are?
Running 'round leaving **[Bm]** scars
Collecting your jar of **[G]** hearts
And **[Gm]** tearing love a-**[D]**part
You're gonna catch a **[A]** cold
From the ice inside your **[Bm]** soul
So don't come back for **[G]** me
[Gm] Don't come back at **[D]** all

And who do you think you **[A]** are?
Running 'round leaving **[Bm]** scars
Collecting your jar of **[G]** hearts
[Gm] Tearing love a-**[D]**part
You're gonna catch a **[A]** cold
From the ice inside your **[Bm]** soul
Don't come back for **[G]** me
[Gm] Don't come back at **[D]** all

[Gdim] Who do you think you **[D]** are?
[Gdim] Who do you think you **[D]** are?
[Gdim] Who do you think you **[D]** are?

Java Jive

artist:The Ink Spots writer:Ben Oakland,Milton Drake

by Ben Oakland,Milton Drake,Ink Spots: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iP6IUqrFHjw Capo on 3
[D] I love [Fdim] coffee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
I [Edim] love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

[D] I love [Fdim] ja va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

[D] Oh, [G7] slip me a slug from that wonderful mug,
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in the jug.
A [D] slice of [D6] onion and a [Fdim] raw [A7] one, [Em7] draw [A7] one.
[D6] Waiter [A7] waiter [Cdim] perco[A7]lator

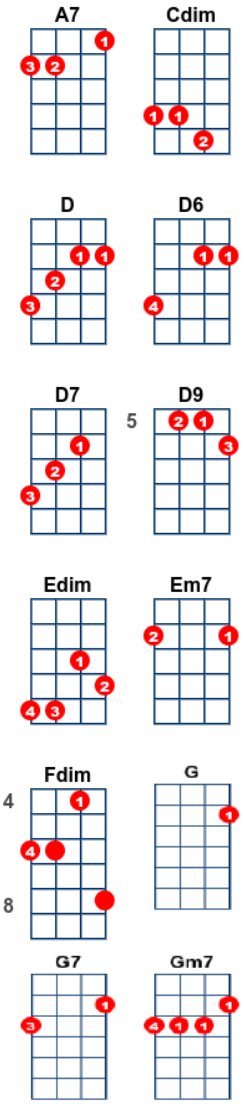
[D] I love [Fdim] cof fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]

Oh, [Fdim] Boston [D] bean, [Em7] soy [A7] bean,
[D] Green [D6] beans, [Fdim] cabbage and [A7] greens,
[D] I'm not [D7] keen [G] for a [Gm7] bean
Un[A7] less it [G] is a [A7] cheery [Em7] cheery [A7] bean, [Edim] boy.

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup! [Fdim] [A7]
[D] I love [Fdim] ja[D6] va [A7] sweet [Em7] and [A7] hot
[Edim] Whoops! Mr. [Em7] Moto, [A7] I'm a [D] coffee [D6] pot.
[D] Shoot me the [D7] pot, and I'll [G] pour me a [Gm7] shot,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup!

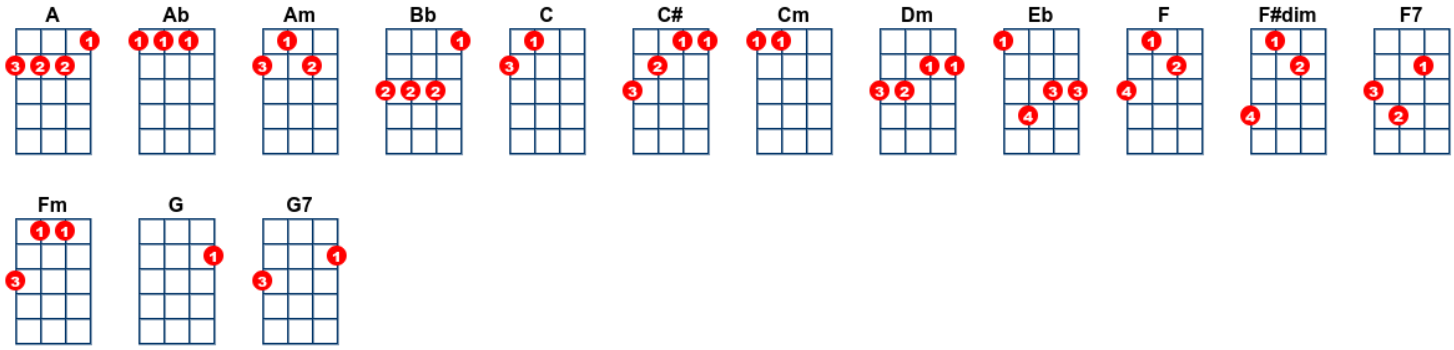
[D9] Oh, [G7] pour me that slug from the wonderful mug
And [G7] I'll cut a rug till I'm [D] snug in a jug
[D] Drop a [D6] nickel in my [Fdim] pot, [A7] Joe. [Em7] Taking in [A7] slow.
[D6] Waiter, [A7] waiter, [Em7] per[Cdim]co[Em7]la[A7]tor!

[D] I love [Fdim] cof[D6] fee, [A7] I [Em7] love [A7] tea
[Edim] I love the [Em7] Java [A7] Jive and [D] it loves [D6] me
[D] Coffee and [D7] tea and the [G] jivin' and [Gm7] me,
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup
A [D] cup, a [A7] cup, a [G] cup, a [A7] cup, a [D] cup



Jealous

artist:Labrinth writer:Labrinth, Josh Kear, Natalie Hemby



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UXD52y9jsOU Capo 1

A stretch but a good challenge

[C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [Am] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am]

I'm **[C]** jealous **[F]** of the **[Am]** rain,
that **[C]** falls u-**[F]**pon your **[Am]** skin
It's closer **[F]** than my hands have **[C]** been
I'm **[F]** jealous **[G]** of the **[Am]** rain

I'm **[C]** jealous **[F]** of the **[Am]** wind,
that **[C]** ripples **[F]** through your **[Am]** clothes
It's closer **[F]** than your **[C]** shadow
Oh, I'm **[F]** jealous **[G]** of the **[Am]** wind

I **[C]** wished you the **[Am]** best
of **[Dm]** all this world could **[G]** give **[G7]**
And I **[C]** told you when you **[Am]** left me
There's **[Dm]** nothing to for-**[G]**give

But I always thought you'd **[F]** come back,
tell me **[Am]** all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-**[F]**ry
[F] It's hard for me to **[Dm]** say,
I'm jealous of the **[F]** way
You're **[F]** happy with-**[G]**out **[Am]** me

I'm **[C]** jealous **[F]** of the **[Am]** nights
that **[C]** I don't **[F]** spend with **[Am]** you
I'm **[F]** wondering who you **[C]** lay next to
Oh, **[F]** I'm jealous **[G]** of the **[Am]** nights

I'm **[C]** jealous **[F]** of the **[Am]** love,
[C] love that **[F]** was in **[Am]** here
[C] Gone for **[F]** someone else to **[C]** share
Oh, I'm **[F]** jealous **[G]** of the **[Am]** love

I **[C]** wished you the **[Am]** best
of **[Dm]** all this world could **[G]** give **[G7]**
And I **[C]** told you when you **[Am]** left me
There's **[Dm]** nothing to for-**[G]**give

But I always thought you'd **[F]** come back,
tell me **[Am]** all you found was
[C] Heartbreak and mise-**[F]**ry
[F] It's hard for me to **[Dm]** say,
I'm jealous of the **[F]** way
You're **[F]** happy with-**[G]**out **[Am]** me

As I **[F#dim]** sink in the **[F7]** sand,
watch you **[F#dim]** slip through my **[Ab]** hands
Oh, as I **[Eb]** die here **[Ab]** another **[Eb]** day **[C]**
Cause **[Fm]** all I do is cry **[Bb]** behind this smile

I **[Eb]** wished you the best **[C]**
of **[Fm]** all this world could **[Bb]** give
And I **[Eb]** told you when you **[Cm]** left me
There's **[Fm]** nothing to for-**[C#]**give

[C#] But I **[A]** always thought you'd **[Ab]** come back,
tell me **[Cm]** all you found was
[Eb] Heartbreak and mise-**[Ab]**ry
[Ab] It's hard for me to **[Fm]** say, I'm jealous of the **[Ab]** way
You're happy **[Bb]** without **[Cm]** mee-**[F]**eeee

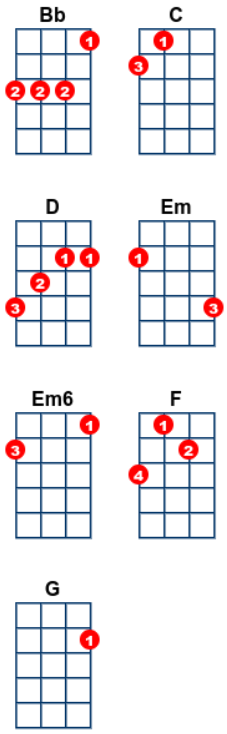
It's hard for me to **[Ab]** say,
I'm jealous of the **[Bb]** way
You're happy without **[Cm]** me.

Jealous Guy

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3O4J4DH4tyo

Thanks to Bill Kizer



[G] I was [Em] dreaming of the [D] past
[D] And my heart was beating [Em] fast
[Em6] I began to lose con-[D]trol
[Em] I began to lose con-[C]trol

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] feeling inse-[D]cure
[D] You might not love me any-[Em]more
[Em6] I was shivering in-[D]side
[Em] I was shivering in-[C]side

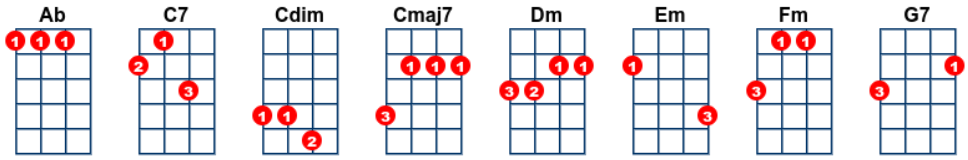
[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

[G] I was [Em] trying to catch your [D] eyes
[D] Thought that you were trying to [Em] hide
[Em6] I was swallowing my [D] pain
[Em] I was swallowing my [C] pain

[G] I didn't [F] mean to [C] hurt you
[G] I'm sorry [F] that I [Bb] made you cry
[G] I didn't mean to [Em] hurt you [G] [C]
[C] I'm just a jealous [G] guy

Jean

artist:Oliver writer:Rod McKuen



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hozEk-eCYwc Capo 3

From Caren Park - a modified Scorpex.net song

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
[C] All the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
And the [C] clouds are so [C7] low
You can [F] touch them and [Fm] so
[Dm] Come out to the [G7] meadow, [C] Jean [G7]

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
[C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
[Dm] Open your [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean [C7]

Chorus

Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
Till the [F] stars fall a[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
[C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, [F] roses are [G7] red
[C] And all of the [Am] leaves have gone [Dm] green [G7]
While the [C] hills are a-[C7]blaze with the [F] moon's yellow [Fm] haze
[Dm] Come into my [G7] arms, bonnie [C] Jean

Chorus

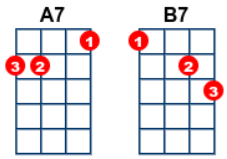
Till the [F] sheep in the [Cdim] valley come [Cmaj7] home my [C7] way
Till the [F] stars fall a-[Cdim]round me and [Cmaj7] find me a-[C7]lone
When the [F] sun comes a [Cdim] singin'
[C] I'll still be [Ab] wait-[G]in' for

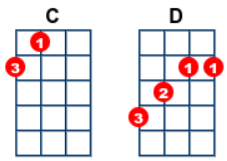
[C] Jean, [Em] Jean, you're [F] young and a-[G7]live
[C] Come out of your [Am] half-dreamed [Dm] dream [G7]
And [C] run, if you [C7] will, to the [F] top of the [Fm] hill
[Dm] Come into my [G7] arms -- bonnie [C] Jean

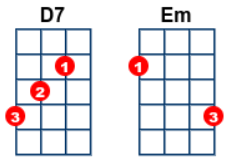
Jeans On

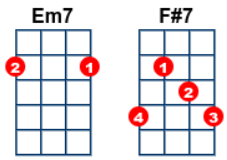
artist:David Dundas writer:David Dundas, Roger Greenaway

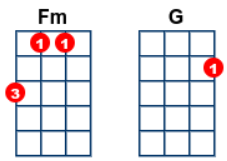
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vwGlhKcEBjY











[G] x 4 bars

[G] When I wake up in the **[D7]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.
[G] I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.
[G] I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on. **[D7]**

[G] It's the weekend and I **[D]** know that you're free.
So **[G]** pull on your jeans and come on **[C]** out with me.
[G] I need to have you near me, **[C]** I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
[G] I need to have you near me, **[C]** I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.

[Em] You and **[B7]** me, we'll go **[G]** motorbike riding,
in the **[C]** sun and the wind and the **[B7]** rain.
I got **[A7]** money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank,
and I'm **[D]** king of the **[Em7]** road a-**[Fm]**gain **[F#7]**

I'll **[G]** meet you in the **[D]** usual place, I **[G]** don't
need a thing except your **[C]** pretty face.
And **[G]** I need to have you near me,
[C] I need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
[G] I need to have you near me,
I **[C]** need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.
[G] I need to have you near me,
I **[C]** need to **[D]** feel you close to **[G]** me.

[Em] You and **[B7]** me, we'll go **[G]** motorbike riding,
in the **[C]** sun and the wind and the **[B7]** rain.
I got **[A7]** money in my pocket, got a tiger in my tank,
and I'm **[D]** king of the **[Em7]** road a-**[Fm]**gain **[F#7]**

play twice

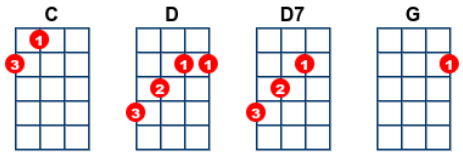
[G] When I wake up in the **[D]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.
[G] I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.
[G] I pull my blue jeans on, **[C]** I pull my **[D]** old blue jeans **[G]** on.

fading

[G] When I wake up in the **[D]** morning light,
I **[G]** pull on my jeans and I feel **[C]** all right.

Jennifer Eccles

artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Nash, Allan Clarke



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NVpF9D3ipzI A so capo 2

Key change in song ignored

[C] White **[G]** chalk, **[D]** written on **[G]** red brick, **[C]** our **[G]** love, **[D]** told in a **[G]** heart.
[C] It's **[G]** there, **[D]** drawn in the **[G]** playground, **[C]** love, **[G]** kiss, **[D]** hate or a-**[G]**dore.
[C] I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she loves **[G]** me.
[C] I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she loves **[G]** me.
[C] La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.

[C] I **[G]** used to **[D]** carry her **[G]** satchel, **[C]** she **[G]** used to **[D]** walk by my **[G]** side,
[C] But **[G]** when we **[D]** got to her **[G]** doorstep,
[C] her **[G]** dad wouldn't **[D]** let me in-**[G]**side.
[C] One Monday morning, **[D]** found out I'd **[G]** made the grade,
[C] Started me **[G]** thinking, **[C]** had she **[D]** done the **[D7]** same?

[C] La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.
[C] La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la .

[C] One Monday morning, **[D]** found out I'd **[G]** made the grade,
[C] Started me **[G]** thinking, **[C]** had she **[D]** done the **[D7]** same?

[C] I **[G]** hope **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** is **[G]** going to **[D]** follow me **[G]** there.
[C] Our **[G]** love is **[D]** bound **[G]** to continue. **[C]** Love **[G]** kiss, **[D]** hate or a-**[G]**dore.

[C] I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she **[G]** loves me.
[C] I **[G]** love **[D]** Jennifer **[G]** Eccles, **[C]** I **[G]** know **[D]** that she **[G]** loves me.

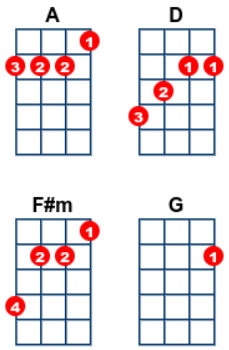
fade to end

[C] La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.
[C] La **[G]** la, **[D]** la la la **[G]** la la, **[C]** la **[G]** la **[D]** la la la **[G]** la.

Jennifer Juniper

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M1cESSh-SqU



[D] Jennifer Juniper [A] lives upon the hill,
[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] sitting very still.
[D] Is she sleeping? [A] I don't think so.
[D] Is she breathing? [A] Yes, very low.
[G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] rides a dappled mare,
[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] lilacs in her hair.
[D] Is she dreaming? [A] Yes, I think so.
[D] Is she pretty? [A] Yes, ever so.
[G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D]

I'm thinking [G] of what it would be like if [D] she loved me.
You know just [F#m] lately [G] this happy song, it came along
And I [A] like to somehow [D] try and tell you.

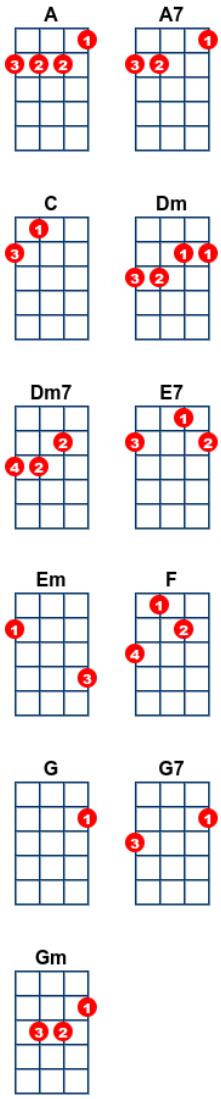
[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] hair of golden flax.
[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] longs for what she lacks.
[D] Do you like her? [A] Yes, I do, sir.
[D] Would you love her? [A] Yes, I would, sir.
[G] Whatcha doing, [A] Jennifer, my [D] love? [G] [D] [A]

[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] vit sur la colline,
[D] Jennifer Juniper, [A] assise très tranquille.
[D] Dort-elle? [A] Je ne crois pas.
[D] Respire-t-elle? Oui, [A] mais tout bas.
[G] Qu'est-ce que tu [A] fais, Jenny, mon [D] amour?
[D] Jennifer [A] Juniper [D] Jennifer [A] Juniper
[D] Jennifer [A] Juniper

Jesse

artist:Janis Ian writer:Janis Ian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sZByasr1zYc



[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

[C] Jesse come home, there's a **[Em]** hole in the bed
Where we **[Gm]** slept, now it's growing **[A]** cold **[A7]**
Hey **[Dm]** Jesse, your face in the **[Dm7]** place where we lay
By the **[F]** hearth, all a-**[G]**part, it **[C]** hangs on my **[E7]** heart

> And I'm **[A7]** leaving the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
> No, I'm not **[G]** scared, I wait for **[C]** you **[A]**
> **[Dm]** Hey Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home

[C] Jesse, the floors and the **[Em]** boards
Recalling your **[Gm]** step and I remember **[A]**, too **[A7]**
All the **[Dm]** pictures are fading and **[F]** shaded in grey
But I **[G]** still set a place on the **[C]** table at **[E7]** noon

> And I'm **[A7]** leaving the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
> No, I'm not **[G]** scared, I wait for **[C]** you **[A]**
> **[Dm]** Hey Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home

[C] [Em] [Gm] [A7]

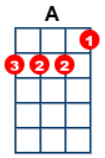
[C] Jesse, the spread on the **[Em]** bed
Is like when you **[Gm]** left, I've kept it all for **[A]** you **[A7]**
And all the **[Dm]** blues and the **[Dm7]** greens have been **[F]** recently cleaned
And they're **[G]** seemingly new, hey **[C]** Jess', me and **[E7]** you

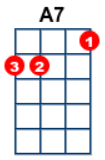
We'll **[A7]** swallow the light on the **[Dm]** stairs
We'll do up my **[G]** hair, we'll sleep **[C]** unaware **[A]**
Hey **[Dm]**, Jesse, I'm **[G]** lonely, come **[C]** home **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

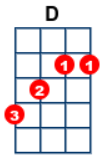
Jesus Christ I'm Nearly 40

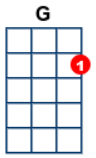
artist:Billy Connolly writer:Billy Connolly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3fn7KhFfevo Capo 3









Tune of What a Friend we Have in Jesus

[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

Oh [A7] please don't dump me by the [D] seaside
Don't [G] shout as if my [D] ears don't [A7] work
[D] Never let me pee my [G] trousers
Don't [A] let me dribble down my [D] shirt

The [D] hair that once flowed round my [G] shoulders
Is [D] drifting off just like the [A7] tide
That [D] thing that was my little [G] parting
Is [A] now about four inches [D] wide

And [A7] when you see me on the [D] buses
Oh [G] please don't [D] offer me your [A7] seat
Or [D] when you're crunching on those [G] apples
[G] I'll be sucking boiled [D] sweets

I [D] can't play squash or go out [G] jogging
For [D] fear my heart is going to [A7] burst
I [D] think that beds were made for [G] sleeping
And [A] that's a whole lot bloody [D] worse

I [A7] think I'll stay at home this [D] evening
And [G] watch what-[D]ever's on the [A7] box
[D] I must buy some thermal [G] knickers
A [A] night cap and some woolly [D] socks

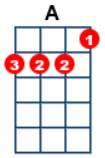
[D] Oh Jesus Christ I'm nearly [G] forty
[D] My pubic hair is going [A] grey
[D] I can't cut the mustard like I [G] used to
[D] I think it's [A7] downhill all the [D] way

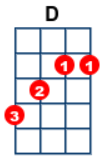
Jesus On The Mainline

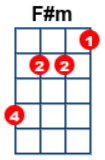
artist:Ry Cooder writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n2FrFBceLuY

Missing a chunk of the instrumental







[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline, tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[A] Jesus is on the mainline
Tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and
[D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, the line ain't never busy, tell him what you want.
[D] Wo, that line ain't never busy
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[A] The line ain't never busy
Tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Well, if you want your soul converted tell him what you want.
[D] If you want your soul converted
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
[D] If you want your soul converted
[D] Tell him what you [A] want
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

Play twice

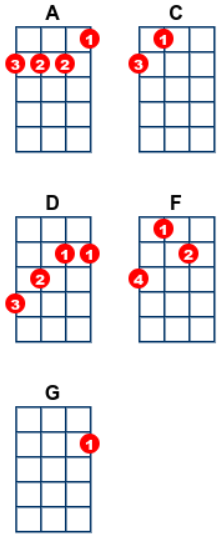
[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

[A] Now, Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you want.
[D] Jesus is on the mainline
[D] Tell him what you [A] want.
Jesus is on the mainline tell him what you [D] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.
You can [F#m] call him up and [D] tell him what you [A] want.

Jilted John

artist:Graham Fellows (John Shuttleworth writer:Graham David Fellows

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKEcjXAqnYA but in C



Thanks to Chris Turner

Outside Ozbcoz normal songs

[G] **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** .....

[F] I've been going **[C]** out with a girl
[F] Her name is **[C]** Julie
[F] But last night **[C]** she said to me
[F] When we were watching **[C]** telly
[G] **[C]** **[C]** .....(repeat.over line below).....
(This is what she said. She said)
[F] "Listen John, I **[C]** love you
[F] But there's this bloke, I **[C]** fancy
[F] I don't want to **[C]** two-time you
[F] So it's the end for **[C]** you and me"
[G] **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**

[F] "Who's this bloke?" I **[C]** asked her
[F] "Goooooordon", **[C]** she replied
[F] "Not that puff", I **[C]** said dismayed
[F] "Yes, but he's no **[C]** puff" she cried
[G] **[C]** **[C]** .....(repeat over line below).....
"He's more of a man than you'll ever be"
[A] / /// **[D]** / /// **[A]** Here we go, **[D]** two three four
[C] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** x2
[F] I was so upset that **[C]** I cried
[F] All the way to the **[C]** chip shop
[F] When I came out **[C]** there was Gordon
[F] Standing at the **[C]** bus stop
[G] **[C]** **[C]** .....(repeat.over spoken lines below).....
And guess who was with him?
Yeah, Julie
And they were both laughing at me
[F] Oh, she is cruel and **[C]** heartless
[F] To pack me for **[C]** Gordon
[F] Just cos he's better **[C]** looking than me
[F] Just cos he's **[C]** cool and trendy
[G] **[C]** **[C]**

[F] But I know he's a **[C]** moron
[F] Gordon is a **[C]** mo-or-ron
[F] Gordon is a **[C]** moron
[F] Gordon is a **[C]** mo-or-ron
[G] **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** x2
[A] /// **[D]** /// **[A]** Here we go, **[D]** two three four
[C] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** x2

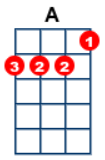
[A] /// **[D]** /// **[A]** Here we go, **[D]** two three four
[C] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** x2
[G] Oh she's a **[C]** slag**[C]** and **[G]** he's a **[C]** creep**[C]**
[G] She's a **[C]** tart**[C]** , **[G]** he's very **[C]** cheap **[C]**
[G] She is a **[C]** slut**[C]** , **[G]** he thinks he's **[C]** tough**[C]**
[G] She is a **[C]** bitch**[C]** , **[G]** he is a **[C]** puff**[C]**
[G] Yeah **[C]** yeah**[C]** **[G]** it's not **[C]** fair**[C]**
[G] Yeah **[C]** yeah**[C]** , **[G]** it's not **[C]** fair **[C]**
[G] **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** ...(repeat over).....
I'm soooooooo upset.....
I'm so upset, I'm so upset
Yeah yeah
(Spoken) I ought to smash his face in.
Yeah, but he's bigger than me, in'e?
I know, I'll get my mate Barry to hit him,
he'd flatten him
Yeah but Barry's a mate of Gordon's in'e?
Oh well, I don't care
(Sing)
I don't care
I don't care
Cause she's a slag and he is a creep
She's a tart, he's very cheap
She is a slut, he thinks he's tough.....

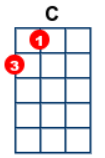
[G] **[C]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** x 2 **[G]**

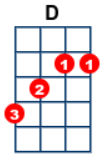
Jim, The Carter's Lad

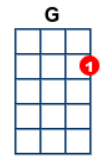
artist:Various Artists writer:Harry Linn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jIX3OVjdhms









My name is Jim the Carter, a [C] jolly cock am [G] I,
I always am contented be the weather [A] wet or [D] dry.
I [G] snap my fingers at the snow and [C] whistle at the [G] rain,
I've [G] braved the storm for [C] many a day and [G] will do [D] so a-[G]gain.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] The girls all smile at me as [C] we go driving [G] past,
My [G] horse is such a beauty, as he [A] jogs along so [D] fast.
We've [G] travel'd many a weary mile but [C] happy days we've [G] had;
There's [G] nothing near as [C] jolly a sight as [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

[G] My father was a carter, [C] many years a-[G] go;
[G] Off and to the market by the first [A] thing he would [D] go.
Some-[G]times he took me with him par-[C]ticularly in the [G] spring,
I loved to sit u-[C]pon the cart and [G] hear my [D] father [G] sing:

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

Well [G] now I see the time has come for [C] me to bid a-[G]dieu
I [G] know my horse will weary if [A] I stay here with [D] you
To [G] see your smiling faces here it [C] makes my heart quite [G] glad
And I hope you'll give your [C] kind applause to [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

repeat this last chorus

[G] Crack, crack, goes the whip, I [C] whistle and I [G] sing.
I sits upon my wagon I'm as [A] happy as a [D] king.
My [G] horse is always willing, and [C] I am never [G] sad,
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

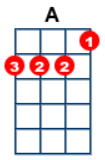
There's [G] none can lead a [C] jollier life than [G] Jim the [D] carter's [G] lad.

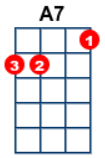
Jimmy Crack Corn (Blue Tail Fly)

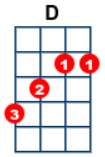
artist:Big Bill Broonzy writer:Traditional

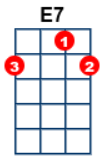
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Rr4jeaaVGCA But in Eb

Changes prompted by Matt Kurz - thanks









[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When I was young I [D] used to wait
On my [A] master and [E7] bring him his plate
[A7] Pass him the bottle when [D] he got dry
And [E7] brush away the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] One day he ride a-[D]round the farm
Flies so [A] numerous that [E7] they did swarm
[A7] One chanced to bite him [D] on the thigh
The [E7] devil take the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] When he would ride in the [D] afternoon
I'd [A] follow him with my [E7] hickory broom
The [A7] pony behan to [D] run and shy
When [E7] bitten by the [A] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

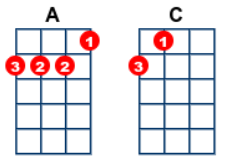
[A] The pony run, he jump, [D] he pitch
He [A] threw my master [E7] in the ditch
He [A7] died and the jury [D] wondered why
The [E7] verdict was the [D] blue-tail fly
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

[A] They laid him under the [D] 'simmon tree
His epi-[A]taph is [E7] there to see
[A7] "Beneath this stone [D] I'm forced to lie
A [E7] victim of a [A] blue-tail fly"
[A] Jimmy crack corn, and [E7] I don't care, Jimmy crack corn, and [A] I don't care
[A7] Jimmy crack corn, and [D] I don't care, My [E7] master's gone a-[A]way

Jingle Bell Rock

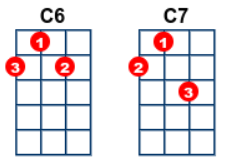
artist:Bobby Helms writer: Joseph Carleton Beal , James Ross Boothe

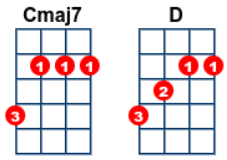
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gqwk7uR1BI8 Capo on 2



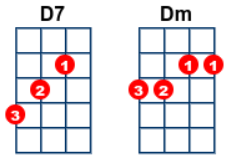
Intro: **[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]**

[C] Jingle bell **[Cmaj7]** jingle bell **[C6]** jingle bell **[Cmaj7]** rock
[C6] Jingle bell **[Cmaj7]** swing and **[Dm]** jingle bells **[G7]** ring
[Dm] Snowin' and **[G7]** blowin' up **[Dm]** bushels of **[G7]** fun
[D7] Now the jingle hop **[Gaug]** has begun

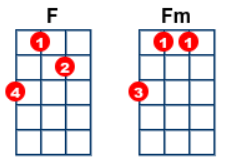


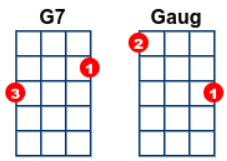


[C] Jingle bell **[Cmaj7]** jingle bell **[C6]** jingle bell **[Cmaj7]** rock
[C6] Jingle bells **[Cmaj7]** chime in **[Dm]** jingle bell **[G7]** time
[Dm] Dancin' and **[G7]** prancin' in **[Dm]** jingle bell **[G7]** square
[D7] In the **[G7]** frosty **[C]** air **[C7]**



What a **[F]** bright time it's the **[Fm]** right time
To **[C]** rock the night a-**[C7]**way
Jingle **[D]** bell time is a **[D7]** swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a **[Gaug]** one horse sleigh





[C] Giddy up **[Cmaj7]** jingle horse **[C6]** pick up your **[Cmaj7]** feet
[C6] Jingle a**[Cmaj7]**round the **[A]** clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a **[Fm]** jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the **[G7]** jingle bell **[C]** rock

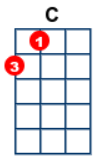
What a **[F]** bright time it's the **[Fm]** right time
To **[C]** rock the night a-**[C7]** way
Jingle **[D]** bell time is a **[D7]** swell time
[G7] (pause) To go glidin' in a **[Gaug]** one horse sleigh

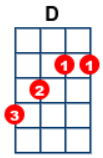
[C] Giddy up **[Cmaj7]** jingle horse **[C6]** pick up your **[Cmaj7]** feet
[C6] Jingle a**[Cmaj7]**round the **[A]** clock
[F] Mix and mingle in a **[Fm]** jinglin' beat
[D7] That's the **[G7]** jingle bell **[D7]** that's the **[G7]** jingle bell
[D7] That's the **[G7]** jingle bell **[C]** rock

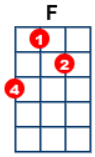
Jingle Bells

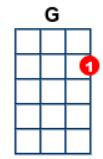
writer:James Lord Pierpont

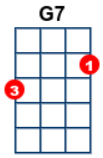
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3PgNPc-iFW8 But in A











We're [C] dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,
Across the fields we [G] go,
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits [F] bright,
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

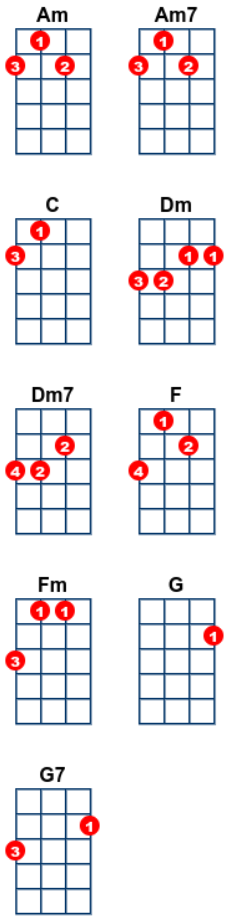
We're [C] dashing through the snow
In a one-horse open [F] sleigh,
Across the fields we [G] go,
[G7] Laughing all the [C] way (Ho, Ho, Ho)
Bells on bobtails ring,
Making spirits [F] bright,
What fun it is to [G] ride and sing a [G7] sleighing song [C] tonight.

[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [D] one-horse open [G] sleigh, [G7] hey!
[C] Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way,
[F] Oh, what fun it [C] is to ride
In a [G] one-horse [G7] open [C] sleigh.

Joanne

artist:Michael Nesmith writer:Michael Nesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8lalu01V8H8



Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]
And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]
Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G] made them both [C] run.

She was [C] only a [Am] girl. I [F] know that well,
but [G] still I could not [C] see [Am] [F] [G]
That the [C] hold that she [Am] had was much [F] stronger
than the [G] love she felt for [C] me. [Am] [F] [G]
But [Dm] staying with [G] her, and my [C] little [C] bit of [Am] wisdom,
broke [Dm7] down her de-[G]sires
like a [C] light [C] through a [Am] prism,
into [F] yellows and [Fm] blues and a [G] tune
that [G] I could not have [C] sung.

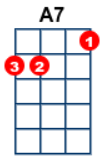
Though the [Am] essence is gone,
I [Dm] have no tears to cry for her.
[F] And my only thoughts of her are [G] kind.

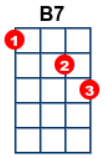
Her [C] name was [Am] Joanne and she [F] lived in the [G] meadow
by a [C] pond. [Am] [F] [G]
And she [C] touched me for a [Am] moment with a [F] look
that spoke to [G] me of her sweet [C] love. [Am7] [F] [G]
Then the [Dm] woman that she [G] was
drove her [C] on with [C] desper-[Am]ation,
And I [Dm7] saw, as she [G] went,
a most [C] hopeless [C] situ-[Am]ation,
for Jo-[F]anne and the [Fm] man, and the [G] time
that [G7] made them both [C] run.

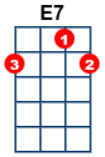
John Henry [E]

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE307ZO3AvM many lyric variations







Well, John [E7] Henry was a little baby, sittin' on his papa's [B7] knee
Well he [E7] picked up a hammer and [A7] little piece of steel,
Said, "[E7] Hammer's gonna be the death of [A7] me, Lord, Lord;
[E7] Hammer's gonna be the [B7] death of [E7] me"

Now the [E7] captain he said to John Henry,
"I'm gonna bring that steam drill a[B7]round
I'm gonna [E7] bring that steam drill [A7] out on the job
I'm [E7] gonna whup that steel on [A7] down, Lord, Lord
[E7] Gonna knock that [B7] steel on [E7] down"

John [E7] Henry told his captain, "Lord, man ain't nothin' but a [B7] man
Before I [E7] let your steam drill [A7] beat me down
I'm [E7] gonna die with a hammer in my [A7] hand, Lord, Lord
[E7] Die with a hammer [B7] in my [E7] hand"

John [E7] Henry said to his shaker, "Shaker, why don't you [B7] sing?
'Cause [E7] I'm swingin' thirty pounds from my [A7] hips on down
Yeah, [E7] listen to my cold steel [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] Listen to my [B7] cold steel [E7] ring"

Well, captain [E7] said to John Henry, "I believe the mountain's caving[B7] in"
John [E7] Henry said right back [A7] to the captain,
"Aint [E7] nothing but my hammer sucking [A7] wind, Lord, Lord
[E7] Aint nothing but my [B7] hammer sucking [E7] wind "

Now John [E7] Henry, he hammered in the mountains, His hammer was striking [B7] fire
But he [E7] worked so hard, he [A7] broke his poor heart
And he [E7] laid down his hammer and he [A7] died, Lord, Lord
[E7] He laid down his [B7] hammer and [E7] died

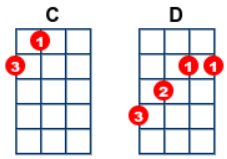
Well every, [E7] every Monday morning, when the bluebird he begin to [B7] sing
You can [E7] hear John Henry from a [A7] mile or more
You can [E7] hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

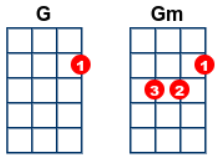
say it again!:
So [E7] you can hear John Henry's hammer [A7] ring, Lord, Lord
[E7] You can hear John Henry's [B7] hammer [E7] ring

John Law Burned Down The Liquor Sto'

artist:Chris Thomas King writer:Chris Rhomas King

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4ENJuFV5yI





[G]

[Gm] Moonshine Whiskey - Ortta be a [G] crime
When [Gm] I started [C] drinkin' - I'm [G] bound to lose my mind
Oh Brother got to [C] get it a few more [G] time

[Gm] Now what's that [G] smokin' - [Gm] yonder cross the [G] hill
Looks [C] like our secret hideaway - we [G] had so many years
John [D] Law done come and [C] run us way from [G] here

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Workin' in the [G] fields - [Gm] all the hot long [G] day
Just thinking [C] 'bout tonight - how we'll get to [G] dance our blues away
But now I fear I'm [C] drinking more a-[G]gain

[Gm] Turned water to [G] whiskey - [Gm] that's what the preacher [G] say
[Gm] Lord I [C] need a mira-[G]cle - to get me thru the day
Muddy [D] water come and [C] wash my blues -[G]way

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] John Law didn't [G] mind us - [Gm] having a little [G] fun
Cause when we [C] made money - [G] he would get him some
The joint will rock un-[C]til the morning [G] comes

But [Gm] when the money got [G] low - he [Gm] took me off to [G] jail
Cauee I [C] drink all my corn liquor - and [G] had no more to sell
I ain't [D] had no one - to [C] get me out on [G] bail

He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

[Gm] Good morning [G] judge - [Gm] what may be my [G] fine
When the judge taste my [C] whiskey - he [G] didn't give me no time
He said could you [Gm] make me some [C] more of your moon-[G]shine

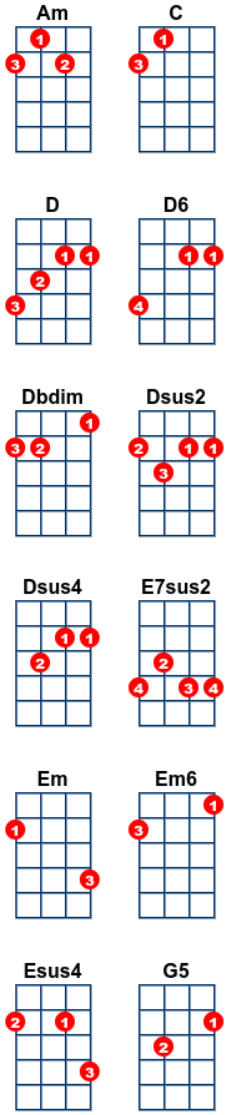
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
He [Gm] burned down the liquor [G] store
John Law [Gm] burned down the liquor [C] store
John Law [G] burned down the liquor store
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?
Well, that boot-[D]leg [Gm] whiskey - [C] where we gonna [G] go?

John Prine

artist:Andrew Daniels (andydan) writer:Andrew Daniels (andydan)

Facebook Video



[G5] The ones we [D6] lose a-[Em]long the road
We [Am] carry in our [Dsus2] hearts [D]
[G5] We grieve the [D6] loss, [Em] curse the cross
It [Am] tears your soul a-[Dsus2]part [D]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6]fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

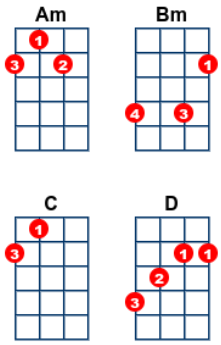
[G5] He sang his [D6] songs, he [Em] raised a smile
It's [Am] how it oughta [Dsus2] be [D]
[G5] But now he's [D6] gone and [Em] left behind,
A [Am] perfect lega-[Dsus2]cy. [D]
[G5] I think I read [Esus4] somewhere,
[Em] happiness is [Esus4] shared [C] [Dsus4]

[G5] I never [Dsus4] knew John [Em6] Prine,
But I'd consider him a [C] friend of [Dbdim] mine
[G5] This life is yours [Dsus4] to de-[Em6] fine
To cherish every-[E7sus2]time [Am]
You never know what's [E7sus2] down [Am] the line [C] [D]

John Riley

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nzk6Psh_EcQ Cm so Capo 3



[Am] x4

[Am] Fair young maid all **[D]** in a **[Am]** garden
[Am] Stange young man, **[D]** passer **[Am]** by
[Am] Said, "**[C]** Fair maid, will you marry **[G]** me?"
[G] This then, **[Bm]** sir, was her re-**[Am]**ply:

[Am] Oh, no, kind sir, I **[D]** cannot marry **[Am]** thee
[Am] For I've a love who **[D]** sails all on the **[Am]** sea.
[Am] He's been **[C]** gone for seven **[G]** years
[G] Still no **[Bm]** man shall marry **[Am]** me

[Am] What if he's in some **[D]** battle **[Am]** slain
[Am] Or drowned in the **[D]** deep salt **[Am]** sea
[Am] What if he's **[C]** found another **[G]** love
[G] And he and his **[Bm]** love both married **[Am]** be?

[Am] If he's in some **[D]** battle **[Am]** slain
[Am] I will die when the **[D]** moon doth **[Am]** wane
[Am] If he's **[C]** drowned in the deep salt **[G]** sea
[G] I'll be **[Bm]** true to his memo-**[Am]**ry

[Am] And if he's found a-**[D]**nother **[Am]** love
[Am] And he and his love both **[D]** married **[Am]** be
[Am] I'll wish them **[C]** health and happi-**[G]**ness
[G] Where they **[Bm]** dwell across the **[Am]** sea

[Am] He took his hand out **[D]** of his **[Am]** pocket
[Am] Fingers he had both **[D]** great and **[Am]** small
[Am] And all the **[C]** gold that he had **[G]** on
[G] At her **[Bm]** feet he let it **[Am]** fall

[Am] He picked her up all **[D]** in his **[Am]** arms
[Am] And kisses gave her: **[D]** One, two, **[Am]** three
[Am] Said, weep no **[C]** more, my own true **[G]** love
[G] I am your **[Bm]** long lost **[Am]** John Riley!

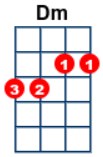
[Am] Said, weep no **[C]** more, my own true **[G]** love
[G] I am your **[Bm]** long lost **[Am]** John Riley! **[Am]**

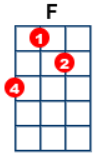
John The Revelator

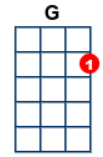
artist:Curtis Stigers & The Forest Rangers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo

Thanks to DON CZARSKI via Ultimate Guitar







Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

You know [Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
And he refused to answer
'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

Now [Dm] Christ had twelve apostles
[G] Three he led a-[Dm]way
He said, "Watch for me one hour,
While [F] I go [G] yonder and [Dm] pray."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Well, [Dm] Christ rose on Easter morning
Mary and [G] Martha came down to [Dm] see
He said, "Go tell my disciples
To [F] meet me in [G] Gali-[Dm]lee."

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals..

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G]

[Dm] God walked down in the cool of the day
Called [G] Adam by his [Dm] name
He refused to answer
'Cause he was [F] naked [G] and a-[Dm]shamed

[Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [Dm] [F] [G] [F] [G] [Dm]

Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve[G]lator
Wrote the [F] Book of the [G] seven [Dm] seals.

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[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator
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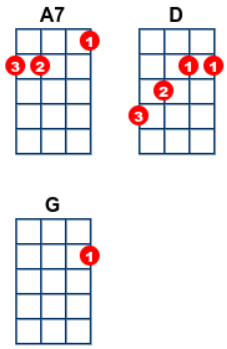
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
[Dm] Who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator [Dm] [F] [G]
Tell me [Dm] who's that writin'? [F] John The Reve-[G]lator

John The Revelator - Alt

artist:Blind Willie Johnson writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5hucTDV1Fvo In F ?

Thanks to rsan1520 Ultimate Guitar



[D] Well who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? **[G]** John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Tell me what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? **[G]** Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God
[D] Daughter of Zion, **[G]** Judah the Lion
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his **[D]** blood

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? **[G]** John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? **[G]** Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] John the Revelator, great advocator
[A7] Gets 'em on the battle of Zion
[D] Lord, tellin' the story, **[G]** risin' in glory
[A7] Cried, "Lord, don't you love some **[D]** I"

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? **[G]** John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[A7] What's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
[D] What's John writin'? **[G]** Ask the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Well Moses to Moses, watchin' the flock
[A7] Saw the bush, where they had to stop
[D] God told Moses, "**[G]** Pull off your shoes"
[A7] Out of the flock, well you I **[D]** choose

[D] Tell me who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[A7] Who's that writin'? John the Revelator
[D] Who's that writin'? **[G]** John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

[D] Well what's John writin'? Ask the Revelator
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[D] What's John writin'? **[G]** Ask the Revelator
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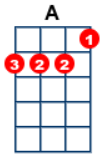
[D] Well who art worthy, thousands cried holy
[A7] Bound for some, Son of our God
[D] Daughter of Zion, **[G]** Judah the Lion
[A7] He redeemeth, and bought us with his **[D]** blood

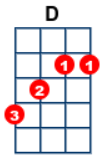
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[D] Who's that writin'? **[G]** John the Revelator
[A7] A book of the seven **[D]** seals

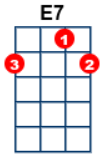
Johnny B Goode

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IVy8tz54_JA Capo on 1st fret







Deep **[A]** down in Louisiana close to New Orleans
Way **[A]** back up in the woods among the evergreens
There **[D]** stood a log cabin made of earth and wood
Where **[A]** lived a country boy named Johnny B. Goode
Who **[E7]** never ever learned to read or write so well, but he
could **[A]** play the UKULELE like a ringin' a bell. Go!

Chorus

[A] Go go, Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go
[D] Go go Johnny go go
[A] Go go Johnny go go **[E7]** go!
Johnny B. **[A]** Goode!

He used to **[A]** put his UKULELE in a gunny sack
and go **[A]** sit beneath a tree by the railroad track.
An **[D]** engineers could see him sitting in the shade
[A] strummin' to the rhythm that the drivers made
[E7] People passing by they would stop and say
Oh **[A]** my but that little country boy can play. Go!

Chorus

His **[A]** mother told him "someday you will be a man"
And **[A]** you will be the leader of a big ol' band
[D] Many, many people come from miles around
to **[A]** hear your UKULELE till the sun go down
[E7] Maybe someday your name will be in lights
Sayin' **[A]** "Johnny B. Goode tonight". Go!

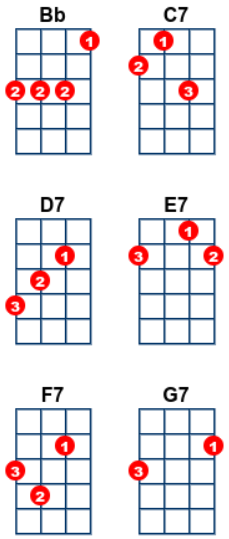
Chorus x2

Ending = Slow down, with last line having 6 beats **[A]**; 1 beat **[E7]**; 1 beat **[A]**

Johnny Cash Medley

writer:Johnny Cash

Intro: [F] (Note: There are a couple of Key changes below)



Also uses: A, C, D, E
G

I [F] hear the train a comin', it's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine, since, [F7] I don't know when,
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom Prison, and time keeps draggin' [F] on,
But that [C7] train keeps a-rollin', on down to San An[F]tone.

When [F] I was just a baby, my Mama told me, "Son,
Always be a good boy, don't [F7] ever play with guns,"
But I [Bb] shot a man in Reno, just to watch him [F] die,
When I [C7] hear that whistle blowin', I hang my head and [F] cry.
[F]/// [D7]///

I [G] bet there's rich folks eatin' in a fancy dining car,
They're probably drinkin' coffee, and [G7] smokin' big cigars,
But I [C] know I had it comin', I know I can't be [G] free,
But those [D7] people keep a-movin', and that's what tortures [G] me.

Well, if they [G] freed me from this prison, if that railroad train was mine
I bet I'd move it on a little [G7] further down the line,
[C] Far from Folsom Prison, that's where I want to [G] stay,
And I'd [D7] let that lonesome whistle, blow my Blues [G] away. [G]//////

I keep a [D] close watch on this heart of [G] mine
I keep my [D] eyes wide open all the [G] time
I keep the [C] ends out for the tie that [G] binds
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

I find it [D] very, very easy to be [G] true
I find my[D]self alone when day is [G] through
Yes, I'll ad[C]mit that I'm a fool for [G] you
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line

As sure as [D] night is dark and day is [G] light
I keep you [D] on my mind both day and [G] night
And happi[C]ness I've known proves that it's [G] right
Because you're [D] mine, I walk the [G] line. [G]/// [A]///

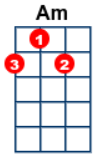
You've got a [E7] way to keep me on your [A] side
You give me [E7] cause for love that I can't [A] hide
For you I [D] know I'd try to turn the [A] tide
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line

I keep a [E7] close watch on this heart of [A] mine
I keep my [E7] eyes wide open all the [A] time
I keep the [D] ends out for the tie that [A] binds
Because you're [E7] mine, I walk the [A] line x 3

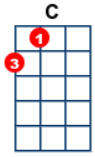
Johnny Remember Me

artist:Johnny Leyton (plus the Outlaws) writer:Geoff Goddard

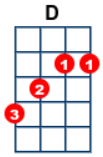
Johnny Leyton (backed by The Outlaws) -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7e4JXwd7XMo Capo 3



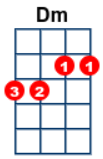
Intro: [Am] Ooooohhh.. [G] ooohhh.. [Am] ooohhhh..



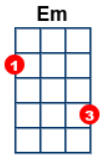
[Am] When the mist's a-rising and the [G] rain is falling
and the [Am] wind is blowing [Dm] cold a[G]cross the [Am] Moor.
(Ooooooooohhhh.)
[Am] I hear the voice of my [G] darlin'..the [Am] girl I loved
and [Dm] lost a [G] year [Am] ago..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)
(Ooooooooohhhh.)



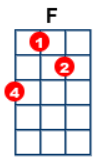
Well, it's [C] hard to believe, I [G] know, but I hear her
[C] singing in the sighing of the [Dm] wind.. [G] blowin' in the
[Am] tree tops, [G] way a[Am]bove me..(Johnny, re[Em]member me.)



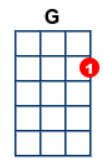
Yes, [F] I'll [G] always re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Johnny, re[Am]member me.)



[Am] Oooooo[Dm]hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[Dm]hhhhhhhh..
[Am] Oooooo[G] hhhhhh.. [Am] ooohhhhh[G]hhhhhhhh [Am]..



[Am] [Em] [Am] (x3)



[Am] Well, some day, I guess, I'll [Dm] find myself [Am] another little
girl to [Dm] take the [G] place of my [Am] true love.
But as [C] long as I live I [G] know I'll hear her [C] singing
in the sighing of the [Dm] wind..
[G] blowin' in the [Am] tree tops, [Am] way a[Am] bove me.
(Ooooohhhhhh.)

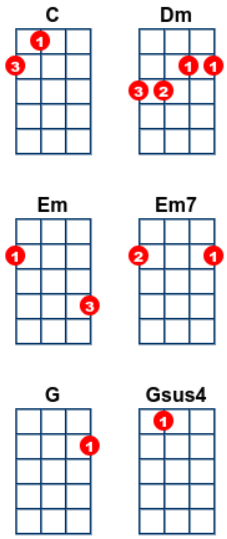
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)

Yes, [D] I'll al[G]ways re[C]member..till the [Dm] day I [G] die
I'll [C] hear her [Dm] cry.
(Oh, [Am] Johnny, re[G]member [Am] me.)
([Am] Johnny, re[Em]member me.)..(Fade.)

Johnny's Garden

artist:Stephen Stills and Manassas writer:Stephen Stills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yz74uyx7B-E



Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]
[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

There's a [G] place [C] I can [Gsus4] get to [C]
Where I'm [G] safe [C] from the [Gsus4] city blues [C]
And its [G] green [C] and its [Gsus4] quiet [C]
[G] Only [C] trouble was I had to [Gsus4] buy it [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

As the [G] swift bird [C] flies over the [Gsus4] grasses [C]
Dipping [G] now and then [C] to take his [Gsus4] breakfast [C]
Thus I [G] come and go [C] and I [Gsus4] travel [C]
And I can [G] watch that bird [C] and un-[Gsus4]ravel [C]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Gsus4] [C]

[G] [C] [Gsus4] [C]

With his [G] love [C] and his [Gsus4] carin' [C]
He puts his [G] life [C] into beauty [Gsus4] sharin' [C]
And his [G] children [C] are his [Gsus4] flowers [C]
[G] And they give me [C] peace in quiet [Gsus4] hours [G]

And I'll do [C] anything I got to [Em] do
[C] Cut my hair and [Em] shine my shoes
And [C] keep on singin' the [Em7] blues
If I can [C] stay here...
in Johnny's [G] garden [C] [Dm] [C]

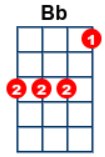
fading

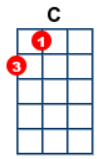
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]
[G] [C] [Dm] [C]

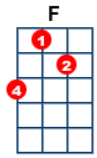
Joker, The

artist:Steve Miller Band writer:Eddie Curtis, Ahmet Ertegün, Steve Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YZo88P1Ie94







Intro: **[F] [Bb] [C] [Bb]** x2
[F] Some **[Bb]** people call me the space **[C]** cowboy **[Bb]**
[F] Some **[Bb]** call me the gangster of **[C]** love **[Bb]**
[F] Some **[Bb]** people call me **[C]** Maurice **[Bb]**
Cos I **[F]** speak… of the **[Bb]** pompitous of **[C]** love **[Bb]**

[Bb] People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**
[F] Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**
[F] But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]**
Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here
[Bb] right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker… I'm a **[Bb]** grinner
I'm a **[F]** lover… and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner
[F] I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**
I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker
[F] I get my **[Bb]** lovin' on the **[C]** run **[Bb]**

[F] You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see
[F] I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee
[F] Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**
[F] Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

Cos I'm a **[F]** picker… I'm a **[Bb]** grinner
I'm a **[F]** lover… and I'm a **[Bb]** sinner
[F] I play my **[Bb]** music in the **[C]** sun **[Bb]**
I'm a **[F]** joker, I'm a **[Bb]** smoker, I'm a **[F]** midnight **[Bb]** toker
[F] Sure don't want **[Bb]** to love **[C]** one **[Bb]**

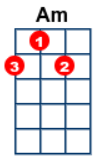
[Bb] People talk a**[C]**bout me baby **[Bb]**
[F] Say I'm doing you **[Bb]** wrong, doing you **[C]** wrong **[Bb]**
[F] But don't you **[Bb]** worry baby **[C]** don't worry **[Bb]** mamma
Cos I'm **[F]** right here right here **[Bb]** right here right here at **[C]** home **[Bb]**

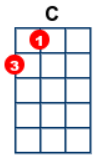
[F] You're the **[Bb]** cutest thing that I **[C]** ever did **[Bb]** see
[F] I really like your **[Bb]** peaches wanna **[C]** shake your tree**[Bb]**ee
[F] Lovey **[Bb]** dovey lovey dovey lovey **[C]** dovey all the time **[Bb]**
[F] Ooo wee **[Bb]** baby, I'll sure **[C]** show you a good **[Bb]** time

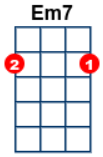
Jolene

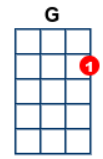
artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

Dolly Parton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f6H4r1kWqSM Capo on 3rd fret









Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Your beauty is be[C]yond compare
With [G] flaming locks of [Am] auburn hair
With [G] ivory skin and [Em7] eyes of emerald [Am] green
[Am] Your smile is like a [C] breath of spring
Your [G] voice is soft like [Am] summer rain
And [G] I cannot com-[Em7]pete with Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] He talks about you [C] in his sleep
And there's [G] nothing I can [Am] do to keep
From [G] crying when he [Em7] calls your name Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How [G] you could easily [Am] take my man
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I could never [Am] love again
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo-[Am]lene
[Am] I had to have this [C] talk with you
My [G] happiness de[Am]pends on you
And what-[G]ever you de-[Em7]cide to do Jo-[Am]lene

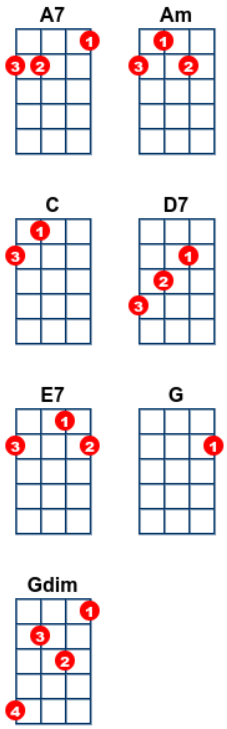
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't take my [Am] man
Jo-[Am]lene Jo-[C]lene Jo-[G]lene Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don't take him [Em7] just because you [Am] can
[Am] Jolene Jolene

Jollity Farm

artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Leslie Sarony

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1MpKoRlXpOg

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!



[G] There's a farm called Misery but [G] of that, we'll have none
[D7] Because we know of one that's [G] always lots of fun (Ha! Ha!)

And [G] this one's name is Jollity, be-[G] lieve me folks, it's great
For [A7] everything sings out to us, as we go through the [D7] gate

[G] All the little pigs, they grunt and howl
The [D7] cats meow
The [G] dogs bow-wow
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [D7] {stop}

[G] All the little pigs they grunt and howl: [NC] Grunt! Howl! Grunt! Howl!
The [D7] cats meow: [NC] Me-ow! Me-ow!
The [G] dogs bow wow: [NC] Ruff! Ruff! Ruff! Ruff!
[C] Every-[Gdim]body [G] makes a [E7] row
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[G] All the little birds go Tweet Tweet Tweet
The [D7] lambs all bleat:, [NC] Baaaah!
And [G] shake their feet: [NC] Rattle!
[C] Every-[Gdim]thing's a [G] perfect [E7] treat
[Am] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] Regular as habit
The [G] cocks begin to crow (Cock-a-doodle-doo)
[C] And the old buck rabbit
Sings [D7] "Stuff it up your jumper!" [NC] Vo-doh-dee-oh!

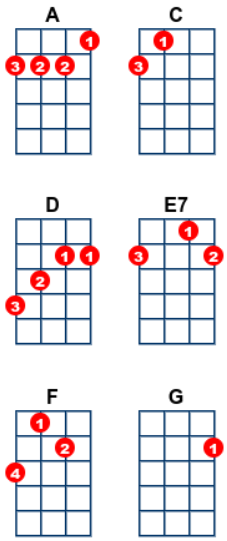
[G] All the little ducks go Quack Quack Quack
The [D7] cows all moo: [NC] Moo!
The [G] bull does too: [NC] Whonk!
[C] Every-[Gdim]one says [G] how do you [E7] do
[A7] Down on [D7] Jollity [G] Farm

[C] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G] {stop}

Jolly Farmer

artist:Brendan Shine writer:Seamus Moore, Brendan Shine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tvExTC0Akfl capo 5 (F)



[C] I am a jolly farmer I've been **[F]** farming all me **[C]** life
I live on 40 acres with me **[D]** parents and me **[G]** wife
We've got **[C]** two delightful children the **[F]** eldest one is **[C]** four
We're all content and happy and we **[G]** ask for nothing **[C]** more.

But me cousins up in Dublin they won't leave us a-**[G]**lone
On the **[C]** telly and the radio you can **[F]** hear the people **[G]** moan
They **[C]** want to tax the farmers and **[F]** some of them de-**[C]**clare
That the farmers down the country are a **[G]** bunch of million-**[C]**aires

Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the **[F]** hens refuse to **[C]** lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-**[D]**troys your fields of **[G]** hay
When the **[C]** curse of brucellosis it's your **[F]** lovely herd of **[C]** cows
And the queer desease you can't pronounce makes **[G]** bacon of your **[C]** sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-**[G]**teed
Sure the **[C]** farmer has his worries when he's **[F]** many mouths to **[G]** feed
So come all ye **[C]** loyal Dublin folks the **[F]** farmer is your **[C]** friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll **[G]** drive him 'round the **[C]** bend.

[C] The farmer grows potatoes and **[F]** saves them from the **[C]** blight
Then he drives them up to Dublin and he's **[D]** driving half the **[G]** night
His **[C]** pockets may be paultry but he pays for **[F]** all his **[C]** trips
But he's happy for the city folks they can **[G]** have their bags of **[C]** chips.

The pigeons eat his cabbage and the crows devour his **[G]** wheet
There's a **[C]** levy on his creamery and a-**[F]**nother on his **[G]** beet
When he **[C]** gets a spell of sunshine his **[F]** grass may turn **[C]** brown
And the Carrot fly gets busy on his **[G]** carrots in the **[C]** ground **[A]** **[D]**

[D] My cousin up in Dublin has a **[G]** job from 9 'till **[D]** 5
But the poor old farmer's working every **[E7]** minute he's a-**[A]**live
When the **[D]** cows require a midwife or the **[G]** turkey's start to fight
He **[D]** has to don his overalls in the **[A]** middle of the **[D]** night.

Of Dublin can be Heaven when you stroll in Stephen's **[A]** Green
But the good and **[D]** bad are everywhere and there's **[G]** plenty in be-**[A]**tween
We need each **[D]** other badly if we're **[G]** hoping to sur-D]vive
So lets learn to live together and thank **[A]** God we're all a-**[D]**live.

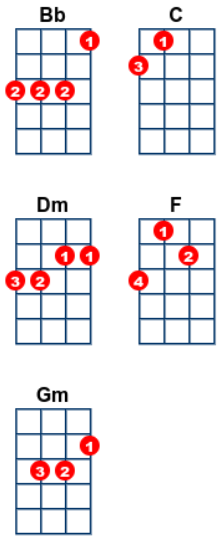
Oh it's grand to be a farmer 'till the **[G]** hens refuse to **[D]** lay
And the rains that fall in summer time des-**[E7]**troys your fields of **[A]** hay
When the **[D]** curse of brucellosis it's your **[G]** lovely herd of **[D]** cows
And the queer desease you can't pronounce makes **[A]** bacon of your **[D]** sows.

With the prices fluctuatiing and there's nothing guaran-**[A]**teed
Sure the **[D]** farmer has his worries when he's **[G]** many mouths to **[A]** feed
So come all ye **[D]** loyal Dublin folks the **[G]** farmer is your **[D]** friend
Don't criticise him further or you'll **[A]** drive him 'round the **[D]** bend.

Jolly Roving Tar, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wOyB5Teteq0



Well **[F]** here we are, we're **[Dm]** back again
[F] Safe upon the **[C]** shore
In **[F]** Belfast town we'd **[Dm]** like to **[Bb]** stay
And **[F]** go to **[C]** sea no **[F]** more
We'll **[Bb]** go in-**[F]** to a **[C]** public **[Dm]** house
And **[Bb]** drink till **[Gm]** we're con-**[C]** tent
For the **[F]** lassies they will **[Bb]** love us
[Gm] Till our **[Bb]** money **[C]** is all **[F]** spent

[C] And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

Oh **[F]** Johnny did you **[Dm]** miss me
When the **[F]** nights were long and **[C]** cold
Or **[F]** did you find a-**[Dm]** nother **[Bb]** love
[F] In your **[C]** arms to **[F]** hold
Says **[Bb]** he I **[F]** thought of **[C]** only **[Dm]** you
[Bb] While on the **[Gm]** sea a-**[C]**far
So come **[F]** up the stairs and **[Bb]** cuddle
With **[Gm]** your **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

So **[Bb]** pass the flowin' **[F]** bowl
Boys there's **[Gm]** whiskey in the **[Bb]** jar
And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

[C] And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

Well **[F]** in each other's **[Dm]** arms they rolled
[F] Till the break of **[C]** day
When the **[F]** sailor rose and **[Dm]** said fare-**[Bb]**well
I **[F]** must be **[C]** on me **[F]** way
Ah **[Bb]** don't you **[F]** leave me **[C]** Johnny **[Dm]** lad
I **[Bb]** thought you'd **[Gm]** marry **[C]** my
Says **[F]** he I can't be **[Bb]** married
[Gm] For I'm **[Bb]** married **[C]** to the **[F]** sea

So **[Bb]** pass the flowin' **[F]** bowl
Boys there's **[Gm]** whiskey in the **[Bb]** jar
And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

[C] And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

Well **[F]** come all you **[Dm]** bonnie lasses
And a **[F]** warning take by **[C]** me
And **[F]** never trust an **[Dm]** Irish-**[Bb]**man
An **[F]** inch a-**[C]** bove your **[F]** knee
He'll **[Bb]** tease you **[F]** and he'll **[C]** squeeze **[Dm]** you
And **[Bb]** when he's **[Gm]** had his **[C]** fun
He'll **[F]** leave you in the **[Bb]** morning
[Gm] With a **[Bb]** daughter **[C]** or a **[F]** son

So **[Bb]** pass the flowin' **[F]** bowl
Boys there's **[Gm]** whiskey in the **[Bb]** jar
And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

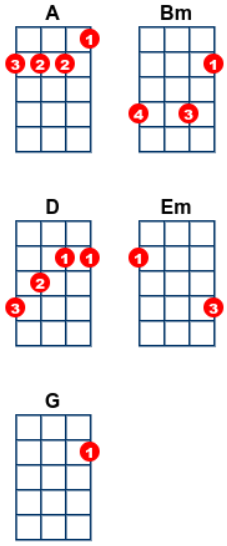
So **[Bb]** pass the flowin' **[F]** bowl
Boys there's **[Gm]** whiskey in the **[Bb]** jar
And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

[C] And we'll **[F]** drink to all the **[Bb]** lassies
[Gm] And the **[Bb]** jolly **[C]** roving **[F]** tar

Jolly Roving Tar, The - Alt

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0bzzkbA0i8w capo 3



So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Well [D] here we are, we're [Bm] back again
[D] Safe upon the [A] shore
In [D] Belfast town we'd [G] like to [Em] stay
And [D] go to [A] sea no [D] more
We'll [G] go into a [D] public [Bm] house
And [G] drink till [Em] we're con-[A]tent
For the [D] lassies they will [G] love us
[Em] Till our [A] money is all [D] spent

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Oh [D] Johnny did you [Bm] miss me
When the [D] nights were long and [A] cold
Or [D] did you find a-[G]nother [Em] love
[D] In your [A] arms to [D] hold
Says [G] he I [D] thought of [A] only [Bm] you
[G] While on the [Em] sea a-[A]far
So come [D] up the stairs and [G] cuddle
With [Em] your [G] jolly [A] roving [D] tar

So [G] pass the flowin' [D] bowl
Boys there's [Em] whiskey in the [G] jar
And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

[G] And we'll [D] drink to all the [Bm] lassies
And the [G] jolly roving [D] tar

Well **[D]** in each other's **[Bm]** arms they rolled
[D] Till the break of **[A]** day
When the **[D]** sailor rose and **[G]** said farewell
I **[D]** must be **[A]** on me **[D]** way
Ah **[G]** don't you **[D]** leave me Johnny **[Bm]** lad
I **[G]** thought you'd **[Em]** marry **[A]** me
Says **[D]** he I can't be **[G]** married
[Em] For I'm **[A]** married to the **[D]** sea

So **[G]** pass the flowin' **[D]** bowl
Boys there's **[Em]** whiskey in the **[G]** jar
And we'll **[D]** drink to all the **[Bm]** lassies
And the **[G]** jolly roving **[D]** tar

[G] And we'll **[D]** drink to all the **[Bm]** lassies
And the **[G]** jolly roving **[D]** tar

Well **[D]** come all you bonnie **[Bm]** lasses
And a **[D]** warning take by **[A]** me
And **[D]** never trust an **[G]** Irish-**[Em]**man
An **[D]** inch above your knee
He'll **[G]** tease you **[D]** and he'll **[Bm]** squeeze you
And **[G]** when he's **[Em]** had his **[A]** fun
He'll **[D]** leave you in the **[G]** morning
[Em] With a **[A]** daughter or a **[D]** son

So **[G]** pass the flowin' **[D]** bowl
Boys there's **[Em]** whiskey in the **[G]** jar
And we'll **[D]** drink to all the **[Bm]** lassies
And the **[G]** jolly roving **[D]** tar

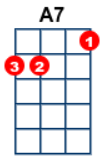
So **[G]** pass the flowin' **[D]** bowl
Boys there's **[Em]** whiskey in the **[G]** jar
And we'll **[D]** drink to all the **[Bm]** lassies
And the **[G]** jolly roving **[D]** tar

[G] And we'll **[D]** drink to all the **[Bm]** lassies
And the **[G]** jolly roving **[D]** tar

Joy To The World

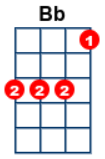
artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

Three Dog Night: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16PUWjdxivc

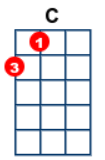


[C] [C#] [D]

Jeremiah was a bullfrog [C] [C#] [D]
Was a good friend of mine [C] [C#] [D]
I never under [D7] stood a single [G] word he [Bb] said
But I [D] helped him [A7] drink his [D] wine
[G7] And he [D] always had some [A7] mighty fine [D] wine

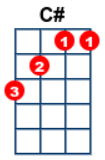


Chorus:
Singin'... [D] Joy to the world
[A7] All the boys and [D] girls, now
[D] Joy to the [D7] fishes in the [G] deep blue [Bb] sea
[D] Joy to [A7] you and [D] me

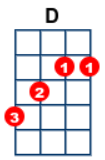


[C] [C#] [D]

If I were the king of the world [C] [C#] [D]
Tell you what I'd do [C] [C#] [D]
I'd throw away the [D7] cars and the [G] bars and the [Bb] wars
And [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you
[G7] Yes I'd [D] make sweet [A7] love to [D] you

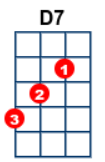


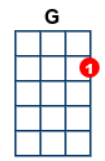
Chorus

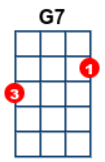


[C] [C#] [D]

You know I love the ladies [C] [C#] [D]
I love to have my fun [C] [C#] [D]
I'm a high life [D7] flyer and a [G] rainbow [Bb] rider
a [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a- [D] gun
[G7] Yes, A [D] straight shootin' [A7] son-of-a-[D] gun





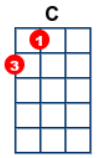


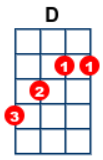
Chorus x 2

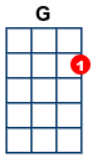
Joy To The World Carol

artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Traditional - lyrics Isaac Watts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=30OaM6b48k8







[G] Joy to the world, the [D] Lord is [G] come!
Let [C] earth re-[D] ceive her [G] King;
Let [G] every [D] heart [G] prepare Him [D] room,
And [G] Heaven and nature [G] sing,
And [D] Heaven and nature [D] sing,
And [G] Heaven, and [C] Heaven, and [G] na-[D] ture [G] sing.

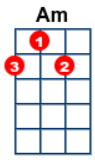
[G] Joy to the earth, the [D] Savior [G] reigns!
Let [C] men their [D] songs em-[G] ploy;
Whil[G] e fields and [D] floods, [G] rocks, hills and [D] plains
Re-[G] peat the sounding [G] joy,
Re-[D] peat the sounding [D] joy,
Re-[G] peat, re[C] -peat, the [G] soun-[D] ding [G] joy.

[G] He rules the world with [D] truth and [G] grace,
And [C] makes the [D] nations [G] prove
The [G] glories of [D] His [G] righteous-[D] ness,
And [G] wonders of His [G] love,
And [D] wonders of His [D] love,
And [G] wonders, [C] wonders, [G] of [D] His [G] love.

Judge, The

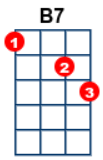
artist:Twenty One Pilots writer:Tyler Joseph

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PbP-aIe51Ek

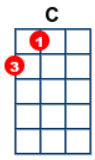


[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

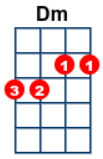
[Am] Na Na Na Na **[F]** Oh **[C]** Oh
Na Na Na Na **[Dm]** Oh **[Am]** Oh
Na Na Na Na **[F]** Oh **[C]** Oh



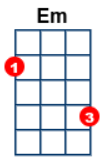
[Am] When the leader of the bad guys **[F]** sang
[C] Something soft and soaked in **[Dm]** pain
[Am] I heard the echo from his secret **[F]** hide-**[C]**away
[Am] He must've forgot to close his **[F]** door
[C] As he cranked out those dismal **[Dm]** chords
[Am] And his four walls declared **[F]** him in-**[C]**sane



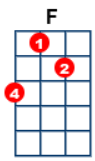
I **[Em]** found my way, right **[B7]** time wrong place
As I **[Dm]** pled my **[G]** case



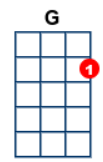
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]** ee
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]** ee
I **[F]** know my soul's **[G]** freezing
Hell's **[C]** hot for good **[Am]** reason,
So **[F]** please, take **[Am]** me



[Am] Na Na Na Na **[F]** Oh **[C]** Oh
Na Na Na Na **[Dm]** Oh **[Am]** Oh
Na Na Na Na **[F]** Oh **[C]** Oh



[Am] Three lights are lit but the fourth one's **[F]** out
I can **[C]** tell cause it's a bit darker than the last night's **[Dm]** bout
I for-**[Am]**got about the drought
Of light bulbs in this **[F]** house, so I head **[C]** out



Down a route I think is heading south
But I'm not **[Am]** good with directions
And I hide behind my **[F]** mouth
I'm a **[C]** pro at imperfections
And I'm best friends with my **[Dm]** doubt
[Am] And now that my mind's out
And now I hear it clear and **[F]** loud
I'm thinking, "**[C]** Wow I probably should've stayed inside my house."

I **[Em]** found my way, right **[B7]** time wrong place
As I **[Dm]** pled my **[G]** case

You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee
I **[F]** know my soul's **[G]** freezing
Hell's **[C]** hot for good **[Am]** reason
So **[F]** please,

[Am] I don't know if this **[F]** song, **[C]** is a surrender or a **[Dm]** revel
[Am] I don't know if this **[F]** one, **[C]** is about me or the **[Dm]** devil
[Am] I don't know if this **[F]** song, **[C]** is a surrender or a **[Dm]** revel
[Am] I don't know if this **[F]** one, **[C]** Is about me or the **[Dm]** devil

[Am] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [F] [C]

You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** free, oh **[Am]** no
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** free, oh **[Am]** no
I **[F]** know my soul's **[G]** freezing
Hell's **[C]** hot for good **[Am]** reason
So **[F]** please,

[F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am]

[F] Na Na Na **[C]** Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na **[Am]** Na Oh Oh
[F] Na Na Na **[C]** Na Oh Oh
[G] Na Na Na **[Am]** Na Oh Oh

You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee
You're the **[F]** judge, Oh **[C]** no, set me **[G]** fr-**[Am]**ee

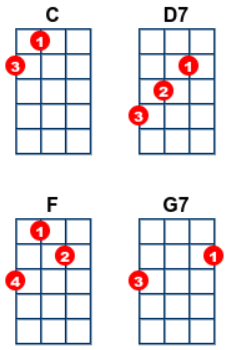
[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F]

Jug Band Music

artist:Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijSlzKr30b4

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



I was [C] down in Savannah, eatin' cream and bananas
When the [G7] heat just made me faint
I [G7] began to get cross-eyed, I thought I was lost, I'd
Begun to see things as they [C] ain't
As the [C] relatives gathered to see what's the matter
The doctor came to see was I [D7] dyin'
But the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] told a little tale about a skinny-as-a-rail
Eight-foot cowboy with a [C] headache
He was [G7] hung up in the desert swattin' rats and tryin' to get
A drink of water with his knees a-gettin' [C] mud-caked
And I'll [C] tell you in a sentence how he stumbled in to Memphis,
Tennessee, hardly crawlin', lookin' [F] dust-baked
We [F] gave `im a little water, a little bit of wine
He [C] opened up his eyes, but they didn't seem to shine
Then the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

[C] So if you ever get sickly, get Sis to run quickly
To the [G7] dusty closet shelf
And [G7] pull out a washboard, and play a guitar chord
And do a little do-it-your [C] self
And [C] call on your neighbors to put down their labors
And come and play the hardware in [D7] time
'Cause the [C] doctor said, "Give him jug band music
It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

I was [G7] floatin' in the ocean greased with suntan lotion
When I got wiped out by a [C] beach boy
He was [G7] surfin' when he hit me but jumped off his board to get me
And he dragged me by the armpit like a [C] child's toy
As we [C] staggered into land with all the waiters eatin' sandwiches
He tried to mooch a towel from the [F] hoi polloi
He [F] emptied out his eardrums, I emptied out mine
And [C] everybody knows that the very last line
Is "the [C] doctor said, 'Give him jug band music
It [G7] seems to make him feel just [C] fine'"

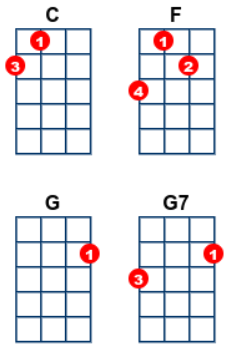
And the [C] doctor said "give him jug band music
It [G7] seems to make him feel [C] just fine"

Jug Of Punch

artist:The Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OFYOPyPru0Y Capo 2

Thanks to Meisterdieb Ultimate Guitar



[C] One pleasant evening in the month of June
As [G] I was sitting with my [C] glass and spoon
A small bird sat on an [F] ivy bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
[C] A small bird sat on an [F] ivy [G] bunch
And the [C] song he [F] sang [C] was "The [G] Jug Of [C] Punch"

What [C] more diversion can a man desire?
Than to [G] sit him down by snug [C] turf fire
Upon his knee a [F] pretty wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Upon his knee a [F] pretty [G] wench
And [C] on the [F] ta-[C]ble a [G] jug of [C] punch

Let the [C] doctors come with all their art
They'll [G] make no impression u-[C]pon my heart
Even a cripple for-[F] gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Even a cripple for-[F]gets his hunch
When he's [C] snug out-[F]side [C] of a [G] jug of [C] punch

And if [C] I get drunk, well, the money's me own
And if [G] they don't like me they can [C] leave me alone
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

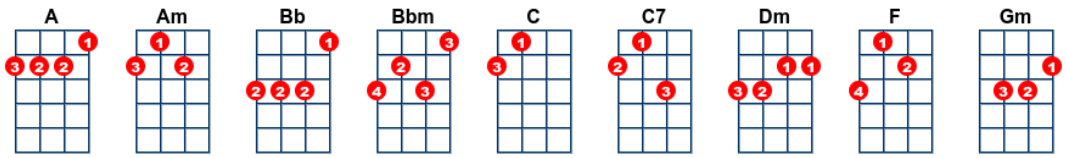
[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
I'll tune me fiddle and I'll [F] rosin me bow
And [C] I'll be [F] wel-[C]come where-[G]ever I [C] go

And [C] when I'm dead and in my grave
No [G] costly tombstone [C] will I have
[C] Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head and [C] feet

[C] Too ra loo ra loo, too ra [F] loo ra lay,
too ra [G] loo ra loo, too ra [C] loo ra lay
Just lay me down in my [F] native peat
With a [C] jug of [F] punch [C] at my [G] head [G7] and [C] feet

Juliet

artist:The Four Pennies writer:Lionel Morton, Fritz Fryer, Mike Wilsh



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2jh43Od0kE F# so capo 1

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] There was a love, **[Gm]** I knew before,
[Am] she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
[F] Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et **[F]** don't **[Dm]** for-**[C]**ge-**[C7]**et,
the **[F]** promise you **[A]** made, I need **[Bb]** never be a-**[Bbm]** fraid,
[Am] things you **[Dm]** do, remi-**[C]**niscent of **[C7]** you.

[F] Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]** e-**[C7]**et, **[F]** when **[Dm]** we **[C]** me-**[C7]**et,
you **[F]** gave **[A]** me a **[Bb]** sweet memor-**[Bbm]**y,
[Am] things you **[Dm]** do, remi-**[C]**niscent of **[C7]** you.

[F] There was a love, **[Gm]** I knew before,
[Am] she broke my heart, **[Bb]** left me unsure.
[F] Ju-**[Dm]**li-**[C]**e-**[C7]**et, **[F]** don't **[Dm]** you **[C]** le-**[C7]**et
our **[F]** love go a-**[A]**stray **[Bb]** in this **[Bbm]** way.

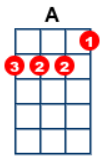
OUTRO:
[F] Ju-**[Dm]**lie, **[C]** Ju-**[C7]**li-**[F]**et **[Dm] [C] [C7] [F]**

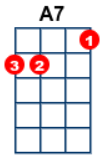
Jump In My Car

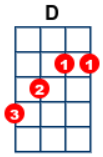
artist:Ted Mulry Gang writer:Ted Mulry, Les Hall

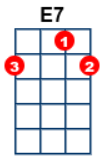
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lPsa8MJU_50

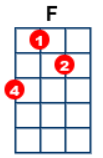
Best Done as a flipping between female and male voices

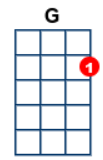












[D] [A] [D]

[D] Jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home
Mmm, jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
No thank you [F] sir , [F] ah, c'mon, I'm a trustworthy guy
No thank you [D] sir , [D] oh little girl I wouldn't tell you no lie
I know your [F] game , [F] how can you say that, we only just met
You're all the [D] same , [D] Ooh, she's got me there, but I'll get her yet
I got you [G] there , [G] no you didn't, I was catchin' my breath
And look it's [D] startin' to rain and baby you'll catch your death
Well, I don't [F] know , [F] ah, come on it costs nothin' to try
And you'll [A] arrive home nice and dry

[NC] Mmm-mmm, [A] jump in my car, I wanna ta-ake you [D] home
C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own

[G] [D] [E7] [A7] [D]

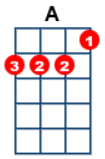
[NC] Mmm-mmm, jump in my [A] car, I wanna take you [D] home
C'mon jump in my [A] car, it's too far to walk on your [D] own
Well maybe I [F] will , [F] ah, that's better now, your talkin' sense
Jeepers keep [D] still , [D] well, if you like I'll just put up a fence
No need to get [F] smart , [F] well alright we'll soon be on our way
We better [D] start , [D] what for?
[D] Because it's such a long way , well, why, where d'you [G] live
[G] I live down south, it's roughly eighty-four miles
Hey slow [D] down, you must be jokin' there behind that cute smile
Oh, no I'm [F] not
[F] Well, if you're not there's only one thing to say
And what's [A] that?
[A] Get out the car, get on your way

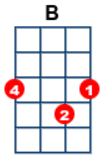
[NC] Get out of my [A] car , [A] but you just said that you'd take me home
Well, if it's not too [D] far
[D] But there's no way that I can get there alone
I couldn't care [A] less
[A] Maybe I could see you next week
But you look a [D] mess , [D] look who's talkin', you got no right to speak
Get out of my [A] car
[A] You told me you were a really nice guy , ooh well I [D] ain`t
Well yeah get out of my [A] car mmm
Get out of my [D] car

Jumping Jack Flash

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger Keith Richards, (Bill Wyman uncredited)

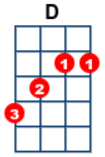
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XCMrXC8D05Q
[B] [B] [E] [A] x 3
[B] [B] [B] [B]
[B] [B]



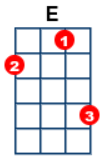


I was [B] born in a cross-fire hurri [B] cane
And I [B] howled at my ma in the driving [B] rain

Chorus:
But it's [D] all [A] right [E] now, in fact, it's a [B] gas!
But it's [D] all [A] right, I'm [E] Jumpin' Jack Flash
It's a [B] gas! Gas! Gas!



[B] [B]
[B] [B]



I was [B] raised by a toothless, bearded [B] hag
I was [B] schooled with a strap right across my [B] back

Chorus

[B] [B] [E] [A] x 4
[B] [B]
[B] [B]

I was [B] drowned, I was washed up and left for [B] dead
I fell [B] down to my feet and I saw they [B] bled
I [B] frowned at the crumbs of a crust of [B] bread
I was [B] crowned with a spike right thru my [B] head

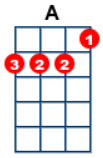
Chorus

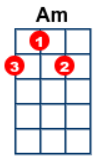
[B] [B]

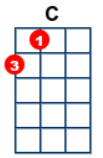
Junk Food Junkie

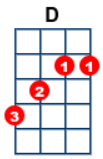
artist:Larry Groce writer:Larry Groce

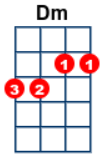
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jQnIL-XPerQ Capo 4

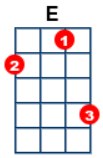


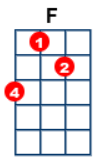


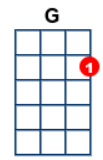












[C] You know I love that organic cooking, I [F] always ask for [C] more.
And they call me Mr. [A] Natural, on [D] down to the health food [G] store.
I [C] only eat good sea salt, white [F] sugar don't touch my [C] lips.
[C] And my friends is always [A] begging me to take them [D] on,
macro-[G]biotic [C] trips.
Yes, they [Am] are.

[Am] Oh, but at night I take out my strongbox, that I keep under [Dm] lock and [Am] key.
And I [D] take it off to my closet, where nobody else can [G] see.
[Am] I open that door so slowly, take a peek up [Dm] north and [Am] south.
Then I [C] pull out a Hostess [A] Twinkie, and I [D] pop it [G] in my [C] mouth.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] Well, at lunchtime you can always find me, at the [F] Whole Earth Vitamin [C] Bar.
Just sucking on my plain white [A] yogurt, from my [D] hand thrown pottery [G] jar.
And [C] sippin' a little hand pressed cider, with a [F] carrot stick for [C] dessert.
[C] And wiping my face in a [A] natural way, on the [D] sleeve of my [G] peasant [C] shirt.
Oh [Am] yeah!

[Am] Ah, but when that clock strikes midnight and I'm all [Dm] by my[Am] self.
[Am] I work that combination, on my [D] secret hideaway [G] shelf.
And I [Am] pull out some Fritos corn chips, Dr. Pepper and an ol' [Dm] Moon [Am] Pie.
Then I [C] sit back in glorious [A] expectation, of a [D] genuine [G] junk food [C] high.

Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

[C] My friends down at the commune, they [F] think I'm pretty [C] neat.
[C] Oh, I don't know nothing about [A] arts and crafts,
but I [D] give 'em all something to [G] eat.
I'm a [C] friend to old Euell Gibbons, and I [F] only eat homegrown [C] spice.
[C] I got a John Keats autographed [A] Grecian urn, filled [D] up with my [G] brown [C] rice.
Yes, I [Am] do.

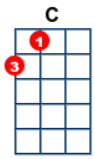
[Am] Oh, but folks, lately I have been spotted, with a Big Mac [Dm] on my [Am] breath.
[D] Stumbling into a Colonel Sanders, with a [G] face as white as death.
[Am] I'm afraid someday they'll find me, just stretched out [Dm] on my [Am] bed.
With a [C] handful of Pringles [A] Potato Chips, and a [D] Ding Dong [G] by my [C] head.

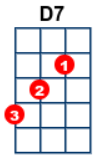
Yeah, in the [F] daytime I'm Mr. [C] Natural, just as [G] healthy as I can [C] be.
[C] But at night I'm a junk food [Am] junkie, good [E] Lord have pity on [Am] me.

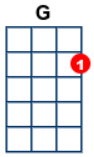
Just A Closer Walk With Thee

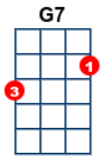
artist:Willie Nelson, Patsy Cline writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HXIX3Nk8cG4 But in D
Arr.–Pete McCarty









[G] [G] [G] [G] [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] I am weak but thou art [D7] strong Jesus keep me from all [G] wrong
[G7] I'll be satisfied as [C] long, as I [G] walk, let me [D7] walk
close to [G] thee [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When my feeble life is [D7] o'er and time for me shall be no [G] more
[G7] Guide me gently, safely [C] o'er to thy [G] kingdom's [D7] shore,
To thy [G] shore [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

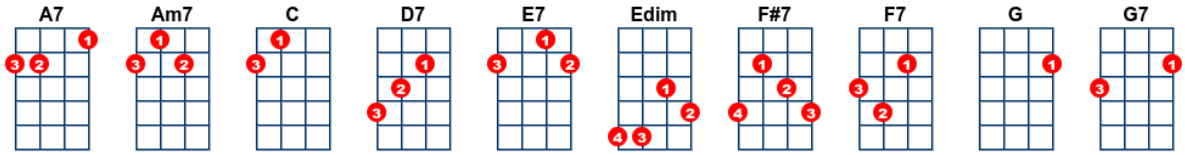
[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] When life's sun sinks in the [D7] west Lord, may I have done
my [G] best [G7] May I find sweet peace and [C] rest, in that [G] happy
[D7] home of the [G] blessed [D7] [D7] [D7] [D7]

[G] Just a closer walk with [D7] thee, grant it, Jesus, is my [G] plea
[G7] Daily walking close to [C] thee, let it [G] be,
Dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be
Let it be, dear [D7] Lord, let it [G] be [C] [C] [G]*

Just A Gigolo I Aint Got Nobody

artist:David Lee Roth writer:Leonello Casucci, Julius Brammer (German), Irving Caesar (English)



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kkrb4h4weW4 Capo 1
[G] [Am7] [D7] [G] [Am7] [D7]

[G] Just a gigolo, **[G7]** everywhere I go,
[G] people know the **[Edim]** part, I'm **[Am7]** playing **[D7]**
[D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they **[G]** saying
[G7] There will come a day, when **[F7]** youth will pass away,
then **[E7]** what will they say a-**[Am7]**bout me
When the end comes I know, **[G]** they'll say
[G7] just a **[E7]** gigolo, **[Am7]** as life goes **[D7]** on with-**[G]**out me

[G] Just a gigolo, **[G7]** everywhere I go,
[G] people know the **[Edim]** part, I'm **[Am7]** playing **[D7]**
[D7] Paid for every dance, selling each romance, Ooh what they **[G]** saying
[G7] There will come a day, when **[F7]** youth will pass away,
then **[E7]** what will they say a-**[Am7]**bout me
When the end comes I know, **[G]** they'll say
[G7] just a **[E7]** gigolo, **[Am7]** as life goes **[D7]** on with-**[G]**out me

'Cause **[G7]** I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, nobody. **[G]** Nobody cares for me
[G7] I'm **[F#7]** so **[F7]** sad **[E7]** and lo--nely, sad and lonely, **[A7]** sad and lonely
Won't some sweet **[A7]** mama, come and take a chance with **[D7]** me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with me **[G]** babe, been singin' love songs, **[C]** all of the time
Even **[E7]** only be, honey only, only be **[A7]** Bop bozadee-bozadee bop, zitty bop
[G7] I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, **[G]** nobody. Nobody cares for me
[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3
Hummala bebhuhla zeebuhla boobuhla...

'Cause **[G7]** I **[F#7]** ain't **[F7]** got **[E7]** no--bo--dy,
nobody **[Am7]** cares for **[D7]** me, nobody. **[G]** Nobody cares for me
[G7] I'm **[F#7]** so **[F7]** sad **[E7]** and lo--nely, sad and lonely, **[A7]** sad and lonely
Won't some sweet **[A7]** mama, come and take a chance with **[D7]** me, 'cause I ain't so bad

Get along with that **[G]** soul, playin' love songs, **[C]** all of the time
Even **[E7]** only be, honey-honey, only be **[A7]** Sweet love! **[D7]** Go! Darlin! Mama!

[G] Baby! City! Got no-**[E7]**body. I lo-ve (say now) **[Am7]** nobody (nobody), **[D7]** nobody (nobody),
[G] nobody (nobody), no-**[E7]**body (nobody),
[Am7] no one (no one), **[D7]** no one (no one)

[G7] [E7] [Am7] [D7] [G] x3

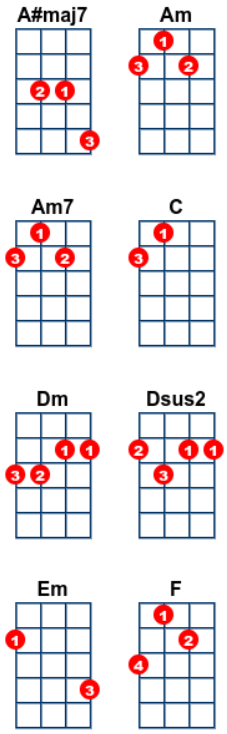
[G] nobody (nobody), no-**[E7]**body (nobody),
[Am7] nobody (nobody), **[D7]** nobody cares for **[G]** me.

Just A Song Before I Go

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Graham Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UoneXjfBC0 But in G

Thanks to William Kizer



[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

[Am] Just a song be-**[Em]**fore I go
To **[F]** whom it may con-**[Dsus2]**cern.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the **[Em]** speed of sound
It's **[F]** easy to get **[Dsus2]** burned.

[C] When the shows were **[A#maj7]** all over
We **[Dm]** had to get back **[Em]** home.
[C] When we opened **[A#maj7]** up the door
I had to be a-**[Dm]**lone.

[Am] She helped me with my **[Em]** suitcase.
She **[F]** stands before my **[Dsus2]** eyes.
[Am] Driving me to the **[Em]** airport
And **[F]** to the friendly **[Dsus2]** skies.

[C] Going through se-**[A#maj7]**curity
I **[Dm]** held her for so **[Em]** long.
She **[C]** finally looked at me **[A#maj7]** in love
And she was **[Dm]** gone.

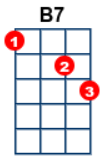
[Am] [Em] [F] [Dsus2]

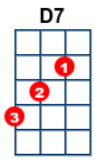
[Am] Just a song be-**[Em]**fore I go.
A **[F]** lesson to be **[Dsus2]** learned.
[Am] Trav'ling twice the **[Em]** speed of sound,
It's **[Dm]** easy to get **[Am7]** burned. **[Am]**

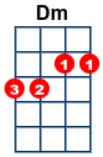
Just An Old Fashioned Girl

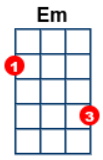
artist:Eartha Kitt writer:Marve A. Fisher

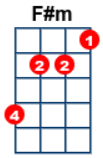
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kcM_X11qgw8 (In F)
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

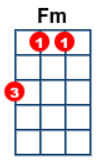


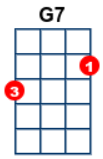












Intro: [F] [C] [Dm] [C]
[C] I'm just an old fashioned [Em] girl with an [F] old fashioned [C] mind
[F] Not sophisti[C]cated I'm the [D7] sweet and simple [G7] kind
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] car a ce[F]rise Cadi[C]llac
[F] Long enough to [C] put a bowling [D7] alley in the[G7] back
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I'll stay [Em] weaving at my loom be no [B7] trouble to my groom
If he'll [Em] keep the [D7] piles of money [G] mounting
In our [F#m] cottage there will [B7] be a [Em] soundproof nursery
Not to [D7] wake the baby while I'm [G] counting [G7]

I like the [C] old fashioned [Em] flowers v-i-o[F]lets are for [C] me
[F] Have them made in [C] diamonds by the [D7] man at Tiffa[G7]ny
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'm just a [C] pilgrim at [Em] heart oh so [F] pure and gen[C]teel
[F] Watch me in Las [C] Vegas while I'm [D7] at the spinning [G7] wheel
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [D7] million[G]aire [G7]

I'll ask for [C] such simple [Em] things when my [F] birthday o[C]ccurs
[F] Two apartment [C] buildings that are [D7] labelled Hers and [G7] Hers
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire

I like [Em] Chopin and Bizet and the [B7] songs of yesterday
String quar[Em]tets and [D7] Polynesian [G] carols
But the [F#m] music that ex[B7]cels is the [Em] sound of oil wells
As they [D7] slurp slurp slurp into the [G] barrels [G7]

My little [C] home will be [Em] quaint as an [F] old para[C]sol
[F] And instead of [C] carpet I'll have [D7] money wall to [G7] wall
I want an [C] old fashioned [Em] house with an [F] old fashioned [Fm] fence
And an [C] old fashioned [G7] million[C]aire
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [G7] [C]

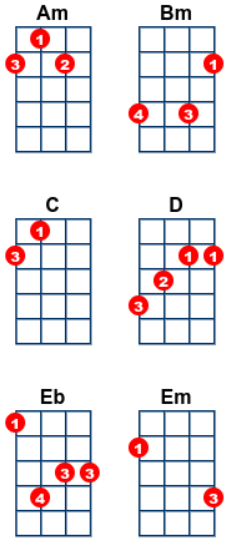
Also uses:
F, G

Just Between You And Me

artist:April Wine writer:Myles Goodwyn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MmgIIDkWr1o

Thanks to Anne Ku



[G] Time and time a-[Bm]gain I [C] see
A love that seemed [G] strong was [Em] not meant to [Am] be [D]
[G] Broken hearts don't [Bm] always [C] mend
[Eb] Left too un-[G]sure to [Em]try love a-[Am]gain [D]

> But, [G] just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Lovers often [Bm] seem to [C] say
Hearts can be [G] blind to [Em] love gone a-[Am]stray [D]
[G] Always it's the [Bm] same old [C] song
[Eb] Someone's been [G] hurt by a [Em] love that's gone [Am] wrong [D]

> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [C] Just between you
> [C] Just between you and [G] me

[G] Words are sometimes [Bm] hard to [C] find
[G] The silence can [Bm] be so un-[C]kind
[G] You always help me [Bm] find my [C] way
The love that we [G] share grows [Em] stronger each [Am] day [D]

> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
> [G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
> Always I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be

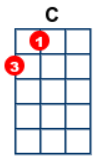
[G] Seulement entre [D] toi et [C] moi
Means that our [G] love will [Bm] always [C] be
[G] Just between [D] you and [C] me
Baby, I [G] know our [Bm] love will [C] be
[C] Just between you
[C] Just between you and [G] me

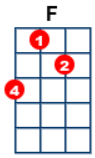
Just Hang Loose

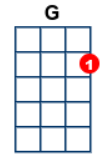
artist:Ron Tish writer:Ron Tish

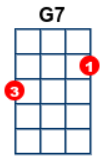
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PMeb-hMh8Yk

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg









[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, there [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Once there was a tourist man who [F] tried to dance.
[G7] He tried to do the hula, nearly [C] lost his pants.
[C] He didn't try fight it, said [F] it was no use.
[G7] That's when he decided he would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Down to the hotel street [F] by the bay,
[G7] I met a pretty girl; I [C] thought I had it made.
[C] She came up to me and said, [F] "Hi I'm Bruce."
[G7] That's when I decided I would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Grandpa found a naughty little [F] hula girl.
[G7] He took that girl for a [C] little "whirl."
[C] Grandma didn't worry; [F] she knew it was no use,
[G7] Grandma knew that Grandpa would [G] just hang [C] loose.

[C] Just hang loose, [F] just have fun
[G7] Sippin' on a drink or lying [C] in the sun.
[C] Don't try to fight it, it [F] ain't no use.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

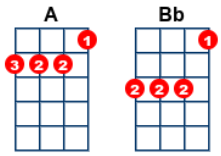
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.
[G7] When you're in Hawai'i, you should [G] just hang [C] loose.

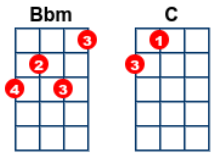
Just Like A Woman

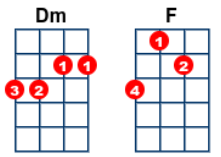
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ulpBwlOUW0c

rough, shortened approximation on the harmonica







[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[F] Nobody **[Bb]** feels any **[F]** pain,
tonight as I **[Bb]** stand inside the **[F]** rain
[Bb] Ev'rybody **[C]** knows,
that **[Bb]** Baby's got new **[C]** clothes
But **[Bb]** late-ly I **[F]** see her **[Bb]** ribbons and her **[C]** bows,
have **[Dm]** fallen **[Bbm]** from **[Bb]** her **[C]** curls.

> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [F]

[F] Queen Mary, **[Bb]** she's my **[F]** friend,
yes, I believe I'll **[Bb]** go **[C]** see her a-**[F]**gain
No-**[Bb]**body has to **[C]** guess,
[Bb] that Baby can't be **[C]** blessed
Till **[Bb]** she **[F]** sees finally that she's like **[Bb]** all the **[C]** rest
with her **[Dm]** fog, her am-**[C]**phetamines **[Bb]** and her **[C]** pearls.

> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

It was **[A]** raining from the first,
and I was dying there of thirst;
so I **[F]** came in here **[Bb] [F]**
And your **[A]** long-time curse hurts,
but what's worse,
is this **[Bb]** pain in here
I can't **[C]** stay in here;
ain't it clear that
[F] I **[Bb]** just **[C]** don't **[F]** fit

Yes, I believe it's **[Bb]** time for **[C]** us to **[F]** quit
[Bb] When we meet a-**[C]**gain,
[Bb] introduced as **[C]** friends;
[Bb] please **[C]** don't **[F]** let on **[C]** that you knew me when,
I was **[Dm]** hungry and it was your **[C]** world.

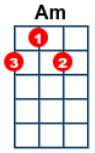
> She **[F]** takes just **[C]** like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> She **[F]** makes love **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman, yes, she does
> And she **[F]** aches **[C]** just like a **[Bb]** woman
> But she **[C]** breaks just like a little **[F]** girl.

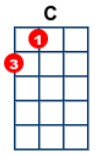
[Bb] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

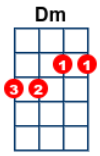
Just Like A Woman - The Hollies

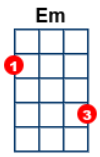
artist:The Hollies writer:Bob Dylan

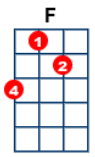
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MtX-1m1MNy8 E so capo 4

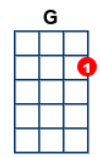












[F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Nobody **[F]** feels **[G]** any **[C]** pain
Tonight as I **[F]** stand in-**[G]**side the **[C]** rain
[F] Everybody **[G]** knows
That **[F]** Baby's got new **[G]** clothes
But late-**[F]**ly **[Dm]** I've **[C]** seen her **[Dm]** ribbons and her **[G]** bows
Have **[Am]** fallen **[F]** from her **[G]** curls

> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** makes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[Dm]** yeah
> But she **[F]** breaks just like a **[G]** little **[C]** girl

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[C] Mary, **[F]** she's **[G]** my **[C]** friend
Yes, I believe I'll **[F]** go see **[G]** her a-**[C]**gain
No-**[F]** body has to **[G]** guess
That **[F]** Baby can't be **[G]** blessed
'Til **[F]** she **[Em]** finally **[Dm]** sees **[C]** that **[Dm]** she's like all the **[G]** rest
With her **[Am]** fog, her am-**[F]**phetamine and her **[G]** pearls

> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** makes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[Dm]** yeah
> But she **[F]** breaks just like a **[G]** little **[C]** girl

It was **[Em]** raining from the first, I was dying of thirst
So **[C]** I came in here
And your **[Em]** long-time curse hurts
But what's worse
Is this **[F]** pain in here, I can't **[G]** stay in here
Ain't it clear

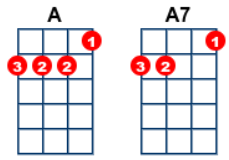
That **[C]** I **[F]** just **[G]** can't **[C]** fit
Yes, I believe it's **[F]** time for **[G]** us to **[C]** quit
[F] When we meet a-**[G]**gain. **[F]** introduced as **[G]** friends
[F] Please **[Em]** don't **[Dm]** let **[C]** on **[Dm]** that you knew me **[G]** when
I was **[Am]** hungry **[F]** and it was your **[G]** world

> *fade to end*
>
> Ah, she **[C]** takes **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** fakes love **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, she does
> And she **[C]** aches **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yeah
> And you **[C]** take **[Em]** just like a **[F]** woman, **[G]** yes, you do

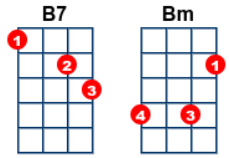
Just Like Always

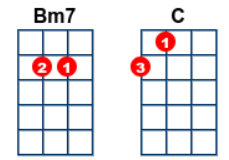
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zgaUaseLUyU Capo 3
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]
[D] [Em7] [G] [A] [D] [C] [Em7] [Em] [D]

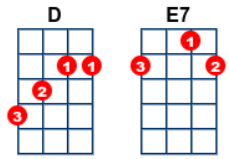


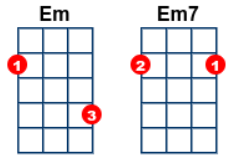
[D] Every [Em7] year
when this [G] day [A] rolls [D] around
I [C] think of the [Bm7] night
We first [Em7] tore up the [D] town
And I [F#m] wonder if you`re [Gmaj7] laughin'
With your [Bm] eyes glowin' [G]
Making [F#m] pretty conver-[Gmaj7]sation
With the [E7] wines flowin'
And [Em7] runnin` your place [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [Em7]



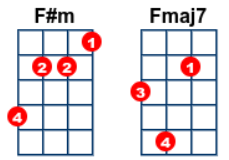


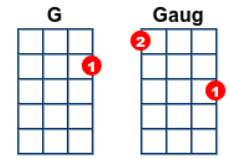
[D] Everyday
At [G] least [A] one [D] time
I [C] look at your [Bm7] face
In the [Em7] back of my [D] mind
When you're [F#m] smilin' at the [Bm7] ocean
And your eyes shine [G]
When your [F#m] hair's a red [Gmaj7] river
And it's [E7] all mine
For a [Em7] thousand days [A]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [D] [G]

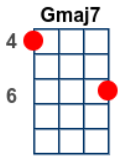




Maybe [Gaug] someday [Em7]
I really will [F#m] forget [B7]
I'll really learn to [Em] love again [G]
I'll [A] live without re-[D]grets [C] [Bm7] [G]
But funny isn't [G] it [Em]
This man ain't laughin' [F#m] yet [B7]
Does love really last [Em7] forever
[C] Does the ocean love the [G] sunset every [D] time





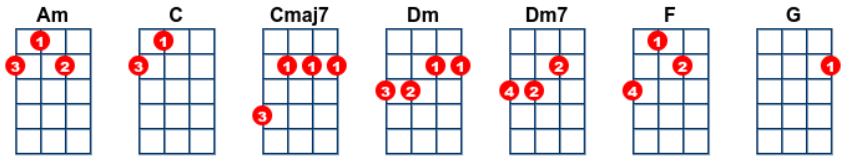


Oh I [G] pass your [D] street
I [C] look both [Bm7] ways
[Em7] So incom-[D]plete
And I [F#m] think that I might [Gmaj7] see you
But of [Bm7] course I [G] don`t
And I [D] wish that you would [G] call me, but I [E7] know you won't
And I [Em7] love you anyway [A] [A7]
Just like [D] always [G] [C] [G]
Just like [D] always [C] [G]
Just like al-[Bm7]ways [Em7]
Just like just like [Fmaj7] just like [G] al-[A7]ways [G]

[D] [G] [A] [D] .

Just Like Greta

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D26UbyG9O28

[Cmaj7]* Some days it gets completely **[Dm7]** crazy. **[G]** I feel like howling at the **[C]** moon.
Then sometimes it feels so **[Dm7]** easy, **[G]** like I was born with a silver **[C]** spoon. **[F] [C]**
Other times you just can't **[Dm7]** reach me. **[G]** Seeems like I've got a heart of **[C]** stone.
Guess I need my soli-**[Dm]**tude, **[G]** and I have to make it on my **[C]** own. **[F] [C]**

Well I guess I'm going A **[F]** WOL, disconnect my tele-**[C]**phone. **[G] [Am]**
Just like Greta Gar-**[Dm]**bo, I just want to be a-**[C]**lone. **[F] [C]**

Need to make some real co-**[Dm7]**nnection. **[G]** Baby, something's just got to **[C]** give,
'Cause I've been too long in **[Dm7]** exile. **[G]** I've been grinding at the **[C]** mill.
Too long to decode all the se-**[Dm7]**crets **[G]** just to get some elbow **[C]** room.
Most people think that every-**[Dm7]**thing **[G]** is just what they a-**[C]**ssume. **[F] [C]**

Well I know I'm going A **[F]** WOL, tell everyone I'm not at **[C]** home. **[G]** **[Am]**
Just like Greta Gar-**[Dm]**bo, **[G]** I just want to be a-**[C]**lone. **[F] [C]**

[Dm7] [G] [C] x3
[Dm7] [G] [C] [F] [C]

Well I'm going out to L **[Dm7]** A **[G]** I wanna get my business **[C]** done.
Then I'm going on to **[Dm7]** Vegas. **[G]** then I'm going on the **[C]** run.
If anybody **[Dm7]** asks you if you seen me, **[G]** please just tell them **[C]** no,
'Cause I'm living on the out-**[Dm7]**side, **[G]** and I have nowhere to **[C]** go. **[F] [C]**

Well, I guess I'm going A **[F]** WOL, disconnect my tele-**[C]**phone. **[G] [Am]**
Just like Greta Gar-**[Dm]**bo, **[G]** I just want to be a-**[C]**lone. **[F] [C]**

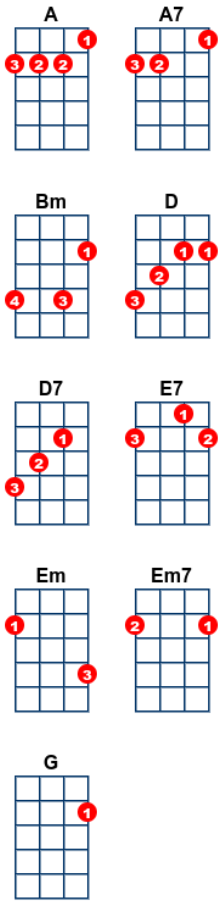
[F] [C] [G] [Am] [Dm7] [G] [C] [F] [C]

I just want to be a-**[F]**lone. Disconnect my tele-**[C]** phone. **[G] [Am]**
Just like Greta Gar-**[Dm]**bo, **[G]** I just **[NC]** want to be a-**[C]**lone.

Just One Look

artist:The Hollies writer:Gregory Carroll, Doris Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rCJc-J7edks



[D] Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took, yeah, **[D]** just one look,
[G] that's all it **[A]** took.

[D] Just one look and I fell so **[Bm]** ha-aa-ard,
in **[G]** love with **[A]** you, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.
[D] I found out, how good it **[Bm]** fe-ee-eels,
to **[G]** have your **[A]** love, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.

[D] Say you will, will be **[Bm]** mi-ii-ine,
for-**[G]**ever and al- **[A]** ways, **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.

[D] Just one look, and I **[Bm]** knew-ew-ew,
That **[G]** you **[A]** were my only **[D]** one, oh, oh, **[D7]** ooooh.

> **[G]** I thought I was dreamin',
> But I was **[D]** wrong, yeah, yeah, **[D7]** yeah.
> Oh, but, **[Em7]** I'm gonna keep on schemin',
> **[Em]** till I can **[A]** make you, make you my **[A7]** own.
>
> **[D]** So, you see, I really **[Bm]** care-are-are,
> With-**[G]**out you, I'm **[A]** nothin', **[A7]** oh-oh, oh-oh.
>
> **[D]** Just one look and I **[Bm]** know oh oh,
> I'll **[G]** get you, **[A]** some-**[D]**day, oh-oh, oh **[D7]** ooooh.

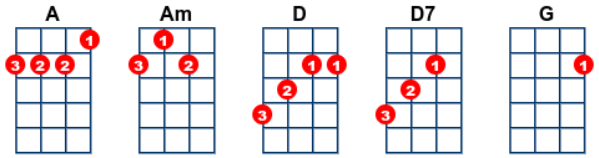
> **[G]** I thought I was dreamin',
> But I was **[D]** wrong, yeah, yeah, **[D7]** yeah.
> Oh, but, **[E7]** I'm gonna keep on schemin',
> till I can **[A]** make you, make you my **[A7]** own.

repeat to end - fading

[D] Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took
[D] Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took
[D] Just one look, **[G]** that's all it **[A]** took

Just Someone I Used To Know

artist:Dolly Parton and Porter Wagoner writer:Jack Clement



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDlcxHU4Zi8 Capo 2

[D] There's a [G] picture that I [D] carry
[G] One we [D] made some [A] time a-[D]go
When they ask who's [G] in the picture [D] with me
[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

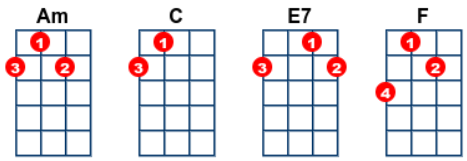
[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to spend some [D] time with
[G] Just a [D] flame, that's [A] lost its [D] glow
But I don't them of the nights I cried with-[G]out you
I say [D] just some-[Am]one I used to [D] know

[D7] Just some-[G]one, I used to run a-[D]round with
[G] Just a [D] friend from [A] long a-[D] go
I don't tell them, how lost I am with-[G]out you
I say [D] just some-[A]one I used to [D] know

[G] I say [D] just some-[A]one I [Am] used to [G] know [D]

Just The Two Of Us

artist:Grover Washington Jr., Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers, William Salter, and Ralph MacDonald



https://www.youtube.com/watch?PJ0u5c9EF1E Capo 3

Thanks to TheSweeniey Ultimate Guitar

[F] I see the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall and the [C] beauty of it [F] all,
is when the [E7] sun comes shining [Am] through.
[F] To make those [E7] rainbows in my [Am] mind when I [C] think of you some-[F]times
and I want to [E7] spend some time with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building [Am] castles in the [C] sky.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] We look for [E7] love, no time for [Am] tears, wasted [C] waters all that [F] is.
And it don't [E7] make no flowers [Am] grow.
[F] Good things might [E7] come to those who [Am] wait, not to [C] those who wait to [F] late.
We've got to [E7] go for all we [Am] know.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles in the [C] sky.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

[F] I hear the [E7] crystal raindrops [Am] fall on the [C] window down the [F] hall
and it be[E7] comes the morning [Am] dew.
[F] And darling [E7] when the morning [Am] comes and I [C] see the morning [F] sun,
I want to [E7] be the one with [Am] you.

Just the [F] two of us, [E7] we can [Am] make it if we [C] try.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] building them [Am] castles way up [C] high.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] just the [Am] two of us.
Just the [F] two of us, [E7] you and [Am] I.

Just The Way You Are

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HaA3YZ6QdJU

thanks to tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[D] Don't go [Bm6] changin' [Em7] to try to [Bm] please me.
[G] You never [Gm] let me down be-[D]fore.
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]
I don't im-[Gm]agine, [D] you're too [Bm] familiar
[E] And I don't [E7] see you any-[A7]more

[D] I would not [Bm6] leave you, [Em7] in times of trou-[Bm]ble
[G] We never [Gm] could have come this [D] far
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]
I took the [Gm] good times, [D] I'll take the [Bm] bad times
[Em7] I'll take you [A7] just the way you are

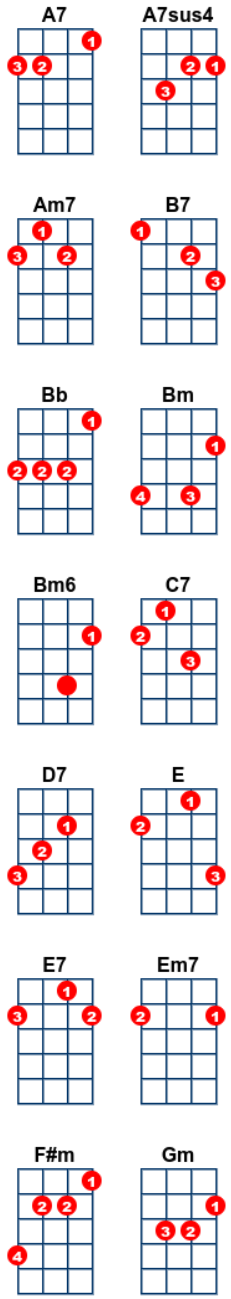
[D] Don't go [Bm6] trying [Em7] , some new [Bm]fashion
[G] Don't change the [Gm] color of your [D] hair
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmmm, [G]
You always [Gm] have my, [D] unspoken pass-[Bm]ion
[E] Although I [E7] might not seem to [A7] care

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard
[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]
I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to
[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[G] I need to [A] know that you will [F#m] always [B7] be
[Em7] The same old [A7] someone that I [D] knew [D7]
[Gm] What will it [C7] take till you be-[Am7]lieve in [D7] me
[Gm] The way that [C] I believe in [A7sus4] you

[D] I said I [Bm6] love you [Em7] and that's for-[Bm]ever
[G] And this I [Gm] promise from the [D] heart
[Am] mmmm-[D7]mmmm, [G]
I couldn't [Gm] love you [D] any [Bm] better
[Em7] I love you [A7] just the way you [D] are

[D] I don't want [Bm6] clever [Em7] conver-[Bm]sation
[G] I never [Gm] want to work that [D] hard
[Am] mmmmm-[D7] mmmm, [G]
I just want [Gm] someone [D] that I can [Bm] talk to
[Em7] I want you [A7] just the way you
[Bb] aaarr[C]rrre [Am] aarrre [D7] ohhhhh [Gm] oh [C] [D]

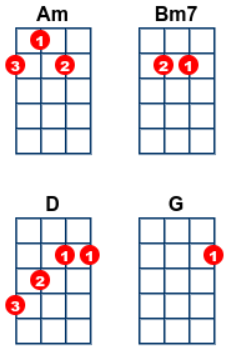


Also uses: A, Am, C
D, G

Just The Way You Are - Alt

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, Khalil Walto, Khari Cain

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GAd4ItXHBVE Capo 3



[D] [D] [Bm7] [Bm7]/ [Am]/ [G] [G] [D] [D]

[D] Oh her eyes, her eyes, make the stars look like they're not shining
[Bm7] Her hair, her hair, falls perfectly without her trying
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Yeah, [D] I know, I know when I compliment her she won't believe me
[Bm7] And it's so, it's so sad to think that she don't see what I see
[G] But every time she asks me do I look okay, I [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are, (yeah)

[D] Her lips, her lips, I could kiss them all day if she'd let me
[Bm7] Her laugh, her laugh, she hates but I think it's so sexy
[G] She's so beautiful, and I tell her every [D] day

Oh, you [D] know, you know, you know I'd never ask you to change
If [Bm7] perfect is what you're searching for, then just stay the same
[G] So, don't even bother asking if you look okay, you know I'll [D] say

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

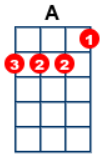
The way you [D] are, the way you [Bm7] are
Girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

When I see your [D] face, there's not a [Bm7] thing that I would change
Cause you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are
And when you [D] smile, the whole world [Bm7] stops and stares for a while
Cause girl you're a-[G]mazing, just the way you [D] are

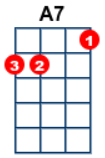
Just Walking In The Rain

artist:Johnie Ray writer:Johnny Bragg, Robert Riley

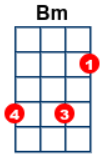
Johnny Bragg , Buddy Killen, Johnny Ray:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kCjTWYoRTzM Capo on 3



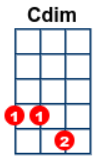
Intro : [D] [G] [D] (STOP)
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Getting [Em7] soaking [D] wet, [G] [D]
[D] Torturing my [A] heart [Em7] [A]
By [A7] trying to for[D]get. [Cdim] [A7]



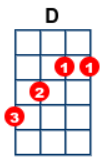
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] So a[Em7]lone and [D] blue, [G] [D]
[D] All because my [A] heart [Em7] [A]
Still re[A7]members [D] you. [G] [D] [D7]



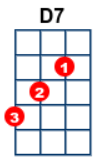
[G] People come to their windows,
[D] They always stare at [D7] me,
[Bm] Shaking their heads in sorrow
Saying, "[G] Who can that fool [D] be?" (STOP)



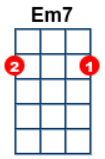
[NC] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A]
Some[A7]how I can't for[D]get. [G] [D]



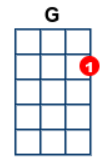
Whistled verse as above



[A] Just walking in the [D] rain, [G] [D]
[D] Thinking [Em7] how we [D] met, [G] [D]
[D] Knowing things have [A] changed - [Em7] [A] (STOP)



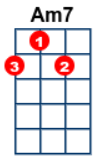
SLOWLY
[NC] Somehow I can't for[D] get. [G] [D] [A] -[D]



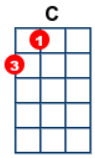
Just You And I

artist:Tom Walker writer:Tom Walker

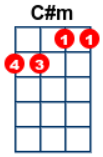
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y0du0QIWZtE Capo on 2
[Em] [D] [G] [D] [D] [C]



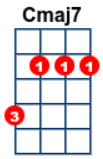
[D] Let's get [Em] drunk
I'll pour my heart out [D] through my [G] mouth
This year's been hard for [D] us no [C] doubt
Let's raise a glass to a [D] better [C] one
Let all the things that we've [D] over-[Em] come,



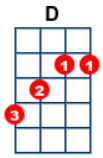
[Em] Bring home to [D] us [G] 'cause, [G] me and you, we can hold this [D] out,
[C] Only you understand how I'm [D] feelin' [C] now, yeah



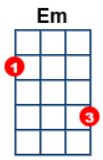
[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me



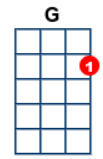
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)



Let's get [Em] drunk
We'll reminisce a-[D]bout the [G] day, when we were broke, not [D] getting [C] paid
And taking trips on the [D] week-[C]end
When I would drop down [D] to see [Em] you and we would paint the [D] town
[G] Too many shots, I'll be [D] passing [C] out, cause I can never keep [D] up
[C] Quad vods, now I'm puking open



[D] And I [C] know, I can tell you anythin',
[G] You won't [D] judge, you're just listenin', yeah
[C#m] Cause you're the best thing that ever [Cmaj7] happened to me



Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

[Em] Tired of chasing paper, [C] staring at this screen
[G] Been saving up for weeks now just to [D] get to you my [Em] dear
And though you're far from my [C] home, this ain't no weekend but [G]
[G] You know my heart grows fonder, must be [D] city love

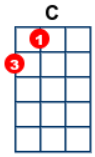
Cause my [Em] darling, you and I could take [C#m] over the world
One [C] step at a time, just you and [C] I (Just you and I)
Cause my [G] darling, you and I could take [Am7] over the world
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)
Cause [G] you're the only one, who brings [Am7] light just like the sun
One [Cmaj7] step at a time, just you and [G] I (Just you and I)

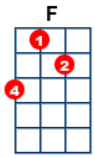
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I
Yeah one [C] step at a time, just you and [C#m] I [G]

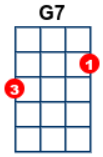
Kansas City

artist:Wilbert Harrison writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8tZO97uhyE Capo 1







[C] I'm going to Kansas City, Kansas City here I come
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They got some [G7] pretty little women there,
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one

[C] I'm gonna be standing on the corner, 12th Street and Vine
I'm gonna be [F] standing on the corner, 12th Street and [C] Vine
With my [G7] Kansas City baby
And a [F] bottle of Kansas City [C] wine

[C] Well, I might take a train, might take a plane
But if I have to walk I'm going just the same
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come
They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] one.

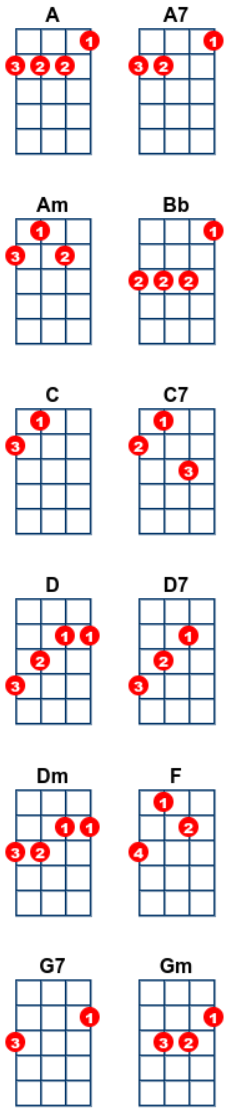
[C] If I stay with that woman, I know I'm going to die
Have to find a friendly baby, that's the reason why
I'm going to [F] Kansas City, Kansas City here I [C] come

They've got some [G7] crazy looking women there
And [F] I'm gonna get me [C] some [G7] [C]

Kansas City Kitty

artist:Billy Murray writer:Walter Donaldson, Edgar Leslie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YI5z3fwK_O8



[F] Chicago Charlie was a [C] good time Rome-[F]o,
[F] He'd love a gal, then whisper, [C7] "good-bye, cheeri-[F]o."
Just [A] like Napo-[Dm]leon, love [Am] got [A] Charlie, [Dm] too,
Here's [G7] how Chicago [C7] Charlie said he [D] met his [C7] Waterloo.

[F] I left Frisco [Bb] Kate, [F] swingin' on the Golden [Bb] Gate,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] I left Ma and [Bb] Pa, [F] out in O-maha-ha-[Bb]ha,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

She comes from [A7] Missouri and she [D7] showed me,
Like a Texas [G7] steer she buffa-[C7]loed me;
[F] Every Jim and [Bb] Jack got the [F] well known Hacken-[Bb]sack,
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] I just played the [Bb] chill for the [F] famous Diamond [Bb] Lil
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
[F] Folks in New Ro-[Bb]chelle said that [F] he ain't done right by [Bb] Nell
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] I gave Georgia Brown my watchcase, this [D7] Sunday
And [G7] I gave Louisville Lou the works on [C7] Monday
[F] I passed up those [Bb] Queens, I could [F] pass up Boston [Bb] beans
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[F] Chicago [Bb] Charlie singing [C] "no more [F] wedding bells"
[F] He got a sore throat singing [C] "no more [F] baby yells"
They [A] wake the [Dm] neighbours [Am] when they [A] start to [Dm] cry
And Charlie [Gm] has to [C] pacify [D] them with this [C] lullaby

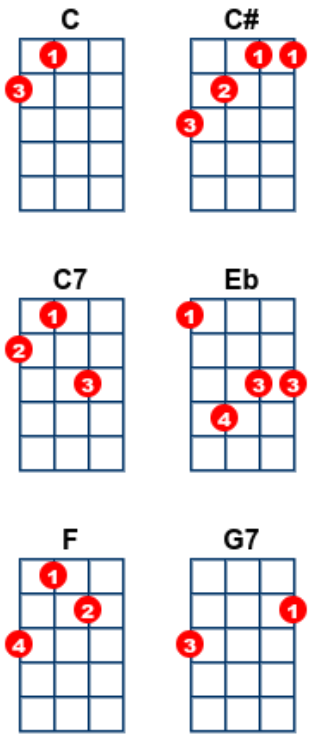
[F] Men give up their [Bb] lives, lots of [F] them give up their [Bb] wives
For a [F] smile that Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!
And [A] once a [Dm] Russian [Am] Czar took a bath in [A] cavi-[Dm]ar
For a [F] smile like Kitty [C7] smiled at [F] me!

[A7] All she has to do is smile so [D7] simple
Show [G7] he pearly teeth and pretty [C] dimple
[F] Other gals don't [Bb] start [F] I give them the Marble [Bb] Arch
When [F] Kansas City Kitty [C7] smiles at [F] me!

Kansas City Star

artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NBeXnzjvMrk Capo 4



[F] [Eb] [C#] [C]

[C] Got a letter just this morning it was [G7] postmarked Omaha
It was typed and neatly written offering [C] me this better job
Better [C7] job at higher wages, expen-[F]ses paid and a car
But I'm [G7] on TV here locally and I can't quit I'm a [C] star

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Hah-ha I come on the TV grinning wearing [G7] pistols and a hat
It's a kiddy show and I'm a hero [C] of the younger set
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C] lot

Kansas City [G7] star that's what I are
[G7] Yodel-deedle ay-hee you oughta see my car
I drive a [C] big old Cadillac with wire wheels
Got [G7] rhinestones on the spokes

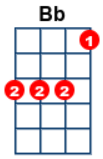
I got [G7] credit down at the grocery store
And my [C] barber tells me jokes
I'm the [C7] number one attraction every [F] supermarket parking lot
I'm the [G7] king of Kansas City no thanks Omaha thanks a [C]* lot

(Stay Tuned We're Going To Have A Popeye Cartoon in a minute! [C])

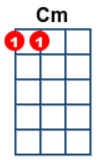
Karma Chameleon [Bb]

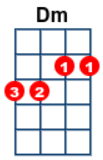
artist:Culture Club writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Roy Hay, Phil Pickett

Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU But in Bb
There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

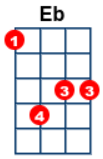


There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say
I'm a [Eb] man… without con-[F]viction
I'm a [Eb] man… who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell… a contra-[F]diction
You come and [Eb] go
You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

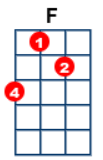


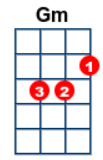


Chorus:
[Bb] Karma karma karma karma [F] karma chamele-[Gm]on
You come and [Cm] go
You come and [Bb] go-o-[F] oh
[Bb] Loving would be easy if your [F] colours were like my [Gm] dream
Red gold and [Cm] green
Red gold and [Bb] gree-ee-[F]een



Didn't [Bb] hear your wicked [F] words every [Bb] day
And you [Bb] used to be so [F] sweet I heard you [Bb] say
That my [Eb] love… was an ad-d[F]iction
When we [Eb] cling… our love is [F] strong
When you [Eb] go… you're gone for-[F]ever
You string a-[Eb] long
You string a-[Gm] long [F] (stop)





chorus

[Eb] Every day… is like sur[Dm]vival
[Eb] You're my lover, not my ri-[Gm]val
[Eb] Every day… is like sur-[Dm]vival
[Eb] You're my lover, not my [Gm] ri-[F]val (stop)
(harmonica/kazoo solo)
There's a [Bb] loving in your [F] eyes all the [Bb] way
If I [Bb] listen to your [F] lie would you [Bb] say

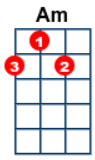
I'm a [Eb] man… without con-[F]viction
I'm a [Eb] man… who doesn't [F] know
How to [Eb] sell… a contra-[F]diction
You come and [Eb] go
You come and [Gm] go [F] (stop)

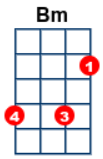
chorus --- then ([Bb] – strum once)

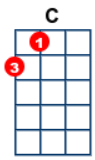
Karma Chameleon [G]

artist:Culture Club writer:George O'Dowd, Jon Moss, Mikey Craig, Ro Hay, Phil Pickett

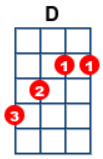
Culture Club: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDwQmYkCLJU Capo on 3rd fret
There's a [G] loving in your [D] eyes all the [G] way
If I listen to your [D] lies would you [G] say
I'm a [C] man without con-[D]viction
I'm a [C] man who doesn't [D] know
How to [C] sell a contra-[D]diction
You come and [C] go
You come and [Em] go [D]

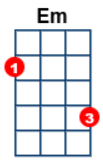




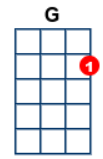


Chorus:
[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele-[Em]on
You come and [Am] go
You come and [G] go [D]
[G] Loving would be easy if your [D] colours were like my [Em] dream
Red gold and [Am] green
Red gold and [G] green [D]





Didn't [G] hear your wicked [D] words every-[G]day
And you used to be so [D] sweet I heard you [G] say
That my [C] love was an ad-[D]diction
When we [C] cling our love is [D] strong
When you [C] go you're gone for-[D]ever
You string [C] along
You string a[Em]long [D]



Chorus

[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] You're my lover not my [Em] rival
[C] Everyday is like sur-[Bm]vival
[C] you're my lover not my [Em] ri-[D]val

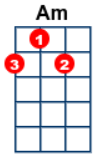
Chorus

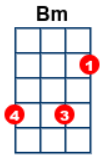
[G] Karma karma karma karma [D] karma chamele[G]on

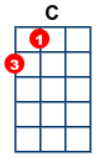
Kathy's Song

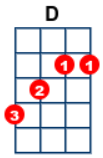
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

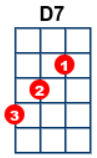
Simon & Garfunkel:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fXZyDtzDJMY
Thanks to Don Orgeman!

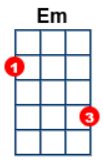


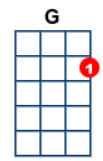












[G] I hear the **[C]** drizzle of the **[G]** rain
[Am] Like a **[Em]** memo**[C]**ry it **[D7]** falls
[G] Soft and **[Bm]** warm **[G]** continu**[C]**ing
[Am] Tapping **[Em]** on my **[D]** roof and **[G]** walls **[C]** **[G]**

[G] And from the **[C]** shelter of my **[G]** mind
[Am] Through the **[Em]** window **[C]** of my **[D7]** eyes
[G] I gaze be**[Bm]**yond the **[G]** rain-drenched **[C]** streets
[Am] To England, **[Em]** where my **[D]** heart **[G]** lies **[C]** **[G]**

[G] My mind's dis**[C]**tracted and **[G]** diffused
[Am] My **[Em]** thoughts are many **[C]** miles a-**[D7]**way
[G] They lie with **[Bm]** you when **[G]** you're a**[C]**sleep
[Am] And kiss you **[Em]** when you **[D]** start your **[G]** day **[C]** **[G]**

[G] And a song I was **[C]** writing is left un-**[G]**done
[Am] I don't know **[Em]** why I **[C]** spend my **[D7]** time
[G] Writing **[Bm]** songs **[G]** I can't be**[C]**lieve
[Am] With words that **[Em]** tear and **[D]** strain to **[G]** rhyme **[C]** **[G]**

[G] And so you **[C]** see, I have come to **[G]** doubt
[Am] All that **[Em]** I once **[C]** held as **[D7]** true
[G] I stand a**[Bm]**lone with**[G]** out be**[C]**liefs
[Am] The only **[Em]** truth I **[D]** know is **[G]** you **[C]** **[G]**

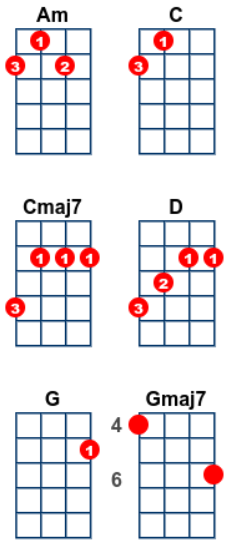
[G] And as I **[C]** watch the drops of **[G]** rain
[Am] Weave their **[Em]** weary **[C]** paths and **[D7]** die
[G] I know that **[Bm]** I am **[G]** like the **[C]** rain
[Am] There but for the **[Em]** grace of **[D]** you go **[G]** I **[C]** **[G]**

Katie

artist:Mary Black writer:Jimmy MacCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U6Qazt9r5bE

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[G] Tumbling curls of **[Gmaj7]** green
by **[C]** stained glass **[Cmaj7]** streaming **[Am]** light
And a **[C]** yellow **[D]** coloured **[G]** lampshade
used to keep us up all **[D]** night
[G] And the smile upon your **[Gmaj7]** face
And the **[C]** tears up **[Cmaj7]** on your **[Am]** cheek
And the **[C]** night sky **[D]** on the **[G]** window
Your **[Cmaj7]** heart calling out to **[D]** me.

> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

The **[G]** mirror that won't **[Gmaj7]** talk
And your **[C]** nightgown **[Cmaj7]** on the **[Am]** door
And the **[C]** old **[D]** pedal **[G]** singer
Just don't sing no **[D]** more
You can **[G]** roll the reels for **[Gmaj7]** hours
From the **[C]** movie **[Cmaj7]** of this **[Am]** book
It's a **[C]** question **[D]** mark on this **[G]** heart of **[C]** mine
Sends an **[Cmaj7]** elder back to **[D]** look.

> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

Now I'm **[G]** looking through a **[Gmaj7]** tunnel
[C] Back in **[Cmaj7]** to the **[Am]** room
With the **[C]** genius **[D]** of a **[G]** druid
When the sunlight floods the **[D]** tomb
And I'm **[G]** never going **[Gmaj7]** back there
And I **[C]** couldn't **[Cmaj7]** any-**[Am]** way
'cause **[C]** though I **[D]** made the **[G]** great **[C]** escape
I **[Cmaj7]** never got a-**[D]**way.

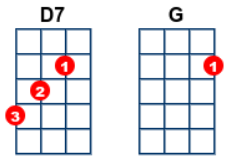
> **[G]** Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
> Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
> **[C]** Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
> Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye

[G] Come running home **[Gmaj7]** again, Katie
Come **[C]** running **[Cmaj7]** home a-**[Am]**gain
[C] Cross my **[D]** heart and **[G]** hope to **[C]** die
Shall I **[Cmaj7]** cause another **[D]** tear from your eye, **[G]** Katie

Keep A' Knockin

artist:Little Richard writer:Penniman (Little Richard), Mayo Williams, Bert Mays

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcJrExewkYA Capo 1



[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.
.
[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

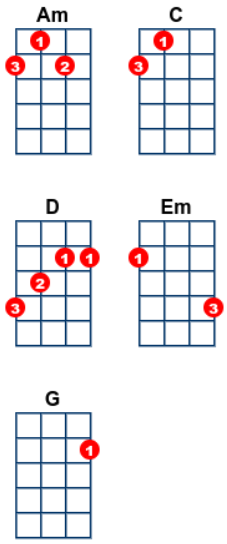
[G] You said you love me but you can't come in
You said you love me but you can't come in.
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] You said you love me but you can't come in.
You said you love me but you can't come in. (whow)
[D7] You said you love me but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

[G] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[D7] Keep a-knockin' but you can't come in.
[G] Come back tomorrow night and try it again.

Keep Hauling

artist:Fisherman's Friends writer:Andrew Cadie, Mark Bloomer, Stephen Knightley



Fisherman's Friends: "Keep Haulin'"

Thanks Verity Bird

Intro: **[G] [C]/[G] [C]/[D] [G]**

When **[G]** love just seems so **[C]** far a-**[G]**way
Keep **[Em]** haulin', **[D]** keep **[G]** haulin'
The tide will flood your **[C]** heart some **[G]** day
[C] Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys

When your guiding star's in **[C]** cloudy **[G]** skies
Keep **[Em]** haulin', **[D]** keep **[G]** haulin'
You'll find your way to the **[C]** bright sun-**[G]**rise
[C] Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys

> **[C]** Keep haulin', **[Am]** ho!
> **[G]** Rouse and **[Em]** raise your **[D]** voice
> **[G]** Hold your **[Em]** course and **[C]** don't let **[G]** go
> **[C]** Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys

If you gave your best and your **[C]** heart stayed **[G]** true
Keep **[Em]** haulin', **[D]** keep **[G]** haulin'
There's only one thing **[C]** left to **[G]** do
[C] Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys

If you fought so hard and you **[C]** lost your **[G]** hold
Keep **[Em]** haulin', **[D]** keep **[G]** haulin'
Remember fate re-**[C]**wards the **[G]** bold
[C] Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys

Chorus *as above*

Whatever your ship and where-**[C]**ever your **[G]** sea,
Keep **[Em]** hauling, **[D]** keep **[G]** hauling.
Whatever your storm or your **[C]** rocks may **[G]** be,
[C] Keep **[D]** hauling, **[G]** boys

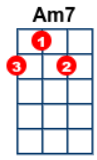
> **[C]** Keep haulin', **[Am]** ho!
> **[G]** Rouse and **[Em]** raise your **[D]** voice
> **[G]** Hold your **[Em]** course and **[C]** don't let **[G]** go
> **[C]** Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys
>
> **[C]** Keep haulin', **[Am]** ho!
> **[G]** Rouse and **[Em]** raise your **[D]** voice
> **[G]** Hold your **[Em]** course and **[C]** don't let **[G]** go
> **[C]** Keep **[D]** haulin', **[G]** boys
> **[G]** Hold your **[Em]** course and **[C]** don't let **[G]** go
> **[C]**~ Ke...ep **[D]**~ hau...lin', **[G]**~ boys...

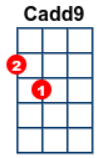
Keep Me In Your Heart

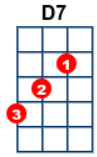
artist:Warren Zevon & Jorge Calderon writer:Calderón, Zevo

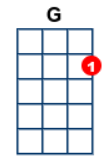
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4n2nyXg7fuU

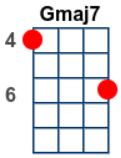
Thanks to Joe Caruso











[G] [G]

[G] Shadows are [Gmaj7] falling and I'm [Cadd9] running out of [G] breath
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
If I [G] leave you it [Gmaj7] doesn't mean I [Cadd9] love you any [G] less
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while

[G] When you [G] get up in the [Gmaj7] morning
and you [Cadd9] see that crazy [G] sun
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] There's a [G] train leaving [Gmaj7] nightly
called when [Cadd9] all is said and [G] done
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9]la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].

[G] Sometimes when you're [Gmaj7] doing simple [Cadd9] things around the
[G] house
[Cadd9] Maybe you'll think of me and [G] smile
[G] You know I'm [G] tied to [Gmaj7] you, like the [Cadd9] buttons on your
[G] blouse
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

[Cadd9] Hold me in your thoughts, [G] take me to your dreams
[Am7] Touch me as I fall into [G] view
[Cadd9] When the winter comes [G] keep the fires lit
[Am7] And I will be right next to [D7] you [D7]

[G] Engine [Gmaj7] driver's headed, [Cadd9] north to Pleasant [G] Stream
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while
[G] These [G] wheels keep [Gmaj7] turning but they're [Cadd9] runnin' out of
[G] steam
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

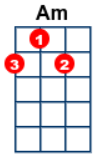
> [G] Sha-la la-la-[Gmaj7]la la-[Cadd9]la la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]
> [G] Sha la-la-[Gmaj7]la la [Cadd9] la-la-la li-[G]lo
> [Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]

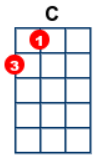
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G] [Cadd9] [Cadd9] [G] [G].
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cadd9] [G].
[Cadd9] Keep me in your heart for a [G] while [G]*

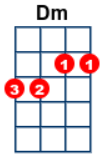
Keep On Loving You

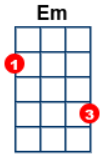
artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Kevin Cronin

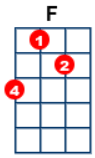
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FgT_mJXbvCQ

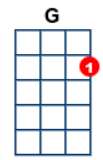












[F] You should've [G] seen by the [F] look in my [G] eyes, baby
[F] There was [G] something [F] missing
[F] You should've [G] known by the [F] tone of my [G] voice, maybe
[F] But you [G] didn't [F] listen, [F] you played [G] dead
[F] But you never [G] bled
In-[Am]stead you lay still in the grass, all coiled up and [G] hissing,

[F] And though I [G] know all a-[F]bout those [G] men
[F] Still I [G] don't re-[F]member[G]
[F] Cause it was [G] us baby, [F] way before [G] then
[F] And we're [G] still to-[F]gether
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G]eve.[F]...[Em] er

And I'm gonna [C] keep on [F] lovin [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em]ou

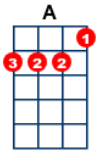
[F] And I [G] meant, [F] every word I [G] said
When I [Am] said that I love you I meant
That I love you for-[G] eve.[F] ...[Em] er

I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna [G] keep on lovin you
Baby [G] I'm just gonna [C] keep on [F] loving [G] you
Cause it's the [C] only [F] thing I wanna [G] do
[Am] I don't wanna sleep
I just wanna keep on [G] lovin [F] yoo..[Em] u [Dm] [C] [F]

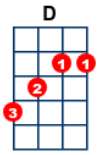
Keep On Running

artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

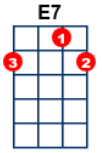
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zw7XW_f1Cy8



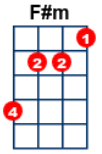
[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]



Keep on **[A]** running, keep on **[E7]** hiding
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[E7]**



Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[A]**



[E7] [E7] Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is talking about me
[E7] It makes me feel so bad
[E7] [E7] Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is laughing at me
[E7] It makes me feel so sad… so keep on running

[A] [D] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E7]

Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under-**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man

[E7] [E7] Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is talking about me
[E7] It makes me feel so sad
[E7] [E7] Hey hey **[F#m]** hey, everyone is laughing at me
[E7] It makes me feel so bad

Keep on **[A]** running, running **[E7]** from my arms
One fine **[F#m]** day I'm gonna be the **[D]** one
To make you under**[A]**stand, oh **[D]** yeah
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**

I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**
Hey hey **[A]** hey **[D]**
I'm gonna be your **[A]** man **[D]**

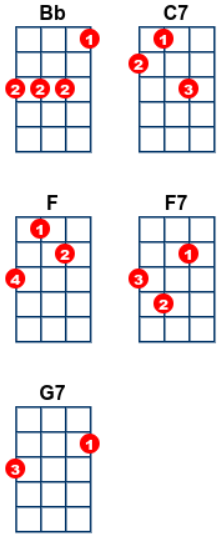
[A] [D] [A]

Keep On The Sunny Side

artist:The Carter Family writer:Ada Blenkhorn, J. Howard Entwisle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZbmQQ4RfzVE Orig in B

Thanks to Cy Sineath



There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

The [F] storm and it's [Bb] furry broke [F] today
crushing hopes hopes that we cherish so [C7] dear.
Clouds and storm will in time pass [F] away;
the [C7] sun again will shine bright and [F] clear.

[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

There's a [F] dark and a [Bb] troubled side of [F] life;
there's a bright and sunny side, [C7] too.
Though we meet with the darkness and [F] strife,
the [C7] sunny side we also may [F] view.

Let us [F] greet with the [Bb] song of hope each [F] day,
though the moment be cloudy or [C7] fair.
Let us trust in our Saviour [F] always,
who [C7] keepeth everyone in his [F] care.

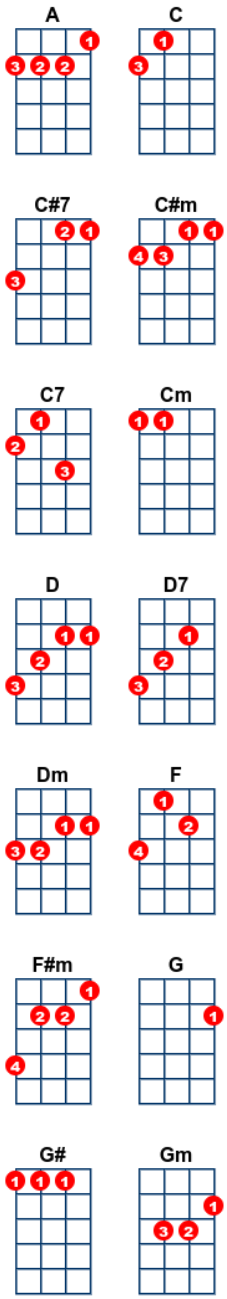
[F] Keep on the sunny side, [Bb] always on the [F] sunny side.
Keep on the [G7] sunny side of [C7] life.
It will [F] help us every [F7] day, it will [Bb] brighten all the [F] way,
if we keep on the [G7] sunny [C7] side of [F] life.

Keep Smiling, Keep Laughing

artist:Doris Day writer:Lou Singer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCCy1X6-g6E

simplified end of line chords - also key changes are in song but ...



[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

Keep [G#] smiling [F] and keep [Cm] laughing
Keep [G#] punching [F] and [Cm] everything will be [G#] all [G] right

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha

[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
[F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] smilin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's keep [Gm] laughin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's be [Gm] ha-[D7]ppy
[Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

Keep [Gm] smiling and keep [Dm] laughing
Keep [Gm] punching and [Dm] everything will be all [A] right

[Dm] Let's keep [G] smilin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's keep [G] laughin' [F] [A]
[Dm] Let's be [G] ha-[D7]ppy
[Gm] Ho Ho Ho [A] Ho [D] ha

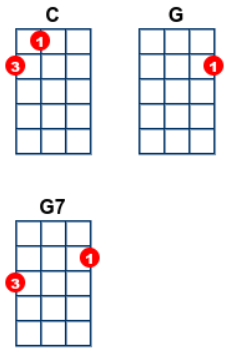
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] smilin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's keep [F#m] laughin' [C#m] [F#m]
[C#m] Let's be [F#m] ha-[C#7]ppy
[F#m] Ho Ho Ho [G#] Ho [C#m] ha

[Cm] Let's keep [F] smilin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's keep [F] laughin' [C] [F]
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha
[Cm] Let's be [F] ha-[C7]ppy
[F] Ho Ho Ho [G] Ho [C] ha x3 (slowing)

Keep Yer Hand On Yer 'alfpenny

artist:Crazy Pete writer:Alex Glascow

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mu99UyNHK0k



[C]

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] When Molly began to go [G] courting
Her [G7] mother was anxious to [C] tell
How certain young fellows would [G] want her
To stray down the pathway to [C] Hell

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] They'll hug you and kiss you so [G] sweetly
And [G7] make you feel ever so [C] nice
But handle the fellows dis-[G]cretely
And listen to this simple ad-[C]vice

[C] Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Cover it well with yer [C] palm
Keep yer hand on yer [G] 'alfpenny
And Molly will come to no [C] harm

[C] Now Molly and me went out [G] courting
I [G7] told her she'd nothing to [C] fear
But down in the meadow last [G] Sunday
I whispered these words in her [C] ear

[C] Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
[G7] Look into my bonny blue [C] eyes
Take yer hand off yer [G] 'alfpenny
And I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

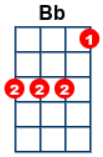
Yes I'll give you a lovely su-[C]prise

Keep Your Distance

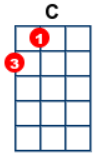
artist:Richard Thompson writer:Richard Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n4mU9Wh8yRs in E

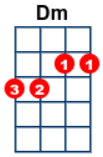
Thanks to Steve Walton



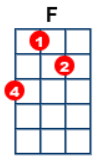
[F] [C] [Bb] [F]



If I [F] cross your path a-[F]gain who knows [F] where who knows [Bb] when
On-some [F] morning without [F] number on some [Bb] highway without [Bb] end [C]
Don't [F] grasp my hand and [F] say fate has [F] brought you here [Bb] today
For [F] fate is only [C] fooling with us [Bb] friend [C]



[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F]



[F] [C] [Bb] [F]

It's a [F] desperate game we [F] play, throw our [F] souls our lives a-[Bb]way
[F] Wounds that can't be [F] mended and [Bb] debts that can't be [Bb] paid [C]
Oh-I [F] played and I got [F] stung now I'm [F] biting back my [Bb] tongue
I'm [F] sweeping out the [C] footprints where I [Bb] strayed [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C]

[F] Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [F]
[Dm] When I feel you [C] close to me what [Bb] can I do but [C] fall
Keep your [Bb] distance [Bb] keep your [F] distance [Bb]
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [F] [C]

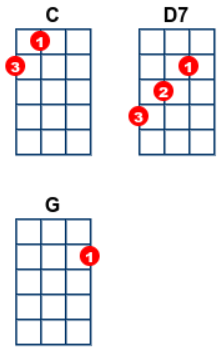
With [F] us it must be [C] all or none at [Bb] all [C] [Bb] [F]*

Keep Your Feet Still, Geordie Hinny

artist:Roly Veitch And His Balydon Aces writer:Joe Wilson (lyrics), Unknow (music)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B-vGq-aJsWQ

Thanks to Ged Moore



Wor [G] Geordy and Bob Johnson byeth [C] lay in one bed
In a [G] little lodgin' hoose that's doon the [D7] shore
Be-[G]fore he'd been an hour asleep a [C] kick from Geordy's fut
Made him [G] waken up te [D7] roar insteed o' [G] snore.

Chorus:
So keep yor [D7] feet still Geordy hinney
Let's be [G] happy thro' the neet
For we may nit be se happy thro' the [D7] day,
So [G] give us that bit comfort keep yor [C] feet still Geordy lad
And [G] divent drive me [D7] bonny dreams [G] away.

Aa [G] dremt thor wes a dancin' held an' [C] Mary Clark wes there
An' [G] Aa thowt we tript it leetly on the [D7] floor,
An' Aa [G] prest hor heevin' breest te mine when [C] walsin' roon the room,
That's [G] mair than Aa dor [D7] ivver de [G] afore.

Chorus

Ye [G] knaa the lad she gans wi', they [C] caall him Jimmy Green,
Aa [G] thowt he tried te spoil us i' wor [D7] fun,
But Aa [G] dremt Aa nailed 'im hevvy, an' [C] blacked the big feul's eyes,
If Aa'd [G] slept its hard te tell [D7] what Aa wad [G] deun.

Chorus

Aa [G] thowt Aa set hor hyem that neet; content [C] we went alang,
Aa [G] kissed hor lips a hundord times or [D7] mair
An Aa [G] wisht the road wad nivvor end, se [C] happy like was Aa,
As cud [G] waak a thoosand [D7] miles wi' Mary [G] there.

Chorus

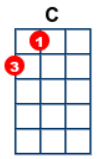
Aa [G] dremt Jim Green had left the toon an' [C] left he's luv te me,
An' [G] Aa thowt the hoose wes fornished wi' the [D7] best.
An' Aa [G] dremt Aa just had left the Chorch wi' [C] Mary be me side,
When yor [G] clumsy feet com-[D7]pletely spoilt the [G] rest.

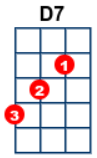
Chorus

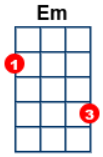
Keep Your Hands Off My Baby

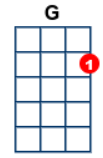
artist:The Beatles writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

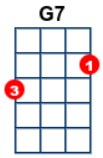
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8codxBK3i_Y











[D7] We've been friends for oh so long.
[G] I let you share what's mine.
[D7] When you mess with the girl I love
It's [G] time to draw the line.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

[D7] I don't mind if you lend my clothes.
[G] But you will be in touch.
[D7] There is somethin' that you get straight.
[G] There's one thing you don't touch.

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C] tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head [D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

Instrumental:
D7] We've been friends for oh so long.
[G] I let you share what's mine.
[D7] When you mess with the girl I love
It's [G] time to draw the line

Keep your [G] hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
I ain't'a gonna [C]tell you but one more [D7] time.
Woh, keep your [G]hands (Keep your hands) off my [Em] baby.
Boy, you get it [C]through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G]

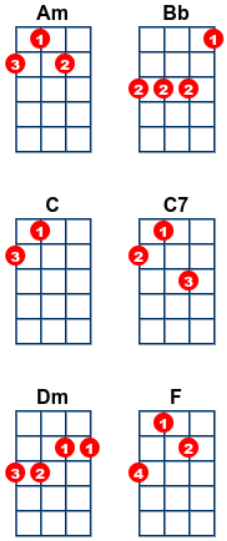
(Keep your hands) Woh, keep your hands off my [Em] baby, she's [G] mine.
(Keep your hands off my baby) You better [Em] watch yourself now.
Boy, you get it [C] through your head[D7] - that girl is [G] mine. [C] [G] [G7]

Keg On My Coffin

artist:Chris Trapper writer:Chris Trapper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tXerOReR1h4

Thanks to Debra Skeen



[F] Put the keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what you [Bb] do when my time comes to [F] pass
What Charlie [Bb] told me through the reflection in his [F] glass
Don't waste time [Dm] praying 'cause I'm never coming [Am] back
[C] Just throw a party [Bb] in my name and

Put the [F] keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

Here's what to [Bb] write on the stone over my [F] grave
His friends were [Bb] earned and not a penny [F] saved
Don't waste time [Dm] crying 'Cause you too are on your [Am] way
To [C] meet me at the pawn shop [Bb] in the sky

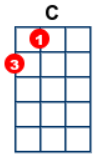
Put the [F] keg on my coffin
And [Bb] think of me every so often
Have a [F] losers day parade for all my [C] friends [C7]
[C] Drink up [F] life like a river 'til the [Bb] pizza man delivers
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end
And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

And [F] smile and know I [C] loved you 'til the [F] end

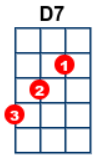
Kentucky Gambler

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

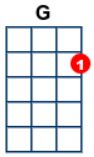
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6gce3T2ZnC4 Capo 3



Thanks to Sr Fox



[G] He wanted more from life than [C] four kids and a wife
And a [G] job in a [D7] dark Kentucky [G] mine
A twenty acre farm with a [C] shackey house and barn
That's [G] all I had and [D7] all I left be-[G]hind



But at gambling he was lucky and [C] so he left Kentucky
And [G] left behind his [D7] woman and his [G] kids
Into the gay casinos in [C] Nevada's town of Reno
This [G] Kentucky Gambler [D7] planned to get rich [G] quick

Kentucky gambler [C] who's gonna love your [D7] woman in Ken-[G]tucky
Yeah and [C] who's going to be the [G] one to give her [D7] what she [G] needs
Kentucky gambler [C] who's going to raise your [D7] kids in Ken-[G]tucky
And [C] who's going to keep them [G] fed and keep [D7] shoes on their [G] feet

There at the gambler's Paradise [C] Lady luck was on his side
And [G] Kentucky [D7] gambler played just [G] right
Yeah he won at everything he played [C] Kentucky gambler had it made
But [G] he should have quit and [D7] gone on home that [G] night

But when you love the green backed dollar [C] sorrow's always bound to follow
And [G] Reno's dreams fade [D7] into neon [G] amber
And lady luck she'll lead you on
She'll [C] stay a while and then she's gone
[G] It's better go on [D7] home Kentucky [G] gambler

But a gambler never seems to stop till [C] he loses all he's got
[G] And so Kentucky gambler [D7] he played [G] on
He played till he'd lost all he'd won [C] he was right back where he'd started from
[G] Then he started [D7] wanting to go [G] home

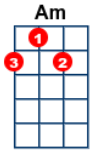
Kentucky gambler [C] there ain't nobody [D7] waiting in Ken-[G]tucky
[C] When he ran out [G] somebody [D7] else walked [G] in
Kentucky gambler [C] looks like you ain't [D7] really very [G] lucky
And it [C] seems to me a [G] gambler loses [D7] much more than he [G] wins
[D7] So think about it Kentucky [G] gambler

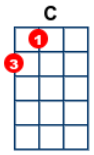
Kentucky Woman

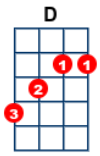
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

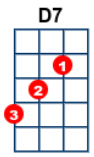
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nMoLotw97CA B so capo 4

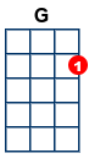
thanks ottohecksigep

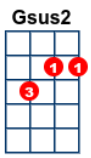












[G] [Gsus2] [G] [Gsus2]

[G] Kentucky **[C]** woman she shines with her **[G]** own kind of light **[C] [D]**
[G] She'd look at you **[C]** once and a day that's all **[G]** wrong looks all right
And I **[C]** love her, God knows I **[D7]** love her

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

[G] Well, she ain't the **[C]** kind makes heads turn at the **[G]** drop of her name **[C] [D]**
[G] But something inside **[C]** that she's got turns you **[G]** on just the same
And she **[C]** loves me, God knows she **[D7]** loves me

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

[Am] I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
[Am] A gentle touch from that one girl,
and life is **[G]** sweet and good
[C] Ain't no doubt **[D]** I'm talkin' about

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

[Am] I don't want much, the good Lord's earth beneath my feet
[Am] A gentle touch from that one girl,
and life is **[G]** sweet and good
[C] Ain't no doubt **[D]** I'm talkin' about

> **[D]** Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** If she get to **[C]** know **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** She goin' to **[D]** own **[G]** you **[C] [G]**
> **[D]** Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man **[C] [G]**

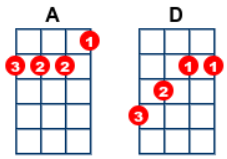
[D] Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man
[D] Kentucky **[C]** wo-**[G]**man
[D] Kentucky **[D]** wo-**[G]**man

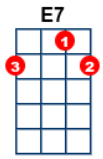
Ketchup Song, The

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PiGb31e5ydo

Thanks to Joe Caruso





INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4

[A] [A]

[A] There was a guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] "Potato";
He met this young Leamington, Ontario [A] Tomato
But he had eyes for other girls and she was a litte [E7] mushy
And so they said "well let's get wed", there's no sense being [A] fussy

> [D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
> [E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] Well he went down to Windsor town to buy a ring on [E7] Monday.
Saturday they said "O.K. we'll cut the cake on [A] Sunday".
But Sunday came and what a shame, they had no one to [E7] fetch it
Without a cake they just sat and ate Potato Chips and [A] Ketchup.

> [D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
> [E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes

[A] And so this guy from P.E.I., they used to call [E7] Potato
He's got two boys and a litte girl, Two Spuds and one [A] Tomato
They romp and run around Leamington and boy when they get [E7] hungry
The bottle drips all over the chips way down in the Ketchup [A] Country

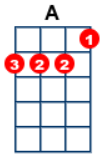
> [D] Big size, French Fries, [A] how they love [E7] tomatoes!
> So dress 'em up with Heinz ketchup;
> Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes
> [E7] Ketchup loves [A] Potatoes [A]*

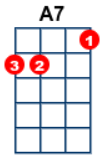
Key To The Highway

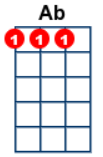
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Broonzy, William Lee Conley / Charles Segr

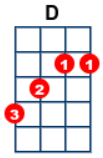
Eric Clapton:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRIeIS1E6Vk

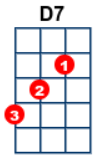
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---[D7]----------[E7]
B |-6--5--4--3--|
G |-5--4--3--2--|
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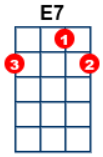












I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

I'm going [A] back to the [E7] border
[D] Woman, where I'm better [D7] known.
You know you [A7] haven't done nothing
[E7] Drove a good man away from [A] home [E7]

When the [A] moon peeks over the [E7] mountains
[D] I'll be on my [D7] way.
I'm gonna [A7] roam this old highway
[E7] Until the break of [A] day [E7]
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]

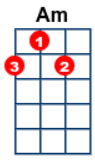
Oh give me [A] one, one more kiss [E7] darlin'
[D] Just before I [D7] go,
'Cause when I [A7] leave this time you [E7] know I
I won't be back no [A] more [E7]

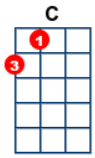
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running
[E7] Walking is most too [A] slow [E7]
I got the [A] key to the [E7] highway,
Billed [D] out and bound to [D7] go.
I'm gonna [A7] leave here running [E7]
Walking is most too [A] slow [E7] [Ab] [A]

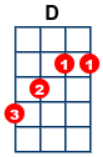
Khe Sanh

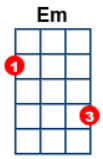
artist:Cold Chisel writer:Don Walker

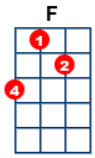
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dTjvG4WJD_A

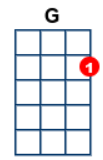












I [Em] left my heart to the [C] sappers round Khe [G] Sanh [D]
And my [Em] soul was sold with my [C] cigarettes to the [D] black market man
[Em] I've had the Vietnam cold [C] turkey from the ocean to the silver [G] city
And it's [Am] only other [F] vets could under[D]stand [G] [D]
About the [Em] long forgotten [C] dockside guaran[G]tee [C] [G]
[D] How there were [Em] no V-day [C] heroes in [D] 1973
How we [Em] sailed into Sydney [C] Harbour [G] saw an old friend but couldn't [C] kiss her
She was lined and [Am] I was [D] home to the lucky [G] land [C] [G]

[D] And she was [Em] like so many [C] more from that time [G] on
[D] Their [Em] lives were all so [C] empty till they'd [D] found their chosen one
And their [Em] legs were often [C] open but their [G] minds were always [C] closed
And their [Am] hearts were held in [F] fast suburban [D] chains
And the [Em] legal pads were [C] yellow, hours [G] long, paypacket lean
And the [Em] telex writers [C] clattered where the [D] gunships once had been
But the [Em] car parks made me [C] jumpy and I [G] never stopped the [C] dreams
Or the [Am] growing need for [D] speed and novo[G]caine

[D] So I [Em] worked across the [C] country end to [G] end
[D] Tried to [Em] find a place to [C] settle down where my [D] mixed up life could mend
Held a [Em] job on an [C] oil rig flying [G] choppers when [C] I could
But the [Am] nightlife nearly [F] drove me 'round the [D] bend

And I've [Em] travelled 'round the [C] world from year to [G] year
[D] And [Em] each one's found me [C] aimless one more [D] year the worse for wear
And I've been [Em] back to South East [C] Asia and the [G] answer sure ain't [C] there
But I'm [Am] drifting north to [D] check things out a[G]gain

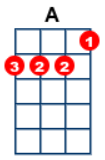
[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
[D] Only [Em] seven flying [C] hours and I'll be [D] landing in [G] Hong [D] Kong
There ain't [Em] nothing like the [C] kisses from a [G] jaded Chinese princess
I'm gonna [Am] hit some Hong Kong [F] mattress all night [D] long
[D] Well the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone
And It's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry
And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone [C] [G]

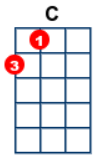
[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [G] gone
[D] You know the [Em] last plane out of [C] Sydney's almost [D] gone
And it's [Em] really got me [C] worried I'm going [G] no-where and I'm in a [C] hurry
And the [Am] last plane out of [D] Sydney's almost [G] gone. [C] [G] [C] [G]

Kids in America

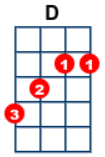
artist:Kim Wilde writer:Marty Wilde, Ricky Wilde

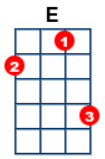
Kim Wilde: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGGgdX8Zw9A Capo on 2
intro: [A]
[A] Looking out a dirty old window
Down below the cars in the city go [G] rushing by
I [F] sit here a[G]lone and I [D] wonder why
[A] Friday night and everyone's moving
I can feel the heat but it's shooting [G] heading down
I [F] search for the [G] beat in this [D] dirty town
[D] (Down town the young ones are going)
[E] Down town the young ones are growing



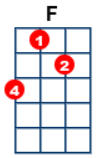


Chorus:
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-oh)
[F] We're the kids in A[C]merica (Whoa-o)]
[F] Everybody [G] live for the music-go-[A]round

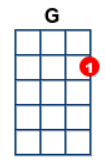




[A] Bright lights the music gets faster
Look boy, don't check on your watch, not a[G]nother glance
I'm [F] not leaving [G] now, honey [D] not a chance
[A] Hot-shot, give me no problems
Much later baby you'll be saying [G] never mind
You [F] know life is [G] cruel, life is [D] never kind
[D] (Kind hearts don't make a new story)
[E] Kind hearts don't grab any glory



chorus



[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na na (Sing!)
[A] Na na na [C] na-na na-na, [G] Na na na [F] na-na naaaaaaa [F] [G]

[A] Come closer, honey that's better
Got to get a brand new experience [G] feeling right
Oh [F] don't try to [G] stop baby [D] hold me tight
[A] Outside a new day is dawning
Outside suburbia’s sprawling [G] everywhere
I [F] don't want to [G] go baby… [D] New York to East California
[E] There's a new wave coming I warn you

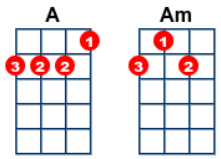
chorus

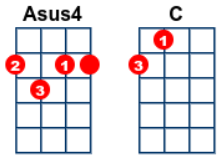
[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica x3
[A] We're the kids , [C] We're the kids, [G] We're the kids in A[F]merica [A]

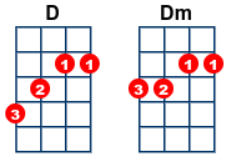
Killing Me Softly [Am]

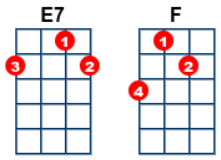
artist:Roberta Flack writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

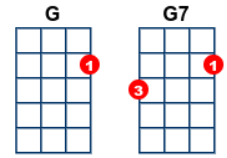
Roberta Flack: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qMzzw6IXH1s
but in G
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke











Chorus:
[Am] Strumming my pain with his [Dm] fingers
[G7] Singing my life with his [C] words
[Am] Killing me softly with [D] his song
Killing me [G] softly with [F] his song
Telling my [C] whole life with [F] his words
Killing me [Asus4] softly with his [A] song

[Dm] I heard he [G7] sang a good song
[C] I heard he [F] had a style
[Dm] And so I [G7] came to see him
And [Am] listen for a while
[Dm] And there he [G7] was this young boy
[C] A stranger [E7] to my eyes

Chorus

[Dm] I felt all [G7] flushed with fever
[C] Embarrassed [F] by the crowd
[Dm] I felt he [G7] found my letters
And [Am] read each one out loud
[Dm] I prayed that [G7] he would finish
[C] But he just [E7] kept right on

Chorus

[Dm] He sang as [G7] if he knew me
[C] In all my [F] dark despair
[Dm] And then he [G7] looked right through me
As [Am] if I wasn't there
[Dm] And he just [G7] kept on singing
[C] Singing [E7] clear and strong
Chorus

Killing Me Softly [Em]

artist:Roberta Flack writer:Charles Fox , Norman Gimbel

Roberta Flack: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZWDQRBtw8J0 Eb

Chorus:
[Em] Strumming my pain with his [Am] fingers
[D] Singing my life with his [G] words
[Em] Killing me softly with [A] his song
Killing me [D] softly with [C] his song
Telling my [G] whole life with [C] his words
Killing me [F] softly… with his [E7] song

[Am] [D] [Am] [D] x 2

[Am] I heard he [D] sang a good song
[G] I heard he [C] had a style
[Am] And so I [D] came to see him and [Em] listen for a while
[Am] And there he [D] was this young boy
[G] A stranger [B7] to my eyes

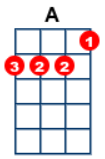
Chorus

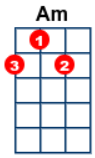
[Am] I felt all [D] flushed with fever
[G] Embarrassed [C] by the crowd
[Am] I felt he [D] found my letters and [Em] read each one out loud
[Am] I prayed that [D] he would finish
[G] But he just [B7] kept right on

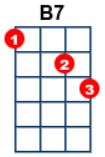
Chorus

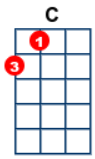
[Am] He sang as [D] if he knew me
[G] In all my [C] dark despair
[Am] And then he [D] looked right through me as [Em] if I wasn't there
[Am] And he just [D] kept on singing
[G] Singing [B7] clear and strong…

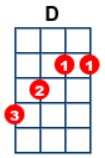
Chorus x2

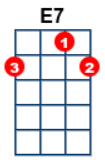


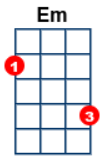


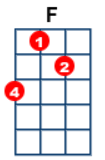


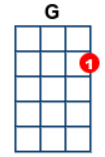










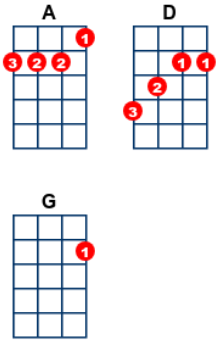


Killing The Blues

artist:Alison Krauss, Robert Plant writer:Alison Krauss, Robert Plant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gwg2sdRdahM

Thanks to Terri Donald



[D]

[D] Leaves were falling, just like embers,
In colors red and gold, they set us on **[G]** fire
Burning just like a **[D]** moonbeam, in our eyes.

[A] Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

[D] Now I am guilty, of something
I hope you never do
Because there is **[G]** nothing
sadder than **[D]** losing yourself in love.

[A] Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

[D] Now you ask me, just to leave you
To go out on my own
And get what I **[G]** need to
You want me to **[D]** find what I've already had.
[A] Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.

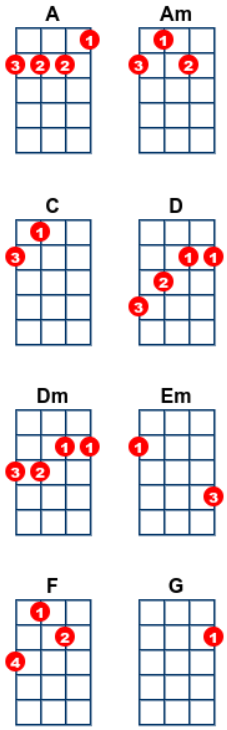
[D] Now you ask me just to leave you
To go out on my own
And get what I **[G]** need to
You want me to **[D]** find what I've already had.

[A] Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues.
[A] Somebody said they saw me, **[D]** swinging the world by the **[G]** tail
Bouncing over a **[D]** white cloud, **[A]** killing the **[D]** blues

KimiGaYo

writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=29FFHC2D12Q



English version

May your reign
Continue for a thousand, eight thousand generations,
Until the pebbles
Grows into boulders,
Lush with moss

Phonetic Japanese Version

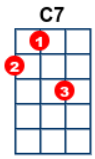
[D] [Em] [D]

[D] Ki-mi ga-[Em] a yo wa
[C] Chi-yo [F] ni [D]ya-[G]chi-[D]yo [Em] ni
[C] Sa-za-[F]re [Dm] ish-[Am]i [Dm] no
[Am] I [C] wa-[F] o [C] to na-ri-[G] e,
[F] Ko-ke, no [Am] mu [Dm] su [A] ma [D] de

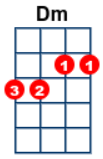
Kind Of Hush [C], A

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

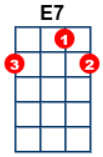
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o
Intro: [C] [G7] [C] [G7]



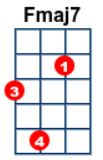
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds
Of lovers in [C] love you [G] know what I mean



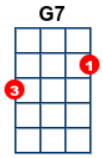
Just the [C] two of us [E7] and nobody [Am] else in [C7] sight
There's nobody [F] else and I'm feeling [G7] good
Just holding you [C] tight [C7]



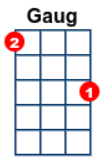
So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]



There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world you can hear the [G7] sounds of lovers in [C] love



[C] La la la la la [E7] laaaa la la [Am] la la la la la la [C7] laaaaaa
La la la la [F] laaa la la la la [G7] laaaa la la la [C] laaaa [C7]



So [F] listen very [Dm] carefully
[Fmaj7] Closer now and [Dm] you will see what I [C] mean
It isn't a [C7] dream
The [F] only sound that [Dm] you will hear
Is [Fmaj7] when I whisper [Dm] in your ear
I love [G] you
For ever and ever [Gaug]

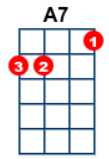
Also uses
Am, C, F,

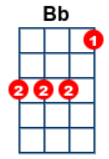
There's a [C] kind of hush [E7] all over the [Am] world to-[C7]night
All over the [F] world people just like [G7] us
Are falling in [C] love [G7] are falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
They're falling in [C] love [G7] (hush)
they're falling in [C] love [C]*

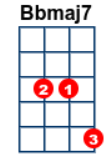
Kind Of Hush [F], A

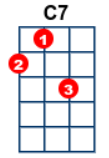
artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Geoff Stephens, Les Reed

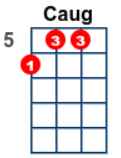
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVCrLRNbr4o in C

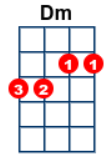


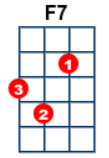


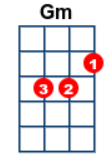












There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love you [C] know what I mean

Just the [F] two of us [A7] and nobody [Dm] else in [F7] sight
There's nobody [Bb] else and I'm feeling [C7] good
Just holding you [F] tight [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

There's a [F] kind of hush [A7] all over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world you can hear the [C7] sounds
Of lovers in [F] love

[F] La la la la la [A7] laaaa la la [Dm] la la la la la la [F7] laaaaaa
La la la la [Bb] laaa la la la la [C7] laaaa la la la [F] laaaa [F7]

So [Bb] listen very [Gm] carefully
[Bbmaj7] Closer now and [Gm] you will see what I [F] mean
It isn't a [F7] dream
The [Bb] only sound that [Gm] you will hear
Is [Bbmaj7] when I whisper [Gm] in your ear I love [C] you
For ever and ever [Caug]

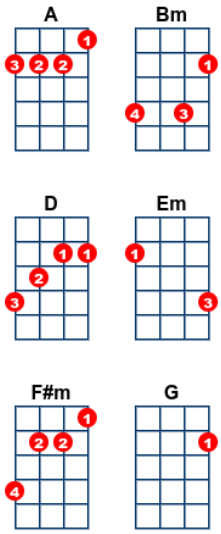
There's a [F] kind of hush
[A7] All over the [Dm] world to[F7]night
All over the [Bb] world people just like [C7] us
Are falling in [F] love [C7]
Are falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love [C7] (hush)
They're falling in [F] love. [F]*

Also uses
C, F

King For A Day

artist:Thompson Twins writer:Tom Bailey, Alannah Currie, Joe Leeway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mEcqkKgzcoc B so Capo 2



[A] [D] [G] [Em] [A] [D] [G] [Em]

I know you **[A]** well
And I can **[F#m]** tell
[A] Something's on your **[D]** mind
'Cos in your **[F#m]** dreams
The demon **[Em]** screams
And I **[D]** know he's going to hurt you **[A]** blind

[D] You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
[A] you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]**moo-**[Em]**ore

> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]**oooh

Diamond **[A]** rings
And all those **[F#m]** things
[A] They never sparkle like your **[D]** smile
And as for **[F#m]** fame (fame fame)
It's just a **[A]** name (same same)
That **[D]** only satisfies you for a **[A]** while, oh

[D] You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
[A] you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]** moo-**[Em]**oore

> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohh
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I had **[G]** just one thing to **[Em]** say
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]**oooh

I've heard it **[A]** said
Or maybe **[F#m]** read
[A] Only money makes the world go **[D]** 'round
But all the **[F#m]** gold
Won't heal your **[Em]** soul (won't heal your soul)
[D] If your world should tumble o the **[A]** ground

[D] You say you **[A]** hunger **[D]** for something
[A] you **[G]** can't **[F#m]** get **[Em]** at **[Bm]** all
And love is **[F#m]** not enough any-**[G]** moooo-**[Em]** ore, so listen:

[A] Love is all, love is all, **[D]** love is all we need (love is all we need)
[G] Love is all, love is all, **[Em]** love is all we need yeah (Love, love)
[A] Love is all, love is all, **[D]** love is all we need (love is all we need)
[G] Love is all, love is all, **[Em]** love is all we need yeah.

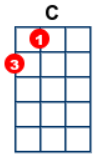
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohh
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I had **[G]** just one thing to **[Em]** say
> You know that **[A]** love is
> All we **[D]** need to get us **[G]** through ooo-**[Em]** oooh
>
> *Fade to end*
>
> If I was **[A]** king for just one **[D]** day
> I would **[G]** give it all a-**[Em]**way
> I would **[A]** give it all a-**[D]**way to be with **[G]** you yo **[Em]** ohhh

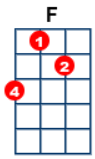
[A] [D] [G] [Em]

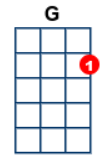
King of Rome

artist:Bill Whiston writer:David Sudbury

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y97SXJR8cVo







[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man **[F]**
He says "**[C]** I can't fly but me **[F]** pigeons can
And **[C]** when I set them free **[F]** **[C]** it's just like part of **[F]** me
Gets **[C]** lifted up on **[G]** shining **[C]** wings"

[C] Charlie Edson's pigeon loft was down the yard **[F]**
Of a **[C]** rented house in Brook Street where **[F]** life was hard
But **[C]** Charlie had a **[F]** dream, and in **[C]** nineteen thir**[F]**teen
[C] Charlie bred a pigeon that **[G]** made his dream come **[C]** true

[C] There was gonna be a champions' race from Italy
"Look at the **[C]** maps, all that **[F]** land and sea
[C] Charlie, you'll lose that **[F]** bird"
But **[C]** Charlie never **[F]** heard
He **[C]** put it in a basket and sent it **[F]** off to **[C]** Rome

[C] On the day o' the big race a storm blew in **[F]**
A thousand **[C]** birds were swept away and **[F]** never seen again
[C] "Charlie we told you **[F]** so, **[C]** surely by now you **[F]** know
When you're **[C]** living in the West End there ain't many **[G]** dreams come **[C]** true"

[C] "Yeah, I know, but I had to try **[F]**
A man can **[C]** crawl around or he can **[F]** learn to fly
And **[C]** if you live 'round **[F]** here, the **[C]** ground seems awful **[F]** near
Some**[C]**times I need a **[G]** lift from victo**[C]**ry"

[C] I was off with me mates for a pint or two **[F]**
When I saw a **[C]** wing flash up **[F]** in the blue
[C] "Charlie, it's the King of **[F]** Rome, come **[C]** back to his West End **[F]** home
[C] Come outside quick, he's perched up **[G]** on your **[C]** roof"

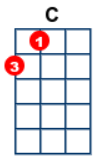
[C] "Come on down, your majesty, I knew you'd make it **[F]** back to me,.
[C] Come on down, you lovely one, you made me **[G]** dreams come **[C]** true"

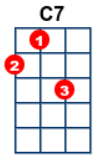
[C] In the West End of Derby lives a working man **[F]**
He says "**[C]** I can't fly but me **[F]** pigeons can
And **[C]** when I set them free **[F]** **[C]** it's just like part of **[F]** me
Gets **[C]** lifted up on **[G]** shining **[C]** wings"

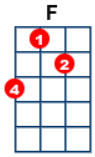
King of the Road [C]

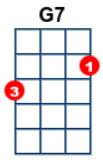
artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

Roger Miller - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0 But in E









[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

[C] Third boxcar, [F] midnight train,
[G7] Destination [C] Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out [F] suits and shoes,
I [G7] don't pay no union dues,
I smoke [C] old stogies [F] I have found
[G7] Short, but not too [C] big around
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means
[G7] King of the [C] road.

I know [C] every engineer on [F] every train
[G7] All of their children, and [C] all of their names
And [C] every handout in [F] every town
And [G7] every lock that ain't locked when no one's around.

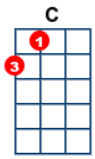
I sing,.....[C] Trailer for [F] sale or rent,
[G7] Rooms to let [C] fifty cents.
No phone, no [F] pool, no pets
I [G7] ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but.. [C] two hours of [F] pushin' broom
Buys an [G7] eight by twelve [C] four-bit room
I'm a [C7] man of [F] means by no means

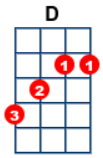
[G7] King of the [C] road (x 3)

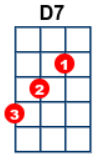
King of the Road [G]

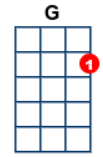
artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

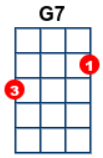
Roger Miller - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrhAC0dFis0 (but in E)











[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

[G] Third boxcar [C] midnight train
[D7] Destination [G] Bangor, Maine
Old worn out [C] suit and shoes
[D] I don't pay no [D7] union dues, I smoke
[G] Old stogies [C] I have found
[D7] Short, but not too [G] big around, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road

I know [G] every engineer on [C] every train
[D7] All of their children [G] all of their names
And every handout in [C]every town
[D] Every lock that ain't locked when [D7] no one's around,

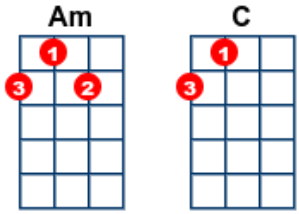
I sing :
[G] Trailer for [C] sale or rent
[D7] Rooms to let [G] fifty cents
No phone, no [C] pool, no pets
[D] Ain't got no [D7] cigarettes, ah but
[G] Two hours of [C] pushing broom buys a
[D7] Eight by twelve [G] four bit room, I'm a
[G7] Man of [C] means by no means
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road
[D7] King of the [G] road

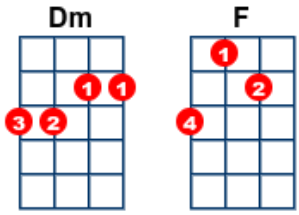
King Of Wishful Thinking

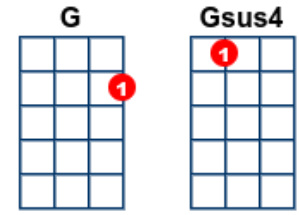
artist:Go West writer: Peter Cox, Richard Drummie & Martin Page

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtoaK9EUjto

Some tough chords - good luck !!







[Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

[Am] I don't [F] need, to [G] fall at your [C] feet
Just [Am] cause you [F] cut me [G] to the [C] bone
[Am] And I won't [F] miss, the [G] way that you [C] kiss me
[Am] We were never [F] carved in [G] stone [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the [Dm] town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus:
I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] ship's not [G] sin-[Am]king
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self, I'm [G] over [Am] you
Cause I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king
[Am] [F] [G] [C] I am the [Am] King of [F] wishful thin-[G]king

[Am] I re-[F]fuse to give [G] in to my [C] blues
[Am] That's not how it's [F] gonna be [G] [C]
[Am] And I de-[F]ny, the [G] tears in my [C] eyes
[Am] I don't want to [F] let you see,[G] [C] no!
[Dm] That you have made a [F] hole in my [Dm] heart
[Dm] And now I've got to [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

[F] [C]
[F] I will never never shed a tear for [Gsus4] you
I'll get [Am] over [F] you, (I [G] know I [C] will)[Am] [F] [G] [C]
[Dm] If I don't listen to the [F] talk of the town
[Dm] Maybe I can [F] fool my-[G]self

Chorus x2

I'll get [C] over [F] you (I [G] know I [Am] will)
I'll pre-[C]tend my [F] heart's still [G] beat-[Am]ing
Cause [C] I've got [F] no more [G] tears for [Am] you
I'm the [C] King of wishful thin-[Dm]king

Fade out

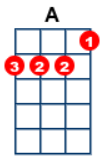
I'll get [C] over [F] you, I [G] know I [Am] will
[C] You made a [F] hole in my [G] heart [Am]
And I'll [C] tell my-[F]self.....

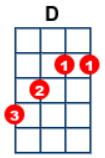
King's Shilling, The

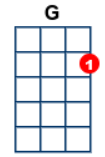
artist:Karan Casey & James Taylor writer:Ian Sinclair

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VDhfqy4S6hI Capo 1

Thanks https://www.irish-folk-songs.com







Oh my [G] love has [D] left me wi' [A] bairnies [D] twa
And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
He [G] joined the [D] army and he's [A] marched a-[D]wa'
He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

Chorus
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war
Come [G] laddies [D] come, hear the [G] cannons roar
Tak' the [D] King's shilling an' we're [A] off tae [D] war

Oh he [G] looked sae [D] prood and sae [A] gallant [D] then
Wi' his [A] kilt and [G] sporran an' his [A] musket [D] gun
And the [G] ladies [D] kissed them as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And they [G] sailed a-[D]wa' boys, they [G] sailed a-[D]wa', boys, by the [A] Broomie [D] law

Chorus

The [G] pipes did [D] play as they [A] marched a-[D]long
And the [A] men they [G] sang oot a [A] battle [D] song
"March [G] on, march [D] on," cried our [A] Captain [D] gay
For [G] King and [D] country
For [G] King and [D] country we will [A] fight this [D] day

Chorus

The [G] battle [D] echoed tae the [A] sound o' [D] guns
And [A] bayonets [G] flashed in the [A] morning [D] sun
The [G] drums did [D] beat and the [A] cannons [D] roared
And the [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem
The [G] shillin' [D] didn't seem much [A] worth no [D] more

Chorus

Some [G] lost the [D] battle, their [A] bodies [D] fell
Cut [A] doon by [G] bayonets and [A] musket [D] ball
And [G] many [D] o' these [A] brave young [D] men
Would [G] never [D] fight for
Would [G] never [D] fight for their [A] King a-[D]gain

Chorus

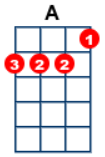
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And [A] that's the [G] last o' him I [A] ever [D] saw
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He [G] took the [D] shillin'
He [G] took the [D] shillin' and he's [A] off tae [D] war.

Kingston Town

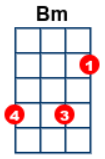
artist:UB40 writer:Kentrick Patrick (Lord Creator)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZBfSu4nGDfk capo 1

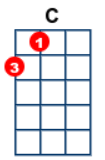
Thanks to John Cook



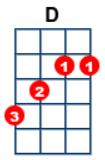
[G] [Bm] [C] [D]



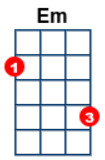
The [G] night seems to [Bm] fade but the [C] moonlight lingers [D] on
There are [C] wonders for [D] everyone [G] whoa [D] oh
The [G] stars shine so [Bm] bright but they're [C] fading after [D] dawn
There is [C] magic in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]



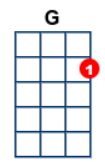
Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at [D] play



[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [D]



[G] [Bm] [C] [D] x2



Oh [Bm] Kingston [Em] Town the [A] place I long to [Bm] be
If I [Em] had the world I would give it away just to [A] see the girls at [D] play

[G] When I am [Bm] King surely [C] I will need a [D] Queen
And a [C] palace and [D] everything [G] yeah [D]
And [G] now I am [Bm] King and my [C] Queen will come at [D] dawn
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]

She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]
She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]
(fading) She'll be [C] waiting in [D] Kingston [G] Town [Em]

Kiss From A Rose

artist:Seal writer:Seal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AMD2TwRvuoU

Thanks to Caren Park

Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There used to be a graying [Eb] tower [F] alone on the [G] sea
You became the [Eb] light on the [F] dark side of [G] me
Love remains a [F] drug that's the [C] high and not the [G] pill
But did you know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

> Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
> Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
> And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
> A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
> Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

> Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
> Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
> And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
> A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
> Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da (Play 2x)

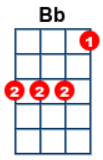
[F] I've [F/C] been [C] kissed by a [Bb] rose on the [F] gray [F/C] (Play x4)

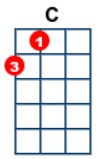
[G] There is so much a man can [Eb] tell you, so [F] much he can [G] say
You remain my [Eb] power, my [F] pleasure, my [G] pain, baby
To [Eb] me you're like a growing ad[F]diction that I can't [G] deny
Won't you tell me, is that [Eb] healthy babe?
But did you [G] know that when it [Gm] snows
My [Eb] eyes become [F] large and the [Eb] light that you [F] shine can't be [G] seen?

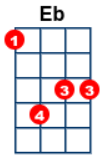
Ba[G]by, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey
Yes, I compare you to a [Eb] kiss from a [F] rose on the [G] grey
Ooh, the more I get of you, the [Fsus4] stranger it [F] feels, yeah [G]
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom
A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

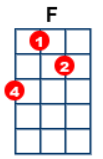
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da, ba-da-da
Ba-da-[Gm]da, ba-da-[F]da-da-da-[G]da
And now that your [Eb] rose is in [F] bloom

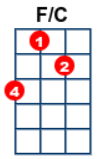
(slowing) A [Eb] light hits the [F] gloom on the [G] grey

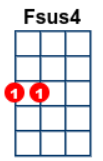


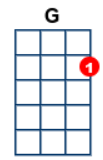


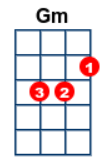






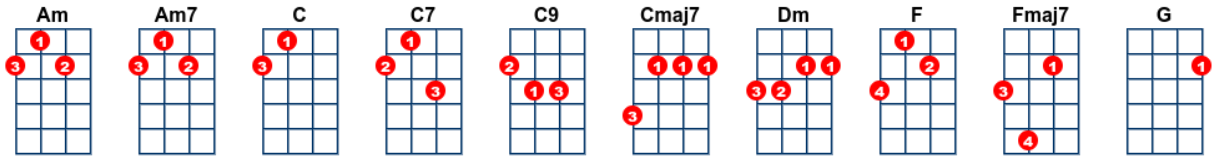






Kiss Me

artist:Sixpence None The Richer writer:Matt Slocum



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pTLnlkrCK8cbn Capo 3

Thanks to Nicki Walton for suggested changes

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass
[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass
[C] Swing, swing, [Cmaj7] swing the spinning step
[C7] You wear those shoes and I will [F] wear that dress

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight
[Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,
[Dm] Lift your [G] open hand
[C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance
[Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]
[G] So kiss [C] me

[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

Kiss [G] me down [C] by the [Am] broken tree house
[C7] Swing me [Cmaj7] upon its hanging tyre
[C] Bring, bring, [Cmaj7] bring your flowered hat
[C7] We'll take the trail marked on your [F] father's map

Oh, [Dm] kiss [G] me [C] beneath the [Am] milky twilight
[Dm] Lead [G] me out [C] on the [C7] moonlit floor,
[Dm] Lift your [G] open hand
[C] Strike up the [C9] band and make the [Am] fireflies dance
[Am7] Silver moon's [Fmaj7] sparkling [G]
[G] So kiss [C] me

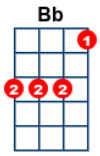
[C] Kiss [Cmaj7] me out on the bearded barley
[C7] Nightly, [Cmaj7] beside the green, green grass

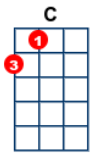
So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]
So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]
So kiss [C] me [Cmaj7] [C7] [Cmaj7]

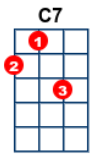
Kiss Me Honey Honey Kiss Me

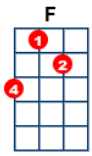
artist:Shirley Bassey writer:Albon Timothy , Michael Julien (aka Peter Warne)

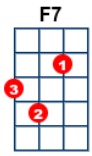
Shirley Bassey - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTwtRCKSMTY C so capo 5

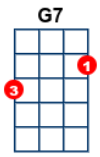












[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

[C] I'd like to play a little **[G7]** game with you
A little game especially **[C]** made for two
If you come close then I will **[G7]** show you how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

[C] We've never played this little **[G7]** game before
If you relax then you'll **[C]** enjoy it more
Just settle down and let me **[G7]** teach you how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

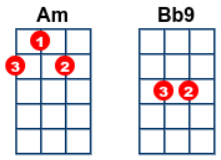
[C] You kiss so well my lips **[G7]** begin to burn
And I can tell I've got a **[C]** lot to learn
So hold me close and darling **[G7]** show me how
Closer, closer, **[C]** now

[F] Kiss me, honey, honey, **[C7]** kiss me
Thrill me, honey, honey, **[F]** thrill me
Don't care **[F7]** even if **[Bb]** I blow my top
But, honey, **[C7]** honey, (AH HAH) don't **[F]** stop

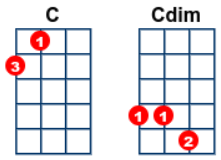
Kiss to Build a Dream On, A

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Bert Kalmar, Harry Ruby and Oscar Hammerstein II

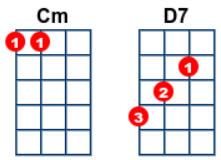
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U-Oz5Xmi2ew
[C] [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



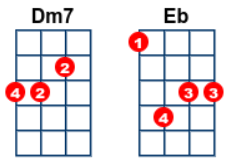
[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive
upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



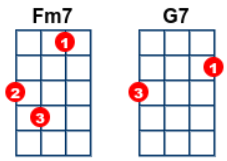
[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss before you [C] leave me
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] feed
my hungry [G7] heart [Gdim]
[G7] Leave me one [Gdim] thing before we [G7] part
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]

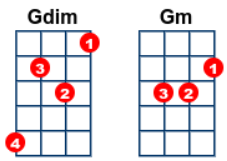


[C] Give me your [Cdim] lips for just a [C] moment
And [Cdim] my i[C]magin[G7]ation will [Gdim] make
that moment [G7] live [Gdim]
[G7] Give me what [Gdim] you alone can [G7] give
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [C]



Instrumental repeats first 2 verses

When I'm a[Fm7]lone [Bb9] with my [Gm] fancies [Eb]
[Fm7] I'll [Bb9] be with [Gm] you [Eb]
[Fm7] Wea[G7]ving [Cm] romances [Eb]
[Am] Making be[D7]lieve they're [Dm7] true [G7]



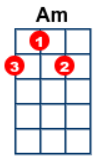
[C] Give me a [Cdim] kiss to build a [C] dream on
And [Cdim] my i[C]magi[G7]nation will [Gdim] thrive upon that [G7] kiss [Gdim]
[G7] Sweetheart, I [Gdim] ask no more than [G7] this
A [Gdim] kiss to [G7] build a [C] dream on [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C]

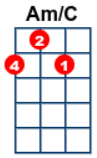
Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

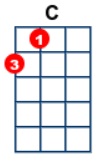
Kisses Sweeter Than Wine

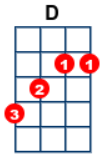
artist:The Weavers writer:The Weavers

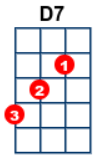
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
The Weavers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NknCrgbkZTQ

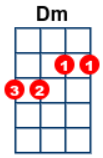


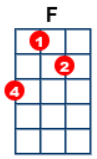












When [F] I was a [C] young man and [Dm] never been [C] kissed
I got to [Am] thinking it [Am/C] over [D] what I had missed
I [F] got me a [C] gal I [Dm] kissed her and [C] then
[Am] Oh lord I [D] kissed her again

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

I [F] asked her to [C] marry and [Dm] be my sweet [C] wife
And [Am] we would be so [Am/C] happy the [D] rest of our lives
I [F] begged and I [C] pleaded like a [Dm] natural [C] man and then
[Am] Oh lord she [D] gave me her hand

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
I [F] worked mighty [C] hard and [Dm] so did my [C] wife
Workin [Am] hand in [Am/C] hand to [D] make a good life
With [F] corn in the [C] field and [Dm] wheat in the [C] bins I was
[Am] Oh lord the [D] father of twins

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

Our [F] children they [C] numbered [Dm] just about [C] four
They [Am] all had [Am/C] sweethearts [D] knockin at the door
They [F] all got [C] married and they [Dm] didn't hesi[C] tate I was
[Am] Oh lord the grandfather of [D] eight

[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

[F] Now that we're [C] old and [Dm] ready to [C] go
We get to [Am] thinkin what [Am/C] happened a [D] long time ago.
We [F] had a lot of [C] kids [Dm] trouble and [C] pain but
[Am] Oh lord we'd [D] do it again

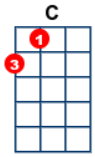
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine
[F] Oh [C] oh [Dm] kisses [Am] sweeter than [D7] wine

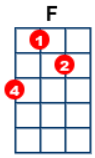
Go To Contents

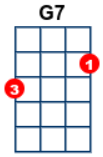
Knees Up Mother Brown

artist:Play Me writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X7q3PxD__VA







[C] Knees up Mother Brown
[F] Knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Under the table you must go
Ee-aye, Ee-aye, Ee-aye-oh
[C] If I catch you bending
I'll [F] saw your legs right off
[G7] Knees up, knees up
Don’t get the breeze up
Knees up Mother [C] Brown [G7]

[C] Oh my, [F] what a rotten song
[G7] What a rotten song
Oh [C] what a rotten song
Oh my, what a [F] rotten song
And [G7] what a rotten singer
[C] Too-oo-ooh

Repeat Song x2 (speed up each verse)

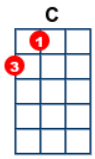
[C] Go get yer knees up
[C] Go get yer knees up
[C] Go get yer knees up

[G7] [C] Hey !

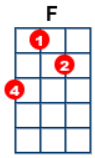
Knees Up Mother Brown (kids)

artist:Happyape writer:Traditional

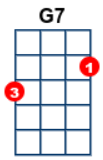
Traditional: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MKAwEKNL7k (sort of – well not really)



[C] There came a girl from France
Who [F] didn't know how to dance
The [G7] only thing that she could do
Was knees up Mother [C] Brown



Chorus:
[C] Oh, knees up Mother Brown
[F] Knees up Mother Brown
[G7] Knees up, knees up, never let the breeze up,
Knees up Mother [C] Brown



[C] Oh, hopping on one foot
[F] Hopping on one foot
[G7] Hopping, hopping, never stopping
Hopping on one [C] foot

Chorus

[C] Oh, prancing up and down
[F] Prancing up and down
[G7] Prancing, prancing, never dancing
Prancing up and [C] down

Chorus

[C] And whirling round and round
[F] Whirling round and round
[G7] Whirling, whirling, never twirling
Whirling round and [C] round

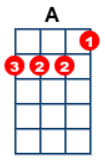
Chorus x 2

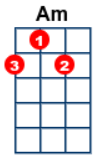
[G7] [C]

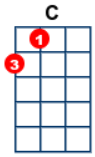
Knock Knock

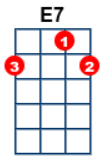
artist:Jack Savoretti writer:Jack Savoretti

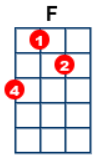
Jack Savoretti: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2nRLeEQhYo

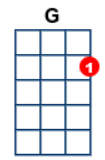












[Am] It was a half past nothing on a nowhere night
[Am] I had no one to love, I had no one to fight
So I [G] took a walk down [F] Bad News Ave-[Am]nue

I had a [Am] heart full of blood and a head full of booze
[Am] I had nothing to gain, I had nothing to lose
So I [G] stepped inside a [F] tavern and began to [Am] play

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

Well, I [Am] woke up in the morning with a bad old head
[Am] I had poison in my pocket and a body in my bed
If you can [G] get it with small [F] change it might as well be [Am] free

Well the [Am] sun came up and the ship went down
[Am] I went looking through the gutter for the lost and found
And [G] that's when I saw you [F] smiling back at [Am] me [A]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock"
I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more

[Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am] [Am] [G] [F] [E7] [Am]

Bad news, bad [E7] news, I'm talking to [Am] you
I don't know your [G] name. but I would [C] love [E7] to

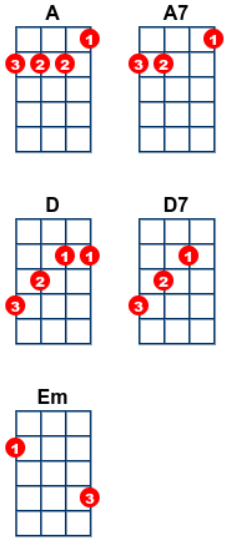
Next thing I hear "[Am] knock knock", - who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock"
I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it again
I hear "[Am] knock knock", who that there at my [G] door?
I hear "[F] knock knock", I [E7] think she's back for [Am] more, say it one more time

I hear [Am] knock knock, knock knock, knocketee [G] knock knock knock
I hear her [F] at my door, I hear her [E7] coming back for [Am] more

Knock On Wood

artist:Dooley Wilson writer:M.K. Jerome and Jack Scholl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8_f8snT93Bc&t=22 Capo 4



[A] [A7] [D] [A7]

Say, [D] who's got trouble? ([D] We got trouble!)
[D] How much trouble? ([D] Too much trouble!)

Well now, [D] don't you frown, just [D] knuckle [D7] down,
and [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's unhappy? ([Em] We're unhappy!)
[Em] How unhappy? ([Em] Too unhappy!)

[A] That won't do: when [A] you are blue
just [D] knock on wood!

[D] Who's unlucky? ([D] We're unlucky!)
D] How unlucky? ([D] Too unlucky!)

But your [D] luck'll change if [D] you'll [D7] arrange
to [A] knock on wood!

[Em] Who's got nothin'? ([Em] We got nothin'!)
[Em] How much nothin'? ([Em] Too much nothin'!)

Say, [A] nothin's not an awful [A] lot,
but [D] knock on wood!

[D] Now who's happy? ([D] We're happy!)
[D] Just how happy? ([D] Very happy!)

[D] That's the way we're [D] gonna [D7] stay,
so [A] knock on wood!

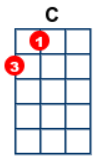
[Em] Now who's lucky? ([Em] We're all lucky!)
[Em] Just how lucky? ([Em] Very lucky!)

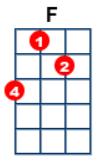
Well, [A] smile up then! And [A] once again
let's [D] knock on [D] wood!

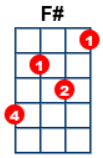
Knock Three Times

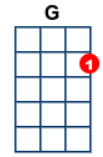
artist:Tony Orlando & Dawn writer: L. Russell Brown, Irwin Levine

https://youtu.be/Yii1ufTyOWs Capo 1









[C] [F] [G] [F] [F#] [G]

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there
[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you
[G] I can hear your music playing
[G] I can feel your body swaying
[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me
I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

[C] If you look out your window tonight
[C] Pull in the string with the note that is attached to my [G] heart
[G] Read how many times I saw you
[G] How in my silence I adored you
[F] Only in my dreams did [G] that wall between us come a-[C]part
[C] Oh my darling

[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

ignoring key change

[C] Hey girl what ya doing down there
[C] Dancing alone every night while I live right a-[G]bove you

[G] I can hear your music playing
[G] I can feel your body swaying
[G] One floor bellow me you don't even know me
I [C] love you, [C] oh my darling

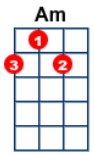
Fade at end

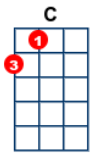
[F] Knock three times on the ceiling if you [C] want me
[G] Twice on the pipe if the answer is [C] no
Oh my sweetness [F] bump bump bump
[F] Means you will meet in the [C] hallway
[G] Twice on the pipe means you ain't gonna [C] show

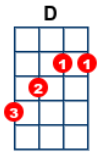
Knocking On Heaven's Door

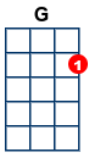
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fKI59ZX4irE









Intro:

[G] [D] [C] [C]
[G] [D] [C] [C]

[G] Mama take this **[D]** badge off of **[Am]** me
[G] I can't **[D]** use it any-**[C]**more
[G] It's getting **[D]** dark, too dark to **[Am]** see
[G] I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

Chorus:

[G] Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[Am]** door
[G] Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door
[G] Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[Am]** door
[G] Knock, knock, **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

[G] Mama put my **[D]** guns in the **[Am]** ground
[G] I can't **[D]** shoot them any-**[C]**more
[G] That long black **[D]** cloud is coming **[Am]** down
[G] I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

Chorus

[G] Mama wipe the **[D]** blood from my **[Am]** face
[G] I'm sick and **[D]** tired of the **[C]** war
[G] Got a **[D]** feeling that's hard to **[Am]** trace
[G] I feel I'm **[D]** knockin' on heaven's **[C]** door

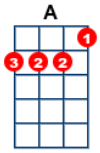
Chorus

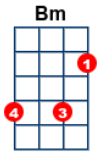
[G]
Chorus

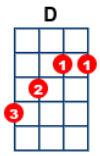
Knowing Me Knowing You

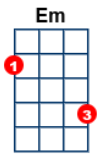
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

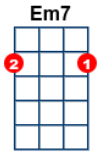
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hlP1lBkviqk

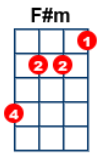


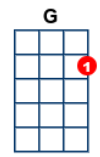












[G] [Em7] [Em] [Bm] [G] [A] [A]

[D] No **[Em]** more care-**[Bm]**free laugh-**[F#m]**ter
[D] Si-**[Em]** lence ev-**[Bm]**er af-**[F#m]**ter
[Bm] Walking through an empty house, tears in my **[A]** eyes
[G] Here is where the story ends, this is good-**[Bm]**bye

Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
[D] Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]

[D] Memo-**[Em]**ries, good **[Bm]** days, bad **[F#m]** days
[D] They'll **[Em]** be, with **[Bm]** me al-**[F#m]**ways
[Bm] In these old familiar rooms children would **[A]** play
[G] Now there's only emptiness, nothing to **[Bm]** say
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
[D] Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]
[A] [Bm] [Bm] [A] [Bm]

Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
There is nothing we can **[D]** do
Knowing **[G]** me, knowing **[A]** you
We just have to face it, this **[D]** time **[G]** we're **[A]** through
[D] Breaking **[F#m]** up is never **[G]** easy, I **[A]** know
But I **[D]** have **[G]** to **[A]** go
Knowing **[D]** me, knowing **[G]** you
It's the **[A]** best I can **[D]** do

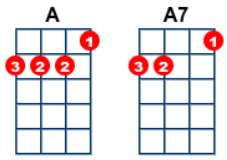
[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]
[F#m] [G] [A] [D] [F#m] [G] [A]
[D] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [A]

Kodachrome

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

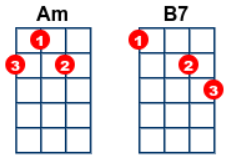
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N4ltLp30KVs Play along capo 2

Thanks to Pencom via Ultimate Guitar

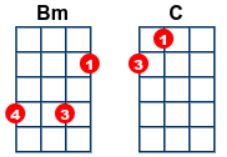


[D] [G] [Em] [A7] [D] [Em] [A7]

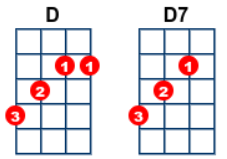
When I think [D] back
on all the [D7] crap I learned in [G] high school
[Em] It's a wonder
[A7] I can think at [D] all [Em] [A7]
And though my [D] lack of edu-[D7]cation
hasn't [G] hurt me none
[Em] I can read the [A] writing on the [D] wall [D7]



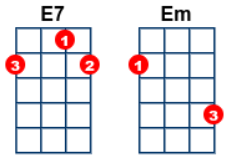
Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em] [A]
[A7]



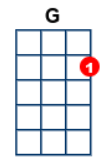
If you took [D] all the girls I [D7] knew
when I was [G] single
And [Em] brought them all to-[A7] gether for one [D] night [Em] [A7]
I know they'd [D] never match
my [D7] sweet imagi-[G]nation
[Em] And everything looks [A] worse in [A7] black and [D] white [D7]



Koda[G]-chr-[B7]o--[E7]me
You [E7] give us those [Am] nice bright [D] colors
You give us the [G] greens of [C] summers
Makes you [A] think all the [D] world's a sunny [G] day, [B7] oh [E7] yeah!
[E7] I got a [Am] Nikon [D] camera
I love to take a [G] photo-[C] graph
So Mama, don't [A] take my [D] Kodachrome a-[G]way [G] [Bm] [Em]



Mama, don't [G] take my [Bm] Kodachrome a-[Em]way x3



[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Bm] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome
([Bm] Leave your boy so far from home)
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)

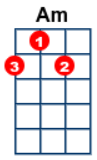
[G] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome [Bm] whewwwwww
[Em] Mama, don't take my Kodachrome (away)
[G] [Bm] [Em]

Kokomo

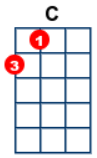
artist:Beach Boys writer:John Phillips, Scott McKenzie, Mike Love, Terry Melcher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f4zG4Jkeh8U

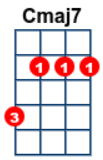
With thanks to UCA - Ukulele Club Amsterdam



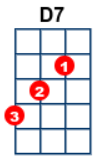
[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go Ja-[F]maica
[F] Off the Florida [C] Keys [Cmaj7] [Gm7] there's a place called
[F] Kokomo, [Fm] that's where you [C] want to go
To get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]



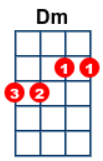
[C] Bodies in the [Cmaj7] sand
[Gm7] Tropical drink melting [F] in your hand
[Fm] We'll be falling in [C] love
To the rhythm of a [D7] steel drum band [G7] down in Koko [C]



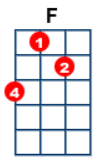
[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby [C] why don't we go down to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (Martinique that Montserrat mystique)



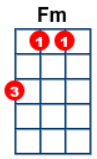
[C] We'll put out to [Cmaj7] sea [Gm7] and we'll perfect our [F] chemistry
[Fm] By and by we'll de-[C]fy a little bit of [D7] gravity [G7]
[C] Afternoon de-[Cmaj7]light [Gm7] cocktails and [F] moonlit nights
[Fm] That dreamy look in your [C] eye
Give me a tropical [D7] contact high [G7] way down in Koko-[C]mo

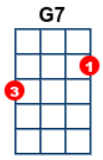


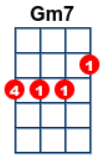
[C] Aruba Jamaica ooh I want to take ya
To Ber-[F]muda Bahama come on pretty mama
Key [C] Largo Montego baby why don't we go dow to [F] Kokomo
We'll [Fm] get there fast and then we'll [C] take it slow
[Am] That's where we [Dm] want to go
[G7] Way down in Koko-[C]mo (c'mon let's dance I want to take a chance)



[C] Everybody [Cmaj7] knows [Gm7] a little place like [F] Kokomo
[Fm] Now if you [C] wanna go and get a-[D7]way from it all [G7]
Go down to Koko-[C]mo



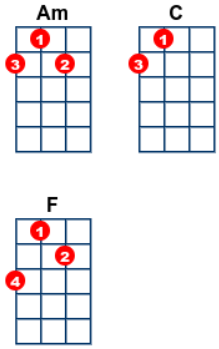




Kookaburra Song, The

artist:Raymond Crooke writer:Marion Sinclair

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zKD5b8wjt00



[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] merry, merry [Am] king of the [C] bush is he
[F] Laugh kookaburra, [C] laugh
Kookaburra, [C] gay your life must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] eating all the [F] gumdrops that [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] save some those for me

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits in the [C] old gum tree,
[C] counting all the [Am] monkeys [C] he can see
[F] Stop, kookaburra, [C] stop
Kookaburra, [C] that`s not a monkey, that`s me!

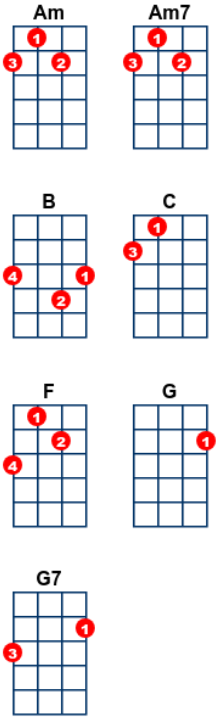
[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] electric wire
[C] Jumping up and [Am] down with his [C] pants on fire
[F] Ouch kookaburra, [C] ouch
Kookaburra, [C] hot your tail must be

[C] Kookaburra [F] sits on the [C] railroad track
[C] Better get [Am] off or [C] he'll be flat
[F] Run kookaburra, [C] run
Kookaburra, [C] well that's the end of that!!

Ku-u-i-po

artist:Elvis Presley writer:George David Weiss, Hugo Peretti, Luigi Creatore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4nMd206sqUY Capo 3



[C] **[F]** **[G7]** **[C]**

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
[C] More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
[G7] Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

[C] See the sweet Hawaiian **[F]** rose
[G] See it blossom see it **[C]** grow
[C] That's the **[Am7]** story of our **[F]** love
[G] Ever since we said he-**[C]**llo

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
[C] More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
[G7] Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

[C] As the years go passing **[F]** by
[G] We'll recall our wedding **[C]** day
[C] I will **[Am7]** be there by your **[F]** side
[G] You will always hear me **[C]** say

[C] Ku-u-i-po I love you **[Am]** more today
[C] More today than **[Am]** yesterday
But **[C]** I love **[Am]** you **[F]** less today
[G7] Less than I will to-**[G]**mo-**[C]**rrow

[C] Ku-u-i-po, **[F]** Ku-u-i-po, **[G7]** you're my Ha-**[G]** waiian sweet-**[C]**heart

Slowly with feeling

[C] Ku-u-i-po, **[F]** Ku-u-i-po, **[G]** you're my **[G7]** Hawaiian **[B]** sweet-**[C]**heart

KumBaya [C]

artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
Kumba[C]ya my Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

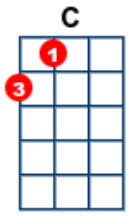
Someone's [C] singing Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's singing Lord, [F]kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

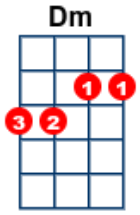
Someone's [C] laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's laughing, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

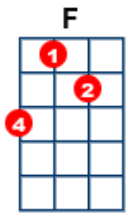
Someone's [C] crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's crying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

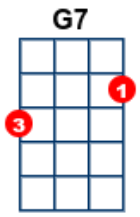
Someone's [C] praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's praying, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya

Someone's [C] sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Dm] kumba[G7]ya
[C] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [F] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya
[Dm] Oh [C] Lord, [G7] kumba[C]ya



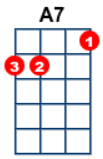


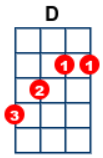


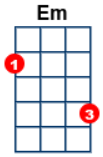


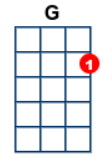
KumBaya [D]

artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional









The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bYJMtn6IJeE But in C
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Kumbaya my Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
Kumba[D]ya my Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] singing Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's singing Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's singing Lord, [G]kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's laughing, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's laughing, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's crying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's crying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

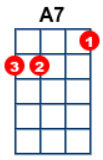
Someone's [D] praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's praying, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's praying, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

Someone's [D] sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
Someone's sleeping, Lord, [Em] kumba[A7]ya
[D] Someone's sleeping, Lord, [G] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya
[Em] Oh [D] Lord, [A7] kumba[D]ya

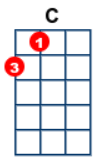
L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The

artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie

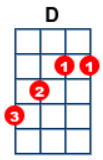
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA Capo on 3



[D] When I was a **[C]** curly headed **[D]** baby
My Daddy set me **[C]** down on his **[D]** knee
He said, "Go to **[C]** school and get your **[D]** letters
Don't you **[A7]** be a dirty coal miner like **[D]** me"



I was **[C]** born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard **[D]** Holler
The **[C]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[D]** door
Now they stand in a **[C]** rusty row all **[D]** empty
'Cause the **[A7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[D]**more



Well, I used to think my **[C]** daddy was a **[D]** black man
With script enough to **[C]** buy the company **[D]** store
Now he goes to **[C]** town with empty **[D]** pockets
And his **[A7]** face is white as a February **[D]** snow

I was **[C]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[D]** Holler
The **[C]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[D]** door
Now they stand in a **[C]** rusty row all **[D]** empty
'Cause the **[A7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[D]**more

When I was a **[C]** curly headed **[D]** baby
My Daddy set me **[C]** down on his **[D]** knee
He said, "Go to **[C]** school and get your **[D]** letters
Don't you **[A7]** be a dirty coal miner like **[D]** me"

Well, I never thought I'd **[C]** learn to love the **[D]** coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to **[C]** hear that whistle **[D]** roar
Lord god, I wish the **[C]** grass would turn to **[D]** money
And those **[A7]** greenbacks fill my pockets up once **[D]** more

Yeah, I was **[C]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[D]** Holler
The **[C]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[D]** door
Now they stand in a **[C]** rusty row all **[D]** empty
'Cause the **[A7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[D]**more

Single strums and slower

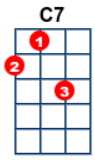
Last night I dreamed I **[C]** went down to the **[D]** coal yard
To draw my pay like **[C]** I had done be**[D]**fore
Them Kudzu vines were **[C]** covering all the **[D]** windows
There were **[A7]** leaves and grass growing right up through the **[D]** floor

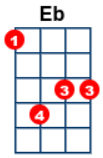
I was **[C]** born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard **[D]** Holler
The **[C]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[D]** door
Now they stand in a **[C]** rusty row all **[D]** empty
'Cause the **[A7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[D]**more

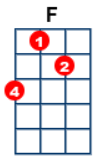
L & N Don't Stop Here Anymore, The - Alt

artist:Kathy Mattea writer:Jean Ritchie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ephmK-pbZJA







[F]
When I was a **[Eb]** curly headed **[F]** baby
My Daddy set me **[Eb]** down on his **[F]** knee
He said, "Go to **[Eb]** school and get your **[F]** letters
Don't you **[C7]** be a dirty coal miner like **[F]** me"

I was **[Eb]** born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard **[F]** Holler
The **[Eb]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[F]** door
Now they stand in a **[Eb]** rusty row all **[F]** empty
'Cause the **[C7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[F]**more

Well, I used to think my **[Eb]** daddy was a **[F]** black man
With script enough to **[Eb]** buy the company **[F]** store
Now he goes to **[Eb]** town with empty **[F]** pockets
And his **[C7]** face is white as a February **[F]** snow

I was **[Eb]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[F]** Holler
The **[Eb]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[F]** door
Now they stand in a **[Eb]** rusty row all **[F]** empty
'Cause the **[C7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[F]**more

When I was a **[Eb]** curly headed **[F]** baby
My Daddy set me **[Eb]** down on his **[F]** knee
He said, "Go to **[Eb]** school and get your **[F]** letters
Don't you **[C7]** be a dirty coal miner like **[F]** me"

Well, I never thought I'd **[Eb]** learn to love the **[F]** coal dust
Never thought I'd pray to **[Eb]** hear that whistle **[F]** roar
Lord god, I wish the **[Eb]** grass would turn to **[F]** money
And those **[C7]** greenbacks fill my pockets up once **[F]** more

Yeah, I was **[Eb]** born and raised at the mouth of the Hazard **[F]** Holler
The **[Eb]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[F]** door
Now they stand in a **[Eb]** rusty row all **[F]** empty
'Cause the **[C7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[F]**more

Single strums and slower

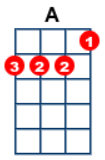
Last night I dreamed I **[Eb]** went down to the **[F]** coal yard
To draw my pay like **[Eb]** I had done be**[F]** fore
Them Kudzu vines were **[Eb]** covering all the **[F]** windows
There were **[C7]** leaves and grass growing right up through the **[F]** floor

I was **[Eb]** born and raised in the mouth of the Hazard **[F]** Holler
The **[Eb]** coal cars rolled and rumbled past my **[F]** door
Now they stand in a **[Eb]** rusty row all **[F]** empty
'Cause the **[C7]** L & N --- **[NC]** don't stop here any-**[F]**more

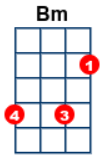
L.I.F.E.G.O.E.S.O.N

artist:Noah and the Whale writer:Charlie Fink

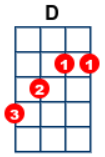
Noah and The Whale: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qv_o6Hdmte4 Capo on 2
[D] [G] [D] [G]



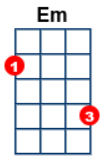
[D] Lisa likes brandy and the way it hits her lips,
She's a [D] rock 'n' roll survivor with pendulum hips,
She's got [G] deep brown eyes, that've seen it [D] all.



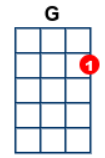
[D] Working at a nightclub that was called The Avenue
The [D] bar men used to call her "Little Lisa, Looney Tunes"
[G] She went down, on almost any[D]one.
From the [Em] hard time living 'til the [G] Chelsea days,
From when her [Em] hair went sweet blonde 'til the [A] day it turned grey



[NC] She said:



Chorus:
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.
You've [A] got more than money and [G] sense, my friend
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]
[D] L.I.F.E.G.O.[G] E.S.O.N.
What you [A] don't have now will [G] come back again
You've got [D] heart, and your [G] going your own [A] way. [G]



[D] [G] [A] [G]

Some [D] people wear their history like a map on their face,
And [D] Joey was an artist just living out of case,
But his [G] best work, were his letters [D] home.

His [D] standard works of fiction about imaginary success,
The [D] chorus girls in neon were his closest things to friends,
But to a [G] writer, the truth is no big [D] deal.
From the [Em] hard time living to the [G] sleepless nights,
And the [Em] black and blue body from the [A] weekend fights

[NC] He'd say:

Chorus

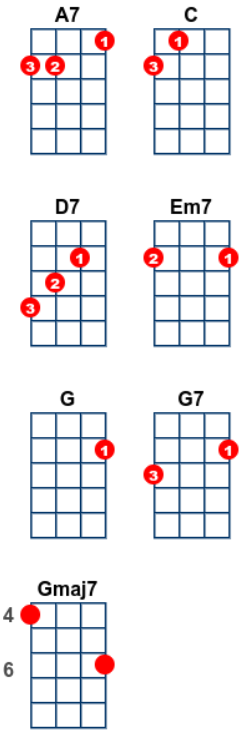
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I won't [D] look to the [A] sky
Just [D] breathe in the [G] air and [Bm] blink in the [A] light
On my [Bm] last night on [G] earth, I'll [D]pay a high [A] price
To [D] have no re[G]grets and be [D] done with my [A] life

Chorus

L.O.V.E.

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Bert Kaempfert, Milt Gabler

Nat King Cole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JErVP6xLZwg



Intro:
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary
[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two
[G7] Two in love can make it
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.

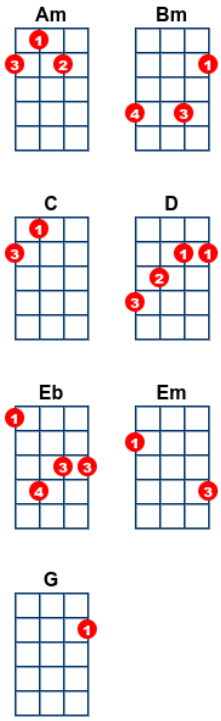
Instrumental :
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me

[G] L is [Em7] for the way you [C] look at [D7] me
[D7] O is for the only [Gmaj7] one I [Em7] see
[G7] V is very, very [C] extraordinary
[A7] E is even more than [D7] (stop) anyone that you adore can
[G] Love is [Em7] all that I can [C] give to [D7] you
[D7] Love is more than just a [Gmaj7] game for [Em7] two
[G7] Two in love can make it
[C] (stop) Take my heart and [A7] please don't break it
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you.
[G] Love was [D7] made for me and [G] you. [D7] [G]

LA Song

artist:Beth Hart writer:Beth Hart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M3IFV1ywUoI



[G] [Bm] [Am] [C]
[G] [Bm] [Am] [C]

She hangs a-**[G]**round the boule-**[Bm]**vard
She's a **[Am]** local girl with **[C]** local scars.
She got home **[G]** late, she got home **[Bm]** late
She **[Am]** drank so hard the **[C]** bottle ached.
And she **[G]** tried and she tried, she **[Bm]** tried and she tried,
But **[Am]** nothing's clear in a **[C]** bar full of flies.
So she **[G]** takes and she takes, she **[Bm]** takes and she takes,
She **[Am]** understands when she **[C]** gives it a-**[D]**way,

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** pain.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town,
> **[C]** Out of this town, and **[D]** out of L.**[G]**A.

[Bm] [Am] [C] [G] [Bm] [Am] [C]

She's got a **[G]** gun, she's got a **[Bm]** gun,
She got a **[Am]** gun she calls the **[C]** lucky one.
She left a **[G]** note, right by the **[Bm]** phone,
Don't **[Am]** leave a message cause this **[C]** ain't no home.
And she **[G]** cried and she cried, she **[Bm]** cried and she cried,
She **[Am]** cried so long her **[C]** tears ran dry.
And she **[G]** laughed and she laughed, she **[Bm]** laughed and she laughed,
Cause **[Am]** she knew she was never **[C]** comin **[D]** back.

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** pain.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town,
> **[C]** Out of this town, and **[D]** out of L.**[G]**A.

It's all she **[Em]** loves, it's all she **[Eb]** hates,
It's all to **[G]** much for her to **[C]** take
She can't be **[Em]** sure, just where it **[Eb]** ends,
Or where the **[NC]** good life be-**[C]**gan

So she took a **[G]** train, she took a **[Bm]** train,
To a **[Am]** little old town with-**[C]**out a name.
She met a **[G]** man, he took her **[Bm]** in,
But **[Am]** fed her all the same **[C]** bullshit again.

'cause he **[G]** lied and he lied, **[Bm]** he lied and he lied,
He **[Am]** lied like a salesman **[C]** sellin flies.
So she **[G]** screamed and she screamed, she **[Bm]** screamed and she screamed,
It's a **[Am]** different place but the **[C]** same old **[D]** thing.

It's all I **[Em]** love, it's all I **[Eb]** hate,
It's all too **[G]** much for me to **[C]** take
I can't be **[Em]** sure, where it **[Eb]** begins,
Or if the **[N.C.]** good life lies with-**[C]**in.

> She said, **[G]** man I gotta get **[C]** out of this **[D]** town
> **[G]** Man I gotta get **[C]** back on that **[D]** train.
> **[G]** Man I gotta get out of this **[C]** town,
> **[C]** Out of my pain, but **[D]** going back to **[G]** L.A.

[Bm] [Am] [C]

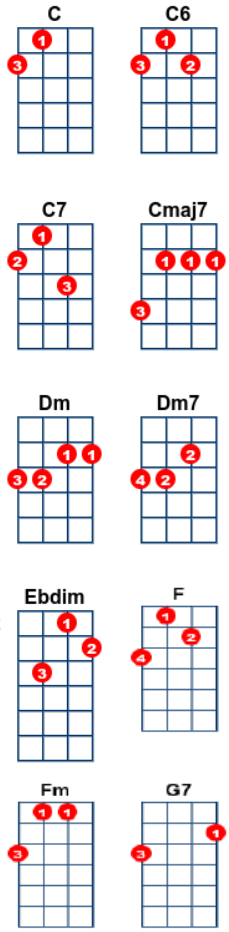
Back to L. **[G]** A **[Bm] [Am] [C]**
back to L. **[G]** A. **[Bm] [Am] [C]**
I'm goin back to L. **[G]** A.

La Vie en Rose

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Édith Piaf, Louiguy, Marguerite Monnot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8IJzYAda1wA

Only the vocal section - simplified improved by Christopher Bailey



[C] Hold me close and hold me **[Cmaj7]** fast
The magic spell you **[C6]** cast.
This is La Vie En **[Dm7]** Rose. **[G7]**
[Dm7] When you kiss me heaven **[G7]** sighs
And though I close my **[Dm]** eyes
I see La Vie En **[Dm7]** Rose **[G7]**

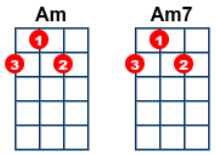
[C] When you press me to your **[Cmaj7]** heart
I'm in a world a-**[C6]**part
A world where **[C7]** roses **[F]** bloom **[Fm]**

And when you speak, angels **[C]** sing from above.
[Ebdim] Everyday words seem to **[Dm]** turn into **[G7]** love songs,
[C] Give your heart and soul to **[Cmaj7]** me
And life will always **[Dm7]** be - La **[G7]** Vie En **[C]** Rose.

Lacy

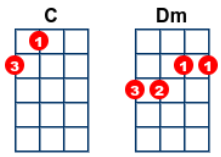
artist:Olivia Rodrigo writer:Olivia Rodrigo, Dan Nigro

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQitbbtPZz8capo 3

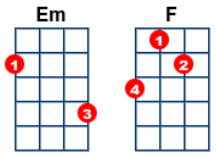


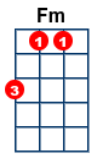
[C]

[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, **[F]** skin like puff **[C]** pastry
[C] Aren't you the **[Am]** sweetest thing on **[F]** this side of **[C]** Hell?
[C] Dear angel **[Am]** Lacy, **[F]** eyes white as **[C]** daisies
Did **[C]** I ever **[Am]** tell you that I'm **[F]** not doin' **[C]** well?



> **[Dm]** Ooh, I care, I care, I **[Am]** care
> Like **[Em]** perfume that you **[Dm]** wear, I linger all the time
> **[Am]** Watching, hidden **[Em]** in plain sight
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I try, I try, I **[Am]** try
> But it **[Em]** takes over my **[Dm]** life, I see you everywhere
> The **[Am]** sweetest torture **[F]** one could **[Fm]** bear





[C] Smart, sexy **[Am]** Lacy, I'm **[F]** losin' it **[C]** lately
[C] I feel your **[Am]** compliments like **[F]** bullets on **[C]** skin
[C] Dazzling **[Am]** starlet, Bar-**[F]**dot rein-**[C]**carnate
Well, **[C]** aren't you the **[Am]** greatest thing to **[F]** ever ex-**[C]**ist?

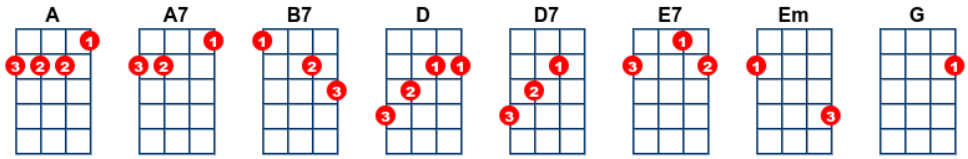
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I care, I care, I **[Am]** care
> Like **[Em]** ribbons in your **[Dm]** hair, my stomach's all in knots
> You **[Am]** got the one thing **[Em]** that I want
> **[Dm]** Ooh, I try, I try, I **[Am]** try
> Try **[Em]** to rationa-**[Dm]**lize, people are people, but
> It's **[Am]** like you're made of **[F]** angel **[Fm]** dust

[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh-oh, **[F]** oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh, oh-oh-oh, **[F]** oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh, **[Am]** oh, **[F]** oh, oh-**[C]** oh
[C] Oh-oh, **[Am]** oh-oh, **[F]** oh **[C]**

[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, it's like **[F]** you're out to **[C]** get me
[C] You poison **[Am]** every little **[F]** thing that I **[C]** do
[C] Lacy, oh, **[Am]** Lacy, I **[F]** just loathe you **[C]** lately
And **[C]** I despise my **[Am]** jealous eyes and how **[F]** hard they fell for **[C]** you
Yeah, **[C]** I despise my **[Am7]** rotten mind and how **[Am]** much it **[F]** worships **[C]** you

Lady Godiva

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Mike Leander, Charlie Mills, Gordon Mills



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Src_WCmsg8o?t=39 Capo 1

[D] Seven-[G]teen, a [D] beauty [G] queen
she [D] made a [G] ride that [D] caused a [G] scene in the [Em] town.
[A7] Her long blonde [D] hair, [B7] hangin' down around her [E7] knees,
[A7] all the cats who dig strip-[D]tease,
[B7] prayin' for a little [Em] breeze.
[A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] falling down across her [E7] arms.
[A7] Hiding all the lady's [D] chaaa-[B7]arms
Hey, hey, hey [Em] Lady Go-[A7]diva.

[D] She found [G] fame and [D] made her [G] name
A [D] Holly-[G]wood di-[D]rector [G] came into [Em] town
[A] and said to [D7] her - [B7] How'd you like to be a [E7] star?
[A7] You're a girl that could go [D] far,
[B7] especially dressed the way you [Em] are.
[A] She smiled at [D7] him..[B7] Gave her pretty head a [E7] shake..
[A7] That was Lady G's mis-[D]take hey-hey-[B7] hey....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] diva.

[D] He di-[G]rects Cer-[D]tificate [G] X.
And [D] people [G] now are [D] craning their [G] necks - to see [Em] her.
[A] Cause she's a [D7] star - [B7] one that everybody [Em] knows.
[A7] Finished with the striptease [D] shows
[B7] Now she can't afford her [Em] clothes.
[A] Her long blonde [D7] hair, [B7] lyin' on the barber's [E7] floor.
[A7] Doesn't need it long any-[D] moo-[B7]ore....[Em] Lady Go-[A7] dii-[D] iva.
[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D]

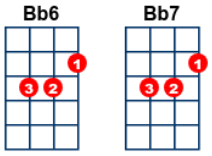
Lady Is A Tramp, The

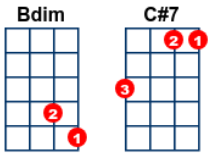
artist:Jeff Gardner writer:Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart

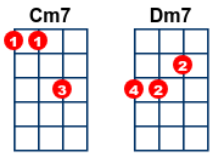
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1urHgphotw

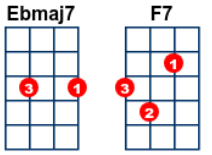
Thanks Jeff Gardner - a challenging version

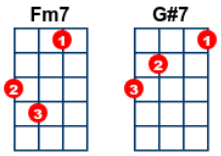
I find it easier to change the key to C

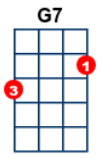












[Bb6]/// **[C#7]**/// **[Cm7]**/// **[F7]**///

[Bb6] She gets too **[C#7]** hungry for **[Cm7]** dinner at **[F7]** eight
[Bb6] She likes the **[C#7]** theatre
and **[Cm7]** never comes **[F7]** late
[Bb6] She never **[Fm7]** bo-**[Bb7]** -thers with
[Ebmaj7] people she **[G#7]** hates
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

[Bb6] Doesn't like **[C#7]** crap games
with **[Cm7]** barons or **[F7]** earls
[Bb6] Won't go to **[C#7]** Harlem
in **[Cm7]** ermine and **[F7]** pearls
[Bb6] Won't dish the **[Fm7]** dirt **[Bb7]**
with the **[Ebmaj7]** rest of the **[G#7]** girls
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7] / **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

She likes the **[Cm7]** free, **[F7]** fresh
[Dm7] wind in her **[G7]** hair,
[Cm7] life without **[F7]** care
She's **[Dm7]** **[G7]** !flat and **[G7]** !that's **[Cm7]** !that
[Bb6] Hates Cali-**[C#7]**fornia, **[Cm7]** it's cold and it's **[F7]** damp
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

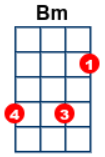
[Bb6] She'll have no **[C#7]** crap games with **[Cm7]** sharpies and **[F7]** frauds
[Bb6] And she won't go to **[C#7]** Harlem in **[Cm7]** Lincolns or **[F7]** Fords
[Bb6] Won't dish the **[Fm7]** dirt **[Bb7]** with the
[Ebmaj7] rest of the **[G#7]** broads
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady **[F7]** is a **[Bb6]** tramp
[C#7]/ **[Cm7]**/ **[F7]**/

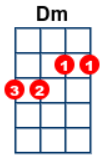
She likes the **[Cm7]** free, **[F7]** fresh
[Dm7] wind in her **[G7]** hair,
[Cm7] life without **[F7]** care
She's **[Dm7]** **[G7]*** broke and **[G7]*** that's a **[Cm7]*** joke
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady
[Bb6] That's **[Bdim]** why the **[Cm7]** lady is a **[F7]** tramp

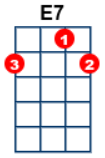
Lady Madonna

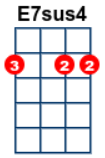
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

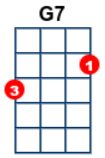
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6-pqbAOzg8
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?











Also uses: Am, C, D, G

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?
[A] Who finds the [D] money [A] when you pay the [D] rent
[A] Did you think that [D] money was [F] hea[G]ven [A] sent

[Dm] Friday night arrives without a [G] suitcase
[C] Sunday morning creeps in like a [Am] nun
[Dm] Monday's child has learned to tie his [G7] bootlace
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] ->[E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] baby at your [D] breast
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] feed [G] the [A] rest
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [Am] baa ba bah ba -bah
[Dm] Ba-ba-ba bah ba ba-ba [G] bah ba-bah ba-bah
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run

[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] lying on the [D] bed
[A] Listen to the [D] music playing [F] in [G] your [A] head
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

[Dm] Tuesday afternoon is never [G] ending
[C] Wednesday morning papers didn't [Am] come
[Dm] Thursday night your stockings needed [G7] mending
[C] See [Bm] how they [E7sus4] -> [E7] run
[A] Lady Ma[D]donna, [A] children at your [D] feet,
[A] Wonder how you [D] manage to [F] make [G] ends [A] meet?

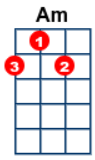
[A] [D] [A] [D]

[A] [D] single strum each for [F]-[G]-[A]

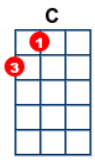
Lady Writer

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

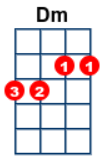
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G9gLCs5y1Ow(Capo on 4 to play along)



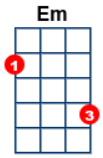
[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** talking bout the **[G]** Virgin **[Am]** Mary,
[F] re-**[G]**minded me of **[Am]** you, **[F]** expec-**[G]**tation left a **[Em]** come on, too.



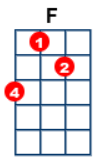
[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** talking bout the **[G]** Virgin **[Am]** Mary,
[F] re-**[G]**minded me of **[Am]** you, **[F]** expec-**[G]**tation left a **[Em]** come on, too.
[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** yeah, she had another **[Am]** quality,
[F] the **[G]** way you used to **[Am]** look, **[F]** and I **[G]** know you never **[Em]** read a book.
[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her **[C]** face,
[F] then I recall my fall from **[Am]** grace, **[Em]** **[Dm]**
Another **[Fm]** time, another **[Am]** place.



[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** she had **[G]** all the brains **[Am]** and the beauty,
[F] The picture **[G]** does not **[Am]** fit,
[Fm] you'd talk to **[G]** me when you **[Em]** felt like this.

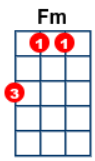


[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her **[C]** face,
[F] then I recall my fall from **[Am]** grace, **[Em]** **[Dm]**
Another **[Fm]** time, another **[Am]** place.
[C] Yes, and your rich old man he'd call her **[G]** a dead ringer,
[Em] you got the same command plus your mother was a **[Dm]** jazz singer.

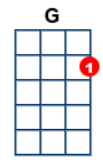


[F] **[G]** **[Am]** x 3 **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]**
[F] **[G]** **[Am]** x 3 **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]**

[F] Just the way that her hair fell down around her **[C]** face,
[F] then I recall my fall from **[Am]** grace, **[Em]** **[Dm]**
Another **[Fm]** time, another **[Am]** place.



[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** she knew **[G]** all about **[Am]** history,
[F] he couldn't **[G]** hardly write your **[Am]** name,
[F] I think I **[G]** want it **[Em]** just the same.
[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** talking 'bout the **[G]** Virgin **[Am]** Mary,
[F] yeah, you know I'm **[G]** talking about **[Am]** you and me,
[F] lady **[G]** writer on the **[Em]** TV.
[F] Lady **[G]** writer on the **[Am]** TV, **[F]** talking 'bout the **[G]** Virgin **[Am]** Mary,
[F] yeah, you know I'm **[G]** talking about **[Am]** you and me,
[F] lady **[G]** writer on the **[Em]** TV.



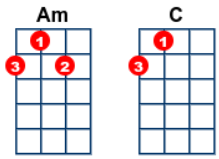
[F] **[G]** **[Am]** x 3 **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]**
[F] **[G]** **[Am]** x 3 **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]**

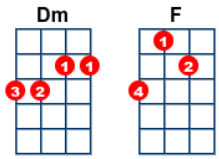
Thanks to :http://bettylou.zzruss.com/

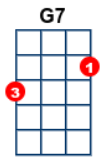
Lady's A Wild Flying Dove

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

Tom Paxton https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=74v5-Agu-6E - capo 2







[C] [G7] [C] [C]

Some ladies are [F] fool-[C]ish
Some ladies are [G7] gay
Some [C] ladies are [F] come-[C]ly
Some [G7] live while they [C] may

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] even-[C]ing
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She likes pretty [F] pic-[C]tures
She loves singing [G7] birds
[C] She'll watch them for [F] ho-[C]urs
I [G7] see only [C] her

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

[Am] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] She tells me she's [F] lear-[C]ning
How full her cup can [G7] be
[C] She asks me to [F] help [C] her
But I know, [G7] she's teaching [C] me

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

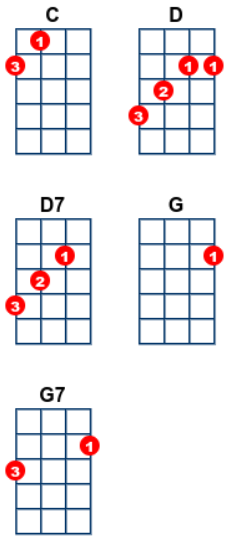
Slow down on last line

[Am] My lady's a wild flying dove
[Dm] My lady is [G7] wine
[C] She whispers each [F] eve-[C]ning
She's mine, [G7] mine, [C] mine

Lahaina

artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Jim Messina

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o0mpUMpd6WM



[G] [D7] [G]

I was [G] sitting at a table on an open bay
[C] Waiting for a drink of [G] rum
When I asked my waiter for the time of day
She said "look [D] out there's a centipede [G] coming your way"

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

I was [G] laying by the water in the morning sun
[C] Shaded by a coconut [G] tree
When I turned around it was all I could see
There was [D] great big centipede [G] staring at me

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh
Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh

I had [G] only just a second to decide what to do
While [C] looking at his poisonous [G] fangs
When I said I thought it was a beautiful day
He said "[D] Look out, Mister Howely! I think you're pushing my leg."

In La-[G]haina, the sugar cane grow
In La-[D7]haina, the [G] living is slow
In La-[G7]haina, the [C] mangoes are sweet
But the [G] centipede he crawls all [D7] over your [G] feet

Repeat this ending 'tll you're sick of it

[G] Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh
Boh doh doh doh boh boh
Boh boh doh doh doh
[D7] Boh doh doh doh boh [G] doh

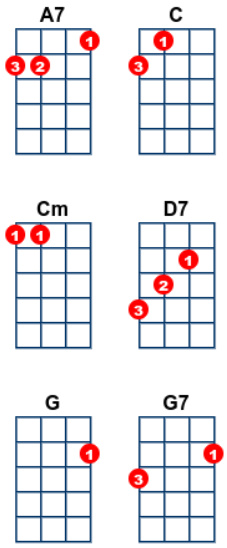
Go To Contents

Lahaina Luna

artist:Kui Lee writer:Kui Lee

YouTube Link to play-along version by Kue Lee
YouTube Link to post-fire performance in Hawaiian

"Maui Nō Ka 'Oi" is Hawaiian for "Maui is the best."



intro: |**[A7]** **[D7]** | **[G]** |

[G] I am going to the **[C]** island of the **[G]** valleys
To **[D7]** Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ **[G]** Lun-**[D7]**a
Where the **[G]** mountains are **[C]** green you will **[G]** find me
In **[D7]** Lâhainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a

> **[G7]** They say that **[C]** "Maui nō ka 'oi" and **[G]** I agree
> That **[A7]** "Maui no ka oi" is the **[D7]** only place for me
> That's where you'll **[G]** find me, **[C]** down by the **[G]** seaside
> Watching the **[D7]** moonrise, the twinkling **[G]** starlight
> The morning **[D7]** sunrise, the golden **[G]** sunset
> In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a

The Makaha Sons version inserts Interlude of verse chords

> **[G7]** They say that **[C]** "Maui nō ka 'oi" and **[G]** I agree
> That **[A7]** "Maui no ka oi" is the **[D7]** only place for me
> That's where you'll **[G]** find me, **[C]** down by the **[G]** seaside
> Watching the **[D7]** moonrise, the twinkling **[G]** starlight
> The morning **[D7]** sunrise, the golden **[G]** sunset
> In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[G]**a **[G]**

In Lâ-**[D7]**hainâ, Lâhainâ **[C]** Lun-**[Cm]**-**[G]**a **[G]**

From an article by Gail Ainsworth

You'd be forgiven for thinking that Maui nō ka ʻoi, Hawaiian for "Maui is the best," was cooked u by some marketing wiz to promote tourism. But you'd be wrong. The saying dates back centuries.

Ancient Hawaiians across the archipelago had a history of chant that included mele hoʻoʻikeʻike chants that were defined by their blatant bragging. Mele hoʻoʻikeʻike could be quite rousing and often boastful of a particular beloved location. In the 1800s, Maui became the first island to tak this tradition in a new direction, when Reverends S. Paʻaluhi and Samuel Kapū Sr. of Kaʻahumanu Church in Wailuku began to write songs using the phrase Maui nō ka ʻoi. Here's a excerpt from Kapū's song "Kuʻu Home ʻo Maui"

Auē, ke aloha ē,
Uʻi roselani ē,
Nani Haleakalā,
Kuʻu home ʻo Maui nō ka ʻoi,
Kuʻu home ʻo Maui nō ka ʻoi.

Oh, the love (Ifeel)!
For the roselani beauty
So lovely is Haleakalā
My home, Maui is the best!
My home, Maui is the best!

"Maui nō ka ʻoi" resonated with the island's people. Subsequent songwriters seem to have had near-obsession with the phrase, incorporating it in boasting songs that also praised Haleakalā and the roselani, Maui's flower. Many of these songs were written anonymously, the poets humbly wanting to keep the name of their revered island foremost, rather than themselves.

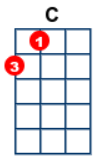
Know that when you repeat "Maui nō ka ʻoi," you are continuing a tradition that began with ancient Hawaiian chant, and two centuries of Maui song.

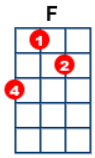
Lambton Worm, The

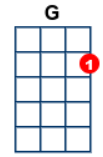
artist:Tony Wilson writer:C. M. Leumane

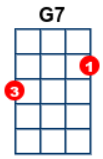
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XsO7SeCvgMw

Thanks to Ged Moore









One [C] Sunday [G] morning [C] Lambton [G] went a-[C]fishin' [G] in the [C] Wear;
An' [F] catched a fish [C] upon his huek he [G] thowt leuk't varry [G7] queer,
But [C] whatt'n a [G] kind a [C] fish it [G] was young [C] Lambton couldn't [F] tell.
He [C] waddn't fash to [F] carry it [C] hyem, so [G] he hoyed it doon a [C] well.

Chorus:
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, Aa'll [F] tell ye aall and aaful [G7] story,
[C] Whisht! lads, haad yor gobs, An' Aal [F] tell ye [G7] 'bout the [C] worm.

Noo [C] Lambton [G] felt in-[C]clined to [G] gan an' [C] fight in [G] foreign [C] wars.
He [F] joined a troop o' [C] Knights that cared for [G] neither wounds nor [G7] scars,
An' [C] off he [G] went to [C] Pales-[G]stine where [C] queer things him be-[F]fel,
An' [C] varry seun [F] forgot a-[C]boot the [G] queer worm i' the [C] well.

Chorus

But [C] the worm [G] got fat [C] an' growed an' [G] growed,
an' [C] growed an [G] aaful [C] size;
He'd [F] greet big teeth, [C] a greet big gob an' [G] greet big goggle [G7] eyes.
An' [C] when at [G] neets he [C] craaled [G] aboot to [C] pick up bits o'-[F]news,
If [C] he felt dry [F] upon the [C] road he [G] milked a dozen [C] coos.

Chorus

This [C] feorful [G] worm wad [C] often [G] feed on [C] calves an' [G] lambs an' [C] sheep,
An' [F] swally little [C] bairns alive when [G] they laid doon to [G7] sleep.
An' [C] when he'd [G] eaten aal [C] he cud [G] an' he [C] had has he's [F] fill,
He [C] craaled a-[F]way an' [C] lapped his [G] tail seven times roond Pensher [C] Hill.

Chorus

The [C] news of [G] this most [C] aaful [G] worm an' [C] his queer [G] gannins [C] on
Seun [F] crossed the seas an' [C] gat to the ears of [G] bowld an' brave Sir [G7] John.
So [C] hyem he [G] came an' [C] catched the [G] beast an' [C] cut 'im in three [F] halves,
An' [C] that seun [F] stopped he's [C] eatin' bairns, [G] an' sheeps an' lambs and [C] calves.

Chorus

So [C] noo ye [G] knaa hoo [C] aall the [G] folks on [C] byeth sides [G] of the [C] Wear
Lost [F] lots o' sheep an' [C] lots o' sleep an' [G] lived in mortal [G7] feor.
So [C] let's hev [G] one to [C] brave Sir [G] John that [C] kept the bairns frae [F] harm
Saved [C] coos an' [F] calves by [C] myekin' haalves o' the [G] famis Lambton [C] Worm

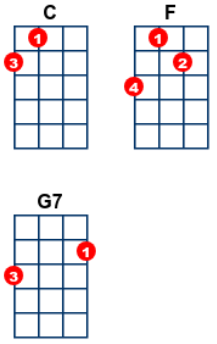
Chorus

[C] Noo lads, Aa'll haad me gob that's [F] aall Aa knaa aboot the [G7] story
Of [C] Sir John's clivvor job wi' [F] the aaful [G7] Lambton [C] Worm!

Lamorna

artist:threelegsoman writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hV4Zsl6zFXA



[C] x2

[C] So now I'll sing to you, it's about a maiden **[F]** fair,
who I **[G7]** met the other evening at the corner of the **[C]** square.
She had a dark and roving eye, she was a charming **[F]** rover,
And we **[G7]** rode all night, in the pale moonlight
Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

[C] As we got in the cab I asked her for her **[F]** name,
And **[G7]** when she gave it me, well, mine it was the **[C]** same.
So I lifted up her veil, for her face was covered **[F]** over
To my **[G7]** surprise it was my wife I'd rode down to Lamor-**[C]**na

> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

[C] She said, "I knowed 'ee well, I knowed 'ee all a-**[F]**long,
I **[G7]** knew you in the dark and I did it for a **[C]** lark
And for that lark you'll pay, for the taking of yer **[F]** donor,
You'll **[G7]** pay the fare, I do declare, away down to Lamor-**[C]**na"

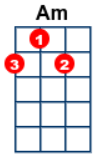
> **[C]** 'Twas down in Albert Square, I never shall for-**[F]**get,
> Her **[G7]** eyes they shone like diamonds
> And the evening it was **[C]** wet, wet, wet.
> Her hair hung down in curls, She was a charming **[F]** rover,
> And we **[G7]** rode all night, through the pale moonlight
> Away down to Lamor-**[C]**na

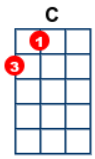
Lana

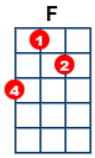
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison , Joe Melson

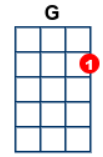
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UFr2dnFLFhY Capo on 4

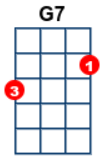
Thanks to Chris Hughes











[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful **[C]** Lana, I told my **[Am]** mama
and my **[F]** dad, what I **[G7]** had
Was the **[C]** sweetest, and the **[Am]** neatest
Little **[F]** girl, in the **[G7]** world

Oh, **[C]** la la la la **[Am]** Lana.
[F] La la la la **[G7]** Lana.
Hey hey, **[C]** Lana, **[F]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey.

[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana. **[C]** Don't make me **[Am]** blue.
[Am] Oh oh oh oh, Lana, **[F]** don't you know,
don't you know I love **[G]** you? **[G7]**

[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[Am] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[F] Ling a ling a ling a ling a ling a ling
[G7] Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma.

Oh, beautiful **[C]** Lana, don't you know that I **[Am]** wanna
Hug and **[F]** kiss you let you know that I **[G7]** miss you
While we're a-**[C]**part oh, my **[Am]** heart,
All it can **[F]** say is **[G7]** L-A-N-A-A-A-A

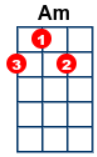
[C] L-A-N-A-A-A. **[Am]** L-A-N-A-A-A.
[F] L-A-N-A-A-A. hey hey **[G7]** hey

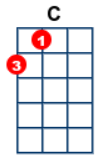
Oh, **[C]** la la la la **[Am]** Lana.
[F] La la la la **[G7]** Lana.
Hey hey, **[C]** Lana, **[F]** hey hey hey **[C]** hey.

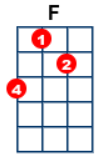
Land Down Under

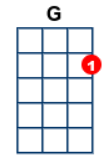
artist:Men At Work writer:Colin Hay and Ron Strykert

Men At Work - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IM4rbMIFIQU









[Am] Travelling in a **[G]** fried-out Kombi **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] On a hippie **[G]** trail head full of **[Am]** zombie **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] I met a strange **[G]** lady she **[Am]** made me **[F]** nervous **[G]**
[Am] She took me **[G]** in and gave me **[Am]** breakfast
[F] And she **[G]** said

[C] Do you come from a **[G]** land down under? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Where women **[G]** glow and men plunder? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Can't you hear can't you **[G]** hear the thunder? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
You **[C]** better run you **[G]** better take cover **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

[Am] Buying bread from a man in **[G]** Brussels **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
He was **[Am]** six foot four **[G]** and full of **[Am]** muscles **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] I said Do you **[G]** speak my language? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] He just smiled and **[G]** gave me a vegemite **[Am]** sandwich
[F] And he **[G]** said:

[C] I come from a **[G]** land down under **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Where beer **[G]** flows and men chunder **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Can't you hear can't you **[G]** hear the thunder? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
You **[C]** better run you **[G]** better take cover **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

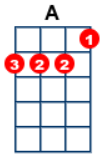
[Am] Lying in a **[G]** den in Bombay **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] With a slack **[G]** jaw, and not much **[Am]** to say **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] I said to the **[G]** man Are you trying to **[Am]** tempt me **[F]** **[G]**
[Am] Because I come **[G]** from the land of **[Am]** plenty?"
[F] And he **[G]** said

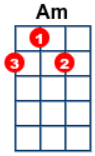
[C] Do you come from a **[G]** land down under? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Where women **[G]** glow and men plunder? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
[C] Can't you hear can't you **[G]** hear the thunder? **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**
You **[C]** better run you **[G]** better take cover **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]**

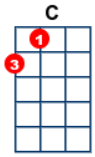
Landslide

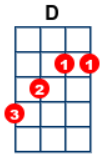
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Stevie Nicks

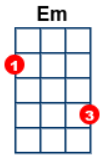
Fleetwood Mac: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WM7-PYtXtJM (Capo on 3rd to play along)

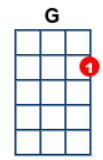












[C] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [G]

[C] I took my [G] love, I took it [Am] down, [G]
[C] I climbed a [G] mountain and I turned a[Am]round. [G]
[G] And I [C] saw my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills,
till the [C] landslide [G] brought it [Am] down. [G]
[G] Oh, [C] mirror in the [G] sky, what is [Am] love? [G]
Can the [C] child within my [G] heart rise a[Am]bove? [G]
Can I [C] sail through the [G] changin' [Am] ocean tides? [G]
Can I [C] handle the [G] seasons [Am] of my life? [G]

[C] [G] hmm hmm I don't [Am] know [G]
[C] [G] Hmm Hmm [Am] [Am] [D]
Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing 'cause I've
[C] built my life [G] around [Am] you. [D]
But [G] time makes you [D] bolder, [Em] children get older,
and [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too. [G] So
Well, [G] I've been [D] afraid of [Em] changing
'cause I've, [C] I've built my [G] life around [Am] you. [D]
But [G] time makes you [D] bolder
[Em] children get older
[C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]
Oh, [C] I'm getting [G] older [Am] too [G]

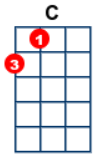
I [C] take this love, [G] take it [Am] down
I [C] climb a [G] mountain and turn a[Am]round
And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [Am] snow-covered [G] hills
Will the [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] down
And if you [C] see my re[G]flection in the [D] snow....[A] covered [G] hills
Well maybe [C] the landslide [G] bring you [Am] down, [G] well
The [C] landslide [G] bring you [Am] down

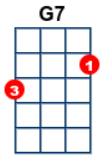
Language Of Love, The

artist:John D. Loudermilk writer:John D. Loudermilk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5eSr06fQRc Capo 3

Thanks to Kevin Ford





[C] Oh, two lovers sittin’ on a lover's lane
Just a watchin' the [G7] stars above
They don't have to say a thing
They're speaking the language of [C] love

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7] doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.

[C] Oh,two lovers sippin' on a chocolate shake
You can tell what they're [G7] thinking of
Their eyes are saying little secret things
They're using the language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo.
[C] Oh two lovers sittin' in a English class
Don't know what the teacher's [G7] speaking of
Ain't learned no English, but they're learnin’ fast
The language of [C] love.

[C] Dooby dooby dooby doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby [G7]doo (dooby dooby dooby doo)
Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo

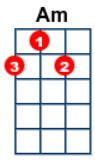
[G7] Dooby dooby dooby dooby doo doo, dooby doo doo, doo [C] doo .....

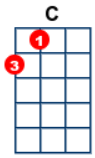
Lark In The Morning, The

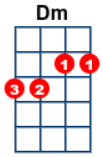
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

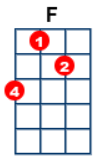
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I4B1kyHb4Lc

Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)









The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

Oh [Dm] Roger the [F] plough-boy he [C] is a dashing [Am] blade,
He goes [Dm] whistling and singing through [C] yonder leafy [Dm] shade
He met with dark-eyed Susan, she's [C] handsome I de-[Am]clare,
And she's [Dm] far more ent-[F]icing than the [C] birds all in the [Dm] air.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

As [Dm] they were [F] coming home from the [C] rakes of the [Am] town,
The [Dm] meadow being all mown and the [C] grass had been cut [Dm] down.
As they should chance to tumble all [C] on the new-mown [Am] hay
Oh it's [Dm] kiss me now or [F] never this [C] bonnie lass would [Dm] say.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

When [Dm] twenty long [F] weeks were [C] over and [Am] past
Her [Dm] mammy asked the reason why she [C] thickened round the [Dm] waist.
It was the pretty ploughboy this [C] young girl then did [Am] say
For he [Dm] asked me for to [F] tumble, all [C] on the new-mown [Dm] hay.

The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

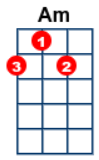
Here's a [Dm] health to you [F] ploughboys wher-[C]ever you may [Am] be,
That [Dm] likes having a bonnie lass [C] sitting on each [Dm] knee.
With a pint of good strong porter, he'll [C] whistle and he'll [Am] sing
And the [Dm] ploughboy is as [F] happy as [C] a prince or a [Dm] king

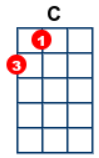
The [Dm] Lark in the [F] morning she [C] rises off her [Am] nest
She goes [Dm] up in the air with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] breast
And like the jolly ploughboy she [C] whistles and she [Am] sings.
She goes [Dm] home in the [F] evening with the [C] dew all on her [Dm] wings

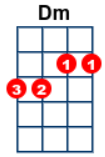
Last Christmas

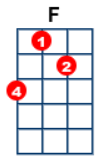
artist:Wham writer:George Michael

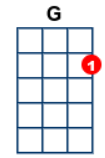
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E8gmARGvPlI But in Eb











[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

[C] Once bitten and twice shy,
[Am] I keep my distance, but you still catch my eye,
[F] Tell me baby, do you recognize me?
[G] Well, it's been a year, it doesn't surprise me.
[C] (Happy Christmas) I wrapped it up and sent it,
[Am] With a note saying, "I love you" , I meant it,
[Dm] Now I know what a fool I've been,
But if you [G] kissed me now, I know you'd fool me again.

[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
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[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
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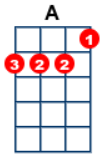
[C] A crowded room, friends with tired eyes,
[Am] I'm hiding from you, and your soul of ice,
[F] My god, I thought you were someone to rely on,
[G] Me? I guess I was a shoulder to cry on.
[C] A face on a lover with a fire in his heart,
[Am] A man under cover but you tore me apart,
[Dm] Oh, oh
Now I've [G] found a real love you'll never fool me again.

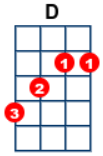
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[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.
[C] Last Christmas I gave you my heart,
But the [Am] very next day you gave it away,
[Dm] This year to save me from tears,
I'll [G] give it to someone special.

Last Cowboy Song

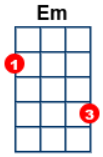
artist:Ed Bruce & Ron Peterson writer:Ed Bruce and Ron Peterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GKeDcF1v_Y4
Thanks Don Orgeman

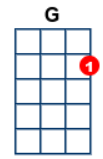




> [D] This is the last cowboy song
> The end of a hundred year [G] waltz
> The [A] voices sound sad as they're singing along
> Another piece of America's [D] lost



[D] He rides a feed lot and clerks in a market
On weekends selling tobacco and [A] beer
And [A] his dreams of tomorrow surrounded by fences
But he'll dream tonight of when fences weren't [D] here



[D] He blazed the trail with Lewis and Clark
And eyeball to eyeball Ol' Wyatt backed [A] down
He [A] stood shoulder to shoulder with Travis in Texas
And rode with the Seventh when Custer went [D] down

CHORUS

[D] Remington showed us how he looked on canvas
And Louie L'Amore has told us his [A] tale
And [A] Willie and Waylon and me sing about him
And wish to God [Em] we could have [A] ridden his [D] trail

CHORUS

[D] The Old Chisholm Trail is covered in concrete
And they truck 'em to market in fifty foot [A] rigs
They [A] blow by his marker never slowing to reason
Like living and dying was all that he [D] did

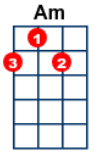
CHORUS (x2)

Last Farewell, The

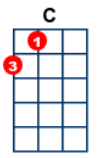
artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker, Ron A. Webster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKdRpDpIR70 Capo 3

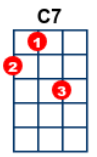
Thanks to Paul Rose



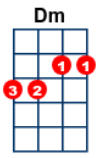
There's a **[C]** ship lies rigged and **[G]** ready in the **[C]** harbor **[G]**
[C] Tomorrow for old **[C7]** England she **[F]** sails
Far a-**[Dm]** way from your **[F]** land of endless **[Dm]** sunshine **[F]**
To my **[Dm]** land full of **[F]** rainy skies and **[G]** gales
And **[C]** I shall be a-**[G]** board that ship to-**[C]** morrow **[G]**
[C] Though my heart is full of **[C7]** tears at this fare-**[F]**well



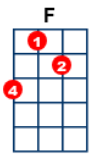
[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful
and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell
[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful
and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell



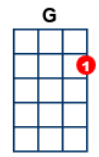
I **[C]** heard there's a **[G]** wicked war a **[C]** blazing **[G]**
And the **[C]** taste of war I **[C7]** know so very **[F]** well
Even **[Dm]** now I see the **[F]** foreign flag a **[Dm]** raising **[F]**
Their **[Dm]** guns on fire **[F]** as we sail into **[G]** hell
I **[C]** have no fear of **[G]** death it brings no **[C]** sorrow **[G]**
[C] But how bitter, will be this **[C7]** last fare-**[F]**well

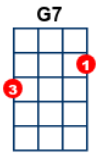


Though **[C]** death and darkness **[G]** gather all a-**[C]** bout me **[G]**
And my **[C]** ship be torn a-**[C7]** part upon the **[F]** sea
I shall **[Dm]** smell again the **[F]** fragrance of these **[Dm]** islands **[F]**
In the **[Dm]** heaving waves that **[F]** brought me once to **[G]** thee
And should **[C]** I return safe **[G]** home again to **[C]** England **[G]**
[C] I shall watch the English **[C7]** mist roll through the **[F]** dale



[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]** ful and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell
[Dm] For **[G]** you are **[C]** beauti-**[Am]**ful and I **[Dm]** have loved you **[G7]** dearly
More **[Dm]** dearly than the **[G7]** spoken word can **[C]** tell

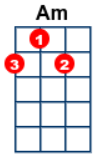


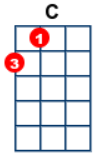


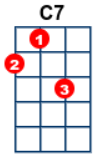
Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [C]

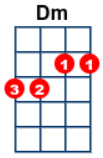
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Ed McCurdy

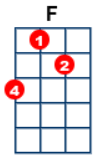
Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U (in E – Capo on 4th fret))
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE (in Eb so Capo on 3rd fret)

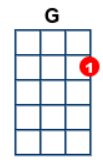


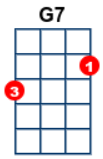












Last [C] night I had the strangest dream
I [F] never dreamed be[C]fore
I [G] dreamed the world had [C] all a[Am]greed
to [Dm] put an [G7] end to [C] War. [C7]

I [F] dreamed I saw a [C] mighty room,
the [G] room was [G7] filled with [C] men. [C7]
And the [F] paper they were [C] signing [Am] said
they'd [Dm] never [G] fight a[C]gain.

And [C] when the papers all were signed
and a [F] million copies [C] made
They [G] all joined hands and [C] bowed their [Am] heads
and [Dm] grateful [G7] prayers were [C] prayed [C7]

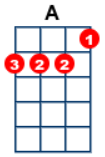
And the [F] people in the [C] streets below
were [G] dancing [G7] round and [C] round [C7]
And [F] guns and swords and [C] uni[Am]forms
were [Dm] scattered [G7] on the [C] ground.

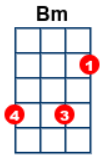
Last [C] night I had the strangest dream
I [F] never [G7] dreamed be[C]fore
I [G] dreamed the [C] world had all a[Am]greed
to [F] put an [G7] end to [C] war.

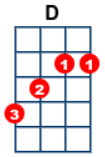
Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [D]

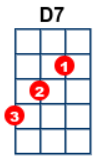
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Ed McCurdy

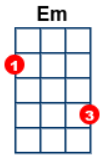
Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U
Capo 2
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fgLRbpKa9tE Capo 1

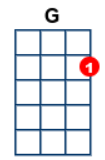












Last [D] night I had the strangest dream
I ever [G] dreamed be[D]fore
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all agreed
To [Bm] put an [Em] end to [A] war [D]

I [D] dreamed there was a mighty room
And the [G] room was filled with [D] men [D7]
And the [A] paper they were [D] signing [Bm] said
They'd [Em] never [A] fight a[D]gain

And [D7] when the paper was all signed
And a [G] million copies [D] made
They [A] all joined hands and [D] bowed their [Bm] heads
And [Em] grateful [A] prayers were [D] made

And the [G] people on the [D] streets below
Were [A] dancing round and [D] round
And [G] swords and guns [D] and uni[Bm]forms
Were [Em] scattered [A] on the [D] ground

[D] Last night I had the strangest dream
I [G] ever dreamed be[D]fore
I [A] dreamed the world had [D] all a[Bm]greed
To [Em] put an [A] end to [D] war

Last Night I had the Strangest Dream [G]

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Ed McCurdy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dn_99vvS5U (But in E)

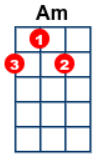
[G] Last night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

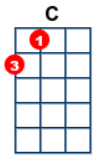
I [C] dreamed there was a [G] mighty room
And the [C] room was [D7] filled with [G] men
And the [C] paper they were [G] signing [Em] said
They'd [C] never [D7] fight a[G]gain

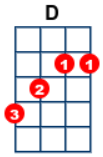
[G] And when the paper was all signed
And a [C] million [D7] copies [G] made
They [D] all joined hands and [G] circled [E7] round
And [C] grateful [D7] prayers were [G] made

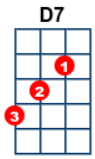
And the [C] people on the [G] streets below
Were [C] dancing [D7] round and [G] round
And [C] swords and guns and [G] uniforms
All [Am] scattered [D7] on the [G] ground

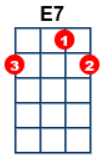
Last [G] night I had the strangest dream
I [C] ever [D7] dreamed be[G]fore
I [D] dreamed the world had [G] all a[E7]greed
To [C] put an [D7] end to [G] war

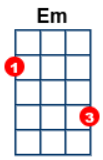


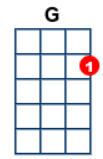












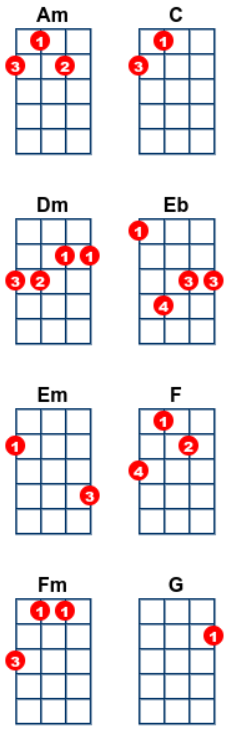
Go To Contents

Last Of The Summer Wine, The

artist:The New World Orchestra writer:Ronnie Hazlehurst, Nigel Hess, Jim Parker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TVUq2fdr39I

thanks to Steve Sutton - this is the original song



[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] The colour of [F] summer's gone [G] of golden days when [C] I was young
Of girls who came but [F] soon moved on is [G] in my summer [C] wine

[C] The perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when the [C] rain has gone
Of women with their [F] finery on, is [G] in my summer [C] wine
The [Am] memories [Em] I can see [Dm] here in my [G] cup
Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all drunk [G] up

[C] The taste of the [F] life that slips [G] from day to day [C] through fingers blind
The honey from the [F] woman's lips is [G] in my summer [C] wine

Bill Owen's (Compo) lyrics

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] the sweet bouquet [C] of memories
Of you and I [F] as time goes by I [G] still remem-[C]ber these

[C] The last of the [F] summer wine [G] when passing shadows [C] still recur
Of golden days so [F] young in love and [G] that's the way we [C] were
We [Am] had our [Em] dreams to [Dm] change the world [G] as people will
But [Fm] now we're known [Eb] as the folk [Dm] who live on the [G] hill

[C] The last of [F] the summer wine, [G] a vintage love a [C] vintage brew
And now my love [F] this toast I give - thank [G] you for [C] being you

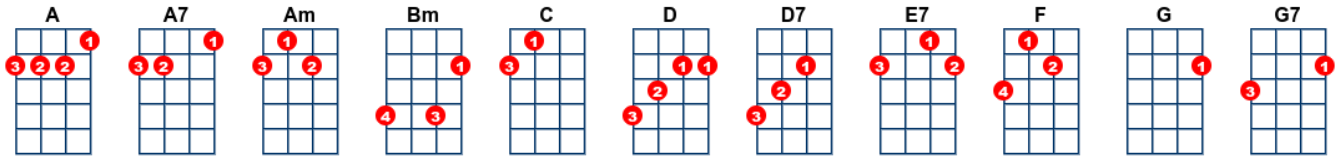
Compo's funeral lyrics

[C] Now all of his [F] summer's gone, [G] those urgent days when [C] he was young
Those girls he loved [F] but soon moved on to [G] drink his summer [C] wine
[C] Now perfumes of [F] earth and vine, [G] of meadows when [C] the rain has gone
These friends with their [F] black armbands on, sa-[G]lute his summer [C] wine

[Am] The memories [Em] he left to me [Dm] here in my [G] cup
Of [Fm] sweet short days [Eb] bitter days, [Dm] now all [G] drunk up
[C] The fullness of the [F] life that slipped [G] the other day all [C] mortal pain
Free now to roam [F] fresh hills and lanes and [G] taste eternal [C] wine

Last Shanty, The

artist:Derina Harvey Band writer:Tom Lewis



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FzjCOz4Z2fI capo 2

Thanks to frans.vanuytv Ultimate Guitar

Well, me **[C]** father often told me when **[C]** I was just a lad:
a **[C]** sailor's life is very hard, the **[G]** food is always bad.
But, **[C]** now I've joined the Navy, I'm a-**[C]** board a man-o-war,
and **[C]** now I've found a sailor ain't a **[Am]** sailor **[G]** any-**[C]**more.

Don't **[C]** haul on the rope, don't **[C]** climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a **[Am]** sailing ship it **[D7]** might be your **[G7]** last.
Just **[C]** get your civvies ready for a-**[C]**nother run ashore,
a **[C]** sailor ain't a **[Am]** sailor, ain't a **[F]** sailor **[G]** any-**[C]**more.

[C] [C]
[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

Well, the **[C]** killick of our mess, he **[C]** says we had it soft,
it **[C]** wasn't like that in his day when **[G]** we were up aloft.
We **[C]** like our bunks and sleeping bags but **[C]** what's a hammock for?
[C] Swinging from the deckhead, or **[F]** lying on the **[C]** floor?

Don't **[C]** haul on the rope, don't **[C]** climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a **[Am]** sailing ship it **[D7]** might be your **[G7]** last.
Just **[C]** get your civvies ready for a-**[C]**nother run ashore,
a **[C]** sailor ain't a **[Am]** sailor, ain't a **[F]** sailor **[G]** any-**[C]**more.

[C] [C]
[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

They **[C]** gave us an engine that **[C]** first went up and down,
[C] then with more technology the **[G]** engine went around.
We **[C]** know our steam and diesels but **[C]** what's a mainyard for?
A **[C]** stoker ain't a stoker with a **[F]** shovel**[G]** any-**[C]**more.

Don't **[C]** haul on the rope, don't **[C]** climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a **[Am]** sailing ship it **[D7]** might be your **[G7]** last.
Just **[C]** get your civvies ready for a-**[C]**nother run ashore,
a **[C]** sailor ain't a **[Am]** sailor, ain't a **[F]** sailor **[G]** any-**[C]**more.

[C] **[C]**
[C] **[Am]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

They **[C]** gave us an Aldiss Lamp, so, **[C]** we could do it right,
they **[C]** gave us a radio, we **[G]** signaled day and night.
We **[C]** know our codes and cyphers but **[C]** what's a sema for?
A **[C]*** bunting-tosser doesn't toss the bunting anymore.

Don't **[C]** haul on the rope, don't **[C]** climb up the mast,
[C] if you see a **[Am]** sailing ship it **[D7]** might be your **[G7]** last.
Just **[C]** get your civvies ready for a-**[C]**nother run ashore,
a **[C]** sailor ain't a **[Am]** sailor, ain't a **[F]** sailor **[G]** any-**[C]**more.

Instrumental deleted

Key Change

[D] **[D]**

[D]* Two cans of beer a day and that's your bleeding lot,
and **[NC]** now we've got an extra one because they stopped The Tot.
So, **[D]*** we'll **[D]*** put on our civvy-clothes **[D]*** find **[D]*** a pub ashore.
A **[D]*** sailor's just a sailor just like he was before.

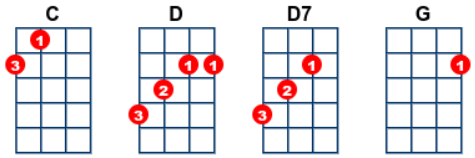
Don't **[D]** haul on the rope, don't **[D]** climb up the mast,
[D] if you see a **[Bm]** sailing ship it **[E7]** might be your **[A7]** last.
Just **[D]** get your civvies ready for a-**[D]**nother run ashore,
a **[D]** sailor ain't a **[Bm]** sailor, ain't a **[G]** sailor **[A]** any-**[D]**more.

Don't **[D]** haul on the rope, don't **[D]** climb up the mast,
[D] if you see a **[Bm]** sailing ship it **[E7]** might be your **[A7]** last.
Just **[D]** get your civvies ready for a-**[D]**nother run ashore,
A **[D]** sailor ain't a **[Bm]** sailor, ain't a **[G]** sailor **[A]** any-**[D]**more.
A **[D]** sailor ain't a **[Bm]** sailor, ain't a **[G]** sailor **[A]** any-**[D]**more.

A **[D]** sailor ain't a **[Bm]** sailor, ain't a **[G]** sailor **[A]** any-**[D]**more.

Last Thing On My Mind - Alt, The

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Tom Paxton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQANn2qrnQ Capo 2

Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

It's a [G] lesson [C] too late for the [G] learnin',
[C] made of [G] sand, [D] made of [G] sand,
In the wink of an [C] eye my soul is [G] turnin',
[C] in your [G] hand, [D] in your [G] hand.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

You've got [G] reasons a-[C]plenty for [G] goin',
[C] this I [G] know, [D] this I [G] know.
For the weeds have been [C] steadily [G] growin',
[C] please don't [G] go, [D] please don't [G] go.

Are you [D] going a-[D7]way with no [C] word of fare-[G]well,
will there [C] be not a [G] trace left be-[D]hind?
Well, I [G] could have loved you [C] better,
didn't [G] mean to be unkind;
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind;

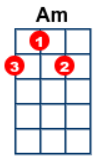
slowing

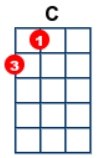
You [D] know that was the [D7] last thing on my [G] mind.

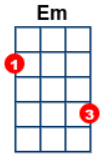
Last Thing On My Mind, The

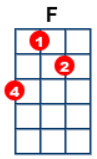
artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Paxton

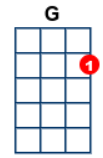
The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xPTYB3Ol874

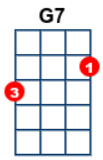












[C] It's a lesson too [F] late for the [C] learnin'..
[F] made of [C] sand, [G7] made of [C] sand.
[C] In the wink of an [F] eye my soul is [C] turnin'..
[F] in your [C] hand, [G7] in your [C] hand.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

[C] You had reasons a-[F]plenty for [C] goin'..
[F] this I [C] know, [G7] this I [C] know.
[C] And the weeds have been [F] steadily [C] growin'..
[F] Please don't [C] go, [G7] please don't [C] go.

Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

[C] As I lie in my [F] bed in the [C] mornin'..
[F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.
[C] Every song in my [F] heart dies a-[C]bornin'
[F] without [C] you, [G7] without [C] you.

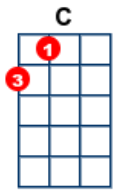
Are you [G] goin' away with no [F] word of fare-[C]well?
Will there [Am] be not a [Em] trace left be-[G]hind? [G7]
I [C] could have loved you [F] better, didn't [C] mean to be un-[Em]kind..
[F] oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind.

[F] Oh, you [C] know that was the [G] last thing on my [C] mind. [C] [F] [C]

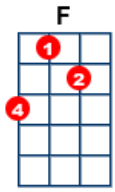
Last Time, The

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

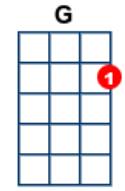
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kvIIM2AZgCA But in Em



Intro: [G] [F] [C] 4x



Well I [G] told you once and [F] I told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]
But ya [G] never listen to [F] my [C] advice [G] [F] [C]
You [G] don't try very [F] hard to please [C] me [G] [F] [C]
With [G] what you know it [F] should be [C] easy [G] [F] [C]



Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

Well, I'm [G] sorry girl but [F] I can't [C] stay [G] [F] [C]
[G] Feeling like I [F] do to [C] day [G] [F] [C]
It's [G] too much pain and [F] too much [C] sorrow [G] [F] [C]
[G] Guess I'll feel the [F] same to [C] morrow [G] [F] [C]

Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

Well I [G] told you once and I [F] told you [C] twice [G] [F] [C]
[G] That someone will have [F] to pay the [C] price [G] [F] [C]
But [G] here s a chance to [F] change your [C] mind [G] [F] [C]
[G] cuz I'll be gone a [F] long, long [C] time [G] [F] [C]

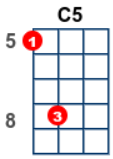
Well [C] this could be the [F] last [C] time
[C] This could be the [F] last [C] time
[F] Maybe the last time
I don't [C] know, oh no, [G] [F] [C] oh no [G] [F] [C]

[G] [F] [C] 6x

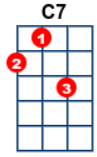
Last Train to Clarksville [C]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

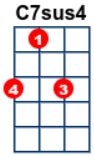
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA in C



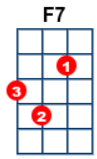
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, [F7] no!
Cause I'm [C7] leaving in the morning and I must see you again
We'll have [C7] one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
And I must [F7] go . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]
And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home



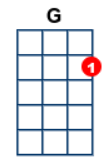
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville, I'll be waiting at the station
We'll have [C7] time for coffee-flavoured kisses and a bit of conversation, oh!
[F7] Oh, no no, no! Oh no, no, no!

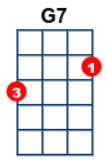


One strum per chord:
[C5] Doo do do do [C7sus4] Doo do do do
[C5] Doo do do do [C7sus4] Doo . . . (all x 2)



Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I must hang up the phone
I can't [C7] hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone
I'm feeling [F7] low . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]
And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home





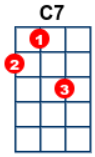
Single strums accompaniment:
[C5] [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4] (x 2)
[C5] Aaah-aaah! [C7sus4] [C5] [C7sus4] (x 2)

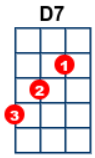
Take the [C7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station.
You can [C7] be here by four-thirty cause I've made your reservation
Don't be [F7] slow . . . oh no, no, no! Oh no, no, no! [F7]
And I [G] don't know if I'm [G7] ever coming [C7] home
Take the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville] [C5] [C7sus4] (x 3)
It's the [C5] last train to [C7sus4] Clarksville [C5]

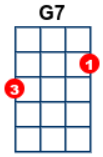
Last Train to Clarksville [G]

artist:The Monkees writer:Tommy Boyce and Bobby Hart

The Monkees - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CDBFev_XfYA







Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville and I'll meet you at the station
You can be here at 4:30 cause I've made my reservation
don't be [C7] slow, oh no no no, oh no no no
Cause I'm [G7] leaving in the morning and I won't see you again
We'll have one more night together, 'til the morning brings my train
and I must [C7] go, oh no no no, oh no no no
and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. I'll be wait ing at the station
We'll have coffee-flavored kisses and a bit of conversation
Oh-oh-[C7] oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no

Take the [G7] last train to Clarksville. Now I must hang up the phone
I can't hear you in this noisy railroad station all alone,
I'm feelin' [C7] low … Oh-oh-oh. Oh no no no, oh no no no
and I [D7] don't know if I'm ever coming [G7] home

[G7] Take the last train to Clarksville. (x4) and fade

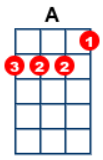
Last Train To San Fernando

artist:Rock Island Line writer:Randolph Padmore, Sylvester Devere

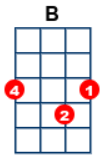
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LgFeBNu8Ct8 Capo 4

Thanks Steve Walton

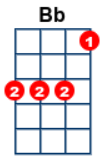
8 bar speed up: **[C]** **[A]** **[Bb]** **[B]** x 8 (or notes C A Bb B)



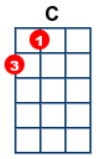
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
If you **[F/C]*** miss this **[G7]*** one you'll **[C]** never **[G7]** get an-**[C]**other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



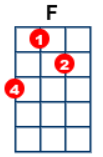
Last **[C]** night I met my sweet **[G]** Dorothy
She said **[G]** tomorrow I join in sweet **[C]** matrimony
But if you **[F/C]*** act al-**[G7]*** right oh **[C]** you can **[G7]** take me **[C]** out tonight
We can **[F]** wine and **[G7]** dine and get **[C]** back in time
For the **[G7]** last train to San Fer-**[C]**nando



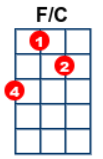
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
If you **[F/C]*** miss this **[G7]*** one you'll **[C]** never **[G7]** get an-**[C]**other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



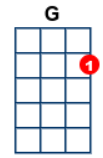
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
If you **[F/C]*** miss this **[G7]*** one you'll **[C]** never **[G7]** get an-**[C]**other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



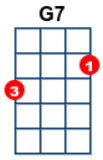
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
If you **[F/C]*** miss this **[G7]*** one you'll **[C]** never **[G7]** get an-**[C]** other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



Well, I **[C]** marry'n into high so-**[G]**ciety
Be **[G]** careful of the places you're a-**[C]**takin' me
'Cause if you **[F/C]*** slip I'll **[G7]*** slide and **[C]** I may **[G7]** never **[C]** be a bride
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]** nando
Last **[G7]** ↑train to San Fer-**[C]** nando
If you **[F/C]*** miss this **[G7]*** one you'll **[C]** never **[G7]** get an-**[C]**other one
[G7] Beedy deedy bom bom to San Fer-**[C]**nando



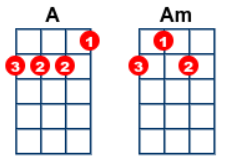
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando
Last **[G7]** train to San Fer-**[C]**nando {23}

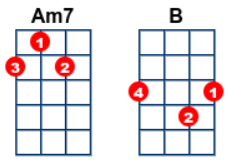
6 bar slowing: **[C]** **[A]** **[Bb]** **[B]** x 6 (or notes C A Bb B)
[C]*

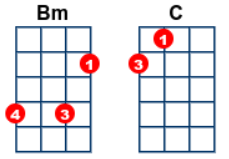
Last Waltz, The

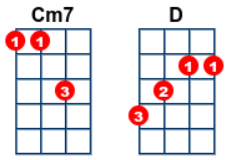
artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Barry Mason, Les Reed

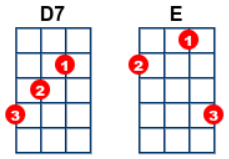
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vf4mWO06wlw

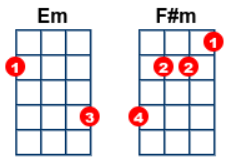


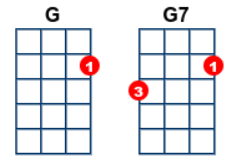












[C] [Bm] [Am7] [D] [G]

[C] I wondered should I go or should I [Bm] stay..
the [Am7] band had only [D] one more song to [G] play.
And [C] then I saw you out the corner of my [Bm] eyes,
a [Am7] little girl a-[D]lone and so [G] shy.

[D] I had the [G] last [Bm] waltz with [C] you.[Am7]
[D] two lonely [C] people to-[G]gether.
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last for[G] ever.

[C] Thought the love we had was going [Bm] strong..
[C] through the good and bad we'd [D] get a[G]long.
And [C] then the flame of love died in [B] your[Bm] eyes
my [Am] heart was [C] broke in two when [D] you said good-[G]bye.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever

It's all [C] over now, nothing left to [Cm7] say,
just my [G] tears and the [Em] orchestra [Am] play-[D ing.
[E] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, la, la, [A] la, [Bm] la...
[Am] la, la, la, la, [D] la, la, la, la, [G] la.

[Em] I [F#m] had the [G] last waltz with [C] you [Am7]
[D] two lonely people to-[G]gether,
[G7] I fell in [C] love with [Am] you
the [D] last waltz should [D7] last [F#m] for-[G]ever.
[Em] La, la, la, la, la, la, la, [A] la..(Fade.)

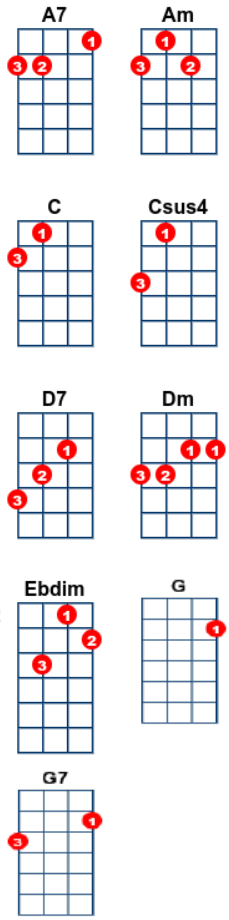
Lateral Flow Song

artist:Paul Kerensa writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne, Paul Kerensa

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryH8V0k0w6M

Based on "Let It Snow" by Sammy Cahn and Jule Styne

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) for his additional words



[C] [Ebdim] [Dm] [G7] x2

Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

So the [C] news just [G7] ain't re-[C]laxing
While we [C] wait the [Ebdim] latest [G7] vaccine
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

Covid [C] don't show [G7] signs of [C] slowing
But our [C] knowledge [Ebdim] is swiftly [G7] growing
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow!

While we [G] want to kiss Covid goodnight
Just when [Am] that'll be, [D7] nobody [G] knows
So to [G] keep all this dream alive
[A7] Just stick a [D7] swab up your [G] nose!

While [C] we've been [G7] cele-[C]brating
Covid [C] has [Ebdim] been mu-[G7]tating
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [G7]

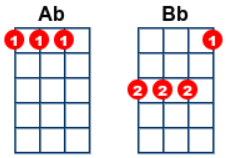
Oh, the [C] weather [G7] outside is [C] frightful,
And it's [C] best to be [Ebdim] very [G7] careful,
So [Dm] if you've some [A7] place to [Dm] go,
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow
Lateral [G7] flow, lateral flow, lateral [C] flow! [Csus4] [C]

Laughter In The Rain

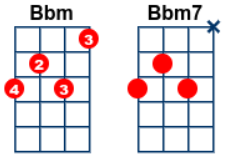
artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka, Phil Cody

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCusyLPrFCo

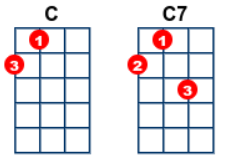
thanks to Cuckoo45 via Ultimate Guitar

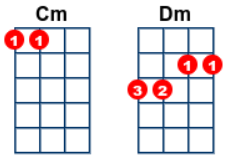


[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

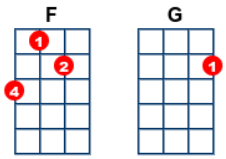


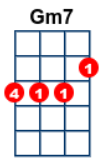
[F] strolling along country [Gm7] roads with my [Bb] baby,
[C7] It starts to rain, it be-[F]gins to pour,
[F] Without an umbrella [Gm7] we're soaked to the [Bb] skin,
[C7] I feel a shiver run [F] up my spine, [Dm]
[Dm] I feel the warmth of her [G] hand in [C] mine.





[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,
[Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,
[Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,
[Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]





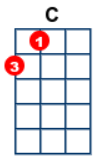
[F] After a while we run [Gm7] under a [Bb] tree,
[C7] I turn to her and she [F] kisses me.
[F] There with the beat of the [Gm7] rain on the [Bb] leaves,
[C7] Softly she breathes and I [F] close my eyes, [F] [Dm]
[Dm] Sharing our love under [G] stormy [C] skies.

[Bb] Oo I hear [Cm] laughter in the rain,
[Bbm] walking hand in hand with the [Ab] one I love,
[Bbm7] Oo how I [Cm] love those rainy days,
[Bbm] And the happy way I feel in-[Cm]side. [C]

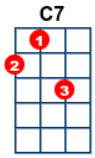
Lava

artist:Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig writer:James Ford Murphy

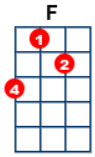
Kuana Kahele, Napua Greig, James Ford Murphy:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uh4dTLJ9q9o
Intro: [C] x8 [G] x8 [F] x8 [C] X4 [G] X8



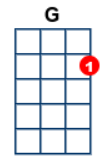
[C] A long, long time ago, [G] there was a volcano
[F] living all alone in the [C] middle of the [G7] sea
[C] He sat high above his bay[G] watching all the couples play
[F] and wishing that [C] he had someone, [G7] too
[C] And from his lava came [G] this song of hope that he sang
out [F] loud every day [C] for years and [G7] years



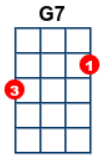
(BOY Volcano):
[F] I have a dream I [C] hope will come true
that [G7] you're here with me, and [C] I'm here with you
I [F] wish that the earth, sea, and the [C] sky up abov-a
will [G7] send me someone to [C] lava



[C] Years of singing all alone [G] turned his lava into stone
[F] until he was on the [C] brink of ex[G7]tinction
[C] But little did he know that [G] living in the sea below
[F] another volcano was [C] listening to his [G7] song
[C] Every day she heard his tune [G] her lava grew and grew
[F] because she believed his [C] song was meant for [G7] her
[C] Now she was so ready to [G] meet him above the sea
as he [F] sang his song of hope [C] for the last [G7] time



(BOY Volcano)
[C] Rising from the sea below [G] stood a lovely volcano
[F] looking all around but [C] she could not see [G7] him
[C] He tried to sing to let her know that [G] she was not there alone
but [F] with no lava his [C] song was all [G7] gone
[C] He filled the sea with his tears and [G] watched his dreams disappear
As [F] she remembered what his [C] song meant to [G7] her



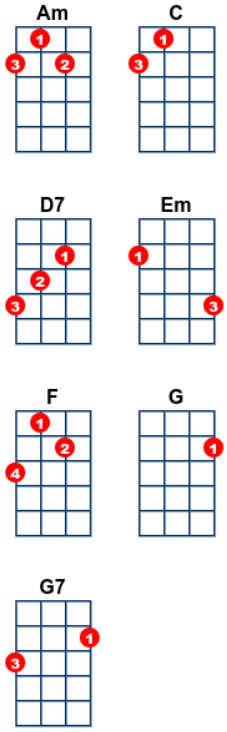
(GIRL Volcano)
[C] Oh, they were so happy to [G] finally meet above the sea
[F] all together now, their[C] lava grew and [G7] grew
No [C] longer are they all alone with [G] aloha as their new home
[F] and when you visit them, [C] this is what they [G7] sing:

[F] I have a dream [C] I hope will come true
[G7] that you'll grow old with me, [C] and I'll grow old with [C7] you
[F] We thank the earth, sea, and the [C] sky we thank, too
I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you, I [G7] lava [C] you

Lavender Blue (Dilly Dilly)

artist:Burl Ives writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHwqtqu5b_I But in Bb



Thanks to Bill Kizer

Burl Ives' version included the bridge. Sammy Turner's version didn't

This is Bill's shortened version.

[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly
[F] Lavender's green [C]
[F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly
[D7] You shall be [G7] queen:
[C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly
[F] Who told you so? [C]
[F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly
[D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.

Chorus:

[F] If your dilly dilly heart feels a dilly dilly way
And [Em] if you answer "yes"
In a [G] pretty little church on a dilly dilly day
[D7] You'll be wearing a [G] dilly dilly [G7] dress of
[C] Lavender blue dilly dilly, [F] lavender green [C]
[F] Then I'll be [C] king dilly dilly and [D7] you'll [G7] be my queen [C]

Bridge optional:

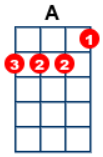
[C] Great grandfather met [Am] great grandmother
when [G] she was a [G7] quiet young [C] miss.
And great grandfather won [Am] great grandmother
with [D7] words more less like [G7] this.

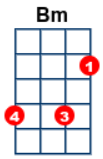
[C] Lavender's blue, dilly, dilly
[F] Lavender's green [C]
[F] When I am [C] king, dilly, dilly
[D7] You shall be [G7] queen:
[C] Who told you so, dilly, dilly
[F] Who told you so? [C]
[F] 'Twas my own [C] heart, dilly, dilly
[D7] [G7] That told me [C] so.

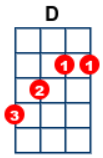
Laws Of Nature

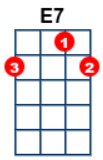
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

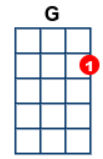
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yg-1e6USheI











[A] I get my energy from the **[Bm]** sun
[E7] I'm not the only **[A]** one
[A] And I feel better when I'm **[Bm]** done
[E7] I get my energy from the **[A]** sun **[G]** **[A]**

[A] I get my energy from the **[Bm]** sun
[E7] I'm not the only **[A]** one
[A] And I feel better when I'm **[Bm]** done
[E7] I get my energy from the **[A]** sun **[G]** **[A]**

[A] I get my oxygen from the **[Bm]** air
[E7] There's plenty for me and plenty to **[A]** spare
[A] And I can find it any-**[Bm]**where
[E7] I get my oxygen from the **[A]** air **[G]** **[A]**

[A] I plant my seeds in the howling **[D]** gale
[E7] But the laws of nature still pre-**[A]**vail
[A] Look at the season, look at **[Bm]** me
[E7] The apple didn't fall far from the **[A]** tree **[G]** **[A]**

[A] I get my water from the **[D]** rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll **[A]** die
[A] Stormy weather saves my **[Bm]** life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder **[A]** why **[G]** **[A]**

[A] I get my water from the **[Bm]** rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll **[A]** die
[A] Stormy weather saves my **[Bm]** life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder **[A]** why **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

[A] I get my water from the **[D]** rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll **[A]** die
[A] Stormy weather saves my **[Bm]** life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder **[A]** why **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

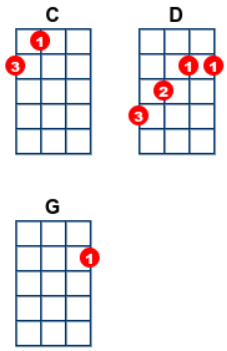
[A] I get my water from the **[Bm]** rain
[E7] If it don't rain I'll **[A]** die
[A] Stormy weather saves my **[Bm]** life
[E7] Sometimes I laugh and wonder **[A]** why **[G]** **[D]** **[A]**

Lawyers Guns And Money

artist:Warren Zevon writer:Warren Zevon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

I [C] went home with a [G] waitress [D]
The [C] way I always [G] do [C] [G]
[C] How was I to [G] know? [D]
She was [C] with the Russians [G] too, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I [C] was gambling in Ha-[G]vana[D]
I [C] took a little [G] risk [C] [G]
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money [D]
And [C] get me out of [G] this, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

[C] I'm the [D] innocent by-[G]stander [D] [G] [C]
[C] But [D] somehow I got [G] stuck [D] [G] [C]
[C] Between a [D] rock and a [G] hard place
And I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Yes, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Well, I'm [C] down on my [G] luck [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I'm [C] hiding in Hon-[G]duras,[D]
I'm a [C] desperate [G] man [C] [G]
Send [C] lawyers, guns, and [G] money,[D]
the [C] shit has hit the [G] fan, Hey!

[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] 3X

Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]
Send [C] lawyers, guns and [G] money [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

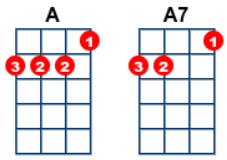
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D] x2
[C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

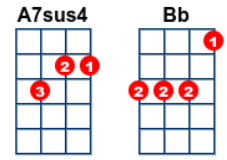
Lay All Your Love On Me

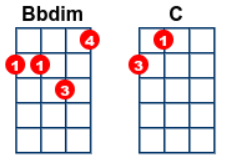
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Bjoern Ulvaeus

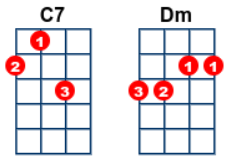
Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OonnE9YGj4w

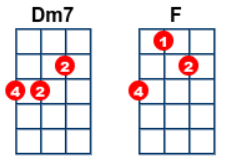
```
.   Dm                    A7 Dm       C        F
A|----------------------|-------0-----------|
E|-1---0---------0-1---0-|-1---3---3---3---1-|
C|---------2-1-2---------|-------------------|
G|----------------------|-------------------|
```

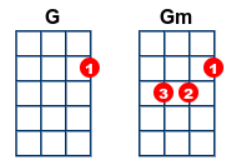












[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [C] [Gm] [C7] [F] [F]
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] I wasn't jealous be[A7sus4]fore [Dm] we met
Now every [Dm7] woman [Dm] I [A7sus4] see,
[Dm] is a pot-en-[C]tial threat [C]
[Dm] And I'm possessive, it [A7sus4] isn't [Dm] nice
You've heard me [Dm7] saying [Dm]
that [A7sus4] smo-[Dm]king was my [C] only vice [C]

But [Dm] now it isn't true [Dm], now every-[A7] thing is new [A7]
And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned
I [Dm] beg of you [G]
[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion
[Dm] Lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] It was like shooting a [A7sus4] sitting [Dm] duck
A little [Dm7] small[Dm] talk, a [A7sus4] smile [Dm] and baby, [C] I was stuck
[Dm] I still don't know what you've [A7sus4] done with [Dm] me
A grown-up [Dm7] woman [Dm] should [A7sus4] never [Dm] fall so [C] easily

I [Dm] feel a kind of fear [Dm], when [A7] I don't have you near [A7]
Un-[Dm] satisfied, I [Bbdim] skip my pride, I [Dm] beg you dear [G]

[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion,
[Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]
[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion,
[Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

[Dm] I've had a few little [A7sus4] love aff-[Dm]airs
They didn't [Dm7] last [Dm] very [A7sus4] long [Dm] and they've been [C] pretty scarce
[Dm] I used to think that was [A7sus4] sens-[Dm]ible
It makes the [Dm7] truth [Dm] even [A7sus4] more [Dm] in-com-pre-[C]hensible

'Cause [Dm] everything is new [Dm], and [A7] everything is you [A7]
And [Dm] all I've learned, has [Bbdim] overturned, what [Dm] can I do [G]

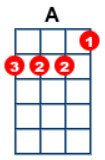
[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] wasting your [Bb] emo-[A]tion,
[Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]
[Dm] Don't [A] go [Dm] sharing your [Bb] dev-[A]otion,
[Dm] lay [C] all your [Gm] love [C] on [F] me [F]

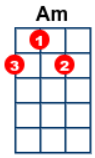
Go To Contents

Lay Down (Candles in the Rain)

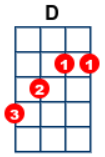
artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

Melanie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eJp7zbjn7Wo
Chorus:
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [Em] frown.



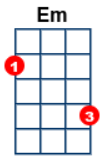


We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,
And we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of [D] peace.

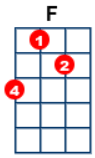


Chorus

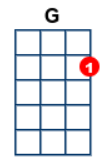
So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.



Chorus



We were so [D] close, there was no [Em] room,
We bled in[D]side each [Em] others wounds.
We all had [D] caught the [Em] same disease,
and we all [D] sang the [Em] songs of peace.



Some [D] came to sing, some [D] came to pray,
Some [D] came to keep the [Em] dark away.

So [D] raise the [A] candles [Em] high,
'cause if you [G] don't, we could stay [D] black a[Am]gainst the [Em] night.
Oh, [D] raise them [A] higher a[Em]gain,
And if you [G] do, we could stay [D] dry a[Am]gainst the [Em] rain.

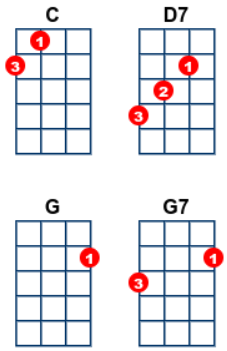
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.
[G] Lay down, [D] lay it down, [F] lay it all [G] down,
Let your white birds [D] smile up at the [F] ones who stand and [G] frown.

Lay Down Sally

artist:Eric Clapton writer: Marcy Levy, Eric Clapton, George Terry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9hQqP6RNnDE Capo 2

Thanks to Cy Sineath for this



[G7] There is nothing that is wrong
In wanting you to stay here with [C] me.
I [G7] know you've got somewhere to go
But won't you make yourself at home and [C] stay with me?
And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

[G7] Sun ain't nearly on the rise.
We still got the moon and stars [C] above.
[G7] Underneath the velvet skies, love is all that matters.
Won't you [C] stay with me? Don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

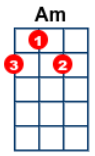
I [G7] long to see the morning light
Coloring your face so [C] dreamily.
[G7] So don't you go and say goodbye. You can lay your worries down
and [C] stay with me. And don't you [D7] ever leave.

[G] Lay down, Sally, and [C] rest here in my arms.
[D7] Don't you think you want someone to talk [G] to?
Lay down, Sally, no [C] need to leave so soon.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.
[D7] I've been trying all night long just to [G] talk to you.

Lay, Lady, Lay

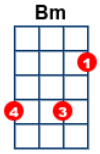
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Bob Dylan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nwdA02ikZNk Capo on 2

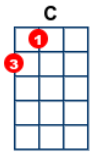


[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Bm] [F] [Am]

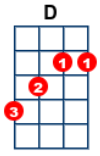
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] Whatever **[Em]** colors you have **[G]** in your mind
[D] I'll show them **[Em]** to you and you'll **[G]** see them shine
[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay,
[F] lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** Bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**



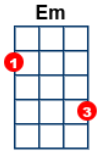
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay,
[F] stay with your **[Am]** man awhile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Until the break of **[Bm]** day,
[F] let me see you **[Am]** make him smile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] His clothes are **[Em]** dirty but his **[G]** hands are clean
[D] And you're the **[Em]** best thing that he's **[G]** ever seen
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay with your **[Am]** man awhile **[G] [Bm] [F] [Am]**



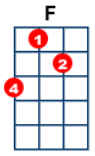
[Bm] Why wait any longer for the **[G]** world to begin
[Bm] You can have your cake and eat it **[G]** too
[Bm] Why wait any longer for the **[G]** one you love
When he's **[Bm]** standing in front of **[Am]** you **[D]**

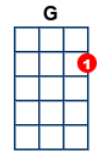


[G] Lay, lady, **[Bm]** lay, **[F]** lay across my **[Am]** big brass **[G]** bed **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay while the **[Am]** night is still a**[G]**head **[Bm] [F] [Am]**
[D] I long to **[Em]** see you in the **[G]** morning light
[D] I long to **[Em]** reach for you **[G]** in the night
[G] Stay, lady, **[Bm]** stay, **[F]** stay while the **[Am]** night is still a**[G]**head **[Bm] [F] [Am]**



[G] [Bm] [F] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [C] [G]

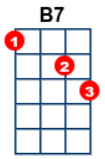


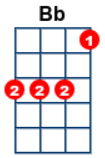


Layla

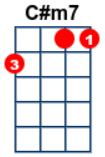
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton and Jim Gordon

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Eric Clapton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQlLOSH6vTU – confusing though

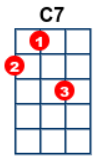




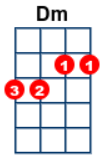
Intro:
[Dm] [Bb] [C7] [Dm] x 3
[Dm] [Bb] [C7]



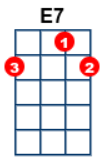
[A] [C] [C#m7] What'll you do when you get [G#7] lonely
[C#m7] And nobody's [C] waiting [D] by your [E7] side
[F#m] You've been [B7] running and [E7] hiding
Much too [A] long
[F#m] You know it's [B7] just your foolish [E7] pride



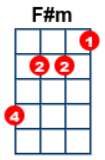
Chorus:
[A] Lay[Dm]la [Bb] [C7] you've got me on my [Dm] knees
[Dm] Layla [Bb] I'm [C7] begging, darling [Dm] please
[Dm] Layla [Bb] [C7]darling
Won't you [Dm] ease my worried mind [Bb] [C7]



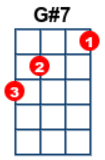
[A] [C] [C#m7] I tried to give you conso[G#7]lation
[C#m7] When your old [C] man had [D] let you [E7] down
[F#m] Like a [B7] fool I [E7] fell in love with [A] you
[F#m] Turned my [B7] whole world upside [E7] down



Chorus



[A] [C] [C#m7] Let's make the best of the situ[G#7]ation
[C#m7] Before I [C] finally [D] go in[E7]sane
[F#m] Please don't [B7] say we'll [E7] never find a [A] way
[F#m] And tell me [B7] all my love's in [E7] vain

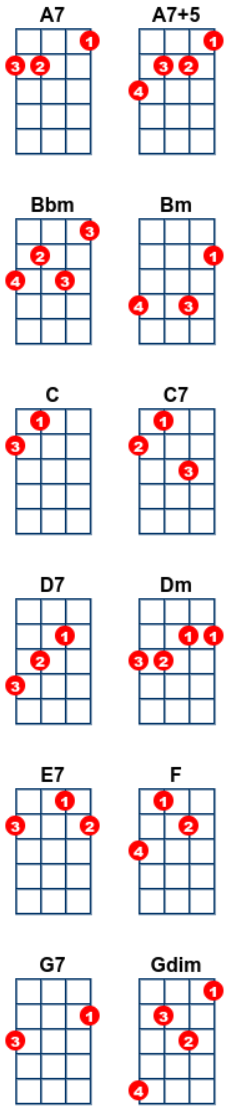


Chorus

Also uses
A, C, D

Lazy Bones [C]

artist:Paul Robeson writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer



Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h-cCgQIpxVo
As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry[F]thing is [C] nice
As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, you got [A7+5] no time to [A7] play
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life[Bbm]long [D7] day
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I[A7] say
[D7] You just made that w..[G7]..a.. [Gdim]..ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,
[C] How ya spect to get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noonday [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,
[D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noonday [C] shade.

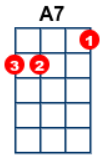
CHORUS:
When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying,
I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying, the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [G7] wishing,
The [D7] fish don't grab at your l..[G7]..i.. [Gdim]..ine [G7] line.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

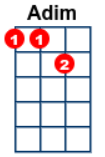
CHORUS
[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

Lazy Bones [D]

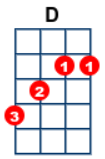
artist:Paul Robeson writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer



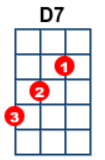
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] sun,
[D] How ya spect to get your [G] day's [D] work [D7] done?
You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] day's work [Em] done,
[E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] sun.



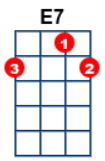
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] sleeping in the [G] shade,
[D] How ya gonna get your [G] corn [D] meal [D7] made?
You'll [D7] never get your [Adim] cornmeal [Em] made,
[E7] Lyin' in the [A7] noon-day [D] shade.



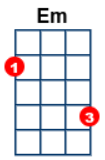
CHORUS:
When the [G] taters need spraying,
I [G] betcha keep praying, the [D] bugs fall [A7] off the [D] vine. [D7]
[G] When you go [E7] fishing, I [D7] betcha keep [A7] wishing,
The [E7] fish don't grab at your [A7] line.



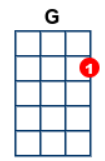
[D] Lazy [G] bones, [D] loafin' through the [G] day,
[D] How d'you spect make a [G] dime [D] that [D7] way?
You'll [D7] never make a [Adim] dime that [Em] way,
[E7] Never hear a [A7] word I [D] say.



CHORUS



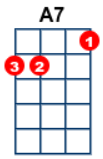
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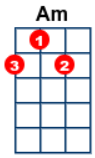


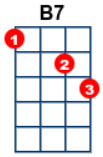
Lazy Bones [G]

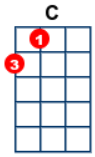
artist:Leon Redbone writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Johnny Mercer

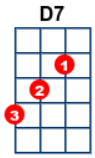
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fWutowfCx9Q (in B)

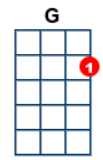


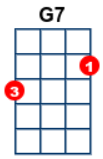












[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] sun,
[G] How ya spect get your [C] day's [G] work [G7] done?
You'll [G7] never get your day's work [Am] done,
[A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] sun.

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] sleeping in the [C] shade,
[G] How ya gonna get your [C] corn [G] meal [G7] made?
You'll [G7] never get your cornmeal [Am] made,
[A7] Lyin' in the [D7] noon-day [G] shade.

CHORUS:
When the [C] taters need spraying,
I [C] betcha keep praying, the [G] bugs fall [D7] off the [G] vine. [G7]
[C] When you go [B7] fishing, I [A7] betcha keep [D7] wishing,
The [A7] fish don't grab at your [D7] line.

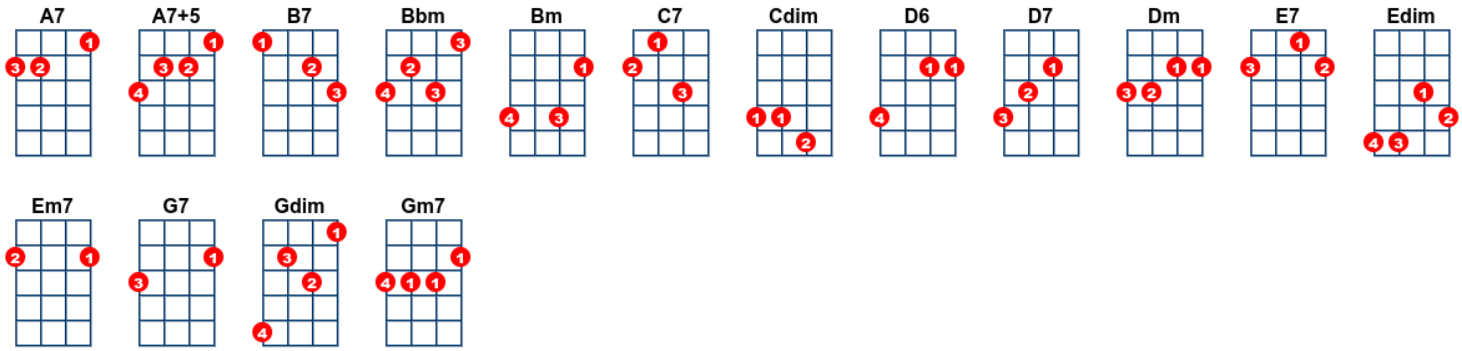
[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,
[G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?
You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,
[A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

CHORUS

[G] Lazy [C] bones, [G] loafin' through the [C] day,
[G] How d'you spect make a [C] dime [G] that [G7] way?
You'll [G7] never make a dime that [Am] way,
[A7] Never hear a [D7] word I [G] say.

Lazy Bones,Gone Fishin

artist:Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson, Louis Armstrong writer:Johnny Mercer,Hoagy Carmichael, Nick and Charles Kenny



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

Hoagy Carmichael, Paul Robeson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rIZDErpI9lQ
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XdxYS_zVByg

As [C] long as there's a [F] chicken gravy [C] on your [F] rice
(I suppose) [C] ev'ry-[F]thing is [C] nice
As [C] long as there's a [F] watermelon [C] on the [F] vine
[C] Ev'ry[F]thing is [C] fine

You got no [A7] time to work, [A7+5] you got no time to [A7] play
You're [D7] busy doin' nothing all the [Bm] life-[Bbm]long [D7] day
But you won't [A7] ever change, no [A7+5] matter what I [A7] say
[D7] You just made that [G7] wa-[Gdim]ay [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] sun,
[C] How ya spect get your [F] day's [C] work [C7] done?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] day's work [Dm] done,
[D7] Lyin' in the [G7] noon-day [C] sun.

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] sleeping in the [F] shade,
[C] How ya gonna get your [F] corn [C] meal [C7] made?
You'll [C7] never get your [Gdim] cornmeal [Dm] made,
[D7] Sleeping in the [G7] noon-day [C] shade.

When the [F] taters need [Dm] spraying, I [F] betcha keep [Dm] praying,
the [C] bugs fall [G7] off the [C] vine. [C7]
[F] When you go [E7] fishing, I'm [D7] sure you're [G7] wishing,
The [D7] fish don't grab at your [G7] li-[Gdim]ine. [G7]

[C] Lazy [F] bones, [C] loafin' through the [F] day,
[C] How d'you spect make a [F] dime [C] that [C7] way?
You'll [C7] never make a [Gdim] dime that [Dm] way,
[D7] Never hear a [G7] word I [C] say.

(slowing) [Em7] [Gdim] [A7] [A7+5]

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

There's his [D] hoe out in the [D7] sun
Where he [G] left a row half [Gm7] done.
He says that [E7] hoein' ain't no fun
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] by a [G] shady, wady [A7] pool.
[A7+5] I'm [D6] wishin' [B7] I could [G] be that kind of [A7] fool.

I'd say [D] no more work for [D7] mine,
on my [G] door I'd hang a [Gm7] sign
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in[G]stead of [A7] just a- [D] wishin'.

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] there's a [G] sign upon your [A7] door,
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin' [B7] he ain't [G] workin' any [A7] more.

Cows need [D] milkin' in the [D7] barn,
but he [G] just don't give a [Gm7] darn,
He just [E7] never seem to learn
He [A] ain't got [Em7] no am[Cdim]bi[A7]tion

[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] got his [G] hound dog by his [A7] side
[A7+5] Gone [D6] fishin', [B7] fleas are [G] bitin' at his [A7] hide

Got my [D] hat and got my [D7] pole,
headed [G] for the fishin' [Gm7] hole,
[Edim] Gone [D] fishin' [B7] in [G]stead of [A7] just a- [D6] wishin'.

Lazy Day

artist:Spanky and Our Gang writer:George Fischoff, Tony Powers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=au2mnuG6gik Capo 2

Thanks to Caren Park

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F] [E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] What a [F] day to [Am] take a [E7] walk in the [F] park [Dm] [F] [E7]
[A] Ice [F] cream, [C] day-[G]dream
[Bbmaj7] Till the [F] sky [Am] becomes a [E7] blanket of [Amaj7] stars
What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons
And [C] what a day for [F] holdin' hands and [G] bein' with [E7] you

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
Baby [F#m] you and me (baby [A7] you and me)
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] Blue [F] sky, [C] sun-[G]shine,
[Bbmaj7] Flowers [F] bloomin', [Am] children [E7] sayin' he-[F]llo [Dm] [F] [E7]
[A] Row-[F]boats, [C] bird [G] notes,
[Bbmaj7] People [F] smilin' [Am] every-[E7]where that we [Amaj7] go
What a [D] day to be to-[Amaj7]gether, and [D] what a sky of [Amaj7] blue
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love [E7] you

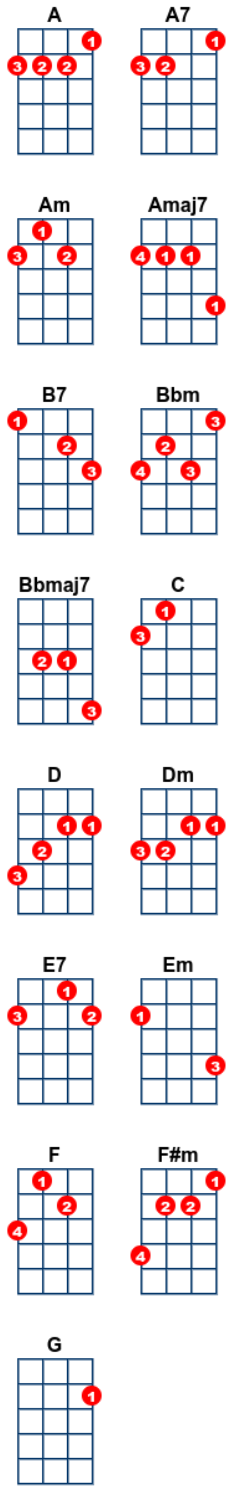
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
Baby [F#m] you and me (baby [A7] you and me)
And a [F#m] honey bee [B7] 'neath a shady tree
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [C] lazy [G] day, [A] lazy [Em] day for you and [C] me-[Am]e-[D]e-[E7]

[A] [F] [C] [G] [Bbmaj7] [F] [Bbm] [E7] [Amaj7]

What a [D] day for pickin' [Amaj7] daisies, and [D] lots of red [Amaj7] balloons
And [C] what a day for [F] thinkin' right out [G] loud I love you [E7]

Fading

[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]way
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] made [C] for a [D] stroll in the [E7] lane
[A] Lazy [E7] day, [A] just [C] right for [D] lovin' a-[E7]wa



Lazy Song, The

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine, K'naan

Bruno Mars: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fLexgOxsZu0 But in A
Chorus:
[C] Today I don't feel [G] like doing [F] anything
[C] I just wanna [G] lay in my [F] bed
[C] Don't feel like picking [G] up my phone
[F] So leave a message at the tone
[C] Cause today I swear I'm [Em] not doing [F] anything

Uh I'm gonna [C] kick my feet up and [G] stare at the fan
[F] Turn the t.v. [Dm] on
Throw my [F] hand down my [Em] pants
[C] Nobody's gon' [G] tell me I can't, [F] no

[C] I'll be lying on the couch just [G] chillin in my snuggie
[F] Click to MTV so they can teach me how to dougie
[C] Cause in my castle [G] I'm the freakin' [F] man

Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

Chorus - Nothing at [C] all

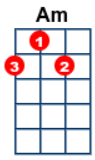
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh

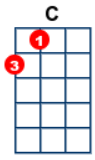
Tomorrow [C] I'll wake up, do some [G] P90X
Meet a [F] really nice girl, have some [Dm] really nice [F] sex
And [C] she's gonna [G] scream out: "This is [F] great"
(Oh my god, this is great) - Yeah
[C] I might mess around and get my [G] college degree
[F] I bet my old man will be so proud of [C] me
[C] I'm sorry pops you [G] just have to [F] wait

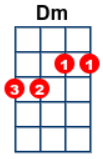
Oh Oh, [Dm] yes I said it, [Em] I said it
[F] I said it cause I [G] can

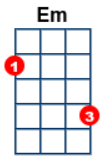
Chorus
No I [Dm] ain't gonna comb my [G] hair, cause I [Dm] ain't going any[G]where
[F] No no no no [Em] no no no no [Am] nooo
I'll just [Dm] strut in my birthday [G] suit and let [Dm] everything hang [G] loose
[F] Yeah yeah yeah yeah [Em] yeah yeah yeah yeah [Am] yeahhh

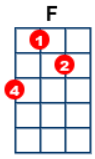
Chorus - Nothing at [C] all
[C] Ooh hoo [G] ooh hoo [F] Hoo ooh ooh, Nothing at all x2

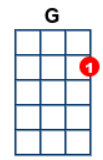








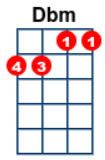


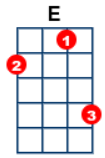


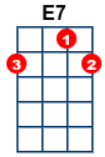
Lazy Sunday Afternoon

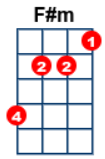
artist:Small Faces writer:Steve Marriott and Ronnie Lane

Small Faces - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zXeRB-3nDR8









Also uses:
C, D, F, G

Intro: [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]// [D]// [G]// [E]// [A]//

Ah, [A] wouldn't it be [E7] nice, to [G] get on with me [D] neighbours?
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

But they [A] make it very [E7] clear, they've [G] got no room for [D] ravers.
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

[D] They stop me from groovin', they bang on me wall..
[E7] they're doing me crust in, it's no good at all..

Chorus:
[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A] noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a[A] way. [A] [E7] [G] [D]

[A] Here we all [E7] are [G] sittin' in a[D] rainbow. [A] [E7] [G] [D]
[A] Gor' blimey, hello Mrs. [E7] Jones. [G].how's old Bert's lum[D] bago?
[A] [E7] [G] [D]

(Mustn't grumble.)

[D] I'll sing you a song with no words and no tune..
[E7] To sing in your party while you suss-out the moon..oh, yeah.

Chorus

[A] Root-de-doo-de-[E7] doo, a-[G] root-de doot—[D] de doy [A] [E7] [G] [D]
[A]A-root-de doot de [E] dum, a-[G] root-de-doo-de-[D] doody.. [A] [E7] [G] [D]
[D] There's no one to hear me, there's nothing to say..
[E7] And no one can stop me from feeling this way..yeah. [F#m]

Chorus

[A] [E7] [G] [D] [A]

[A] Lazy [D] Sunday after[A]noon..I've got no [C] mind to worry.
[F] I close my [G] eyes and drift a .. [Dbm].close my [F#m] eyes [Dbm]
and drift away [D] close my [E7] eyes and drift a[A] way.

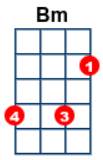
I’m not sure if it sounds better with the E7 or the E chords – have put in the E7 but you decide

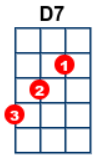
Leader Of The Band

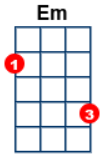
artist:Dan Fogelberg writer:Dan Fogelberg

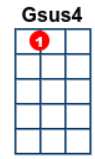
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qsocZrEcp0Y Capo 1

Thanks Caren Park









Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] An only [Gsus4] child, [G] alone and [Gsus4] wild, a [Bm] cabinet maker's [C] son
[Am] His hands were meant for [Em] different work,
and his [Am] heart was known [C] to [D] none
[G] He left his [Gsus4] home and [G] went his lone and [Bm] solitary [C] way
And he [Am] gave to me a [Em] gift I know I [C] never [D7] can [G] repay.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] A quiet [Gsus4] man of [G] mu-[Gsus4]sic, [Bm] denied a simpler [C] fate
[Am] He tried to be a [Em] soldier once, but his [Am] music wouldn't [C] wait [D]
[G] He earned his [Gsus4] love through [G] discipline, a [Bm] thund'ring, velvet [C] hand
His [Am] gentle means of [Em] sculpting souls [C] took me [D7] years to under-[G]stand

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument
and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] My brothers' [Gsus4] lives were [G] diffe-[Gsus4]rent, for they [Bm] heard another [C] call
[Am] One went to Chi-[Em]cago and the [Am] other to Saint [C] Paul [D]
[G] And [Gsus4] I'm in [G] Colorado [Gsus4] , when I'm [Bm] not in some [C] hotel
[Am] Living out this [Em] life I chose, and [C] come to [D7] know so [G] well [Gsus4] [G]

[G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] music and your [Bm] stories of the [C] road
[Am] I thank you for the [Em] freedom when it [Am] came my time to [C] go [D]
[G] I thank [Gsus4] you for the [G] kindness and the [Bm] times when you got [C] tough
And, [Am] Papa, I don't [Em] think I said "I [C] love you" [D7] near [G] enough.

The [C] leader of the [Bm] band is tired and his [C] eyes are growing [G] old
But his [Am] blood runs through my [Em] instrument and his [Am] song is in my [C] soul [D]
My [C] life has been a [Bm] poor attempt to [C] imitate the [G] man
I'm [Am] just a living [Em] legacy to the [C] leader [D7] of the [G] band.

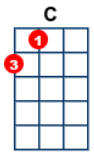
I [Am] am the living [Em] legacy to the leader [C] of [D] the [G] band

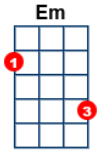
[Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4] [G] [G] [C] [Am] [Em] [D7] [G]

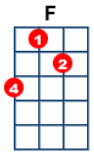
Lean On Me

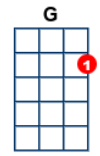
artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lzoqh-9DlHQ









thanks to Chris Hughes and Diane Ridley

a capella or gentle Instruments

[C] Some times in our **[F]** lives, we all have **[C]** pain
We all have **[Em]** so-**[G]**rrow
[C] But if we are **[F]** wise we know that **[C]** there's always to-**[G]**morrow **[C]**

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**

[C] Please swallow your **[F]** pride
If I have **[C]** faith you need to **[Em]** bo-**[G]**rrow
[C] For no-one can **[F]** fill those of your **[C]** needs
That you won't **[G]** let **[C]** show

a capella

Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on

Back to playing

[C] Lean on me, when you're not **[F]** strong, and I'll be your **[C]** friend
I'll help you **[Em]** carry **[G]** on
[C] For it won't be **[F]** long, 'till I'm gonna **[C]** need
Somebody to **[G]** lean on **[C]**

a capella

Just **[C]** call on me **[F]** bro-**[C]**ther when you need a hand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on
I just might have a **[F]** pro-**[C]**blem that you'll understand
We all need somebody to **[G]** lean **[C]** on

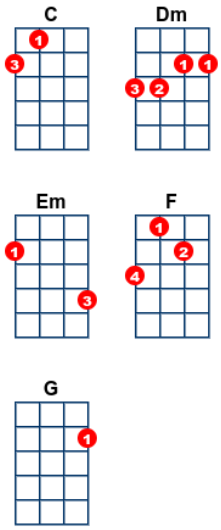
If **[C]** there is a **[F]** load you have to **[C]** bear that you can't **[Em]** ca-**[G]**rry
[C] I'm right up the **[F]** road I'll share your **[C]** load if you just **[G]** call **[C]** me
(fading) **[G]** Call **[C]** me **[G]** call **[C]** me **[G]** call **[C]** me

Lean On Me - Alt

artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lzoqh-9DIHQ

Thanks to UkuTabs.com - not simple but nice



[C]
[Dm] [Em] [F]
[F] [Em] [Dm] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[G] [C]
[C] Sometimes **[Dm]** in **[Em]** our **[F]** lives,
[F] We **[Em]** all **[Dm]** have **[C]** pain, we **[Dm]** all **[Em]** have sor-**[Dm]**row.
[C] But, if **[Dm]** we **[Em]** are **[F]** wise,
[F] We **[Em]** know **[Dm]** that **[C]** there's, **[Dm]** a-**[Em]**lways to-**[G]**mor-**[C]**row.

[C] Lean on me, when **[Dm]** you're **[Em]** not **[F]** strong,
And **[F]** I'll **[Em]** be **[Dm]** your **[C]** friend; I'll **[Dm]** help **[Em]** you carry **[Dm]** on.
[C] For it **[Dm]** won't **[Em]** be **[F]** long, 'till **[F]** I'm **[Em]** gon-**[Dm]**na **[C]** need,
Some-**[Dm]**body **[Em]** to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

[C] Please, swal-**[Dm]** low **[Em]** your **[F]** pride,
[F] If **[Em]** I **[Dm]** have **[C]** things, you **[Dm]** need **[Em]** to bor-**[Dm]** row.
[C] For, no **[Dm]** one **[Em]** can **[F]** fill, **[F]** those **[Em]** of **[Dm]** your **[C]** needs,
That **[Dm]** you **[Em]** don't **[G]** let **[C]** show.

So, just **[C]** call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand
We all need somebody, to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

[C] Lean on me, when **[Dm]** you're **[Em]** not **[F]** strong,
And **[F]** I'll **[Em]** be **[Dm]** your **[C]** friend; I'll **[Dm]** help **[Em]** you carry **[Dm]** on.
[C] For it **[Dm]** won't **[Em]** be **[F]** long, 'till **[F]** I'm **[Em]** gon-**[Dm]**na **[C]** need,
Some-**[Dm]**body **[Em]** to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

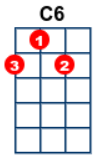
So, just **[C]** call on me brother, when you need a hand
We all need somebody, to lean on.
I just might have a problem, that you'd understand;
We all need somebody, to **[G]** lean **[C]** on.

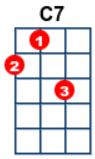
[C] If, there **[Dm]** is **[Em]** a **[F]** load, **[F]** you **[Em]** have **[Dm]** to **[C]** bear,
That **[Dm]** you **[Em]** can't car-**[Dm]**ry.
[C] I'm right **[Dm]** up **[Em]** the **[F]** road; **[F]** I'll **[Em]** share **[Dm]** your **[C]** load,
If **[Dm]** you **[Em]** just **[G]** call **[C]** me.

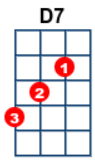
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, if you need a **[Dm]** friend,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, call me,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, if you need a **[Dm]** friend,
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-, call me. x7
[Dm] -Call **[C]** me-

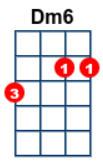
Leaning on a Lamp Post

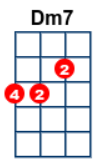
artist:George Formby writer:Noel Gay

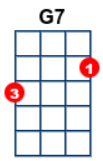


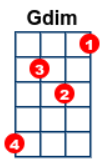












[C] I'm leaning on a **[G7]** lamp,
maybe you **[C6]** think, I **[Gdim]** look a **[G7]** tramp,
[G7] Or you may **[C]** think I'm hanging **[D7]** 'round to steal a car **[G7]**
But **[C]** no I'm not a **[G7]** crook,
And if you **[C6]** think, **[Gdim]** that's what I **[G7]** look,
[G7] I'll tell you **[C]** why I'm here, and **[D7]** what my motives are **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

******

[C] I'm leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street,
[C] In case a **[G7]** certain little lady comes **[C]** by.
Oh **[G7]** me, oh **[C]** my, I **[G7]** hope the little **[D7]** lady comes by. **[G]**
[C] I don't know if she'll get away, She doesn't always get away,
[C] But **[G7]** anyhow I know that she'll **[C]** try.
Oh **[G7]** me, oh **[C]** my, I **[G7]** hope the little **[D7]** lady comes by, **[G]**

[G7] There's no other girl I would wait for,
But **[C]** this one I'd break any date for,
I **[D7]** won't have to ask what she's late for,
[D7] She **[Dm6]** wouldn't have to leave me flat,
She's not a **[G7]** girl like that.

[G7] Oh, she's **[C]** absolutely wonderful, and marvellous and beautiful.
[C] And **[G7]** anyone can understand **[C7]** why,
I'm **[F]** leaning on a lamp-post at the corner of the street
[F] In case a **[C]** certain little **[G7]** lady passes **[C]**by.

Repeat from ******

[G7] [C7] [G7] [C]

Also uses:
C, F, G

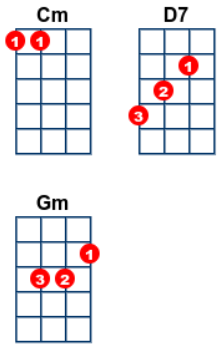
Note: other George Formby songs all start with GF in the title
so go back a bit in the songbook

Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund writer:Hal Brolund

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bX_8PFm8yI0

Thanks to Steve Walton for this one



[Gm] When the carnival came to this rural town,
[Cm] every fool want to lay his money down, we got the
[Gm]/ Ferris wheel and games of chance, we got the
[D7] Tunnel of love for pure romance.
[Gm] Men will believe in what they see, you
[Cm] put it on a poster and they'll believe, every-
[Gm] body wants to hear the bearded lady sing, and [D7] this sideshow's got everything

Got the, [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm] Jake Leg Chester and Boot Leg Sam,
were [Cm] working at the carnival but they had a plan
[Gm] Saturday night when the tent was full,
[D7] they were gonna rob the carnival.
They would [Gm] grab the cash, jump a train,
and [Cm] never come back to this town again,
they would [Gm] hide in the bushes till they hear the bell,
[D7] grab the cash and run like hell

From the [Cm]/ Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm]/ Got a piece of the one true cross, [D7] {stop} Got the bones of a union boss, [Gm]{234}

[Gm]/ Bearded lady was still singing her song,
when the [Cm] Mississippi freight train came along
[Gm] Jake Leg Chester grabbed the cash and ran,
and [D7] Bootleg held a gun on the ticket man.
They [Gm] ran for the tracks but they missed the rail,
the [Cm] dog-faced boy was still chasing his tail,
[Gm] they stashed the cash and paid the cost,
they [D7] hid it in the bones of the union boss, [Gm] {234}

No-one [Gm] ever found the money, I know it's a fact,
they [Cm] took those boys away and they ain't coming back
When the [Gm] sheriff came around, looking for the dough,
I [D7] hid it, down in my bed roll
I [Gm] left that town without thinking twice,
I [Cm] found my own way to Paradise
[Gm] Got myself a truck and a small sideshow,
[D7] every single summer I hit the road

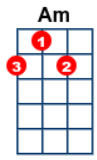
With my [Cm] Learned Pigs and Fireproof Women, [Gm] Everybody pay a dollar to see 'em
[Cm] Got a piece of the one true cross,
[D7] {stop} I got the bones….{slow} the bones of a union [Gm] boss {234 123 stop}

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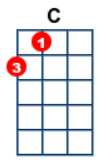
Learning To Fly

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Tom Petty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I6IyaoIPIOc
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

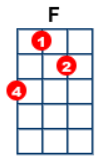


[G] Well I **[F]** started **[C]** out **[Am] [G]** got a **[F]** dirty **[C]** road **[Am] [G]**
[G] Started **[F]** out **[Am] [G]** **[F]** all a**[C]**lone **[Am] [G]**

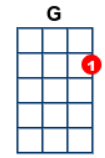


And the **[F]** sun went **[C]** down **[Am] [G]** as I **[F]** crossed the **[C]** hill **[Am] [G]**
And the **[F]** town lit **[C]** up, **[Am] [G]** the **[F]** world got **[C]** still **[Am] [G]**

Chorus:
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** but I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am] [G]**
[F] Coming **[C]** down **[Am] [G]** is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am] [G]**



Well, the **[F]** good ol' **[C]** days **[Am] [G]** may **[F]** not re**[C]**turn **[Am] [G]**
And the **[F]** rocks might **[C]** melt **[Am] [G]** and the **[F]** sea may **[C]** burn **[Am] [G]**



Chorus
[F] [C] [Am] [G] x 3

Well, **[F]** some say **[C]** life **[Am] [G]** will **[F]** beat you **[C]** down **[Am] [G]**
[F] Break your **[C]** heart, **[Am] [G]** **[F]** steal your **[C]** crown **[Am] [G]**

So I've **[F]** started **[C]** out **[Am] [G]** for **[F]** God knows **[C]** where **[Am] [G]**
I **[F]** guess I'll **[C]** know **[Am] [G]** when **[F]** I get **[C]** there **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** a**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds **[Am] [G]**
But **[F]** what goes **[C]** up **[Am] [G]** **[F]** must come down **[Am] [G]**

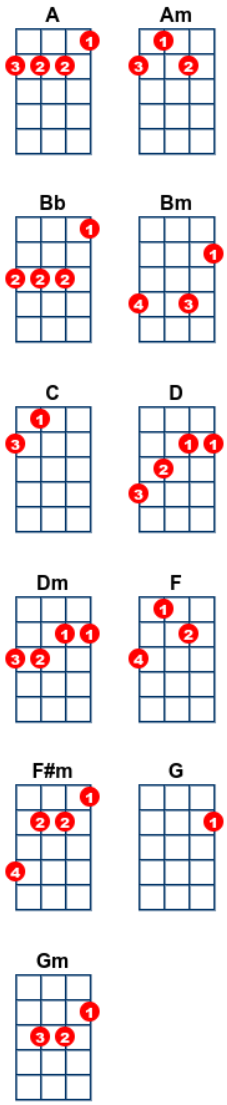
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am] [G]** but I **[F]** ain't got **[C]** wings **[Am] [G]**
[F] Coming **[C]** down **[Am] [G]** is the **[F]** hardest **[C]** thing **[Am] [G]**

I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly, **[Am] [G]** a**[F]**round the **[C]** clouds **[Am] [G]**
But **[F]** what goes **[C]** up **[Am] [G]** **[F]** must come **[C]** down **[Am] [G]**
I'm **[F]** learning to **[C]** fly **[Am] [G]** (REPEAT TILL BORED)

Leave A Light On

artist:Belinda Carlisle writer:Rick Nowels, Ellen Shipley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JgIuWDxgWjw



[D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [D] [A] [G] [Bm] [A] [G]

[C] Take my [G] hand - [Dm] tell me [Am] what you are [G] feeling
[C] Under-[G]stand - [Dm] this is [Am] just the [G] beginning
[C] Although I [G] have to go
[Bb] It makes me [F] feel like crying
[C] I don't know [G] when I'll see you a-[A]gain.

Honey leave a [D] light on for me
I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know
[D] Just how far I [Gm] have to go...
But darling [D] I'll keep the peace
[A] Just leave a [G] light on for me

[C] Yes I [G] know [Dm] what I'm [Am] asking is [G] crazy
[C] You could [G] go, [Dm] just get [Am] tired of [G] waiting
[C] But if I [G] lose your love
[Bb] Put off by [F] my desire
[C] That would be the [G] one regret of my [A] life

Honey leave a [D] light on for me
I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

I [G] can't explain, [A] I don't know [D] just how far I [Gm] have to go...
But darling [D] I'll keep the peace, [A] just leave a [G] light on for me

[A] Just like a [G] spark lights up the [A] dark, baby [G] that's your heart
Baby [G] that's your heart, baby [G] that's your heart

Honey leave a [D] light on for me, I'll be there be-[Bm]fore you close the [F#m] door
To [Bm] give you all the [F#m] love that you [G] ne[A]-ed
Darling leave a [D] light on for me
Cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m]way [Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe

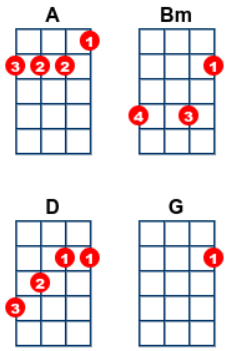
Fading

Darling leave a [D] light on for me, cos when the [Bm] world takes me a-[F#m] way
[Bm] You are still the [F#m] air that I [G] bre-[A]athe [D]

Leave Her, Johnny

artist:Nathan Evans writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wz0wO-XbjaA capo 2



[D] I thought I heard the **[G]** Old Man **[D]** say
[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
To-**[G]**morrow **[D]** you will **[G]** get your **[D]** pay
And it's **[D]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
Oh, **[G]** leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
For the **[G]** voyage is **[D]** long and the **[G]** winds don't **[D]** blow
And it's **[A]** time for us to **[D]** leave her

[D] For the wind was foul and the **[Bm]** sea was **[D]** high
[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
She **[G]** shipped it **[D]** green and **[G]** none went **[D]** by
And it's **[D]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
Oh, **[G]** leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
For the **[G]** voyage is **[D]** long and the **[G]** winds don't **[Bm]** blow
And it's **[G]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[D] I hate to sail on this **[G]** rotten **[D]** tub
[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
No **[G]** grog al-**[D]**lowed and **[G]** rotten **[D]** grub
And it's **[D]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
Oh, **[G]** leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
For the **[G]** voyage is **[D]** long and the **[G]** winds don't **[Bm]** blow
And it's **[G]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[D] Before by rote for **[Bm]** want of **[D]** more
[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
But **[G]** now we're **[D]** through so we'll **[G]** go on **[D]** shore
And it's **[G]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
Oh, **[G]** leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
For the **[G]** voyage is **[D]** long and the **[G]** winds don't **[Bm]** blow
And it's **[G]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

[A] Leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
Oh, **[G]** leave her, Johnny, **[D]** leave her
For the **[G]** voyage is **[D]** long and the **[G]** winds don't **[Bm]** blow
And it's **[G]** time for **[A]** us to **[D]** leave her

Leaving London

artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lcMTk4EjMLU
With a **[G]** dark and rolling **[Em]** sea
Between **[G]** my true love and **[Em]** me
I keep **[G]** walking through this **[Em]** cold **[D]** hard **[G]** town

While I **[G]** wait for better **[Em]** days
I could **[G]** use a place to **[Em]** stay
Or a **[G]** floor where I could **[Em]** lay my **[D]** blanket **[G]** down

[C] If I could beg, steal or **[G]** borrow
A **[C]** ticket on some ship or **[D7sus4]** pla-**[D7]**ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-**[G]**morrow
To **[C]** fly to my **[D]** own love a-**[G]**gain **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]**

Up at **[G]** dawn to change my **[Em]** shirt
And to **[G]** wash away the **[Em]** dirt
Then it's **[G]** over to A-**[Em]**meri-**[D]**can E**[G]**xpress

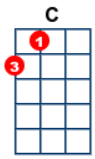
Not one **[G]** letter did I **[Em]** find
No, she **[G]** didn't send one **[Em]** line
Though I **[G]** know she has my **[Em]** forwar-**[D]**ding a-**[G]**ddress

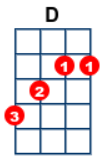
[C] If I could beg, steal or **[G]** borrow
A **[C]** ticket on some ship or **[D7sus4]** pla-**[D7]**ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-**[G]**morrow
To **[C]** fly to my **[D]** own love a-**[G]**gain **[Em]** **[G]** **[Em]**

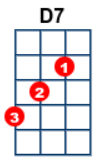
Last **[G]** night The Trouba-**[Em]**dour
Was so **[G]** full, they barred the **[Em]** door
And I **[G]** sang a song she **[Em]** knows **[D]** quite **[G]** well

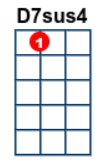
But it **[G]** wouldn't take too **[Em]** long
To make **[G]** up another **[Em]** song
For a **[G]** lonesome and a **[Em]** last **[D]** fare-**[G]**well

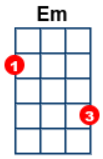
[C] If I could beg, steal or **[G]** borrow
A **[C]** ticket on some ship or **[D7sus4]** pla-**[D7]**ane
[C] I'd be leaving London to-**[G]**morrow
To **[C]** fly to my **[D]** own love a-**[G]**gain
[C] I'd be leaving London to-**[G]**morrow
[C] To fly to my **[D]** own love a-**[G]**gain

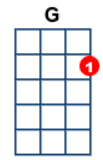








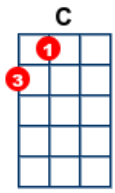


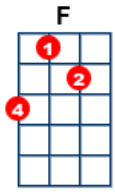


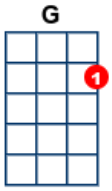
Leaving Of Liverpool, The

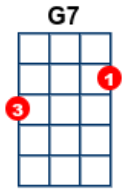
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

The Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bSEmFvuUXWk
Capo on 2nd fret









Intro:
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare-[C]-well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali-[F]-forn-[C]-ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

Chorus:
So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
Andher [C] captain's name it is [F] Burg-[C]-ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be-[C]fore
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get a-[C] long
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

Chorus

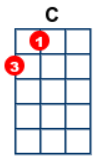
The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't re-[G7]main
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

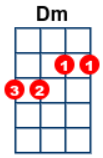
Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)

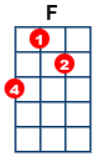
Leaving on a Jet Plane [C]

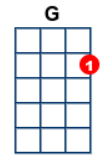
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

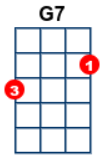
Peter Paul and Mary - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhlq798 But in A
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com











All my **[C]** bags are packed I'm **[F]** ready to go
I'm **[C]** standing here out-**[F]**side your door
I **[C]** hate to wake you **[Dm]** up to say good-**[G]**bye **[G7]**
But the **[C]** dawn is breakin' it's **[F]** early morn
The **[C]** taxi's waitin' he's **[F]** blowin' his horn
Al-**[C]**ready I'm so **[Dm]** lonesome I could **[G]** cry **[G7]**

Chorus:
So **[C]** kiss me and **[F]** smile for me
[C] Tell me that you'll **[F]** wait for me
[C] Hold me like you'll **[Dm]** never let me **[G]** go **[G7]**
I'm **[C]** leavin' **[F]** on a jet plane
[C] Don't know when **[F]** I'll be back again
[C] Oh **[Dm]** babe I hate to **[G]** go **[G7]**

There's so **[C]** many times I've **[F]** let you down
So **[C]** many times I've **[F]** played around
I **[C]** tell you now **[Dm]** they don't mean a **[G]** thing **[G7]**
Ev'ry **[C]** place I go I'll **[F]** think of you
Ev'ry **[C]** song I sing I'll **[F]** sing for you
When **[C]** I come back I'll **[Dm]** wear your wedding **[G]** ring **[G7]**

Chorus

Now the **[C]** time has come for **[F]** me to leave you
[C] One more time **[F]** let me kiss you
Then **[C]** close your eyes, **[Dm]** I'll be on my **[G]** way **[G7]**
[C] Dream about the **[F]** days to come
When **[C]** I won't have to **[F]** leave alone
[C] About the times **[Dm]** I won't have to **[G]** say **[G7]**

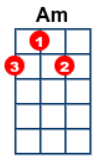
Chorus

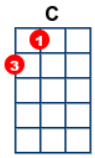
I hate to **[C]** go

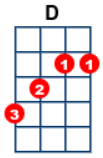
Leaving on a Jet Plane [G]

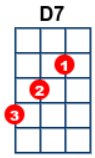
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:John Denver

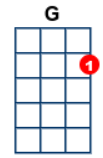
Peter Paul and Mary - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zVQAhhlq798 Capo on 2nd fret
From: Richard Gâ€™s Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm











All my **[G]** bags are packed I'm **[C]** ready to go
I'm **[G]** standing here out-**[C]**side your door
I **[G]** hate to wake you **[Am]** up to say good-**[D]**bye **[D7]**
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The **[G]** taxi's waitin' he's **[C]** blowin' his horn
Al-**[G]**ready I'm so **[Am]** lonesome I could **[D]** cry **[D7]**

Chorus:
So **[G]** kiss me and **[C]** smile for me
[G] Tell me that you'll **[C]** wait for me
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[G] So many times I've **[C]** played around
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Ev'ry **[G]** song I sing I'll **[C]** sing for you
When **[G]** I come back I'll **[Am]** wear your wedding **[D]** ring **[D7]**

Chorus

Now the **[G]** time has come for **[C]** me to leave you
[G] One more time **[C]** let me kiss you
Then **[G]** close your eyes, **[Am]** I'll be on my **[D]** way **[D7]**
[G] Dream about the **[C]** days to come
When **[G]** I won't have to **[C]** leave alone
[G] About the times **[Am]** I won't have to **[D]** say **[D7]**

Chorus

I hate to **[G]** go

Leftover Wine

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFcWmXM_9N0 Capo on 1

I was in the audience for this song on Youtube :-)

[F#m] [E] [D] [F#m] [A] [E] [D] [F#m]

[D] What do you do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?
I [D] know what I'll [E] do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time
But [A] what will I [D] do with the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine?

A [D] line from a [F#m] poem of my [A] childhood has [F#m] said
That [D] visions of [F#m] sugarplums were gonna [A] dance in my [F#m] head
I'll [D] spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
But I'll [A] still have a [D] bowl of [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
And then I'm [D] gonna run to the people
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine
You know I'm [A] gonna do anything [Bm]
Just to take up [F#m] time
'Cause I [A] can't find a taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

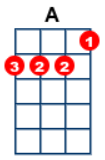
[F#m] [D] [F#m] [A] [D] [F#m]

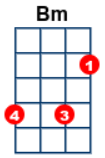
[D] What do you [F#m] do when the [A] people go [F#m] home?
And [D] what do you [F#m] do when the [A] show is all [F#m] done?
I [D] know what I'll do in the a-[Bm]lone of my [F#m] time
But [A] what will I [D] do with the left[Bm] over [F#m] wine?

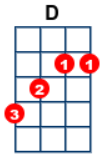
[D] I'll spend my whole life [Bm] making the time [F#m] rhyme
And then I'm gonna [D] run to the people
And I'll [Bm] sing them a song of [F#m] mine
You know I'm [A] gonna do [E] anything
[Bm] Just to take up [F#m] time
'Cause I [A] can't find a [E] taker for the [Bm] leftover [F#m] wine

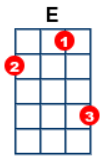
I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine

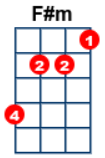
I'm gonna [D] drink some of yours
If [Bm] you'll drink [D] all of [F#m] mine
Because [A] I can't stand the [E] taste of [Bm] that leftover [F#m] wine







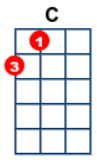


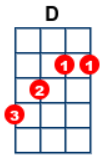


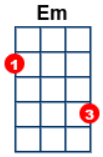
Lego House

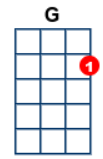
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Jake Gosling and Chris Leonard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4BLVznuWnU Capo 4









A bit simplified

[G] I'm gonna pick up the [Em] pieces, and [D] build a lego [G] house
when [D] things go wrong we can [Em] knock it down
[G] My three words have two [Em] meanings,
there's [D] one thing on my [G] mind, it's [D] all for [Em] you

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]
[G] and if you're broken I will mend ya
I'll [D] keep you sheltered from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love
I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm gonna paint you by [Em] numbers and [D] colour you [G] in
if [D] things go right we can [Em] frame it, and [D] put you on a wall

[G] And it's so hard to [Em] say it but I've [D] been here be-[G]fore
and I'll [D] surrender up my [Em] heart and [D] swap it for yours

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[Em] Don't hold me [C] down
I think my [D] braces are breaking and it's [C] more than I can [D] take

[G] And it's dark in a cold December, but I've got ya to keep me [Em] warm [D]
and if you're [G] broken I will mend ya and keep you sheltered
from the [Em] storm that's raging [D] on

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

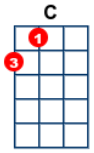
[G] I'm out of sight, I'm out of [Em] mind, I'll do it all for you in [D] time
and out of all these things I've [C] done I will [D] love you better [G] now
[G] I'm out of touch, I'm out of [Em] love, I'll pick you up when you're getting [D] down
and out of all these things I've [C] done I think I [D] love you better [G] now

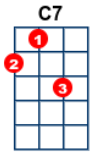
Lemon Tree

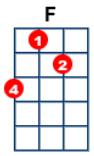
artist:Peter Paul and Mary writer:Will Holt

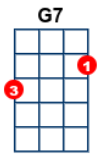
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLhYghzNfII Capo 2

Verse is one key, chorus another -I have standardised on Chorus key for simplicity









When **[C]** I was **[G7]** just a **[C]** lad of ten, my father **[G7]** said to **[C]** me,
"Come here and **[G7]** take a **[C]** lesson from the **[G7]** lovely lemon **[C]** tree."
"Don't **[F]** put your **[C7]** faith in **[F]** love, my boy," my father **[C7]** said to **[F]** me,
"I fear you'll **[C7]** find that **[F]** love is like the lovely **[C7]** lemon **[F]** tree."

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

One **[C]** day be-**[G7]**neath the **[C]** lemon tree, my love and **[G7]** I did **[C]** lie,
A girl so **[G7]** sweet that **[C]** when she smiled, the stars rose **[G7]** in the **[C]** sky.
We **[F]** passed that **[C7]** summer **[F]** lost in love, beneath the **[C7]** lemon **[F]** tree,
The music **[C7]** of her **[F]** laughter hid my father's **[C7]** words from **[F]** me.

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

One **[C]** day she **[G7]** left with-**[C]**out a word, she took a-**[G7]**way the **[C]** sun.
And in the **[G7]** dark she **[C]** left behind, I knew what **[G7]** she had **[C]** done.
She **[F]** left me **[C7]** for a-**[F]**nother, it's a common **[C7]** tale but **[F]** true,
A sadder **[C7]** man, but **[F]** wiser now, I sing these **[C7]** words to **[F]** you.

> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.
> Lemon **[C]** tree, very pretty, and the lemon flower is **[G7]** sweet,
> But the fruit of the lemon is impossible to **[C]** eat.

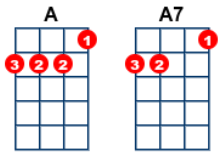
Lemon Tree - Fools Garden

artist:Fool's Garden writer:Peter Freudenthaler, Volker Hinkel

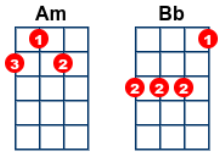
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wCQfkEkePx8 Cm so Capo 3

Thanks to Ukulelecheats.com and Lloyd Owens

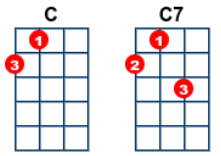
[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Dm]/ [Am]/



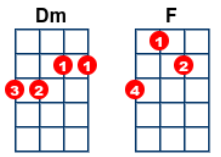
I'm **[Dm]** sitting here in the **[Am]** boring room
It's **[Dm]** just another rainy Sunday **[Am]** afternoon
I'm **[Dm]** wasting my time, I got **[Am]** nothing to do
I'm **[Dm]** hanging around, I'm **[Am]** waiting for you
But **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***



I'm **[Dm]** driving around **[Am]** in my car
I'm **[Dm]** driving too fast, I'm **[Am]** driving too far
I'd **[Dm]** like to change my **[Am]** point of view
I **[Dm]** feel so lonely, I'm **[Am]** waiting for you
But **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

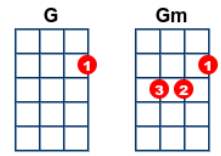


> I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
> **[Dm]** Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree **[C7]**
> I'm **[F]** turning my head **[C]** up and down
> I'm **[Dm]** turning turning turning turning **[Am]** turning around
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[G]** see is just another **[C]** lemon tree



Sing, dah...dadada..... over following chords

[Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Dm]/ [Am]/



I'm **[Dm]** sitting here, I **[Am]** miss the power
I'd **[Dm]** like to go out **[Am]** taking a shower
But**[Dm]** there's a heavy cloud in-**[Am]**side my head
I **[Dm]** feel so tired
Put my-**[Am]**self into bed
While **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

[A] Isolation **[Dm]** is not good for me
[C] Isolation **[F]** I don't want to **[A7]** sit on the lemon tree

[Dm] I'm steppin' around in the **[Am]** desert of joy
[Dm] Baby anyhow I'll get a-**[Am]**nother toy
And **[Gm]** nothing ever happens **[Am]** and I **[Dm]** wonder **[Am] [Dm]***

> I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
> **[Dm]** Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree **[C7]**
> I'm **[F]** turning my head **[C]** up and down
> I'm **[Dm]** turning turning turning turning **[Am]** turning around
> And **[Bb]** all that I can **[G]** see is just another **[C]** lemon tree

[C] And I wonder, wonder
I **[F]** wonder how, I **[C]** wonder why
[Dm] Yesterday you told me 'bout the **[Am]** blue blue sky
And **[Bb]** all that I can **[C]** see x3

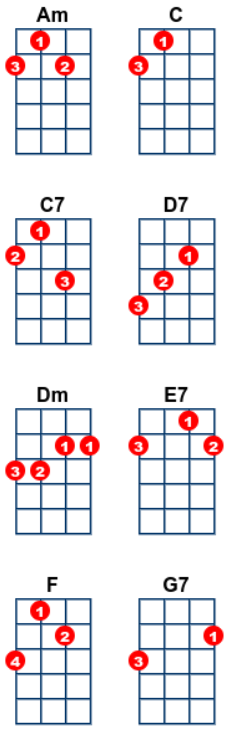
[C] Is just a yellow **[F]** lemon tree

Les Champs Elysees

artist:Joe Dassin writer:Pierre Delanoë, Mike Wilsh, Mike Deighan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1JhYYUWOBBs

Thanks to Steve Dyne



Chorus:

> [C] Aux [E7] Champs-Él[y-[Am]sées [C7]
> [F] Aux [C] Champs-Él[y-[D7]sées [G7]
> [C] Au soleil, [E7] sous la pluie
> [Am] À midi ou [C7] à minuit
> [F] Il y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez
> Aux [Dm] Champs-Él-[G7]y [C]sées

Je me [C] baladais sur [E7] l'avenue
Le [Am] coeur ouvert à [C7] l'inconnu
[F] J'avais envie de [C] dire bonjour
À [D7] n'importe [G7] qui
N'im-[C]porte qui [E7] ce fut toi
[Am] Je t'ai dit n'im-[C7]porte quoi
Il [F] suffisait de [C] te parler
Pour [Dm] t'appri-[G7]vois-[C]er

Chorus

[C] Tu m'as dit "J'ai [E7] rendez-vous
[Am] Dans un sous-sol av-[C7]ec des fous
Qui [F] vivent la guitare [C] à la main
Du [D7] soir au ma-[G7]tin"
A-[C]lors je t'ai acc-[E7]ompagnée
On [Am] a chanté, on a [C7] dansé
Et [F] l'on n'a même pas [C] pensé
[Dm] À s'em-[G7]brass-[C]er

Chorus

[C] Aux [E7] Champs-Él[y-[Am]sées [C7]
[F] Aux [C] Champs-Él[y-[D7]sées [G7]
[C] Au soleil, [E7] sous la pluie
[Am] À midi ou [C7] à minuit
[F] Il y a tout ce que [C] vous voulez
Aux [Dm] Champs-Él-[G7]y [C]sées

[C] Hier soir deux [E7] inconnus
Et [Am] ce matin sur [C7] l'avenue
Deux [F] amoureux tout [C] étourdis
Par [D7] la longue [G7] nuit
Et [C] de l'Étoile à [E7] la Concorde
Un [Am] orchestre à [E7] mille cordes
[F] Tous les oiseaux du [C] point du jour
[Dm] Chantent [G7] l'a-[C]mour

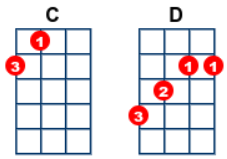
Chorus

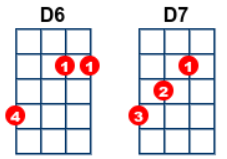
Let Em In

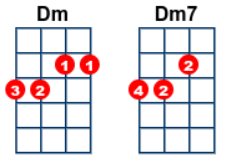
artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

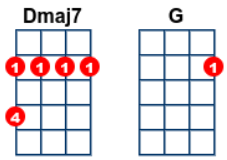
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mMKTNrJaOpE Capo 3

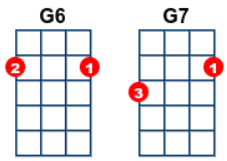
Thanks to maguri at Ultimate Guitar

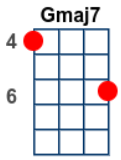












[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em **[Gmaj7]** in **[G6]**

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em **[Gmaj7]** in,
yeah-**[G6]**eah-eah, let 'em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,**[G]** Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,**[G]** Phil and Don
[Dm] Brother Michael,**[G]** Auntie Gin
[Dm7] Open the door and **[D]** let 'em i – i –**[Dmaj7]**i -**[D7]**in,
oh **[D6]** ye-**[D]**ah

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,**[G]** Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,**[G]** Phil and Don
[Dm] Uncle Ernie,**[G7]** Auntie Gin
[Dm7] Open the door and **[D]** let 'em i – i –**[Dmaj7]**i -**[D7]**in,
oh **[D6]** ye-**[D]**ah

[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em **[Gmaj7]**in, oh **[G6]** yeah, yeah, let ‘em in

[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]

[Dm] Sister Suzie,**[G]** Brother John
[Dm] Martin Luther,**[G]** Phil and Don
[Dm] Uncle Ernie,**[G7]** Uncle Lin
[Dm7] Open the door and **[D]** let 'em i – i –**[Dmaj7]**i -**[D7]**in,
oh **[D6]** ye-**[D]**ah

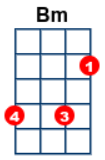
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[Gmaj7] Someone's knockin' at the door
[G6] Somebody's ringin' the bell
[D7] Do me a favor
[C] Open the door and let 'em **[Gmaj7]** in, yeah, **[G6]** yeah, yeah, yeah

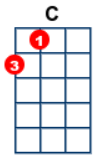
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6]
[D7] [C] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

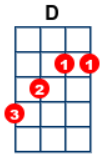
Let Her Go

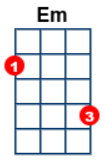
artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

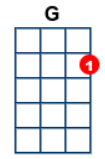
Passenger : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA











[C] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] [D] x2
Chorus:
You only need the [C] light when it's burning [G] low,
only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow,
only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go. [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling [G] low,
only hate the [D] road when you're missing [Em] home,
only know you [C] love her when you've let her [G] go. [D]

[NC] And you let her go.

[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass,
hoping one [D] day you will make a dream [Bm] last,
the dreams come [Em] slow and goes so [C] fast. [D]
You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes,
maybe one [D] day you will understand [Bm] why,
everything you [Em] touch all it [C] dies. [D] - But

Chorus

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark,
same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart,
'cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast. [D]
Well, you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep,
but never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep,
because you loved her too [Em] much and you dive [C] too deep. [D] But

Chorus

And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !
And you let her [Em] go, o-[C]ho , o-[D]ho !
Oh, you let her [Em] go ! [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] 'Cause

Chorus

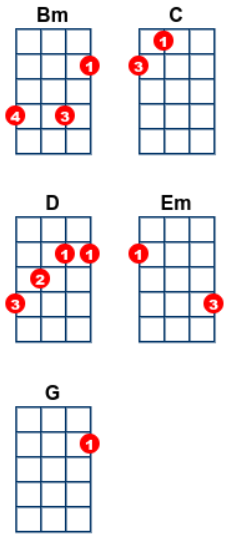
'Cause
Chorus - (acapalla after first three lines)

And you let her [Em] go.

Let Her Go

artist:Passenger writer:Mike Rosenberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RBumgq5yVrA Capo 4
Well, you [D] only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go, [G] [D] and you let her go



[Em] [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D] [D]

[Em] Staring at the bottom of your [C] glass
Hoping [D] one day you'll make a dream [Bm] last
But dreams come [Em] slow and they go so [C] fast [D]
You [Em] see her when you close your [C] eyes
Maybe [D] one day you'll understand [Bm] why
Everything you [Em] touch surely [C] dies [D]

But you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

[Em] Staring at the ceiling in the [C] dark
Same old [D] empty feeling in your [Bm] heart
'Cause love comes [Em] slow and it goes so [C] fast [D]
Well you [Em] see her when you fall a-[C]sleep
But never to [D] touch and never to [Bm] keep
'Cause you loved her too [Em] much
And you dived too [C] deep [D]

Well, you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]

And you let her [Em] go, Ooooo [C] ooooo [D] oooooo
And you let her [Em] go, Ooooooo [C] ooooo [D] ooooo
And you let her [Em] go [C] [D] [Bm] [Em] [C] [D]

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it's burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]
Only know you've been [C] high when you're feeling low [G]
Only hate the [D] road when you're missin' [Em] home
Only know you [C] love her when you let her [G] go [D]

single strum this

'Cause you only need the [C] light when it burning low [G]
Only miss the [D] sun when it starts to [Em] snow
Only know you [C] love her when you let her go [G] [D]
[NC] Only know you've been high when you're feeling low
Only hate the road when you're missin' home,
Only know you love her when you let her go, and you let her go

Let it Be

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney

Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u6T5C-jzSH0
When I [C] find myself in [G] times of trouble,
[Am] Mother Mary co[F]mes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]
And [C] in my hour of [G] darkness,
She is [Am] stading right in [F] front of me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

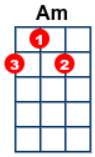
And [C] when the broken [G] hearted people
[Am] Living in the [F] world agree
[C] There will be an [G] answer... let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]
For [C] though they may be [G] parted
There is [Am] still a chance that [F] they will see
[C] There will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

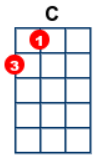
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
Yeah [C] there will be an [G] answer, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

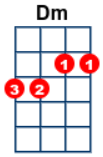
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F]be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

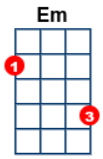
And [C] when the night is [G] cloudy
There is [Am] still a light that [F] shines on me
[C] Shine until to-[G]morrow, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]
I [C] wake up to the [G] sound of music
[Am] Mother Mary [F] comes to me
[C] Speaking words of [G] wisdom, let it [F] be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

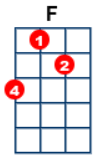
Let it [Am] be, let it [G] be, let it [F] be, let it [C] be
[C] Whisper words of [G] wisdom, let it [F]be [Em]-[Dm]-[C]

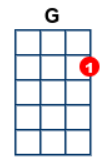








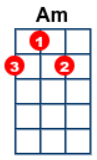


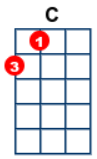


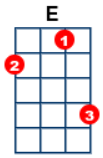
Let It Be Me

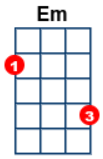
artist:Everly Brothers , Willie Nelson writer:Gilbert Bécaud, Manny Curtis, Pierre Delanoë

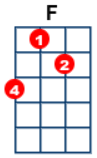
recorded by the Everly Brothers, written by Pierre Delance and Gilbert Becaud
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NaIpXdo4KvE (but in G)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDiu57xxTrc Capo on 2nd fret (Willie Nelson)

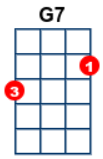












[C] I bless the [G7] day I found you
[Am] I want to [Em] stay around you
[F] And so I [C] beg you
[F] Let it be [C] me

Don't take this [G7] heaven from one
[Am] If you must [Em] cling to someone
[F] Now and for[C]ever
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

[F] Each time we [Em] meet love
[F] I find com[C]plete love
[F] Without your [C] sweet love
[F] What would life [E] be

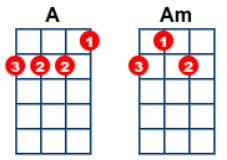
[C] So never [G7] leave me lonely
[Am] Tell me you [Em] love me only
[F] And that you'll [C] always
[F] Let it be [C] me

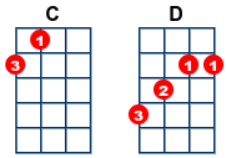
Let It Grow

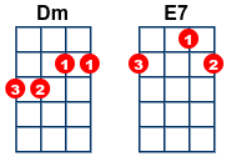
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

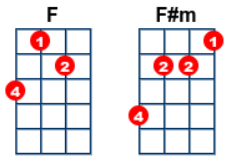
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YpDlmop0uYU Capo 2

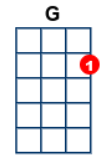
Ending truncated











[Am] Standing at the [E7] crossroads
[C] Trying to read the [D] signs
[F] To tell me [G] which way I should
[Am] Go to find the [E7] answer
And [C] all the time I [D] know
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow

[Am] Looking for a [E7] reason
To [C] check out on my [D] mind
[F] Trying [G] hard to get a [Am] friend
[Am] That I can [E7] count on
There's [C] nothing left to [D] show
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [E7] grow, let it grow

[F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [G] [F] [C] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

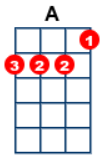
[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter
[C] There's much for you to [D] do
[F] Only ask, [G] and you will,
[Am] Get what you are [E7] needing
The [C] rest is up to [D] you
[F] Plant your [G] love and

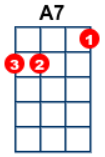
[Am] Time is getting [E7] shorter
[C] There's much for you to [D] do
[F] Only ask, [G] and you will,
[Am] Get what you are [E7] needing
The [C] rest is up to [D] you
[F] Plant your [G] love and let it [A] grow

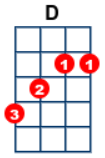
[A] Let it grow, let it [F#m] grow [A]
[D] Let it [A] blossom, let it [G] flow
[A] In the sun, the rain, the [F#m] snow [A]
[D] Love is [A] lovely, [G] let it [A] grow

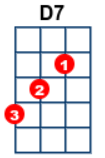
Let It Snow

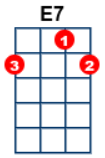
artist:Dean Martin writer:Sammy Cahn, Jule Styne

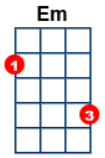












Oh, the [D] weather [A] outside is [D] frightful,
But the [A] fire is so de-[A7]lightful,
And [Em] since we've no place to go,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

Oh, it [D] doesn’t show [A] signs of [D] stopping,
And I’ve [A] brought some corn for [A7] popping,
The [Em] lights are turned way down low,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,
And my [A] dear we’re still good-[A7]bye-ing ,
But as [Em] long as you love me so,
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.

When we [A] finally kiss good night,
How I [E7] hate going out in the [A] storm.
But if you really hold me tight,
[D7] All the way [E7] home I'll be [A] warm. [A7]

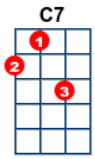
Oh, the [D] fire is [A] slowly [D] dying,
And my [A] dear we’re still good-[A7]bye-ing ,
But as [Em] long as you love me so,

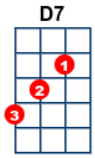
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, let it [D] snow.
Let it [A] snow, let it [A7] snow, and [D] snow.

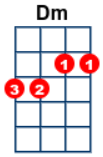
Let Me Be There

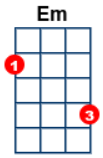
artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:John Rostill

Olivia Newton John: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2_qjJR885cs&t=67s Capo on 2nd fret









Also uses:
C, D, F, G

https://youtu.be/2_qjJR885cs?t=67
Wherever you **[C]** go wherever you may **[F]** wander in your **[C]** life
Surely you **[C]** know I always wanna be **[G]** there
Holding your **[C]** hand and standing by to **[F]** catch you when you **[C]** fall
Seeing you **[C]** through - **[G]** in everything you **[C]** do. **[F]** **[C]**

Let me **[C]** be there in your morning let me **[F]** be there in your night
Let me **[C]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[Dm]** right **[G]**
Let me **[C]** take you through that **[C7]** wonderland
that **[F]** only two can share
All I **[C]** ask you - **[G]** is let me be **[C]** there **[F]** **[C]**

Watching you **[C]** grow and going through the **[F]** changes in your **[C]** life
That's how I **[C]** know I always wanna be **[G]** there
Whenever you **[C]** feel you need a friend to **[F]** lean on, here I **[C]** am
Whenever you **[C]** call - **[G]** you know I'll be **[C]** there **[F]** **[C]**

Let me **[C]** be there in your morning let me **[F]** be there in your night
Let me **[C]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[Dm]** right **[G]**
Let me **[C]** take you through that **[C7]** wonderland
that **[F]** only two can share
All I **[C]** ask you - **[G]** is let me be **[C]** there

Key Change

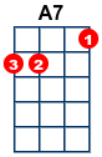
Let me **[D]** be there in your morning let me **[G]** be there in your night
Let me **[D]** change whatever's wrong and make it **[Em]** right **[A]**
Let me **[D]** take you through that **[D7]** wonderland
that **[G]** only two can share
All I **[D]** ask you - **[A]** is let me be **[D]** there

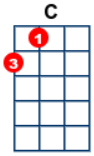
[G] All I **[D]** ask you - **[A]** is let me be **[D]** there **[G]** **[D]**

Let Me Call You Sweetheart (C and G)

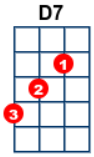
artist:Bing Crosby writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

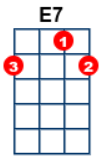
music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater
Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0 (but in Ab)



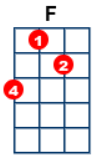


[C] Let me [F] call you [C] sweetheart
I'm in [F] love [A7] with [D7] you
[G7]Let me hear you whisper
That you [C] love me [G7] too
[C] Keep that [F] love light [C] glowing
In your [F] eyes [A7] so [D7] blue
[F] Let me call you [C] sweetheart
I'm in [F] love [G7] with [C] you

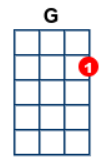


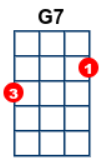


Alternative In E -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGgRiw9XUE Capo on 4



[G] Let me [C] call you [G] sweetheart
I'm in [C] love [E7] with [A7] you
[D7] Let me hear you whisper
That you [G] love me [D7] too
[G] Keep that [C] love light [G] glowing
In your [C] eyes [E7] so [A7] blue
[C] Let me call you [G] sweetheart
I'm in [C] love [D7] with [G] you

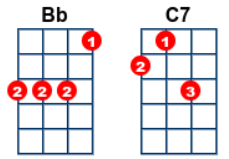


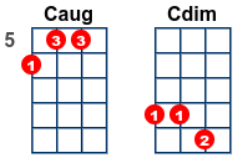


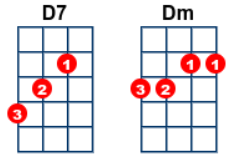
Let Me Call You Sweetheart [F]

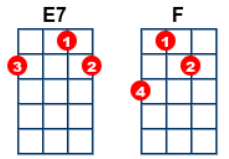
artist:Bing Crosby writer:Leo Friedman , Beth Slater Whitson

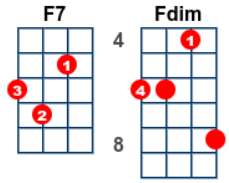
music by Leo Friedman and lyrics by Beth Slater
Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgvDariuAN0
Capo on 3rd fret

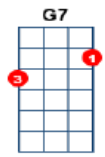












[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart
[F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you
[C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper
That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing
[F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue
[Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart
[D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

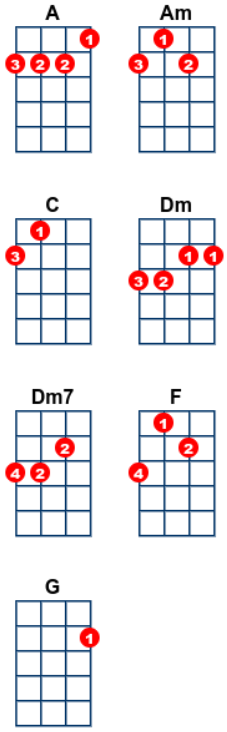
[F] Let me [Dm] call you [F] sweetheart
[F7] I'm in [Bb] love [D7] with [G7] you
[C7] Let me hear [Fdim] you [C7] whisper
That you [F] love [Cdim] me [C7] too [Caug]

[F] Keep that [Dm] love light [F] glowing
[F7] In your [Bb] eyes [D7] so [G7] blue
[Bb] Let me [E7] call you [F] sweetheart
[D7] I'm in [G7] love [C7] with [F] you

Let No Man Steal Your Thyme

artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RwT0COKXFMM



[Dm]

Come, all you fair and [Am] tender girls
That [Dm] flourish in your prime
Be-[F]ware, be-[C]ware, keep your [Dm7] garden fair
Let no man steal your [G] thy-[A]yme
Let [Dm] no man [C] steal [Am] your [Dm] thyme

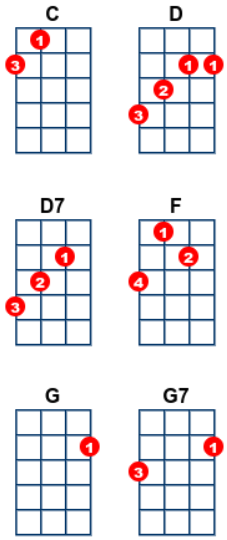
For when your thyme is [Am] past and gone
He'll [Dm] care no more for you
And [F] in the [C] place your [Dm7] time was waste
Will spread all o'er with [G] rue-[A]--.
Will [Dm] spread all [C] o'er [Am] with [Dm] rue

A woman is a [Am] branchy tree
And [Dm] man's a clinging vine
And [F] from her [C] branches [Dm7] carelessly
He'll take what he can [G] fi-[A]ind..
He'll [Dm] take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find
He'll take what [C] he [Am] can [Dm] find

Let The Good Times Roll

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Leonard Lee, Shirley Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Agjc3XDPDDQ



[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[D] Roll all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby yes this is real.
Come on baby show me how you feel, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G7] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

[C] Come on baby don't you lock the door.
Come on baby let's rock some more.
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.

[F] Feels so [C] good, [G] now that your [C] home.
[F] Come on [C] baby, [D7] rock me all night [G] long.

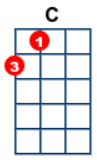
[C] Come on baby let the good times roll.
Come on baby let me thrill your soul, yeah!
[F] Come on baby let the [C] good times roll,
[G] Roll all night [C] long.
[C] Roll on, roll on, roll on.....

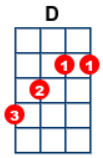
Let the Good Times Roll [G]

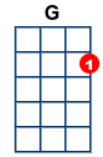
artist:B. B. King writer:Sam Theard, Fleecie Moore

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKylShHU1jQ Capo 1

Very simplified version - minor lyric changes - no solos







[G] Hey, everybody, let's have some fun
[G] You only live but once and when you're dead you're done,
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] let's get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't sit there mumblin', talkin' trash
[G] If you wanna have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash,
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't [D] care if you're young or old, [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Hey Mr. Landlord tell ya what to do
[G] When the police come around tell 'em there invited too
[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll.
I don't[D] care if you're young or old let's [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

[G] Don't stand there mumbling, talking trash
[G] If you wanta have a ball you gotta go out and spend some cash
[C] And let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if your young or old, [C] get together and
Let the [G] good times roll

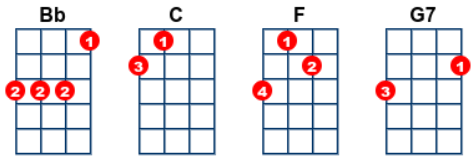
[G] Hey tell everybody, tell everybody that BB King is in town.
[G] I got a dollar and a quarter just rarin' to clown
[G] Hey don't let nobody play me cheap
I got fifty cents more that I'm gonna keep, so

[C] Let the good times roll, let the good times roll
I don't [D] care if you're young or old [C] get together,
Let the [G] good times roll

Yeahhhhhh, let the good times roll

Let The Mermaids Flirt With Me

artist:Manitoba Hal Brolund writer:Mississippi John Hurt



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jHyHtWruw0Q

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

I [F] do not work for pleasure; earthly [Bb] peace I'll see no [F] more;
The [Bb] only reason I [F] work at all is to [G7] drive the wolf from my [C] door.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

Now my [F] wife she rules our happy home; my sweet[Bb]heart I cannot [F] find.
The [Bb] only thing I can [F] call my own is a [G7] troubled and a worried [C] min
When my [F] earthly trials areover, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

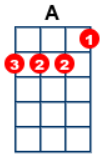
[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

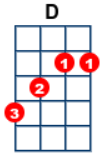
[F] Blues all on the ocean, [Bb] blues all in the [F] air;
[Bb] Can't stay here no [F] longer, I [G7] have no steamship [C] fare.
When my [F] earthly trials are over, cast my [Bb] body out in the [F] sea;
[Bb] Save on the under-[F]taker bill - let the [C] mermaids flirt with [F] me!

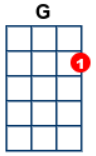
Let The Mystery Be

artist:Iris Dement writer:Iris Dement

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nlaoR5m4L80 Capo 3







Thanks to Keith Clatworthy

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

Some say once gone you're [G] gone forever
And [A] some say you're gonna come [D] back
Some [D] say you rest in the [G] arms of the Saviour
If in [A] sinful ways you [D] lack
Some [D] say that they're comin' [G] back in a garden
Bunch of [D] carrots and little sweet [G] peas
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

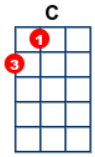
Some say they're goin' to a [G] place called Glory
And I [A] ain't sayin' it ain't a [D] fact
But I've [D] heard that I'm on the [G] road to purgatory
And I [A] don't like the sound of [D] that
[D] I believe in [G] love and I live my [D] life according-[G]ly
[D] But I choose [A] to let the mystery [D] be.

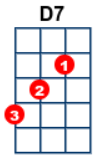
[D] Everybody is [G] wonderin' what and [A] where they all came [D] from
Everybody is [G] worryin' 'bout where they're gonna [A] go
When the whole thing's [D] done
But no one knows for [G] certain, and so it's [D] all the same to [G] me
[D] I think I'll just [A] let the mystery [D] be.

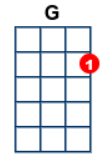
Let The Teardrops Fall

artist:Patsy Cline writer:C.C. Beam, C.L. Jiles, W.S. Stevenson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j-Vy2_FjKog







[D7] [G] [D7] [G]

[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall
Since you've been gone I've been so [C] blue
And I spend my [D7] time just a thinking of [G] you

[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

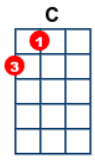
[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall
[D7] Let the [G] teardrops fall you said you wasn't gonna [C] call
You didn't love me at [D7] all so let the teardrops [G] fall

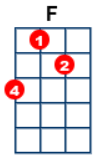
[G] Well I [C] sit here at [G] home by my [C] telephone
[G] Hoping you'll [D7] change your [G] mind
Well [C] it's you I dream of and I need your love
So [D7] tell me you'll be mine

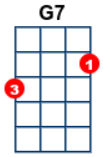
[D7] Cause the sun doesn't [G] shine and the moon it won't [C] glow
And these lonely [D7] nights all pass too [G] slow
Sweet memories I still re-[C]call
But I miss you [D7] so, so let the teardrops [G] fall [C] [G] [C] [G]

Let Your Love Flow

artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:Larry E Williams







Larry E Williams, Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FQQj2rQBFvA Capo on 3
[C] There's a reason for the sunshiny sky
[C] There's a reason why I'm feeling so high
Must be the [G7] season when that love light shines all [C] around us

[C] So let that feeling grab you deep inside
[C] And send you reeling where your love can't hide
And then go [G7] stealing through the moonlit night with your [C] lover

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

[C] There's a reason for the warm sweet nights
[C] And there's a reason for the candle lights
Must be the [G7] season when those love lights shine all [C] around us

[C] So let that wonder take you into space
[C] And lay you under its loving embrace
Just feel the [G7] thunder as it warms your face you can't hold [C] back

Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

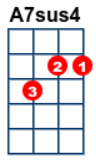
Just let your [F] love flow like a mountain stream
And let your [C] love grow with the smallest of dreams
And let your [G7] love show and you'll know what I mean, it's the [C] season

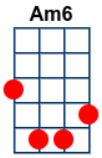
(Fading) Let your [F] love fly like a bird on the wind
And let your [C] love bind you to all living things
And let your [G7] love shine and you'll know what I mean, that's the [C] reason

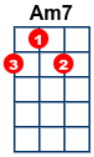
Let's Dance - Bowie

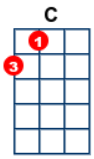
artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

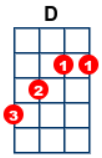
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbD_kBJc_gI Capo 1
Ukutunes: https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2016/01/11/lets-dance-david-bowie/

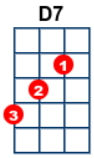


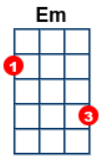


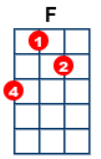


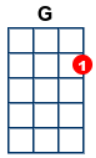












[D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D] Ahh, [D7] Ahh,
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio
Let's [A7sus4] sway, while colour lights up your [Am6] face
Let's [F] sway, sway through the crowd to an [Am7] empty space

[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]
[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]
Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you
Would [C] break my heart in [D] two
If you should fall into my arms
And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]
[Am6] [Am6] Let's [F] dance [F] [Am7] [Am7]

Let's [A7sus4] dance, for fear your grace should [Am6] fall
Let's [F] dance, for fear tonight is all [Am7]
Let's [A7sus4] sway, you could look into my eyes [Am6]
Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, this [Am7] serious moonlight

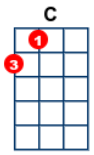
[G] If you say run, I'll [C] run with [D] you [C] [D]
[G] And if you say hide, we'll [C] hide [D] [C] [D]
Be[G]-cause my love for [Em] you
Would [C] break my heart in [D] two
If you should fall into my arms
And [D7] tremble like a [A7sus4] flower [A7sus4]
[Am6] [Am6] [F] [F] [Am7] [Am7]

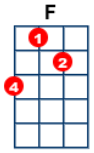
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] sway, under the moonlight, [Am7] this serious moonlight
Let's [A7sus4] dance, put on your red shoes and [Am6] dance the blues
Let's [F] dance, to the song they're playin' on the [Am7] radio

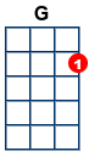
Let's Dance - Montez

artist:Chris Montez writer:Jim Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c4O6l6O-tgA







[C] Hey baby won't you **[F]** take a **[C]** chance?
Say that you'll let me **[F]** have this **[C]** dance

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's**[C]** dance, well let's dance

[C] Hey baby, yeah, you **[F]** thrill me **[C]** so
Hold me tight, **[F]** don't you let me **[C]** go

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

OK, wail now. Oh, yeah

[C] Hey, baby, if you're **[F]** all a**[C]**lone
Maybe you'll let me **[F]** walk you **[C]** home

Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

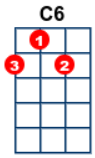
[C] Hey, baby, things are **[F]** swingin' **[C]** right
Yes, I know that **[F]** this is the **[C]** night

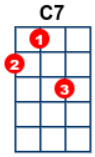
Well let's **[F]** dance, well let's **[C]** dance
We'll **[G]** do the twist, the stomp, the mashed po**[F]**tato too,
[G] Any old dance that you **[F]** wanna do
But let's **[C]** dance, well let's dance

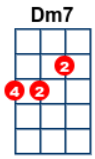
But let's **[C]** dance
But let's dance
But let's dance

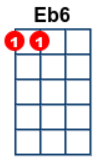
Let’s Do It

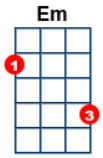
artist:Cole Porter writer:Cole Porter

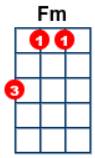


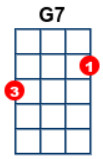












Also uses
C, F

And that's why [C6] birds do it, [G7] bees do it
[C6] Even educated [Dm7] fleas do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
[G7] In Spain, the [C6] best upper [G7] sets do it
[C6] Lithuanians and [Dm7] Letts do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
The Dutch in [Dm7] Old Amsterdam do it
[Em] Not to mention the [C7] Finns
[F] Folks in Si[Fm]am do it - [Eb6] think of Siamese [G7] twins
[G7] Some Argen[C6]tines, without [G7] means, do it
[C6] People say in Boston even [Dm7] beans do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love

[G7] Romantic [C6] sponges, they [G7] say, do it
[C6] Oysters down in Oyster [Dm7] Bay do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
[G7] Cold Cape Cod [C6] clams, 'gainst their [G7] wish, do it
[C6] Even lazy jelly[Dm7] fish, do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C6] love
Electric eels [Dm7] I might add do it
[Em] Though it shocks 'em I [C7] know
[F] Why ask if [Fm] shad do it - [Eb6] Waiter bring me shad [G7] roe
[G7] In shallow [C6] shoals English [G7] soles do it
[C6] Goldfish in the privacy of [Dm7] bowls do it
[C6] Let's do it, [G7] let's fall in [C] love

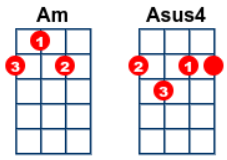
[C6] let's do it [G7] le-e-et's fall in [C] love [Dm7] [C]

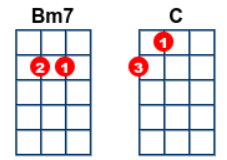
Let’s Light A Candle Of Hope

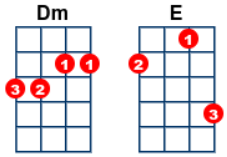
artist:Iain Glencross writer:Iain Glencross

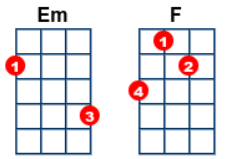
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sj6ErS2u5hQ

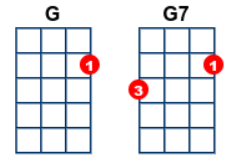
Thanks Iain for letting me use this











[C] Let’s light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We’ll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

[Am] There’s been plenty of darkness to curse
The news is nothing but scandal
Things go from bad to worse
So it’s [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Dm] Together we can make it work
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

[C] Let’s light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We’ll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

Everything [Am] now is a tangle
That leaders fudge and mishandle
We are left here to dangle
So it’s [Asus4] time to light a [Am] candle

[Em] We need illumination
[Bm7] To clear our frustration
[Em] Shorten this, our darkest hour
[Bm7] With lots of candle power!

[Dm] Together we can make it work
[E] Shine a light upon the murk. [E] [F] [G7]

[C] Let’s light a candle
Of [G] hope, to-[C]day
We’ll light a candle
To [G] show the [C] way
The [F] flame glowing [C] brighter
Our [F] hearts growing [C] lighter
With a candle of [G] hope to-[C]day

Let's Put It All Together

artist:The Stylistics writer:Hugo & Luigi, Thom Bell

The Stylistics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lqe_CmLVU6g

This has been very much simplified

{using a F -> quick Dm in places helps a lot with sound}
[F] [C] [Dm] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] Your arms a-round me are tender and [Fmaj7] warm
[C] My arms are meant to [Cmaj7] hold you
[G7] Your arms and [Dm] my arms
[G7] What more is there to [C] say [F] [C]

[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

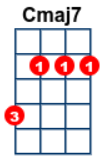
[Dm] Your lips can thrill me just touching my [Fmaj7] cheek
[C] My lips are meant to [Cmaj7] kiss you
[G7] Your lips and [Dm] my lips
[G7] What more is there to [C] say {F] [C] }

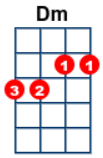
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

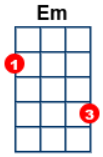
[F] Love like [G] this never [C] happened before
[Dm] Perfect [G] and [C] true [Am]
[F] Day by day we been [G] feeling it [C] more
[Dm] You love me (you love me) and [G7] I love you

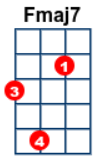
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether
[Dm] Girl, 'cause [G7] lovin' is there [C] is [F] [C]

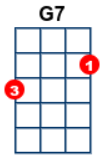
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [Am]
[Dm] Let's put it [G7] all to-[C]gether [F] [C]
[F] Let's put it [G7] all to-[Em]gether
[Dm] Girl....











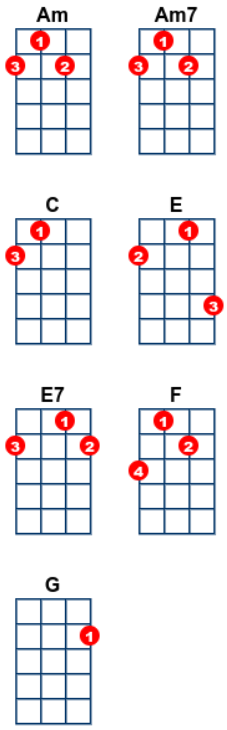
Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

Let's Start A Band

artist:Amy Macdonald writer:Amy MacDonald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N1nzyyFvAtE capo 4

Thanks to rhcpfan2008 on Ultimate Guitar



[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream
[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream

[Am] Put a ribbon round my neck and [F] call me a libertine
[C] I will sing you songs of [E] dreams I used to [E7] dream
[Am] I will sail away on seas of [F] silver and gold
[C] Until I reach my [E] home

[Am] Give me a guitar and [F] I'll be your troubadour
[C] Your strolling minstrel, 12th [E] century door to [E7] door
I don't [Am] know anymore, if that [F] feeling is past, will it [C] last
Oh, how can [E] you be sure?

And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[Am] Give me a stage and [F] I'll be your rock and roll queen
[C] Your 20th century [E] cover of a maga-[E7]zine
Rolling [Am] Stone here I come, watch out [F] everyone, I'm singing [C]
I'm singing my [E] song

[Am] Give me a festival and [F] I'll be your Glastonbury star
[C] The lights are shining, every-[E]one knows who you [E7] are
Singing [Am] songs about dreams, about [F] hopes, about schemes
[C] Ooooh, they just came [E] true [E7]

And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if you're [G] feeling the same as [Am] me? [Am7]
And [F] how do I know if that's the [G] only place you want to [Am] be? [E]

[F] [F] [G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] x3
And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to do:
Let's start a [Am] band, let's start a band
Let's start a [C] band, let's start a band

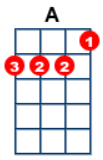
And if [F] you want it too, then there's [G] nothing left to [Am] do

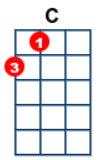
Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

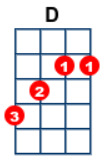
artist:John Prine writer:Fred Koller, John Prine

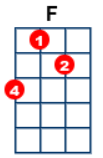
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_vTY67Wd9I

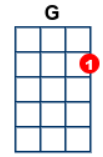
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

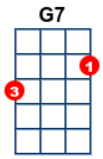












[C] I packed my bags and bought myself a **[C]** ticket
For the **[C]** land of the tall palm **[G7]** tree
Al-**[G7]** oha, Old Mil-**[G7]**waukee, Hello Waiki-**[C]**ki
I **[C]** just stepped down from the **[C]** airplane
[C] When I heard her **[F]** say
[F] Waka waka nuka luka, **[C]** waka waka nuka luka
[G] Would you like a **[C]** lei **[G7]** Hey?!

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian, **[C]** whisper in my **[G7]** ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-**[G7]**hini, are the **[G7]** words I long to **[C]** hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my **[C]** tiki, **[C]** what the hecka mooka mooka **[F]** dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian **[A]**
Say the **[D]** words I **[G]** long to **[C]** hear

[F] {1234} **[C]** {1234} **[D]** {1234} **[G]** {1234} **[C]** {1234}

It's a **[C]** ukelele Honolulu **[C]** sunset
[C] Listen to the grass skirts **[G7]** sway
[G7] Drinking rum from a pine-**[G7]** apple
[G7] Out on Honolulu **[C]** Bay
The **[C]** steel guitars all **[C]** playing
While she's **[C]** talking with her **[F]** hands
[F] Gimme gimme oka doka **[C]** make a wish and I wanna polka
[G] Words I under-**[C]**stand **[G7]**

[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian, **[C]** whisper in my **[G7]** ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-**[G7]**hini, are the **[G7]** words I long to **[C]** hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my **[C]** tiki, **[C]** what the hecka mooka mooka **[F]** dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian **[A]**
Say the **[D]** words I **[G]** long to **[C]** hear

[F] {1234} **[C]** {1234} **[D]** {1234} **[G]** {1234} **[C]** {1234}

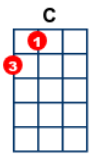
[C] I boughta lotta junka with my **[C]** moola
And **[C]** sent it to the folks back **[G7]** home
I **[G7]** never had the chance to dance the **[G7]** hula
I **[G7]** guess I should have **[C]** known
When you **[C]** start talking to the sweet wa-**[C]** hini
[C] Walking in the pale moon-**[F]**light
[F] Oka doka what a setta **[C]** knocka rocka sis-boom bocas
[G] Hope I said it **[C]** right **[G7]** Oh!

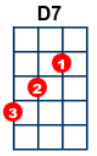
[C] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian, **[C]** whisper in my **[G7]** ear
[G7] Kicka pooka maka wa wa-**[G7]** hini, are the **[G7]** words I long to **[C]** hear
[C] Lay your coconut on my **[C]** tiki, **[C]** what the hecka mooka mooka **[F]** dear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian, **[A]** say the **[D]** words I **[G]** long to **[C]** hear
[F] Let's talk dirty in Ha-**[C]**waiian **[A]**
Say the **[D]** words I **[G]** long to **[C]** hear **[C]*** …….Aloha

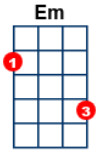
Let's Twist Again

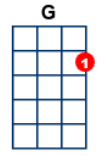
artist:Chubby Checker writer:Kal Mann and Dave Appell

Kal Mann and Dave Appell, 1961 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KxQZQ86jJHg
(But in Eb)









[NC]
Rap: Come on everybody, clap your hands
Aww, you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song
And it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this

Come on let's **[G]** twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Let's **[C]** twist again like we did last **[D7]** year
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so
[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year

Rap: Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year
Do you re-**[G]**member when things were really **[Em]** hummin'
Let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is **[G]** here

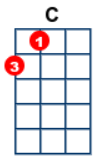
Ee a **[C]** round and round and up and down we go **[G]** again
Oh **[C]** baby make me know you love me **[D7]** so, and then

[G] Twist again like we did last **[Em]** summer
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** like we did last **[G]** year
Come on let's **[C]** twist again **[D7]** twistin' time is
[G] Here (Bop) (Bop)

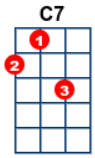
Let's Work Together

artist:Canned Heat writer:Wilbert Harrison

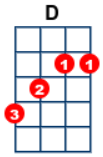
Canned Heat: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143A1aUG-9I
[G] Together we'll stand, divided we'll fall
[G] Come on now people, let's get on the ball



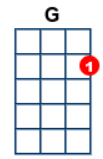
And work [C] to[C7] gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
[G] (Now now people)
Because to[D]gether we will stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man



People, when [G] things go wrong, as they sometimes will
[G] And the road you travel it stays all uphill
Let’s work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
You know together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, [G] girl, woman and man



Oh well [G] now, two or three minutes,
[G] Two or three hours
[G] What does it matter now in this life of ours
And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on - let's work to[G]gether
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every [G] girl and man
[G] (Now now people)



Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, every girl and [G] man
[G] Ahhh, come on now

Instrumental removed

Well now, [G] make someone happy
[G] Make someone smile
[G] Let's all work together and make life worthwhile

And work [C] to[C7]gether, come on, come on let's work to[G]gether
[G] (Now now people)
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man

Oh well now, [G] come on you people, walk hand in hand
Let's make this world of ours a good place to stand and work [C] to[C7]gether

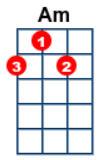
Come on, come on let's work to[G]gether

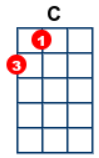
[G] (Now now people)
Because together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl woman and [G] man
Well now together we will [D] stand, every [C] boy, girl, woman and [G] man

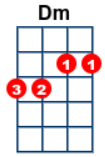
Letter From America

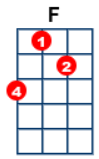
artist:The Proclaimers writer:The Proclaimers

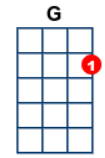
Proclaimers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RTsgjNTSekw











[C] [G] [Am] - repeat till ready
[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] Well broke off from my work the other day
[Am] Spent the evening thinking about all the blood that flowed away
[F] Across the ocean to the second chance
[Am] I wonder how it go on when it [G] reached the promised [F] land

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[F] I've looked at the ocean tried hard to imagine
[Am] The way you felt the day you sailed from Wester Ross to Nova Scotia
[F] We should have held you, we should have told you
[Am] But you know our sense of timing we [G] always wait too [F] long

[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more
[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more
[C] Lochaber no [G] more, [Am] Sutherland no [G] more
[C] Lewis no [G] more, [Am] Skye no [G] more

[F] I wonder my blood will you ever return
[Am] To help us kick the life back to a dying mutual friend?
[F] Do we not love her I think we all tell you about
[Am] Do we have to roam the world to [G] prove how much it [F] hurts?

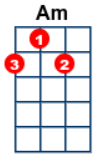
[G] When you [C] go will you send back a [Dm] letter [G] from A[C]merica?
[G] Take a [C] look up the rail track from [Dm] Miami [G] to [C] Canada

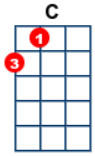
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, [Am] Irvine no [G] more
[C] Bathgate no [G] more, [Am] Linwood no [G] more
[C] Methil no [G] more, ….(SLOWER) [C] Lochaber no [G] more

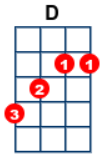
Letter, The

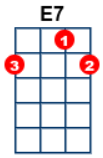
artist:The Box Tops writer:Wayne Carson Thompson

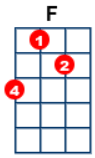
Box Tops: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BQaUs5J2wdI

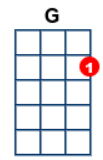












[Am] Give me a ticket for an **[F]** aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take a **[D]** fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

[Am] I don't care how much money I **[F]** gotta spend,
[G] Got to get back to my **[D]** baby again
[Am] Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

Well she **[C]** wrote me a **[G]** letter
Said she **[F]** couldn't **[C]** live with**[G]** out me no more.
[C] Listen mister **[G]** can't you see
I **[F]** got to get **[C]** back to my **[G]** baby once more.
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an **[F]** aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take a **[D]** fast train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

Well she **[C]** wrote me a **[G]** letter
Said she **[F]** couldn't **[C]** live with**[G]** out me no more.
[C] Listen mister **[G]** can't you see
I **[F]** got to get **[C]** back to my **[G]** baby once more.
[E7] Anyway.

[Am] Give me a ticket for an **[F]** aeroplane,
[G] Ain't got time to take the **[D]** fastest train
[Am] Lonely days are gone, **[F]** I'm a-goin' home,
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.
My **[E7]** baby just wrote me a **[Am]** letter.

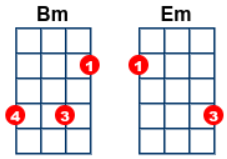
Levitating

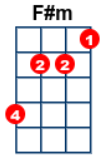
artist:Dua Lipa writer: Dua Lipa, Clarence Coffee Jr., Sarah Hudson, Stephen Kozmeniuk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1j_XvebOg4c

Based on bizzlex94 version in Ultimate Guitar

May be easier to transpose down to Am





[Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [F#m] [Em] [Bm]

[Bm] If you wanna run away with **[F#m]** me, I know a galaxy
And **[Em]** I could take you for a **[Bm]** ride
I **[Bm]** had a premonition that we **[F#m]** fell into a rhythm
Where the **[Em]** music don't stop for **[Bm]** life
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, **[F#m]** glitter in my eyes
[Em] Shining just the way you **[Bm]** like
[Bm] If you're feeling like you need a **[F#m]** little bit of company
You **[Em]** met me at the perfect **[Bm]** time

[Bm] You want me, I **[F#m]** want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, **[Bm]** I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, **[F#m]** we're renegading
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah

I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] I believe that you're for me, I **[F#m]** feel it in our energy
I **[Em]** see us written in the **[Bm]** stars
[Bm] We can go wherever, so let's **[F#m]** do it now or never
Baby, **[Em]** nothing's ever ever too **[Bm]** far
[Bm] Glitter in the sky, **[F#m]** glitter in our eyes
[Em] Shining just the way we **[Bm]** are
I **[Bm]** feel like we're forever every **[F#m]** time we get together
But **[Em]** whatever, let's get lost on **[Bm]** Mars

[Bm] You want me, **[F#m]** I want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, **[Bm]** I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, **[F#m]** we're renegading
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah

I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

[Bm] You could fly a-**[F#m]** way with me to-**[Em]**night
You could fly a-**[Bm]**way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me **[F#m]** take you for a ride
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah

I'm levitating
[Bm] You could fly a-**[F#m]** way with me to-**[Em]**night
You could fly a-**[Bm]**way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me **[F#m]** take you for a **[Em]** ride
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah
I'm levitating

[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it **[F#m]** blast off
And I'm **[Em]** feeling so electric, dance our **[Bm]** arse off
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I **[F#m]** can't stop
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah
[Bm] My love is like a rocket, watch it **[F#m]** blast off
And I'm **[Em]** feeling so electric, dance our **[Bm]** arse off
[Bm] And even if I wanted to, I **[F#m]** can't stop
[Em] Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah

[Bm] You want me, **[F#m]** I want you, baby
[Em] My sugar-boo, **[Bm]** I'm levitating
[Bm] The Milky Way, **[F#m]** we're renegading

I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating

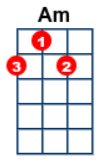
[Bm] You could fly a-**[F#m]**way with me to-**[Em]**night
You could fly a-**[Bm]**way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me **[F#m]** take you for a **[Em]** ride
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, **[Bm]** yeah (I'm levitating)
[Bm] You could fly a-**[F#m]** way with me to-**[Em]**night
You could fly a-**[Bm]**way with me tonight
[Bm] Baby, let me **[F#m]** take you for a **[Em]** ride

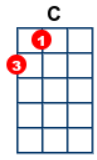
I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
I need **[Bm]** you **[F#m]** all night, **[Em]** come on dance with me
[Bm] I'm levitating
I got **[Bm]** you, **[F#m]** moonlight, **[Em]** you're my **[Bm]** starlight
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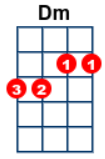
Levon

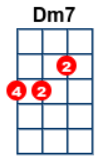
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

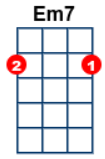
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mire1WJKdR8 Capo 5

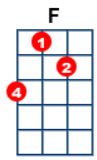


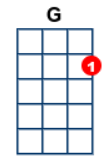


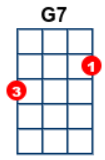












[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Levon wears his **[F]** war wound like a **[C]** crown
[F] He calls his child **[C]** Jesus
[G] `Cause he likes the **[Am]** name
And he **[Em7]** sends him to the **[F]** finest school in **[Dm7]** town

And **[C]** Levon, **[F]** Levon likes his **[C]** money
[F] He makes a lot they **[C]** say
[G] Spend his days **[Am]** counting
In a **[G7]** garage by the **[F]** motor-**[Dm7]**way

[Em7] He was born a **[Am]** pauper to a pawn on a **[F]** Christmas day
When the **[C]** New York Times said **[Dm7]** God is dead and the **[C]** war's begun
[F] Alvin Tostig **[C]** has a son to-**[Dm7]**day

And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
And he shall be **[F]** Levon in tradition with the **[C]** family plan
And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
[F] He shall be Le-**[G]**von

[C] Levon sells **[F]** cartoon balloons in **[C]** town
[F] His family business **[C]** thrives
[G] Jesus blows up balloons all **[Am]** day
Sits **[Em7]** on the porch swing **[F]** watching them **[Dm]** fly

[C] And Jesus, he **[F]** wants to go to **[C]** Venus
[F] Leaving Levon far be-**[C]**hind
[G] Take a balloon and go **[Am]** sailing
While **[Em7]** Levon, **[F]** Levon slowly **[Dm]** dies

[Em7] He was born a **[Am]** pauper to a pawn on a **[F]** Christmas day
When the **[C]** New York Times said **[Dm7]** God is dead and the **[C]** war's begun
[F] Alvin Tostig **[C]** has a son to-**[Dm7]**day

And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
And he shall be **[F]** Levon in tradition with the **[C]** family plan
And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
[F] He shall be Le-**[G]**von

And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
And he shall be **[F]** Levon in tradition with the **[C]** family plan
And he shall be **[F]** Levon and he shall be a **[C]** good man
[F] He shall be Le-**[C]**von

Liar, The

artist:Tom Makem writer:Tommy Makem

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qtfTWqXHQFc Capo 3
I was [D] born about ten thousand years a-[A]go
In Bell-[A7] mullet in the County of Ma-[D]yo
It was [G] me that chased the vermin,
while St. [D] Patrick preached the [Bm] sermon
And I'll [A] whoop the man that says it isn't [D] so

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

I saw [D] Eve go pickin' apples off a [A] tree
She came [A7] over and she offered one to [D] me
I [G] turned and said, "Dear madam, go [D] try your luck with [Bm] Adam
I'm going [A] home to have some fish and chips and [D] tea."

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

I saw [D] Delilah cuttin' Samson's [A] hair
She [A7] snipped away until his head was [D] bare
When he[G] couldn't run away, well she[D] married him next [Bm] day
And they [A] opened a barber shop in [D] Clare

Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

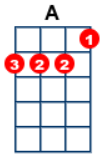
With King [D] Billy at the Boyne I heard them [A] call
On his [A7] followers to follow till they [D] fall
Then he [G] said, "We'll win quite easy, and we'll [D] canonize the [Bm] beggar."
Then he [A] up and sang a verse of Derry's [D] Walls

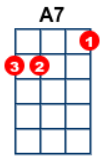
Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry

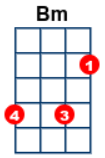
It was [D] during World War II I met them [A] all
There was [A7] Roosevelt and Churchill and De-[D]Gaulle
Then one [G] day I nearly fainted, I was [D] having my house [Bm] painted
There was [A] Hitler hanging paper in the [D] hall

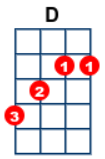
sing chorus twice for end

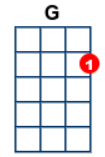
Singing [D] rightful too-ra-laddie too-ra-[A7]lee
There is no one who can tell a lie like [D] me
You can [G] search until you tire, you won't [D] find a bigger [Bm] liar
I've been [A7] lying since the dawn of histo-[D]ry







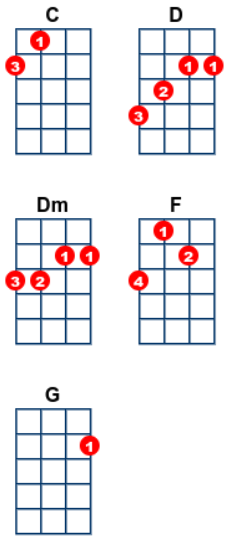




Liars' Bar

artist:The Beautiful South writer: Dave Rotheray & Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ehach1O0C0A Capo 2



[C] [D] [F] [C]
[C] [D] [F] [C]

[C] Well sitting in a bar alone
where **[D]** no-one knows your name
is like **[G]** laying in a **[F]** graveyard wide a-**[C]**wake
[C] You're scared that if you cough or yawn
you **[D]** might wake up the dead
So **[F]** pretend to read a paper
or just drink **[C]** instead

[C] I'm a stand-up comedian
but I'd **[D]** sit down if I could
The **[F]** world just seems
to want folk like me to **[C]** stand
And the **[C]** punch-lines seem to disappear
like **[D]** clouds across the sky
And the **[F]** laughter could be real
or could be **[C]** canned

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's **[C]** Bar

[D] [F] [C]

[C] Well living with a lying man
could **[D]** never really hurt
But **[F]** living with a drunk
well no-one de-**[C]**serves
And you're **[C]** looking for your husband
you're not **[D]** sure he's still alive
Don't **[F]** bother with the cemetery
he'll be down at **[C]** Liar's dive

I'm a **[C]** travelling businessman
I just **[D]** stopped in for one drink
You'll **[F]** find that I'm not like the other **[C]** men
[C] Their noses are red
whilst **[D]** mine is only pink
And **[F]** they didn't choose their drink
their drink **[C]** chose them

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's **[C]** Bar

[D] [Dm] [F] [C]

And the **[C]** grave-digger's smiling
at his **[D]** reflection in his spade
He's **[F]** visiting the seediest
the **[C]** shallowest of **[D]** graves
The **[C]** vocal chords of elephants
and the **[D]** characters of mice
They're **[F]** singing "whisky, whisky"
so **[C]** good they named it twice

[C] And son, this is Rule 1
[C] Well I don't pass buildings with lights on
if I **[D]** said that I did I'd have lied
'Cause what **[F]** looks like a Chinese restaurant
may have **[C]** Chinese New Year inside
And **[C]** son all my life I've been searching
the **[D]** bars I've been in I forget
The **[F]** lights outside ever brighter
but a **[C]** light on the inside **[G]** not yet

[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's **[C]** Bar

And **[C]** he's a world-wide traveller
he's **[D]** not like me or you
But he**[F]** comes in mighty regular
for **[C]** one who's **[G]** passing through
[C] That one came in his work clothes
he's **[D]** missed his last bus home
He's **[F]** missed a hell of a lot of buses
for a **[C]** man who wants to roam
He'll **[C]** never get to roam, son

And **[C]** son, this is Rule **[C]** 2
If I **[C]** look rough I am rough
If I **[D]** look sad I am
If I **[F]** look broke I am broke
Just a **[C]** broke down piece of man

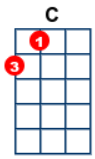
I've**[C]** turned over enough leaves
to fill an autumn
and if I **[D]** had one final wish
I'd be your **[F]** slave for a decade
if you could **[C]** take me away from this
If you **[C]** took me away from this
I'd be **[D]** different you'd see
'Cause I **[F]** didn't choose the drink
a drink **[C]** just chose me
[C] Rum by the kettle drum
[D] Whisky by the jar
[G] At Liar's **[C]** Bar
[D] [F] [C] [G]

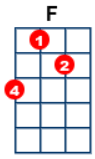
Well I'm **[C]** smoking like a chimney
[G] At Liar's **[C]** Bar

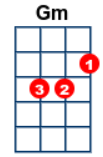
Lie To Me

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b0-HtQ_XyGI Capo 2







[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea. [F]
[Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]
[Gm] Here I lie [F] sleeping, [C] a girl by my [Gm] side.[F]
[Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie?

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie..[Gm] ... [F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] trying hard to be [Gm] brave[F] .
[Gm] The way that I [F] hurt her, [C] has made her a-[Gm] fraid.
[Gm] Things that I'm [F] doing, [C] are breaking her [Gm] heart.[F]
[Gm] Still she's pre-[F] tending, [C] that we'll never [Gm] part.[F]

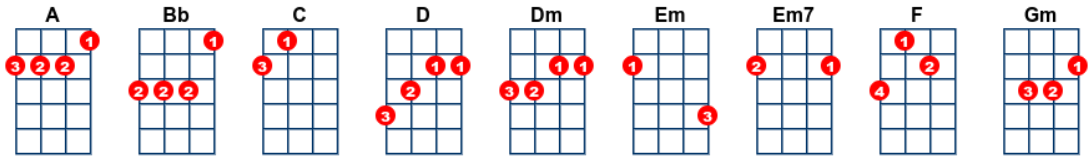
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] I don't care what [F] people may say, [C] I know everybody [Gm] lies.[F]
[Gm] I'm not trying to [F] hurt my love, [C] I'm only trying to [Gm] get by.[F]
[Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F] [Gm] [F] [C] [Gm] [F]

[Gm] There is a [F] woman, [C] far over the [Gm] sea.[F]
[Gm] Standing and [F] waiting, [C] praying for [Gm] me.[F]
[Gm] Here I lie [F] guilty, [C] a girl by my [Gm] sid[F] e.
[Gm] Who am I [F] hurting, [C] each time I [Gm] lie[F] ?

[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]
[Gm] Lie to me,[F] [C] lie.[Gm] ....[F]

Liebesleid

artist:Comedian Harmonists writer:Fritz Kreisler, Ernst Maruschka



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJpt19x9aB8

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

Dein [Dm] Kuss hat mir den [Gm] Frühling gebracht.
[C] Denk an Dich bei [F] Tag und bei Nacht,
[Bb] denk an Dich, an [Gm] Dich immerzu: [A] All meinen Träumen bist nur [Dm] Du!

Und [Dm] gehst Du eines [Gm] Tages von mir,
[C] geht auch meine [F] Sehnsucht mit Dir.
[Bb] Herbstwind wird die [Gm] Blätter verweh'n - [A] unsere Liebe wird be-[Dm]steh'n.

Ich fühle [Bb] mehr und [F] mehr, [Dm] dass ich nur [Gm] Dir ge-[Dm]hör,
[Gm] dass ich Dir ganz [Dm] verfalle, dass ich von [A] allen Dich nur be-[Dm]gehr'.

Ich [Bb] höre Dein helles [F] Lachen und [Gm] mir wird ums Herz so [Dm] weh.
[Gm] Sag mir was soll ich [Dm] machen, dass ich vor [A] Sehnsucht nicht ver-[Dm]geh'?

Die [D] Liebe kommt, die Liebe [A] geht,
solang ein Stern am Himmel [D] steht,
solang am Strauch die Rosen [Em] blühn,
wird steht's mein [A] Herz in heißer [D] Lieb' erglühn.
Und fühlst Du dich geliebt, dann [Em] frag nicht.
Und [A] bist Du mal betrübt, ver-[D]zag nicht,
denn immer wird's so sein wie [Em7] heut:
Auf Liebes-[A]leid folgt Liebes-[D]freud.

Dein [Dm] Kuss hat mir den [Gm] Frühling gebracht.
[C] Als Du mir ent-[F]gegengelacht,
[Bb] lag in Deinem [Gm] zärtlichen Blick [A] eine ganze Welt voll [Dm] Glück.

Nur [Bb] Du bist für mich das [F] Leben. [Gm] Kann nicht mehr ohne Dich [Dm] sein.
[Gm] Alles will ich Dir [Dm] geben, denn Dir ge-[A]hör ich, Dir al-[Dm]lein!

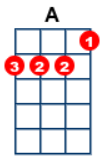
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Und fühlst Du dich geliebt, dann [Em] frag nicht.
Und [A] bist Du mal betrübt, ver-[D]zag nicht,
denn immer wird's so sein wie [Em7] heut:
Auf Liebes-[A]leid folgt Liebes-[D]freud.
Genau wie [A] heut, für alle [D] Zeit.

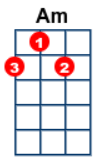
Lies

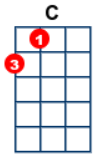
artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

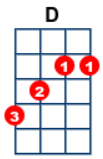
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D79XOc1vKzQ&pbjreload=101

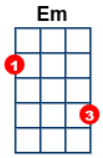
Thanks to Joe Caruso RIP Stan Rogers

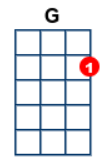












INTRO: 1 2 1 2 [G] [G] [G]
[G].. At [G] last the kids are gone now for the [D] day
She [Em] reaches for the [C] coffee as the [G] school bus pulls [D] away
A-[G] nother day to tend the house and [D] plan
For [Em] Friday at the [C] Legion when she's [G] dancing with her [D] man
Sure [G] was a bitter winter, but [D] Friday will be fine
And [Em] maybe last year's Easter dress will [C] serve her one more time
She'd [G] pass for twenty-nine but for her [D] eyes
But [Am] Winter lines are [D] telling wicked [G] lies

> All [Am] lies.... [Am]..[Am]..[Am]..
> All those [G] lines, they're telling wicked [D] lies [D]
> [Am] Lies [Am]..All [C] lies [C]
> Too [G] many lines there in that face
> Too [A] many to erase or to [C] disguise
> They [D] must be telling [G] lies [G] [D] [D] [Am] [Am]! [D]! [C] [C]

Is [G] this the face that won for her the [D] man
Whose [Em] amazed and clumsy [C] fingers slipped that [G] ring upon her [D] hand
No [G] need to search that mirror for the [D] years
The [Em] menace in their [C] message shouts [G] across the blur of [D] tears
So [G] this is beauty's finish? Like [D] Rodin's "Belle Heaulmiere"?
The [Em] pretty maiden trapped inside the [C] ranch wife's toil and care
Well, [G] after seven kids, that's no sur-[D] prise
But [Am] why cannot the [D] mirror tell her [G] lies?

> Chorus

[G] She shakes off the bitter web she [D] wove
[Em] Turns and puts the [C] mirror gently [G] face down by the [D] stove
[G] She gathers up her apron in her [D] hand
[Em] Pours a cup of [C] coffee, drips [G] Carnation from the [D] can
And [G] thinks ahead to Friday, 'cause [D] Friday will be fine
She'll [Em] look up in that weathered face that [C] loves hers line for line
To [G] see the maiden shining in his [D] eyes
And [Am] laugh at how the [D] mirror tells her [G] lies

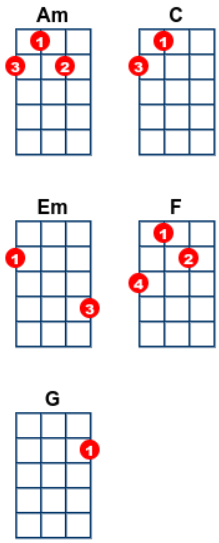
> Chorus

Life Goes On

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3vnm_ABgXSs Capo 1

Thanks to Jennifer Tan



[C] [F] [F] [G] x2

It **[C]** hit like a **[F]** train, I ran out of **[G]** words
I got **[C]** nothin' to **[F]** say, everything **[G]** hurts
And I know **[C]** love leads to **[F]** pain
But memories **[G]** serve our **[C]** sweetest re-**[F]**frain,
mm mm mm **[G]** mm

The **[Em]** waves came tumblin' **[Am]** down
As you **[G]** float away, I'm reachin' for you

To tell me **[C]** how **[F]**
How my **[F]** life **[C]** goes **[G]** on with you **[C]** gone
I sup-**[F]**pose
I'll sink like a **[G]** stone
If you leave me **[C]** now **[F]**
Oh, the **[F]** storms **[C]** will **[G]** roll
Easy **[Am]** come, **[G]** hard **[F]** go
Then **[G]** life goes **[C]** on

[F] [F] [G]
[C] [F] [F] [G]

But **[C]** I miss the **[F]** flames, the heated re-**[G]**serve
Oh, I re-**[C]**member the **[F]** way that you put me **[G]** first
What a **[C]** heart wrenching **[F]** shame that you'll never **[G]** know
Just like **[C]** tears in the **[F]** rain,
mm mm mm **[G]** mm

A **[Em]** constant grey in the **[Am]** clouds
When I **[G]** hear your name, I think of love

So tell me [C] how [F]
How my [F] life [C] goes [G] on with you [C] gone
I sup-[F]pose
I'll sink like a [G] stone
If you leave me [C] now [F]
Oh, the [F] storms [C] will [G] roll
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on [F]

Ay-[F] yeah [G], life goes [C] on [F]
Ay-[F] yeah [G] yeah

I [Em] watched the sun setting [Am] down
I am [G] so afraid, I need you now

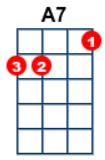
To tell me [C] how [F]
How my [F] life [C] goes [G] on with you [C] gone
I sup-[F]pose
I'll sink like a [G] stone
If you leave me [C] now [F]
Oh, the [F] storms [C] will [G] roll
Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on

Easy [Am] come, [G] hard [F] go
Then [G] life goes [C] on

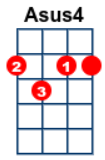
Life In A Northern Town

artist:The Dream Academy writer:Gilbert Gabriel, Nick Laird-Clowes

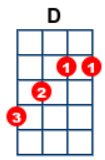
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RWMKAYRU9qE Capo 3
http://uketunes.wordpress.com



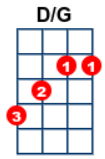
A [D] Salvation [Asus4] Army Band [D] played [Asus4]
And [D] children drunk [Asus4] lemon-[D]ade [Asus4]
And the [Gmaj7] morning [D/G] lasted all [G] day, [A7]
All [D] day [Asus4] [D] [Asus4]



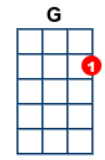
A **[D]** Salvation **[Asus4]** Army Band **[D]** played **[Asus4]**
And **[D]** children drunk **[Asus4]** lemon-**[D]**ade **[Asus4]**
And the **[Gmaj7]** morning **[D/G]** lasted all **[G]** day, **[A7]**
All **[D]** day **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
And **[D]** through an open **[Asus4]** window **[D]** came **[Asus4]**
Like Sin-**[D]**atra in a **[Asus4]** younger **[D]** day, **[Asus4]**
[Gmaj7] Pushing the **[D/G]** town a-**[G]**way **[A7]**
[D] Ah **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**

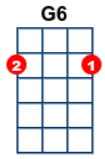


Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma me do a **[Asus4]** nie ya
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** hey-eh-**[Asus4]**eh--**[G6]** yah
[G6] Life in a northern town, ah **[D]** hey ma **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma **[Asus4]**

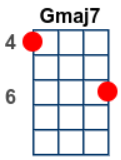


They **[D]** sat on the **[Asus4]** stoney **[D]** ground **[Asus4]**
And **[D]** he took a **[Asus4]** cigarette **[D]** out **[Asus4]**
And **[Gmaj7]** everyone **[D/G]** else came **[G]** down **[A7]**
To **[D]** listen. **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
He said "In **[D]** winter nineteen **[Asus4]** sixty **[D]** three **[Asus4]**
It **[D]** felt like the **[Asus4]** world would **[D]** freeze **[Asus4]**
With **[Gmaj7]** John F. **[D/G]** Kenne-**[G]**dy **[A7]**
And The **[D]** Beatles." **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**





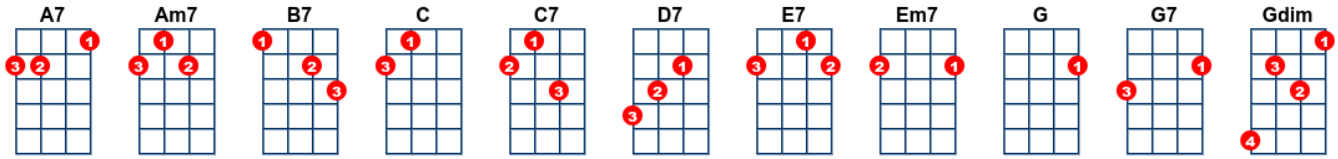
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma me do a **[Asus4]** nie ya
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** hey-eh-**[Asus4]**eh-**[G6]** yah
[G6] Life in a northern town
Ah **[D]** hey ma **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma **[Asus4]**
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma me do a **[Asus4]** nie ya
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** hey-eh-**[Asus4]**eh-**[G6]** yah
All the work shut **[D]** down. **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**



The **[D]** evening had **[Asus4]** turned to **[D]** rain **[Asus4]**
Watch the **[D]** water roll **[Asus4]** down the **[D]** drain, **[Asus4]**
As we **[Gmaj7]** followed him **[D/G]** down **[G]** **[A7]**
To the **[D]** station **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
And though he **[D]** never would **[Asus4]** wave good-**[D]**bye, **[Asus4]**
You could **[D]** see it written **[Asus4]** in his **[D]** eyes **[Asus4]**
As the **[Gmaj7]** train pulled **[D/G]** out of **[G]** sight **[A7]**
[D] Bye- **[Asus4]** **[D]** **[Asus4]**
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma me do a **[Asus4]** nie ya
Ah **[D]** hey um **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** hey-eh-**[Asus4]**eh-**[G6]** yah
[G6] Life in a northern town
Ah **[D]** hey ma **[Asus4]** ma ma **[D]** ma **[Asus4]**

Life Is So Peculiar

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jimmy Van Heusen, Johnny Burke



https://youtu.be/IDMMeDOj2wc Capo 3

Thanks mostly to Stewart's Ukulele Songbook @ http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/

[Am7] [D7] [G7]

Oh, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar
[C7] You get so wet in the [G7] rain
[Am7] You get so warm in the [D7] sunshine
[Gdim] It doesn't [D7] pay to com-[G]plain

[G] When I get up each mornin' there's [G7] nothin' to breathe but air
[C7] When I look in the mirror there's nothin' to comb but hair
[A7] When I sit down to breakfast there's nothin' to eat but food
[D7] Life is so peculiar

But you can't stay home and brood oh, [G] life is so [G7] peculiar
[C7] The desert's only got [G7] sand, [Am7] the ocean's only got [D7] water
[Gdim] You never [D7] know where you [G] stand

[G] When I go out to dinner there's [G7] nothin' to wear but clothes
[C7] Whenever I get sleepy, there's nothin' to do but doze
[A7] Whenever I get thirsty there's nothin' to do but drink
[D7] Life is so peculiar that it makes you stop and think

Yes, [G] life [G7] is so peculiar
[C7] A fork belongs with a [G7] knife;
[Am7] Corned beef is lost without [D7] cabbage
[B7] A husband should have a [E7] wife
[Am7] Life is [Em7] so pe-[C]culiar
[A7] But as [D7] every-[A7] body [D7] says
"That's [G] life"

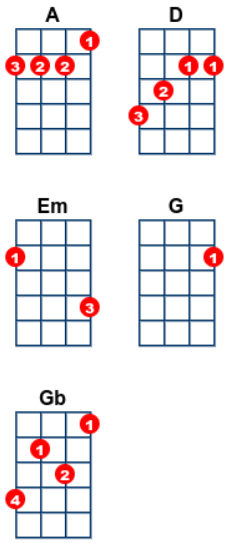
"[D7] That's [G] life"

Life Is Too Short Girl

artist:Sheer Elegance writer:Herbert Watkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UyQQrCPRss

Thanks to Steve Sutton



[NC] You're going to **[D]** leave me
[G] The minute **[D]** you find out
[G] I am **[D]** the one who made that **[A]** date
your girlfriend **[D]** talked about

[NC] You're going to **[D]** walk away
[G] With someone **[D]** who needs you
[G] Who will love you and **[Gb]** keep you babe,
[G] And that I just can't **[A]** do

[Em] Life is **[D]** too short girl
[A] That's why I must be **[G]** moving on and **[D]** on
[G] To keep my **[D]** body flowing **[A]** my mind growing, **[G]** baby

[Em] Life is **[D]** too short girl
[A] That's why I must be **[G]** moving on and **[D]** on
[G] To keep my **[D]** body flowing **[A]** my mind growing, **[G]** baby

[NC] You need **[D]**someone babe
[G] Someone who **[D]** will take my place
[G] One who will **[D]** do the right **[A]** things
I've done wrong in front of **[D]** your pretty face

[NC] Look for the **[D]** right one
[G] Who will make you **[D]** feel happy
[G] And baby I'm **[Gb]** telling you
[G] Because I want to be **[A]** free

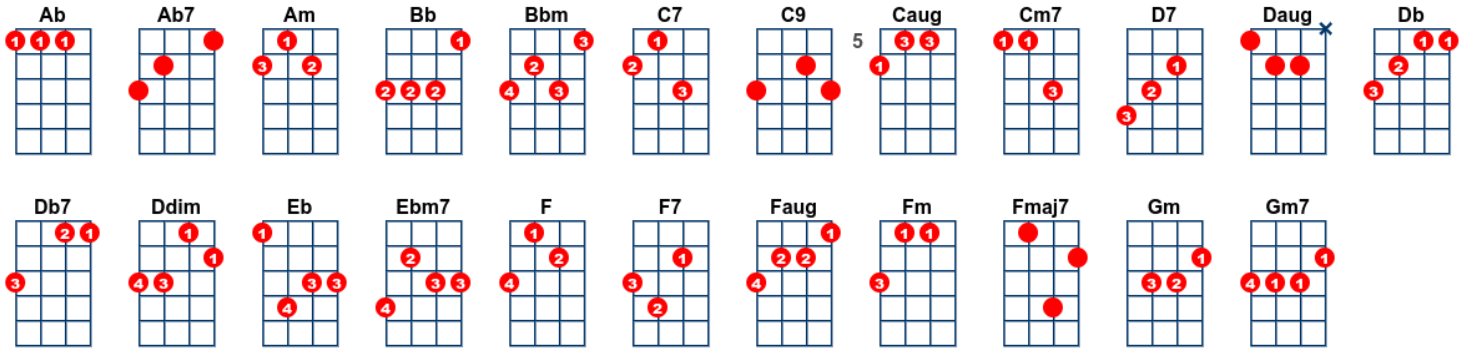
[Em] Life is **[D]** too short girl
[A] That's why I must be **[G]** moving on and **[D]** on
[G] To keep my **[D]** body flowing **[A]** my mind growing, **[G]** baby

[Em] Life is **[D]** too short girl
[A] That's why I must be **[G]** moving on and **[D]** on
[G] To keep my **[D]** body flowing **[A]** my mind growing, **[G]** baby

[Em] Life is **[D]** too short girl
[A] That's why I must be **[G]** moving on and **[D]** on
[G] To keep my **[D]** body flowing **[A]** my mind growing, **[G]** baby

Life On Mars [Bb]

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqeH76RLpO8

Thanks to Markus Frietsch

NOTE different chord shapes for some chords

[F] It's a [Fmaj7] god-awful small aff-[F7]air
To the [D7] girl with the mousey [Gm] hair
But her [Gm7] mummy is yelling [C7] no
And her daddy has told her to [F] go

But her [Fmaj7] friend is nowhere to be [F7] seen
Now she [D7] walks through her sunken [Gm] dream
To the [Gm7] seat with the clearest [C7] view
And she's hooked to the silver [Ab] screen
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore
For she's [Ab7] lived it ten times or [Db] more
She could [Faug] spit in the eyes of [Bbm] fools
as they [Db7] ask her to focus on

[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Is there life on [Gm7] mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

[F] [D7] [Gm7] [Ddim] [Am] [Bb] [Bbm]

[F] It's on A-[Fmaj7]merica's tortured [F7] brow
That Mickey [D7] Mouse has grown up a [Gm] cow
Now the [Gm7] workers have struck for [C7] fame
'Cause Lennon's on sale a-[F]gain

See the [Fmaj7] mice in their million [F7] hordes
From I-[D7]biza to the Norfolk [Gm] Broads
Rule Bri-[Gm7]tannia is out of [C7] bounds
To my mother my dog and [Ab] clowns
But the [Caug] film is a saddening [Fm] bore
'Cause I [Ab7] wrote it ten times or [Db] more
It's a-[Faug]bout to be writ a-[Bbm]gain
as I [Db7] ask you to focus on

[Bb] Sailors [Eb] fighting in the dance hall
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] look at those cavemen [F] go [Fm]
It's the freakiest [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Take a look at the [Bb] lawman [Eb] beating up the wrong guy
[Gm7] Oh man [Daug] wonder if he'll ever [F] know [Fm]
He's in the best selling [Cm7] show [Ebm7]
Is there life on [Gm7] Mars? [Daug] [Bb] [C9]

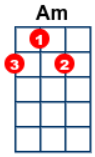
[F] [D7] [Gm] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Eb] [Ebm7] [Bb]

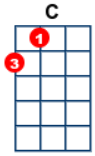
Life That's Good, A

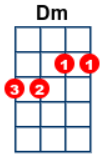
artist:Lennon and Maisy writer:Sarah Siskind, Ashley Monroe

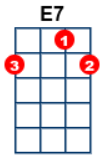
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e3wF_N2WdP4

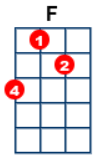
Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

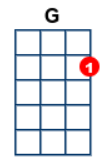












[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Sitting **[F]** here to-**[C]**night, **[C]** by the **[F]** fire **[C]** light.
It re-**[F]**minds me, I **[Dm]** already **[F]** have **[Dm]** more than I **[C]** should. **[F]** **[C]**

[C] I **[F]** don't need **[C]** fame, no **[C]** one to **[F]** know my **[C]** name.
At the **[F]** end of the **[Dm]** day, **[F]** Lord I **[Dm]** pray,
[G] I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[F]** **[C]**

> **[F]** Two arms around me, **[G]** heaven to ground me,
> And **[C]** family that always calls me **[F]** home.
> Four wheels to get there, **[G]** enough love to share,
> And a **[E7]** sweet, sweet, sweet **[Am]** song.
> At the **[F]** end of the day, **[Dm]** Lord I pray,
> **[C]** I have a **[G]** life that's **[C]** good. **[F]** **[C]**

[C] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

Some-**[C]**times I'm **[F]** hard on **[C]** me,
when **[C]** dreams don't **[F]** come ea-**[C]**sy.
I wanna **[F]** look back and **[Dm]** say, **[F]** I did all that I **[C]** could. **[F]** **[C]**
[C] At the **[F]** end of the **[Dm]** day, **[F]** Lord I **[Dm]** pray,
[G] I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[F]** **[C]**

> **[F]** Two arms around me, **[G]** heaven to ground me,
> And **[C]** family that always calls me **[F]** home.
> Four wheels to get there, **[G]** enough love to share,
> And a **[E7]** sweet, sweet, sweet **[Am]** song.
> At the **[F]** end of the **[Dm]** day, Lord I pray,
> **[G]** I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[F]** **[C]**

At the **[F]** end of the **[Dm]** day, **[F]** Lord I **[Dm]** pray,
[G] I have a life that's **[C]** good. **[F]**

[C] **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

Light My Fire [Am]

artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU (But in G#m)
Intro: **[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]**
You **[Am]** know that it would be un-**[F#m]**true
You **[Am]** know that I would be a **[F#m]** liar
[Am] If I was to say to **[F#m]** you
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much **[F#m]** higher
Chorus:
[G] Come on baby, **[A]** light my **[D]** fire **[Bm] [G]**
[G] Come on baby, **[A]** light my **[D]** fire **[B] [G]**
[G] Try to set the **[D]** night on **[E]** fire **[E7]**

The **[Am]** time to hesitate is **[F#m]** through
No **[Am]** time to wallow in the **[F#m]** mire
[Am] Try now we can only **[F#m]** lose
[Am] And our love become a funeral **[F#m]** pyre
Chorus
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

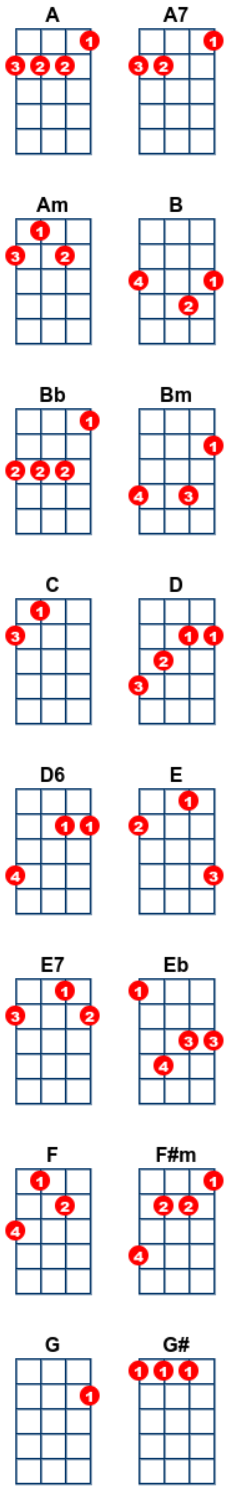
The **[Am]** time to hesitate is **[F#m]** through
No **[Am]** time to wallow in the **[F#m]** mire
[Am] Try now we can only **[F#m]** lose
[Am] And our love become a funeral **[F#m]** pyre
Chorus
[Am] [D6]
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [A] [A7]

[Am] You know that it would be un-**[F#m]**true
[Am] You know that I would be a **[F#m]** liar
[Am] If I was to say to **[F#m]** you
[Am] Girl, we couldn't get much **[F#m]** higher
Chorus

Doors finish option:

[G] Come on baby, **[A]** light my **[D]** fire
[G] Come on baby, **[A]** light my **[D]** fire
[F] Try to set the **[C]** night on **[D]** fire
[F] Try to set the **[C]** night on **[D]** fire

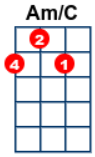
[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [G#] [G]



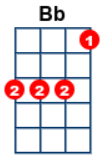
Light My Fire [Gm]

artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

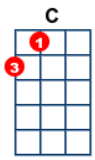
The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdV6Q-WQFeU Capo on 1st fret



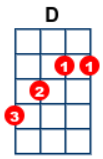
Intro: [Gm7] [Em7] [Gm7] [Em7]



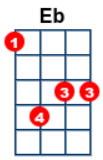
You [Gm7] know that it would be un [Em7] true
You [Gm7] know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher



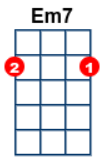
Chorus:
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire [Am/C]
[F] Try to set the [Em7] night on [D] fire



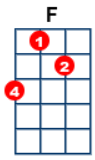
The [Gm7] time to hesitate is [Em7] through
No [Gm7] time to wallow in the [Em7] mire
[Gm7] Try now we can only [Em7] lose
[Gm7] And our love become a funeral [Em7] pyre



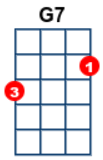
Chorus
Repeat Verse 2 and Chorus



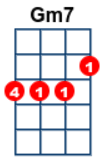
[Gm7] You know that it would be un [Em7] true
[Gm7] You know that I would be a [Em7] liar
[Gm7] If I was to say to [Em7] you
[Gm7] Girl, we couldn't get much [Em7] higher



Chorus

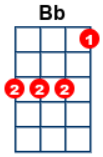


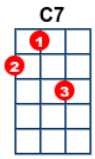
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Come on baby, [G7] light my [C] fire
[F] Try to set the [G7] night on [C] fire
[Eb] Try to set the [Bb] night on [C] fire

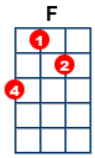


Light of Mine Medley

writer:Traditional, Harry Dixon Loes







Intro = **[F] [C7] [F] [F]**

Chorus:
[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
[Bb] It takes a worried man to sing a worried **[F]** song.
[F] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song.
I'm worried **[C7]** now, but I won't be worried **[F]** long.

[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
[Bb] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it **[F]** shine,
[F] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it **[C7]** shine, let it shine, let it **[F]**shine.

Chorus

My **[F]** brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,
My **[Bb]** brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em **[F]** shine,
[F] My brothers and my sisters, I'm gonna help 'em shine,
Help 'em **[C7]** shine, help 'em shine, help 'em **[F]** shine.

Chorus

[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,
[Bb] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it **[F]** shine,
[F] This little love of ours, I'm gonna let it shine,
Let it **[C7]** shine, let it shine, let it **[F]** shine.

Chorus

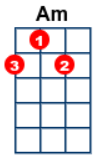
[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,
[Bb] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it **[F]** shine,
[F] This big world of ours, I'm gonna help it shine,
Help it **[C7]** shine, help it shine, help it **[F]** shine.

Chorus

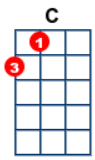
Ending = repeat last line of chorus, plus **[C7] [F]**

Lightning Bar Blues

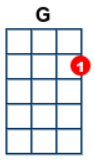
artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Hoyt Axton



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y_uHnz--Ywk



[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]



[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] Some people value [Am] fortune and fame, [C] I don't care about 'em [Am] none
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine, wanna [G] have my good time [C] fun
[G] Have my good time [C] fun [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

[C] When I die, don't [Am] cry for me, don't [C] bury me at [Am] all
[C] Place my livin', laughin', [Am] lovin' bones in a [G] jar of alco[C] hol
[G] Hundred-proof alco[C] hol [C]

[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

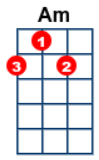
[C] I don't need no [Am] diamond ring, I don't [C] need no Cadillac [Am] car
[C] Just wanna drink my [Am] ripple wine down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar Down [G] in the Lightnin' [C] Bar [C]

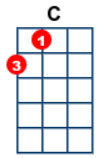
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]
[C] [Am] [G] [C]

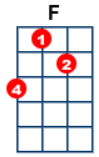
Like A Prayer

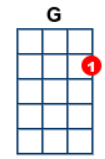
artist:Madonna writer:Madonna and Patrick Leonard

Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79fzeNUqQbQ Dm - Capo 5









[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G]take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

[F] I hear your [C] voice, [G] it's like an [Am] angel sighing
[F] I have no [C] choice, I hear your [G] voice
[G] Feels like flying
[F] I close my [C] eyes, [G] oh God I [Am] think I'm falling
[F] Out of the [C] sky, I close my [G] eyes
[G] Heaven help me

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

[F] Like a[C] child [G] you whisper [Am] softly to me [F]
You're in [C] control just like a [G] child
Now I'm dancing
[F] It's like a [C] dream, [G] no end and [Am] no beginning
[F] You're here with [C] me, its like a [G] dream
Let the choir sing

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G]take you [F] there

[C] When you call my [G] name its like a little [F] prayer
I'm down on my [C] knees, I wanna [G] take you [C] there
In the midnight [G] hour I can feel your [F] power
Just like a [C] prayer you know I'll [G] take you [F] there

[Am] Life is a [G] myste-[Am]ry, everyone must [G] stand a-[Am]lone
I hear you [G] call my [Am] name and it [G] feels like [Am] home

Like a Rock

artist:Bob Segar and The Silver Bullet Band writer:Bob Seger

Bob Segar and Silver Bullet : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zLm_IK8hODE
(Capo on 1st)
[G] Stood there boldly, sweatin', in the sun
[C] Felt like a million, felt like number one
[F] The height of summer, I'd [C] never felt that strong
Like a [G] rock

I was eighteen, didn't have a care
[C] Working for peanuts, not a dime to spare
But [F] I was lean and [C] solid everywhere
Like a [G] rock

My hands were steady, my eyes were clear and bright
[C] My walk had purpose, my steps were quick and light
And [F] I held firmly to [C] what I felt was right
Like a [G] rock
Like a rock, I was strong as I could be
Like a [C] rock, nothin', ever got to me
Like a [F] rock, I was [C] something to see
Like a [G] rock

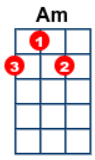
And I [Em] stood arrow straight, unencumbered by the weight
Of all these [G] hustlers and their schemes
I stood [C] proud, I stood tall, high above it all
I [Am] still believed in my dreams [D]

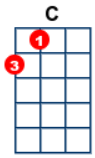
[G] Twenty years now, where they go?
[C] Twenty years, I don't know
[F] I sit and I wonder sometimes
[C] Where they've [G] gone

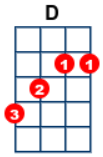
And sometimes late at night, [C] when I'm bathed in the firelight
[F] The moon comes callin', a ghostly [C] white
And I re[G]call, I recall

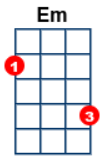
Like a rock, standin', arrow straight
Like a [C] rock, chargin', from the gate
Like a [F] rock, [C] carryin', the weight
Like a [G] rock

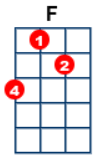
Like a rock, the sun upon my skin
Like a [C] rock, hard against the wind
Like a [F] rock, I [C] see myself again
Like a [G] rock
Oh like a rock [F] [C] [G]

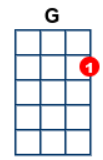








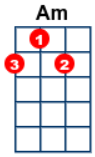




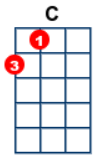
Like a Virgin

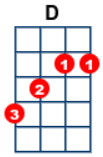
artist:Madonna writer:Billy Steinberg and Tom Kelly

Madonna: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s__rX_WL100 (But in Ebm)
[C] [C] [C] [C]

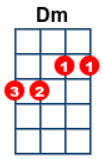


I made it [C] through the wilderness
Somehow I [C] made it through
[Dm] Didn't know how lost I was until [C] I found you
I was [C] beat incomplete.
I'd been [C] had, I was sad and blue
But you [Dm] made me feel [Am]
Yeah, you [Dm] made me [Am] feel
Shiny and [G] new

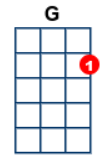




[C] Like a virgin, touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin, when your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine



Gonna give you [C] all my love, boy
My fear is [C] fading fast
[Dm] Been saving it all for you
'Cause only [C] love can last



You're so [C] fine and you're mine
Make me [C] strong, yeah you make me bold
Oh your [Dm] love thawed out [Am]
Yeah, your [Dm] love thawed [Am] out
What was scared and [G] cold

[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine

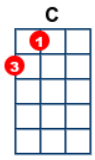
[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh
[D] Woah oah [Am] ohh
[D] Woah oah [Am] oh.

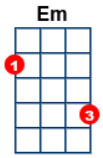
[C] Like a virgin , Touched for the [C] very first time
Like a [Dm] virgin , When your [C] heart beats
[C] Next to mine

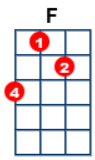
Like Janis

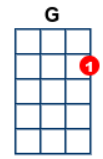
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xphSJm8i0NI capo 3









[C] [F] [Em] [G]
[C] [F] [Em] [G]

[C] And you [F] measure for [Em] wealth by the [G] things you can [C] hold
And your [F] measure for [Em] love by the [G] sweet things you're [C] told
And you [C] live in the [F] past or the [Em] dream that you're [G] in
And [C] your selfish-[F]ness is your [G] cardinal [C] sin

[C] And you [F] want to be [Em] held with [G] highest re-[C]gard
It de-[F]lights you so [Em] much if he's [G] trying so [C] hard
And you [C] try to con-[F]ceal your [Em] ordinary [G] ways
With a [C] smile or a [F] shrug or some [G] stolen cli-[C]che

'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G]

[C] 'Cos e-[F]motionally [Em] you're the [G] same basic [C] trip
And you [F] know that I [Em] know of the [G] times that you've [C] slipped
So don't [C] try to im-[F]press me you're [Em] just pins and [G] paint
And [C] don't try to [F] charm me with [G] things that you [C] ain't

[C] And don't [F] try to en-[Em]chant me with your [G] manner of [C] dress
'Cos a [F] monkey in [Em] silk is a [G] monkey no [C] less
So [C] measure for [F] measure re-[Em]flect on my [G] said
And [C] when I won't [F] see you then [G] measure it [C] dead

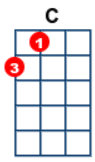
'Cos [F] don't you [G] under-[C]stand
And [F] don't you [G] look a-[C]bout
I'm [F] trying to [G] take [C] nothing from you
So [F] why should you [Em] act so put [G] out
And [F] sit there and [Em] wonder and [G] doubt .... for [C] me [F] [Em] [G] [C]

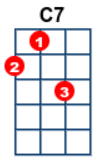
[F] [Em] [G] [C]

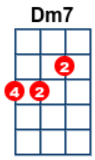
Lilli Marlene

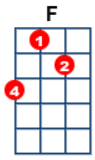
artist:Stephanie Hill writer:Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor

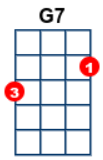
Hans Leip & Norbert - Schultze, English lyrics by J.J. Phillips & Tommie Connor 1938
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8QBT6f7vOnw But in G











[C] Underneath the lamplight
[G7] By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to [C] wait [C7]
[F] Twas there that you whispered [C] tenderly
That [G7] you loved me
And would [F] always be
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Time would come for roll call
[G7] Time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my [C] heart [C7]
[F] And there neath that far off [C] lantern light
I'd [G7] hold you tight
We'd kiss [F] good night
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Orders came for sailing
[G7] Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
Was more than I could [C] bear [C7]
[F] I knew you were waiting [C] in the street
I could [G7] hear your feet
But [F] could not meet
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

[C] Resting in a billet
[G7] Just behind the line,
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to [C] mine [C7]
[F] You wait where the lantern [C] softly gleams
Your [G7] sweet face seems
To [F] haunt my dreams
My [Dm7] Lilli [G7] of the [C] lamplight
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

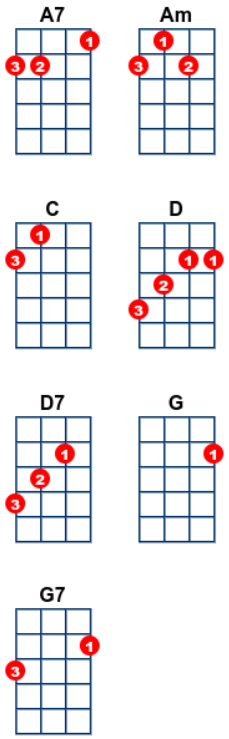
My [Dm7] own [G7] Lilli [C] Marlene
My [G7] own Lilli Mar-[C]lene

Lily Of Laguna

artist:Stanley Holloway writer:Leslie Stuart, Paul Francis Webster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rvFaaNaamN8&t=44 Capo 1

mostly single strums - Thanks Geoffrey Lear



[G] **[D7]** **[D]** **[G]**

[G] She's my lady love.
She is my dove, my **[C]** baby love.
[D7] She's no **[A7]** girl for **[D7]** sitting down to dream.
[Am] She's the only **[D]** queen La-**[D7]**guna **[G]** knows.
[G] I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me
Because she **[G7]** said so.
[G] She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.

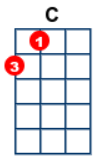
[G] She's my ladylove.
She is my dove, my **[C]** baby love.
[D7] She's no **[A7]** girl for **[D7]** sitting down to dream.
[Am] She's the only **[D]** queen La-**[D7]**guna **[G]** knows.
[G] I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me
Because she **[G7]** said so.
[G] She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.

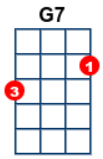
[G] I know she **[D7]** likes me. I know she likes me
Because she **[G7]** said so.
[G] She is my **[G7]** Lily of La-**[A7]**guna.
She is my **[Am]** lily **[D]** and my **[G]** rose.

Lily the Pink

artist:The Scaffold writer:John Gorman, Mike McGear, Roger McGough

The Scaffold - https://youtu.be/2x8D4T--0v4





Chorus:
[G7] We'll [C] drink a drink a drink,
To Lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink,
The saviour of, our human [C] race,
For she invented, medicinal [G7] compound,
Most efficacious, in every [C] case

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G7] ears, and it made him awful [C] shy,
So they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's learning how to [C] fly.

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G7] bony, he would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound,
now they move him round on [C] wheels.

Chorus

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G7] Caesar, and so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, and now he's emperor of [C] Rome.

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st [G7] stammer, he could hardly s-s-say a [C
word,
And so they gave him, medicinal [G7] compound, now he's seen, but never [C] heard.

Chorus

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G7] nilly, when her legs they did [C] recede,
And so they rubbed on medicinal [G7] compound, now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

Jennifer [C] Eccles, had terrible [G7] freckles, and the boys all called her [C] names
But she changed with medicinal [G7] compounds, now he joins in all the [C] games

Chorus

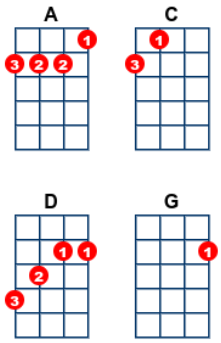
Lily the [C] pink she turned to [G7] drink, she filled up with paraffin [C] inside
And despite her medicinal [G7] compound, sadly Pickled Lily [C] died
Up to [C] heaven her soul [G7] ascended, oh the church bells they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G7] compound, Hark the herald angels [C] sing

Chorus (slowing on last line)

Linger

artist:The Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan, Noel Hogan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G6Kspj3OO0s



[D] (humming over)
[D] [A] [C] [G]

If **[D]** you, if you could return, don't let it **[A]** burn, don't let it fade.
I'm **[D]** sure I'm not being **[C]** rude, but it's just your attitude,
It's tearing me a-**[G]**part, it's ruining everything.
And I **[D]** swore, I swore I would be true, and honey, so did **[A]** you.
So why were you holding her **[C]** hand? Is that the way we stand?
Were you lying all the **[G]** time? Was it just a game to you?

> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

Oh, I **[A]** thought the world of you.
I thought **[C]** nothing could go wrong,
But I was **[G]** wrong. I was wrong.

If **[D]** you, if you could get by, trying not to **[A]** lie,
Things wouldn't be so con-**[C]**fused and I wouldn't feel so used,
But you always really **[G]** knew, I just wanna be with you.

> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

[D] [A] [C] [G].

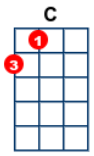
> But I'm in so **[D]** deep.
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?
>
> You know I'm such a **[A]** fool for you.
> You got me wrapped a-**[D]**round your **[C]** finger, ah, ha, ha.
> Do you have to let it **[G]** linger?
> Do you have to, do you have to,
> Do you have to let it **[D]** linger?

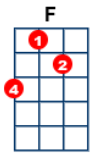
[D] [A] [C] [G] [D]*-

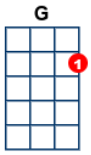
Lion Sleeps Tonight, The

artist:The Tokens writer:Solomon Linda

The Tokens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8E8xMcXmI9E Capo 5







Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G]**

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** mighty jungle,
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] In the jungle, the **[F]** quiet jungle,
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

[C] Near the village the **[F]** peaceful village
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] Near the village the **[F]** quiet village
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.
[C] Hush my darling don't **[F]** fear my darling
The **[C]** lion sleeps to-**[G]**night.

a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[F]** weem away, aweem away,
a **[C]** weem away, aweem away, a **[G]** weem away, aweem away

Lipstick On My Dipstick

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mr Pee Fritter

Mr P Fritter , Mike Krabbers: https://soundcloud.com/krabbers/lipstick-on-my-dipstick

I [G] gotta red mark on my [C] willy, and I [F] don't know what it is
so I [C] went off to the doctor, for [G7] his diagno[G]sis
he [C] looked at it and poked at it
and [F] then started to laugh
he [G] said that it was lipstick
and I really need a [C] bath

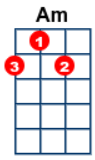
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick,
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from
but with a [F] little bit of soap and [C] water,
pretty [D] soon it will be [G] gone
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest
it [C] was a big relief
with a [F] little bit of soap and water
there be [G] clean skin underneath
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick
and I [G] don't know where its [C] from

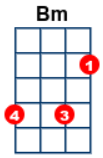
[G] So I [C] went up to the [Am] bathroom, and I [F] jumped in to the tub
I [G] put my hands around it, and I gave it a good [C] scrub
I [C] listened to what the doctor said
I [F] followed his advise
but it [G] felt so bloody good
that I had to wash it [C] twice

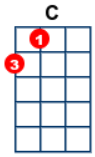
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick, and I [G] don't know where its [C] from
but [Bm] with a little bit of [F] soap and [C] water
pretty [D] soon [C] it will be [G] gone
the [F] doctor put my mind at rest
it [G] was a big re[C]lief
with a [F] little bit of soap and water
there be [G] clean skin underneath

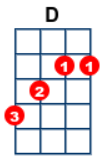
I got [F] lipstick all round my [C] dipstick
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from
and I [G] don't know [F] where its [C] from

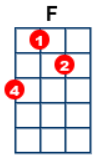
Mike has lots of lovely twiddles in this song that I can't put down here
(and can't copy myself anyway) - hope you can improve on my transcription!

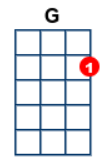


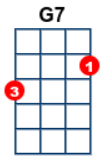






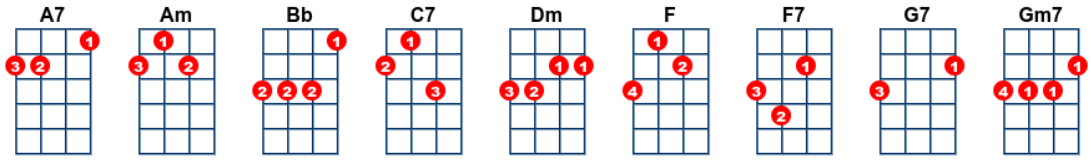






Lipstick On Your Collar

artist:Connie Francis writer:Edna Lewis, George Goehring



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V8x5cUFoDnU Capo 2

Thanks to Josephine Cavendish

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] When you left me [Dm] all alone [Gm7] at the record [C7] hop
[F] Told me you were [Dm] going out [Gm7] for a soda [C7] pop
[F] You were gone for [F7] quite a while, [Bb] half an hour or more
[G7] You came back and man oh man, this is what I [C7] saw

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you
[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue
[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through
[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

[F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4 [F] Yeah yeah yeah, [Dm] x4

[F] You said it [Dm] belonged to me, [Gm7] made me stop and [C7] think
[F] Then I noticed [Dm] yours was red and [Gm7] mine was baby [C7] pink
[F] Who walked in but [F7] Mary Jane, [Bb] Lipstick all a-mess
[G7] Were your smooching my best friend, guess the answer's [C7] yes

[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] told a tale on you
[F] Lipstick on your collar [Bb] said you'd been untrue
[F] Bet your bottom [A7] dollar [Dm] you and I are [Am] through
[Bb] Cause lipstick on your [F] collar [C7] told a tale on [F] you. Boy!
[C7] Told a tale on [F] you, Man!

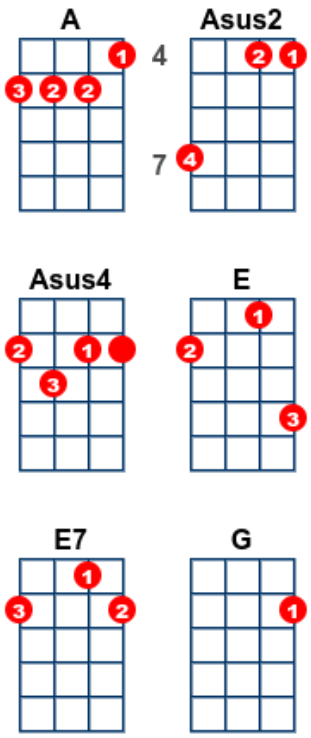
Slow to half time

[C7] Told a tale on [F] you. Yeah!

Listen To Her Heart

artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G8SGZnOzzfk



[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] .
[Asus2] [Asus2] [A] x4

[A] You think you're gonna **[Asus2]** take her a-**[A]**way,
with your **[Asus2]** money and your co-**[A]**caine
Keep thinking that **[Asus2]** mind is gonna **[A]** change,
but I know everything is **[Asus2]** o-**[A]** kay

She's gonna **[G]** listen to her **[A]** heart
It's gonna **[G]** tell her what to **[A]** do
She might **[E]** need a lot of loving,
but she **[E7]** don't need **[A]** you

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

You want me to think that **[Asus2]** I'm being **[A]** used,
you want **[Asus2]** her to think it s **[A]** over
You can't see it doesn't **[Asus2]** matter what you **[A]** do,
buddy, you don't even **[Asus2]** know **[A]** her

She's gonna **[G]** listen to her **[A]** heart
It's gonna **[G]** tell her what to **[A]** do
She might **[E]** need a lot of loving,
but she **[E7]** don't need **[A]** you

And **[G]** you just can't creep up be-**[A]**hind her
[G] And you can't understand that she's **[A]** my girl,
she's **[E]** my girl

[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A] [A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus2] [A]

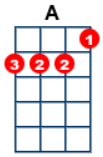
She s gonna **[G]** listen to her **[A]** heart
It's gonna **[G]** tell her what to **[A]** do
She might **[E]** need a lot of loving,
but she **[E7]** don't need **[A]** you

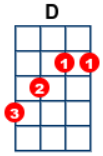
[A] [A] [Asus2] [Asus4] [Asus4] [Asus4] [A] x6
[A] [Asus4] [A]

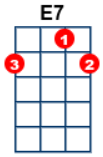
Listen To The Man

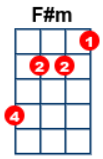
artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Joel Pott

George Ezra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZS0WvzRVByg
[A] [D] [A] [D]









I feel your [A] head resting heavy on your [D] single bed
I want to [A] hear all about it
Get it [D] all off your chest oh
[A] I feel the tears and you're [D] not alone oh
[A] When I hold you, well I [D] won't let go oh
[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?
[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

[A] Your world keeps spinning and you [D] can't jump off
But I will [A] catch you if you fall I can't [D] tell you enough
[A] I hate to hear that [D] feeling low
[A] I hate to hear that [D] you won't come home
[A] Why should [D] we care for what they're [E7] selling us [D] anyway?
[A] We're so [D] younger than you [E7] know, whoa
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving [A] you

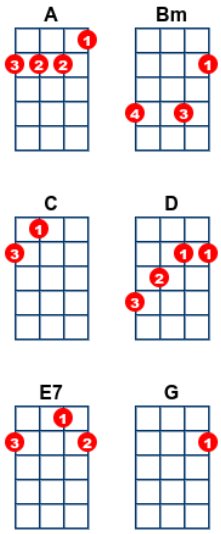
Who[A]a [E7] Who[A]a...

[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three oh
[F#m] Easy, breezy if you [D] come with me oh
[F#m] Easy, easy and a [D] one, two, three, four, [A] five six, seven,
Eight, [D] nine, nine, nine, nine
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you
[A] You don't have to be [D] there [A] babe
[A] You don't have to be [D] scared [A] babe
You don't [D] need a [A] plan of [D] what you wanna [A] do
Won't you [D] listen to the [A] man that's [E7] loving you
[A] Whoa, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a, [E7] who[A]a

Listen To The Music

artist:The Doobie Brothers writer:Tom Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DkytJLoxGmQ F so capo 3



[D] **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[G]**/
[D] **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[G]**/

[D] Don’t you feel it growin’, day by **[G]** day
[D] People gettin’ ready for the **[Bm]** news
Some are **[A]** happy, some are **[G]** sad
[G] Oh, we got to let the music
[D] play-mm **[G]** mm

[D] What the people need
Is a way to make ’em **[G]** smile
[D] It ain’t so hard to do if you know **[Bm]** how
Gotta get a **[A]** message
Get it on **[G]** through
Oh now mama, don’t you ask me **[D]** why

> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

[D] **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[G]**/
[D] **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[G]**/

[D] Well I know, you know better
Everything I **[G]** say
[D] Meet me in the country for a **[Bm]** day
We’ll be **[A]** happy
And we’ll **[G]** da-a-ance
[G] Oh, we’re gonna dance our blues away

[D] **[D]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]** **[D]**/ **[G]**/

[D] And if I'm feelin' good to you
And you're feelin' good to **[G]** me
[D] There ain't nothin' we can't do or **[Bm]** say
Feelin' **[A]** good, feeling **[G]** fine
[G] Oh, baby, let the music **[D]** play

> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

[D] Like a lazy flowing **[C]** river
[G] Surrounding castles in the **[D]** sky
[D] And the crowd is growing **[C]** bigger
[G] List'nin' for the happy sounds
[G] And I got to let them fly

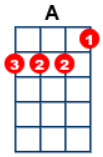
play chorus x3 fading at end

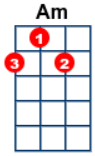
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> Whoa oh **[Bm]** whoaaa listen to the**[G]** music
> All the **[E7]** tiiii- i-i- **[G]** iiime

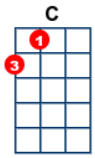
Listen To The Radio

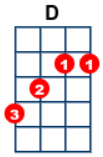
artist:Don Williams writer:Fred Knipe

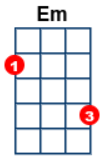
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0sRd00jqV4g

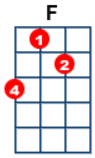


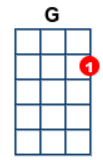












[C]

[C] I guess as a [Em] lover [Am] I have a [C] ways to [F] go [G]
[C] When someone [Em] wants you [Am] they should [C] just say it's [F] so [G]
[C] But you'll under-[Em]stand if [Am] you'll take my [Em] hand
[F] Then we can [G] dance real [F] slow to something on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] I try to find a [A] way to ex-[G] plain to [F] you [G]
[C] What's on my [Em] mind and [D] not sound so [C] plain to [F] you [G]
[C] but you'll rea-[G]lise if you [Am] close your [Em] eyes
[C] the feelings my words can't [F] show
They're playing on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[F] The words I'd [Em] say [F] don't seem so [C] sound as real
[F] The songs they [Em] play, [F] that's how I really [G] feel

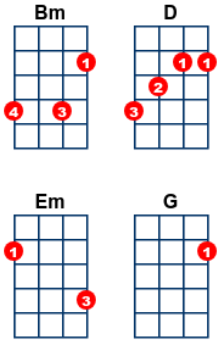
[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio

[C] Listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio, oh [C] listen to the [F] ra-[G]dio
[C] Let's spend the [G] night together
[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]

[Am] Baby don't [Em] go, they [F] sing it on the [G] ra-[C]dio [G]

Listen, The Snow Is Falling

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Yoko Ono



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MLmWj_SZAm0 Eb so capo 1

Thanks to Ian from the great Uke Tunes blog

Intro : **[D]**/// | //// | //// | //// |

[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |
[D] ... Between **[Bm]** empire state **[D]** building **[Em]** ...
And between trafalgar **[Bm]** square
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |

[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |
Between your **[D]** bed ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** mine
Between **[Em]** your head ... and my **[Bm]** mind
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. over **[D]** town /// | //// |

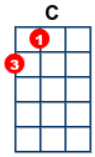
Between **[D]** Tokyo ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** Paris
Between **[D]** London ... **[Bm]** .. and **[D]** Dallas
Between your **[Em]** love ... and **[D]** mine
[D] Listen, the **[Bm]** snow is **[Em]** falling **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where /// | //// |

[D] Snow-drift **[Em]** ... **[Bm]** snowfall **[G]** ...
[D] Snowfall ... snowfall ...
[D] Listen **[Em]** .. he knows when you're **[Bm]** sleeping .. **[G]** …
[D] .. He know when you're awake
[D] ... **[Em]** .. snow is **[Bm]** falling .. **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where, yeah
[D] ... **[Em]** .. snow is **[Bm]** falling .. **[G]** .. ev'ry-**[D]**where, yeah

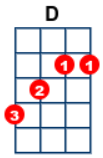
Little Arrows

artist:Albert Hammond writer:Albert Hammond and Mike Hazlewood

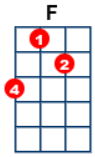
Albert Hammond & Mike Hazlewood, Slim Whitman –
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_5lDOOsqtcQ (in G)

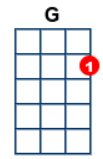


There's a [C] boy, a little boy, shooting arrows in the [G] blue
And he's [G] aiming them at someone, but the question is at [C] who?
Is it [C] me, or is it you, it's hard to tell until you're [G] hit
But you'll [G] know it when they hit you cause they hurt a little [C] bit



Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]
Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]
You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again
Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair
When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then





[G] Woe, woe, [G] woe, the [G] pain (PAUSE)

Some folks [C] run and others hide but there ain't nothing they can [G] do
And [G] some folks put on armour but the arrows go straight [C] through
So you can [C] see there's no escape, so why not face it and ad[G]mit
That you [G] love those little arrows when they hurt a little [C] bit

Here they [C] come pouring out of the blue [C]
Little [D] arrows for me and for you [D]
You're falling [G] in love again, falling in love again
Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair
When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, every now and [C] then

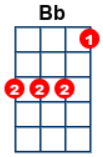
Little [C] arrows in your clothing, little [F] arrows in your hair
When [G] you're in love you'll find those little [C] arrows everywhere
Little [C] arrows that will hit you once, and [F] hit you once again
Little [G] arrows that hit everybody, [G] every [G] now and [C] then [C] [G] [C]

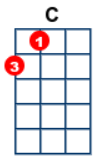
Little Bit Me A Little Bit You, A

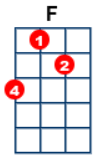
artist:The Monkees writer:Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sz-2jckjeHo

Thanks to Stephen Nash for some badly needed changes







[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x4

[C] Walk out [Bb] - [C] girl, don'tcha [Bb] walk out
[C] we got [Bb] things to [C] say. [Bb]
[C] Talk out.[Bb] - [C] let's have it [Bb] talked out
And [C] things will [Bb] be o-[C]kay. [Bb]

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me[Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [F] x2

[C] Don't know [Bb] [C] just [Bb] what I said wrong
[C] girl, I [Bb] apolo-[C]gize [Bb]
[C] Don't go [Bb] [C] here's where you [Bb] belong
[C] So wipe the [Bb] tears from your [C] eyes

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [Bb] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x7

[F] Girl [Bb] [F] I [C] don't wanna [F] fight [Bb] [F]
I'm a [C] little bit [F] wrong [Bb] [F] you're a [C] little bit [F] right [Bb] [F] [C]
I said [F] girl [Bb] [F] you [C] know that it's [F] true, [Bb] [F]
It's a [C] little bit [F] me [Bb] [F] and it's a [Bb] little bit [F] you [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[C] [F] [Bb] [C] x2

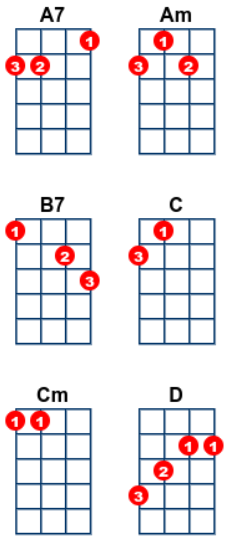
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
You know [C] girlllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]
You know [C] girlllllll now, [Bb] now, now, [C] now, now, now
(It's a [C] little bit me [Bb] and it's a [C] little bit you.) [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

Repeat and fade out
Hey, [C] girl [Bb] [C] hey, girl

Little Bit More, A

artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Bobby Gosh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBz13xbPkVc



[G] [C] [G] [C]

When your **[G]** body's had e-**[Em]**nough of me,
and I'm **[Am]** layin' flat out on the **[D]** floor,
when you **[Cm]** think I've loved you **[G]** all I can,
I'm gonna **[D]** love you a **[D7]** little bit **[G]** more.

[G] Come on over here and **[Am]** lay by my side,
I've **[Am]** got to be **[D]** touchin' **[G]** you,
let me **[B7]** rub your tired **[Em]** shoulders the **[A7]** way I used to **[D]** do.
[C] Look **[G]** into my eyes and **[C]** give **[Am]** me that smile,
the **[Am]** one that always **[D]** turns me **[G]** on,
and **[B7]** let me take your **[Em]** hair down
'cause we're **[A7]** stayin' up to greet the **[D]** sun.

When your **[G]** body's had e-**[Em]**nough of me,
and I'm **[Am]** layin' flat out on the **[D]** floor,
when you **[Cm]** think I've loved you **[G]** all I can,
I'm gonna **[D]** love you a **[D7]** little bit **[G]** more.

[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] Got to say a few things that have been on my **[Am]** mind,
and you **[Am]** know where my **[D]** mind has **[G]** been,
[B7] I guess I learned my **[Em]** lessons, and **[A7]** now's the time to be-**[D]**
gin. **[C]**
[C] So if you're **[G]** feelin alright and **[C]** you're **[Am]** ready for me,
I **[Am]** know that I'm **[D]** ready for **[G]** you,
we **[B7]** better get it **[Em]** on now,
'cause we **[A7]** got a whole life to live **[D]** through.

When your **[G]** body's had e-**[Em]**nough of me,
and I'm **[Am]** layin' flat out on the **[D]** floor,
when you **[Cm]** think I've loved you **[G]** all I can,
I'm gonna **[D]** love you a **[D7]** little bit **[G]** more.

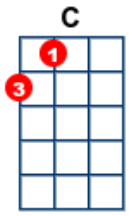
fading

When your **[G]** body's had e-**[Em]**nough of me,
and I'm **[Am]** layin' flat out on the **[D]** floor,
when you **[Cm]** think I've loved you **[G]** all I can,
I'm gonna **[D]** love you a **[D7]** little bit **[G]** more.

Little Bitty Tear, A

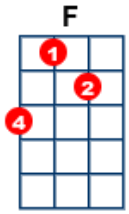
artist:Burl Ives writer:Hank Cochran

Burl Ives: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ljPwTGfEf4M

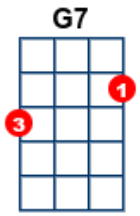


Intro: **[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]** - Last 2 lines of the verses

Chorus:
A **[C]** little bitty tear let me **[G7]** down,
spoiled my act as a **[C]** clown.
I had it made up not to make a **[F]** frown,
oh, but a **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.



[C] When you said you were leaving to-**[G7]**morrow,
that today was our last **[C]** day,
I said there'd be no **[F]** sorrow,
that I'd **[C]** laugh when you **[G7]** walked a-**[C]**way.



Chorus

[C] I said I'd laugh when you **[G7]** left me,
pull a funny as you went out the **[C]** door..
that I'd have another one **[F]** waitin',
I'd **[C]** wave good-**[G7]**bye as you go.. **[C]** But..

Chorus

[C] Everything went like I **[G7]** planned it,
and I really put on quite a **[C]** show.
In my heart I felt I could **[F]** stand it,
Til you **[C]** walked with your **[G7]** grip through the **[C]** door.

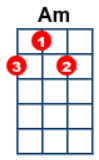
Chorus

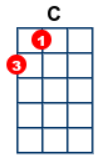
A **[C]** little bitty **[G7]** tear let me **[C]** down.(x2.)

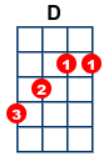
Little Bluer Than That, A

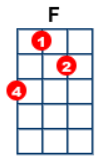
artist:Irene Kelley writer:Irene Kelley, Mark Irwin

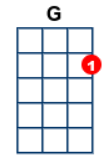
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GSLCI3u62ww Capo 1











[C]
Well to-[C]night if you turn your radio on,
[C] and you hear a sad sad song
About [F] someone who lost everything they [C] had
It may [G] sound like me, but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

[C] When you look out in the morning you might see
[C] Clouds rollin' by like memories
And a [F] big ole sky above you lookin' [C] back
You may [G] think of me
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

Where did we [F] go wrong I [G] wish I knew
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight
[C] And as for me it don't feel right
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph
It may [G] work for you
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

I can [C] picture you in her arms tonight
[C] And as for me it don't feel right
To [F] let us fade like some old photo-[C]graph
It may [G] work for you
But I'm a little bluer than [C] that.

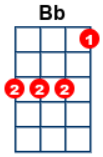
Where did [F] we go wrong I [G] wish I knew
It [C] haunts me all the [Am] time
Now [D] wherever I go, whatever I do
You're [F] always on my [G] mind.

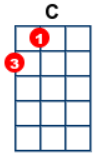
So to-[C]night if you turn your radio on
[C] and you hear a sad sad song
a-[F]bout someone who lost everything they [C] had
It may [G] sound like me
but I'm a little bluer than [C] that
No [G] it ain't me
coz I'm a little bluer than [F] that [G] [C]

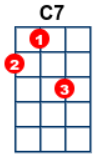
Little Boxes

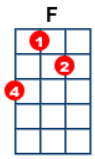
artist:Malvina Reynolds writer:Malvina Reynolds

Malvina Reynolds - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VUoXtddNPAM









[F] Little boxes on the [F] hillside,
little [Bb] boxes made of [F] ticky tacky
Little [F] boxes on the [C7] hillside,
little [F] boxes all the [C7] same,.

Theres a [F] green one & a [F] pink one
and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And the [F] people in the [F] houses all [Bb] went to the uni[F]versity
and they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same.

And there’s [F] doctors & there’s [F] lawyers and [Bb] business e[F]xecutives
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky,
and they [F] all look [C7] just the [F] same.

And they [F] all play on the [F] golf course, and [Bb] drink their mar[F]tinis dry
And they [F] all have pretty [C7] children and the [F] children go to [C7] school,
And the [F] children go to [F] summer camp and [Bb] then to the uni[F]versity
Where they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes
and they [F] come out all the [F] same.

And the [F] boys go into [F] business and [Bb] marry & raise a [F] family
And they [F] all get put in [C7] boxes, little [F] boxes, all the [C7] same,

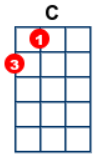
Theres a [F] pink one & a [F] green one and a [Bb] blue one & a [F] yellow one
And they are [F] all made out of [C7] ticky tacky
and they [F] all look [C] just the [F] same.

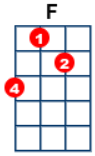
Little Brown Jug

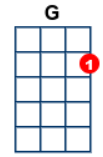
artist:Glen Miller writer:Joseph Eastburn Winner

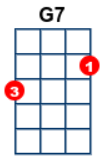
Glen Miller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YOG89TrL4Vk Capo 1
Palmetto Bug Stompers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_UFwSlNSZ4s in Bb

Simplified version- thanks to marius.ionescu









[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

[C] My wife and I live [F] all alone
[G] In a little brown house we [C] call our own;
[C] She loves gin and [F] I love rum,
[G] And we have a [C] whole lot of fun!

[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!
[C] Ha, ha, ha, [F] you and me,
[G7] Little brown jug, don't [C] I love thee!

Little Children

artist:Billy J Kramer and the Dakotas writer:J. Leslie McFarland, Mort Shuman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AbZMNhRJhaw Capo 3

Thanks to Caren Park

[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you

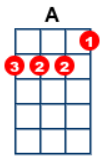
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell [D] on [C] me, [A] I'm telling you,
[D] Little children, you better not [G] tell what [D] you [C] see
[D] And, if you're good, [G] I'll give you candy, and a quarter
[A] if you're quiet, [F] like you oughta [E] be,
[E] and keep a secret with [A] me [A7]

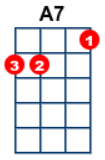
[A7] I wish they would go a-[D]way
[D] Little children, now why aren't you [G] playin' [D] out-[C]side,
[A] I'm asking you,
[D] you can't fool me, 'cause I'm gonna [G] know if [D] you [C] hide,
[D] and try and peek
[G] I'm gonna treat you to a movie, [A] stop your gigglin'
[F] Children, do be [E] nice, [A] like little sugars and [D] spice

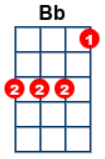
> [F] You saw me kissin' your [G] sister, [F] you saw me holdin' her [G] hand
> [G] but, if you snitch to your [A] mother, [G] your father won't under-[A]stand
> [A7]

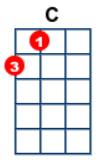
[A7] I wish they could take a [D] nap
[D] Little children, now why don't you [G] go [D] bye-[C]bye,
[A] go anywhere at all,
[D] Little children, I know you could [G] if [D] you [C] tried,
[D] Go up the stairs
[G] Me and your sister, we're goin' steady,
[A] How can I kiss her, [F] when I'm ready [E] to
[A7] with little children like [D] you a-[G]round
[A] I wonder what can I [D] do a-[G]round
[A] Little children like [D] you

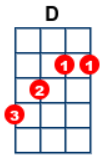
[D] \ [G] [D] [C] \ [Bb] \ [D]

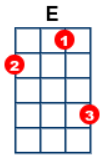


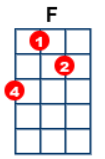


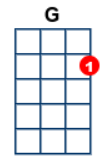










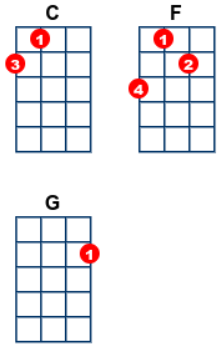


Little Dealer Boy

artist:Stephen Colbert and Willie Nelson writer:David Javerbaum and Adam Schlesinger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fb1qMfamgUU

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army



| [NC] [C] | [F] | [C] |

[NC] I have no money in my [C] coffer
No gold or silver do I [G] bring
Nor have I precious jewels to [G] offer
To celebrate the newborn [C] king

[NC] Yet do not spurn my gift com-[C]pletely
Oh ye three wise men please [G] demur
Behold a plant that smokes more [G] sweetly
Than either Frankincense or [C] Myrrh

And like the child born in this [F] manger
This herb is mild yet it is [C] strong
And it brings peace to friend and [F] stranger
Goodwill to men lies in this [G] bong

And now my wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)
Looked like that special star a-[G]bove (Can it be?!)
Pass it around in endless sharing (On Christmas Day!)
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love (You'd smoke my tree.)

And the wise men started [F] toking
And yea the bud was [C] kind
It was salvation they were [F] smoking
And it's forgiveness blew their [G] mind

And still that wonder weed is [C] flaring (Are you high?)
Looked like that was once a-[G]bove (You're so high.)
Pass it around in endless sharing (Dude, man, dude!)
And let not mankind Bogart [C] love
(You're really high; I'm gonna tell your Savior)

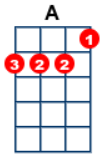
And let not mankind Bogart [G] love

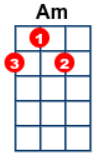
[C] [F] [C]

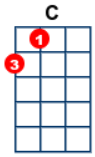
Little Deuce Coupe

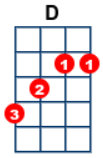
artist:Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson and Roger Christian

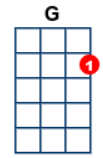
Beach Boys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ru_3Ve4ipqY Capo on 1st fret

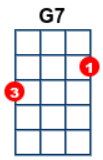












[G] Well I'm not braggin' babe so don't put me down
But I've got the fastest set of [G7] wheels in town
When [C] something comes up to me he don't even try
Cause if I [G] had a set of wings man I know she could fly
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

[G] Just a little deuce coupe with a flat head mill
But she'll walk a Thunderbird like she's [G7] standin' still
She's [C] ported and relieved and she's stroked and bored
She'll do a [G] hundred and forty with the top end floored
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got [G7]

She's got a [C] competition clutch with the four on the floor
And she [G] purrs like a kitten till the [G7] lake pipes roar
And [C] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
There's [A] one more thing I got [D] the pink slip daddy

A [G] comin' off the line when the light turns green
Well she blows 'em outta the water like you [G7] never seen
I get [C] pushed out of shape and it's hard to steer
When [G] I get rubber in all four gears

[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got
[G] She's my [D] little deuce [Am] coupe [D]
You don't [Am] know what I [G] got

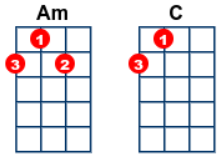
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

Little Donkey

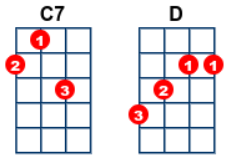
artist:BradUkes writer:Eric Boswell

Little Donkey by BradUkes

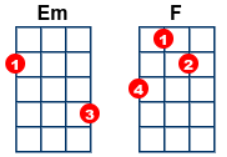
Thanks to Steve Vass



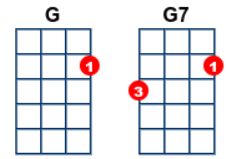
Intro: [C] [F] [G7] [C]-[G7]



[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey,
[C] On the dusty [G7] road
[C7] Got to keep on, [F] plodding onwards,
[G7] With your precious [C] load



[C] Been a long time, [F] little donkey,
[C] Through the winter's [G7] night
[C7] Don't give up now, [F] little donkey,
[G7] Bethlehem's in [C] sight



[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

[C] Little donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] journey's end is [G7] near
[C7] There are wise men [F] waiting for a [G7] sign to bring them [C] here

[Am] Ring out those [Em] bells tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem
[Am] Follow that [Em] star tonight,
[Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem, [Am] Beth-[D]-le-[G]hem

[C] Do not falter, [F] little donkey, [C] there's a star, a-[G7] head
[C7] It will guide you, [F] little donkey, [G7] to a cattle [C] shed

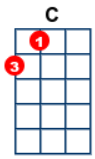
[C] Little Donkey, [F] little donkey, [C] had a heavy [G7] day
[C7] Little donkey, [F] carry Mary, [G7] safely on her [C] way

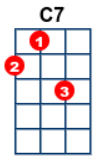
[F] Little donkey, [C] carry Mary, [G] safely on her [C] way

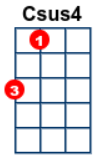
Little Drummer Boy

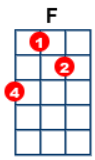
artist:Children Love To Sing writer:Katherine Kennicott Davis

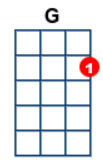
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QQj3XyIOGZs

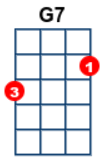












Intro: **[C]** / / / / | / / / / | x2

[C] Come they told me, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
A new born King to see, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
[G] Our finest gifts we bring, pa rum pum pum **[G7]** pum **[C]**
To lay be**[C7]**fore the King, pa rum pum pum **[F]** pum,
rum pum pum **[C]** pum, rum pum pum **[G]** pum,

[C] So to honour Him, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum,
[G7] When we **[C]** come.

Little Baby, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
I am a poor boy too, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
[G] I have no gift to bring, pa rum pum pum **[G7]** pum **[C]**
That's fit to **[C7]** give the King, pa rum pum pum **[F]** pum,
rum pum pum **[C]** pum, rum pum pum **[G]** pum,

[C] Shall I play for you, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum,
[G7] On my **[C]** drum?

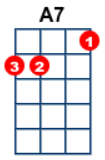
[C] Mary nodded, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
The ox and lamb kept time, pa**[Csus4]**rum pum pum **[C]** pum
[G] I played my drum for Him, pa rum pum **[G7]** pum pum **[C]**
I played my **[C7]** best for Him, pa rum pum pum **[F]** pum,
rum pum pum **[C]** pum, rum pum pum **[G]** pum,

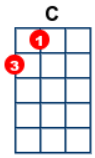
[C] Then He smiled at me, pa **[Csus4]** rum pum pum **[C]** pum
[G7] Me and my **[C]** drum.

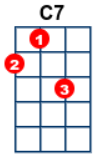
Little Grass Shack

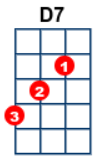
artist:Arthur Godfrey writer:Tommy Harrison, Bill Cogswell, and Johnny Noble

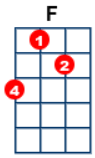
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g8TlgSIhm90 But in Eb

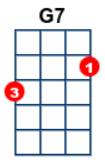












I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago
I can [A7] hear those guitars a-playing on the [D7] beach at Hōnaunau
I can [G7] hear those Hawaiians saying,
"E komo [C7] mai no kāua i ka hale welakahau"

It won't be [F] long till my ship will be sailing back to [G7] Kona
A [C7] grand old place that's always fair to [A7] see
I'm [D7] just a little Hawaiian and a homesick island boy
I [G7] wanna go back to my fish and poi

I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

I wanna go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
I wanna [C7] be with all the kānes and wahines that I knew long [F] ago
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[C] I want to go [F] back to my little grass shack in Kealakekua, Ha-[G7]wai'i
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by
Where the [C7] humuhumunukunukuapua'a go swimming [F] by

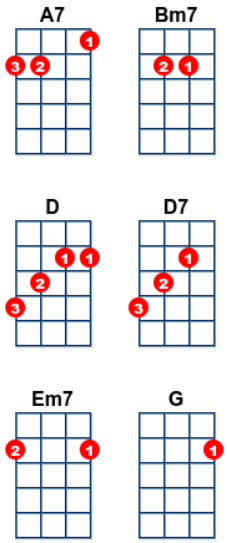
Go To Contents

Little Grass Shack - Alt

artist:Henry Kapono writer:Henry Kapono

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qHpPe1w8Nio

Thanks to Robert Steidl



Intro: [A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass [G] shack
On the [D] beach, [D7] where the palm trees [G] sway
And the trade winds [D] blow, [D7] on a sunny [G] day
Take me [D] back, [D7] to my little grass shack [G]////

Take me [D7] back, to my little grass [G] shack
This crazy [D7] world, is burning me [G] down
I gotta get out of [D7] Dodge, I gotta get out of [G] town
Take me [D7] back,↓ to my little grass shack [D]/// [G]/

[Bm7] Get out in the [G] sunshine [Em7] Oou..Oou..
[Bm7] Oou... Jump into that cool blue [G] ocean [Em7] Oou..Oou
[A7] Oou... Drive out to the [D] northshore [D7] ...Aah..aah
[A7] Aah... Get away for a [D7]* while (take it boys)

Instrumental/Kazoo

[D7] [G] [D7] [G]*

Take me me [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack
On the [D7] beach (take me back), where the palm trees [G] sway
And the trade winds [D7] blow (take me back), on a sunny [G] day
Take [D7] back (take me back), to my little grass [G] shack

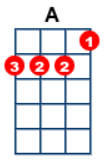
Take me [D7] back (take me back)
Take me [G] back (take me back)
Take me [D7] back (take me back)
Take me [G] back (take me back)
Take [D7] back (take me back) to my little grass shack [G]////

[A7]// [D7]// [G]/// /

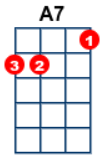
Little Less Conversation, A

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mac Davis, Billy Strange

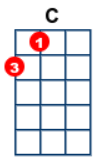
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWVMXLSS1cA



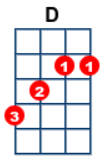
[A7] [D7] [A7] [D7]



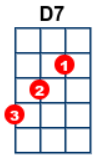
A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]
[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]
A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark
A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark
Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby sati-[A7]fy me [D7]
Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

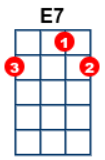


[A7] Baby close your eyes and [D7] listen to the music
[A7] Drifting through a summer [D7] breeze
[A7] It's a groovy night and I can [D7] show you how to use it
[A7] Come along with me and put your [D7] mind at ease

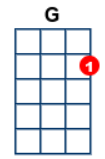


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[A7] All this aggra-[D7]vation ain't satis-[A7]factioning me [D7]
A [A] little more bite and a [C] little less bark
A [D] little less fight and a [G] little more spark
Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]
Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]





[A] Come on baby I'm tired of talking
[A] Grab your coat and let's start walking
[A] Come on, come on
[C] Come on, come on
[D] Come on, come on
[E7] Don't procrastinate, don't articulate
[E7] Girl it's getting late, getting' upset waitin' around



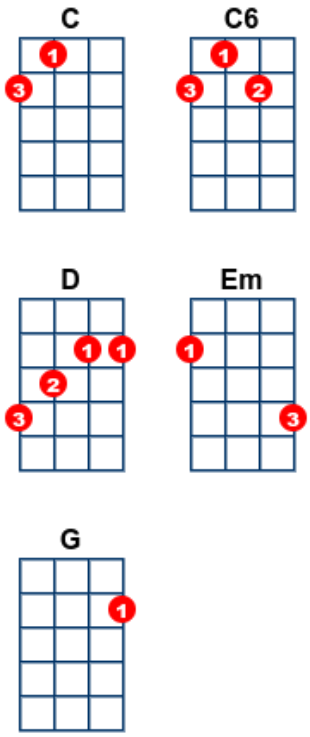
A [A7] little less conver-[D7]sation, a little more [A7] action please [D7]
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Close your [A] mouth and open up your [E7] heart and baby satis-[A7]fy me [D7]
Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Satis-[A7]fy me baby [D7]

Little Lies

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie, Eddy Quintela

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uCGD9dT12C0 capo 2



Thanks to Garry Owen

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange
Just a [C] day or two
{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes
[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day
To be-[C]lieve in you
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

[Em] . . Although I'm not making plans
I hope that you [D] understand there's a [C] reason why
{ECHO} [C] . . Close your, close your, close your [D] eyes
[Em] . . No more broken hearts, we're better [D] off apart
Let's [C] give it a try
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me, tell me [D] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

{Single Strums, humming} | [C6] [D] | x 8

[Em] . . If I could turn the page, in time then I'd [D] rearrange
Just a [C] day or two
{ECHO} [C] . . Close my, close my, close my [G] eyes
[Em] . . But I couldn't find a way, so I'll settle [D] for one day to be-[C]lieve in you
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me, tell me , tell me [G] lies

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

fading

[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies
{ECHO} [C] . . Tell me [D] lies, tell me tell me lies
[Em] Oh, no, no you [G] can't disguise
{ECHO} [C] . . You can't dis-[D] guise, no you can't disguise
[Em] Tell me lies, tell me [G] sweet little lies [C] [D]

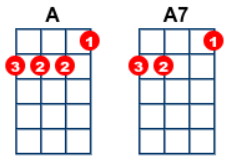
Little Me

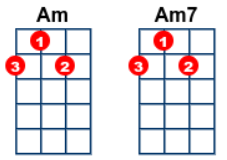
artist:Little Mix writer:Little Mix, TMS, Iain James

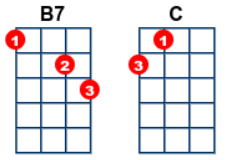
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXhMqDotfLk

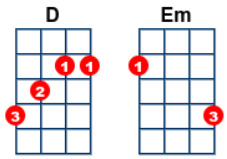
Thanks to Verity Bird

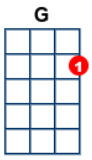
[Em] [G] [D] [Am] [G] [C] [B7]











Voice 1 (1 uke, plucked): **[Em]** She lives in the shadow of a lonely **[D]** girl
Voice so quiet you don't hear a **[C]** word
Always talking but she can't be **[B7]** heard

Voice 2 (all ukes, quiet): **[Em]** You can see there if you catch her **[D]** eye
I know she's brave but it's trapped in-**[C]**side
Scared to talk but she don't know **[B7]** why

All: Wish I knew back **[Em]** then what I know **[D]** now
Wish I could some-**[C]**how go back in time
And maybe **[B7]** listen to my own advice

> **Chorus:** I'd tell her to **[Em]** speak up, tell her to **[G]** shout out
> Talk a bit **[D]** louder, be a bit **[Am]** prouder
> Tell her she's **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[A7]** everything she doesn't **[B7]** see
> You gotta **[Em]** speak up, you gotta **[G]** shout out
> And **[D]** know that right here, **[Am]** right now
> You can be **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[Am7]** anything you wanna **[B7]** be

[NC] Little me

Voice 3 (all ukes, quiet): **[Em]** Yeah, you gotta lotta time to act your **[D]** age
You can't write a book from a single **[C]** page
Hands on the clock only turn one **[B7]** way

Voice 1, 2, 3, slow single strums: **[Em]*** Run too fast and you'll risk it **[D]*** all
Can't be afraid to take a **[C]*** fall
Felt so big but she looks so **[B7]*** small

All inc bass: Wish I knew back **[Em]** then what I know **[D]** now
Wish I could some**[C]**how go back in time
And maybe **[B7]** listen to my own advice

> **Chorus:** I'd tell her to **[Em]** speak up, tell her to **[G]** shout out
> Talk a bit **[D]** louder, be a bit **[Am]** prouder
> Tell her she's **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[A7]** everything she doesn't **[B7]** see
> You gotta **[Em]** speak up, you gotta **[G]** shout out
> And **[D]** know that right here, **[Am]** right now
> You can be **[C]** beautiful, wonderful, **[Am7]** anything you wanna **[B7]** be

Pavane tune, hummed, over...

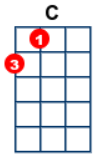
Little **[Em]** me **[G]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[C]** **[B7]**
Little **[Em]** me **[G]** yeah **[D]** **[Am]** ... **[G]** hey **[C]**
[B7] Tell her one thing I would say

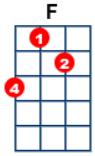
> **Chorus, TWICE** and end: **[NC]** ***Voice 1+2+3:*** Little me] goin' up a-**[D]**round the **[A]** bend.
> **[A7]** Whoooh. **[D]***

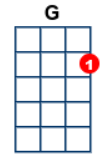
Little Old Wine Drinker Me

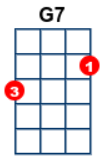
artist:Dean Martin writer:Hank Mills & Dick Jennings

(Hank Mills & Dick Jennings) Dean Martin
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ria_KlVhT_s (Capo on 4th)









Intro: [C] /// [F] /// x 2

I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I [C] got here last [F] week from down in [C] Nashville
'Cos my baby left for Florida on a [G] train [G7]
I [C] said I'd get a [F] job and just for-[C]get her
But in Chicago a broken [G7] heart is just the [C] same [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

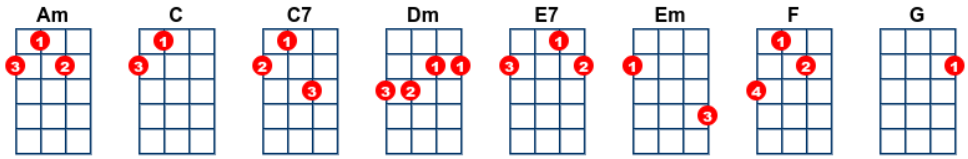
Instrumental :
I'm [C] praying for [F] rain in Cali-[C]fornia
So the grapes will grow and they can make more [G] wine [G7]
And I'm [C] sitting in a [F] honky-tonk in Chi-[C]cago
With a broken heart and a [G7] woman on my [C] mind [F] [C]

I ask the [G] man behind the bar for the [C] jukebox
And the music takes me back to Tennes-[G]see [G7]
When they [C] ask who's the [F] fool in the [C] corner [F] crying
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]

I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [G7]
I say [C]* [C]* little old [G] wine [G7] drinker [C] me [F] [C]

Little Ray of Sunshine, A

artist:Axiom writer:The Groop



From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Axiom: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6dXi2Cds0C8

Intro: [G] [G]

[E7] Father says :
She has to have a [Am] name not the [C7] same as her [F] mum's
But a [Dm] name just the [G] same
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[E7] We'll show her the dress that she'll [Am] wear
With her [C7] gold flowing [F] hair that [Dm] nature pro[G]vided
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]
(A little ray of [E7] sunshine)
I wanna know
If you [Am] think she looks [C7] good in the [F] pink
Her [Dm] Grandma has [G] bought her
Our own little [C] daughter [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good
[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile [F] [C]

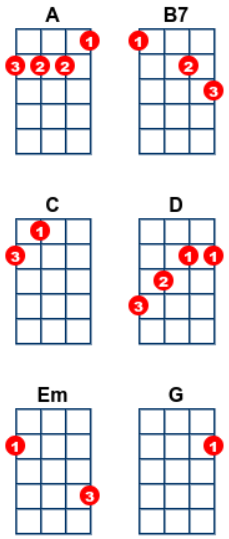
[E7] Have you noticed she's just like her [Am] father
I [C7] think that I'd [F] rather her [Dm] hair was much [G] darker
A little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] has [F] come in to the [C] world [F] [C]
A [F] little ray of [C] sunshine [F] [C] in the [F] shape of a [C] girl [F] [C]

[Dm] She can make you [Em] feel good
[F] She can make you [G] feel that it's [F] all worth[C]while
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile
[F] Oh my little ray of [C] sunshine
[F] Only by her [C] smile [F] only by her [C] smile

Little Red Riding Hood

artist:Sam The Sham and The Pharaohs writer:Ron Blackwell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_FA85RO89HA Capo 1



[NC] Who's that I see walking in these woods
Why it's Little Red Riding Hood

[Em] Hey there, Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] I don't think little big girls should
[C] Go walkin' in these [B7] spooky old woods a-[Em]lone [B7]

[G] What big eyes you have
[Em] The kind of eyes that drive wolves mad
So [A] just to see that you don't get chased
I think I [D] ought to walk with you for a ways

[G] What full lips you have
[Em] They're sure to lure someone bad
So un-[A]til you get to Grandma's place
I think you [D] ought to walk with me and be safe

[Em] I'm gonna keep my [G] sheep suit on
[A] Till I'm sure that you've been shown
[C] That I can be trusted [B7] walkin' with you a-[Em]lone [B7]

[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] I'd like to hold you if I could
But [C] you might think I'm a [B7] big bad wolf, so I [Em] won't [B7]

[G] What a big heart I have
[Em] The better to love you with
[A] Little Red Riding Hood
[D] Even bad wolves can be good

[G] I'll try keep satisfied
[Em] Just to walk close by your side
[A] Maybe you'll see things my way
Be[D]-fore we get to Grandma's place

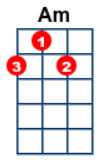
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want [B7]
Throw in some howls and lamb baaas
[Em] Little Red [G] Riding Hood
[A] You sure are lookin' good
[C] You're everything a [B7] big bad wolf could [Em] want

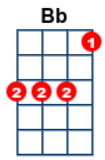
Little Respect, A

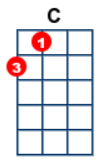
artist:Erasure writer:Vince Clarke and Andy Bell

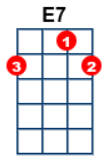
Erasure: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x34icYC8zA0

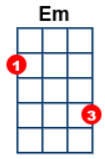
Check the video - it's an intersting strum

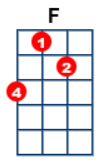


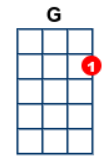












[C]
I try to dis-[C]cover, a little something to [G] make me sweeter
Oh baby ref-[E7]rain, from breaking my [F] heart

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue
That you give me no [F] reason
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

And if I should [C] falter, would you open your [G] arms out to me
We can make love not [E7] war
And live at peace with our [F] hearts

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue
What religion or [F] reason
Could drive a man to for-[Am]sake his lover

[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no
[G] Don't you tell me no, [G] don't you tell me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

[C] [Bb] [G]

I'm so in [C] love with you, I'll be for-[G]ever blue
That you give me no [F] reason
Why you're making me [Am] work so hard

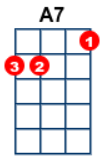
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no
[G] That you give me no, [G] that you give me no

[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me
[C] Soul - I hear you [Am] calling
Oh baby [F] please - give a little res-[Em]pect [F] to-[G]oo [C] me

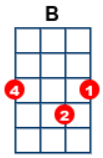
Little Sister

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

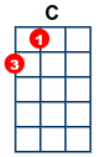
Elvis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpvDJ1oLHY



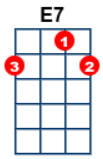
Intro: [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] - Hammer on E3



[E7] Little sister don't you…[E7] Little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
and say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done



[E7] Well I dated your big sister [E7] and I took her to a show
[E7] I went for some candy [E7] along came Jim Dandy
And they [NC] snuck right out the door [E7] x 8 downstrokes



[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] Little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Every time I see your sister [E7] well she's got somebody new
[E7] She's mean and she's evil [E7] like that little ol' boll weevil
Guess I'll [NC] try my luck with you [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

[E7] Well I used to pull your pigtails [E7] and pinch your turned up nose
[E7] But you've been growin' [E7] and baby it's been showin'
From your [NC] head down to your toes [E7] x 8 downstrokes

[NC] Little sister don't you…[E7] little sister don't you…
[E7] Little sister don't you [A7] kiss me once or twice
And say it's very nice and then you [E7] run

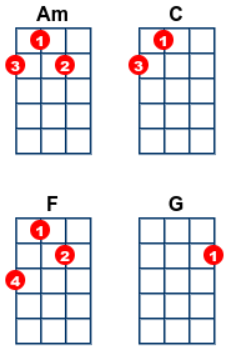
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done
[B] Little sister don't you [C]* do what your [B] big sister [E7] done

Little Talks

artist:Of Monsters and Men writer:Nanna Bryndís, Hilmarsdóttir, Ragnar Þórhallsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ghb6eDopW8I Capo 1

Thanks to Andy Carnahan, Arr Two Strings Short Bundanoon



[Am] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** Hey! x 4

[Am] I don't like **[F]** walking around this **[C]** old and empty house
[Am] So hold my hand, I'll **[F]** walk with you my **[C]** dear
[Am] The stairs creak **[F]** as I sleep, it's **[C]** keeping me awake
[Am] It's the house telling **[F]** you to close your **[C]** eyes
[Am] Some days **[F]** I can't even **[C]** trust myself
[Am] It's killing me to **[F]** see you this **[C]** way

'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore
[Am] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** Hey! x 4

There's an **[Am]** old voice **[F]** in my head that's **[C]** holding me back
[Am] Tell her that I **[F]** miss our little **[C]** talks
[Am] Soon it will be **[F]** over and **[C]** buried with our past
[Am] We used to play **[F]** outside when we were **[C]** young
(and full of life and full of love)
[Am] Some days I **[F]** don't know if **[C]** I am wrong or right
[Am] Your mind is playing **[F]** tricks on you my **[C]** dear

'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore
[Am] Don't listen to a **[F]** word I **[C]** say. **[G]** Hey!
[Am] The screams all **[F]** sound the **[C]** same. **[G]** Hey!
'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore **[G]**
[Am] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** Hey! x 4

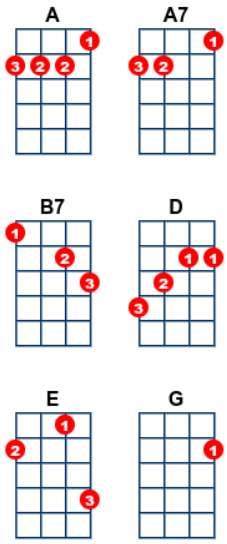
[Am] You're gone, **[F]** gone, gone away. I **[C]** watched you disappear
[Am] All that's **[F]** left is a ghost of **[C]** you
[Am] Now we're torn, torn, **[F]** torn apart, there's **[C]** nothing we can do.
[Am] Just let me go, we'll **[F]** meet again **[C]** soon.
[Am] Now wait, **[F]** wait, wait for me, **[C]** please hang around
[Am] I see you when I **[F]** fall a-**[C]**sleep. **[G]** Hey!

[Am] Don't listen to a **[F]** word I **[C]** say. **[G]** Hey!
[Am] The screams all **[F]** sound the **[C]** same. **[G]** Hey!
'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore **[G]**
[Am] Don't listen to a **[F]** word I **[C]** say. **[G]** Hey!
[Am] The screams all **[F]** sound the **[C]** same. **[G]** Hey!
'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore **[G]**
'Cause though the **[Am]** truth may **[F]** vary
This **[C]** ship will **[G]** carry our **[Am]** bodies **[F]** safe to **[C]** shore **[G]**

Little Willy

artist:Sweet writer:Nicky Chinn, Mike Chapman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4FguJqN5VQw capo 2



Thanks to Kraziekhat Ultimate Guitar

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x4)

[D] North side, east side, Little Willy, Willy
wears the **[G]** crown, he's the **[A]** king around **[D]** town.
Dancing, glancing, Willy drives them silly with
his **[G]** star shoe **[A]** shimmy shuffle **[D]** down.
[A] Way past one, and feeling alright,
Cause with **[A7]** Little Willy round they can last all night.
[A] Hey down, **[A7]** stay down, **[G]** stay down, **[A]** down..

Cause **[D]** Little Willy, **[G]** Willy won't, **[A]** go **[D]** home.
But you can't push **[G]** Willy round, **[A]** Willy won't **[D]** go.
Try tellin' every-**[G]**body but, **[A]** oh, **[D]** no..
Little Willy, **[G]** Willy won't...**[A]** go **[D]** home.

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x2)

[D] Up town, down town, Little Willy, Willy drives
them **[G]** wild with his **[A]** run-around **[D]** style.
Inside, outside, Willy sends them silly with his
[G] star-shine **[A]** shimmy shuffle **[D]** smile.
[A] Mama done chase Willy down through the hall..
But **[A7]** laugh, Willy laugh, he don't care at all.
[A] Hey down, **[A7]** stay down, **[G]** stay down, **[A]** down.

Cause **[D]** Little Willy, **[G]** Willy won't, **[A]** go **[D]** home.
But you can't push **[G]** Willy round, **[A]** Willy won't **[D]** go.
Try tellin' every-**[G]**body but, **[A]** oh, **[D]** no.
Little Willy, **[G]** Willy won't, **[A]** go **[D]** home.

[D] [G] [A] [D] (x2)

[D] Little Willy, Willy won't..Willy won't..Willy won't. (x4)

Key Change

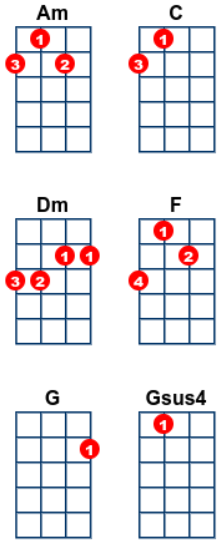
[E] Little Willy, **[A]** Willy won't, **[B7]** go **[E]** home.
But you can't push **[A]** Willy round, **[B7]** Willy won't **[E]** go.
Try tellin' every-**[A]**body but, **[B7]** oh, **[E]** no.
Little Willy, **[A]** Willy won't, **[B7]** go **[E]** home.
[E] Little Willy, **[A]** Willy won't, **[B7]** go **[E]** home.
But you can't push **[A]** Willy round, **[B7]** Willy won't **[E]** go.
Try tellin' every-**[A]**body but, **[B7]** oh, **[E]** no.
Little Willy, **[A]** Willy won't, **[B7]** go **[E]** home.

Live Is Life

artist:Opus writer:Ewald Pfleger, Kurt Rene Plisnier, Gunter Grasmuck, Niki Gruber, Herwig Rüdisser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiMJk7trF00

Thanks to Dukefest Songbook and Ultimate Guitar



[Am]// **[Dm]**// **[G]**//// x2

[Am] Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na **[Am]** Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
[Am] Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na **[Am]** Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

> **[Am]** Live! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Labadab **[G]** dab dab **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

When we **[Am]** all give the **[F]** power we **[Dm]** all give the **[G]** best
Every **[Am]** minute of an **[F]** hour don't **[Dm]** think about the **[G]** rest
Then you **[Am]** all get the **[F]** power you **[Dm]** all get the **[G]** best
When **[Am]** everyone gives **[Dm]** everything
And **[F]** every song ---- every-**[G]**-body sings. **[G]**/

And it's…

> **[Am]** Live! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Labadab **[G]** dab dab **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

Live is **[C]** life, when we **[Dm]** all feel the **[G]** power
Live is **[C]** life, come on, **[Dm]** stand up and **[G]** dance
Live is **[C]** life, when the **[Dm]** feeling of the **[G]** people
Live is **[C]** life, is the **[Dm]** feeling of the **[G]** band

When we **[Am]** all give the **[F]** power we **[Dm]** all give the **[G]** best
Every **[Am]** minute of an **[F]** hour don't **[Dm]** think about the **[G]** rest
Then you **[Am]** all get the **[F]** power you **[Dm]** all get the **[G]** best
When **[Am]** everyone gives **[Dm]** everything
And **[F]** every song ---- every-**[G]**-body sings. **[G]**/

And it's…

> **[Am]** Live! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Labadab **[G]** dab dab **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

[Am] Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na **[Am]** Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
[Am] Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na **[Am]** Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

> **[Am]** Live! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Labadab **[G]** dab dab **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na
> **[Gsus4]** Live **[G]** is **[Am]** Life! Na-**[Dm]**-nanana-**[G]**-na

And you **[Am]** call when it's **[F]** over, you **[Dm]** call it should **[G]** last
Every **[Am]** minute of the **[F]** future is a **[Dm]** memory of the **[G]** past
Cause we **[Am]** all gave the **[F]** power, we all **[Dm]** gave our **[G]** best
And **[Am]** everyone gave **[Dm]** everything
And **[F]** every song ---- every-**[G]**-body saaaaaaaaang **[G]**/

Live is **[Am]**/ life

Liverpool Lou

artist:The Dubliners writer:Dominic Behan

Dominic Behan, The Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWbFMxwcEbE
Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

Chorus:
[NC] Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be-[Bm]have [Em] just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

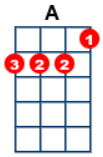
[NC] When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking
School children [C] playing,
[D] I just know what they're [G] saying.
They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D7] all packed up and [G] gone.

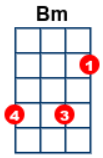
Chorus

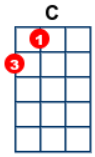
Instrumental CHORUS

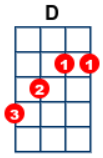
[NC] The sounds from the [D] river keep telling me [G] ever
That I should for-[C]get you, [D7] like I never [G] met you.
Oh, tell me their [D] song, love, was never more [G] wrong, love,
Please, say I be[C]long, love, [D7] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

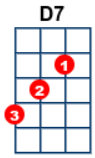
Chorus
Stay home and [Bm] love [Em] me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou !

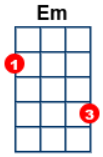


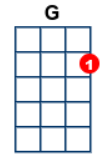








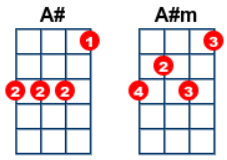




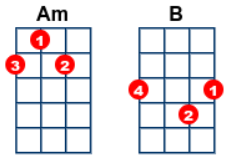
Liverpool Lullaby

artist:Cilla Black writer:Stan Kelly

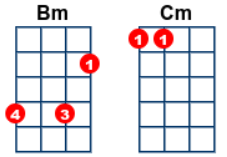
Stan Kelly , Cilla Black: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5dDWEIvbZkY
Intro : [Am]



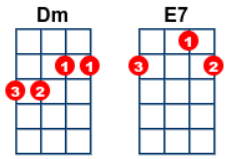
[Am] Oh you are a [E7] mucky [Am] kid,
[E7] You're dirty [Am] [Am] as a [F] dustbin lid. [E7]
[Am] When he hears the [E7] things you [Am] did,
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.
[Am] [Bm] [Cm]



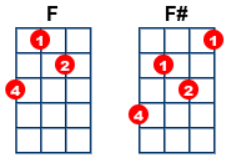
[Dm] Oh you have your [Am] father's nose,
So crimson [E7] in the dark it [Am] glows, (optional [Bm] [Cm])
[Dm] If you're not asleep when the [Am] boozers close,
You'll [Dm] get a [E7] belt from your [Am] Dad.



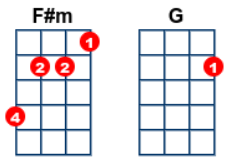
You [Am] look so scruffy [E7] lying [Am] there
Strawberry-jam tarts [F] in yer [E7] hair,
[Am] In the world you [E7] haven't a [Am] care
And [F] I have got [E7] so [Am] many.



[Dm] It's quite a struggle [Am] every day
Living [E7] on your [Am] father's pay,
[Dm] The bugger drinks it [Am] all away
And [Am] leaves me [E7] without [Am] any.
[Am] -> [A#m]



[A#m] Although we have no [F] silver [A#m] spoon,
Better days are [F#] coming [F] soon
[A#m] Now Nelly's working [F] at the [A#m] Lune
And [F#m] she gets [F] paid on [A#m] Friday.



[F#] Perhaps one day we'll [A#m] have a splash,
When Little[F]woods pro[A#m]vide the [A#] cash,
[F#] We'll get a house in [A#m] Knotty Ash
And [F#] buy your [F] Dad a [A#m] brewery.
[A#m] -> [Bm]

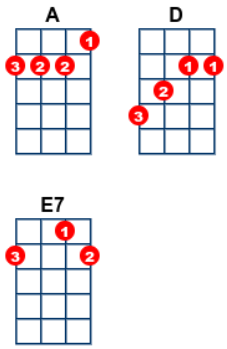
[Bm] Oh you are a [F#] mucky [Bm] kid,
Dirty as a [G] dustbin [F#] lid. [Bm]
When he hears the [F#] things you [Bm] did
You'll [G] get a [F#] belt from your [Bm] Dad.

[G] Oh you have your [Bm] father's face,
You're growing [F#] up a [Bm] real hard [B] case,
[G] But there's no one can [Bm] take your place,
Go [G] fast a[F#]sleep for yer [Bm] Mammy.

Livin' On Love

artist:Alan Jackson writer:Alan Jackson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LRn2ZVBTWTk



[A] [E7] [A] [D] [A] [E7] [A] [E7]

Two young **[A]** people without a **[E7]** thing
Say some **[A]** vows and spread their **[D]** wings
Settle **[A]** down with just what they need
Livin' on **[E7]** love

She don't **[A]** care 'bout what's in **[E7]** style
She just **[A]** likes the way you **[D]** smile
It takes **[A]** more than marble and **[E7]** tile
Livin' on **[A]** love

Livin' on **[E7]** love, buyin' on **[A]** time
Without some-**[D]**body nothing ain't worth a **[A]** dime
Just like an **[D]** old fashion story book **[A]** rhyme
Livin' on **[E7]** love

It sounds **[A]** simple, that's what you're **[E7]** thinkin'
But love can **[A]** walk through fire without **[D]** blinkin'
It doesn't take **[A]** much when you get e-**[E7]**nough
Livin' on **[A]** love

Two young **[A]** people without a **[E7]** thing
Say some **[A]** vows and spread their **[D]** wings
Settle **[A]** down with just what they need
Livin' on **[E7]** love
Livin' on **[E7]** love, buyin' on **[A]** time
Without some-**[D]**body nothing ain't worth a **[A]** dime
Just like an **[D]** old fashion story book **[A]** rhyme
Livin' on **[E7]** love

Two old **[A]** people, without a **[E7]** thing
Children **[A]** gone but still they **[D]** sing
Side by **[A]** side on that front porch swing
Livin' on **[E7]** love

He can't **[A]** see any-**[E7]**more
She can **[A]** barely sweep the **[D]** floor
Hand in **[A]** hand they walk through that **[E7]** door
Just livin' on **[A]** love

Livin' on **[E7]** love, buyin' on **[A]** time
Without some-**[D]**body nothing ain't worth a **[A]** dime
Just like an **[D]** old fashion story book **[A]** rhyme
Livin' on **[E7]** love

It sounds **[A]** simple that's what you're **[E7]** thinking
Love can **[A]** walk through fire without **[D]** blinking
It doesn't take **[A]** much, when you get e-**[E7]**nough
Livin' on **[A]** love

Livin' on **[E7]** love, buyin' on **[A]** time
Without some-**[D]**body nothing ain't worth a **[A]** dime
Just like an **[D]** old fashion story book **[A]** rhyme
Livin' on **[E7]** love

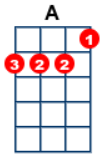
It sounds **[A]** simple that's what you're **[E7]** thinking
Love can **[A]** walk through fire without **[D]** blinking
It doesn't take **[A]** much, when you get e-**[E7]**nough
Livin' on **[A]** love

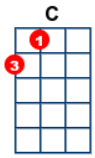
[D] No, It doesn't take **[A]** much, when you get e-**[E7]**nough
Livin' on **[A]** love

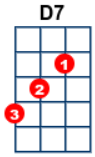
Living Doll

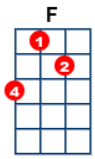
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Lionel Bart

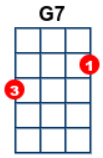
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGOU0o9K89g Capo 4











[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real
If you don't believe what I say just [C] feel
Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me

[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
Got to do the best to please her just 'cause she's a [D7] living [G7] doll
Got a rovin' [C] eye and that is why she satis-[A]fies my soul
Got the one and [C] only walkin' [G7] talkin' livin' [C] doll

Take a look at her [F] hair it's real if you don't believe what I say just [C] feel
Gonna' lock her [F] up in a trunk so no big hunk can
[D7] steal her away from [G7] me

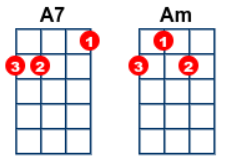
[G7] Got myself a [C] cryin' talkin' sleepin' walkin' livin' doll
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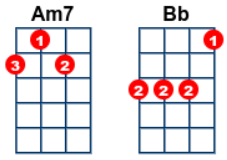
Living La Vida Loca

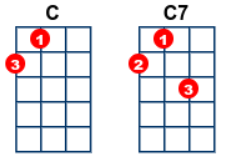
artist:Ricky Martin writer:Draco Rosa, Desmond Child

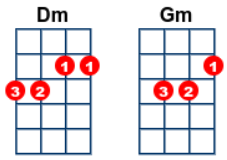
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ltRgb4SJ1uk But in C#m

Thanks to Stephen Nash









[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] She’s into superstitions black cats and voodoo dolls
[Dm] I feel a premonition that girl's gonna make me fall

[Dm] She’s into new sensations new kicks in the candle light
[Dm] She’s gotta new addiction for every day and night

[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain
She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C7] take away your pain
Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she’s [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Woke up in New York city in a funky cheap hotel
[Dm] She took my heart and took my money she must have slipped me a sleeping pill

She ne [Gm] -ver drinks the water makes you order [Am7] French champagne
Once you've [Bb] have a taste of her you'll never be [C7] the same
Yeah she-[A7]-'ll make you go insane (come on)

[Dm] Upside inside out she’s [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca (come on) [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

[Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] She'll [Gm] make you take your clothes off and go [Am] dancing in the rain
She'll make [Bb] you live her crazy life but she'll [C] take away your pain
Like a bull-[A7]et to your brain (come-on)

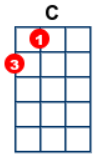
[Dm] Upside inside out she's [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] She'll push and pull you down [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca
[Dm] Her lips are devil red and [C] her skins the colour [Dm] mocha
[Dm] She will wear you out [C] Livin' la Vida [Dm] Loca

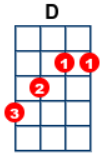
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca (come on)
[C] Livin' la Vida[Dm] Loca [Dm] [Dm] |[Dm] [Dm]

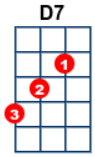
Living Next Door To Alice

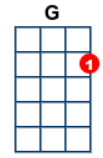
artist:Smokie writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman

Smokie : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XxGf4KAWPs (Capo on 2nd fret to match key)
written by Nicholas Barry Chinn & Michael Donald Chapman









[G] Sally called when she got the word.
[C] She said, "I suppose you've heard a-[D]bout [G] Alice." [D7]
Well I [G] rushed to the window and I looked outside,
[C] could hardly believe my eyes,
As a [D] big Limousine rolled up into [G] Alice's drive. [D7]

Chorus:
I [G] don't know why she's leaving or where she's gonna go
I [C] guess she's got her reasons but I just don't wanna know.
'Cos for [D7] twenty-four years I've been living next door to [G] Alice. [D7]
[G] Twenty-four years just waiting for the chance
To [C] tell her how I feel and maybe get a second glance,
Now I've [D] got to get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice. [D7]

We [G] grew up together, two kids in the park.
We [C] carved our initials deep in the bark, [D] me and [G] Alice. [D7]
Now she [G] walks through the door with her head held high,
[C] Just for a moment, I caught her eye.
A [D] big Limousine pulled slowly out of [G] Alice's drive [D7]

Chorus

[G] And Sally called back and asked how I felt,
[C] And she said: "I know how to help - [D7] get over [G] Alice". [D7]
She said: "Now [G] Alice is gone, but I'm still here,
[C] You know I've been waiting for twenty-four years "
[D]* [NC] And a big limousine disappeared

Chorus

No I'll [D] never get used to not [C] living next [D] door to [G] Alice.

Living on a Prayer

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi, Richie Sambora, and Desmond Child

Bon Jovi: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXsmGSnq3lE
[Em] Tommy used to work on the docks
[Em] Union's been on strike, he's down on his luck
It's [C] tough... [D] so [Em] tough
[Em] Gina works the diner all day
[Em] Working for her man... she brings home her pay
For [C] love... [D] hmmm... for [Em] love

She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got
It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not
We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot
For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!
[Em] Whoa[C] ah... we're [D] half way there
[G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer
[Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear
[G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer

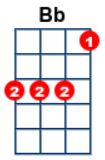
[Em] Tommy's got his four-string in hock
[Em] Now he's holding in... what he used to make it talk
So [C] tough... [D] mmm... it's [Em] tough
[Em] Gina dreams of running away
[Em] When she cries in the night... Tommy whispers
"Baby it's [C] okay... [D] some [Em] day"

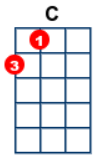
She says we've got to [C] hold [D] on... to what we've [Em] got
It [C] doesn't make a [D] difference if we make it or [Em] not
We [C] got each [D] other... and that's a [Em] lot
For [C] love... we'll [D] give it a shot!
[Em] Whoa [C] ah... we're [D] half way there
[G] Woah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer
[Em] Take my [C] hand... we'll [D] make it I swear
[G] Whoah [C] oh... [D] livin' on a prayer . [C] livin' on a prayer

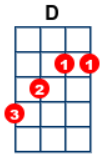
Instrumental of chorus

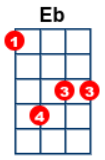
[Em] Oooohh... we gotta [C] hold [D] on ready or [Em] not
You [C] live for the fight when it's [D] all that you've got

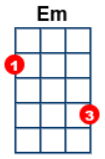
[Gm] Whoa [Eb] ah... we're [F] half way there
[Bb] Woah [Eb] oh... [F] livin' on a prayer
[Gm] Take my [Eb] hand... we'll [F] make it I swear
[Bb] Whoah [Eb] oh, [F] livin' on a prayer [Eb] li-vin' on a prayer

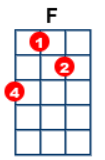


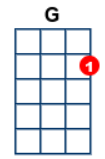


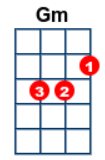






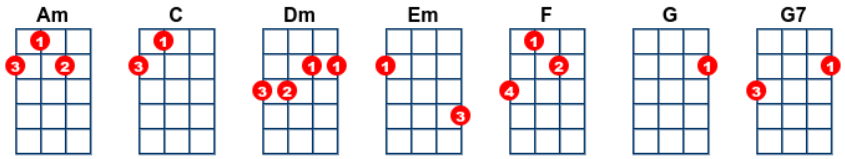






Loch Lomond

artist:Runrig writer:Traditional



Runrig: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RJ7f0HUk8OU (in G)

By [C] yon bonnie [Am] banks and by [Dm] yon bonnie [G] braes,
Where the [C] sun shines [Am] bright on Loch [F] Lo[G]mond,
Where [F] me and my [C] true love were [Dm] ever wunt to [F] gae,
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

Chorus:
Oh, [C] ye'll take the [Am] high road and [Dm] I'll take the [G] low road,
And [C] I'll be in [Am] Scotland a[F]fore [G] ye,
But [F] me and my [C] true love will [Dm] never meet a[F]gain
[G7] On the [C] bonnie, bonnie [F] banks [Em] o' Loch [Dm] Lo[G7] [C]mond.

'Twas [C] there that we [Am]parted in [Dm]yon shady [G]glen,
On the [C] steep, steep [Am]side o'Ben [F]Lo[G]mon',
Where [F] in purple [C] hue the [Dm] Hieland hills we [F] view,
[G7] An' the [C] moon coming [F] out [Em] in the [Dm] gloa[G7] [C]min'.

Chorus

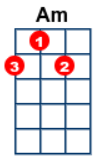
The [C] wee birdies [Am] sing and the [Dm] wild flowers [G]spring,
And in [C] sunshine the [Am] waters are [F] slee[G]pin',
But [F] my broken [C] heart it [Dm] kens nae second [F] spring,
[G7] Tho' the [C] waefu' may [F] cease [Em] frae their [Dm] gree[G7] [C]tin'.

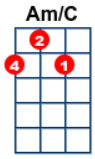
Chorus

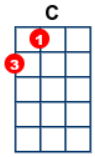
Locomotion

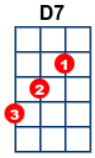
artist:Little Eva writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

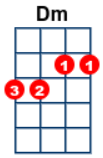
Little Eva: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eKpVQm41f8Y Capo on 3rd

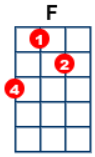


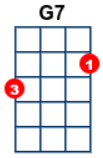












[C] Everybody's doin' a [Am/C] brand-new dance, now
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
[C] I know you'll get to like it if you [Am] give it a chance now
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
[F] My little baby sister can [Dm] do it with me
[F] It's easier than learning your [D7] A-B-C's
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.
Jump [C] up Jump back Well, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Now that you can do it, [Am/C] let's make a chain, now
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)
[C] A chug-a chug-a motion like a [Am] railroad train, now.
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Loco-motion)
[F] Do it nice and easy, now, [Dm] don't lose control:
[F] A little bit of rhythm and a [D7] lot of soul.
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Loco-motion with [C] me.

You gotta swing your hips, now [F] Come on, baby.
Jump [C] up Jump back Well, now, I [G7] think you've got the knack.

[C] Move around the floor in a [Am/C] Locomotion.
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
[C] Do it holding hands if [Am/C] you get the notion.
[C] (Come on baby, [Am/C] do the Locomotion)
There's [F] never been a dance that's so [Dm] easy to do.
It [F] even makes you happy when you're [D7] feeling blue,
So [C] come on, come on and [G7] do the Locomotion with [C] me

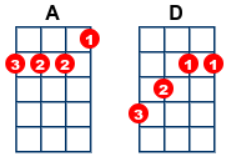
You gotta swing your hips now [F] That’s right [C] You’re doin’ fine
[F] Come on baby [C] Jump up Jump back [F] You’re looking good [C]

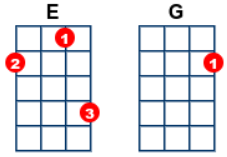
Loddy Lo

artist:Chubby Checker writer:Dave Appell, Kal Mann

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hz1zcP0ZM2Q Capo 3

Thanks Elliott and Linda Lum





[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..

[D] I've got a girl that I love so.
(Hey, Loddy, [A] Loddy, Lo.)
[A] Her name is Loddy, Loddy, Lo.
(Hey, Loddy, [D] Loddy, Lo)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.
[D] La la la,[G] Loddy..La la la,[G] Loddy.

[D] Don't know the words to any song.
(Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.)
[A] But me and my Loddy get along.
(Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.)

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [D] Loddy Lo.

And [G] with the moon above,
[D] I should sing words of love.
But [E] all I do is sing her name,
[A] she gets the message just the same.

[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..
[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[G] And when we take a walk,
[D] we got no time for talk.
Cause [E] fancy talk is for the birds,
a [A] kiss is worth a thousand words.

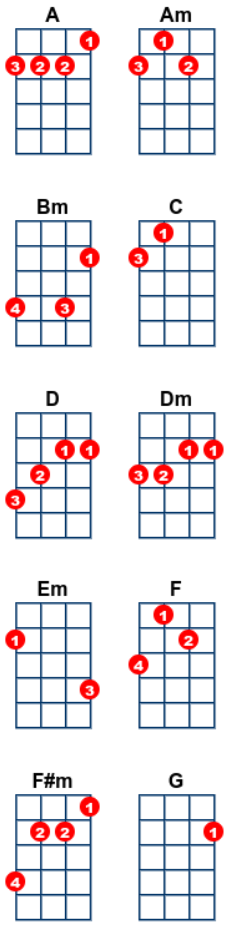
[D] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, Loddy [A] Loddy Lo.
[A] Hey, Loddy Loddy Loddy..Hey, girl, I [D] love you so.

[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy...[D] La, la, la, [G] Loddy..(Fade.)

Lodi

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

Creedence Clearwater Revival: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ym4HtDQhoRg (Buit in Bb - sorry)



Intro .. [C] [F] [C]

[C] It was just about a year ago,
I [F] set out on the [C] road
Seeking my [Em] fame and [Am] fortune,
[Dm] looking for a pot of [G] gold
Well [C] things got [Em] bad and [Am] things got worse
I [F] guess you know the [C] tune
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi a[F]gain [C]

I rode in on the greyhound, but I'll be [F]walking out if I [C] go
I was just [Em] passing [Am] through,
must be [Dm] seven months or [G] more
I [C] ran out of [Em] time and [Am] money,
[F] looks like they took my [C] friends
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

The man from the magazine, said [F] I was on my [C] way
Somewhere I [Em] lost con[Am]nections,
I [Dm] ran out of songs to [G] play
I [C] came into [Em] town, a [Am] one night stand
[F] Looks like my plans fell [C] through
Oh Lord, I'm [G] stuck in Lodi ag[F]ain [C]

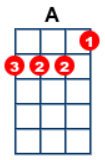
KEY CHANGE . [G] [D] [A] [D]

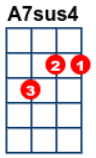
[D] (Mmmmmmmm)
[D] If only I had a dollar, for [G] every song I've [D] sung
Every [F#m] time I [Bm] had to play,
while [Em] people sat there [A] drunk
You [D] know I'd [F#m] catch the [Bm] next train,
[G] back to where I [D] live
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain
[D] Oh Lord, I'm [A] stuck in Lodi ag[G]ain [D] [G]

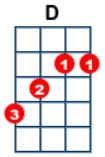
Log Drivers Waltz, The

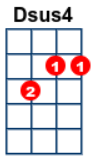
artist:Kate and Anna McGarrigle writer:Wade Hemsworth

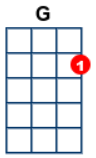
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Srp7k-9oCkw











[D] [D] [D] [D]

If you should [D] ask any [D] girl from the [G] parish a-[G]round
What [A] pleases her[A] most from her [A7sus4] head to her [D] toes
She'll [D] say: I'm [D] not sure that it's [G] business of [G] yours
But I [A] do like to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver, ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

When the [D] drive's nearly [D] over, I [G] like to go [G] down
To [A] see all the [A] lads while they [A7sus4] work on the [D] river
I [D] know that come [D] evening they'll [G] be in the [G] town
And we [A] all want to [A] waltz with a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

To please [D] both my parents, [D] I've had to [G] give way
And [A] dance with the [A] doctors and [A7sus4] merchants and [D] lawyers
[D] Their manners are [D] fine, but their [G] feet are of [G] clay
For there's [A] none with the [A] style of a [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

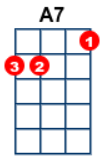
I've had [D] my chances with [D] all [G] sorts of [G] men
But [A] none is so [A] fine as my [A7sus4] lad on the [D] river
So [D] when the drive's [D] over, if he [G] asks me again
I [A] think I will marry my [D] log driver ([A] for he goes)

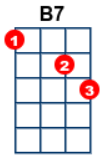
For he goes [D] birling [D] down, a-[G]down white [G] water
[D] That's where the [D] log driver [A] learns to step [A] lightly
It's [D] birling [D] down, a [G] down white [G] water
A [D] log drivers waltz [Dsus4] pleases [D] girls [A] com-[D]pletely [D] [Dsus4] [D] [A] [D]

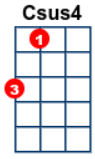
Lola

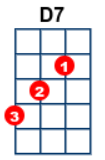
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

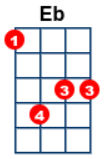
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-1ydKJ5v88I (But in E)

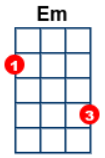












Also uses:
F, G

[Eb] [F] [G]

I [G] met her in a club down in old Soho
Where you [C] drink champagne and it [F] tastes just like cherry [G] cola
C O L A [C] Cola [Csus4] [C]
She [G] walked up to me and she asked me to dance
I [C] asked her her name and in a [F] dark brown voice she said [G] Lola
L O L A [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well [G] I'm not the world's most physical guy
But when she [C] squeezed me tight she nearly [F] broke my spine
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
Well [G] I'm not dumb but I can't understand
Why she [C] walked like a woman and [F] talked like a man
Oh my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

Well we [D7] drank champagne and danced all night
[A7] under electric candlelight
She [C] picked me up and sat me on her knee
[C] She said little boy won't you come home with me

Well [G] I'm not the world's most passionate guy
But when I [C] looked in her eyes well I [F] almost fell for my [G] Lola
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]
Lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] Lo lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

I [C] pushed [G] her a[D7] way I [C] walked [G] to the [D7]door
I [C] fell [G] to the [D7] floor I got [G] down [B7] on my [Em] knees
Then [D7] I looked at her and she at me

Well [G] that's the way that I want it to stay and
I [C] always want it to [F] be that way for my [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [Csus4] [C]
[G] Girls will be boys and boys will be girls
It's a [C] mixed up muddled up [F] shook up world
Except for [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola

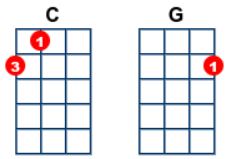
Well [D7] I left home just a week before
And [A7] I'd never ever kissed a woman before
But [C] Lola smiled and took me by the hand
She said dear boy I'm gonna make you a man

Well [G] I'm not the world's most masculine man,
But I [C] know what I am and I'm [F] glad I'm a man
And so is [G] Lola lo lo lo lo [C] Lola [F] lo lo lo lo [Eb] Lola [Eb] [F] [G]

London Bridge Is Falling Down

artist:The Wiggles writer:Traditional

href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjwdGQZapSU



[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down [C] falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Build it up with wood and clay
[G] Wood and clay [C] wood and clay
[C] Build it up with wood and clay
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Wood and clay will wash away
[G] Wash away [C] wash away
[C] Wood and clay will wash away
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar
[G] Bricks and mortar [C] bricks and mortar
[C] Build it up with bricks and mortar
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay
[G] Will not stay [C] will not stay
[C] Bricks and mortar will not stay
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down [C] falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair [C] lady

[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] Falling down [C] falling down
[C] London Bridge is falling down
[G] My fair [C] lady

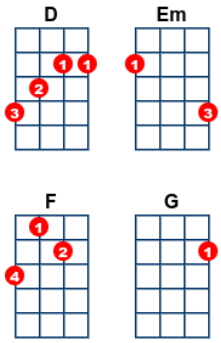
London Calling

artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfK-WX2pa8c

Thanks to gharms85 and ultimate guitar

all downstrokes



[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x6

[Em] London calling to the **[F]** faraway towns
Now **[Em]** war is declared, and **[G]** battle come down
[Em] London calling to the **[F]** underworld
[Em] Come out of the cupboard, you **[G]** boys and girls
[Em] London calling, now **[F]** don't look to us
[Em] Phoney Beatlemania has **[G]** bitten the dust
[Em] London calling, see we **[F]** ain't got no swing
[Em] 'Cept for the ring of that **[G]** truncheon thing

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Meltdown expected, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. live by the river

[Em] London calling to the **[F]** imitation zone
[Em] Forget it, brother, you can **[G]** go it alone
[Em] London calling to the **[F]** zombies of death
[Em] Quit holding out, and **[G]** draw another breath
[Em] London calling, and I **[F]** don't wanna shout
But **[Em]** while we were talking, I **[G]** saw you nodding out
[Em] London calling, see we **[F]** ain't got no high
[Em] Except for that one with the **[G]** yellowy eyes

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** A nuclear error, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. I live by the river

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x8

> **[Em]** The ice age is coming, the **[G]** sun's zooming in
> **[Em]** Engines stop running, the **[G]** wheat is growing thin
> **[Em]** A nuclear error, but **[G]** I have no fear
> **[Em]** 'Cause London is drowning, and **[D]** I.. I live by the river

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [F] [F] [F] [F] x4
Now get this

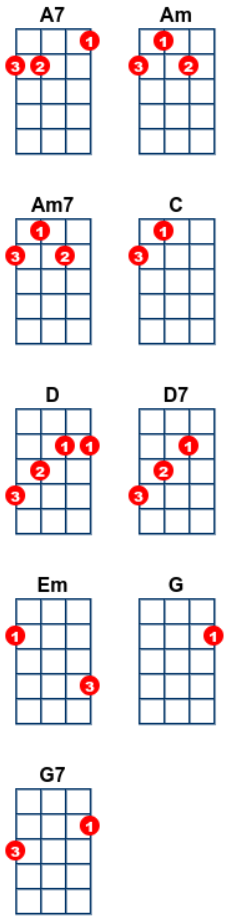
fade to end

[Em] London calling, yes, **[F]** I was there, too
[Em] An' you know what they said? **[G]** Well, some of it was true!
[Em] London calling at the **[F]** top of the dial
[Em] After all this, **[G]** won't you give me a smile?
[Em] London calling **[F]** **[Em]** **[F]**
[Em] I never felt so much alike alike alike alike

London Homesick Blues

artist:Jerry Jeff Walker writer:Gary P Numm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EhN2E4hRDKk



[G] Well, when you're down on your luck,
And you ain't got a buck, in [D] London you're a goner.
Even [Am7] London Bridge has [D7] fallen down,
And [G] moved to Ari-[G7]zona, now I know [C] why.
And I'll substantiate the rumor
That the English sense of humor, is [G] drier than than the Texas sand.
You can [Em] put up your dukes,
And you can [A7] set your boots; I'm [D] leavin' just as fast as I [D7] can.

Chorus

> I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
> Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
> The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

Well, it's cold over here, and I swear
I [D] wish they'd turn the heat on [D7]
And [Am7] where in the world is that English girl
I [G] promised I would meet ... on the third [C] floor.
And of the whole damn lot, the only friend I've got
Is a [G] smoke and a cheap guitar.
My [Em] mind keeps roamin', my [A7] heart keeps longin'
To be [D] home in a Texas [D7] bar.

Chorus

I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

Well, I decided that I'd get my cowboy hat
And [D] go down to Marble Arch Station.
'Cause when a Texan fancies, he'll take his chances.
[G] Chances will be taken, that's for [C] sure.
And them Limey eyes, they were eyein' the prize
That some [G] people call manly footwear.
And they said [Em] you're from down South, and when you [A7] open your mouth,
You [D] always seem to put your foot there.

Chorus

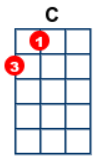
Repeat chorus 'til the cows come home

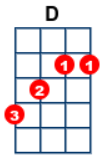
> I wanna go [C] home with the [G] armadillo [Am]
> Good country [C] music from Ama-[D]rillo and Abi-[G]lene
> The friendliest [C] people and the prettiest [D] women you've ever [G] seen.

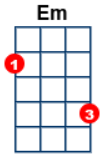
London Still

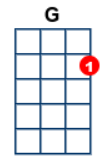
artist:The Waifs writer:Donna Simpson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dlkfM7fEvOw capo on 4 for video









I [C] wonder if you can pick up my [D] accent on the phone
When I [G] call across the [D] country,
when I [Em] call across the [D] world
I can [C] see you in my kitchen I can [D] picture you now
As you [G] toast to your [D] small town
and you [Em] drink the happy [D] hour

I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

I took the [C] tube over to Camden to [D] wander around
I [G] bought some funky [D] records with that [Em] old motown [D] sound
And I [C] miss you like my left arm that's been [D] lost in a war
To[G]day I dream of [D] home and not of [Em] London any[D]more

I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

[C] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [Em] x2

[C] You know it's okay I'm kinda [D] happy here for now
I [G] think I finally [D] grown up and got [Em] myself a lover [D] now
And [C] if I ever come home [D] and I think I will
I [G] hope your gonna [D] wanna hang at [Em] my place on [D] Sunday [C] still
[D] Oh yeah I [G] ho-[D]ope you [Em] will [D]
'Cause I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]

And [C] now I got it sorted here I've [D] really got it down
To a [G] fine art on [D] Sunday in a [Em] sleepy Sunday [D] town
I [C] wonder what I'm missing I think of [D] songs I've never heard
I'm [G] dreaming of your [D] voices and I'm [Em] dreaming of your [D] hurt

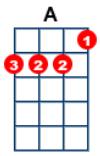
I'm in [C] London still [D]
I'm in [G] [D] London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London still [D] [Em]
Oh I'm in [C] London still [D]
La la la [G] la [D] la London [Em] still [D]
I'm in [C] London [D] [Em]

London's Burning

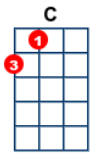
artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l6XijqjtJoA

check the YouTube for the playing pattern

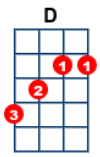


[NC] London's burning, **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***
[G] London's burning, **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***

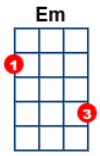


[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[D]** x4

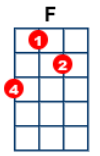
[G] All across the **[F]** town, **[C]** all across the **[F]** night,
[G] everybody's **[F]** driving with **[C]** full head-**[F]**lights
[G] Black or white you **[F]** turn it on, **[C]** you face the **[F]** new religion,
[G] everybody's sitting 'round watching television



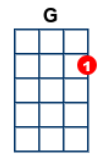
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine



I'm **[G]** up and down the **[F]** Westway, **[C]** in and out the **[F]** lights,
what a **[G]** great traffic **[F]** system, **[C]** it's so **[F]** bright
I **[G]** can't think of a **[F]** better way to **[C]** spend the **[F]** night
[G] than speeding around underneath the yellow lights



> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine



[G] Now I'm in the **[F]** subway and I'm **[C]** looking for the **[F]** flat,
[G] this one leads to **[F]** this block, **[C]** this one leads to **[F]** that
The **[G]** wind howls through the **[F]** empty blocks **[C]** looking for a **[F]** home,
[G] I run through the empty stone 'cos I'm all alone

> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning with **[C]** boredom **[D]** now,
> **[G]** London's **[F]** burning **[C]** dial nine, nine, nine, nine, **[D]** nine

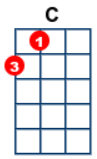
[A] **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]** x8
[G] London's burning

Lonesome Number One

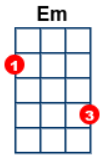
artist:Don Gibson writer:Don Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fEQAS-HgU24

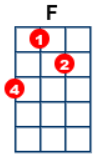
Ta to Don Orgeman



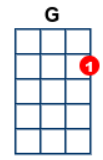
[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one



[C] Every love I've had has [G] faded like a dew
[C] Everyone I wanted has [G] wanted someone new
[C] Heartaches hang around and always [F] come
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one



[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one



follow first two lines of verse

[C] [F] [C] [Em] [C]

[C] Seems I'm always losing, [G] love just won't come near
[C] Just when love gets close it [G] always disappears
[C] Sorrow always keeps me on the [F] run
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

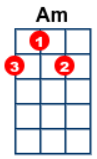
[C] Lonesome number [F] one
[C] Just call me lonesome [G] number one
[C] Although no titles have I [F] won
[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

[C] Surely must be [G] lonesome number [C] one

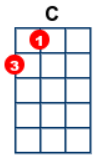
Lonesome Town

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Baker Knight

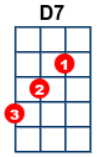
Ricky Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sv-vo3ptRo (But in B – nice though)

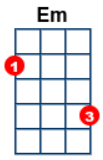


[C] There's a place where [Em] lovers go
To [F] cry their [G7] troubles a[C]way
[F] And they [Fm] call it [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay

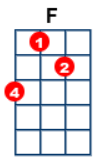


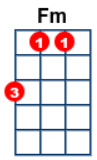
[C] You can buy a [Em] dream or two
To [F] last you [G7] all through the [C] years
[F] And the [Fm] only [C] price you [Am] pay
[F] Is a [G7] heart full of [C] tears



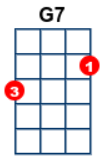


[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
[F] Where the [G7] broken hearts [C] stay
[F] Goin' down to [Em] Lonesome Town
To [D7] cry my troubles a[G7]way





[F] In the town of [Em] broken dreams
[F] The streets are [G7] filled with re[C]gret
[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get



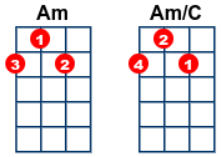
[F] Maybe [Fm] down in [C] Lonesome [Am] Town
[F] I can [G7] learn to for[C]get

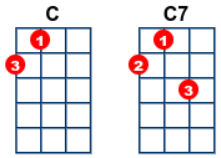
Long And Winding Road, The

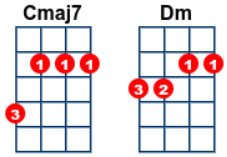
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

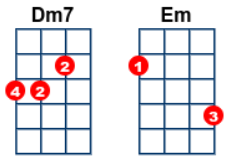
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIHEuYfDypg Capo 3

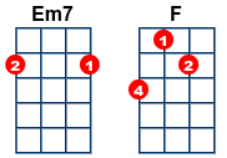
thanks to Chris Sheard

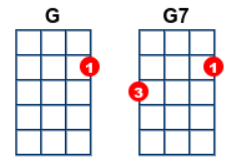












The [Am/C]* long [Cmaj7]* and [G] winding [F] road
That [C] leads [C7] to your [F] door [Am] [Dm]
Will [C] never dis [Am] appear
[Dm] I've seen that [G7] road be [C] fore [C7]
[F] It [C] always leads me [Am] here, [Dm]
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door.

The [Am/C]* wild [Cmaj7]* and [G] windy [F] night
That [C] the rain [C7] washed [F] away [Am] [Dm]
Has [C] left a pool of [Am] tears
[Dm] Crying [G7] for the [C] day [C7]
[F] Why [C] leave me standing [Am] here, [Dm]
Let me [G7] know the [C] way.

[C] Many times I've [F] been alone
And [C] many times I've [Dm7] cried, [G7]
[C] Anyway you'll [F] never know
The [C] many ways I've [Dm7] tried, [G]

But [Am/C]* still [Cmaj7]* they [G] lead me [F] back
To the [C] long [C7] winding [F] road [Am] [Dm]
You [C] left me standing [Am] here
[Dm] A long, long [G7] time a [C] go....[C7]
[F] Don't [C] leave me waiting [Am] here, [Dm]
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door.

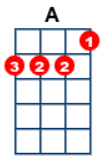
Instrumental:
[C] ... [F] ... [Em] ... [C]* ... [Em7]*,
[C] ... [F] ... [Em] ... [C]* ... [G]*

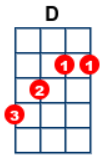
But [Am/C]* still [Cmaj7]* they [G] lead me [F] back
To the [C] long [C7] winding [F] road [Am] [Dm]
You [C] left me standing [Am] here
[Dm] A long, long [G7] time a [C] go....[C7]
[F] Don't [C] leave me waiting [Am] here, [Dm]
Lead me [G7] to your [C] door
[Dm]* ... [G]* ... ... [C]*
yea-yea-yeah, yeah.

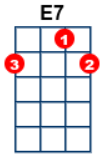
Long Black Train

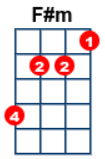
artist:Josh Turner writer:Josh Turner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SZtwxc423jg Capo 1









[A]
[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Look to the heaven's you can look to the sky,
You can find redemption starin' [F#m] back into your [A] eyes,
[A] There is protection and there's peace the same,
Burn in your ticket for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say,
Victory in the [E7] Lord,
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's an engineer on that long black train,
Makin you wonder if your [F#m] ride is worth the [A] pain,
[A] He's just a waitin' on your heart to say,
Let me ride on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Know there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] There's a long black train, comin down the line,
Feeding off the souls that are [F#m] lost and [A] cryin'
[A] Rails of sin only evil remains,
Watch out brother for that [E7] long black [A] train.

[A] Well I can hear the whistle from a mile away,
It sounds so good but I [F#m] must stay a-[A]way,
[A] That train is a beauty makin' everybody stare,
But its only destination is the [E7] middle of no-[A]where,

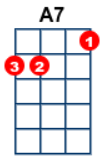
[A] Cause there's victory in the Lord I say, victory in the [E7] Lord,
I say [F#m] cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.
[F#m] Cling to the [A] father and his [D] holy [A] name,
And [F#m] don't go [A] ridin' on that [E7] long black [A] train.

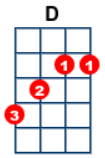
Yea [F#m] watch out [E7] brother for that [D] long black [A] train,
That [F#m] devil's [E7] drivin' that [D] long black [A] train.

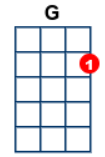
Long Black Veil

artist:Lefty Frizzell writer:Danny Dill and Marijohn Wilkin

Lefty Frizzell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50k18gL76AU (Capo on 2nd fret)







[D] Ten years ago on a cold dark night
There was [A7] someone killed 'neath the [G] town hall [D] light
[D] There were few at the scene but they all agreed
That the [A7] slayer who ran looked a [G] lot like [D] me
[D] The judge said son what is your alibi
If you were [A7] somewhere else then [G] you won't have to [D] die
[D] I spoke not a word though it meant my life
For I had [A7] been in the arms of my [G] best friend's [D] wife

She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil
She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail
[D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

The [D] scaffold's high and eternity near
She [A7] stood in the crowd and [G] shed not a [D] tear
[D] But sometimes at night when the cold wind blows
In a [A7] long black veil she [G] cries o'er my [D] bones

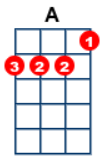
She [G] walks these [D] hills in a [G] long black [D] veil
She [G] visits my [D] grave when the [G] night winds [D] wail
[D] Nobody knows [G] nobody [D] sees
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

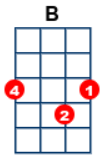
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me
[G] Nobody [A7] knows but [D] me

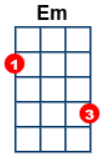
Long Cool Woman In A Black Dress

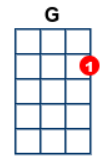
artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke Roger Cook Roger Greenaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_0LTRPMpOVM









[Em]
[Em] Saturday night I was downtown
[G] Working for th[A] e FB-[Em] I
[Em] Sitting in a nest of bad men
[G] Whisky bottles [A] piling [Em] high

[Em] Bootlegging boozer on the west side
Full of [G] people who are [A] doing [Em] wrong
[Em] Just about to call up the D.A. man
When I [G] heard this woman [A] singing a [Em] song

[A] A pair of 45's made me open my eyes
[B] My temperature started to rise
She was a [A] long cool woman in a black dress
Just a [G] five nine, beau[Em] tiful tall
[A] With just one look I was a bad mess
'cos that [G] long cool woman had it [Em] all

[Em] I saw her headin' to the table
Well a tall w[G] alking big [A] black [Em] cat
[Em] When charlie said I hope that you're able boy
Well I'm [G] telling you she [A] knows where it's [Em] at

[Em] Well suddenly we heard the sirens
And [G] everybody [A] started to [Em] run
[Em] A jumping out of doors and tables
Well I [G] heard somebody [A] shooting a [Em] gun

[Em] Well the D.A. was pumping my left hand
And then [G] she was a-[A] holding my [Em] right
[Em] Well I told her don't get scared
[G] 'cos you're gonna be spared
[A] Well I've gotta be forgiven
If I wanna spend my living
With a long cool woman in a black dress
Just a [G] five nine beautiful [Em] tall
Well, with [A] just one look I was a bad mess
[G] 'cos that long cool wo[A] man had it [Em] all
Had it [Em] all
Had it [Em] all

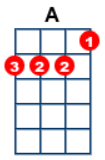
Go To Contents

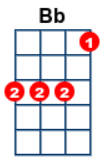
Long May You Run

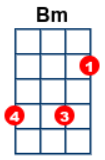
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

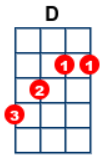
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zjxz90hLYtw

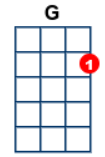
Thanks Keith Clatworthy











[D] We've been **[A]** through some **[G]** things to-**[D]**gether,
[Bm] With trunks of **[G]** memories **[A]** still to come.
[D] We found **[A]** things to do in **[G]** stormy **[D]** weather.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[G] **[Bb]**
[D] Well it was back in Blind **[A]** River in **[G]** nineteen **[D]** sixty two
[Bm] When I last **[G]** saw you a-**[A]**live.
[D] But we missed that **[A]** shift on the **[G]** long de-**[D]**cline.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[G] **[Bb]** **[D]**

[D] Well it was back in Blind **[A]** River in **[G]** nineteen **[D]** sixty two
[Bm] When I last **[G]** saw you a-**[A]**live.
[D] But we missed that **[A]** shift on the **[G]** long de-**[D]**cline.
[Bm] Long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.

[D] Maybe the **[A]** Beach Boys have **[G]** got you **[D]** now
[Bm] With those **[G]** waves singin' **[A]** Caroline.
[D] Rollin' **[A]** down that **[G]** empty **[D]** ocean road,
[Bm] Get into the **[A]** surf on **[D]** time.

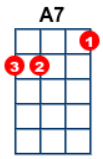
[D] Long may you **[A]** run, **[G]** long may **[D]** you run,
[Bm] Although these **[G]** changes have **[A]** come.
[D] With your chrome heart **[A]** shinin'
[G] in the **[D]** sun, **[Bm]** long **[A]** may you **[D]** run.
[G] **[Bb]** **[D]**

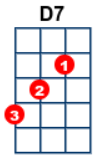
Long Tailed Cat

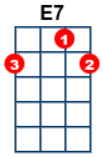
artist:Loggins and Messina writer:Kenny Loggins

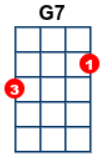
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TwpMJQ3aYI4 Capo 2

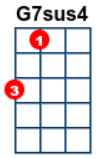
Thanks to Caren Park











Also uses C, D, G

[G]
[G] Long-tailed cat sitting by the old rocking chair
[G] Now he don't realize that there's a danger there
[G] But he don't care no rock 'n' roll chair is gonna boogie on his day
[G] 'Cause when his tail took a low down, syncopate, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town on a [A7] Dixie holiday
[D7] To get myself a tonk of that harmo-[G]ny, yeah
[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song
[D7] It's got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G7] [G7sus4]

[G] Oh, they say, you know they're talking bout the girls that work up town
[G] I don't realize the amount of danger now
[G] No swinging tail, no rock 'n' roll girl is gonna boogie woogie on my day
[G] 'Cause I made my time on a Dixie holiday, yeah

[E7] I'm going down to Orleans town, to [A7] get a pound of feed
[D7] Be back home in just 'bout a half a [G] week, yeah
[E7] You may be a symphony, babe, but [A7] I believe in song
[D7] Got a catchy melody so you can [G] sing along

[G] Everybody sing along, along
[G] Don't know what you sing along
[G] Well you're gonna sing along, along

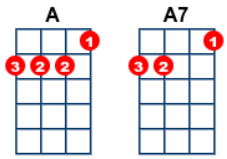
the next phrase, play and sing four times - slow and fade on last pass

[G] All you sing is oh my, [C] oh my my
[D] Your daddy's getting older and the [G] cows are going dry
[G] Gotta go bye, [C] go bye bye
On a [D] Dixie holi-[G]day

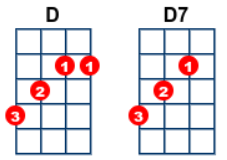
Long Tall Sally

artist:Little Richard writer:Robert

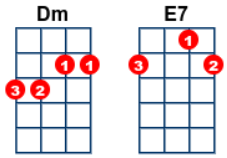
Little Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFFgbc5Vcbw But in F



I'm gonna **[A]** tell Aunt Mary **[A]** 'bout Uncle Hohn
[A] he said he had the misery **[A7]** but he got a lot of fun
Oh, **[D]** baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonight **[A]**, **[E7]** yeah



I **[A]** saw Uncle John with **[A]** Long Tall Sally
he **[A]** saw Aunt Mary comin' and he **[A7]** ducked back in the alley
Oh, **[D]** baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonig-**[A]** aahhhh **[E7]** woo!!!!



Instro **[A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well **[A]** Long Tall Sally Shes a **[A]** pretty sweet she got
everything that **[A7]** Uncle John need
Oh, **[D]**baby, yeah now **[A]** baby
Woo-oo-oo **[E7]** baby, **[D7]** some fun tonight-**[A]** aahhhhh-**[E7]** yeah-ah-ah!!!!

Instro **[A] [A7] [D] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]**

Well, we'll **[A]** have some fun tonight
I said we'll have some fun tonight
[A7] Woo
[D] Everything's all right
yeah we'll **[A]** have some fun tonight
I said **[E7]** have some fun
yeah, **[D7]** have some, **[A]** ahhhhh, ah **[E7]**

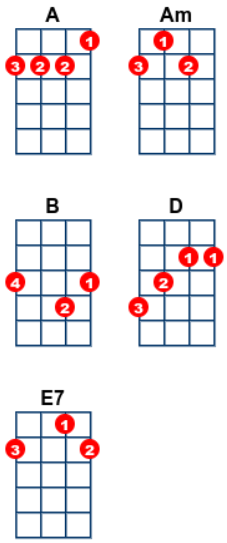
We're gonna **[A]** have some fun tonight
yeah some fun tonight **[A7]** Woo
[D] Everything's all right
have **[A]** some fun tonight, well
We'll **[E7]** have some fun hav'in **[Dm]** some fun tonight **[A] [E7]**-yeah-ha

Rpt last verse until FUN is had by all. (end on A)

Long Tall Texan

artist:The Beach Boys writer: Henry Strzelecki

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z7cZerPrTnw Capo 2



[Am] Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up, Giddy up..

Well, I'm a **[A]** long tall Texan, **[Am]** I ride a big white horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
Yes, I'm a **[D]** long tall Texan, I ride a big white **[Am]** horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
[E7] Well, people **[E7]** look at me and say, **[D]** hurrah, hurrah, is that your **[Am]** horse?
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Well, I'm a long tall Texan, **[Am]** I wear a ten gallon hat.
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)
Yes, I'm a **[D]** long tall Texan, I wear a ten gallon **[Am]** hat.
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat.)
Well, people **[E7]** look at me and **[E7]** say ..**[D]** hurrah, hurrah is that your **[A]** hat?
[Am] (He rides from Texas with a ten gallon hat, yeah.)

[A] Well, I was **[D]** walkin' down the street with my shinin' badge,
My **[A]** spurs jinglin' down at my feet.
I **[D]** seen a man a comin', comin' with a gun, and **[B]** I just can't be **[E7]** beat.

Well, I'm a **[A]** long tall Texan, **[Am]** I enforce justice for the law.
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)
Well, I'm a **[D]** long tall Texan, I enforce justice for the **[Am]** law.
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law.)
Well, people **[E7]** look at me and say, **[D]** hurrah, hurrah, is you the **[A]** law?
[Am] (He rides from Texas to enforce the law, yeah.)

Well, I'm a **[A]** long tall Texan, **[Am]** I ride a big white horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
Yes, I'm a **[D]** long tall Texan, I ride a big white **[Am]** horse.
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse.)
[E7] Well, people **[E7]** look at me and say, **[D]** hurrah, hurrah, is that your **[Am]** horse?
[Am] (He rides from Texas on a big white horse, yeah.)

[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup
[A] Wooo..ooo..ooo..ooo..whup

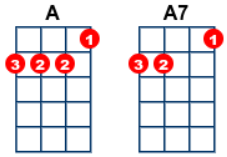
Long Time Ago

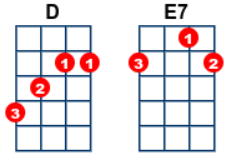
artist:Mark Coburn writer:Aaron Copland (mods by Mark Coburn}

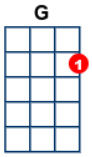
https://youtu.be/mDcayxKkRmQ

First done for voice and piano by Aaron Copland 1950

Totally reworked by Mark Coburn for Baritone - thanks Mark







[G] [D]
[G] [D]
[A7] [D]

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Dwelt a maid be [G] loved and cherish'd
[D] By high and [A] low,
[D] But with autumn [G] leaf she perished
[D] Long [A] time a-[D]go.

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

[D] Rock and tree and [G] flowing water
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Bird and bee and [G] blossom taught her
[D] Love's [A] spell to [D] know.

Bridge:

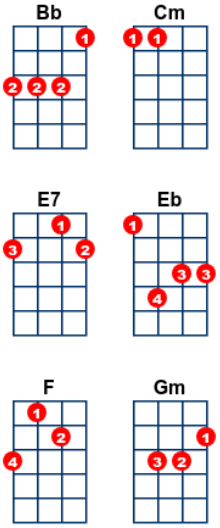
[E7] While to my fond [A7] words she listen'd
[E7] Murmuring down [A7] low,
[E7] Tenderly her [A7] blue eyes glisten'd
[E7] Long time a-[A7]go.

[D] On the lake where [G] droop'd the willow
[D] Long time a-[A]go,
[D] Where the rock threw [G] back the billow
[D] Brigh-[A]ter than [D] snow.

Long Time Boy

artist:Nadia Cattouse writer:Nadia Cattouse (Eva Dayne)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APX4vEpW0XvA



[Bb] This long time boy I never **[F]** see you,
Come let me hold yor **[Bb]** hand
Yes long time boy I never **[F]** see you,
Come let me hold your **[Bb]** hand

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let me hold your **[Bb]** hand, **[Gm]** boy,
[Cm] let me **[F]** hold your **[Bb]** hand

This long time boy I never **[F]** near you,
Come let we walk and **[Bb]** talk
This long time boy I never **[F]** near you,
Come let we walk and **[Bb]** talk

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we walk and **[Bb]** talk, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** walk and **[Bb]** talk

[Eb] Say that you'll marry me to-**[Bb]**morrow, **[F]** say how our love will **[Bb]** be
[Eb] Say that the sighing and the **[Bb]** sorrow is **[E7]** over ever **[Gm]** more for **[F]** me

This **[Bb]** long time boy I never **[F]** hold you, come let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn
This **[Bb]** long time boy I never **[F]** hold you, come let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn

[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** wheel and **[Bb]** turn
Let we wheel and **[F]** turn, boy, let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, boy

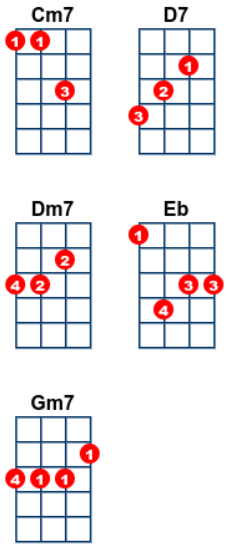
[Bb] Hear that John Crow sit on the treetop, pick all the blossom
[F] Let we wheel and **[Bb]** turn, **[Gm]** boy, **[Cm]** let we **[F]** wheel and **[Bb]** turn

Long Train Runnin

artist:Doobie Brothers writer:Tom Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVsLEI-hCXw

Thanks to Rod Thompson



[Gm7] 12 bars !!!!

[Gm7] Down around the corner half a mile from here
see them long trains run and you watch them disappear

without **[Cm7]** love where would you be **[Gm7]** now
without **[Eb]** love **[Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]**

[Gm7] Though I saw miss lucy down along the track
she lost her home and her family and she won't be coming back

without **[Cm7]** love where would you be right **[Gm7]** now
without **[Eb]** love **[Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]**

without **[Cm7]** love where would you be **[Gm7]** now
without **[Eb]** love **[Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]**

[Gm7] with the Illinois Central and the Southern Central freight
you got to keep on pushing Mama, you know they're running late

without **[Cm7]** love where would you be **[Gm7]** now
without **[Eb]** love **[Dm7] [D7] [Gm7]**

[Gm7] when the pistons keep on churning and the wheels go round and round
and the steel rails are cold and hard for the miles that they go down

without **[Cm7]** love where would you be right **[Gm7]** now
without **[Eb]** love **[Dm7] [D7] [Cm7]**
(slowing) oohhhhh where would you be..

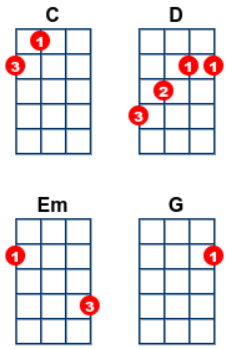
[Gm7] repeat ad rigor boredom

Long Way Home

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 3

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,
[C] Looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,
[C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

When [G] I left home I was only eighteen,
[C] Looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes,
[C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

[G] I was young so I chanced it all,
[C] Never thinking I would fall,
[D] Put it all out [C] there on the [G] line;
[C] time [D] after [G] time.

I [D] travel the world, [C] been every[G] where,
[C] Free like a bird, [D] without a care,
No [C] matter how [D] far this [G] ole' heart [Em] roams,
[C] Still it's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
[C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.
When [G] I left home I was only eighteen, [C] looking for that elusive dream,
[D] Searching through [C] wishful [G] eyes, [C] hoping I'd [D] find para-[G]dise,

[G] Places I've been, people I've seen,
[C] Towns and cities, all stops in between,
Some [D] bridges I crossed, some [C] bridges I [G] burned,
Some [C] stones I [D] left un-[D]turned.

But [D] one day I know, [C] there'll come a [G] time,
[C] When this old life will [D] no longer shine,
And [C] roads I [D] travel, [G] far and a[Em] lone,
Will [C] take me the [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

[C] Long way [D] home, it's a [G] long way [Em] home,
[C] I hear you calling, the [D] longer I'm gone.
[C] Still I [D] roam like a [G] rolling [Em] stone,
C] It's a [D] long way [G] home.

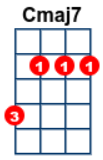
[C] It's a [D] long way [G] home; yes [C] it's a [D] long way [C] home. [G]

Long Way Home, The

artist:Tom Waits writer:Tom Waits, Kathleen Brennan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCk-f03o6aA But in Bb

Thanks Steve Walton - Steve suggests a pick of: 2+4 3 1 4 2 3



Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] [C] [C] [C]

Well I [C] stumbled in the [C] darkness
I'm [C] lost and a-[C]lone
Though I said I'd go be-[C]fore us... [C]
And [C] show the [Cmaj7] way back [Am] home [Am]
Is there a [F] light up a-[G]head
I [C] can't hold on very [F] long [F]
[C] Forgive me pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C] {stop}

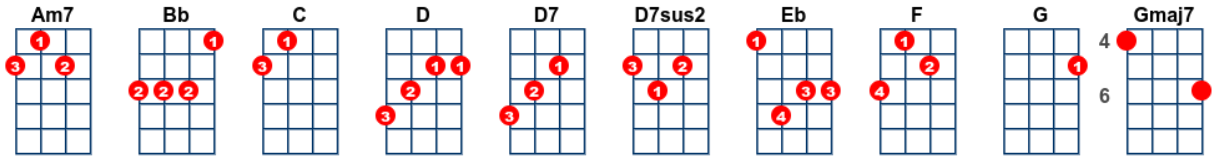
Money's just [C] something you [C] throw
Off the [C] back of a [C] train
Got a head full of [C] lightning... [C]
A [C] hat full [Cmaj7] of [Am] rain [Am]
And I [F] know that I [G] said
[C] I'd never do it [F] again [F]
And I [C] love you pretty baby but I [G] always take the long way [C] home [C]

I put [C] food on the [C] table
And a [C] roof over-[C] head
But I'd trade it all to-[C]morrow... [C]
For the [C] highway [Cmaj7] in-[Am]stead [Am]
Watch your [F] back, if I should [G] tell you
[C] Love's the only thing I've ever [F] known [F]
One thing for [C] sure pretty baby I [G] always take the long way [C] home

[G]mmm, [G]mmm, [F]mmm, [C]mmm, [F]mmm, [F]mmm, [G]mmm, [G]
You know I love you [C] baby.... [C], more than the whole wide [C] world
[C] You are my [C] woman
I [C] know you are [Cmaj7] my [Am] pearl [Am]
Let's go [F] out past the party [G] lights
Where we can [C] finally be [F] alone [F]
Come with [C] me.....and [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,
together [G] we can take the long way [C] home, mmm
[F] mmm, come with [C] me,
together, [G] we can take the long way [C] home [C]
[F] [G] [C] [C]

Longer

artist:Dan Fogelberg writer:Dan Fogelberg



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Go6I2_PpBU

Thanks to Caren Park

[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean
[G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[G] Stronger [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] mountain ca-[C]thedral
[G] Truer [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] tree ever [C] grew
[G] Deeper [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] forest pri-[C]meval
[Bb] I am in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [C] [D]

[F] I'll [C] bring [Eb] fire in the [Bb] winters
[F] You'll [C] send [Eb] showers in the [Bb] spring
[F] We'll [C] fly [Eb] through the falls and [Bb] summers
with [D7sus2] love on our [D7] wings

[G] Through the [Am7] years as the
[Gmaj7] fire starts to [C] mellow
[G] Burning [Am7] lines in the [Gmaj7] book of our [C] lives
[G] Through the binding [Am7] cracks
and the [Gmaj7] pages start to [C] yellow
[Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you
[Bb] I'll be in [D7sus2] love with [G] you

Instrumental Bridge

[F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [F] [C] [Eb] [Bb]
[F] [C] [Eb] [Bb] -- [D7sus2] [D7] [D7sus2] [D7]

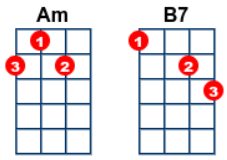
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] fishes in the [C] ocean
[G] Higher [Am7] than any [Gmaj7] bird ever [C] flew
[G] Longer [Am7] than there've been [Gmaj7] stars up in the [C] heavens
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you
[Bb] I've been in [D7sus2] love with [G] you [Bb] [D7] [G]

Longest Time, The

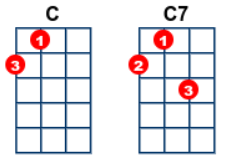
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JUl4kxTfzKE Capo 3

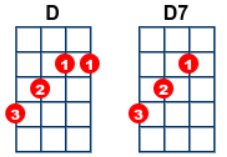
Thanks to Glenn Kersten



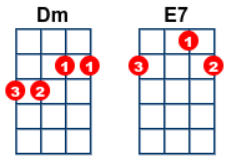
[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -



[C] If you said good-[F]bye to me to-[C]night
[C] There would still be [D7] music left to [G] write
[E7] What else could [Am] I do; [G7] I'm so in-[C]spired by [C7] you
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time

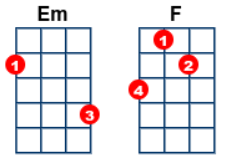


[C] Once I thought my [F] innocence was [C] gone
[C] Now I know that [D7] happiness goes [G] on
[E7] That's where you [Am] found me, [G7] when you put your [C] arms a-[C7]round me
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

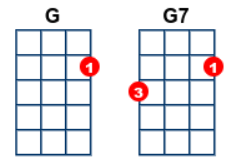


[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest -

[C] I'm that voice you're [F] hearing in the [C] hall
[C] And the greatest [D7] miracle of [G] all
[E7] Is how I [Am] need you, [G7] and how you [C] needed [C7] me too
[F] That hasn't [Dm] happened for the [G] longest [C] time



[G] Maybe this won't [Am] last very long
But [B7] you feel so right, and [C] I could be wrong
[Em] Maybe I've been [Am] hoping too hard
But [D] I've gone this [D7] far
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for



[C] Who knows how much [F] further we'll go [C] on
[C] Maybe I'll be [D7] sorry when you're [G] gone
[E7] I'll take my [Am] chances; [G7] I forgot how [C] nice ro-[C7]mance is
[F] I haven't [Dm] been there for the [G] longest [C] time

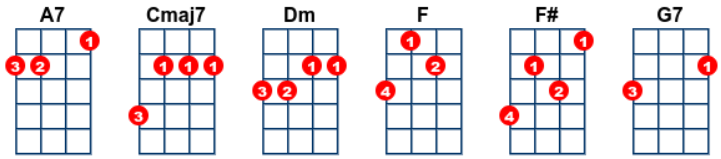
[G] I had second [Am] thoughts at the start
I [B7] said to myself, hold [C] on to your heart
[Em] Now I know the [Am] woman that you are
You're [D] wonderful so [D7] far
And it's [G] more than I [G7] hoped for

[C] I don't care what [F] consequence it [C] brings
[C] I have been a [D7] fool for lesser [G] things
[E7] I want you [Am] so bad; [G7] I think you [C] ought to [C7] know that
[F] I intend to [Dm] hold you for the [G] longest [C] time

[C] Woah, [G] oh, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time
[G] Woah, [C] oh, [F] oh; [G7] for the longest [C] time x3 fading

Longing To Belong

artist:Eddie Vedder writer:Eddie Vedder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus capo 2

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] harder than I've [Cmaj7] ever felt be-[F]fore
[Cmaj7] I'm falling [F] faster while hoping [Cmaj7] I'll land in your [F] arms

[Dm] Cause all my [A7] time is spent here
[F] Longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Cmaj7] I dream of [F] circles perfect [Cmaj7] eyes within your [F] face
[Cmaj7] My hearts an [F] open wound that [Cmaj7] only you'd re-[F]place

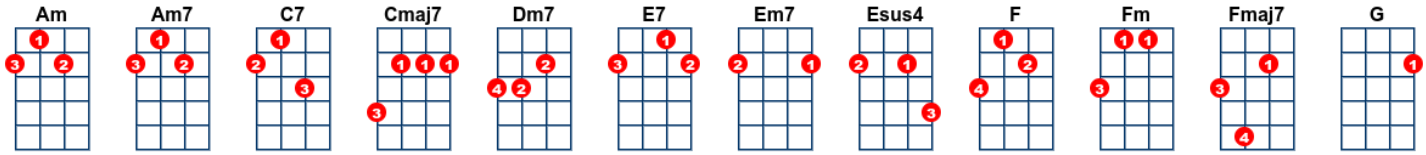
[Dm] And though the [F#] moon is ri-[G7]sing
[Dm] Can't put your [F#] picture [G7] down
[Dm] Love can be [F#] frightening [G7] when you [Cmaj7] fall [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

[Dm] And when the [A7] time is right I [F] hope that you'll re-[G7]spond
[Dm] Like when the [A7] wind gets tired the [F] ocean becomes [G7] calm
[Dm] I may be [A7] dreaming but I'm [F] longing to be-[G7]long to [Cmaj7] you [F]

[Cmaj7] [F] [Cmaj7] [F]

Look Of Love, The

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf1d65OHYXo C#m so capo 4

The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love is **[Em7]** in your eyes
The **[Fmaj7]** look your **[Dm7]** smile can't **[Esus4]** disguise **[E7]**
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love **[Fmaj7]** is saying so much **[Fm]** more
Than just **[Cmaj7]** words could ever **[C7]** say
[Fmaj7] And what my heart has heard, well it **[Esus4]** takes my breath a-**[E7]**way

> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Dm7]** feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> Waited just to **[Cmaj7]** love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

You've got the **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love it's **[Em7]** on your face
A **[Fmaj7]** look that **[Dm7]** time can't e-**[Esus4]**rase **[E7]**
Be **[Am]** mine to-**[Am7]**night **[Fmaj7]** let this be **[Fm]** just the start of
So **[Cmaj7]** many nights like **[C7]** this
[Fmaj7] Let's take a lover's vow and then **[Esus4]** seal it with a **[E7]** kiss

> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to **[Dm7]** hold you, feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> **[Cmaj7]** Waited just to love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

Don't ever **[Am]** go, don't ever **[Dm7]** go, I love you **[Fmaj7]** so
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love is **[Em7]** in your eyes
The **[Fmaj7]** look your **[Dm7]** smile can't **[Esus4]** disguise **[E7]**
The **[Am]** look of **[Am7]** love **[Fmaj7]** is saying so much **[Fm]** more
Than just **[Cmaj7]** words could ever **[C7]** say
[Fmaj7] And what my heart has heard, well it **[Esus4]** takes my breath a-**[E7]**way
I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Dm7]** feel my arms a-**[F]**round you
How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
Waited just to **[Cmaj7]** love you **[Dm7]** now that I have **[Fmaj7]** found you

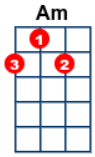
> *Fade to end*
>
> I can **[Cmaj7]** hardly wait to hold you, **[Fmaj7]** feel my arms around **[F]** you
> How long I have **[Dm7]** waited
> **[Cmaj7]** Waited just to love you **[Fmaj7]** now that I have found **[F]** you
> Don't ever **[Am]** go, don't ever **[G]** go **[Fmaj7]** - I love you **[Am]** so

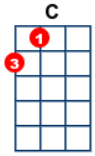
Look Through Any Window

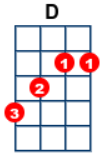
artist:The Hollies writer:Graham Gouldman, Charles Silverman

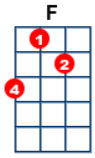
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg Capo 4

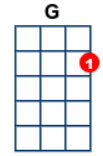
Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar











[G] [F] [G] [F]

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?
Smiling faces [F] all around,
[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.

[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
[G] Walkin' down the [C] high-G] ways and the [C] by-[G] ways.
Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way,
People with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] any [F] time of [G] day.
[G] See the drivers [F] on the roads, [C] putting [F] down their [G] heavy loads

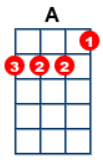
[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
[G] Driving down the [C] high-[G] ways, and the [C] by-[G] ways.
[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way?
Drivers with their [C] shy [G] ways, and their [C] sly [G] ways.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] children [C] all a-[D]round.
[D] Ohhh, You can see the little [G] ladies [C] in their [D] gowns, when you

[G] Look through any [F] window, yeah, [C] what [F] do you [G] see?
Smiling faces [F] all around,
[C] Rushing [F] through the [G] busy town.
[G] Where do they [Am] go..moving on their way? [F] [G] [Am]
[Am] Moving on their way - [F] [G] [Am]

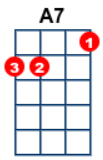
Look What They've Done to my Song, Ma

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

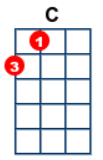
Melanie Safka - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r44Ach4mXE4 Capo on 2nd fret



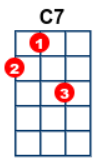
[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well it's the **[G]** only thing I could **[A]** do half right
And it's **[C]** turning out all **[A7]** wrong, Ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**



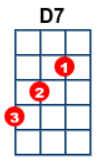
[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** brain, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well they **[G]** picked it like a **[A]** chicken bone
And I **[C]** think I'm half in-**[A7]**sane, Ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**



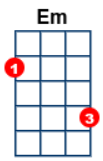
[G] I wish I could find a good **[Em]** book to live in,
[C] Wish I could find a good **[C7]** book
Well if **[G]** I could find a **[A]** real good book,
I'd **[C]** never have to come **[A7]** out and look at
[G] what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**



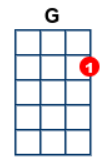
[G] Ils ont changé ma chan-**[Em]**son, Ma
[C] Ils ont changé ma chan-**[C7]**son
C'est la **[G]** seule chose que **[A]** je peux faire
Et **[C]** ce n'est pas **[A7]** bon, Ma
[G] Ils ont chan-**[D7]**gé ma chan-**[G]**son. **[D7]**



[G] But maybe it'll all be all **[Em]** right ma, **[C]** maybe it'll all be O **[C7]** K
Well **[G]** if the people are **[A]** buying tears, **[C]** I'll be rich some-**[A7]**day, ma
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** done to my **[G]** song. **[D7]**



[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well they **[G]** tied it up in a **[A]** plastic bag
and they **[C]** turned it upside down
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** to my **[G]** song.

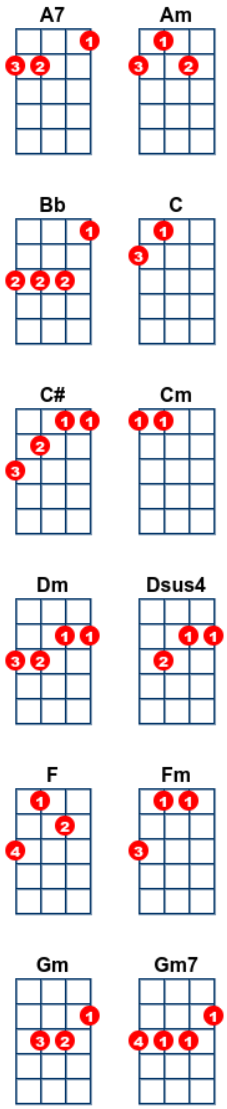


[G] Look what they've done to my **[Em]** song, Ma
[C] Look what they've done to my **[C7]** song
Well it's the **[G]** only thing I could **[A]** do all right,
and they **[C]** turned it upside down
[G] Look what they've **[D7]** to my **[G]** song.

Look What You've Done To Me

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs, David Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f7BeRPehYh0 Capo 2



[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] Hope they never end this [Am] song
[Dm] This could take us all night [Am] long
[Fm] I looked at the moon, and I felt [Cm] blue
[Fm] Then, I looked again, and I saw [Cm] you
[Dm] Eyes like fire in the [Am] night
[Dm] Bridges burning with their [Am] light
[Fm] Now, I'll have to spend the whole night [Cm] through
And Honey, [Fm] Yes, I'll have to spend it all on [Gm] you

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way

[C] [A7] [Dm] [Gm] [C#] [F] [C]
[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[Dm] They might fade and turn to [Am] stone
[Dm] Let's get crazy all a-[Am]lone
[Fm] Hold me closer than you'd ever [Cm] dare
[Fm] Close your eyes, and I'll be [Cm] there
[Dm] And after all is said and [Am] done
[Dm] After all, you are the [Am] one
[Fm] Take me up your stairs and through the [Cm] door
[Fm] Take me where we don't care any-[Cm]more

[F] [C] [Bb] [C] [Gm]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[Am] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily [C]
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

[Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb] [Dsus4] [Dm] [Gm] [Bb]

[F] Love, look what you've [Gm7] done to me
[F] Never thought I'd fall again so [Bb] easily
Oh [F] love, you wouldn't [Gm7] lie to me
[Am] Leading me to feel this [Bb] way [C]

Fading

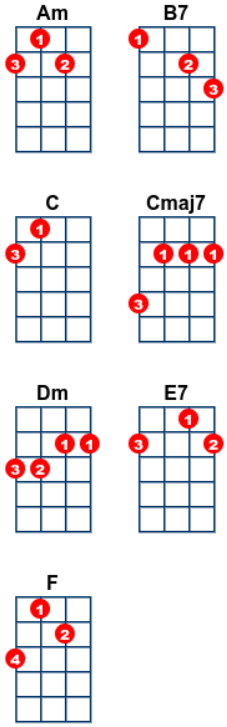
[F] Uh [Gm7] [Am] Oh [Bb] [C] [Dm] Uh [Gm7] [F] Oh [C] [Dm]

Lookin’ For Trouble

artist:Steve Goodman writer:Steve Goodman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gt6O84CLOjs

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[Am] The first time you take a drink
It makes you [E7] spit and [Am] sputter
[E7] Shiver and shudder, [Am] mumble and mutter
[Am] But the next one’s so smooth
It makes [Dm] want another
And [F] now your drinkin’ [E7] all the [Am] time

If you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you
When you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

[Am] The first time you shade the truth
You want to [E7] run and [Am] hide
[E7] Your tongue gets tied, [Am] your throat gets dry
[Am] And you start thinkin’ maybe nobody [E7] knows you [Am] lied
And [F] now you’re shady [E7] all the [Am] time

Don’t go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] trouble will find you
When you’re [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble
[C] Trouble [E7] will [Dm] find you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard

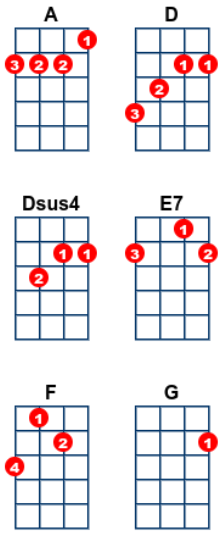
Bridge: [Dm] Trouble will pin a tail on you
[Am] And follow [E7] you [Am] around
And [Dm] catch you when your number’s up
and [B7] when your guard is [E7] down [Cmaj7]

[Am] When you think you’re in love the [E7] skies are [Am] sunny
[E7] Your jokes are funny, [Am] She calls you honey
Then she reminds you she was only in it [E7] for the [Am] money
And [F] now you’re drinkin’ [E7] all the [Am] time

Don’t go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble, [C] trouble [E7] will [Am] find you
[E7] Trouble will find you, [Am] deaf, dumb and blind you
Don't go [F] lookin’ for [Am] trouble, [C] let me [E7] remind [Dm] you
[F] And you sure don’t have to [E7] look too [Am] hard
[F] Trouble in [E7] your back-[Am]yard

Looking For A Kiss

artist:New York Dolls writer:David Johansen



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GvmvMFXWzc8 E so capo 2

[NC] When I say I'm in Love you best believe I'm in love L.U.V.!!!!
[F] **[D]** x4

I **[F]** always saw you just be-**[D]**fore the dawn
When **[F]** all the other kids were just **[D]** dragging along
I **[F]** couldn't believe the way it **[D]** seemed to be
Re-**[F]**member the things you used to **[D]** say to me
Oh, **[E7]** well, you know I can't be wasting time
cause **[G]** I've got to have my **[D]** fun, I gotta get some fun
I **[E7]** gotta keep on moving, **[G]** can't stop till it's all **[D]** done, ain't never done
Well **[D]** listen when I tell you, **[G]** I got no time for fix
Cause **[D]** I just got to make a date, **[G]** can't afford to miss
And **[D]** there's one reason **[G]** I'm telling you this
I feels **[A]** bad **[NC]** and I'm a looking for a **[D]** kiss

Why **[F]** wontcha tell me, why those kids are **[D]** movin' so slow
[F] Is it just because they don't have no **[D]** place to go
When the **[F]** day starts breakin', the sun is **[D]** gonna shine
[F] It's hard to sleep, when I been **[D]** cryin'

[E7] All the old ladies are **[G]** on their way to **[D]** church
(I'm beggin') **[E7]** Will I just be a' **[G]** roamin', Lookin' turnin to a **[D]** search

Well **[D]** listen when I tell you, **[G]** I got no time for fix
Cause **[D]** I just got to make a date, **[G]** can't afford to miss
And **[D]** there's one reason **[G]** I'm telling you this
I feels **[A]** bad, bad, bad **[NC]** and I'm a looking for a **[D]** kiss

[F] **[D]** x4
[E7] **[G]** **[D]** You think it's bad, but you know that its true
[E7] So why don't you just let me **[G]** live baby
[NC] When I'm lookin for a **[D]** kiss

[F] When everyone goes to your house, they **[D]** shoot up in your room
[F] Most of them are beautiful, but **[D]** so obsessed with gloom
[F] I aint gonna be here, when **[D]** they all get home
[F] They're always lookin at me, they **[D]** wont leave me alone

I **[E7]** didnt come here, **[G]** lookin for no **[D]** fix (I know...)
I **[E7]** been poundin the street all **[G]** night long baby
[NC] Justa lookin for a **[D]** kiss

[D] **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your
[D] kiss **[G]** I need a fix of your **[D]** kiss

[E7] I didnt come here, **[G]** lookin for no **[D]** fix (I know...)
I **[E7]** been haulin booty, all night **[G]** long
[NC] Justa lookin for a **[D]** kiss **[Dsus4]** **[D]**

wobble through repeat and fade of next line

[D] I need a fixin' of kiss

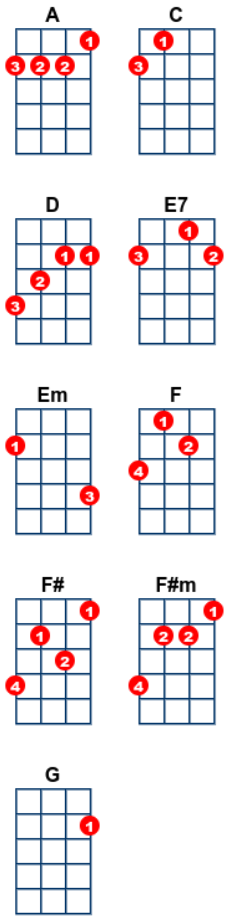
Go To Contents

Looking Out My Back Door

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Aae_RHRptRg Capo on 4

Thanks Steve Walton



{Scratch 1234 1234}

[G] / / / / [Em] / / / / [C] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[G] Just got home from Illinois [Em] lock the front door, oh boy
[C] Got to sit [G] down take a [D] rest on the porch
[G] Imagination sets in [Em] pretty soon I'm singing
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

There's a [G] giant doing cartwheels [Em] a statue wearin' high heels
[C] look at all the [G] happy creatures [D] dancing on the lawn
[G] A dinosaur Victrola, [Em] listening to Buck Owens
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)
[G] Wond'rous apparition, [Em] provided by magician,
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[G] Just got home from Illinois, [Em] lock the front door, oh boy !
[C] Got to sit down [G], take a [D] rest on the porch.
[G] Imagination sets in, [Em] pretty soon I'm singing,
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

[D] Tambourines and elephants are [C] playing in the [G] band
won't you [Em] take a ride on the flyin' [D] spoon ? (doo doo doo)
[G] Bother me tomorrow, to-[Em] day I'll buy no sorrows
[C] doo, doo, [G] doo, lookin' [D] out my back [G] door

{Scratch 1234 12} [G] [G] [F#] [F]

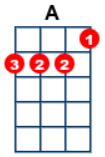
[E7] {1234} [D] / [A] {1234} [F#m] / [E7] {1234}

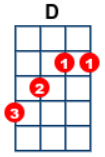
[A] Forward troubles Illinois, [F#m] lock the front door, oh boy
[D] Look at all the [A] happy creatures [E7] dancing on the lawn
[A] Bother me tomorrow, to-[F#m] day I'll buy no sorrows
[D] doo, doo, [A] doo, lookin' [E7] out my back [A] door [A]↓

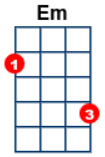
Lord Franklin

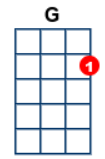
artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

Pentangle: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g6vqUtTo7ZI (Capo on 1st fret)









[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep
I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true
[Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]

[D] With a hundred seamen he [G] sailed away
[Em] O'er frozen oceans in the [A] month of May
[D] To seek a passage a[G]round the [D] pole
[Em] Where we poor [A] seamen must [G] sometimes [D] go [G]

[D] Through cruel hardships they [G] mainly strove
[Em] Their ship on mountains of [A] ice was drove
[D] Only the Eskimo with his [G] skin ca[D]noe
[Em] Was the only [A] one that [G] ever came [D] through [G]

[D] I was homeward bound one night [G] on the deep
[Em] Swinging in my hammock I [A] fell asleep
I [D] dreamed a dream and I [G] thought it [D] true
[Em] Concerning [A] Franklin and his [G] gallant [D] crew [G]

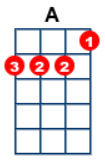
[D] In Baffin's Bay where the [G] whale fishes blow
[Em] The fate of Franklin no [A] man may know
[D] The fate of Franklin no [G] tongue can [D] tell
[Em] Lord Franklin [A] alone with his [G] sailors does [D] dwell [G]

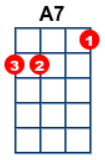
[D] And now my body it [G] gives me pain
[Em] For my long lost Franklin I would [A] cross the main
[D] Ten thousand pounds I would [G] freely [D] give
[Em] To know on [A] earth that my [G] Franklin does [D] live [G] [D] [A] [G]

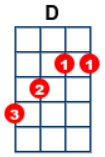
Lord Hereford's Knob

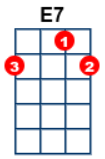
artist:Half Man, Half Biscuit writer:Half Man Half Biscuit

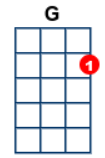
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpGedbY9F04 Capo on 2











As [D] I camped out one evening to [A] take the midnight [D] air
I heard a maiden grieving from [G] somewhere over [A] there
Who [G] is it you are [D] mourning; for [G] whom do you wear [D] grey?
She [G] said I pine for [D] no one - I [E7] just can't pay my [A7] way.

Ever [G] since the chattering [D] classes in-[A]-vaded Hebden [D] Bridge
And [G] priced the likes of [D] me and mine to the [E7] pots of the Pennine [A] Ridge
To [G] South East Wales I was [D] forced to flee and [G] now I have no [D] job
That's why tonight I'm [G] sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

For you I'd waive expenses to [A] try and help you [D] out
For your beauty influences the [G] landscape herea-[A]-bouts
Look [G] up my betrothed at [D] Three Cocks; be [G] sure she'll see you [D] right
While [G] I go up to [D] Yorkshire and [E7] there avenge your [A7] plight.

Soon [G] reports were filtering [D] through to me the [A] pair were drowning in [D] bliss
I [G] can't recall having [D] ever been cuck-[E7]-olded quite like [A] this
I [G] gave up hope [D] ironically for Lent, [G]
Come [D] see me living in a [G] bivvie if [A7] you're ever up Pen-Y-[D]-Ghent.

Although upon reflection I've [A] been a trifle [D] green
I still think with affection on [G] everything that's [A] been
So pre-[G]-pare that fatted [D] calf and string [G] up the bunting [D] gay
Your [G] brisk and bonny [D] ploughboy is [E7] coming home to-[A7]-day.
And to-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
[A7] Tonight he'll be sitting on top of Lord Hereford's Knob.

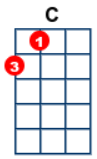
On [D] touching the trig point [A] I found my thrill
To the [D] east Brokeback Mountain, to the [A] west Benny Hill
I'll [G] give you the grid ref - you [A] might like to go:
[D] S O 2 2 [D] 4 3 5 0.
[D] Could this be heaven, would [A] that be the Severn?
[D] Tumpa, Tumpa, you're [A] gonna need a jumper,
It [D] gets a bit chilly on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

To-[D]-night he'll be sitting on [A] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
[A7] All of our songs sound the [D] same;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
I'm [A7] keeping two chevrons ap-[D]-art;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.
You're the [A7] reason why paradise [D] lost;
Tonight he'll be sitting on [A7] top of Lord Hereford's [D] Knob.

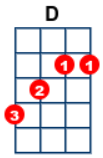
Lord Of The Dance

artist:The Dubliners writer:Sydney Carter

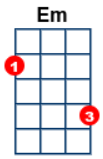
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OjPGSFDy8wo



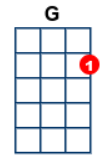
[G] I danced in the morning when the **[Em]** world was **[G]** young.
I **[D]** danced in the Moon and the **[C]** Stars and the **[D]** Sun.
I **[G]** came down from Heaven and I **[D]** danced on **[Em]** Earth..
at **[D]** Bethlehem I **[C]** had my **[G]** birth.



[G] Dance, dance, wher-**[Em]**ever you may-**[G]**be..
[Em] I am the Lord of the **[D]** Dance, said He.
And I'll **[G]** lead you all, wher-**[Em]**ever you may **[G]** be..
And I'll **[D]** lead you all in the **[G]** dance, said He



[G] I danced for the scribes and the **[Em]** phar-**[G]**isees.
They **[D]** wouldn't dance, they **[C]** wouldn't follow **[D]** me.
I **[G]** danced for the fishermen, **[D]** James and **[Em]** John..
they **[D]** came with me so the **[C]** dance went **[G]** on.



Chorus

[G] I danced on the Sabbath and I **[Em]** cured the **[G]** lame.
The **[D]** holy people said it **[C]** was a **[D]** shame.
They **[G]** ripped, they stripped, they **[Em]** hung me **[G]** high..
they **[D]** left me there on a **[C]** cross to **[G]** die.

Chorus

[G] I danced on a Friday when the **[Em]** world turned **[G]** black.
It's **[D]** hard to dance with the **[C]** devil on your **[D]** back.
They **[G]** buried my body, **[Em]** they thought I was **[G]** gone..
but **[D]** I am the Dance and the **[C]** dance **[G]** goes on.

Chorus

[G] They cut me down and I **[Em]** leapt up **[G]** high.
[D] I am the Life that will **[C]** never, never **[D]** die.
I **[G]** live in you if you **[Em]** live in **[G]** Me..
I **[D]** am the Lord of the **[C]** Dance, said **[G]** He.

Chorus

Losing My Religion

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xwtdhWltSIg

[C] [F] [C] [Am] x2

[G] Oh **[Am]** life is bigger
[Em] it's bigger than you
And you are **[Am]** not me
The lengths that I will **[Em]** go to
The distance in your **[Am]** eyes
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much - I set it **[G]** up

That's me in the **[Am]** corner
That's me in the **[Em]** spot light
Losing my re-**[Am]**ligion
Trying to **[Em]** keep up with you
And I **[Am]** don't know if I can do it
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much
I haven't said e-**[G]**nough

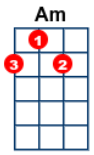
I thought that I heard you **[F]** laughing
I thought that I **[G]** heard you **[Am]** sing **[Amadd9]** **[Am/C]** **[Am]**
I **[F]** think I thought I **[Dm]** saw **[G]** you **[Am]** try **[G]**

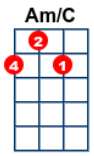
Every **[Am]** whisper
Every waking **[Em]** hour
I'm choosing my con-**[Am]**fessions
Trying to **[Em]** keep eye on you
Like a **[Am]** hurt lost and blinded fool fool
[Em] Oh no I've said too **[Dm]** much I set it **[G]** up

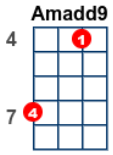
Consider **[Am]** this,
Consider this **[Em]** the hint of the century
Consider **[Am]** this the slip
That **[Em]** brought me to my knees failed
[Am] What if all these fantasies come
[Em] flailing aground
Now I've **[Dm]** said too **[G]** much

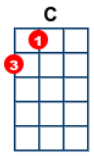
I thought that I heard you **[F]** laughing
I thought that I **[G]** heard you **[Am]** sing **[Amadd9]** **[Am/C]** **[Am]**
I **[F]** think I thought I **[Dm]** saw **[G]** you **[Am]** try **[G]**

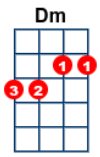
[F] That was just a dream, try, cry, why try
[F] That was just a dream, **[G]** just a **[Am]** dream, just a **[G]** dream

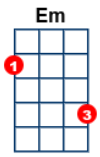


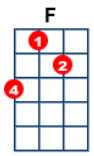


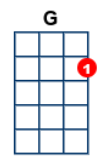










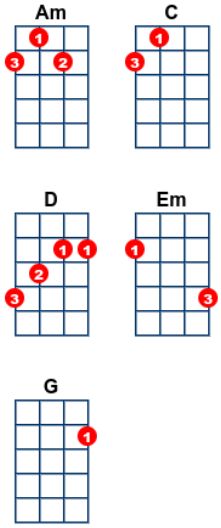


Lost

artist:Explotato & The White Cheddar Portions writer:Alistair J. Pearson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a07MgCeJrUA Ab so capo 1

Thanks to Alistair J. Pearson



[Em] [G] [Em] [G]

[Em] In the distance, in the dark
On the far side of a **[G]** river
[Em] We lit a signal fire
In the middle of for-**[G]**ever

A warning of the **[C]** rocks
Waiting way out in the **[Am]** future
Did we know we'd get **[Em]** lost?

[Em] [D] [G]

Em-**[Am]**bittered by our blindness
And the ticking of the clock
The **[C]** path grows up behind us as
We **[D]** push into the dark

[Em] Now we are a-**[G]**sleep
And everything's for-**[Em]**gotten
The water got so **[G]** deep
Will we ever see the **[Em]** bottom?
Still, we sit be-**[C]**calmed
While the boards are growing **[Am]** rotten

[Em] [D] [G]

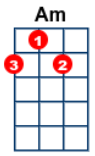
We **[Am]** navigate the waters
Lead by only our beliefs
[C] Carve the path before us
Chasing shit that we don't need
[Am] Battered by the elements
The boiling of the sea
Be-**[C]**lieved the stories told us
[D] Satisfaction guarant-**[Em]**eed

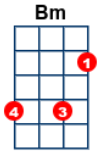
Now we can't **[G]** see
Now we can't **[Em]** see
Now we can't **[G]** see
And, miles down the **[C]** road
The dream left us be-**[Am]**hind
One day, we woke up **[C]** old
With no **[D]** memory of the **[Em]** light

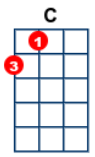
Lost In France

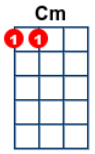
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe

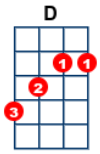
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tq2jh2qemxU Capo on 3

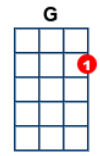












I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
in the **[Am]** fields the birds were **[D]** singing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** day was just be-**[D]**ginning.
I just **[C]** stood there in the **[Bm]** morning rain,
I **[C]** had a feeling I **[Cm]** can`t explain
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.

I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
in the **[Am]** street a band was **[D]** playing,
and the **[G]** crowd all **[C]** danced,
didn't **[Am]** catch what they were **[D]** saying.
When I **[C]** looked up, he was **[Bm]** standing there,
I **[C]** knew I shouldn't, but I **[Cm]** didn`t care
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** vines were over-**[D]**flowing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and a **[Am]** million stars were **[D]** glowing.
And I **[C]** looked round for a **[Bm]** telephone,
to **[C]** say - Baby, I **[Cm]** won't be home.
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,**[D]** in **[G]** love.

[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and the **[Am]** vines were over-**[D]**flowing,
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France,
and a **[Am]** million stars were **[D]** glowing.

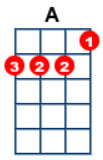
And I **[C]** looked round for a **[Bm]** telephone,
to **[C]** say - Baby, I **[Cm]** won't be home
I was **[G]** lost in **[C]** France, **[D]** in **[G]** love.
[C] Oo la la la la, oo la la dance, **[G]** oo la la la I'm dancing. x3

Lost John

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan , Van Morrison

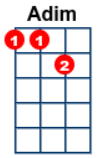
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xdsz7xOnYVs

Thanks to Ian Coppack for this one!!

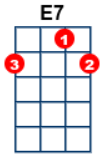


[A] – Vamp till ready

[A] Now this here's a story about an escaped convict called Long Gone, Lost John
[A] Its got a great chorus so join in. Sing it for 'em boys! Yeah!



He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone (Here's what happened to him)



[A] Now Lost John standing on the railroad track
[A] Waiting for the freight train [E7] to come [A] back
[A] The freight train come back never made a stop.
[NC] Lost John thought he'd have to ride on top,

[A] He's a long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone - yeah

[A] Now Lost John came to a country woman's house
[A] Sat there [E7] quiet as a [A] mouse
[A] Said I'm Mr Long John be my Friend
[NC] Be my friend until the end - Cos, I'm ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Now she said Lost John have some beer
[A] I'll send the porter and I'll [E7] bring it [A] here
[A] He said now woman don't you buy no beer
[NC] The cops is my trail and they'll soon be here and I'm a ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now he's [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] Hey, Lost John needs a pair of shoes of his own
[A] The finest shoes that [E7] ever were [A] worn
[A] Heels on the front, heels behind
[NC] You couldn't tell which way Lost John had gone, now he's ..

[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] He's a [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

[A] and they caught Lost John put him in the pen
[A] The summer been a going now he's [E7] out a-[A]gain
[A] If anybody ask you who sung this song
[NC] Tell them Lonnie Donegan been here and gone

repeat once

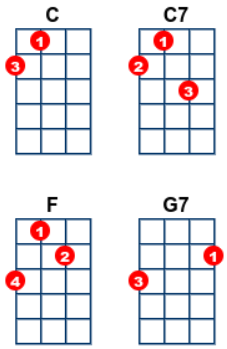
[A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone,
[A] Now I'm [A] long [Adim] long [E7] long [A] gone

Lost River

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Michael Martin Murphey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=73N07j2l8z4

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[C] There's a Lost River that flows
[C7] In a [F] valley where no one [C] goes
Where the [G7] wild water's [F] rush
Rumbles [G7] deep in the [C] hush
Gone far from there [C7] now
Lord, [F] I'll get back some-[C]how
To where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

[C] Now everybody knows
[C7] Where that [F] Lost River [C] flows
It's [G7] some place he's [F] lost
Behind [G7] bridges that he's [C] crossed
Well, he'd like to [C7] return
But his [F] bridges are all [C] burned
And he's [G7] much too far [F] down
To [G7] return to higher [C] ground

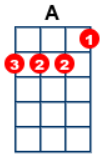
[C] Oh Lost River, [C7] far [F] over the [C] ridge
Now [G7] is it too [F] late
For me to [G7] build me a new [C] bridge
To the bright golden [C7] time
When her [F] love was still [C] mine
And the [G7] world was still [F] wild
Like the [G7] heart of a [C] child

[C] Oh, Lost River, [C7] now [F] I'm coming [C] back
To the [G7] pot-belly [F] stove
Where the [G7] firewood's all [C] stacked
Oh Quebec girl, go with [C7] me
Oh my [F] belle, my fleur-de[C]-lis
Where the [G7] Lost River [F] winds
In the [G7] shadow of the [C] pines

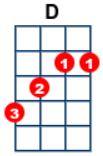
Louie Louie

artist:The Kingsmen writer:Richard Berry

The Kingsmen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wx-8_GI4d2c

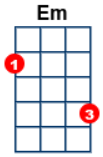


[A] [D] [Em] [D]



[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

A [A] fine [D] girl, who [Em] waited for [D] me.
I [A] catch a [D] ship a-[Em]cross the [D] sea.
I [A] sailed the [D] ship [Em] all a-[D]lone.
I [A] wondered [D] when I'm gonna [Em] make it [D] home.



[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

Three [A] nights and [D] days I [Em] sailed the [D] sea.
I [A] think of the [D] girl [Em] constant-[D]ly.
[A] On the [D] ship, I [Em] dream she [D] there.
I [A] smell the [D] rose that's [Em] in her [D] hair.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]

I [A] see Ja-[D]maican [Em] moon a-[D]bove.
[A] It won't be [D] long me [Em] see me [D] love
I [A] take her [D] in my [Em] arms and [D] then
[A] I tell her I'll [D] never [Em] leave you a-[D]gain.

[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em] [D]
[A] Louie [D] Louie, [Em] oh [D] baby, [A] we gotta go [D] . [Em]

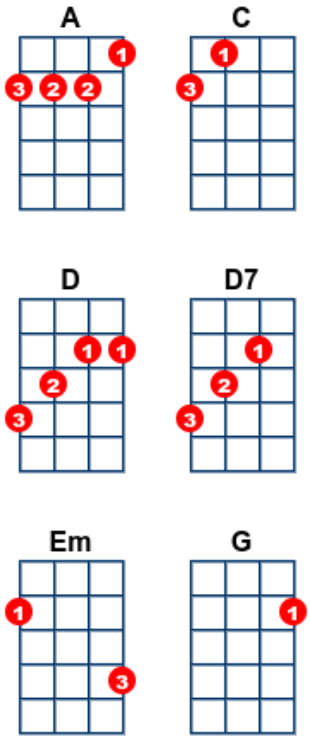
[A] I said we gotta go now [D] [Em] [D]
[A] [D] [Em] [D] [A]*

Louise

artist:Leo Kottke writer:Paul Siebel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Or4IhIXBNZk Capo on 3

Thanks to Brian Oppegaard



[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.
And how she would act the little [A] girl
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [C] sometimes, a [D7] bottle of [G] perfume
[C] Flowers, then [D7] maybe some [G] lace
[C] Men brought [D7] Louise ten cent [Em] trinkets
Their in-[A]tentions, so easy to [D] trace

And [G] everybody knew at times she'd [A] cry
But they said, [C] women like Lou-[D]ise, they get [G] by

[G] They said Louise was not half [A] bad
It was [C] written on the [D] walls and window [G] shade.
And how she would act the little [A] girl
A de-[C]ceiver, don't be-[D]lieve her, it's her [G] trade

And [G] everybody thought it kinda [A] sad
When they [C] found Lou-[D]ise in her [G] room
Folks would always put her down below their [A] kind
Still some [C] cried, when she [D] died this after-[G]noon.

[C] Louise rode [D7] home on a [G] mail train
[C] somewhere to the [D7] south, I heard them [G] say
Too [C] bad it [D7] ended so [Em] ugly
Too [A] bad she had to go, that [D] way.

And the [G] wind is blowing cold outside [A] tonight
Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night.

Good [C] night, Lou-[D]ise, good [G] night

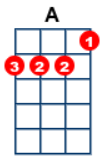
Louisiana Saturday Night

artist:Mel McDaniel writer:Bob McDill

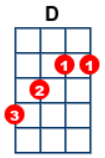
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yljf4Lpj7CI

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

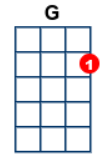
a capella – rhythm but no chords



Well you get down the fiddle and you get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.



[D] Waitin' in the front yard, [A] sittin' on a log,
A [G] single-shot rifle and a [D] one-eyed dog.
Got me a couple of kinfolk [A] in the moonlight,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.



Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

[D] My brother Bill and [A] other brother Jack,
[G] Belly full of beer and a [D] possum in his sack.
Fifteen kids in the [A] front porch light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

When the [D] kinfolk leave and the [A] kids get fed,
[G] Me and my women gonna [D] slip off to bed.
Have a little fun when we [A] turn out the light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

very soft chords but sing out

Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

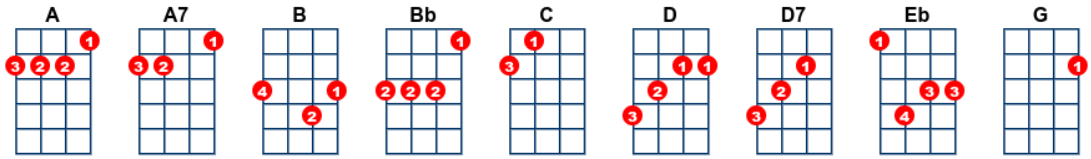
Woah, [D] get down the fiddle now, [A] get down the bow,
[G] Kick off your shoes and you [D] throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the [A] mornin' light,
[G] Louisiana [A] Saturday [D] night.

a capella - rhythm but no chords

Yeah, get down the fiddle now, get down the bow,
Kick off your shoes and you throw 'em on the floor.
Dance in the kitchen 'til the mornin' light,
Louisiana Saturday night.

Love And Marriage

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Sammy Cahn, Jimmy Van Heusen



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRDBvKGc1fE Capo 3

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] it's an institute you [C] can't disparage.
[G] Ask the local [B] gent-[C]ry and [C] they will [G] say it's ele-[D]men-[G]tary.

[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill-[Eb]usion.
[Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,
you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one
without the [A7] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] This I tell you [B] bro-[C]ther - you [C] can't have [G] one without the [A7] oth-[D7]er.

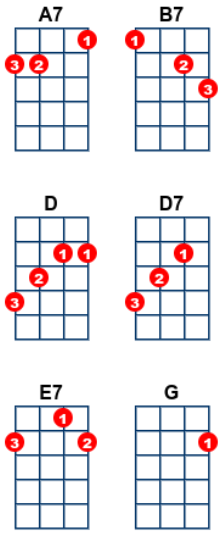
[Eb] Try, try, try to separate them - [Bb] it's an ill [Eb]usion.
[Eb] Try, try, try, and you will only [D] come to this con-[D7]clusion.

[G] Love and marriage, [D7] love and marriage,
[G] go together like a [C] horse and carriage.
[G] Dad was told by [B] moth-[C]er - you [C] can't have [G] one,
you [C] can't have [G] none, you [C] can't have [G] one
without the [A] ooo-[D7]th-[G]er.

Love Dont Live Here Anymore

artist:Kris Kristofferson, Rita Coolidge writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=31eDtlYh44c



[G] **[G]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[D] **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] Perfect strangers sittin' **[A7]** down face to face
[D] Like we'd **[D7]** never met be-**[G]**fore
[G] Nothin's left between us
[A7] But the space between us
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**

[G] Faded photographs **[A7]** dusty dreams
[D] Lying **[D7]** scattered on the **[G]** floor **[D7]**
[G] Nothin's here to bind us
[A7] To the years behind us
[D7] Love don't live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**

> **[B7]** Never sharing nothing **[E7]*** **[E7]*** we don't care
> **[A7]** I got nothing close to nothing **[D]*** you'd care to hear **[D]**

[G] Nail the shutters down
[A7] Pull the shades
[D] Hang a **[D7]** sign upon the **[G]** door **[D7]**
[G] There's no use pretending
[A7] There's no happy ending
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more
[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[D] **[D]** **[G]** **[G]**

> **[B7]** Never sharing nothing **[E7]*** **[E7]*** we don't care
> **[A7]** I got nothing close to nothing **[D]*** you'd care to hear **[D]**

[G] Nail the shutters down
[A7] Pull the shades
[D] Hang a **[D7]** sign upon the **[G]** door **[D7]**
[G] There's no use pretending
[A7] There's no happy ending
[D] Love don't **[D7]** live here any-**[G]**more **[G]**
[D] Love don't live here any-**[G]**more **[E7]** **[A7]** **[D]**/ **[D7]**/ **[G]** **[G]**

Love Grows (Where My Rosemary Goes)

artist:Edison Lighthouse writer:Tony Macaulay / Barry Mason and Sylvan Whittingham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0z_mtoJFdSw

Play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line - sounds nice

[A] She ain't [F#m] got [A] no money,
Her [A] clothes are [F#m] kinda [A] funny
Her [D] hair is kinda wild and [D] free
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

[A] She talks kinda lazy, [F#m] people say she's crazy
[D] And her life's a [D] mystery
Oh but [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows [E7] like [A] me

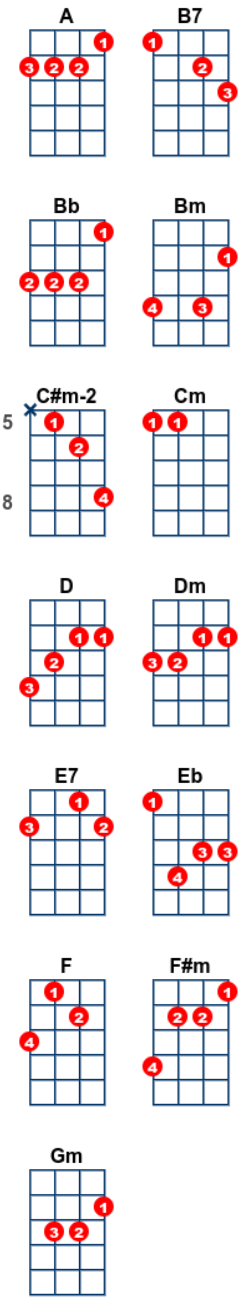
There's [D] something about her [E7] hand holding [A] mine,
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just [E7] gotta [A] say, Hey!
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well
That I can't get a[E7]way

Again - play with hammering on for A -> F#m along this line

[A] I'm a [F#m] lucky [A] fella [F#m]
[A] And I just [F#m] gotta [A] tell [F#m] her [A]
[D] That I love her endlessly
Because [A] love [C#m-2] grows where my [F#m] Rosemary [A] goes
And [D] nobody [Bm] knows like [A] me

There's [D] something about her hand holding [A] mine,
It's a [F#m] feeling that's [Bm] fine and I just gotta [A] say, Hey!
She's [D] really got a [E7] magical [A] spell
and it's [F#m] working so [B7] well
That I can't get a[E7]way [F]

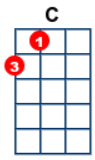
[Bb] I'm a lucky fella and I just gotta tell her
[Eb] That I love her endlessly
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows like [Bb] me
Because [Bb] love [Dm] grows where my [Gm] Rosemary [Bb] goes
And [Eb] nobody [Cm] knows .... like [Bb] me



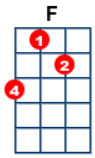
Love Hearts (Sugar Lips)

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

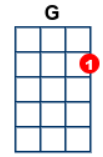
Liz Panton : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VCP3cmPloxM&feature=youtu.be



[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie
When it comes to divining your [C] fate
[C] Tell a tale of tinker, tailor, soldier, sailor
And don't forget the First [F] Mate!



[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart [C] say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.



[F] Love Hearts are better than a Fortune Cookie
When it comes to divining your [C] fate
[C] Rich-man, poor-man, beggar-man, thief
And don't forget the First [F] Mate!

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart [C] say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[C] Don't toss a coin, don't flip a card
See what the Love Hearts [F] say
[G] Don't gaze at crystal or draw the short straw
See what the Love Hearts [C] say.

Oh! [F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips,
What does my heart [C] say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

[F] Spoil me, Sugar Lips! - Spoil Me, Sugar Lips!
What does my heart [C] say?
[C] "Bye bye, My Angel", "I Hope, Love Bud"
"My Love" is here to [F] stay.

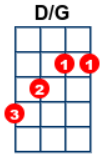
[C] "My Love" . . . is here . . . to [F] stay.

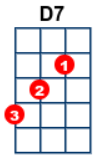
Words and Music © Liz Panton 12/12/2015
Simple chords – but it works so well -Nice one Liz Panton!!

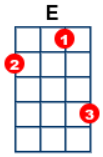
Love Her Madly

artist:The Doors writer:Robby Krieger

The Doors - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LHFGnIshz8E







Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

[Am] Dont you love her madly, dont you need her badly
Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say
Dont you [Am] love her madly, [C] wanna [F] be her [D] daddy
Dont you [Am] love her face
Dont you [Am] love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door
[Am] Like she did one [E] thousand times be[Am]fore

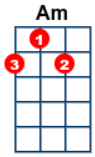
Dont you [D] love her ways, tell me [Am] what you say
[Am] Dont you love her as shes [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]
[D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x4)
All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream,
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be[G] on [E] the [Am] mark

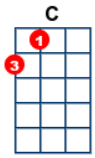
[Am] Yeah, [C] dont you [F] love [D] her
Dont you [Am] love her as she's [E] walkin out the [Am] door [Am]
[D7] All [D/G] your [D7] love (x3)
[D] Yeah..
All your [G] love is gone, So sing a [C] lonely song
Of a [A] deep blue dream,
Seven [D] horses seem [F] to [D] be [G] on [E] the [Am] mark

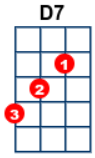
Love Hurts [C]

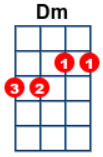
artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

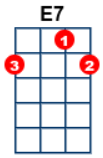
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4dKbATty508 (in G)
Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant

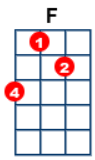


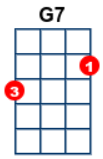












[C] Love hurts love **[Am]** scars love **[F]** wounds and **[G7]** mars
Any **[C]** heart not **[Am]** tough nor **[F]** strong e-**[G7]**nough
To take a lot of **[C]** pain take a lot of **[Am]** pain
[C] Love is like a **[F]** cloud **[Dm]** pulls a lot of **[G7]** rain
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

I'm young I **[Am]** know but **[F]** even **[G7]** so
I know a **[C]** thing or **[Am]** two I **[F]** learned from **[G7]** you
I really learned a **[C]** lot really learned a **[Am]** lot
[C] Love is like a **[F]** stove **[Dm]** burns you when it's **[G7]** hot
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

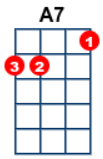
[Am] Some fools dream of **[E7]** happi-**[Am]**ness
[E7] Blissful-**[Am]**ness **[E7]** together-**[Am]**ness
[D7] Some fools fool themselves I guess
But they're not fooling **[G7]** me

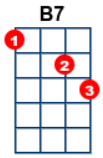
I **[C]** know it isn't true **[E7]** know it isn't **[Am]** true
[C] Love is just a **[F]** lie **[Dm]** made to make you **[G7]** blue
Love **[C]** hurts mmm mmm **[F]** love **[C]** hurts

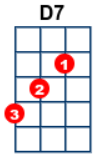
Love Hurts [G]

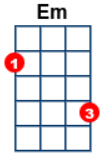
artist:Nazareth writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

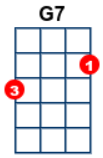
Nazareth, written by Boudleaux Bryant - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4dKbATty508











Also uses:
C, F, G

Love **[G]** hurts, love **[Em]** scars, love **[C]** wounds and **[D7]** mars
Any **[G]** heart not **[Em]** tough nor **[C]** strong e**[D7]**nough
To take a lot of **[G]** pain, **[B7]** take a lot of **[Em]** pain
[G7] Love is like a **[C]** cloud pulls a lot of **[D7]** rain
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

[D7]

I'm **[G]** young I **[Em]** know but **[C]** even **[D7]** so
I know a **[G]** thing or **[Em]** two I **[C]** learned from **[D7]** you
I really learned a **[G]** lot, **[B7]** really learnt a **[Em]** lot
[G7] Love is like a **[C]** stove burns you when it's **[D7]** hot
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

[D7]

[Em] Some fools think of **[B7]** happi**[Em]**ness
[B7] Blissful**[Em]**ness, **[B7]** together**[Em]**ness
[A7] Some fools fool themselves I guess But they're not fooling **[D7]** me

I know it isn't **[G]** true, **[B7]** know it isn't **[Em]** true
[G7] Love is just a **[C]** lie made to make you **[D7]** blue
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts

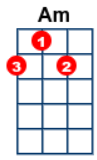
[D7]
Love **[G]** hurts, **[F]** mmm, **[C]** mmm, love **[G]** hurts
[F] Ohhhh **[C]** Ohhhh love **[G]** hurts..

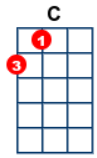
Go To Contents

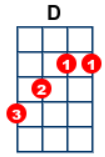
Love Is A Laserquest

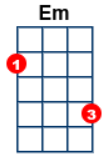
artist:Arctic Monkeys writer:Alex Turner

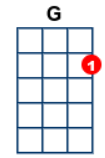
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O7LtqEEQv34 Capo 2











Do you [G] still feel younger than you [Em] thought you would by now
or, [Am] darling, have you started feeling [D] old yet?
Don't [G] worry, I'm sure that you're still [Em] breaking hearts
with the efficien-[Am]cy that only youth can [D] harness.

And do you [G] still think love is a [Em] laserquest?
Or do you take it [Am] all too serious-[D]ly?
I've tried to [G] ask you this in some [Em] daydreams that I've had,
but you're always busy [Am] being make-[D] believe.

And [C] do you look into the mirror to remind [D] yourself you're there?
Or have [G] somebody's good-night kisses got that [C] covered?
Well I'm not being honest, I'll [D] pretend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

[G] Now I can't think of there [Em] without thinking of you,
I [Am] doubt that comes as a [D] surprise.
And I [G] can't think of anything to [Em] dream about,
[Am] I can't find anywhere to [D] hide.

And when I'm [C] hanging on by the [D] rings around my eyes
and I con-[G]vince myself I [C] need another.
And for a minute it gets easier to pre-[D]tend that you were [C] just some [G] lover.

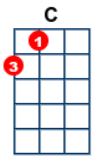
[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

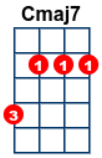
When I'm [C] pipe and slippers and [D] rocking chair,
singing [G] dreadful songs about [C] summer.
Well I've found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [Em] lover.
Well I've [C] found a better method of pre-[D]tending you were [C] just some [G] lover...

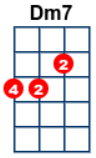
Love is a Losing Game

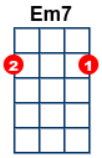
artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Amy Winehouse

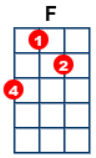
Amy Winehouse: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aatZ9VSF7Mc
Thanks https://ukutabs.com for a large chunk of this (use Fdim or Fm instead of F for better result)











[C] For you **[Dm7]** I was the flame
[F] Love is a losing **[Cmaj7]** game
[C] Five story fire **[Dm7]** as you came
[F] Love is **[Cmaj7]** losing game

[Em7] One I wished, I **[Dm7]** never played
[F] Oh, what a **[Cmaj7]** mess we made
[C] And now the **[Dm7]** final frame
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** losing game

[C] Played out **[Dm7]** by the band
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** losing hand
[C] More than **[Dm7]** I could stand
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** losing hand

[Em7] Self-professed **[Dm7]** profound
[F] Till the chips **[Cmaj7]** were down
[C] Know you're a **[Dm7]** gambling man
[F] Love is a losing **[Cmaj7]** hand

[C] Though I **[Dm7]** battled blind
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** fate resigned
[C] Memories **[Dm7]** mar my mind
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** fate resigned

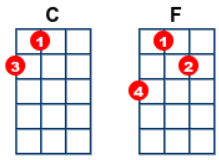
[Em7] Over **[Dm7]** futile odds
[F] And laughed at **[Cmaj7]** by the gods
[C] And now the **[Dm7]** final frame
[F] Love is a **[Cmaj7]** losing game

Love Is A Stranger

artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o6f593X6rv8

Thanks to Nicki Walton



INTRO: **[C]** - **[C]** - **[C]** - **[C]** x 2

[C] Love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far a-**[F]**way
Ooh, **[C]** Love is a stranger in an open car
To tempt you in and drive you far a-**[F]**way

chorus x2

> **[F]** And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-**[C]**session

[C] Love is a danger of a different kind
To take you away and leave you far be-**[F]**hind

And **[C]** love love love is a dangerous drug
You have to receive it and you still can't
Get e-**[F]**nough of the stuff

It's savage and it's cruel and it shines like destruction
Comes in like the flood and it seems like religion
It's noble and it's brutal, it distorts and deranges
And it wrenches you up
And you're left like a **[C]** zombie

> **[F]** And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-**[C]**session

It's **[F]** guilt edged
Glamorous and sleek by design
You know it's jealous by nature
False and unkind
It's **[C]** hard and restrained
And it's totally cool
It **[F]** touches and it teases
As you stumble in the **[F]** debris. **[C]**

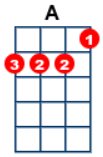
chorus x3

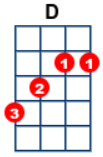
> **[F]** And I want you
> And I want you
> And I want you so
> It's an ob-**[C]**session

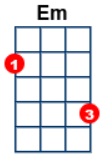
Love is All Around

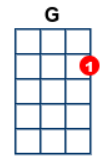
artist:Wet Wet Wet writer:Reg Presley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3gEkwhdXUE (But in Bb)









I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,
[G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
[D] Love is all a-[Em]round me
[G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]
It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,
[G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
So [D] if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em] [G] [A]

[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
[G] My mind's made up by the [D] way that I feel
There's [G] no beginning there'll [Em] be no end
'Cause on my love, you [A] can depend

I [D] see your face be-[Em]fore me
[G] as I lay [A] on my [D] bed [Em] [G] [A]
I [D] kinda get to [Em] thinking
[G] of all the [A] things you [D] said [Em] [G] [A]
You [D] gave your promise [Em] to me
[G] and I gave [A] mine to [D] you [Em] [G] [A]
I [D] need someone be-[Em]side me
[G] in every [A] thing I [D] do [Em] [G] [A]

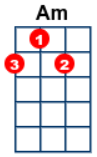
[G] You know I love you I [Em] always will
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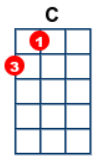
I [D] feel it in my [Em] fingers,
[G] I feel it [A] in my [D] toes [Em] [G] [A]
[D] Love is all a-[Em]round me
[G] and so the [A] feeling [D] grows [Em] [G] [A]
It's [D] written on the [Em] wind,
[G] it's every-[A]where I [D] go [Em] [G] [A]
So [D] if you really [Em] love me
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show [Em]
[G] come on and [A] let it [D] show

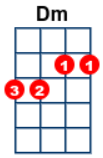
Love is In the Air

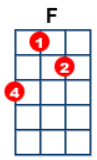
artist:John Paul Young writer:Harry Vanda, George Young

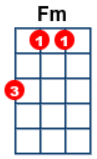
John Paul Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bkwanE44XJ4

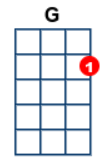


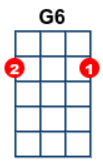












[C] Love is in the air, everywhere I look a-**[F]**round
[C] Love is in the air, every sight and every **[F]** sound
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm being **[F]** foolish
[G] Don't know if I'm being **[Am]** wise
But it's **[Fm]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[G6]** there when I **[Dm]** look in your **[G]** eyes

[C] Love is in the air, in the whisper of the **[F]** trees
[C] Love is in the air, in the thunder of the **[F]** sea
And I **[G]** don't know if I'm just **[F]** dreaming
[G] Don't know if I feel **[Am]** sane
But it's **[Fm]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[G6]** there when you **[Dm]** call out my **[G]** name

[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[G6] Oh **[Am]** oh **[Fm]** oh **[G]** Oh

[C] Love is in the air, in the rising of the **[F]** sun
[C] Love is in the air, when the day is nearly **[F]** done
And I **[G]** don't know if you're an **[F]** illusion
[G] Don't know if I see it **[Am]** true
But you're **[Fm]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And you're **[G6]** there when I **[Dm]** reach out for **[G]** you

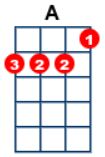
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But it's **[Fm]** something that I must be-**[C]**lieve in
And it's **[G6]** there when I **[Dm]** look in your **[G]** eyes

[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[G6] Oh **[Am]** oh **[Fm]** oh **[G]** Oh
[C] Love is in the air **[F]**
[NC] Love is in the air

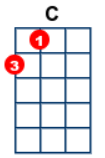
Love Is Like A Butterfly

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

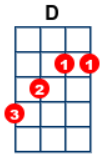
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gWwENHbUcdI Capo 1



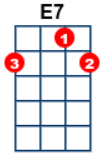
Intro: **[D] [C] [D]**

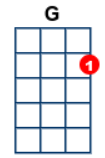


[D] Love is like a butterfly as **[G]** soft and gentle **[D]** as a sigh
The **[G]** multicoloured **[D]** moods of love are **[C]** like its **[G]** satin **[D]** wings
Love **[D]** makes you heart feel strange inside
It **[G]** flutters like soft **[D]** wings in flight
[G] Love is like a **[D]** butterfly a **[C]** rare and **[G]** gentle **[D]** thing



[D] I feel it when you're with me
It **[G]** happens when you **[D]** kiss me
That **[G]** rare and gentle **[D]** feeling **[E7]** that I feel **[A]** inside
Your **[D]** touch is soft and gentle
Your **[G]** kiss is warm and **[D]** tender
[G] Whenever I am **[D]** with you I **[A]** think of butter**[D]**flies





[D] Love is like a butterfly as **[G]** soft and gentle **[D]** as a sigh
The **[G]** multicoloured **[D]** moods of love are **[C]** like its **[G]** satin **[D]** wings
Love **[D]** makes you heart feel strange inside
It **[G]** flutters like soft **[D]** wings in flight
[G] Love is like a **[D]** butterfly, a **[C]** rare and **[G]** gentle **[D]** thing

[D] Your laughter brings me sunshine
[G] Everyday is **[D]** springtime
And **[G]** I am only **[D]** happy **[E7]** when you are by my **[A]** side
How **[D]** precious is this love we share
[G] How very precious, **[D]** sweet and rare
[G] Together we **[D]** belong like daffo**[A]**dils and butter**[D]**flies

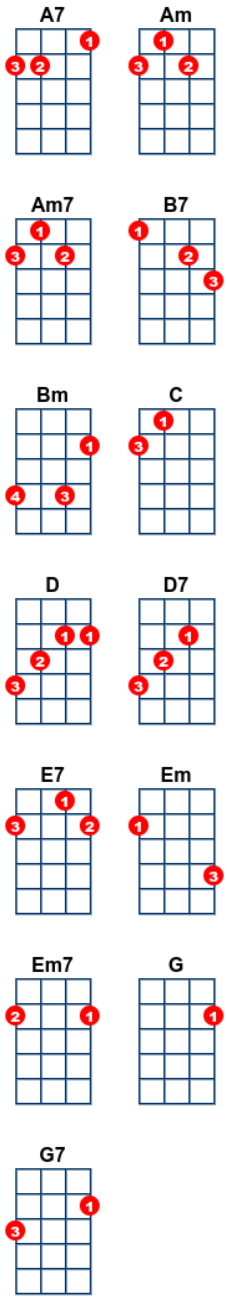
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[G] Love is like a **[D]** butterfly, a **[C]** rare and **[G]** gentle **[D]** thing

[G] Love is like a **[D]** butterfly, a **[C]** rare and **[G]** gentle **[D]** thing

Love Is The Sweetest Thing

artist:Peter Skellern writer:Ray Noble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6NvQUJtW0GA Capo 3



[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing
[G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring
[G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything
[G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] strangest thing
[G] No [Em7] song [A7] of birds u-[D]pon the wing
[G] Shall in our [C] hearts more [D] sweetly [D7] sing
[G] Than [A7] love's old [D7] sto-[G]ry.

[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,
[Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,
[Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.
[A7] This is a song without [D] end.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing
[G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;
[G] I [G7] only [C] hope that [B7] fate will bring
[Em7] Love's [D7] story to [G] you. [Em7] [A7] [D7]

[Em7] Love is the [D] sweetest [G] thing

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D] sweetest thing
[G] What [Em7] else on [A7] earth could [D] ever bring
[G] Such happi-[C]ness to [D] ev'rything
[G] As [Em] love's old [A7] sto-[D7]ry.

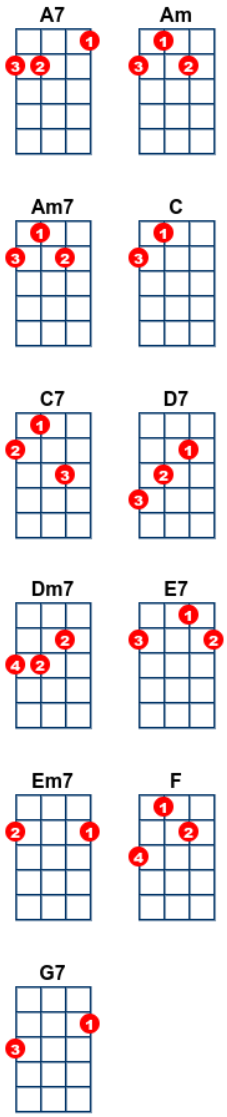
[Em] Whatever [Bm] heart may de-[E7]sire,
[Am] Whatever [D7] life may [G] send,
[Am] This is a [B7] tale that [Em7] never will tire.
[A7] This is a song without [D] end.

[G] Love [Em7] is [A7] the [D7] greatest thing
[G] The [Em7] oldest [Am7] yet the [D7] latest thing;
[G] I [G7] only [E7] hope that [Am7] fate may [D7] bring
[G] Love's [A7] story [D7] to [G] you.

Love Is The Sweetest Thing - Alt

artist:Al Bowlly, Ray Noble and His Orchestra writer:Ray Noble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hUXv0ezazXg



[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] sweetest thing
[C] What [Am7] else on [D7] earth could [G7] ever bring
[C] Such [C7] happi-[F]ness to [G7] ev'rything
[C] As [Am7] love's old [D7] sto-[G7]ry.

[C] Love [Am7] is [D7] the [G7] strangest thing
[C] No [Am7] song of [D7] birds u-[G7]pon the wing
[C] Shall [C7] in our [F] hearts more [G7] sweetly sing
[C] Than [Am7] love's old [G7] sto-[C]ry.

[Am7] What-[Am]ever [Em7] heart may de-[A7]sire,
[Dm7] Whatever [G7] life may [C] send,
[F] This is a tale [E7] that [Am7] never will [Am] tire.
[D7] This is the song without [G7] end.

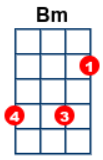
[C] Love [Am] is [D7] the [G7] strongest thing
[C] The [Am] oldest [D7] yet the [G7] latest thing;
[C] I on-[C7]ly [F] hope that fate may bring
[Am] Love's [G7] story to [C] you.

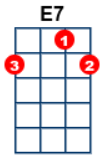
[D7] Love is the [G7] sweetest [C] thing

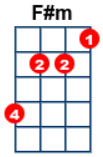
Love It When You Call

artist:The Feeling writer:SELLS, DANIEL/JONES, RICHARD/JEREMIAH, CIARAN

The Feeling: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KMMO4Nwidq0
[C] [F] [Am] [F]







[NC] I found the switch, [C] [F] [NC] Turned it on, [Am] [F]
[NC] I hit the ditch, [C] [F] [NC] Carried on, [F] [C]
[NC] I was so near, [C] [F] [NC] Now you're so far [Am] [F]
[NC] Are you quite sure, [C] [F] [NC] Just who you are? [F] [C]

Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya
You could have a friend but [F] you dont seem to have the time,
Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya
Wonder if you [Am] ever get to [G] say what's on your [F#m] mind,
[F] Take a little [C] time, [G] oh [F] take a little ti[G]me,

Chorus:
I [C] love you when you call, I [F] love you when you call,
I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at all
So [C] what's the complication, it's [F] only conversation,
I [Am] love you when you call, but you [F] never call at [C] all whoa

Also uses:
Am, C, D, I
G

He loves you when you [F] call, he [C] loves you when you [Am] call.. [F]... [C] aha

[NC] Remember me, [C] [F] [NC] I used to be [Am] [F]
Your best time buddy that you couldn't wait to see [F] [C]
But gettin' old, [C] [F] it takes a toll [G] [Am]
And [C] hearts getting broken lead to [F] people growin' [E7] cold

Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya
I'm flipping with a coin that's [F] got a tail on either side,
Oh [C] ha a a ha, ahi [F] ya
I'm gonna be the [Am] one who [G] makes you stop and [F#m] realise,
[F] You could have it [C] all, [G] we [F] should have it [G] all

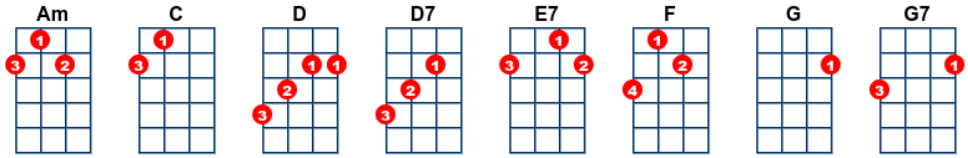
Chorus
[F] Yea I wonder where you been [G]
[G] Yea I [Am] wonder who you seen [G]
And I [F] hope you find your train [G]
When you do I really hope it's all it [A] seems

I [D] love you when you call, I [G] love you when you call,
I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all
So [D] what's the complication, it's [G] only conversation,
I [Bm] love you when you call, but you [G] never call at all [D] whoa [G]

Not Real sure about this one – help anyone?

Love Letters In The Sand

artist:Pat Boone writer:J. Fred Coots, Nick Kenny, Charles Kenny



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MCUXitxbTA Capo 3

Based on Kraziekhat via Ultimate Guitar

[F] On a [C] day like today, we [F] passed the time a-[D]way,
writing [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand.
How you [C] laughed when I cried, each [F] time I saw the [D] tide,
take our [G] love letters [G7] from the [C] sand [F] [C]

You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

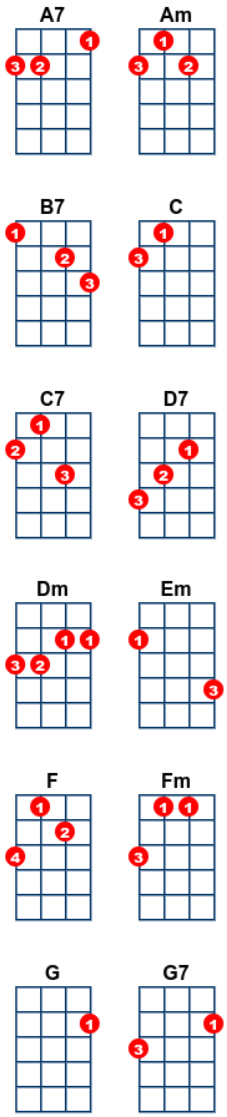
You made a [E7] vow, that you, would [Am] ever be true,
But some-[D]how, that [D7] vow, meant [G] nothing to [G7] you.

Now my [C] broken heart aches, with [F] every wave that [D] breaks,
over [G] love letters [G7] in the [C] sand [F] [C]

Love Letters Straight From Your Heart

artist:Brenda Lee writer:Edward Heyman, Victor Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OCgLfDjb29Y



[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]

[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart
[F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part
[Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night
When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write

[C] I memorize every [Am] line
[F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]
[F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain
right from the [D7] start
[G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart

[C] Love letters straight from your [Am] heart
[F] Keep us so [G7] near while a-[C]part

[Em] I'm not a-[B7]lone in the [Em] night
When I can [A7] have all the [Dm] love you [G7] write

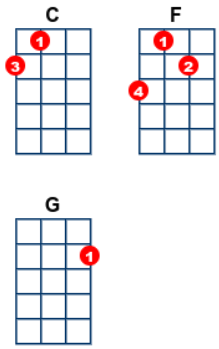
[C] I memorize every [Am] line
[F] I kiss the [G7] name that you [C] sign [C7]
[F] And darling [Fm] then I read a-[C]gain
right from the [D7] start
[G7] Love letters straight from your [C] heart

[C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [F]

Love Makes You Happy

artist:Paul Heaton , Jacqui Abbott writer:Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WjWf8KB10WU



[C] [G] [C]

[C] I don't have the glasses to hold the champagne
To celebrate the moment you're in my [G] arms again
I don't the [G] breath to blow the balloons
All that I'm hoping is you're coming home [C] soon

[C] I don't have the bunting or supply of cigars
The 'Welcome Home' banners to hang from [G] the bars
All that I [G] have is these arms that I own
To put 'round your waist and pull you back [C] home

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

[C] I can't hold the tears to write you this song
To welcome you back after loving you so [G] long
And I ain't got the [G] money to buy you the ride
To get you from there to here by my [C] side

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

As I [F] wait at the station, a [C] rose in my hand
[F] I don't have a choir or a [C] military band
[F] Glass made to shatter, [C] eggs made to break
But sure as I'm standing, [G] a heart's made to ache

[C] Strike out the fanfare, she's coming home [F] soon
And all that I own is this untidy [C] room
Bed for my sleeping, table for [G] tea
[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly

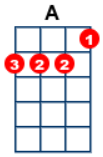
[NC] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly
[NC] Love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly
[G] And love makes you happy, apparent-[C]ly...

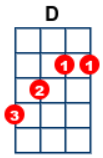
Love Me

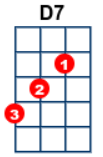
artist:Pete McCarty writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

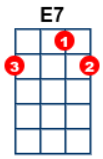
Pete McCarty: Click for FB Video Thanks to Pete McCarty for this

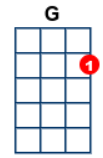
Slowly and soulful - see the video for the strums to this Elvis song











[D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Treat me like a [D] fool,
Treat me mean and [D7] cruel, [D7] [D7]
oh but [G] love me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Wring my faithful [A] heart, tear it all apart, [A] [A]
But [D] love me. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
I'll be sad and [A] blue,
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)

[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]* (pause)

If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
I'll be sad and [A] blue,
Crying over you, dear [D] only. [G] [G] [D]* (pause)

[G] I would beg and [G] steal [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Just to [D] feel [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
your [E7] heart [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
Beatin' [A] close to [A] mine [A] [A] [A] [A]* (pause)

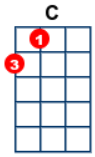
If you ever [D] go,
Darling, I'll be [D7] oh so [G] lonely [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]
Beggin' on my [A] knees,
All I ask is please, please [D] love me

[G] Oh [D] yeah

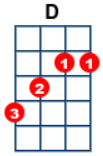
Love Me Do

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

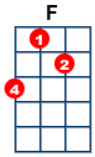
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g2SBjdl2CeE
Intro: [G]/// [C]/// x4 Harmonica

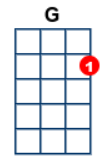


[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]



[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]





Bridge:
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]body new [G]
[D] Someone to love, [C] some[F]one like you [G]
[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C] [G] [C]

Solo with Harmonica: [D] [C] [F] [G]

[D] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Love, love me [C] do
You [G] know I love [C] you
I'll [G] always be [C] true
So pleee[C]eeease (Stop) Love me [G] do [C]

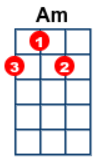
oh, [G] Love me do, [C] Yeah [G] love me do, [C] yeah [G] love me do

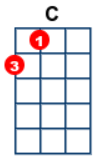
Love Me Like You Do

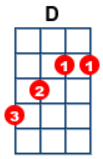
artist:Ellie Goulding writer:Savan Kotecha, Ilya Salmanzadeh, Tove Lo, Ma Martin and Ali Payami

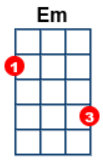
Ellie Goulding: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AJtDXIazrMo Capo on 1st fret

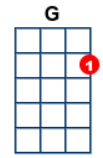
[G] [D] [Em] [C]











You're the **[G]** light, you're the night
You're the **[D]** color of my blood
You're the **[Em]** cure, you're the pain
You're the only thing I wanna touch **[C]**
Never **[D]** knew that it could mean so **[Em]** much, so much

You're the **[G]** fear, I don't care
'Cause I've **[D]** never been so high
Follow **[Em]** me to the dark
Let me take you past our satellites **[C]**
You can **[D]** see the world you brought to **[Em]** life, to life

Chorus:
So **[G]** love me like you do, l-l **[D]**-love me like you do
[Em] Love me like you do, l-l-**[C]**-love me like you do
[Am] Touch me like you do, t-t-**[Em]** -touch me like you do
[D].....What are you **[C]** waiting for?

Fading **[G]** in, fading out
On the **[D]** edge of paradise
Every **[Em]** inch of your skin
is a holy grail I've got to find **[C]**
Only **[D]** you can set my heart on **[Em]** fire, on fire

Yeah, I'll **[G]** let you set the pace **[D]**
'Cause **[Em]** I'm not thinking **[C]** straight
My head spinning around I **[D]** can't see clear no more **[Em]**
What are you waiting for?

Chorus x2

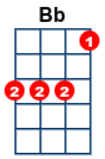
[G] [D] [Em] [C]

Chorus x2

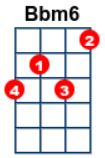
Love Me Tender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Ken Darby

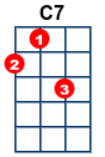
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxg9c (in D)



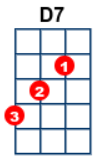
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me sweet
[C7] Never let me [F] go
[F] You have made my [G7] life complete
[C7] And I love you [F] so



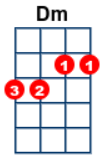
Chorus:
[F] Love me [A] tender, [Dm] love me [F7] true
[Bb] All my [Bbm6] dreams ful[F]fil
For my [D7] darlin' [G7] I love you
[C7] And I always [F] will



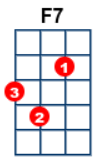
[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me long
[C7] Take me to your [F] heart
[F] For it's there that [G7] I belong
[C7] And I'll never[F] part



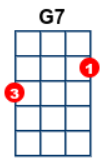
Chorus



[F] Love me tender, [G7] love me dear
[C7] Tell me your are [F] mine
[F] I'll be yours through [G7] all the years
[C7] Till the end of [F] time



Chorus



[F] When at least my [G7] dreams come true
[C7] Darling this is [F] know
[F] Happiness will [G7] follow you
[C7] Everywhere you [F] go
Chorus

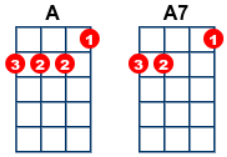
Also uses
A, F

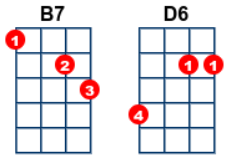
Go To Contents

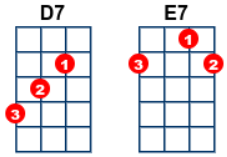
Love Me Tender (Easy for T.B.U.G.)

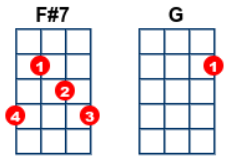
artist: Bobby Kemp (Elvis Presley) writer:Ken Darby

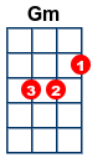
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qwlrUUyxg9c











Intro [D6] /

[D6] Love me tender, [E7] love me sweet
[A] Never let me [D6] go [A]
[D6] You have made my [E7] life complete
[A] And I love you [D6] so [A]

[D6] Love me [F#7] tender, [D6] love me [D7] true
[G] All my [Gm] dreams ful-[D6]fil [A7]
[D6] For my [B7] darlin' [E7] I love you
[A] And I always [D6] will [A]

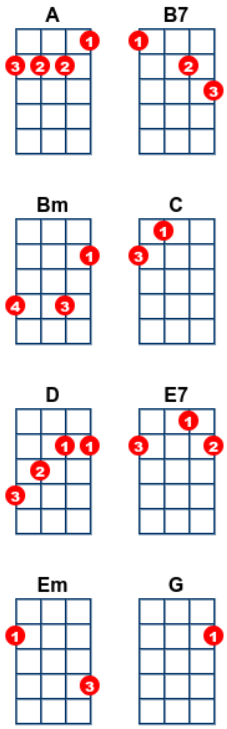
[D6] Love me tender, [E7] love me long
[A] Take me to your [D6] heart [A]
[D6] For it's there that [E7] I belong
[A] And will never [D6] part [A]

[D6] Love me [F#7] tender, [D6] love me [D7] true
[G] All my [Gm] dreams ful-[D6]fil [A7]
[D6] For my [B7] darlin' [E7] I love you
[A] And I always [D6] will [A7] [D6]

Love Me Two Times

artist:The Doors writer:Robby Krieger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MsP6EKAzEjI



[Em] [Bm] - repeat a few times
[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby
[Em] Love me twice [Bm] today
[Em] Love me two times, [A] baby
I'm goin' a[Em]way
Love me two times, [D] baby
One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak
One time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak
[Em] But love me two times, yes
[D] Last me all through the [C] week
[G] Love me two times I'm goin' away
Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

[Em] Oh, yes

Love me one time [E7] babe, I could not [Em] speak
Love me one time [A] babe, yeah, my knees got [Em] weak
[Em] But love me two times, girl
[D] Last me all through the [C] week
Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

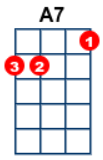
[Em] Love me two times, [Bm] baby
[Em] Love me twice [Bm] today
[Em] Love me two times, [A] baby
'Cause I'm goin' a[Em]way
Love me two times, [D] girl
One for tomorrow , one just for to[C]day
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way
[G] Love me two [D] times
I'm [B7] goin' a[Em]way

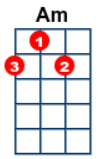
Love Me With All Of Your Heart

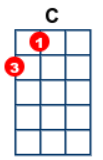
artist:Lloyd Owens writer:Rafael Gaston Perez, Carlos Albert Martinol Michael Vaughn

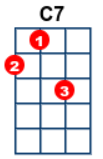
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2EuPGSdVZHo

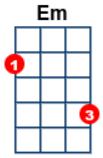
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

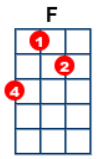


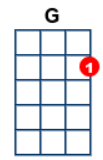


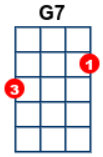












[C] Love me with all of your [Am] heart that's all I [Em] want love [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart or not at [C] all [A7]

[F] Just promise me [G] this that you'll [C] give me all your [Am] kisses

Every [Em] winter every [Am] summer every [G] fall

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when you're [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[C] When we are far a-[Am]part OR when your [Em] near me [C7]

[F] Love me with all of your [G] heart as I love [C] you [A7]

[F] Don't give me your [G] love for a [C] moment or an [Am] hour, love me

[Em] always like you [Am] loved me from the [G7] start

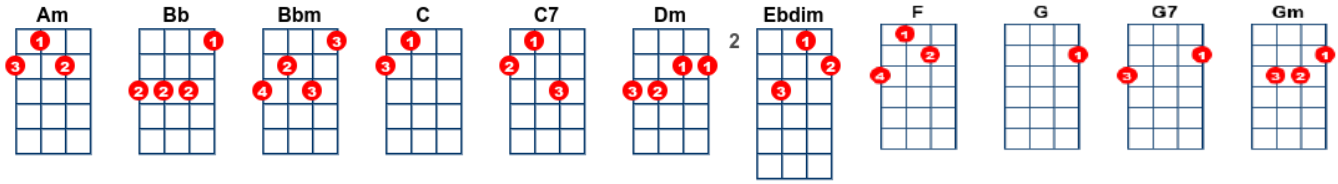
[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart [Am] [F] [G]

[G] With every beat of your [C] heart

Love Of My Life

artist:Queen writer:Freddie Mercury



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T73WhWTawCE

[F] [Dm] [Gm] [C]
[F] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [G7]

[C] Love of my life - you've [Am] hurt me,
You've [Dm] broken my heart and [G] now you leave me.
[C] Love of my [C7] life can't you [F] see?
Bring it [Dm] back, bring it [Am] back,
Don't [Bb] take it a-[F]way from me, be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know
[C] what it means to [F] me.

[C] Love of my life don't [Am] leave me,
You've [Dm] taken my love, and [G] now desert me,
[C] Love of my [C7] life can't you [F] see,
Bring it [Dm] back, bring it [Am] back,
Don't [Bb] take it a-[F]way from me be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know,
[C] what it means to [F] me.

[Dm] You will remember - when [Am] this is blown over
And [Bb] everything's all by the [F] way -
[Dm] When I grow older [Am] I will be there at your [Dm] side to re-[Ebdim]mind you
How [Gm] I still love you [C] - still [C7] love [F] you.

Hurry [Dm] back - hurry [Am] back,
Please [Bb] bring it back [F] home to me,
be-[Bb]cause [F] you [Dm] don't [Gm] know [C7] what it means to [F] me

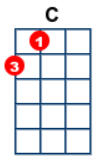
[Dm] Love of my life
[Am] Love of my life ... [Gm] [Bbm] [F]

Love Of The Common People

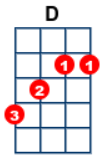
artist:Nicky Thomas writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3dl54nwUCz0

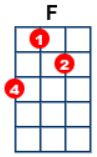
Thanks to Longbeach Ukes for this version



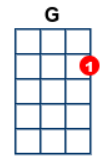
Intro: [G]///



[G] Living on free food tickets
Water in the milk from a hole in the roof
Where the [F] rain came through
What can you [C] do [D]



[G] Tears from your little sister
Crying because she doesn't have a dress without a patch
For the [F] party to go
Oh but you [C] know she'll get [D] by



> 'Cos she's [G] living in the love of the [C] common people
> [G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
> [G] Daddy's gonna buy her a [C] dream to cling to
> [G] Mama's gonna love her just as [D] much as she can
> And she [G] can

It's a [G] good thing you don't have a bus fare
It would fall through the hole in your pocket
And you'd lose it in the [F] snow on the ground
You got to walk into [C] town to find a [D] job

[G] Tryin' to keep your hands warm
When the hole in your shoe lets the snow come through
And [F] chills you to the bone
So now you'd better go [C] home where it's [D] warm

You can [G] live in the love of the [C] common people
[G] Smiles from the heart of a [D] family man
[G] Daddy's gonna buy you a [C] dream to cling to
[G] Mama's gonna love you just as [D] much as she can
And she [G] can

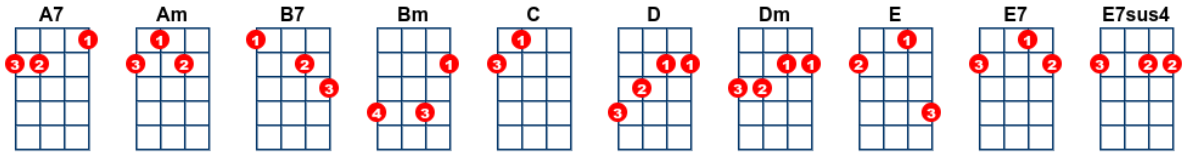
[G] Living on a dream ain't easy
But the closer the knit the tighter the fit
And the [F] chills stay away
You take 'em in [C] stride for family [D] pride

You know that [G] faith is your foundation
Whole lot of love and a warm conversation
But [F] don't forget to pray
Just make it [C] strong where you be-[D]long

Chorus x2

Love Potion Number 9

artist:The Searchers writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller



Searchers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7rXhXLsNJL8 But in Am
Instrumental – first verse

[Am] I took my troubles down to **[Dm]** Madame Ruth
[Am] You know that gypsy with the **[Dm]** gold-capped tooth
[C] She's got a pad down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
[Dm] Sellin' little bottles of
[E7sus4] Love **[E7]** Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[A7]**

[Am] I told her that I was a **[Dm]** flop with chicks
[Am] I'd been this way since 19-**[Dm]**56
She **[C]** looked at my palm and she made a magic **[Am]** sign
She **[Dm]** said "What you need is
[E7sus4] Love **[E7]** Potion Number **[Am]** Nine" **[A7]**

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[B7] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like Indian ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[E]** I took a drink

[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or **[Am]** night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in **[Am]** sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine **[A7]**

[D] She bent down and turned around and gave me a wink
[Bm] She said "I'm gonna make it up right here in the sink"
[D] It smelled like turpentine and looked like India ink
[E7] I held my nose, I closed my eyes, **[E]** I took a drink

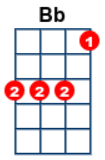
[Am] I didn't know if it was **[Dm]** day or **[Am]** night
[Am] I started kissin' every-**[Dm]**thing in **[Am]** sight
But **[C]** when I kissed the cop down at 34th and **[Am]** Vine
He **[Dm]** broke my little bottle of
[E7] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

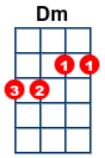
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine
[Dm] Love Potion Number **[Am]** Nine

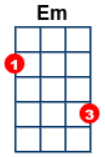
Love Really Hurts Without You

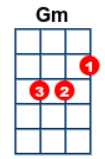
artist:Billy Ocean writer: Ben Findon, Leslie Charles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FESovjsbIu0









[F] You run around town like a fool and you think that it's [C] groovy.
You're given it to [Gm] some other guy, who gives you the eye.
You [Dm] don't give nothin to [C] me.
[F] You painted a smile, And you dress all the while to [C] excite me.
But don't you know you're [Gm] turning me on, I know that it's wrong.
But [Dm] I can't stop this [C] pain inside me.

Chorus:
[F] Baby, love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts without [Gm] you.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do.
[F] Baby Love really hurts without [C] you.
Love really hurts through and [Gm] through.
And it's [Bb] breaking my heart,
But [Dm] what can I [C] do without [F] you.

[F] You walk like a dream and you make like you're Queen of the [C] action.
You're using ev'ry [Gm] trick in the book, the way that you look.
You're [Dm] really something to [C] see.
[F] You cheat and you lie, To impress any guy that you [C] fancy.
But don't you know I'm [Gm] out of my mind, So give me a sign.
And [Dm] help to ease the [C] pain inside me.

Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

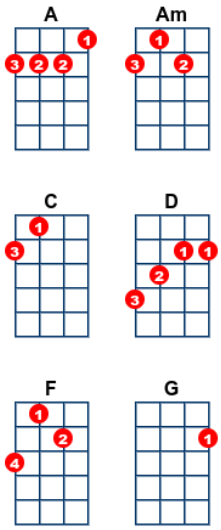
Chorus

[Em]
[G] Baby, love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts without [Am] you.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do.
[G] Baby Love really hurts without [D] you.
Love really hurts through and [Am] through.
And it's [C] breaking my heart,
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you
But [Em] what can I [D] do without [G] you

Love Shack

artist:The B-52's writer:The B52's

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7puAydZ5Fbo Gm so Capo 3



[NC] If you see a faded sign at the side of the road that says
[NC] "15 miles to the **[C]** Love **[A]** Shack"
[G] Love **[A]** Shack, **[G]** yeah, **[A]** yeah

I'm **[A]** headin' down the **[G]** Atlanta **[A]** high-**[G]**way,
lookin' for **[A]** the love **[G]** getaway
[A] Headed for the **[G]** love getaway
I **[A]** got me a car, it's as **[G]** big as a whale
And we're **[A]** headin' on down to the **[G]** Love Shack
I **[A]** got me a Chrysler, it **[G]** seats about 20
So **[A]** hurry up and bring your **[G]** jukebox money

> The **[A]** love shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-ge-**[A]**ther
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]** by (a-**[G]**Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by)
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack

[A] Sign says (woo) "**[G]** Stay away, fools"
'Cause **[A]** love rules at the **[G]** Love Shack
Well, it's **[A]** set way back **[G]** in the **[A]** middle of a field
[G] Just a **[A]** funky old shack and I **[G]** gotta get baa-**[A]**aack
[A] Glitter on the mattr-**[G]**ess
[A] Glitter on the high-**[G]**way
[A] Glitter on the front poo-**[G]**orch
[A] Glitter on the hall-**[G]**way

> The **[A]** Love Shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-**[A]**gether
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by (**[G]** Love Shack, baby)
> **[A]** Love Shack, **[G]** that's where it's at
> **[A]** Love Shack, **[G]** that's where it's at

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven
The **[A]** whole shack shimmies,**[G]** when everybody's
Movin' a-**[A]**round and around and around and around
[A] Everybody's movin', **[G]** everybody's groovin', baby
[A] Folks linin' up out-**[G]**side just to get down
[A] Everybody's movin', **[G]** everybody's groovin', baby
[A] Funky little shack,**[G]** Funky little shack

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven

[A] Hop in my Chrysler, it's as **[G]** big as a whale and it's a-**[A]**bout to set **[G]** sail
[A] I got me a car, it **[G]** seats about 20
So come **[A]** on and bring your **[G]** jukebox money

> The **[A]** Love Shack is a **[C]** little old place where **[D]** we can **[F]** get to-ge-**[A]**ther
> **[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]** by (a-**[G]** Love Shack, ba-**[A]**by)
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
> **[A]** Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack

[A] Huggin' and a-kissin',**[G]** Dancin' and a-lovin'
[A] Wearin' next to nothin','Cause it's **[G]** hot as an oven

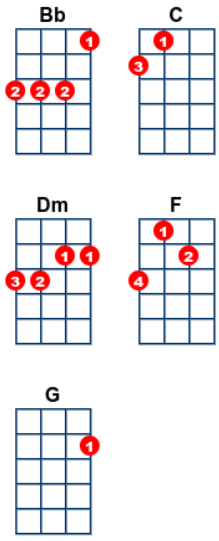
[A] Bang, bang, bang, **[G]** on the door, ba-**[A]**by **[A]*** **[A]***
[G] Knock a little louder, sugar
[A] Bang, bang, bang, **[A]** on the **[G]** door, baby **[A]*** **[A]***
[G] I can't hear you
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** on the door, baby
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** bang, on the door, baby (Knock a little louder)
[Am] Bang, bang, **[G]** bang, on the door, baby
[Am] Bang, bang (**[G]** On the door, baby)
[A] Your what?
[NC] Tin roof, rusted

[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at, yeah)
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack (Love, baby, that's where it's at)
[A] Love Shack, baby, **[G]** Love Shack **[A]** (Baby that's a loooove shack)

Love Song

artist:Sky writer:Antoine Sicotte, James Renald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L5McD0s8x-g capo 1



Thanks to Joe Caruso

[Dm] [F] [C] [G] [Dm] [F] [C] [G].

[Dm] Your brothers they all think I'm **[F]** crazy
[C] I think it's nothing at **[G]** all
[Dm] Today I'm feeling kinda **[F]** lazy
[C] So I'll be sleeping it **[G]** off
Once a-**[Dm]**gain .. **[F]** .. It's kinda like a **[C]** love song
[G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

[Dm] Then she decides that the **[F]** dogs they belong inside
[C] It's a never ending **[G]** ride you're taking
[Dm] I can decide for you **[F]** hey
It's kinda like a **[C]** love song **[G]**

[Dm] The party's happening somewhere **[F]** else babe
[C] Here there is nothing at **[G]** all
[Dm] Someday I'll be some body's **[F]** love slave
[C] For now I've got.. me **[G]** all.. to my-**[Dm]**self
[F].. And it's kinda like a **[C]** love song
[G] Crazy old-fashioned love song

> **[Dm]** Then she decides that the **[F]** dogs they belong inside
> **[C]** It's a never ending **[G]** ride you're taking
> **[Dm]** I can decide for you **[F]** hey
> It's kinda like a **[C]** love song
> **[G]**.. And we **[Dm]** think he's alive but the **[F]** flies make me wonder why
> **[C]** It's a never-ending **[G]** pile I'm raking
> **[Dm]** Chester's beside you and **[F]** he's
> Singing you a **[C]** love song **[G]**

Bridge

[Dm] And while your finding your **[F]** way home
Me I'll be **[C]** watching me a **[G]** t.v. **[F]** show (a t.v. show)
[Dm] And if the darkness is all you see
Well then you **[Bb]** don't know what you're missing (don't know what you're missin)
[Dm] Do you? .. **[F]** .. Well it's kinda like a **[C]** love song **[G]**

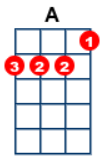
[Dm] Then she decides that the **[F]** dogs they belong inside
[C] It's a never ending **[G]** ride you're taking
[Dm] I can decide for you **[F]** hey
It's kinda like a **[C]** love song
[G].. And we **[Dm]** think he's alive but the **[F]** flies make me wonder why
[C] It's a never-ending **[G]** pile I'm raking
[Dm] Chester's beside you and **[F]** he's
Singing you a **[C]** love song **[G]**

Your **[Dm]** brothers they all think I'm **[F]** crazy **[F]**

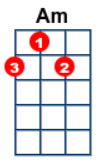
Love Story

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift

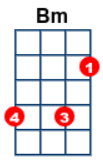
Taylor Swift:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8xg3vE8Ie_E Capo 2



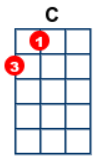
[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run
[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[F] It's a love story **[G]** baby just say yes



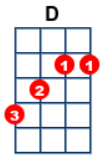
[C] We were both young when I first saw you
[F] I close my eyes and the flashback starts
I'm standing **[Am]** there on a balcony of **[Dm]** summer air



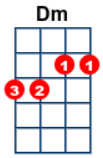
[C] See the lights, See the party the ball gowns
I **[F]** see you make your way through the crowd
And say **[Am]** hello, little did I **[G]** know



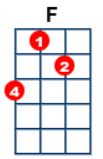
[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run
[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[F] It's a love story **[G]** baby just say yes



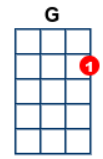
That **[F]** you were Romeo you were **[G]** throwing pebbles
And my **[Am]** daddy said stay away from **[C]** Juliet
And I was **[F]** crying on the staircase
[G] Begging you please don't **[Am]** go, and I **[C]** said



Chorus:
[C] Romeo take me somewhere we can be alone
[G] I'll be waiting - all there's left to do is run
[Am] You'll be the prince and I'll be the princess
[F] It's a love story **[G]** baby just say yes **[C]**



[C] So I sneak out to the garden to see you
[F] We keep quite because we're dead if they knew
So close your **[Am]** eyes,
Escape this town for a **[G]** little while



Cause **[F]** you were Romeo I was a **[G]** scarlet letter
and my **[Am]** daddy said stay away from **[C]** Juliet
But you **[F]** were everything **[C]** to me
and I was **[G]** begging you please don't **[Am]** go and I said **[C]**

Chorus

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real
[Am] Don’t be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
[F] Its a love story **[G]** baby just say yes, oh

[C] Romeo save me, they try to tell me how to feel
[G] This love is difficult, but it's real
[Am] Don’t be afraid, we'll make it out of this mess
[F] Its a love story **[G]** baby just say yes, oh

[G] I got tired of **[Am]** waiting,
[F] wondering if **[C]** you were ever coming a**[G]**round
My faith in you was **[Am]** fad**[F]**ing
Then I **[C]** met you on the outskirts of **[G]** town and I said

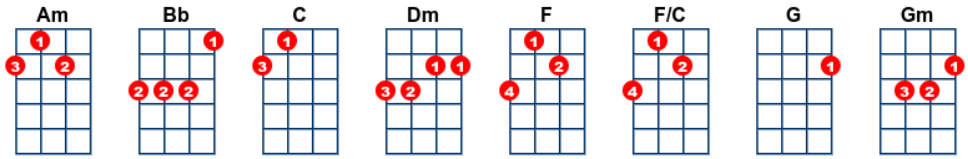
[C] Romeo save me I've been feeling so alone
I **[G]** keep waiting for you but you never come
Is **[Am]** this in my head, I don't know what to think
He **[F]** knelt to the ground and **[G]** pulled out a ring and said

[D] Marry me Juliet you'll never have to be alone
I **[A]** love you and thats all I really know
I **[Bm]** talked to your dad go pick out a white dress
[G] It's a love story **[A]** baby just say **[D]** yes

[D] Oh, **[A]** oh, **[Bm]** yes
We were **[G]** very young when I first saw **[D]** you

Love Will Keep Us Alive

artist:The Eagles writer:Jim Capaldi, Paul Carrack, Peter Vale



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=boZ4A9Uoovc Capo 4

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[F] [F] [Dm] [Dm] [Bb] [Bb] [C] [C]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]
You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]
Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

Don't you [F] worry, [F] sometimes you...just got-ta [Dm] let it ride [Dm]
The world is [Bb] changing, [Bb]...right before your [C] eyes [C]
Now I've [F] found you, [F] there's no more empti-[Dm]ness inside [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]
[Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

Now I've [F] found you, there's no more empti-[Dm]ness in..side [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [F]

(8 Bars) [Bb] [Bb] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [F] [Dm]

I would [Bb] die for you, [Bb]... climb the [Dm] highest mountain,[Dm]
[Gm] Baby, [Gm] there's nothing I wouldn't [C] do! [Bb] [Am] [G]

I was [F] standing [F] all alone against the [Dm] world outside [Dm]
You were [Bb] searching [Bb]...for a place to [C] hide [C]
Lost and [F] lonely, now you've [F] given me the [Dm] will to survive [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm]

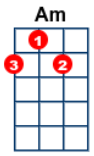
When we're [Bb] hungry, [C] love will keep us a-[F]live [Dm] [Bb] [F/C]

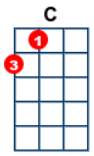
Love Yourself

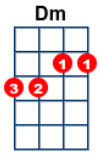
artist:Justin Bieber writer:Justin Bieber, Benjamin Levin, Ed Sheeran

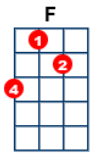
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HDe7GYpxq9g E so Capo 4

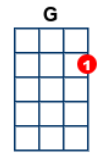
Thanks to Ultimate Guitar











For all the **[C]** times that you **[G]** rain on my pa-**[Am]**rade
And all the **[Dm]** clubs you get in **[C]** using my **[G]** name
You think you **[C]** broke my heart, oh **[G]** girl for good-**[Am]**ness sake
You think I'm **[Dm]** crying, on my **[C]** own, well I **[G]** ain't
And I didn't wanna **[C]** write a song **[G]** cause I didn't want **[Am]** anyone thinking I still care
I **[Dm]** don't but, **[C]** you still hit my **[G]** phone up
And baby I'll be **[C]** movin' on **[G]** and I think you **[Am]** should be somethin'
I don't wanna **[Dm]** hold back, **[C]** maybe you should **[G]** know that

[C] My mama don't **[Am]** like you and **[F]** she likes every-**[C]**one
And I never **[Am]** like to **[F]** admit that I was **[C]** wrong
And I've been so **[Am]** caught up in my **[F]** job, didn't **[C]** see what's going **[G]** on
[C] And now I **[Am]** know, **[F]** I'm better **[G]** sleeping on my own

> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

But when you **[C]** told me that you **[G]** hated my **[Am]** friends
The only **[Dm]** problem was with **[C]** you and not **[G]** them
And every **[C]** time you told **[G]** me my opinion was **[Am]** wrong
And tried to **[Dm]** make me forget **[C]** where I came **[G]** from
And I didn't wanna **[C]** write a song **[G]** cause I didn't want **[Am]** anyone thinking I still care
I **[Dm]** don't but, **[C]** you still hit my **[G]** phone up
And baby I'll be **[C]** movin' on **[G]** and I think you **[Am]** should be somethin'
I don't wanna **[Dm]** hold back, **[C]** maybe you should **[G]** know that

[C] My mama don't **[Am]** like you and **[F]** she likes every-**[C]**one
And I never **[Am]** like to **[F]** admit that I was **[C]** wrong
And I've been so **[Am]** caught up in my **[F]** job, didn't **[C]** see what's going **[G]** on
[C] And now I **[Am]** know, **[F]** I'm better **[G]** sleeping on my own

> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]**

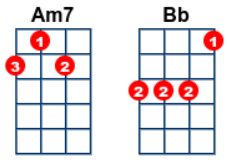
For all the **[C]** times that you **[G]** made me feel **[Am]** small
I fell in **[Dm]** love, now I feel **[C]** nothin' at **[G]** all
I never **[C]** felt so low when **[G]** I was vulner-**[Am]**able
Was I a **[Dm]** fool to let you **[C]** break down my **[G]** walls?

> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> Cause if you **[C]** like the **[G]** way you **[Am]** look that **[F]** much
> Oh baby **[C]** you should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self
> And if you **[C]** think that **[G]** I'm still **[Am]** holdin' **[F]** on to somethin'
> **[C]** You should go and **[F]** love your-**[C]**self

Lovely Day

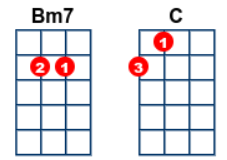
artist:Bill Withers writer:Bill Withers, Skip Scarborough

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IDrswoVjIck Capo 2

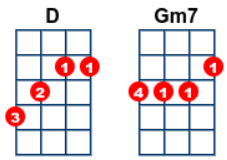


[D] [Bm7] [Gm7] [Bb] x2

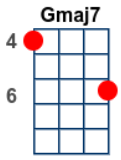
[D] When I wake up in the [Bm7] morning love
[Gm7] And the sun it hurts my [Bb] eyes [C]
[D] And something without [Bm7] warning love
[Gm7] Weighs heavy on my [Bb] mind [C]



[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [C] day



[Gm7] lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely [Gm7] day [Bb] lovely [Am7] day
A lovely [D] day ([Bm7] Lovely day lovely day [Bb] lovely day lovely day
lovely [D] day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day lovely [Am7] day



[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day
A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day

[D] When the day that lies a-[Bm7]head of me
[Gmaj7] Seems impossible to [Bb] face [C]
[D] When someone else in-[Bm7]stead of me
[Gm7] Always seems to know the [Bb] way [C]

[Gm7] Then I look at you [C]
[Am7] And the world seems al-[Gm7]right with me [Am7]
[Gm7] Just one look at you [C]
[Am7] And I know its [Gm7] gonna be [Am7]

Play/Sing x4 fading at end

A lovely [D] day (Lovely day lovely day [Bm7] lovely day lovely day
[Gmaj7] lovely day lovely day [Gm7] lovely day [Bb] lovely day

Lover's Cross

artist:Croce, Jim writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=didAIcrjsl4

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Guess that [Am] it was [Dm] bound to [G7] happen
[C] Was just a [Am] matter of [Dm] time [G7]
But now [C] I've come [Am] to my de-[Dm]cision [G7]
And it's [C] one of the painful kind [Am]
'Cuz now [F] it seems that you [G] wanted a [Am] martyr
Just a [F] regular [C] guy wouldn't [Dm] do [G7]
'Cuz, baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross
for [C] you [G7]

Yes, I [C] really [Am] got to [Dm] hand it [G7] to you
[C] 'Cuz girl, [Am] you really [Dm] tried [G7]
But for [C] every [Am] time that [Dm] we spent [G7] laughing
There were [C] two times that I [Am] cried
And you were [F] tryin' to [G] make me your [Am] martyr
And that's the [F] one thing I [C] just couldn't [Dm] do [G7]
'Cuz baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

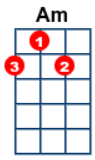
> 'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'
> And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]
> And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'
> When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7]
> [G7]

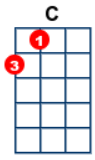
Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother
Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]
[C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy
Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]
'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before
And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]
And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you [C7]

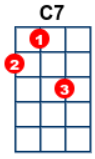
> 'Cuz [F] tables are [G] meant for [Am] turn-[Em]in'
> And [F] people are [C] bound to [Dm] change [G7]
> And [F] bridges are [G] meant for [Am] burn-[Em]in'
> When the [F] people and [C] mem'ries they [Dm] join aren't the [G7] same [Dm7]
> [G7]

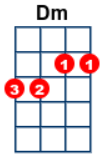
Still, I [C] hope that [Am] you can [Dm] find a-[G7]nother
Who can [C] take what [Am] I could [Dm] not [G7]
[C] He'll have to [Am] be a [Dm] super [G7] guy
Or [C] maybe a super god [Am]
'Cuz I [F] never was [G] much of a [Am] martyr before
And I [F] ain't bout to [C] start nothin' [Dm] new [G7]
And baby, [C] I can't [Am] hang u-[Dm]pon no lover's [G7] cross for [C] you

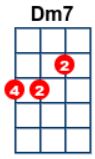
[Em] [Am] [G] [F] [G7] [F]/[G7]/[C]/

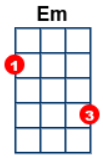


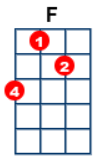


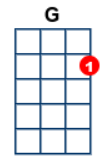


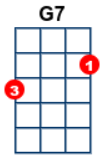






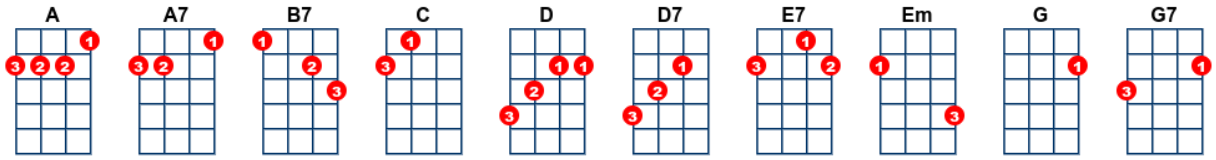






Lovesick Blues

artist:Frank Ifield writer:Cliff Friend, Irving Mills



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SsVwQF9WY8

[D] I got a **[G]** feelin' called the **[G]** blues, since my baby said good-**[D7]**bye.
And I don't know what I'll **[D]** do - **[D7]** oo, all I do is sit and **[G]** cry, oh, **[G7]** Lord.
That last long **[G]** day she **[C]** said good-**[A]**bye, well, **[G]** Lord, I thought I would **[E7]** cry.
She'd **[A]** do me, she'd **[A7]** do you, she's **[A]** got that kind of lovin'.
Lord, I love to **[D]** hear her when she **[D7]** calls me sweet **[G]** Baa - **[G7]** by,
such a beautiful **[D]** dream.
[D7] I hate to think it's all **[D7]** over, I lost my heart it **[B7]** seems.
I've grown so **[C]** used to you some-**[D]**how, but I'm no **[G]** nobody's sugar **[E7]** daddy now.
And I'm **[A7]** lonesome, **[D7]** I got the lovesick **[G]** blues.

[G] I'm in **[B7]** love, I'm in love with a **[Em]** pretty little gal,
[B7] that's whats the matter with **[Em]** me.
I'm in **[B7]** love, I'm in love, with a **[Em]** pretty little gal,
but **[A7]** she don't care about **[D7]** me.
[D] Oh, well, I tried and tried, to keep her satisfied,
but **[G]** she just would not stay - and **[A7]** now that she is leavin',
[A7] this is all I can **[D]** say

[D] I got a **[G]** feelin' called the **[G]** blues, since my baby said good-**[D7]**bye.
And I don't know what I'll **[D]** do - **[D7]** oo, all I do is sit and **[G]** cry, oh, **[G7]** Lord.
That last long **[G]** day she **[C]** said good-**[A]**bye, well, **[G]** Lord, I thought I would **[E7]** cry.
She'd **[A]** do me, she'd **[A7]** do you, she's **[A]** got that kind of lovin'.
Lord, I love to **[D]** hear her when she **[D7]** calls me sweet **[G]** Baa - **[G7]** by,
such a beautiful **[D]** dream.
[D7] I hate to think it's all **[D7]** over, I lost my heart it **[B7]** seems.
I've grown so **[C]** used to you some-**[D]**how, but I'm no **[G]** nobody's sugar **[E7]** daddy now.
And I'm **[A7]** lonesome, **[D7]** I got the lovesick **[G]** blues.

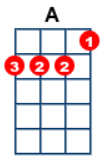
Well, I'm **[A7]** lonesome, **[D]** I got the lovesick **[G]** blues. **[C]** **[G]**

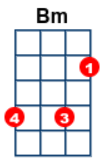
Lowlands, The

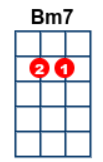
artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Garry Scrubbs

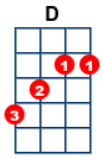
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5nmmBV340jM&t=40 capo 2

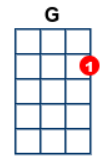
Based on mikelemay Ultimate Guitar











[Bm7]

I'm **[Bm7]** headed for the **[G]** lowlands would you please direct my **[D]** way
The train is leaving **[A]** shortly there's no time for de-**[Bm7]**lay
She **[Bm7]** told me she'd be **[G]** waiting I'm not so sure she **[D]** is
I heard that there's a-**[A]**nother man who claims that she is **[Bm7]** his

[Bm7] The lowlands were my **[A]** home when I was but a **[Bm7]** child
they will be my **[A]** deathbed when I've passed my **[Bm7]** time

[Bm7] I remember one **[G]** summer day the clouds began to **[D]** build
We gathered the **[A]** cattle that had scattered cross the **[Bm7]** fields
Well it started to **[G]** rain and continued several **[D]** days
The river over-**[A]**flowed and the crops all went to **[Bm7]** waste

[Bm7] The lowlands were my **[A]** home when I was but a **[Bm7]** child
they will be my **[A]** deathbed when I've passed my **[Bm7]** time

[Bm7] You know that I'm no **[G]** failure through my victories are **[D]** few
I'm trying my **[A]** best but there's too much here to **[Bm7]** do
That girl I **[G]** love once told me I made her feel se-**[D]**cure
It's hard to think I've **[A]** been replaced. Nothing does en-**[Bm7]**dure.

[Bm7] You know that I'm no **[G]** failure through my victories are **[D]** few
I'm trying my **[A]** best but there's too much here to **[Bm7]** do
That girl I **[G]** love once told me I made her feel se-**[D]**cure
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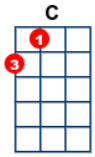
[Bm7] The lowlands were my **[A]** home when I was but a **[Bm7]** child
they will be my **[A]** deathbed when I've passed my **[Bm7]** time

[Bm7] You know that I'm no **[G]** failure through my victories are **[D]** few
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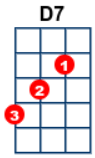
[Bm] [Bm]

Lucille - Everly Bothers

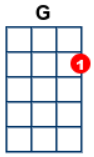
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Albert Collins and Little Richard



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CshTqvzg8m8



[G] Lucille you don't do your daddy's will
Lu-[C]cille you don't do your daddy's [G] will
There [D7] ain't nothing to you but [C] I love you [G] still [D7]



Lu-[G]cille please come back where you belong
Lu-[C]cille please come back where you be-[G]long
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

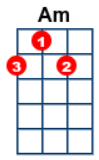
I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight
I asked my friends about her but all their lips were tight
Lu-[C]cille please come back where you be-[G]long
I'm [D7] begging to you baby [C] please don't leave me a-[G]lone [D7]

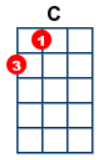
I [G] woke up this morning Lucille was not in sight
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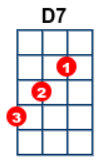
Lucille - Kenny Rodgers

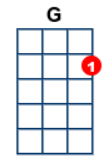
artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

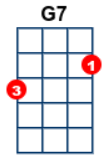
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtXGrbkVHtQ (Capo on 3rd)











[G] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [D7] ring
I [Am] thought I'd get closer so [D7] I walked on over
I [Am] sat down and [D7] asked her her [G] name

[G] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [G7] living on [C] dreams
I'm [D7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [G] brings

[G] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [D7] place
He came [Am] to the woman who sat [D7] there beside me
He [Am] had a strange [D7] look on his [G] face

[G] The big hands were calloused, he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [G7] thought I was [C] dead
But [D7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [G] said

[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]cille

[G] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [D7] small
From the [Am] lights of the bar room to a [D7] rented hotel room
We walked without talking at [G] all

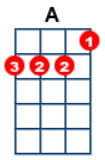
[G] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [G7] I'd lost my [C] mind
[D7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [G] time

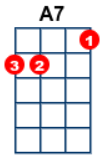
[G] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[C]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [G] field
[C] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting wouldn't [G] heal
You picked a [D7] fine time to leave me Lu[G]cille

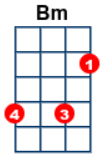
Lucille - Kenny Rodgers [A]

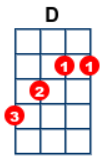
artist:Kenny Rodgers writer:Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum

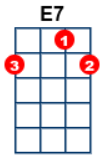
Roger Bowling and Hal Bynum, Kenny Rodgers -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lnA1awjeAhI (Capo on 1st)











[A] In a bar in Toledo across from the depot
On a barstool she took off her [E7] ring
I [Bm] thought I'd get closer so [E7] I walked on over
I [Bm] sat down and [E7] asked her her [A] name

[A] When the drinks finally hit her she said I'm no quitter
But I finally quit [A7] living on [D] dreams
I'm [E7] hungry for laughter and here ever after
I'm after whatever the other life [A] brings

[A] In the mirror I saw him, I closely watched him
I thought how he looked out of [E7] place
He [Bm] came to the woman who [E7] sat there beside me
He [Bm] had a strange [E7] look on his [A] face

[A] The big hands were calloused he looked like a mountain
For a minute I [A7] thought I was [D] dead
But [E7] he started shaking his big heart was breaking
He turned to the woman and [A] said

[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille

[A] After he left us I ordered more whiskey
I thought how she'd made him look [E7] small
From the [Bm] lights of the bar room to a [E7] rented hotel room
We walked without talking at [A] all

[A] She was a beauty but when she came to me
She must have thought [A7] I'd lost my [D] mind
[E7] I couldn't hold her, the words that he told her
Kept coming back time after [A] time

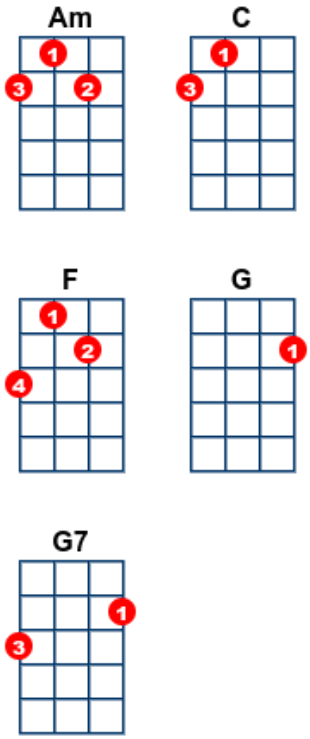
[A] You picked a fine time to leave me Lu[D]cille
With four hungry children and a crop in the [A] field
[D] I've had some bad times, lived through some sad times
But this time your hurting won't [A] heal
You picked a [E7] fine time to leave me Lu[A]cille

Lucky Man

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 1

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



[F] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Drink my whiskey from an old mason jar,
[F] I drive a custom-built mustang [C] car,
Got a [C] gal who loves me for just who I am,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

[C] [F] [G] [C]

[C] Play my cards close to the bone,
[F] Never forget where I call [C] home,
I [C] live on the edge, been dealt a good hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Well, [Am] I was born a [G] gifted son,
[F] Raised on love, a [G] fortunate one,
[Am] Lady luck's been [G] holding my hand,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

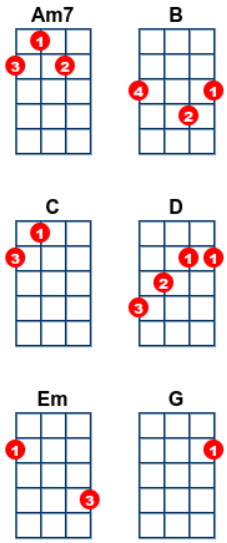
Been a [F] lucky man, most all my [C] life,
[C] Seven come eleven, every roll of the [G] dice. [G7]
I'm a [F] seventh son with a healing [C] hand, yeah,
[F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man.

Yeah, [F] I'm a [G] damn lucky [C] man. [F] [G] [C]

Lucky One, The

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Robert Lee Castleman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jcRZ_J_VgNc Capo 3



You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, so I've been told
As [D] free as a wind blowing down the road
[G] Loved by many, hated by none
I'd [C] say you were lucky 'cause I know what you've done
Not a [G] care in the world, not a worry in sight
[D] Everything's gonna be alright
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, always having fun
A [D] jack of all trades, a master of none
You [G] look at the world with a smilin' eye
And [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] You'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess
By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing
To you the [Am7] next best thing
To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

Were you [Am7] blessed? I guess
By never [D] knowing which road you're choosing
To you the [Am7] next best thing
To playing and [D] winning is [B] playing and [Em] losing

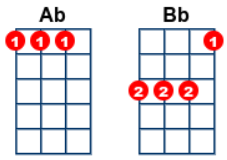
You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
No matter [G] where you're at that's where you'll be
You can [C] bet your luck won't follow me
Just [G] give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] You'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

You're the [G] lucky one, I know that now
Don't [D] ask you why, when, where or how
You [G] look at the world through your smiling eye
You [C] laugh at the devil as his train rolls by
[G] Give you a song and a one-night stand
[D] And you'll be looking at a happy man
'Cause you're the [C] lucky one [G]

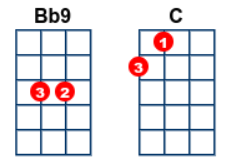
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Am]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

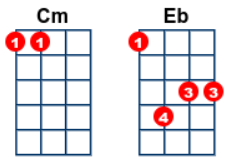
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2RoA0QTZ-bM Capo on fret 2
[G] Picture your**[G7]**self in a **[Em]** boat on a **[Ebaug]** river
With **[G]** tangerine **[G7]** trees and **[Em]** marmalade skies **[Eb]**
[G] Somebody **[G7]** calls you you **[Em]** answer quite **[Ebaug]** slowly
A **[G]** girl with kal**[G7]**eidoscope **[Em]** eyes **[Em]** **[Cm]** **[Cm]**



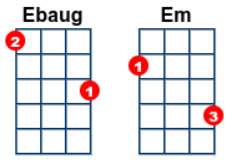
[Ab] Cellophane flowers of **[Bb9]** yellow and green
[Cm] Towering over your **[Ab]** head
[Bb9] Look for the girl with the **[F]** sun in her eyes and she's **[C]** gone



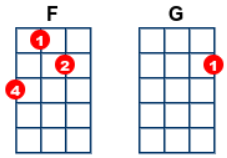
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds **[C]** ahhhhh



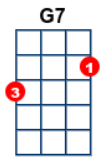
[G] Follow her **[G7]** down to a **[Em]** bridge by the **[Ebaug]** fountain
Where **[G]** rocking horse **[G7]** people eat **[Em]** marshmallow pies **[Eb]**
[G] Everyone **[G7]** smiles as you **[Em]** drift past the **[Ebaug]** flowers
That **[G]** grow so in**[G7]**credibly **[Em]** high **[Em]** **[Cm]** **[Cm]**



[Ab] Newspaper taxis ap**[Bb9]**pear on the shore
[Cm] Waiting to take you a**[Ab]**way
[Bb9] Climb in the back with your **[F]** head in the clouds and you're **[C]** gone



[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds **[C]** ahhhhh



[G] Picture your**[G7]**self on a **[Em]** train in a **[Ebaug]** station
With **[G]** plasticine **[G7]** porters with **[Em]** looking glass **[Eb]** ties
[G] Suddenly **[G7]** someone is **[Em]** there at the **[Ebaug]** turnstile
The **[G]** girl with kal**[G7]**eidoscope **[Em]** eyes **[Em]** **[Cm]**

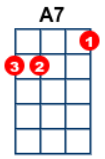
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds **[C]** ahhh **[G]** ahhh

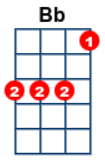
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds
[F] Lucy in the **[Bb]** sky with **[C]** diamonds **[F]**

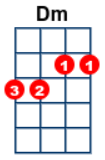
Lucy in the Sky with Diamonds [Dm]

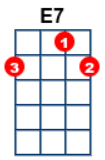
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

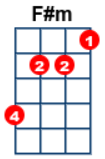
The Beatles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xxaOItEmu3U











[A] Picture your**[A7]**self in a **[F#m]** boat on a **[F]** river
With **[A]** tangerine **[A7]** trees and **[F#m]** marmalade skies **[F]**
[A] Somebody **[A7]** calls you you **[F#m]** answer quite **[F]** slowly
A **[A]** girl with kal**[A7]**eidoscope **[F#m]** eyes **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Bb] Cellophane flowers of **[C]** yellow and **[G]** green
[F] Towering over your **[Bb]** head
[C] Look for the girl with the **[F]** sun in her eyes and she's **[D]** gone

[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhhhh

[A] Follow her **[A7]** down to a **[F#m]** bridge by the **[F]** fountain
Where **[A]** rocking horse **[A7]** people eat **[F#m]** marshmallow pies **[F]**
[E7] Everyone **[A7]** smiles as you **[F#m]** drift past the **[F]** flowers
That **[A]** grow so in**[A7]**credibly **[F#m]** high **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**

[Bb] Newspaper taxis ap**[C]**pear on the shore
[D] Waiting to take you a**[Bb]**way
[C] Climb in the back with your **[G]** head in the clouds and you're **[D]** gone

Also uses:
A, C, D, F,

[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhhhh

[A] Picture your**[A7]**self on a **[F#m]** train in a **[F]** station
With **[A]** plasticine **[A7]** porters with **[F#m]** looking glass **[F]** ties
[A] Suddenly **[A7]** someone is **[F#m]** there at the **[F]** turnstile
The **[A]** girl with kal**[A7]**eidoscope **[F#m]** eyes **[F#m]** **[Dm]**

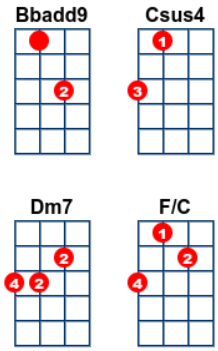
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[D]** ahhh **[A]** ahhh
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds
[G] Lucy in the **[C]** sky with **[D]** diamonds **[G]**

Luka

artist:Suzanne Vega writer:Suzanne Vega

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VZt7J0iaUD0

Thanks to Roland Prakken



[F/C] My name is [Csus4] Luka
[Bbadd9] I live on the [Csus4] second floor [Bbadd9]
[F/C] I live up-[Csus4]stairs from you
[Bbadd9] Yes I think you've [Csus4] seen me before

[Dm7] If you hear [Csus4] something late at [Dm7] night
Some kind of [Csus4] trouble, some kind of [Bbadd9] fight
Just don't [Csus4] ask me what it was [Bbadd9]
Just don't [Csus4] ask me what it was [Bbadd9]
Just don't [Csus4] -stop- ask me what it [F/C] was

I think it's 'cause I'm [Csus4] clumsy
[Bbadd9] I try not to [Csus4] talk too loud
[F/C] Maybe it's be-[Csus4]cause I'm crazy
[Bbadd9] I try not to [Csus4] act too proud

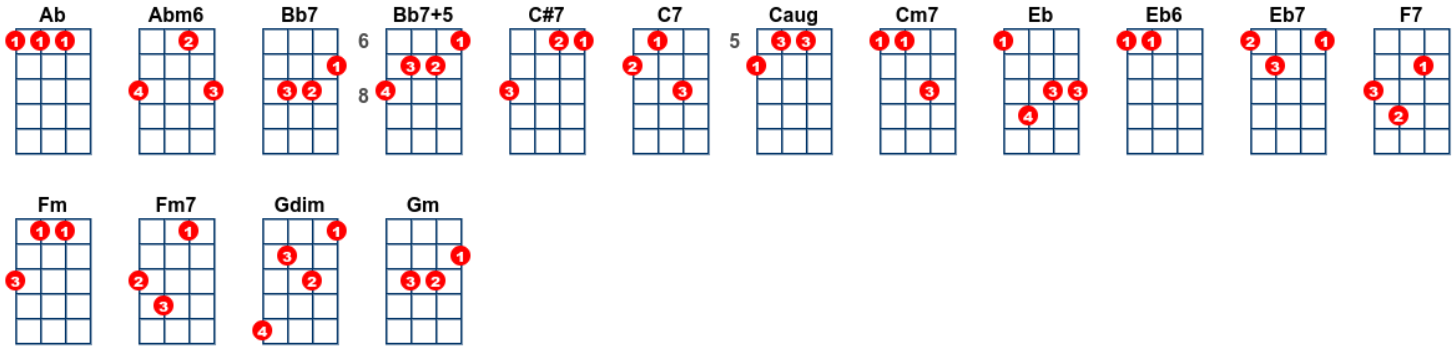
[Dm7] They only [Csus4] hit until you [Dm7] cry
And after [Csus4] that you don't ask [Bbadd9] why
You just don't [Csus4] argue anymore [Bbadd9]
You just don't [Csus4] argue anymore [Bbadd9]
You just don't [Csus4] -stop- argue any-[F/C]more

Yes I think I'm [Csus4] okay
[Bbadd9] I walked into the [Csus4] door again
[F/C] If you ask that's [Csus4] what I'll say
And [Bbadd9] it's not your business [Csus4] anyway

[Dm7] I guess I'd [Csus4] like to be a-[Dm7]lone
With nothing [Csus4] broken, nothing [Bbadd9] thrown
Just don't [Csus4] ask me how I am [Bbadd9]
Just don't [Csus4] ask me how I am [Bbadd9]
Just don't [Csus4] -stop- ask me how I [F/C] am

Lullaby In Ragtime

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Sylvia Fine



Found in Doctor Uke :http://www.doctoruke.com/lullabyinragtime.pdf
Sylvia Fine 1958, recorded by Danny Kaye with Eileen Wilson –
(Harry Nilsson's is my favourite!!) : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5JBNI1Hx6gY

Much easier if you Transpose one tone to D

[Eb] Won't you play the **[Gm]** music so the **[Eb6]** cradle can **[Eb]** rock
to a **[Fm7]** lullaby **[Gdim]** in **[Fm7]** ragtime

[Fm] Sleepy hands are **[Caug]** creeping to the **[Fm7]** end of the **[Bb7]** clock,
play a **[Fm7]** lullaby **[Bb7+5]** in **[Eb]** ragtime

[Eb] You can tell the **[Gm]** sandman is **[Eb7]** on his way
[Ab] by the way **[Abm6]** that they play

As **[F7]** still as the **[Cm7]** trill of a **[F7]** thrush at twilight's **[Bb7]** hush
[Bb7+5] ..so you can hear the

[Eb] Rhythm of the **[Gm]** ripples on the **[Eb6]** side of the **[Eb]** boat
as you **[Fm7]** sail a-**[Gdim]**way to **[Fm7]** dreamland

[Fm] High above the **[Caug]** moon you hear a **[Fm7]** silvery **[Bb7]** note
as the **[Fm7]** sandman **[Bb7]** takes your **[Eb]** hand **[Eb7]**

So **[Ab]** rock-a-bye my baby, **[Abm6]** don't you cry my baby,
[Eb] sleepy **[C#7]** time is **[C7]** nigh

Won't you **[Fm]** rock **[C7]** me **[Fm]** to a ragtime **[Fm7]** lull-**[Bb7]**a-**[Eb]** by **[Eb6]**

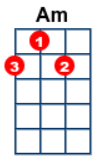
I really want to learn to play this one – will take a while!!!!

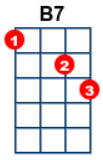
Go To Contents

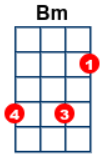
Lullaby Of Spring

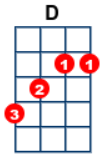
artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

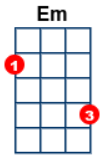
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HX-508eJd74 capo 1

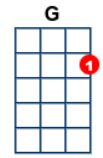












[Em] **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[Em]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[Em]**/

[Em] Rain has **[G]** showered **[D]** far her **[Em]** drip,
[G] splash and **[D]** trickle **[Em]** running.
[Em] Plant has **[G]** flowered **[D]** in the **[Em]** sand,
[G] shell and **[D]** pebble, **[Em]** sunning.

[Am] So begins a-**[B7]**nother spring, **[Em]** green leaves and of **[Bm]** berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are **[Em]** painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating **[Em]** cherries.

[Em] In the **[G]** misty **[D]** tangled **[Em]** sky,
[G] fast a **[D]** wind is **[Em]** blowing.
[Em] In the **[G]** new-born **[D]** rabbit's **[Em]** heart,
[G] river **[D]** life is **[Em]** flowing.

[Am] So begins a-**[B7]**nother spring, **[Em]** green leaves and of **[Bm]** berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are **[Em]** painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating **[Em]** cherries.

[Em] Rain has **[G]** showered **[D]** far her **[Em]** drip,
[G] splash and **[D]** trickle **[Em]** running.
[Em] Plant has **[G]** flowered **[D]** in the **[Em]** sand,
[G] shell and **[D]** pebble, **[Em]** sunning.

[Am] So begins a-**[B7]**nother spring, **[Em]** green leaves and of **[Bm]** berries.
[Am] Chiff-chaff eggs are **[Em]** painted by
[B7] mother bird, eating **[Em]** cherries.

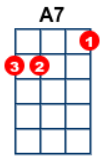
Hum over, fading

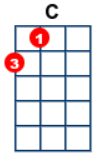
[Em] **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[Em]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/ **[Em]**/

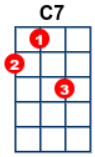
Lulu's Back In Town

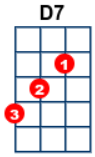
artist:Sesame Street writer:Al Dubin and Harry Warren

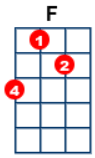
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qxsVNNhun1Y in B
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

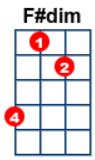


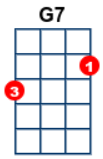












[A7] Gotta get my **[D7]** old tux-**[G7]**edo **[C]** pressed
[A7] Gotta sew a **[D7]** button **[G7]** on my **[C]** vest
[F]'Cause to-night I've **[F#dim]** gotta **[C]** look my **[A7]** best
[D7] Lulu's **[G7]** back in **[C]** town

[A7] Gotta get a **[D7]** half a **[G7]** buck some-**[C]**where
[A7] Gotta shine my **[D7]** shoes and **[G7]** slick my **[C]** hair
[F] Gotta get my-**[F#dim]** self a **[C]** bouton-**[A7]**niere
[D7] Lulu's **[G7]** back in **[C]** town **[C7]**

[F] You can tell **[F#dim]** all my **[C]** pets
[F] all my **[F#dim]** Harlem co-**[C]**quettes
[F] Mister Otis **[F#dim]** re-**[C]**grets **[A7]** that
[D7] He won't be a-**[G7]**round

[A7] You can tell the **[D7]** mailman **[G7]** not to **[C]** call
[A7] I ain't comin' **[D7]** home un-**[G7]**til the **[C]** fall
[F]And I might not **[F#dim]** get back **[C]** home at **[A7]** all
[D7] Lulu's **[G7]** back in **[C]** town **[C7]**

[F] You can tell **[F#dim]** all my **[C]** pets
[F] all my **[F#dim]** Harlem co-**[C]**quettes
[F] Mister Otis **[F#dim]** re-**[C]**grets **[A7]** that
[D7] He won't be a-**[G7]**round

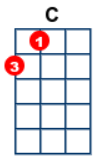
[A7] You can tell the **[D7]** mailman **[G7]** not to **[C]** call
[A7] I ain't comin' **[D7]** home un-**[G7]**til the **[C]** fall
[F]And I might **[F#dim]** not **[C]** get back home at **[A7]** all
[D7] Lulu's **[G7]** back in **[C]** town

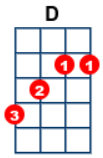
Yes **[D7]** Lulu's **[G7]** back in **[C]** town

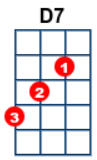
Lumberjack Song, The

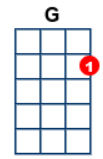
artist:Monty Python writer:Terry Jones, Michael Palin, and Fred Tomlinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FshU58nI0Ts









[G] [C] [D] [D7]

Oh, [G] I'm a lumberjack and [C] I'm okay
I [D] sleep all [D7] night and I [G] work [C] all [G] day

[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] eat my lunch,
I [D] go to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry
On [G] Wednesdays I go [C] shopping
And have [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.

He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] eats his lunch,
He [D] goes to the [D7] lava-[G]t'ry
On [G] Wednesdays he goes [C] shopping
And has [D] buttered [D7] scones for [G] tea.
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] skip and jump
I [D] like to [D7] press wild [G] flowers
I [G] put on women's [C] clothing
And [D] hang a-[D7]round in [G] bars

He [G] cut down trees, he [C] skips and jumps
He [D] likes to [D7] press wild [G] flowers
He [G] puts on women's [C] clothing
And [D] hangs a-[D7]round in [G] bars?
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

I [G] cut down trees, I [C] wear high heels
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra
I [G] wish I'd been a [C] girly
Just [D] like my [D7] dear old [G] Ma

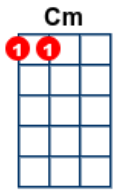
He [G] cuts down trees, he [C] wears high-heels
[D] Suspenders [D7] and a [G] bra?
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] night and he [G] works [C] all [G] day

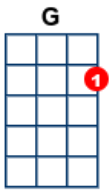
[G] He's a lumberjack and [C] he's okaaaaaay
he [D] sleeps all [D7] niiiiight and he [G] works [C] allllll [G] daaaaay.

Lunatics Have Taken Over The Asylum, The

artist:The Fun Boy Three writer:Lynval Golding, Terry Hall , Neville Staple

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7QyGuGoE6K8





thanks Jack Delonge on Ultimate Guitar

Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah
[Cm] I see a clinic full of cynics
Who want to twist the peoples' [G] wrist
[G] They're watching every move we make
We're all included on the [Cm] list

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

[Cm] No nuclear the cowboy told us, and who am I to dis-[G]agree
[G] 'Cos when the madman flips the switch, the nuclear will go for [Cm] me

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum

Ah [Cm] ah, ah [G] ah, ah ah, ah [Cm] ah

[Cm] I've seen the faces of starvation
But I just cannot see the [G] point
[G] 'Cos there's so much food here today
That no one wants to take [Cm] away

words in brackets are sung behind the main singing

[Cm] The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum
The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my right to choose)
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my poiunt of view)
The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum)
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my dignity)
The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take these things away from me)
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (the lunatics have taken over the asylum

fading

The lunatics have taken over the [G] asylum (take away my family)
The lunatics have taken over the [Cm] asylum (take away my right to speak)

Lyin' Eyes

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PqccEpqvwPY

So hard to find an unrestricted Eagles YouTube

[G] City girls just **[Gmaj7]** seem to find out **[C]** early;
[Am] how to open doors with just a **[D]** smile.
A **[G]** rich old man and **[Gmaj7]** she won't have to **[C]** worry;
she'll **[Am]** dress up all in **[C]** lace and go in **[G]** style.
[G] Late at night a **[Gmaj7]** big old house gets **[C]** lonely;
I **[Am]** guess every form of refuge has its **[D]** price.
[G] And it breaks her heart to **[Gmaj7]** think her love is **[C]** only
Given **[Am]** to a man with **[C]** hands as cold as **[G]** ice. **[C]** **[D]**

So she **[G]** tells him she must **[Gmaj7]** go out for the **[C]** evening
To **[Am]** comfort an old friend who's feeling **[D]** down.
But **[G]** he knows where she's **[Gmaj7]** goin' as she's **[C]** leavin'
She's **[Am]** headed for that **[C]** cheatin' **[D]** side of **[G]** town. **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

Chorus:
You can't **[G]** hide **[C]** your lyin' **[G]** eyes, **[C]** **[G]**
and your **[Em]** smile **[Bm]** is a thin dis-**[Am]**guise. **[D]**
I thought by **[G]** now **[G7]** you'd real-**[C]**ize **[A]**
there **[Am]** ain't no way to **[D]** hide those lying **[G]** eyes.
[Gmaj7] **[C]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[G]**

On the **[G]** other side of **[Gmaj7]** town a boy is **[C]** waiting,
with **[Am]** fiery eyes and dreams no one could **[D]** steal,
she **[G]** drives on through the **[Gmaj7]** night antici**[C]**pating,
cause he **[Am]** makes her feel the **[C]** way she used to **[G]** feel.
She **[G]** rushes to **[Gmaj7]** his arms they fall to**[C]**gether,
she **[Am]** whispers that it's only for a **[D]** while,
She **[G]** swears that soon she'll be **[Gmaj7]** coming back for-**[C]**ever,
she **[Am]** pulls away and **[C]** leaves him with a **[G]** smile **[C]** **[D]**

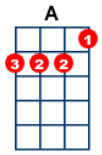
Chorus

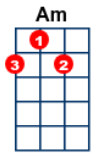
She **[G]** gets up and **[Gmaj7]** pours herself a **[C]** strong one
And **[Am]** stares out at the stars up in the **[D]** sky.
[G]Another night, it's **[Gmaj7]** gonna be a **[C]** long one;
She **[Am]** draws the shade and **[C]** hangs her head to **[G]** cry.
She **[G]** wonders how **[Gmaj7]** it ever got this **[C]** crazy,
she **[Am]** thinks about a boy she knew in **[D]** school.
Did **[G]** she get tired **[Gmaj7]** or did she just get **[C]** lazy,
she's **[Am]** so far gone she feels **[C]** just just like a **[G]** fool **[C]** **[D]**

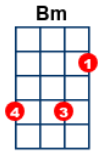
[G] My, oh my, you **[Gmaj7]** sure know how to ar**[C]**range things;
You **[Am]** set it up so well, so careful**[D]**ly.
Ain't it **[G]** funny how your **[Gmaj7]** new life didn't **[C]** change things;
You're **[Am]** still the same old **[C]** girl you used to **[G]** be. **[C]** **[D]**

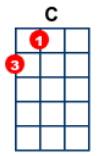
Chorus (no instrumental at the end)

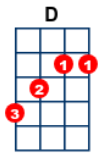
There **[Am]** ainâ€™t no way to **[D]** hide your lyin' **[Gmaj7]** eyes
[Am] Honey, you can't **[D]** hide your lyin' **[G]** eyes. **[C]** **[G]**

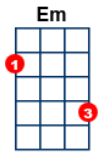


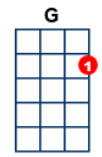


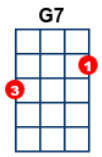


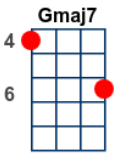








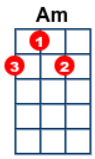




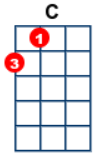
Ma He's Makin' Eyes At Me

artist:Johnny Otis writer:Sidney Clare , Con Conrad

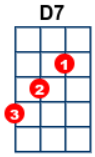
Johnny Otis - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xWYhMyinQ9o (in B)



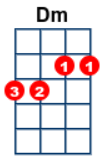
Intro – Last two lines of the chorus solo.

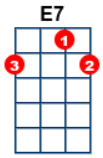


[C] Little Lilly was [G7] oh so silly and [C] shy
And all the [G7] fellows knew, she wouldn't [Am] bill and [G7] coo.
[C] Every single night [G7] some smart fellow would [C] try
To cuddle [D7] up to her (slow) but she would [G7] cry. [Gdim] [G7]

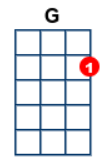


Chorus:
[C] Ma, he's making [D7] eyes at me. [G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
[G7] I'm beside him. [C]Mercy let his [G7] conscience guide him
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me, [G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
[C] Every minute [G7]he gets bolder,
[C] Now he's leaning [G7] on my shoulder.
[G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me

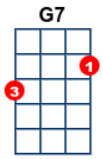


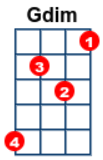


[C] Lilly was so good, [G7] everybody could [C] tell.
You'd never [G7] see her roam, she'd always [Am] stay at home. [G7]
[C] All the neighbours knew [G7] little Lilly too [C] well,
For when the [D7] boys would call, they'd her [G7] yell. [Gdim] [G7]



[C] Ma, he's making [Dm] eyes at me.
[G7] Ma, he's awful [C] nice to me.
[C] Ma, he's almost [G7] breaking my heart
[G7] If you peek in, [C] Can't you see I'm [G7] gonna weaken
[C] Ma, he wants to [D7] marry me,
[G7] be my honey [E7] bee. [G7]
[C] Ma, I'm meeting [G7] with resistance,
[C] I shall holler [G7] for assistance,
[G] Ma, he's [G7] kissing [C] me.





Chorus

[G7] /// [C]

Macarthur Park

artist:Richard Harris writer:Jimmy Webb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPMpeNDIGdk Capo 3

Very simplified !!!!

[Bm] [Bm] [C] [Em]

[Bm] Spring was never waiting for us, [D] girl, it [G] ran one step a[C]head
As we followed in the [Em] dance [G] [F] [Em]
[Bm] Between the parted pages and were [D] pressed,
In [G] love's hot, fevered [C] iron like a striped pair of [Em] pants [G] [F] [Em]

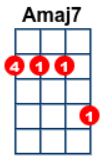
Chorus:
Mac[A]arthur Park is melting in the [Amaj7]dark
All the sweet, green icing [Em] flowing down...
[D] Someone left the cake out in the [F#m] rain
and I don't [A] think that I can take it
'cause it [Bm7] took so long to bake it
and I'll [A] never have that [Amaj7] recipe a[D]gain
Oh, [C] no!

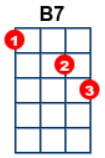
[Bm] I recall the yellow cotton [D] dress, [G] foaming like a [C] wave
on the ground around your [Em] knees [G] [F] [Em]
The [Bm] birds, like tender babies in your [D] hands
and the old men playing [C] checkers by the [Em] trees [G] [F] [Em]

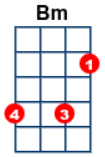
Chorus
[D] There will be another song for [F#m] me
For I will [G] sing [Gm] it
[G] There will be another dream for me
Someone will [F#m] bring [D] it
[G] I will drink the wine while it is [Em] warm
and [F#m] never let you catch me looking at the [B7] sun
And [Em] after all the loves of my [D] life
[F#m] after all the loves of my [G] life
You'll still be the [C] one. [D]

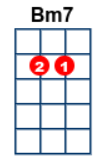
I will [D] take my life into my [F#m] hands
and I will [G] use [Gm] it
[G] I will win the worship in their eyes
and I will [F#m] lose [D] it
[G] I will have the things that I de[Em]sire
and my [F#m] passion flow like rivers through the [B7] sky.
And [Em] after all the loves of my life
[F#m] After all the loves of my [G] life
I'll be thinking of [C] you
and wondering [Bm] why

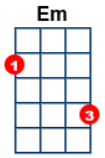
Chorus

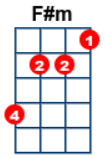


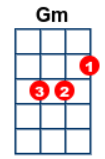










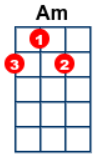


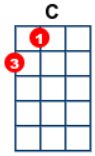
Also uses:
C, D, F, G

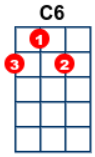
Mack The Knife

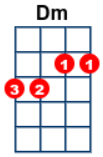
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Kurt Weill, Bertolt Brecht, Bobby Darin

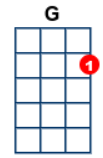
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tnOWikgTG2Q

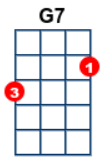












[NC] Well, the [C6] shark has pretty [Dm] teeth dear
and he [G7] keeps them pearly [C6] white
Just a [Am] jack-knife has old Mac [Dm] Heath dear
and he [G7] keeps it out of [C6] sight

[NC] When the [C6] shark bites with his [Dm] teeth dear,
scarlet [G7] billows start to [C6] spread
Fancy [Am] gloves though wears old Mac [Dm] Heath dear,
so there's [G7] never a trace of [C6] red

[NC] Sunday [C6] morning, on the [Dm] sidewalk,
lies a [G7] body oozing [C6] life
And someone's [Am] creeping, round the [Dm] corner.
Could that [G7] someone be Mack the [C6] Knife?

Instrumental Verse

[NC] From a [C6] tug boat on the [Dm] river
a ce-[G7]ment bag's dropping [C6] down
The ce-[Am]ment's just for the [Dm] weight, dear.
I bet you [G7] Macky is back in [C6] town

[NC] Louis [C6] Miller dis-[Dm]appeared, dear,
after [G7] drawing all his [C6] cash
And old Mac [Am] Heath spends like a [Dm] sailor,
did our [G7] boy do something [C6] rash?

[NC] Jenny [C6] Diver; Sukey [Dm] Tawdry;
Lotte [G7] Lenya; Sweet Lucy [C6] Brown
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls
now that [G7] Macky's back in [C6] town!

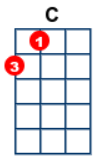
Instrumental Verse

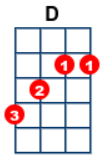
Well, the [Am] line forms on the [Dm] right girls.
You know that [G] Macky. [G7] STOP
He's back in [C] town!

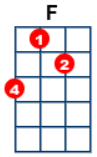
MacPherson's Lament

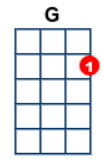
artist:The Corries writer:Traditional

The Corries : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b_euUOCcLuw&feature=youtu.be (But in E)









[G] Farewell ye dungeons, [D] dark & strong
This [G] wretch's desti-[C]nie
[G] MacPherson's time will [F] not be long
[G] On yonder [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

Chorus (play between each verse):
[G] Sae rantin'ly, sae [D] wantonly
Sae [G] dauntedly ga'ed [C] he
He [G] played a spring and [F] danced it 'round
Be[G]low the [C] gallows [G] tree [D]

[G] 'Twas by a woman's [D] treacherous hand
That I [G] was condemned to [C] dee.
[G] Below a ledge at a [F] window she stood
[G] And a blanket she [C] threw o'er [G] me. [D]

There's [G] some come here tae [D] see me hanged
And [G] some to buy my [C] fiddle.
[G] But before I do [F] part wi' her
[G] I'll brak her [C] thro' the [G] middle. [D]

He [G] took the fiddle in [D] both of his hands
And he [G] broke it o'er a [C] stone.
[G] Says,"There's nae ither hand shall [F] play on thee
[G] When I am [C] dead and [G] gone." [D]

[G] Now farewell light thou [D] sunshine bright
And [G] all beneath the [C] sky!
[G] May coward shame dis-[F]dain his name,
[G] The wretch that [C] dares not [G] die! [D]

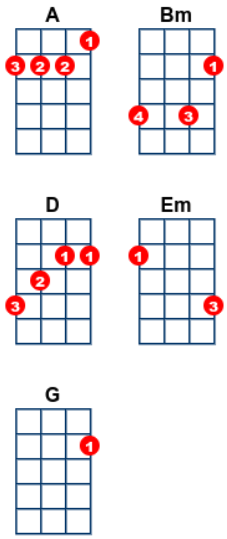
[G] The reprieve was comin' o'er the [D] brig o' Banf
Tae [G] let MacPherson [G] free,
[G] But they pit the clock a [F] quarter before
[G] And hanged him [C] tae the [G] tree. [D]

Mad As A Hatter

artist:Larkin Poe writer:Larkin Poe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGEjbJkxFhs Capo 2

Based on Thoughtless1 Ultimate Guitar



[Bm]

[Bm] I know what time is, time is a thief
It'll [G] steal into bed and rob you while you sleep [A]
[A] And you'll [Em] never feel it [Bm]

[Bm] It pulls off the covers, and rifles through your head
Then [G] you'll wait to find you can't remember what you just [A] said
[A] It happens to [Em] everyone [Bm]

[Bm] Just like the father of my father, time stole his mind
And [G] I can't forget that one-fourth of his blood is [A] mine
[A] I try not to [Em] worry

[G] Please don't come for me
I promise I'll be [Bm] great
Just let me keep what's [A] mine
[G] Please don't come for me
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter [Bm]

[Bm] It's hard to draw a clear distinction
[Bm] Who you are, who you were
[G] Through the looking glass, the past and future begin to [A] blur
[A] And no-one can [Em] blame you [Bm]

[Bm] Well they say the world is what you make it
[Bm] You think, speak and breathe
And those [G] rules still apply, stuck in a world of make be-[A] lieve
[A] You make the best with [Em] what you're given [Bm]

[G] Please don't come for me
I promise I'll be [Bm] great
Just let me keep what's [A] mine
[G] Please don't come for me
If you must then just [Bm] please wait and let me have some [A] time
[G] Please don't [D] come for [Em] me
[A] Mind over [Em] matter [A]
when you're as mad as a [Em] hatter

play as long as you want - instrumental deleted

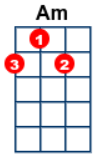
[Em]

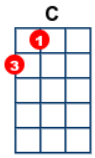
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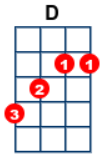
Mad World [D]

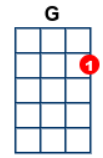
artist:Gary Jules writer:Roland Orzabal

Gary Jules: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa-ae6_okmg - in Bb
Tears for Fears, written by Roland Orzabal









[Am] All around me are fam**[C]**iliar faces,
[G] worn out places,**[D]** worn out faces
[Am] Bright and early for their **[C]** daily races,
[G] going nowhere, **[D]** going nowhere

[Am] And the tears are filling **[C]** up their glasses,
[G] no expression, **[D]** no expression
[Am] Hide my head I want to **[C]** drown my sorrow,
[G] no tomorrow, **[D]** no tomorrow

Chorus:
[Am] And I find it kind of **[D]** funny, I find it kind of **[Am]** sad
The dreams in which Iâ€™m **[D]** dying are the best Iâ€™ve ever **[Am]** had
I find it hard to **[D]** tell you â€˜cos I find it hard to **[Am]** take
When people run in **[D]** circles, itâ€™s a very very **[Am]** mad **[D]** world,
[Am] mad **[D]** world

[Am] Children waiting for the **[C]** day they feel good,
[G] Happy birthday, **[D]** Happy birthday
[Am] Made to feel the way that **[C]** every child should,
[G] sit and listen, **[D]** sit and listen

[Am] Went to school and I was **[C]** very nervous,
[G] no one knew me, **[D]** no one knew me
[Am] Hello teacher tell me **[C]** whatâ€™s my lesson,
[G] look right through me, **[D]** look right through me

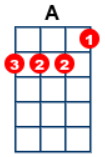
Chorus X 2

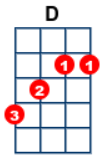
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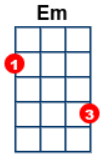
Mad World [Em]

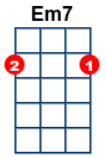
artist:Gary Jules writer:Roland Orzabal

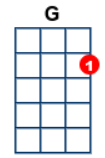
Gary Jules - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa-ae6_okmg - Capo on 1st fret











[Em] All around me are fa**[G]**miliar faces
[D] Worn out places **[A]** worn out faces
[Em] Bright and early for their **[G]** daily races
[D] Going nowhere **[A]** going nowhere
[Em] And their tears are filling **[G]** up their glasses
[D] No expression **[A]** no expression
[Em] Hide my head I want to **[G]** drown my sorrow
[D] No tomorrow **[A]** no tomorrow

Chorus:
[Em] And I find it kind of **[A]** funny I find it kind of **[Em]** sad
The dreams in which I'm **[A]** dying are the best I've ever **[Em]** had
I find it hard to **[A]** tell you cause I find it hard to **[Em]** take
When people run in **[A]** circles it's a very very
[Em] Ma**[Em7]**d **[A]** world **[Em]** Ma**[Em7]**d **[A]** world
[Em] Ma**[Em7]**d **[A]** world **[Em]** Ma**[Em7]**d **[A]** world

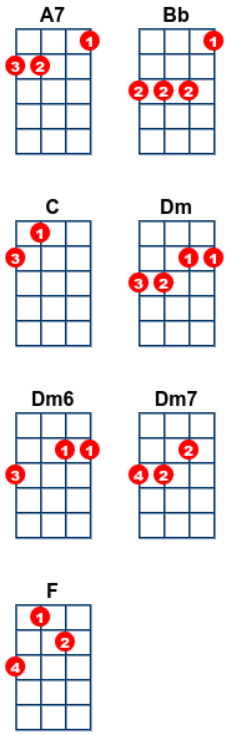
[Em] Children waiting for the **[G]** day they feel good
[D] Happy birthday **[A]** happy birthday
[Em] Made to feel the way that **[G]** every child should
[D] Sit and listen **[A]** sit and listen.
[Em] Went to school and I was **[G]** very nervous
[D] No one knew me **[A]** no one knew me
[Em] Hello teacher tell me **[G]** what's my lesson
[D] Look right through me **[A]** look right through me

Chorus

Made Of Stone

artist:The Stone Roses writer:Ian Brown, John Squire

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b1Xp3fUw4Oc



[Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] x2

[Dm] Your knuckles whiten on the **[C]** wheel
The last thing that your hands will **[Bb]** feel
Your final flight can't be de-**[A7]**layed
[Dm] No land, just sky, it's so se-**[C]**rene
Your pink fat lips let go a **[Bb]** scream
You fry and melt, I love the **[A7]** scene

Sometimes **[F]** I fanta-**[C]**sise
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Don't these **[F]** times fill your **[C]** eyes?
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Are you all a-**[C]**lone?
Is anybody **[Dm]** home?

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] I'm standing warm against the **[C]** cold
Now that the flames have taken **[Bb]** hold
At least you left your life in **[A7]** style
[Dm] And for as far as I can **[C]** see
Ten twisted grills grin back at **[Bb]** me
Bad money dies, I love the **[A7]** scene

Sometimes **[F]** I fanta-**[C]**sise
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Don't these **[F]** times fill your **[C]** eyes?
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Are you all a-**[C]**lone?
Is anybody **[Dm]** home?

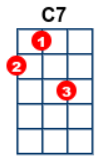
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [A7] x3
Sometimes **[F]** I fanta-**[C]**sise
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Don't these **[F]** times fill your **[C]** eyes?
When the **[Bb]** streets are cold and lonely
And the **[F]** cars they burn below me
Are you all a-**[C]**lone?
Is anybody **[Dm]** home?

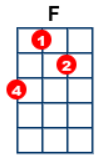
[Dm7] [Dm6] [Bb] [Dm] x2

Mademoiselle From Armentieres

artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

Lew Dite:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzb7yMOW5OA
(Video has an extra verse)





[F] Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [C7] Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from Armentieres, [F] Parlez-vous?
Mademoiselle from [C7] Armentieres,
She [F] hadn't been kissed in [C7] forty years,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

She might have been old for all we knew, [C7] Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for all we knew, [F] Parlez-vous?
She might have been old for [C7] all we knew,
When Na-[F]poleon fought at [C7] Waterloo,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [C7] Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a daughter fair, [F] Parlez-vous?
Oh Madam have you a [C7] daughter fair,
To [F] wash a soldier's' [C7] underwear?
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The General got the Croix de Guerre, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The General got the Croix de Guerre, [F] Parlez-vous?
The General got the [C7] Croix de Guerre,
The [F] son-of-a-gun was [C7] never there!
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The officers get all the steak, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The officers get the pie and cake, [F] Parlez-vous?
The officers get the [C7] pie and cake,
And [F] all we get is a [C7] bellyache, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

The MPs say they won the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they won the war, [F] Parlez-vous?
The MPS think they [C7] won the war,
[F] Standing guard at the [C7] café door, [F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

I didn't care what became of me, [C7] Parlez-vous?
I didn't care what became of me, [F] Parlez-vous
I didn't care what be-[C7]came of me, so I [F] went and joined the [C7] Infantry,
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

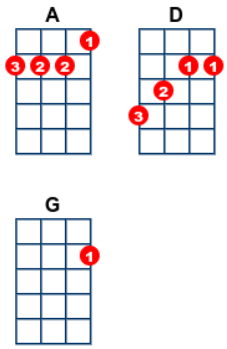
They say they mechanised the war, [C7] Parlez-vous?
They say they mechanised the war, [F] Parlez-vous?
They say they mecha-[C7]nised the war, so [F] what the heck are we [C7] fighting for?
[F] Hinky, dinky, [C7] Parlez-[F] vous?

Maggie May - Traditional

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Traditional plus various

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wc4GITm7PfY

Thanks cjkerr01 Ultimate Guitar



[D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh, gather round you sailor boys, and listen to my plea
And when you've heard my tale, pity [A] me.
For I [D] was a ruddy fool in the [G] port of Liverpool
The [A] first time that I come home from the [D] sea

[D] I was [G] paid off at the home from the [D] port of Sierra Leone
[D] Four pounds ten a month it was me [A] pay
With a [D] pocket full of tin, I was [G] very soon took in
By a [A] girl with the name of Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Oh, [G] well do I remember when I [D] first met Maggie May
She was [D] cruising up and down Canning [A] Place
She'd a [D] figure so divine, like a [G] frigate of the line
and [D] me being just a [A] sailor, I gave [D] chase

[D] Well in the [G] morning I awoke, I was [D] flat and stoney broke
No [D] Jacket, trousers, waistcoat could I [A] find
When I [D] asked her where they were she [G] said, "My very good sir,
They're [D] down in Kelly's [A] pawnshop number [D] nine

[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

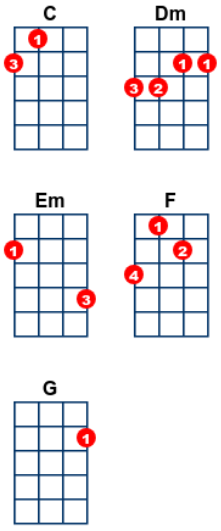
[D] Oh, [G] Maggie Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

[D] Well, to the [G] pawnshop I did go, no [D] clothes could I find
[D] So the policeman come and took that girl a-[A]way
Well the [D] judge he guilty found her, of [G] robbin' a homeward-bounder
And [A] paid her passage out to Botany [D] Bay

[D] Oh the [G] dirty Maggie May they have [D] taken her away
[D] And she'll never walk down Lime Street any [A] more
For she [D] robbed so many sailors and [G] captains of the whalers
That [D] dirty, robbin', [A] no good, Maggie [D] May

Maggie May [C] - Rod Stewart

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton



Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dlG-iq3F8 (Capo on 2nd)

Intro: **[C]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**/// x2

[G] Wake up Maggie I **[F]** think I've got something to **[C]** say to you
It's **[G]** late September and I **[F]** really should be **[C]** back at school
I **[F]** know I keep you a-**[C]**mused, but I **[F]** feel I'm being **[G]** used
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my heart and **[G]** that's what really **[C]** hurts

The **[G]** morning sun when it's **[F]** in your face really **[C]** shows your age
But **[G]** that don't worry me **[F]** none in my eyes you're **[C]** everything
I **[F]** laugh at all of your **[C]** jokes, my **[F]** love you didn't need to **[G]** coax
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home just to **[Dm]** save you from being a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my soul and that's a **[G]** pain I can do with-**[C]**out

[G] All I needed was a **[F]** friend to lend a **[C]** guiding hand
But you **[G]** turned into a lover and **[F]** mother what a lover you wore **[C]** me out
[F] All you did was wreck my **[C]** bed and in the **[F]** morning kick me in the **[G]** head
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Em]** tried any **[Dm]** more
You **[Dm]** led me away from **[G]** home 'cause you **[Dm]** didn't want to be a-**[G]**lone
You **[Dm]** stole my heart I couldn't **[G]** leave you if I **[C]** tried

Instrumental: **[Dm]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/////

I **[G]** suppose I could coll-**[F]**ect my books and get on **[C]** back to school
Or **[G]** steal my daddy's **[F]** cue and make a living out of **[C]** playing pool
Or **[F]** find myself a Rock and Roll **[C]** band that **[F]** needs a helping **[G]** hand
Oh **[Dm]** Maggie I wish I'd **[Em]** never seen your **[Dm]** face
You made a **[Dm]** first class fool out of **[G]** me, but I'm as **[Dm]** blind as a fool can **[G]** be
You **[Dm]** stole my heart but I **[G]** love you any-**[C]**way

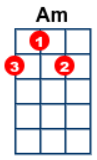
Instrumental: **[Dm]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[F]**/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**/////

[C] Maggie I **[Dm]** wish I'd **[F]** never seen your **[C]** face
[C]/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///
[C] I'll get back **[Dm]** home one **[F]** of these **[C]** days
[C]/// **[Dm]**/// **[F]**/// **[C]**///
Slower: **[C]** Maggie I **[Dm]** wish I'd **[F]** never seen your **[C]** face

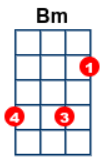
Maggie May [G]

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart and Martin Quittenton

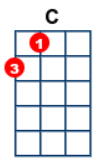
Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h9dlG-iq3F8 (in D)
Intro: **[G]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G] [G] [G]**

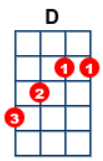


[D] Wake up Maggie I **[C]** think I've got something to **[G]** say to you
It's **[D]** late September and I **[C]** really should be **[G]** back at school
I **[C]** know I keep you a-**[G]**mused, but I **[C]** feel I'm being **[D]** used
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart and **[D]** that's what really **[G]** hurts

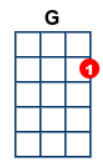


The **[D]** morning sun when it's **[C]** in your face really **[G]** shows your age
But **[D]** that don't worry me **[C]** none in my eyes you're **[G]** everything
I **[C]** laugh at all of your **[G]** jokes, my **[C]** love you didn't need to **[D]** coax
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home just to **[Am]** save you from being a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my soul and that's a **[D]** pain I can do with-**[G]**out





[D] All I needed was a **[C]** friend to lend a **[G]** guiding hand
But you **[D]** turned into a lover and **[C]** mother what a lover you **[G]** wore me out
[C] All you did was wreck my **[G]** bed and in the **[C]** morning kick me in the **[D]** head
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I couldn't have **[Bm]** tried any **[Am]** more
You **[Am]** led me away from **[D]** home ‘cause you **[Am]** didn't want to be a-**[D]**lone
You **[Am]** stole my heart I couldn't **[D]** leave you if I **[G]** tried



Instrumental: **[Am]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/////

I **[D]** suppose I could coll-**[C]**ect my books and get on **[G]** back to school
Or **[D]** steal my daddy's cue and **[C]** make a living out of **[G]** playing pool
Or **[C]** find myself a Rock and Roll **[G]** band that **[C]** needs a helping **[D]** hand
Oh **[Am]** Maggie I wish I'd **[Bm]** never seen your **[Am]** face
You made a **[Am]** first class fool out of **[D]** me, but I'm as **[Am]** blind as a fool can **[D]** be
You **[Am]** stole my heart but I **[D]** love you any **[G]** way

Instrumental: **[Am]**/// **[D]**/// **[G]**/// **[C]**/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/////

[G] Maggie I **[Am]** wish I'd **[C]** never seen your **[G]** face
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///
[G] I'll get on back **[Am]** home, **[C]** one of these **[G]** days
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[C]**/// **[G]**///

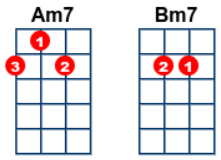
Slower: **[G]** Maggie I **[Am]** wish I'd **[C]** never seen your **[G]** face

Magic

artist:Pilot writer: William Lyall, David Paton

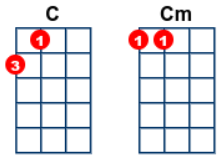
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzlK0OGpIRs

thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

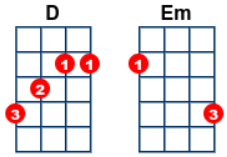


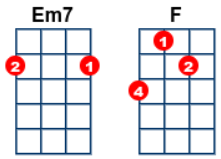
[G] [Bm7] [Em] [Am7] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [F]

[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]… [F]…

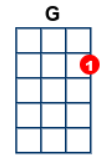


[G] Never been awake
[Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning
[G] Lazy day in bed
[Bm7] Music in my [Em7] head
[Am7] Crazy music playing in the [C] mor- [D] -ning [G]… light [F]…





[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]… [F]…



[G] I love my sunny day
[Bm7] Dream of far a- [Em7] -way
[Am7] Dreaming on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] -ning
[G] Never been awake
[Bm7] Never seen a day [Em7] break
[Am7] Leaning on my pillow in the [C] mor- [D] –ning [G]… light [F]…

[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so [G]… [F]…

[G] [Bm7] [Em7] [Am7] [C] [D] [G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Em7] [C] [D] [G] [F]

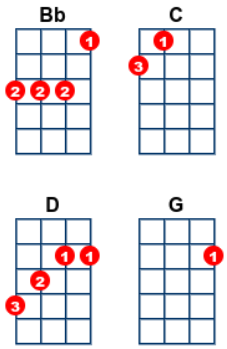
[G] Ho, ho, ho
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe it's not [G] so
It's [Bm7] magic, you [Am7] know
[D] Never believe, it's not [Cm] so

[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -
[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] -
[G] [G] [G] [F] - [F] [F] - [G]

Magic Carpet Ride

artist:Steppenwolf writer:Rushton Moreve, John Kay

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U4WiyxXpyZc



[D] I like to [G] dream [D] [C] [G]
Yes, yes, [D] right be-[C]tween my [G] sound machine [D] [C] [G]
On a [D] cloud of sound I [C] drift in the [G] night
Any [D] place it [C] goes is [G] right
Goes [D] far, flies [C] near, to the stars a-[G]way from here

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Last [D] night I [C] held Al-[G]addin's lamp
And so I [D] wished [C] that I could [G] stay
[D] Before [C] the [G] thing could answer me
[G] Well, someone [C] came and took the [G] lamp away
[D] I [C] looked a-[G]round, a [D] lousy [C] candle's [G] all I found

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

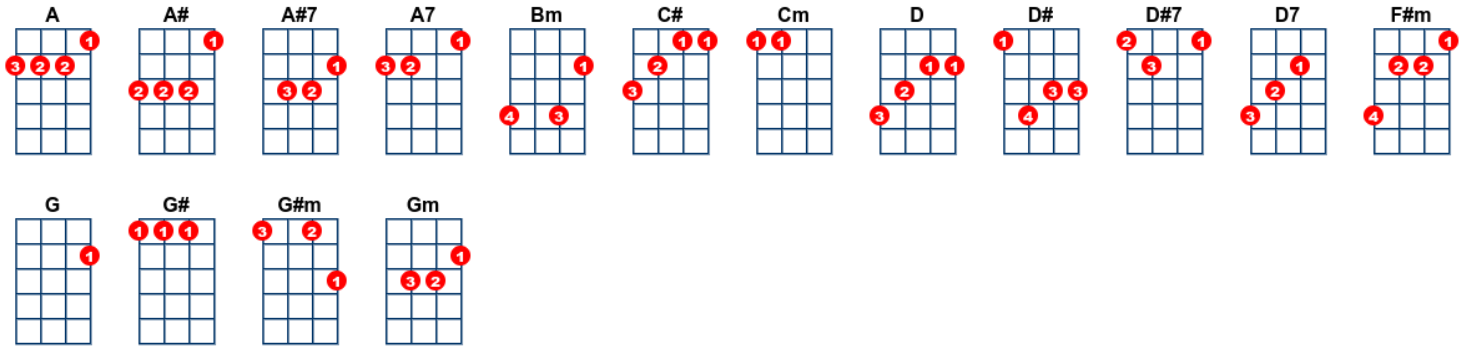
[G] Close your eyes girl, [Bb] look inside girl
[C] Let the sound take you a-[G]way

Fading

Well, [D] you [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] find
[D] Why don't you come with [C] me little [G] girl
On a [D] magic [C] carpet [G] ride
[D] You [C] don't [G] know what [D] we [C] can [G] see
[D] Why don't you tell your [C] dreams to [G] me
[D] Fantasy will [C] set you [G] free

Magic Moments

artist:Perry Como writer:Burt Bacharach , Hal David



Perry Como - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RiK5Q56KPB8

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D] [Bm] [G] [A7]

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.
[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] I'll never for-[Bm]get the moment we [G] kissed, the night of the [A7] hayride.
[D] The way that we [Bm] hugged, to try to keep [G] warm, while takin' a [A7] sleigh ride.

[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] when two [A] hearts [G] are [F#m] car-[A7]in'.
[D] Magic, [F#m] moments, [G] memories [A] we've [G] been [F#m] shar-[A7]in'.

[D] Time cant e-[D7]rase the [G] memory [Gm] of,
These [D] magic, [F#m] moments; [G] filled [A7] with [D] love!

Whistle over

[D] [Bm] [G] [A7] [D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7]

[D#] The telephone [Cm] call that tied up the [C#] line, for hours and [A#7] hours.
[D#] The Saturday [Cm] dance, I got up the [G#] nerve, to send you some [A#7] flowers.

[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] memories [A] we've [G#] been [Gm] shar-[A#7]in'.
[D#] Magic, [Gm] moments, [G#] when two [A#] hearts [G#] are [Gm] car-[A#7]in'.

[D#] Time cant e-[D#7]rase the [G#] memory [G#m] of,
These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!

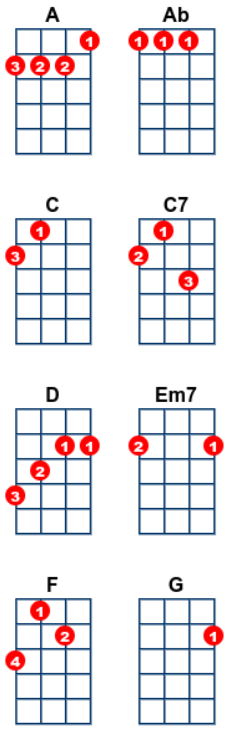
[D#] The way that we [Cm] cheered, whenever our [G#] team was scoring a [A#7] touchdown!
[D#] The time that the [Cm] floor fell out of my [G#] car,
When I put the [A#7] clutch down!

[Cm] The penny ar-[Cm]cade, the games that we [G#] played, the fun and the [A#7] prizes!
[Cm] The Halloween [Cm] hop, when everyone [G#] came in funny dis-[A#7]guises.
These [D#] magic, [Gm] moments; [G#] filled [A#7] with [D#] love!
[D#] [Cm] [G#] [A#7] [D#]

Magical Mystery Tour

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8WMGBuNaus capo 2



[C] **[G]** **[D]**

[D] Roll up, **[F]** roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up - to make a reservation
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is **[F]** waiting to take you a-**[Ab]**way
[C] waiting to take you a-**[G]**way

[D] Roll up, we've got everything you need
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up, satisfaction guaranteed
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is **[F]** hoping to take you a-**[Ab]**way
[C] hoping to take you a-**[G]**way

[A] **[Em7]** **[A]** **[Em7]** **[G]** **[A]**

[D] Ah....
[F] The magical **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour

[D] Roll up - and that's an invitation
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour
[D] Roll up - to make a reservation
[F] Roll up for the **[G]** mystery tour

[C] The magical mystery tour is **[F]** coming to take you a-**[Ab]** way
[C] coming to take you a-**[G]**way

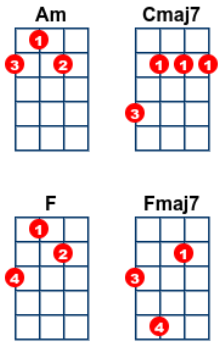
[C] The magical **[C7]** mystery tour is **[F]** dying to take you a-**[Ab]**way
[C] dying to take you a-**[G]**way, take you to-**[C]** day

Go To Contents

Magnolia

artist:J.J. Cale

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=slVJRzwVWVQ



You could use **[F]** *instead of* **[Fmaj7]**
Thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar

[Fmaj7] **[Cmaj7]** x4

[Fmaj7] Whippoorwill's **[Cmaj7]** singing **[Fmaj7]**
Soft summer **[Cmaj7]** breeze **[Fmaj7]**
Makes me think of my **[Cmaj7]** baby **[Fmaj7]**
I left down in New Or-**[Cmaj7]**leans **[Fmaj7]**
I left down in New Or-**[Cmaj7]**leans **[Fmaj7]**

Magnolia, you **[Cmaj7]** sweet thing **[Fmaj7]**
You're driving me **[Cmaj7]** mad **[Fmaj7]**
Got to get back to **[Cmaj7]** you, babe **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Am]**

You whisper "good **[G]** morning" **[Am]**
So gently in my **[G]** ear **[Am]**
I'm coming home to **[G]** you, babe **[Am]**
I'll **[Fmaj7]** soon be **[Cmaj7]** there **[Fmaj7]**
I'll soon be **[Cmaj7]** there **[Am]**

[Am] **[G]**

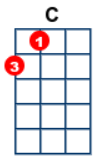
[Fmaj7] Magnolia, you **[Cmaj7]** sweet thing **[Fmaj7]**
You're driving me **[Cmaj7]** mad **[Fmaj7]**
Got to get back to **[Cmaj7]** you, babe **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**
You're the best I ever **[Cmaj7]** had **[Fmaj7]**

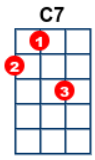
Maids When You're Young

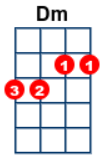
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

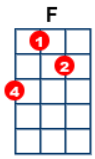
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sWEkEFM2aGg Capo on 2

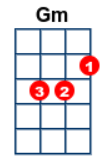
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)











An [F] old man came courting me, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
An [F] old man came [Dm] courting me, [Gm] me being [C7] young
An [F] old man came cour- [C7] ting me, [F] all for to [C] marry me
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus:
For [F] he's got no faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum
He's [F] got no fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.
He's [F] got no fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] lost his ding [C] doo rum,
So [F] maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

When [F] this old man comes to bed, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
When [F] this old man [Dm] comes to bed, me [Gm] being [C7] young.
When [F] this old man [C7] comes to bed, he [F]lay like a [C] lump of lead,
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

So I [F] threw me leg over him, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
So I [F] flung me leg [Dm] over him, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
I [F] flung me leg [C] over him, [F] bloody near [C] smothered him,
[F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

Next two verses and chorus not in Youtube video

I [F] wish this old man would die, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
I [F] wish this old [Dm] man would die, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
I [F] wish this old [C] man would die, I'd [F] make the money [C] fly,
[F] Girls for your [Gm] sakes never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

Chorus

A [F] young man is my delight, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
A [F] young man is [Dm] my delight, [Gm] me being [C7] young..
A [F] young man is [C] my delight, he'll [F] kiss you [C] day and night,
[F] Maids when you're[Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

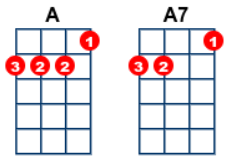
When [F] this old man goes to sleep, [Gm] hey ding [C7] doo rum [C] dum
When [F] this old man [Dm] goes to sleep, [Gm] me being [C7] young.
When [F] this old man [C] goes to sleep, [F] out of bed [C] I do creep,
[F] Into the [Gm] arms of a [C7] handsome young [F] man.

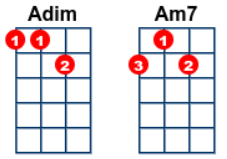
And I [F] found his faloo rum, fal diddle di [Gm] doo [C7] rum [C] dum
I [F] found his fal- [Dm] oo rum, fal [Gm] diddle di [C7] day.
I [F] found his fal- [C] oo rum, he's [F] got my ring [C] doo rum
So [F] Maids when you're [Gm] young never [C7] wed an old [F] man.

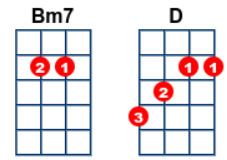
Mairzy Doats

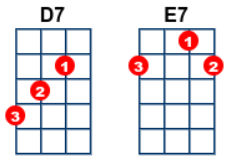
artist:Pied Pipers writer:Milton Drake, Al Hoffman and Jerry Livingsto

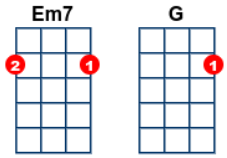
Jerry Livingston - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EU2CKQQr90E Capo 1











[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

[A7] Yes!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

If the [Am7] words sound [D7] queer
And [Am7] funny to your [D7] ear,
A [G] little bit jumbled and jivey,
Sing "[Bm7] Mares eat [E7] oats and [Bm7] does eat [E7] oats
And [A] little [Em7] lambs eat [A7] ivy.
A [Em7] kid will eat ivy [A7] too wouldn’t [D] you?"

Oh!

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

[A7]

[D] Mairzy doats and dozy doats
And liddle lamzy [Adim] divey,
A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7] too, wouldn't [D] you?

A [Em7] kiddley divey [A7]too, wouldn't [D] you?

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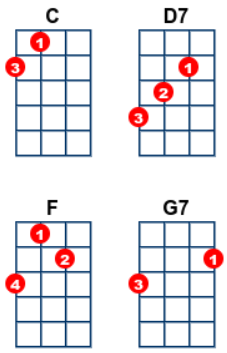
Make Every Day A Ukulele Day

artist:Keith Potger writer:Lum, Potger, Hawkes
Words: Lum/Potger/Hawkes Music: Lum/Potger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gu8bYqJqcG4

℗ 2016 Circle Music - Released on: 2016-01-11

Thanks Garry Owen



[C] [F] [G7] [C] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] If you're feeling sad and blue [G7] this is what you gotta do
[C] Give yourself a reason to [F] smile
[D7] Get a uke and pretty soon you can play your favourite tune
You'll [G7] find it's [D7] so worth-[G7]while

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long
[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum
[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

[C] Now you're in that happy place [G7] put a smile on every face
[C] That's what ukuleles can [F] do
[D7] Play alone or in a crowd, sing it soft or sing it loud
[G7] It's all [D7] up to [G7] you

[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long
[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum
[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

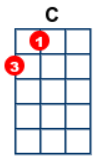
[C] Brother, sister we can be, [G7] what we need is harmony
[C] Then perhaps we'll all under-[F]stand
[D7] After all is said and done spread the word to everyone
That [G7] there's this [D7] simple [G7] plan

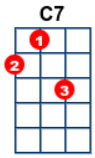
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long
[D7] Pick up your uke and [G7] strum
[D7] you could be having [G7] so [D7] much [G7] fun
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long
[C] Make every [F] day a [G7] ukulele [C] day and the world will [G7] sing a-[C]long

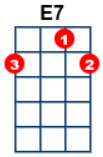
Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [C]

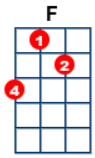
artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

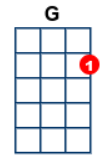
Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVlqcDOU Capo 3

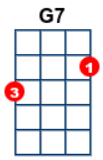












[F] Make me down a pallet on your **[C]** floor **[C7]**
[F] Make me down a pallet on your **[C]** floor **[G7]**
[C] Make me **[E7]** down a **[F]** pallet soft and low
[C] When I'm broken I **[G]** got nowhere to **[C]** go **[C7]**

Been **[F]** hangin' around with a good time friends of **[C]** mine **[C7]**
[F] Hangin' around with a good time friends of **[C]** mine **[G7]**
[C] Oh, they **[E7]** treat me **[F]** very nice and kind
[C] When I've got a **[G]** dollar and a **[C]** dime **[C7]**

[F] We're in blues everywhere I **[C]** see **[C7]**
[F] We're in blues everywhere I **[C]** see **[G7]**
[C] We're in **[E7]** blues, honey, **[F]** everywhere I see
[C] No one ever **[G]** had the blues like **[C]** me **[C7]**

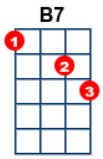
[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders **[C]** tired **[C7]**
[F] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders **[C]** tired **[G7]**
[C] Come to-**[E7]**morrow, **[F]** I'll be satisfied
If **[C]** I can catch that **[G]** fast train and **[C]** ride **[C7]**

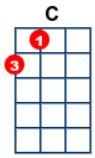
[F] So, make me down a pallet on your **[C]** floor **[C7]**
[F] Make me down a pallet on your **[C]** floor **[G7]**
[C] Make me **[E7]** down a **[F]** pallet soft and low
[C] When I'm broken I **[G]** got nowhere to **[C]** go

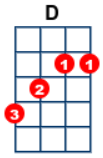
Make Me a Pallet on Your Floor [G]

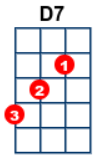
artist:Gillian Welch writer:W. C. Handy

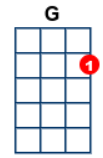
Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozAgVIqcDOU

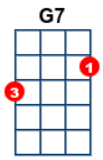












[C] Make me down a pallet on your **[G]** floor **[G7]**
[C] Make me down a pallet on your **[G]** floor D7]
[G] Make me **[B7]** down a **[C]** pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I **[D]** got nowhere to **[G]** go **[G7]**

Been **[C]** hangin' around with a good time friends of **[G]** mine **[G7]**
[C] Hangin' around with a good time friends of **[G]** mine **[D7]**
[G] Oh, they **[B7]** treat me **[C]** very nice and kind
[G] When I've got a **[D]** dollar and a **[G]** dime **[G7]**

[C] We're in blues everywhere I **[G]** see **[G7]**
[C] We're in blues everywhere I **[G]** see **[D7]**
[G] We're in **[B7]** blues, honey, **[C]** everywhere I see
[G] No one ever **[D]** had the blues like **[G]** me **[G7]**

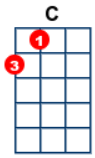
[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders **[G]** tired **[G7]**
[C] Way I'm sleepin', my back and shoulders **[G]** tired **[D7]**
[G] Come to**[B7]**morrow, **[C]** I'll be satisfied
If **[G]** I can catch that **[D]** fast train and **[G]** ride **[G7]**

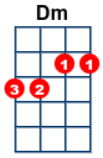
[C] |So, make me down a pallet on your **[G]** floor **[G7]**
[C] Make me down a pallet on your **[G]** floor **[D7]**
[G] Make me **[B7]** down a **[C]** pallet soft and low
[G] When I'm broken I **[D]** got nowhere to **[G]** go

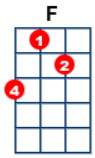
Make The World Go Away

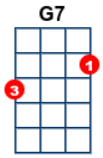
artist:Eddy Arnold writer:Hank Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lq0Ri9e6SY0 Capo 3









[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Do you remember when you [G7] loved me
Before the world took me a-[C]stray
If you do then for-[F]give me
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] I'm sorry if I [G7] hurt you
I'll make it up day by [C] day
Just say you love me like you [F] used to
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

[C] Make the world go a-[F]way
[G7] And get it off my [C] shoulders
Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way [Dm]

Say the things you used to [F] say
[G7] And make the world go a-[C]way

Make You Feel My Love [C]

artist:Adele writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jV-vEu4P1xM (Capo on 3)

[C] When the rain is blowing **[G]** in your face
[Bb] And the whole world is **[F]** on your case
[Fm] I could offer you a **[C]** warm embrace
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

[C] When evening shadows and the **[G]** stars appear
[Bb] And there is no one there to **[F]** dry your tears
[Fm] I could hold you for a **[C]** million years
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

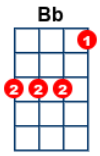
[F] I know you haven't made your **[C]** mind up yet
[E7] But I would **[F]** never do you **[C]** wrong
[F] I've known it from the moment **[C]** that we met
[D7] No doubt in my mind where you be-**[G7]**long

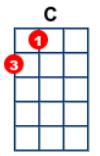
[C] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[G]** black and blue
[Bb] I'd go crawling down the **[F]** avenue
[Fm] No, there's nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

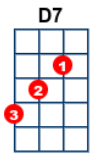
Instrumental:
[C] When the rain is blowing **[G]** in your face
[Bb] And the whole world is **[F]** on your case
[Fm] I could offer you a **[C]** warm embrace
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

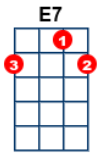
[F] The storms are raging on the **[C]** rollin' sea
[E7] And on the **[F]** highway of re-**[C]**gret
[F] The winds of change are blowing **[C]** wild and free
[D7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[G7]** yet

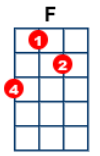
[C] I could make you happy, make your **[G]** dreams come true
[Bb] There is nothing that I **[F]** wouldn't do
[Fm] Go to the ends of the **[C]** earth for you
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love
[D7] To make you **[G7]** feel my **[C]** love

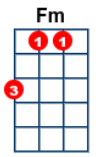


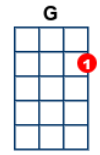


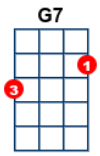












Make You Feel My Love [G]

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

Dylan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jV-vEu4P1xM (Capo on 1st fret to sing along to Dylan)

[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

[G] When evening shadows and the **[D]** stars appear
[F] And there is no one there to **[C]** dry your tears
[Cm] I could hold you for a **[G]** million years
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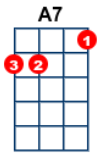
[C] I know you haven't made your **[G]** mind up yet
[B7] But I would **[C]** never do you **[G]** wrong
[C] I've known it from the moment **[G]** that we met
[A7] No doubt in my mind where you be**[D7]**long

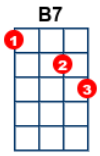
[G] I'd go hungry, I'd go **[D]** black and blue
[F] I'd go crawling down the **[C]** avenue
[Cm] No, there's nothing that I **[G]** wouldn't do
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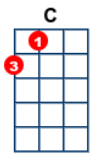
Instrumental:
[G] When the rain is blowing **[D]** in your face
[F] And the whole world is **[C]** on your case
[Cm] I could offer you a **[G]** warm embrace
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

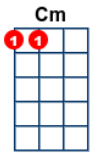
[C] The storms are raging on the **[G]** rollin' sea
[B7] And on the **[C]** highway of re-**[G]**gret
[C] The winds of change are blowing **[G]** wild and free
[A7] You ain't seen nothing like me **[D7]** yet

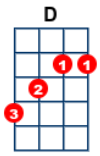
[G] I could make you happy, make your **[D]** dreams come true
[F] There is nothing that I **[C]** wouldn't do
[Cm] Go to the ends of the **[G]** earth for you
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love
[A7] To make you **[D7]** feel my **[G]** love

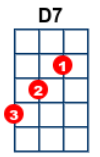


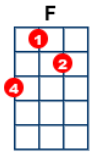


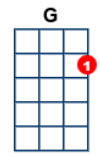








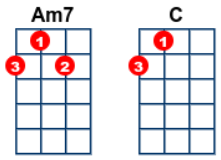




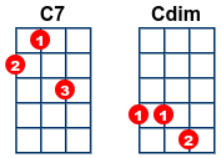
Makin' Whoopee

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

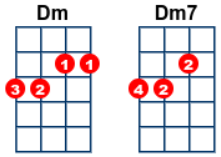
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w-Ow0nLSaH8 Capo on 3
Nilsson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKpasnUqlM0 Capo on 3



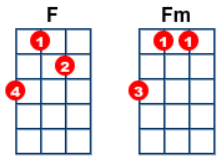
Another [C] bride, [Am7] another [Dm7] June [G7]
Another [C] sunny [C7] honey[F] moon [Fm]
Another [C] season, [Am7] another [Dm7] reason [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



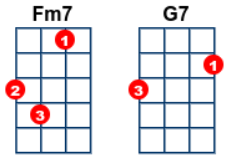
You get some [C] shoes, [Am7] a little [Dm7] rice [G7]
The groom's so [C] nervous [C7] he answers [F] twice [Fm]
It's really [C] thrillin' [Am7] that he's so [Dm7] willin' [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]



[C7] Picture a little [Dm] love nest
[Dm7] Down where the roses [C] cling
[C7] Picture that same [Dm] love nest
And [Dm7] see what a year will [G7] bring



He's doin' [C] dishes [Am7] and baby [Dm7] clothes [G7]
He's so ambi[C]tious, [C7] he even [F]sews [Fm]
Just don't for[C] get, folks, [Am7] that's what you [Dm7] get, folks, [G7]
For makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]



Another [C]year [Am7] or maybe [Dm7] less [G7]
What's this I [C]hear? [C7] Well, can't you [F] guess? [Fm]
She feels [C] neglected [Am7] and he's [Dm7] suspected [G7]
Of makin' [C] whoopee [Cdim] [Dm7] [G7]

She sits a[C]lone [Am7] 'most every[Dm7]night [G7]
He doesn't [C] phone her, [C7] he doesn't [F] write [Fm]
He says he's [C] "busy" [Am7] but she says [Dm7] "is he?"[G7]
He's makin' [C] whoopee [F] [Fm7] [C]

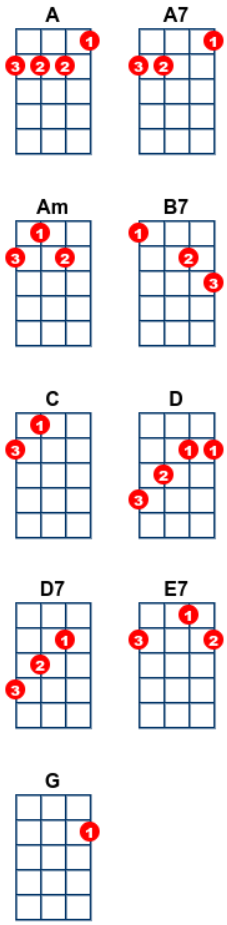
[C7] He doesn't make much [Dm] money
[Dm7] Only a five-thousand [C] per
[C7] Some judge who thinks he's [Dm]funny
[Dm7] Told him he got to pay six to [G7]her

He says: "Now [C] judge, [Am7] suppose I [Dm7] fail." [G7]
The judge says: "[C] Budge [C7] right into [F] jail! [Fm]
You'd better [C] keep her [Am7] I think it's [Dm7] cheaper[G7]
Than makin' [C] whoopee " [F] [Fm7] [C]

Making Love, Ukulele Style

artist:Dean Martin writer:Paul Weirick, Charles R. Hayes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-rG3LNCZtg Capo 3



[G] Making love, [C] ukuele style
[G] Making love, [D7] ukulele style

Making [G] love, uku-[C]lele [Am] style
You [D] needn't [D7] be in [G] Waikiki
[G] Making love, uku-[C]lele [A] style
To a [D7] lovely ukulele sere-[G]nade

[G] When you love uku-[C]lele style
With [D7] every note your [G] heart will [Am] float
Far away, to a [C] tropic [A] isle
Where a [D7] ukulele tune is softly [G] played

Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight
Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two
Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright
As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy
The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,
Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try
The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love

Strolling a-[C]long beneath the [G] starlight
Dreaming a [C] lover's dream for [G] two
Soon you will [A] see her [A7] eyes are [B7] star bright
As the [E7] ukulele [A7] magic comes [D7] through

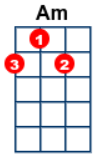
[G] Now if you want to [C] satis-[Am]fy
The [D7] one that you love all [G] else above,
Take a tip and be [C] sure to [A] try
The [D7] ukulele style of making [G] love

Making Pies

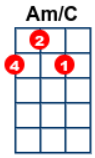
artist:Patty Griffin writer:Patty Griffin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HC7KABegj0

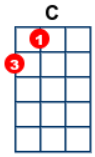
On the Am chords try to throw in an [Am/C] *for variety*



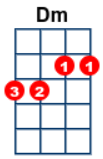
[Am] [F] [Am] [F] [Am]



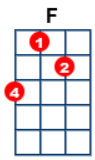
It's not far, I can walk
[F] Down the block to Table Talk
[C] Close my eyes, make the pies all [G] day
[Am] Plastic cap on my hair
I [F] used to mind, now I don't care
I [C] used to mind, now I don't care 'cause I'm [G] grey

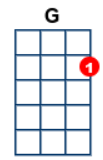


Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] nephew?
Taken at his [F] big birthday sur-[C]prise
At my [F] sister's house last [C] Sunday
This is [G] Monday and we're making pies
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies, I [C] hi hi [G] [F]



[Am] Thursday nights I go and type
[F] Down the church for Father Mike
It [C] gets me out and he ain't hard to [G] like at all
[Am] Jesus stares at me in my chair with his
[F] Big blue eyes and his honey brown hair and he's
[C] Looking at me way up there on the [G] wall





Did I show you this [F] picture of my [C] sweetheart?
Taken of [F] us before the [C] war
Of the [F] Greek and his Italian [C] girl
One [G] Sunday at the shore
We tied our [F] ribbons to the [C] fire escape
They were [G] taken by the [F] birds
Who flew home to the [C] country
As the [G] bombs rained on the [F] world

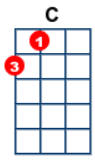
[Am] 5 a.m. here I am
[F] Walking the block to Table Talk
You could [C] cry or die or just make pies all [G] day
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies
I'm making [Dm] pies, making [F] pies [C] [G] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [G] [F] [Am]

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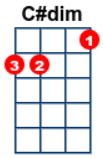
Mama Don't 'llow

artist:Gene Autry writer: Sammy Cahn or Gene Autry and Smiley Burnette (?)

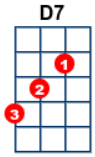
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tHj1Q39oFQ



[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

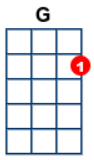


[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no kazoo playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
[C] Gonna play my kazoo [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] kazoo playin' round [G] here



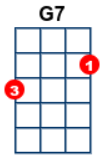
Instrumental verse, with kazoo

[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no liquor drinkin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
[C] Gonna drink my liquor [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] liquor drinkin' round [G] here



a capella style

Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
I don't care what Mama don't 'llow, gonna sing a capella anyhow
Mama don't 'llow no a capella singin' round here



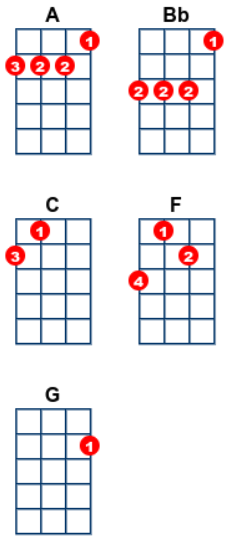
[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no midnight ramblin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow
[C] Gonna go out ramblin' [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] midnight ramblin' round [G] here

[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] Mama don't 'llow no ukulele playin' round [D7] here (Oh, no she don't)
[G] I don't care what [G7] Mama don't 'llow,
[C] Gonna play my ukulele [C#dim] anyhow
[G] Mama don't 'llow no [D7] ukulele playin' round [G] here

Mama Look A Boo Boo

artist:Harry Belafonte writer:Harry Belafonte, Lord Burgess, Lord Melody

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l7K2QmrYqnw Capo 1



Not sure about this one

[F] [A] [F] [A]

[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?
[F] I wonder why no-[C]body don't like [C] me
[F] or is it the [C] fact that I'm [C] ugly?

[F] I leave my [Bb] whole house and [F] home
my children [C] don't want me no [F] more.
Bad talk in-[C] side de house dey bring
[F] and when I [C] talk they start to [F] sing

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

[F] I couldn't even di-[C]gest me supper
[F] due to the [C] children's behavior.
[F] John - (yes, pa) - [C] come here a moment
[F] bring de belt, [C] you're much too impudent.
[F] John says, it's [C] James who started first
[F] James tells the [C] story in reverse.
[F] I drag my [C] belt from off me waist
[F] you should hear them [C] screamin' round de place.

[F] Mama, look a boo boon, they shout , their mother [Bb] tell them
shut up your [G] mouth - that is your [F] daddy
oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so
[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

[F] So, I began to [C] question the [C] mother
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.
[F] So, I began to [C] question the mother
[F] these children ain't [C] got no behavior.

[F] They're making [C] fun, my wife declared
[F] you should be [C] proud of them, my dear!!
[F] These children were [C] taught too bloomin' slack
[F] that ain't no [C] kind of joke to crack

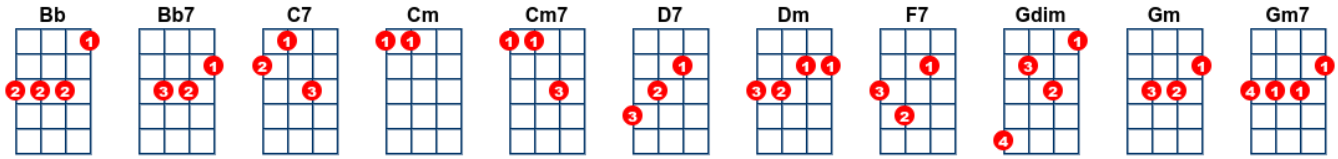
[F] Mama, look a boo boo!! they shout
their mother [Bb] tell them shut up your mouth.
That is your [F] daddy - oh, no - my [C] daddy can't be ugly, [F] so

Repeat and Fade

[F] Shut your mouth, go away - Mama, look a [C] boo boo dey.

Mame

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M

You may find it easier to play in C - see Mame - alt version

[Bb] You coax the blues right out of the [Cm7] horn, [F7] Mame,
[Bb] You charm the [Cm7] husk right [F7] off of the [Bb] corn, [Bb7] Mame,
[Gm] You've got that [Gm7] banjoes [C7] strummin'
And [Dm] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,
[Cm] The whole plan-[Cm7] tation's [F7] hummin'
Since [Bb] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Cm7]land. [F7]

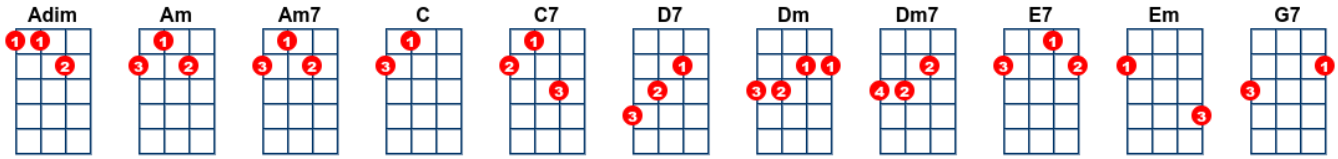
[Bb] You make the cotton easy to [Cm7] pick, [F7] Mame,
[Cm] You give my [Cm7] old mint [F7] julep a [D7] kick, Mame,
[Gm] You make the [Gm7] old mag-[Gdim] nolia tree
[Dm] Blossom at the mention of your name.
[Cm] You've made us [Cm7] feel alive a-[F7]gain,
[Dm] You've given us the drive again,
[C7] To make the [Cm7] South revive a-[F7]gain, [Bb] Mame.

[Bb] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Cm7] style, [F7] Mame
[Cm] You make the [Cm7] weepin' [F7] willow tree [D7] smile, Mame,
[Gm] Your skin is [Gm7] Dixie [C7] satin,
There's [Dm] rebel in your manner and your speech,
[Cm] You may be [Cm7] from Manha-[F7]ttan,
But [Bb] Georgia never had a sweeter [Cm7] peach. [F7]

[Bb] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Cm7] grits, [F7] Mame,
[Cm] Seem like the [Cm7] bill of fare [F7] at the [D7] Ritz, Mame,
[Gm] You came, you [Gm7] saw, you con-[Gdim]quered
And [Dm] absolutely nothing is the same.
[Cm] You're special [Cm7] fascina-[F7]tion'll
[Dm] prove to be inspirational,
[C7] We think you're [Cm7] just sensa-[F7]tional, [Bb] Mame.

Mame - alt

artist:Various - Proms writer:Jerry Herman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=avYa9VyV-7M But in Bb

[C] You coax the blues right out of the [Dm7] horn, [G7] Mame,
[C] You charm the [Dm7] husk right [G7] off of the [C] corn, [C7] Mame,
[Am] You've got that [Am7] banjoes [D7] strummin'
And [Em] plunkin' out a tune to beat the band,
[Dm] The whole plan-[Dm7] tation's [G7] hummin'
Since [C] you brought Dixie back to Dixie-[Dm7]land. [G7]

[C] You make the cotton easy to [Dm7] pick, [G7] Mame,
[Dm] You give my [Dm7] old mint [G7] julep a [E7] kick, Mame,
[Am] You make the [Am7] old mag-[Adim] nolia tree
[Em] Blossom at the mention of your name.
[Dm] You've made us [Dm7] feel alive a-[G7]gain,
[Em] You've given us the drive again,
[D7] To make the [Dm7] South revive a-[G7]gain, [C] Mame.

[C] You've brought the cake-walk back into [Dm7] style, [G7] Mame
[Dm] You make the [Dm7] weepin' [G7] willow tree [E7] smile, Mame,
[Am] Your skin is [Am7] Dixie [D7] satin,
There's [Em] rebel in your manner and your speech,
[Dm] You may be [Dm7] from Manha-[G7]ttan,
But [C] Georgia never had a sweeter [Dm7] peach. [G7]

[C] You make our black-eyed peas and our [Dm7] grits, [G7] Mame,
[Dm] Seem like the [Dm7] bill of fare [G7] at the [E7] Ritz, Mame,
[Am] You came, you [Am7] saw, you con-[Adim]quered
And [Em] absolutely nothing is the same.
[Dm] You're special [Dm7] fascina-[G7]tion'll
[Em] prove to be inspirational,
[D7] We think you're [Dm7] just sensa-[G7]tional, [C] Mame.

Mamma Mia [C]

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI Capo on 2)
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] cheated by [C] you since I [G] don't know [F] when
[C] So I [G] made up my [C] mind, it must [G] come to an [F] end
[C] Look at me now, [Caug] will I ever learn?
[C] I don't know how [Caug] but I suddenly [F] lose control
There's a fire with- [G7] in my soul
[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Chorus:
[C] Mamma mia, here I go again
[Bb] My [F] my, how can I re- [C] sist you?
[C] Mamma mia, does it show again?
[Bb] My [F] my, just how much I've [C] missed you
Yes, I've been [G] broken-hearted, [Am] Blue since the [Em] day we parted
[Bb] Why, [F] why [Dm] did I ever [G7] let you go?

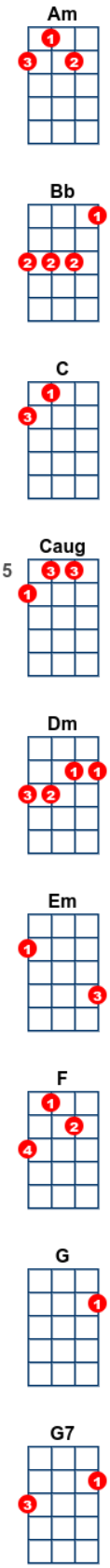
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go

[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug]

[C] I've been [G] angry and [C] sad about the [G] things that you [F] do
[C] I can't [G] count all the [C] times that I've
[G] Told you we're [F] through
[C] And when you go, [Caug] when you slam the door
[C] I think you know [Caug] that you won't be a- [F] way too long
You know that I'm [G7] not that strong
[F] Just [C] one [G] look and I can hear a bell ring
[F] One [C] more [G] look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Chorus
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] even if I say
[Bb] Bye [F] bye, [Dm] leave me now or [G] never
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] it's a game we play
[Bb] Bye [F] bye [Dm] doesn't mean for- [G] ever

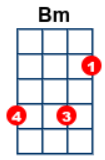
Chorus
[C] Mamma mia, [Am] now I really know,
[Bb] My [F] my, [Dm] I could never [G7] let you go
[C] [Caug] [C] [Caug] [C]

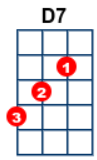


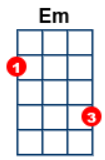
Mamma Mia [G]

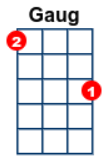
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=unfzfe8f9NI (in D)









Also uses:
Am, C, D, I
G

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been **[D]** cheated by **[G]** you since I **[D]** don't know **[C]** when
[G] So I **[D]** made up my **[G]** mind, it must **[D]** come to an **[C]** end
[G] Look at me now, **[Gaug]** will I ever learn?
[G] I don't know how **[Gaug]** but I suddenly **[C]** lose control
There's a fire with- **[D7]** in my soul
[C] Just **[G]** one **[D]** look and I can hear a bell ring
[C] One **[G]** more **[D]** look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

Chorus:
[G] Mamma mia, here I go again
[F] My **[C]** my, how can I re- **[G]** sist you?
[G] Mamma mia, does it show again?
[F] My **[C]** my, just how much I've **[G]** missed you
Yes, I've been **[D]** broken-hearted, **[Em]** Blue since the **[Bm]** day we parted
[F] Why, **[C]** why **[Am]** did I ever **[D7]** let you go?

[G] Mamma mia, **[Em]** now I really know,
[F] My **[C]** my, **[Am]** I could never **[D7]** let you go

[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug]

[G] I've been **[D]** angry and **[G]** sad about the **[D]** things that you **[C]** do
[G] I can't **[D]** count all the **[G]** times that I've
[D] Told you we're **[C]** through
[G] And when you go, **[Gaug]** when you slam the door
[G] I think you know **[Gaug]** that you won't be a- **[C]** way too long
You know that I'm **[D7]** not that strong
[C] Just **[G]** one **[D]** look and I can hear a bell ring
[C] One **[G]** more **[D]** look and I forget everything, o_o_o_oh

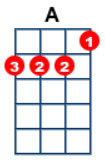
Chorus
[G] Mamma mia, **[Em]** even if I say
[F] Bye **[C]** bye, **[Am]** leave me now or **[D]** never
[G] Mamma mia, **[Em]** it's a game we play
[F] Bye **[C]** bye **[Am]** doesn't mean for- **[D]** ever

Chorus
[G] Mamma mia, **[Em]** now I really know,
[F] My **[C]** my, **[Am]** I could never **[D7]** let you go
[G] [Gaug] [G] [Gaug] [G]

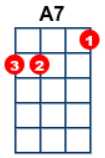
Mammas Dont Let Your Babies Grow Up To Be Cowboys

artist:Waylon Jennings and Willie Nelson writer:Ed Bruce, Patsy Bruce

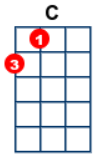
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RePtDvh4Yq4



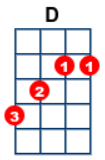
[C] Cowboys ain't easy to love and they're harder to [F] hold
[G] They'd rather give you a song than diamonds or [C] gold
[C] Lonestar belt buckles and old faded Levi's and [F] each night begins a new day
If you [G] don't understand him and he don't die young
He'll [G7] probably just ride a-[C]way



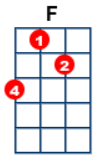
[C] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys
Don't [G] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [C] such
[C] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [F] cowboys
They'll [G] never stay home and they're always alone
[G7] Even with someone they [C] love

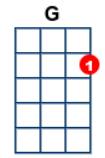


Key Change

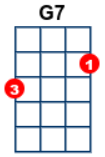


[D] Cowboys like smokey ol' pool rooms and clear mountain [G] mornings
[A] Little warm puppies, and children, and girls of the [D] night
[D] Them that don't know him won't like him and them that do
[G] sometimes won't know how to take him
He ain't [A7] wrong, he's just different but his pride won't let him
Do the things to make you [A] think he's [D] right





[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
Don't [A] let 'em pick guitars and drive them old trucks
Let 'em be doctors and lawyers and [D] such
[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with [A] someone they [D] love



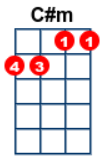
Fading

[D] Mammas don't let your babies grow up to be [G] cowboys
They'll [A7] never stay home and they're always alone
Even with [A] someone they [D] love

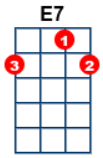
Man I Feel Like a Woman

artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain , Robert John

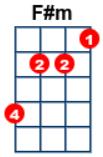
Shania Twain: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7auzP9RhCY (Capo on 1 to play along)
Intro: [A] [F#m] [A] (Let's Go Girls) A (with a rock beat)



[A] I'm going out tonight, I'm feelin' alright, gonna let it all hang [D]out[A] [Am]
[A] Wanna make some noise, really raise my voice,
Yeah, I wanna scream and[D]shout[A] [Am]
[A] [F#m] [A]



[A] No inhibitions, make no conditions, get a little outta [D] line [A] [Am]
[A] Ain't gonna act, politically correct, I only wanna have a good [D] time [A]



[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

Chorus:
[E7] Oh, oh, oh, go totally crazy - forget I'm a lady,
Men's shirts- short skirts
Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, really go wild - yea, [A] doin' it in [E7] style
[E7] Oh, oh, oh, get in the action - feel the attraction,
color my hair - do what I dare
Oh, oh, [C#m] oh, I wanna be [E7] free - yea to [A] feel the way I [F#m] feel,
[D] Man! I feel like a woman!
[A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A]

The [A] girls need a break - tonight we're gonna take,
The chance to get out on [C] the [D] town
We don't need romance - we only wanna dance,
we're gonna let our hair [C] hang [D] down

[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to [F#m] have a little [A] fun and

Chorus
[G] [D] [A] [G] [D] [A]

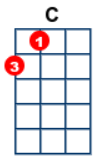
[G] Best thing about being a woman,
[A] Is the prerogative to have a little fun and

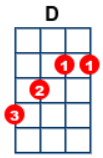
Chorus

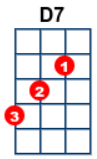
Man Of Constant Sorrow

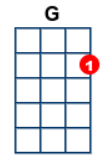
artist:Soggy Bottom Boys writer:Traditional - Dick Burnett

Soggy Bottom Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdYGnAFaeHU (But in F)









[G] I am a man of constant **[C]** sorrow
I've seen **[D]** trouble **[D7]** all my **[G]** days.
[G] I bid farewell to old **[C]** Kentucky
The place where **[D]** I **[D7]** was born and **[G]** raised.
(The place where **[D]** he **[D7]** was born and **[G]** raised.)

[G] For six long years I've been in **[C]** trouble
No pleasure **[D]** here **[D7]** on earth I've **[G]** found.
[G] For in this world I'm bound to **[C]** ramble
I have no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to help me **[G]** now.
(He has no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to help him **[G]** now.)

[G] It's fare thee well my own true **[C]** lover
I never **[D]** expect **[D7]** to see you **[G]** again.
[G] For I'm bound to ride that Northern **[C]** railroad
Perhaps I'll **[D]** die **[D7]** upon this **[G]** train.
(Perhaps he'll **[D]** die **[D7]** upon that **[G]** train.)

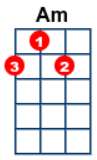
[G] You can bury me in some deep **[C]** valley
For many **[D]** years **[D7]** where I may **[G]** lay.
[G] Then you may learn to love **[C]** another
While I am **[D]** sleeping **[D7]** in my **[G]** grave.
(While he is **[D]** sleeping **[D7]** in his **[G]** grave.)

[G] Maybe your friends think I'm just a **[C]** stranger
My face you **[D]** never **[D7]** will see **[G]** again.
[G] But there is one promise that is **[C]** given,
I'll meet you **[D]** on **[D7]** God's golden **[G]** shore.
(He'll meet you **[D]** on **[D7]** God's golden **[G]** shore.)

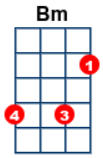
Man On The Moon

artist:R.E.M. writer:Michael Stipe, Bill Berry, Peter Buck

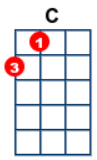
Thanks to coolanduke.org
R.E.M.: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgPFcyOMGho
[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



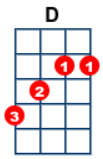
[C] Mott the Hoople and the [D] game of life [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Andy Kaufman in the [D] wrestling match [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Monopoly Twenty one [D] checkers and chess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Fred Blassie in a [D] breakfast mess [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Let's play Twister [D] let's play Risk [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
I'll see you in heaven if you [D] make the list [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



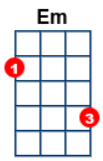
Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch



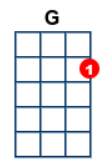
Chorus:
[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] they put a [Bm] man on the [G] moon
[Am] Man on the [D] moon [D]
[G] If you be-[Am]lieve [C] there's nothing [Bm] up his [Am] sleeve
[Am] Then nothing is cool [Am]



[C] Moses went walking with the [D] staff of wood [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Newton got beaned by the [D] apple good [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Egypt was troubled by the [D] horrible asp [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Charles Darwin had the [D] gall to ask [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah



Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are you having fun



Chorus

[C] Here's a little agit for the [D] never believer [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Here's a little ghost for the [D] offering [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Here's a truck stop in[D]stead of Saint Peter's [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah
Mister Andy Kaufman's gone [D] wrestling [C] yeah yeah yeah yeah

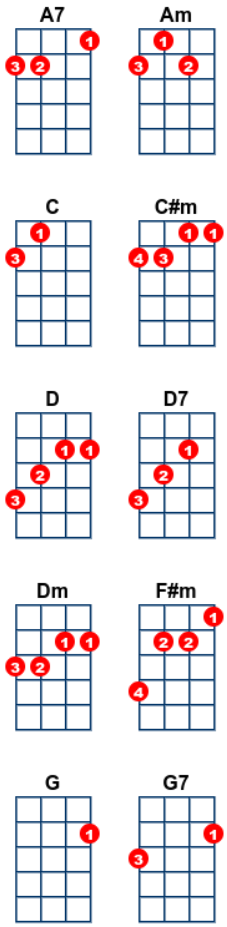
Now [Am] Andy did you hear about [G] this one
[Am] Tell me are you locked in the [G] punch
[Am] Andy are you goofing on [G] Elvis (hey [C] baby) [D] Are we losing touch

Chorus x3
[Em]*

Man Who Broke The Bank At Monte Carlo, The

artist:Charles Coborn writer:Fred Gilbert

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XfRlSNVT_aY



I've **[C]** just got here, thro' **[G]** Paris,
[G] from the **[C]** sunny southern **[A7]** shore.
[A7] I to **[Dm]** Monte Carlo **[G7]** went, just to **[C]** raise my winter's rent.
Dame **[C]** Fortune **[Am]** smiled **[G]** upon me as **[C]** she'd never done **[F#m]** be-fore
And I've **[G]** now such lots of **[D]** money, I'm a **[G]** gent.
Yes, I've now such lots of **[D7]** money, I'm a **[G]** gent.

As I **[G]** walk along the Bois Boolong
with an **[C]** independent air,
You can **[Dm]** hear the girls de-**[G]**clare,
"He must be **[C]** a millionaire."
You can **[Dm]** hear them sigh, and **[G7]** wish to die,
you can **[C]** see them wink **[A7]** the other eye
At the **[D7]** man who broke the **[G7]** bank at Monte Car-**[C]**lo.

I stay indoors till **[G]** after lunch, and **[C]** then my daily **[A7]** walk
To the **[Dm]** great Triumphal **[G]** Arch is one **[C]** great triumphal march.
Observed by each **[G]** observer with the **[C]** keenness of a **[C#m]** hawk,
I'm a **[G]** mass of money, **[D]** linen, silk, and **[G]** starch.
I'm a **[G]** mass of money, **[D7]** linen, silk, and **[G]** starch. **[G7]**

As I **[G]** walk along the Bois Boolong
with an **[C]** independent air,
You can **[Dm]** hear the girls de-**[G]**clare,
"He must be **[C]** a millionaire."
You can **[Dm]** hear them sigh, and **[G7]** wish to die,
you can **[C]** see them wink **[A7]** the other eye
At the **[D7]** man who broke the **[G7]** bank at Monte Car-**[C]**lo.

I patronized the **[G]** tables at the **[C]** Monte Carlo **[A7]** hell
Till they **[Dm]** hadn't got a **[G]** sou for a **[C]** Christian or a Jew,
So I quickly went **[G]** to Paris for the **[C]** charms of mad'moi-**[C#m]** selle,
Who's the **[G]** loadstone of my **[D7]** heart what can I **[G]** do,
When with the twenty tongues she **[D7]** swears that she'll be **[G]** true? **[G7]**

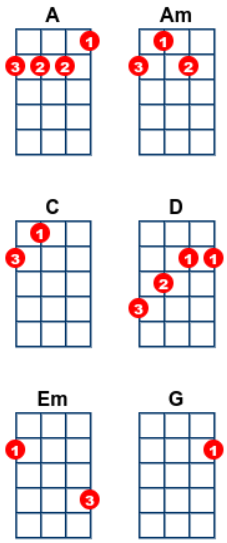
Play/sing chorus twice

As I **[G]** walk along the Bois Boolong
with an **[C]** independent air,
You can **[Dm]** hear the girls de-**[G]**clare,
"He must be **[C]** a millionaire."
You can **[Dm]** hear them sigh, and **[G7]** wish to die,
you can **[C]** see them wink **[A7]** the other eye
At the **[D7]** man who broke the **[G7]** bank at Monte Car-**[C]**lo.

Man Who Can't Be Moved, The

artist:The Script writer:Mark Sheehan, Danny O'Donoghue, Steve Kipner, Andrew Frampton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gS9o1FAszdk Capo 3



[G] [D] [C]

Going **[G]** back to the corner where I **[D]** first saw you,
Gonna **[C]** camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move,
Got **[G]** some words on cardboard got your **[D]** picture in my hand,
[C] Saying if you see this girl can you tell her where I am,
Some try to **[G]** hand me money they don't **[D]** understand,
I'm not **[C]** broke I'm just a broken hearted man,
I know it **[G]** makes no sense, but what else **[D]** can I do,
How **[C]** can I move on when I've been in love with you

Cos if **[G]** one day you wake up and find that **[D]** your missing me,
And your **[Am]** heart starts to wonder where on this **[C]** earth I can be,
Thinking **[G]** maybe you'd come back here to the **[D]** place that we'd meet,
And you'd **[Am]** see me waiting for you on the **[C]** corner of the street.

So I'm not **[G]** moving **[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**

[G] [D] [C]

[G] Policeman says son you **[D]** can't stay here,
I said there's **[Am]** someone I'm waiting for **[C]** if it's a day, a month, a year,
[G] Gotta stand my ground even if it **[D]** rains or snows,
If **[Am]** she changes her mind this is the **[C]** first place she will go.
Cos if **[G]** one day you wake up and find that **[D]** your missing me,
And your **[Am]** heart starts to wonder where on this **[C]** earth I can be,
Thinking **[G]** maybe you'd come back here to the **[D]** place that we'd meet,
And you'd **[Am]** see me waiting for you on the **[C]** corner of the street.

So I'm not **[G]** moving **[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**
So I'm not **[G]** moving **[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**

[Em] People talk about the **[C]** guy
Whos **[C]** waiting on a **[D]** girl
[Am] Oohoohwoo

[Em] There no hole in his **[C]** shoes
But a big hole in his **[D]** world
[Am] Hmmmm

[C] Maybe I'll get famous as the **[D]** man who can't be moved,
And **[C]** maybe you won't mean to but you'll **[D]** see me on the news,
And you'll come **[C]** running to the corner **[D]**
Cos you'll know it's just for **[Am]** you
I'm the **[A]** man who can't be moved
I'm the **[C]** man who can't be moved

Cos if **[G]** one day you wake up and find that **[D]** your missing me,
And your **[Am]** heart starts to wonder where on this **[C]** earth I can be,
Thinking **[G]** maybe you'd come back here to the **[D]** place that we'd meet,
And you'd **[Am]** see me waiting for you on the **[C]** corner of the street.

So I'm not **[G]** moving **[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**
So I'm **[G]** not moving.**[D]**
I'm not **[Am]** moving. **[C]**

Going **[G]** back to the corner where I **[D]** first saw you,
Gonna **[C]** camp in my sleeping bag not I'm not gonna move.

Man Who Shot Liberty Valance, The

artist:Gene Pitney writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Gene Pitney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vDN4L7cAQf0 Capo 4
[G7] When Liberty [C] Valance rode to [F] town
The women [Em] folk would [Am] hide they'd [F] hide [G7]
When Liberty [C] Valance walked a[F]round the men would [Em] step a[Am]side

Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good [G7]

From out of the [C] East a stranger [F] came
A law book [Em] in his [Am] hand a [F] man [G7]
The kind of a [C] man the West would [F] need to tame a [Em] troubled [Am] land

Cause the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]stoo[G7]d
When it [C] came to shooting [Am] straight and fast [F] he was mighty [C] good

[Am] Many a [Em] man would [Am] face his gun
And [Em] many a man would [F] fa[G7]ll
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

The love of a [C] girl can make a [F] man stay on
When [Em] he should [Am] go stay [F] on [G7]
Just trying to [C] build a peaceful [F] life where love is [Em] free to [Am] grow

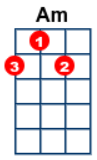
But the [Em] point of a gun was the [Bm] only law
That [Em] Liberty under[F]sto[G7]od
When the [C] final showdown [Am] came to pass [F] a law book was no [C] good

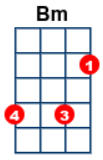
Alone and a[C]fraid she prayed that [F] he'd return
That [Em] fateful [Am] night oh that [F] night [G7]
When nothing she [C] said could keep her [F] man from going [Em] out to [Am] fight

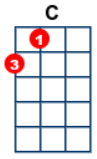
From the [Em] moment a girl gets to [Bm] be full grown
The [Em] very first thing she [F] lear[G7]ns
When [C] two men go out to [Am] face each other [F] only one re[C]turns

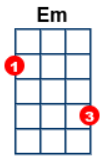
[Am] Everyone [Em] heard two [Am] shots ring out
One [Em] shot made Liberty [F] fa[G7]ll
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7]

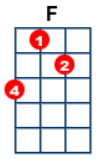
The [C] man who shot [Am] Liberty Valance
[C] He shot [Am] Liberty Valance [F] he was the bravest of them [C] all [G7] [C]

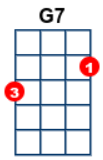








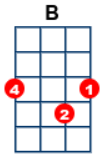


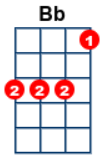


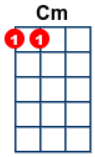
Man Who Sold The World, The

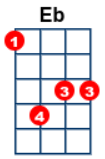
artist:Nirvana writer:David Bowie

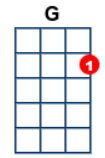
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fregObNcHC8 Capo 1











[Cm] We passed upon the [G] stair, we spoke in was and [Cm] when
Although I wasn't [G] there, he said I was his [Eb] friend
Which came as a sur[Bb]prise, I spoke into his [G] eyes
I thought you died a[Cm]lone, a long long time a[Bb]go

[Bb] Oh no, not [Eb]me
We [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World [G]

[G] [Cm] [Eb] [Eb] [Cm]

I [Cm] laughed and shook his [G] hand,
and made my way back [Cm] home
I searched a foreign [G] land, for years and years I [Eb] roamed
I gazed a gazeless [Bb] stare, we walked a million [G] hills
I must have [Cm] died alone, a long long time [Bb] ago

[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]
[Bb] Who knows? Not [Eb] me
I [B] never lost con[Eb]trol
You're [Bb] face to [Eb] face
With The [B] Man Who Sold The World

[G] [Cm]

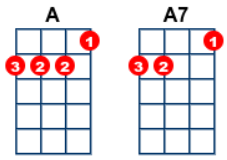
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]
[Eb] [Eb] [Cm] [Cm] [G] [G] [Cm] [Cm]

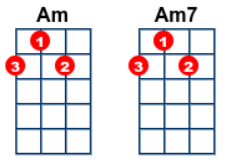
[Eb]

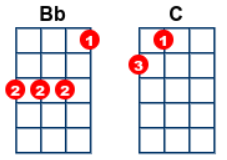
Man's Best Friend Is His Duck, A

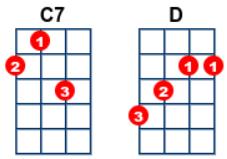
artist:The Goodies writer:The Goodies

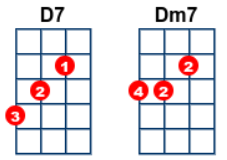
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uszQWCO1j9s

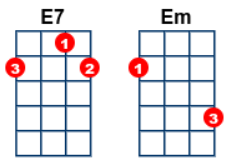


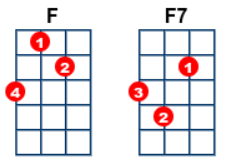


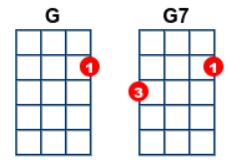


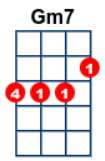












[F] [D7] [G7] [C]

[F] Many's the [D7] time I've felt [G7] lonely [C] (Ohhh)
[C7] Many's the time I've felt [F] sad [F7]
But [Bb] now I have [G] found a com-[F]panion [D7]
The [G7] best pal that I've ever [C] had

Oh [F] who is it [D] carries the [G] papers [G7]
When I [C7] take him for romps in the [A7] park (Ah, your grandfather!)
Who [Bb] comes when I [G] whistle, who [F] sits when I [D7] say
And [G7] who doesn't whimper or [Gm7] bark [C] (I know)

Yes, a [F] man's best [D] friend is his [G7] duck (His what?!)
Oh a [Gm7] duck will [C7] bring you good [F] luck [F7]
Oh I [Bb] don't want a [G] budgie who [F] says naughty [G7] words (Get stuffed!)
And I [G7] don't take to titmice (squeak) [C7] or hummingbirds (Hmmm)
And a [F] hen can do [D7] nothing but [G] cluck (Cluck cluck)
No, a [Gm7] man's best [C7] friend is his [F] duck [C7]

Spoken - play along behind

What is a [F] duck?
A [D7] duck is fi-[G7]delity with feathers.
A [C] watchdog with webbed feet.
A [F] duck is strong, even when [Bb] wet.
And when you [G7] come home after a [F7] hard day
being [Dm7] nibbled by vultures,
[G7] something will run down the path to meet you.
Something who [C7] cares, your [F] duck.
And as you [D] settle into your [G7] armchair,
she'll climb up on your [Gm7] knee,
and as she [C7] lays her [F] head on your [D7] shoulder,
and lays her [Gm7] egg in your [C7] hand,
she'll stick her [F] beak in your ear and [Dm7] whisper [Gm7] softly (Quack).
[C7] And you'll know, [F] you'll know you love her,
you'll know [D7] because she's [G] your old duck.

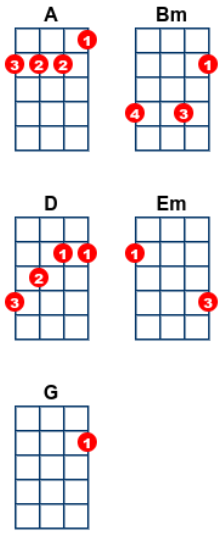
[E7] Oh a man's best friend is his [A] duck (Quack [A7] quack)
A [Am7] duck is well [D7] known for its [G] pluck (Quack quack)
If a [G] burglar breaks [A] in, it'll [G] chase him [Em] back (Ooh 'eck!)
And [A7] scare him away with a [D7] spine chilling (Quack)
'Cos [G] you can get a [E7] very nasty [A7] suck (slurp)
If [Am] you muck a-[D]bout with a [G] duck (Quack [E7] quack)

A [A7] man's best [D] friend is his [G] duck [E7] (All together now)
[A7] Quack quack quack [D7] quack quack quack [G] quack [E7] quack, quack
Oh a [A7] man's best [D7] friend is his [G] duck

Manchester

artist:The Beautiful South writer:Paul Heaton, Dave Rotheray

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QFWP62EoU4g E so capo 2



[D] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [A]

From **[D]** Northenden to Partington it's **[Bm]** rain
[D] From **[G]** Altrincham to Chadderton it's **[A]** rain
From **[D]** Moss Side to Swinton hardly **[Bm]** Spain
[D] It's a **[G]** picture postcard of 'wish they never **[A]** came'

And whilst that **[G]** deckchair in the garden, it makes no **[D]** sense
It **[A]** doesn't spoil the view or cause o-**[D]**ffence
Those **[G]** Floridas, Bavarias and **[D]** Kents
Make **[A]** gentlemen wear shorts but don't make **[D]** gents

> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

[D] [Bm] [D] [G] [D] [A]

From **[D]** Cheetham Hill to Wythenshawe it's **[Bm]** rain **[D]**
[G] Gorton, Salford, Sale pretty much the **[A]** same
As I'm **[D]** caught without my jacket once a-**[Bm]**gain
[D] The **[G]** raindrops on my face play a sweet re-**[A]**frain

And as **[G]** winter turns reluctantly to **[D]** spring
For the **[A]** clouds above the city there's one last **[D]** fling
[G] Swallows build their nests, chaffinch **[D]** sing
And the **[A]** sun strolls into town like long lost **[D]** king

> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

And the **[G]** mood of this whole sodden place is **[D]** melancholy
Like the **[A]** sun came out to play, shone through the **[D]** clouds but dropped its lolly
And **[G]** everyone looks so disappointed **[D]** so so sorry
Like the **[A]** rain blew into town, kidnapped the **[D]** sun and stole it's brolly

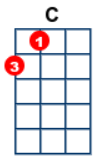
[G] **[A]** **[D]** .

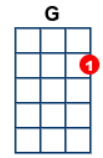
> **[NC]** So con-**[D]**vertibles stay garage-bound
> Save **[Bm]** after-sun for later
> If **[Em]** rain makes Britain **[G]** great
> Then **[A]** Manchester is greater
> As you **[D]** dry your clothes once again
> U-**[Bm]**pon the radiator
> **[Em]** What makes Britain **[G]** great
> Makes **[A]** Manchester yet greater

[D] .

Manchester Rambler

artist:Ewan MacColl writer:Ewan MacColl





Ewan MacColl: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YENYMwuCG2Y Capo on 2
Intro: [C]/// [C]//
[C] I've been over Snowdon, I've slept upon Crowdon
I've camped by the Waynestones as [G] well
[G] I've sunbathed on Kinder, been burned to a cinder
And many more things I can [C] tell
[C] My rucksack has oft been me [G] pillow, The heather has oft been me [C] bed
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

Chorus:
[C] I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from [G] Manchester way
I get all me pleasure the [C] hard moorland way
I may be a wage-slave on [G] Monday
But I am a free man on [C] Sunday

The [C] day was just ending and I was descending
Down Grinesbrook just by Upper [G] Tor
[G] When a voice cried "Hey you" in the way keepers do
He'd the worst face that ever I [C] saw
The things that he said were un-[G]pleasant, In the teeth of his fury I [C] said
"Sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead"

Chorus

He [C] called me a louse and said "Think of the grouse"
Well I thought, but I still couldn't [G] see
[G] Why all Kinder Scout and the moors roundabout
Couldn't take both the poor grouse and [C] me
He said "All this land is my [G] master's", At that I stood shaking my [C] head
No man has the right to own [G] mountains, Any more than the deep ocean [C] bed

Chorus

I [C] once loved a maid, a spot welder by trade
She was fair as the Rowan in [G] bloom
[G] And the bloom of her eye matched the blue Moreland sky
I wooed her from April to [C] June
On the day that we should have been [G] married, I went for a ramble in-[C]stead
For sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead

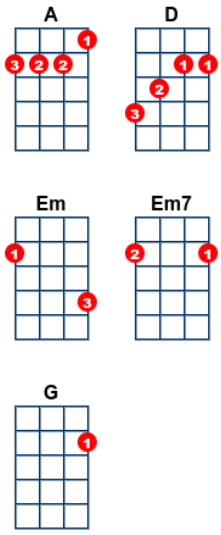
Chorus
So I'll [C] walk where I will over mountain and hill, and I'll lie where the bracken is [G] deep
[G] I belong to the mountains, the clear running fountains
Where the grey rocks lie ragged and [C] steep
I've seen the white hare in the [G] gullys, And the curlew fly high over-[C]head
And sooner than part from the [G] mountains, I think I would rather be [C] dead
Chorus x 2 slow down on last line with one strum on last [C] Sunday

Mandolin Wind

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Rod Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AlCLTWRFVyI Capo 2

Thanks to Pencom



If the **[A]** mandolin wind couldn't **[G]** change a thing
Then I know I **[D]** love ya **[G]** **[D]**

When the **[G]** rain came I thought you'd **[D]** leave
cause I **[G]** knew how much you loved the **[D]** sun
But you **[G]** chose to stay, stay and **[D]** keep me warm
Through the **[G]** darkest nights I've ever **[D]** known
If the **[A]** mandolin wind couldn't **[G]** change a thing
Then I know I **[Em]** love **[A]** ya

[G] **[D]**

Oh, the **[G]** snow fell without a **[D]** break
[G] Buffalo died in the frozen **[D]** fields you know
Through the **[G]** coldest winter in almost **[D]** fourteen years
I **[G]** couldn't believe you kept a **[D]** smile
Now I can **[A]** rest assured knowing that we've **[G]** seen the worst
And I know I **[D]** love ya

[G] **[D]**

[G] Oh, I never was good with ro-**[D]**mantic words
So the **[G]** next few lines come really **[D]** hard
[G] Don't have much but what I've **[D]** got is yours
Ex-**[G]**cept of course my steel gui-**[D]** tar
Ha, cause I **[A]** know you don't play
But I'll **[G]** teach you one day
Because I **[D]** love ya

When the [G] rain came I thought you'd [D] leave
cause I [G] knew how much you loved the [D] sun
But you [G] chose to stay, stay and [D] keep me warm
Through the [G] darkest nights I've ever [D] known
If the [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing
Then I know I [Em] love [A] ya
[G] [D]

[G] I recall the night we [D] knelt and prayed
[G] Noticing, your face was [D] thin and pale
I [G] found it hard to hide my [D] tears
I [G] felt ashamed, I felt I'd [D] let you down
No [A] mandolin wind couldn't [G] change a thing
Couldn't [Em] change a thing no, [A] no

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

[A] La dadada la da [G] la dadada [Em7] La dadada la [A] da

[A] [G] [Em7] [A]

The [A] coldest winter in almost [G] fourteen years
Could [Em7] never, never change your [A] mind, yeh [A] [G]

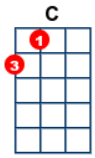
And I [G] love ya
Yes indeed and I [A] love ya
And I [A] love ya
Lordy I [G] love ya [G] [A]
fade
And I [A] love ya
Darlin' I [G] love ya

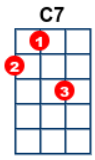
Mango Walk

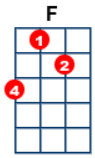
artist:The Wiggles writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=URfprgSobL8 But in D

some slight diffs







[C7] Me [F] mamma did a-tell me that you go mango walk,

You [C7] go mango walk, you [F] go mango walk,

Me mamma did a-tell me that you [F] go mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

[C7] Come now darling, [F] tell me for true,

Do [C7] tell me for true, do [F] tell me,

That [C] you don't go to [F] no mango walk

And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

[C7] I [F] tell you, Sue, I tell you for true,

I [C7] tell you for true, I [F] tell you

That [C] I don't go to [F] no mango walk

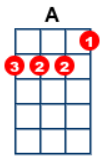
And [C7] steal all the number [F] 'le-[F]ven.

Repeat song

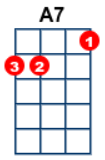
Manic Monday

artist:The Bangles writer:Prince

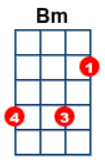
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HhK0zTxzZ7c



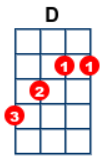
[D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D]



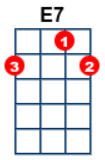
[D] Six o'clock [G] already I was [Em] just in the [A7] middle of a [D] dream [G] [Em] [A7]
I was [D] kissin' [G] Valentino by a [Em] crystal blue [A7] Italian [D] stream [G] [Em] A7]
But I [D] can't be [G] late
'Cause then I [Em] guess I just [A7] won't get [D] paid [G] [Em] [A7]
[D] These are the [G] days when you [A] wish your bed was already [D] made [G]



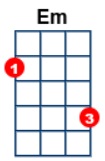
[A] It's just another [D] manic [G] Monday [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday



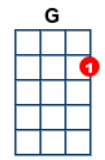
[D] Have to catch an [G] early train [Em] got to be to [A7] work by [D] nine [G] [Em] [A7]
And [D] if I had an [G] aeroplane I [Em] still couldn't [A7] make it on [D] time [G] [Em] [A7]
'Cause it [D] takes me so [G] long
Just to [Em] figure out what [A7] I'm gonna [D] wear [G] [Em] [A7]
[D] Blame it on the [G] train but the [Em] boss is [A7] already [D] there [G]



It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday



[Bm] All of my nights why did my lover have to pick last [E7] night to get down?
(Last night, last night)
[G] Doesn't it matter that [A] I have to feed the both of us [D] employment's down
He [G] tells me in his bedroom [Em] voice
"C'mon [A7]* honey, [A7]* let's go [A7]* make some [Em] noise"
[A7] Time it goes so fast (When you're having fun)



It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]

It's just another manic [D] Monday [G] [A7]
I wish it were [D] Sunday [G] [A7]
'Cause that's my [D] fun day [G] [A7]
My I don't have to [D] run day [G] [A7]
It's just another manic [D] Monday

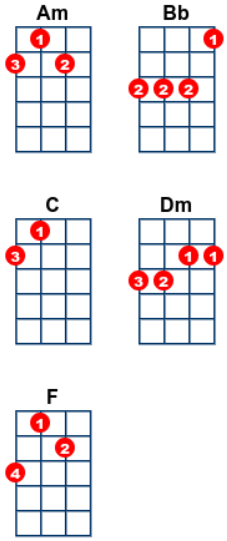
Many Rivers To Cross

artist:Jimmy Cliff writer:Jimmy Cliff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kGeCeK85sUg

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

for easier key, transpose to D and add capo 3 to play along



[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]
But I [Am] can't seem to [Bb] find my [C] way [F] over
[F] Wandering I am [Am] lost [Bb]
As I [Am] travel [Bb] along the [C] white cliffs of [F] Dover

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]
And it's [Am] only my will [Bb] that [C] keeps [F] me alive
[F] I've been licked, [Am] [Bb] washed up for years
And I [Am] merely [Bb] survived [C] because of my [F] pride

[Bb] And this loneliness won't [F] leave me alone
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on [F] your own
[Bb] My woman left and she [F] didn't say [Dm] why
[Bb] Well I guess I have to [C] try [NC]

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]
But just [Am] where to [Bb] begin, I'm [C] play [F] ing for time
[F] There have been [Am] times [Bb] I find myself
Thinking [Am] of [Bb] committing [C] some dreadful [F] crime

[F] Many rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]
But I [Am] can't seem to [Bb] find my [C] way [F] over
[F] Wandering I am [Am] lost [Bb]
As I [Am] travel [Bb] along the [C] white cliffs of [F] Dover

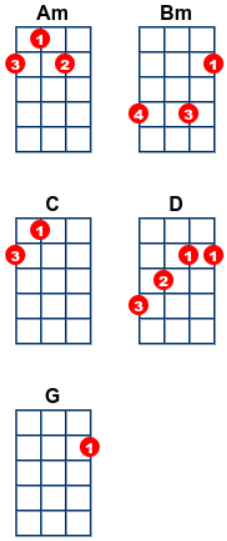
[F] May rivers to [Am] cross [Bb]
And it's [Am] only my will [Bb] that [C] keeps [F] me alive
[F] I've been licked, [Am] [Bb] washed up for years
And I [Am] merely [Bb] survived [C] because of my [F] pride

[Bb] And this loneliness won't [F] leave me alone
[Bb] it's such a drag to be on [F] your own
[Bb] My woman left and she [F] didn't say [Dm] why
[Bb] Well I guess I have to [C] try [NC]

March Winds In February

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7cLTucS-qMY



[G] **[C]**

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
Signaling **[G]** spring
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
Some kind of **[G]** thing

This was **[Am]** right you can write
For a **[Bm]** singer to sing
Me, my-**[C]**self, and the other
There's **[D]** something to pray to

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
It's a challenge for **[G]** sure
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
On the Côte d'A-**[G]**zur

On the **[Am]** Côte d'Azur
Where your **[Bm]** heart is pure
And the **[C]** sky is blue
And the **[G]** sea is too

And your **[Am]** eyes open wide
[Bm] Can't be denied
What you **[C]** feel inside
You **[D]** just can't hide from

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
It's a **[G]** challenge for sure
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
On the Côte d'A-**[G]**zur

[G] **[C]**
[G] **[C]** **[G]**

On the **[Am]** Côte d'Azur
When your **[Bm]** heart is pure
And the **[C]** sky is blue
And the **[G]** sea is too

But you’re **[Am]** feeling sad
[Bm] Can’t be denied
[C] Eyes opened wide
[D] Just can’t hide from

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
It’s a challenge for **[G]** sure
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
On the Côte d'A-**[G]**zur

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
It’s that kind of **[G]** thing
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
And it’s coming on **[G]** spring
[C] And it’s coming on **[G]** spring
[C] And it’s coming on spring **[G]**
Here’s looking at **[C]** you, kid
Here’s looking at **[G]** you
Here’s looking at **[C]** you, child
Here’s looking at **[G]** you
What more can I **[C]** do for you
What more can I **[G]** do
Here’s looking at **[C]** you, child
What more can I **[G]** do

[G] March winds in February **[C]**
It’s a challenge for **[G]** sure
[G] March winds in February **[C]**
On the Côte d'A-**[G]**zur

Margarita

artist:Harvey Andrews writer:Harvey Andrews

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t55xoP7DK08 Capo on 3
[NC] They're playing our [C] song,[G] Marga[Am]rita
Dance it this [F] last time with [G] me.
It won't be [C] long,[G] Marga[Am]rita
Soon I'll [F] be over[G]seas.
Let me [C] know that you'll [E] care
When I've [F] gone [F/C] over [Fm] there.
They're playing our [C] song, Marga[G]rita.
Dance it this [F] last [Dm7] time with [C] me.

[G] Kiss me a[C]gain,[G] Marga[Am]rita.
Give me a [F] memory of [G] you.
They say in [C] France, [G] Margar[Am]ita,
One more [F] push, we'll be [G] through.
Yes, I'll [C] write, but where [E] from?
All they'll [F] say [F/C] is 'The [Fm] Somme'.
Kiss me a[C]gain, Marga[G]rita.
Give me a [F] memory [Dm7] of [C] you.

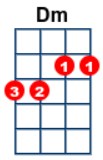
It's a new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

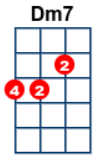
[NC] My old great [C] aunt [G] Marga[Am]rita,
She'd been [F] blind thirty [G] years,
Would tell me of [C] young [G] Marga[Am]rita
Of her [F] man and her [G] tears.
She would [C] say 'He was [E7] tall,
There's his [F] picture [F/C] on the [Fm] wall.'
My old great [C] aunt Marga[G]rita,
She'd been [F] blind [Dm7] thirty [C]years.

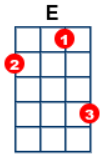
[G] And she would [C] ask,[G] 'Is he [Am] smiling?'
I would [F] stare at the [G] frame,
But the [C] sun [G] was there [Am] shining
Through her [F] window a[G]gain.
Where that [C] sun always [E7] shone
He had [F] faded [F/C] and [Fm] gone.
But she would [C] ask 'Is he [G] smiling?'
I would [F] say '[Dm7] He's the [C] same'.

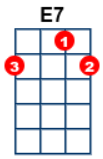
It's a new [Am] world, Margar[Dm]ita,
That we'll [G] build when it's [C] through.
In that new [Am] world, Marga[Dm]rita,
We'll be [D] wed, me and [G] you.

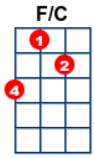
Repeat verse 1

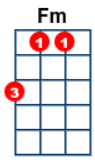










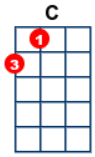


Also uses:
Am, C, D, I
G

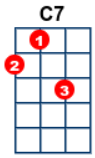
Margaritaville

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

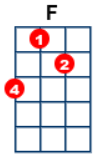
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ue2-ZVxpVjc Capo on 2nd fret
Arr.–Pete McCarty



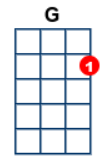
[F] [F] [F] [F] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]



[C] Nibblin' on sponge cake, watchin' the sun bake;
All of those tourists covered with [G] oil.
Strummin' my [G] FOUR string, on my front porch swing.
Smell those shrimp, they're beginnin' to [C] boil. [C7]



[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know [F] it's nobody's [C] fault. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]



[C] Don't know the reason, stayed here all season
with nothing to show but this brand new tat [G]-too.
but it's a real beauty, a [G] Mexican cutie, how it got here
I haven't a [C] clue.[C7]

[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
now I [G] think, [F] hell it could be my [C] fault.[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]

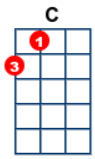
[C] I blew out my flip flop, stepped on a pop top;
Cut my heel, had to cruise on back [G] home.
But there's [G] booze in the blender, and soon it will render
that frozen concoction that helps me hang [C] on. [C7]

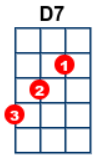
[F] wasted a [G]-way again in Marga[C]-ritaville,[C7]
[F] searchin' for my [G] lost shaker of [C] salt.[C7]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]
[F] some people [G] claim that there's a [C] wo[G]-man to [F] blame,
but I [G] know, [F] it's my own damn [C] fault. [C] [C] [C]*

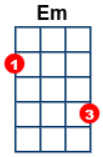
Marie's the Name of His Latest Flame

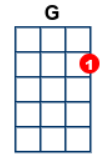
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_hVauJE7Fk8









[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] A very old friend [Em] came by to-[G]day [Em]
Cause he was [G] telling every-[Em]one in town
About [G] the love that [Em] he just found
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

He talked and [G] talked [Em] and I heard him [G] say [Em]
That she [G] had the longest [Em] blackest hair
The [G] prettiest green eyes [Em] anywhere
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

[D7] Though I smiled the [C] tears inside were a-[D7]burning [C]
I [D7] wished him luck and [C] then he said good-[D7]bye [C]
[D7] He was gone but [C] still his words kept re-[D7]turning [C]
What [D7] else was there for [C] me to do but [G] cry [Em] [G] [Em]

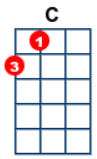
[Em] Would you be-[G]lieve [Em] that yester-[G]day [Em]
This girl was [G] in my arms and [Em] swore to me
[G] She'd be mine e-[Em]ternally
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

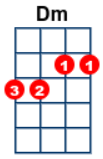
And Marie's the [C] name [D7] of his latest [G] flame [Em] [G] [Em]

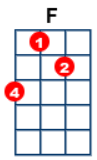
Marry You [C]

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars

Bruno Mars: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc Capo on 5







Chorus:
[C] It's a beautiful night
We're looking for something [Dm] dumb to do
Hey [F] baby I think I wanna marry [C] you
[C] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Dm] dancing juice
Who [F] cares baby I think I wanna marry [C] you

[C] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Dm] go
No one will [F] know oh come [C] on girl
[C] Who cares if we're trashed got a pocket full of cash
We can [Dm] blow shots of pat[F]ron and it's [C] on girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[C] I'll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Dm] oooh
So wotcha wanna [F] do let's just [C] run girl
If we wake up and you wanna break up that's [Dm] cool
No I won't blame [F] you it was [C] fun girl

[C] Don't say no no no no no just say
[Dm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we'll [F] go go go go go if you're [C] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

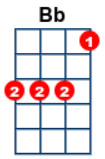
[C] Just say I do[Dm]oo tell me right [F] now baby
Tell me right [C] now baby baby just say I do[Dm]oo
Tell me right [F] now baby tell me right [C] now baby baby oh

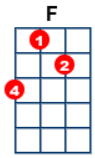
Chorus (single strum on chords)

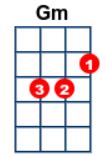
Marry You [F]

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Zv1Z4T4vCc







Chorus:
[F] It’s a beautiful night
We’re looking for something [Gm] dumb to do
Hey [Bb] baby I think I wanna marry [F] you
[F] Is it the look in your eyes or is it this [Gm] dancing juice
Who [Bb] cares baby I think I wanna marry [F] you

[F] Well I know this little chapel on the boulevard we can [Gm] go
No one will [Bb] know oh come [F] on girl
[F] Who cares if we’re trashed got a pocket full of cash
We can [Gm] blow shots of pat[Bb]ron and it’s [F] on girl
[F] Don’t say no no no no no just say
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we’ll [Bb] go go go go go if you’re [F] ready like I'm ready

Chorus

[F] I’ll go get a ring let the choir bells sing like [Gm] oooh
So wotcha wanna [Bb] do let’s just [F] run girl
If we wake up and you wanna break up that’s [Gm] cool
No I won’t blame [Bb] you it was [F] fun girl
[F] Don’t say no no no no no just say
[Gm] Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah
And we’ll [Bb] go go go go go if you’re [F] ready like I’m ready

Chorus

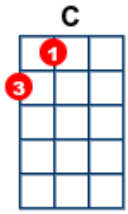
[F] Just say I do[Gm]oo tell me right [Bb] now baby
Tell me right [F] now baby baby just say I do[Gm]oo
Tell me right [Bb] now baby tell me right [F] now baby baby oh

Chorus (single strum on chords)
From: Richard G’s Ukulele Songbook : wwwscorpexnet/Uke

Marvelous Toy, The

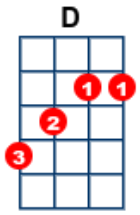
artist:Tom Paxton (with Sean Silvia) writer:Tom Paxton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ahWcocGtEyA Capo on 1

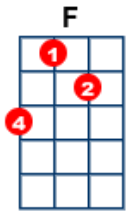


It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

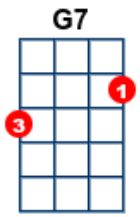
When [C] I was just a [G7] wee little lad, [C] full of health and [G7] joy,
My [F] father homeward [C] came one night and [D] gave to me a [G7] toy.
A [C] wonder to be[G7] hold it was, with [C] many colors [F] bright,
And the moment I lay [C] eyes on it, it be[D] came my [G7] heart's delight.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.



The [C] first time that I [G7] picked it up, I [C] had a big [G7] surprise,
'Cause [F] right on the bottom were [C] two big buttons
that [D] looked like big green [G7] eyes.
I [C] first pushed one and [G7] then the other, [C] then I twisted its [F] lid,
And when I set it [C] down again, [D] here is what it [G7] did.



It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

It [C] first marched left and [G7] then marched straight, [C] then marched under
a [G7] chair,
And [F] when I looked where [C] it had gone it [D] wasn't even [G7] there.
I [C] started to cry but my [G7] daddy laughted 'cause he [C] knew that I would [F] find,
When I turned around my [C] marvelous toy would be [D] chugging on be[G7] hind.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

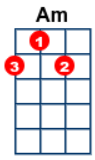
The [C] years have gone by too [G7] quickly it seems, now [C] I have my own little [G7] boy,
And [F] yesterday I [C] gave to him my [D] marvelous little [G7] toy.
His [C] eyes nearly popped right [G7] out of his head and he [C] gave a squeal of [F] glee,
Neither one of us knows just [C] what it is but he [D] loves it just like [G7] me.

It went [C] zip when it moved and [G7] pop when it stopped,
And [C] whirrrrrr when it stood [F] still.
I never knew just [C] what it was and I [G7] guess I never [C] will.

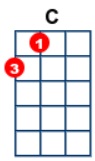
Mary Did You Know

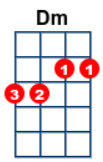
artist:Kenny Rodgers and Wynonna Judd writer:Mark Lowry, Buddy Greene

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NGw8holYZr0
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?

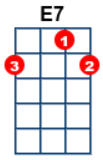


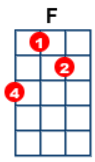
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day walk on [E7] water?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] save our sons and [E7] daughters?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] come to [G] make you [Am] new? [G]
The [Dm] Child that you delivered will [E7] soon deliver you.



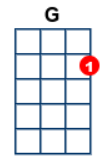


Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] give sight to a [E7] blind man?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy will [Dm] calm the storm with [E7] His hand?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy has [C] walked where [G] angels [Am] trod? [G]
When you [Dm] kiss your little Baby you [E7] kissed the face of God?

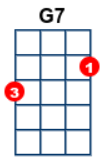




[Am] Ohh.. Mary [C] did you know.. [Dm] ….[E7]
Ooo ..Mary did you [Am] know.. [C] ….[Dm] …[E7]



The [F] blind will see.
The [G] deaf will hear.
The[Am] dead will live a[F]gain.
The [Dm] lame will leap.
The [E7] dumb will speak
The [Am] praises of The [E7] Lamb.



Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy is [Dm] Lord of all cre[E7]ation?
Mary, did you [Am] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy would [Dm] one day rule the [E7] nations?
Did you [Dm] know
that your [G7] Baby Boy is [C] heaven's [G] perfect [Am] Lamb? [G]
The [Dm] sleeping Child you're holding is the [E7] great "I [Am] am"

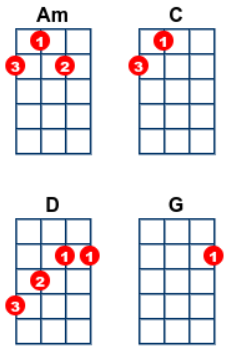
[E7] Mary did you know ? [Am]

Mary Ellen Carter, The

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8uirXFig0IQ

Thanks to Joe Caruso - RIP Stan Rogers



[G] [G] [G] [G]

.. She **[G]** went down last October,
In a **[C]** pouring **[D]** driving **[G]** rain,
The **[Am]** skipper he'd been drinking and
The **[C]** mate he felt no **[D]** pain,
Too **[G]** close to Three Mile Rock and
She was **[C]** dealt her mortal **[G]** blow and
The **[Am]** Mary Ellen Carter settled **[D]** low. **[D]**
There was **[G]** just us five aboard her,
When she **[C]** finally was a-**[G]**wash,
We **[Am]** worked like hell to save her,
All **[C]** heedless of the **[D]** cost, and
The **[G]** groan she gave as she went down,
It **[C]** caused us to pro-**[G]**claim,
That the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter would rise a-**[G]**gain.

[G] [G] [G] [G]

.. Well the **[G]** owners wrote her off,
Not a **[C]** nickel **[D]** would they **[G]** spend,
"She gave **[Am]** twenty years of service, boys,
Then **[C]** met her sorry **[D]** end.
But in-**[G]**surance paid the loss to us,
So **[C]** let her rest be-**[G]**low.",
Then they **[Am]** laughed at us and said we had to **[D]** go. **[D]**
But we **[G]** talked of her all winter,
Some **[C]** days around the **[G]** clock.
For she's **[Am]** worth a quarter million,
A-**[C]**floating at the **[D]** dock and
With **[G]** every jar that hit the bar,
We **[C]** swore we would re-**[G]**main and
Make the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter rise a-**[G]**gain!

> **[G]**.. Rise a-**[Am]**gain, **[D]** rise a-**[G]**gain, **[G]**
> That her **[C]** name not be lost,
> To the **[G]** knowledge of **[D]** men,
> All **[G]** those who loved her best and
> Were **[C]** with her **[D]** 'til the **[G]** end,
> Will make the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter, rise a-**[G]**gain. **[G]**

All **[G]** spring now we've been with her,
On a **[C]** barge lent **[D]** by a **[G]** friend.
Three **[Am]** dives a day in a hardhat suit, and
[C] Twice I've had the **[D]** bends.
Thank **[G]** God it's only sixty feet, and
The **[C]** currents here are **[G]** slow, or
I'd **[Am]** never have the strength to go be-**[D]**low **[D]**
But we've **[G]** patched her rents stopped her vents,
Dogged **[C]** hatch, and portholes **[G]** down,
Put **[Am]** cables to her, fore and aft and
[C] Girded her a - **[D]** round,
To-**[G]**morrow noon, we hit the air and
[C] Then take up the **[G]** strain, and
Make the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter rise a-**[G]**gain!

> **[G]**.. Rise a-**[Am]**gain, **[D]** rise a-**[G]**gain, **[G]**
> That her **[C]** name not be lost,
> To the **[G]** knowledge of **[D]** men,
> All **[G]** those who loved her best and
> Were **[C]** with her **[D]** 'til the **[G]** end,
> Will make the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter, rise a-**[G]**gain. **[G]**

For we **[G]** couldn't leave her there,
You see, to **[C]** crumble **[D]** into **[G]** scale.
She'd **[Am]** saved our lives, so many times,
[C] Living through the **[D]** gale, and
The **[G]** laughing, drunken rats,
Who left her **[C]** to a sorry **[G]** grave,
Well, they **[Am]** won't be laughing in another **[D]** day, **[D]**
.. And **[G]** You, to whom adversity, has **[C]** dealt the final **[G]** blow,
With **[Am]** smiling bastards lying to you,
[C] Everywhere you **[D]** go,
Turn **[G]** to, and put out all your strength,
Of **[C]** arm, and heart and **[G]** brain, and
Like the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter rise a-**[G]**gain!

> **[G]** Rise a-**[Am]**gain, **[D]** rise a-**[G]**gain,
> **[G]** Though your **[C]** heart, it be **[C]** broken, or
> **[G]** Life about to **[D]** end,
> No **[G]** matter what you've lost,
> Be it a **[C]** home, a **[D]** love, a **[G]** friend,
> Like the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter rise a-**[G]**gain

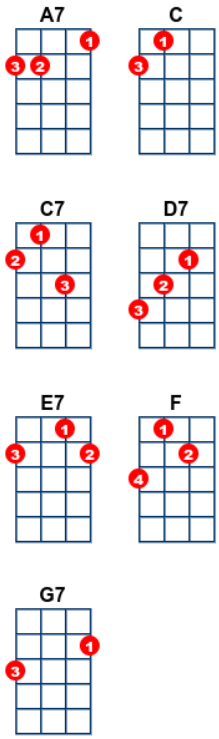
Repeat above chorus and end with line below

Like the **[Am]** Mary Ellen **[D]** Carter rise a-**[G]**gain **[G]**!

Mary From The Dairy

artist:Max Miller writer:Max Miller, Sam Kern, James Walsh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ur48KIVsSMU but in Bb



I **[F]** fell in love with Mary from the **[G7]** dairy
But Mary wouldn't **[C7]** fall in love with **[F]** me.
Down by an old mill stream
We **[C]** both sat down to **[A7]** dream
[G7] Little did she know that I was **[C7]** thinking up a scheme,

She **[F]** said, 'Let's pick some buttercups and **[G7]** daisies',
But those buttercups were **[E7]** full of marga-**[A7]**rine
She **[D7]** slipped and we both
Down **[G7]** by a wishing well
In the **[C7]** same place where I fell for Nellie **[F]** Dean. **[C7]** **[F]**

I **[F]** fell in love with Mary from the **[G7]** dairy
But Mary wouldn't **[C7]** fall in love with **[F]** me.
Down by an old mill stream
We **[C]** both sat down to **[A7]** dream
[G7] Little did she know that I was **[C7]** thinking up a scheme,

'Now **[F]** on our farm,' said Mary from the **[G7]** dairy,
'We've got the finest cows you've ever **[A7]** seen.
I **[D7]** don't do things by halves -
I'll **[G7]** let you see my calves,
And they're **[C7]** not the same shape calves as Nellie **[F]** Deans

Other verses not on the YouTube

We **[F]** walked and talked together in the **[G7]** moonlight,
She asked me **[C7]** what I knew of farme-**[F]**ry,
I said, 'Mary, I'm no fool,
You **[C]** can't milk Barney's **[A7]** Bull.'
[G7] That's when Mary from the **[C7]** dairy fell for me.

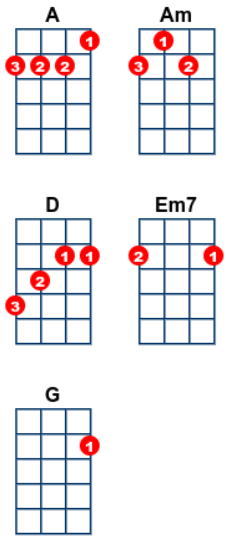
The **[F]** wife she says that she is going to **[G7]** leave me,
The moment that she **[E7]** does then I am **[A7]** free,
There's **[D7]** a little girl I know
I'll **[G7]** take her and I'll show,
Where **[C7]** Mary from the Dairy fell for **[F]** me.

Mary Jane’s Last Dance

artist:Tom Petty and the Heartbreakers writer:Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aowSGxim_O8

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4

[Am] She grew up in an [G] Indiana town,
had a [D] good-lookin' momma who [Am] never was around.
But she [Am] grew up tall and she [G] grew up right,
with them [D] Indiana boys on an [Am] Indiana night.

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

Well she [Am] moved down here at the [G] age of 18,
she [D] blew the boys away, it was [Am] more than they'd seen.
[Am] I was introduced and we [G] both started groovin',
she [D] said, "I dig you baby, but I [Am] got to keep movin".
[Am] [G] On, [D] keep movin' [Am] on.[Am] [G] [D] [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] [Am] [G] [D] [Am]

Well, [Am] I don't know but [G] I've been told,
you [D] never slow down, you [Am] never grow old.
I'm [Am] tired of screwing up, I'm [G] tired of goin’ down,
I'm [D] tired of myself, I'm [Am] tired of this town

[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,
[D] Honey, put on that [Am] party dress
[Am] Buy me a drink, [G] sing me a song,
[D] Take me as I come 'cause I can't [Am] stay long. [Am]

[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x2

There's [Am] pigeons down on [G] Market Square, she's [D] standin' in her [Am] underwear,
[Am] lookin' down from a [G] hotel room, [D] nightfall will be [Am] comin' soon.

[Am] Oh, my my, [G] oh, hell yes,
you've [D] got to put on that [Am] party dress.
It was [Am] too cold to cry, when I [G] woke up alone,
I [D] hit the last number, I [Am] walked to the road.

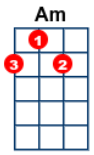
[Em7] Last dance with Mary Jane, one more time to kill the pa..[A].in.
I [Em7] feel summer creepin' in, and I'm tired of this town ag..[A].ain. [G]

[Am] [G] [D] [Am] x4 [Am]

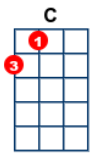
Mary's Boy Child

writer:Jester Hairston

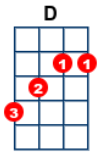
Intro: **[G]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[D]** **[G]** (last 2 lines of 1st verse)



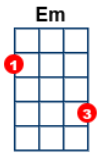
[G] Long time ago in **[C]** Bethle-**[Am]**-hem
So the **[D]** Holy Bible **[G]** say,
Maryâ€™s boy-child, **[C]** Jesus **[Am]** Christ
Was **[G]** born on **[D]** Christmas **[G]** Day.



Chorus:
Hark now! **[C]** Hear the **[D]** angels **[G]** sing,
A **[Em]** king was **[Am]** born to-**[D]**-day,
And **[G]** man will live for-**[C]**-ever **[Am]** more
Be-**[G]**-cause of **[D]** Christmas **[G]** day.

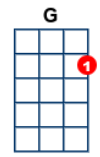


[G] While shepherds watch their **[C]** flocks by **[Am]** night,
They see a **[D]** bright new shining **[G]** star,
They hear a choir **[C]** sing a **[Am]** song,
The music **[G]** seemed to **[D]** come from a-**[G]**-far.



Chorus

[G] Now Joseph and his **[C]** wife **[Am]** Mary
Came to **[D]** Bethlehem **[G]** that night,
They found no place to **[C]** bear the **[Am]** child
Not a **[G]** single **[D]** room was in **[G]** sight.



Chorus

[G] By and by they found a **[C]** little **[Am]** nook
In a **[D]** stable all for-**[G]**-lorn
And in a manger **[C]** cold and **[Am]** dark,
Maryâ€™s **[G]** little **[D]** boy was **[G]** born.

Chorus

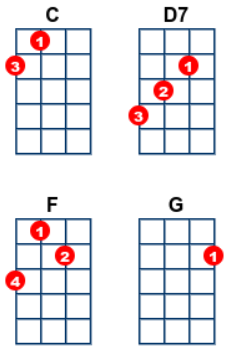
Trumpets **[C]** sound and **[D]** angels **[G]** sing,
[Em] Listen to **[Am]** what they **[D]** say,
That **[G]** man will live for-**[C]**-ever **[Am]** more
[G] Because of **[D]** Christmas **[G]** day.

Chorus x2

Masks And Gowns

artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

hhttps://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3im2WMQd5A4 Capo 2



[C] [G] [C]

When [C] we're at war a soldier's gun
Pro-[F]tects him from what might be done
By an un-[C]seen enemy waiting to take him [G] down
But [C] look at the workers in the N.H.S.
[F] Marigold hands and Bin bag vests
No [C] PPE and [G] not enough masks [C] and gowns

[C] Promising there's enough supplies
[F] Denies what we see with our own eyes
[C] Truth would be a [D7] breath of sweet fresh [G] air
[C] Hold up your hands, admit mistakes
[F] Denial adds to each heartbreak
[C] Loved ones fighting for their [G] very lives out [C] there

[F] Bang on the drum do what you can
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands
It's the [D7] way to tell 'em we think you are the [G] best
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, [D7] stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS

[C] [G] [C]

There's [C] statues of heroes in every town
[F] Time we had one in a mask and gown
Stood with [C] Nelson in Trafalgar [G] Square
[C] Each carer, doctor, nurse who's died
Carve their [F] names with grateful pride
Their sacri-[C]fice al-[G]most too much to [C] bear

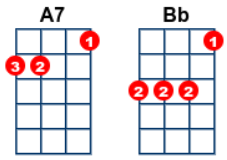
[C] What a carer earns fills me with rage
[F] Risking their lives for the minimum wage
[C] Holding the frontline with no barri-[G]cades
[C] All for the want of a gown or mask
[F] Surely it's not too much to ask
The [C] bravest carry [G] on though still a-[C]fraid

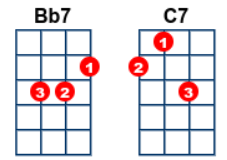
[F] Bang your drum, do what you can
[C] Stand at your door and clap your hands
It's the way to say we [D7] think you are the [G] best
[C] Stick to the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars we've got the [C] NHS

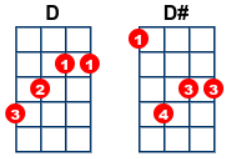
[C] Stick with the rules, support the cause
[F] Keep your distance, and [D7] stay indoors
And [C] thank your lucky [G] stars you've got the [C] NHS

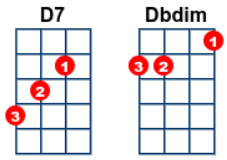
Masochism Tango [Dm], The

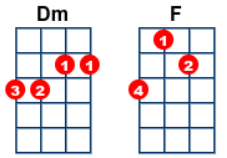
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

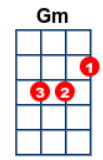












Tom Lehrer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TytGOeiW0aE
I [Dm] ache for the touch of your [Gm] lips, dear
But much [C7] more for the touch of your [F] whips, dear
[A7] You can raise welts like [Dm] nobody [Gm] else
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

Let our[Dm] love be a flame, not an [Gm] ember
Say it's [C7] me that you want to dis[F] member
[A7] Blacken my eye, set [Dm] fire to my [Gm] tie
As we [A7] dance to the masochism [Dm] tango

At your com[Gm]mand be[C7]fore you here I [F] stand
My [Dm] heart is in my [Gm] hand - yecch
It's [Dbdim] here that I must [D] be[D7]
My heart en[Gm] treats, just [C7] hear those savage [F] beats
And [Dm] go put on your [Gm] cleats and [C7] come and trample [F] me[A7]

Your [Dm] heart is hard as stone or ma[Gm]hogany
That's why [C7] I'm in such exquisite [F] agony
My [A7] soul is on fire, it's a[Dm] flame with [Gm] desire
Which is [A7] why I perspire when we [Dm] tango

You caught my [Bb] nose[Bb7]
In your left cas[D#] tanet, love
I can feel the pain [A7] yet, love
Ev'ry time I hear [Dm] drums
And I envy the [Bb] rose [Bb7]
That you held in your [D#] teeth, love
With the thorns under[A7]neath, love
Sticking into your [Dm] gums [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7] [C7] [A7]

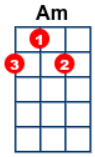
Your [Dm] eyes cast a spell that be[Gm]witches
The [C7] last time I needed twenty [F] stitches
To [A7] sew up the gash that you [Dm] made with your [Gm] lash
As we [A7] danced to the masochism [Dm] tango
Bash in my [Gm] brain and [C7] make me scream with [F] pain
Then [Dm] kick me once a[Gm]gain and [Dbdim] say we'll never [D] part[D7]
I know too [Gm] well I'm [C7] underneath your [F] spell
So, [Dm] Darling, if you [Gm] smell something [C7] burning, it's my [F] heart[A7]
Hic! Excuse me

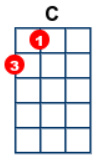
Take [Dm] your cigarette from its [Gm] holder
And [C7] burn your initials in my [F] shoulder
[A7] Fracture my spine and [Dm] swear that you're [Gm] mine
As we [A7] dance to the maso-chism [Dm] tango[A7] [Dm]

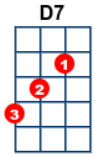
Massachusetts

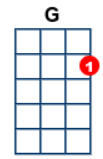
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry, Robin & Maurice Gibb

Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FuoWykVNwyI









[G] Feel I'm going **[Am]** back to **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts.
[G] Something's telling **[Am]** me I **[C]** must go **[G]** home
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa**[C]**chusetts,
The day I **[G]** left her **[D7]** standing on her **[G]** own **[D7]**

[G] Trying to hitch **[Am]** ride to **[C]** San Fran**[G]**cisco
[G] Gotta do the **[Am]** things I **[C]** wanna **[G]** do.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa**[C]**chusetts,
They brought me **[G]** back to **[D7]** see my **[G]** way with you **[D7]**

[G] Talk about the **[Am]** life in **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts.
[G] Speak about the **[Am]** people **[C]** I have **[G]** seen.
[G] And the lights all went out in Massa**[C]**chusetts,
And Massa**[G]**chusetts is **[D7]** one place I have **[G]** seen

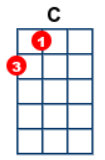
Instrumental:
[G] Feel I'm going **[Am]** back to **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts.

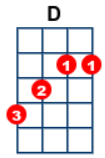
(Start these at the **[G]** in Massachusetts):
[G] I will re**[Am]**member **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts
[G] I will re**[Am]**member **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts
[G] I will re**[Am]**member **[C]** Massa**[G]**chusetts

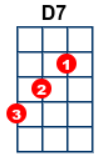
Massacre Of Glencoe

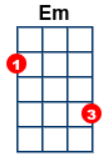
artist:The Corries writer:Jim McLean

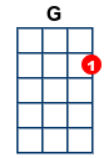
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vqbH4KeSRCg











Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] blizzard, we [G] offered them heat,
a [D] roof o'er their [D7] heads, [G] dry shoes for their [D] feet.
We [G] wined them and [D] dined them, they [G] ate of our [Em] meat,
and they [C] slept in the [D] house o' [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came from Fort [D] William with [G] murder in mind,
the [D] Campbell's had [D7] orders, King [G] William had [D] signed
Put [G] all to the [D7] sword, these [G] words under-[Em]lined,
and [C] leave none a-[D]live called [G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

They [G] came in the [D] night when the [G] men were asleep,
this [D] band of Argyles, [G] through snow soft and [D] deep.
Like [G] murdering [D] foxes, a-[G] mong helpless [Em] sheep,
they [C] slaughtered the [D7] house o'[G] MacDonald.

Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

Some [G] died in their [D] beds at the [G] hands of the foe,
some [D] fled in the [D7] night, and were [G] lost in the [D] snow.
Some [G] lived to ac-[D]cuse him, that [G] struck the first [Em] blow
but [C] gone was the [D] house of o' [G] MacDonald

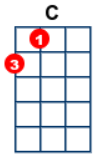
Oh, [G] cruel is the snow that [C] sweeps Glen-[G]coe,
and [G] covers the grave o' [D] Donald.
And [G] cruel was the foe that [C] raped Glen-[G]coe,
and [C] murdered the [D] house o' Mac-[G]Donald.

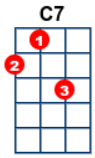
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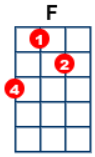
Match.com Advert Song

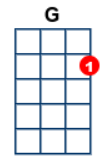
artist:Matthew P writer:Matthew P

cover - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PPTS5eB4rKg









[C] The girl on the platform smiled, the boy thought
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.
She must [C] have been about 26? 28? ...28.
And her [C] skin looked really really really [F] great.
She was a [C] natural [F] blonde.
She [C] wasn't a natural [F] blonde,
But that was what [C] made him fond of [F] her!
She was off to [C] Hull? [C7] Leeds? [F] Wigan?
[C] Off to [F] Wigan, the [C] home of [F] pies!
With her [C] beautiful beguiling [F] eyes
And she [G] looked at the boy with the fancy pants words
[F] and she began to dance
[C] She began to [F] dance ooh.

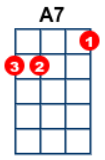
The [C] girl on the platform smiled, boy thought
That's the [F] best smile he'd seen for a while.

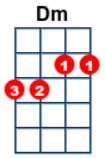
Strumming pattern:
Beginning - single chord
From Line 5 -Down, Down Up, Up Down

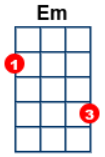
Matchstalk Men and Matchstalk Cats and Dogs

artist:Brian and Michael writer:Michael Coleman and Kevin Parrott

Brian and Michael - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kmopSVOMSsU
He [C] painted Salford's smokey tops
On [Am] cardboard boxes from the shop
And [A] parts of Ancoats [A7] where I used to [Dm] play
I'm [F] sure he once walked down our street
for he [C] painted kids with nowt on their feet
The [G] clothes they wore had all seen better [C] days.







Also uses:
Am, C, D, F
G

Now they said his works of art were dull,
no [Am] room and all the walls were full,
But [A] Lowry didn't [A7] care much any[Dm]way,
They [F] said he just paints cats and dogs
and [C] matchstalk men in boots and clogs
And [G] Lowry said that's just the way they'll [C] stay. [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[C] Now canvas and brushes were wearing thin
when [Am] London started calling him
To [A] come on down and [A7] wear the old flat [Dm] cap,
They said [F] tell us all about your ways and all a[C]bout those Salford days
Is it [G] true you're just an ordinary [C] chap? [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

Now [C] Lowrys hang upon the [Am] wall be-[F]side the greatest of them all
And [A7] even the Mona Lisa takes a [Dm] bow,
This [F] tired old man with hair like snow told [C] northern folk it's time to go,
The [G] fever came and the good Lord mopped his [C] brow . [G]

And he painted [C] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [F] dogs,
He painted [G] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [C] clogs, [G]
Now he [C] takes his brush and he waits out-[F]side those factory gates
To paint his [G] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [C] dogs.

[D] And he left us matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [Em]dogs,
And he left us [A] kids on the corner of the street who were sparking [D] clogs, [A]
Now he [D] takes his brush and he waits out-[Em]side those pearly gates
To paint his [A] matchstalk men and matchstalk cats and [D] dogs.

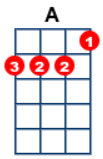
Matthew And Son

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

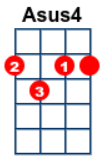
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2aZE6IUT408

Thanks to Graham Bilton

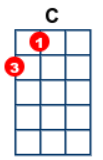
[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]



[Dm] Up at eight, you can't be late
for [C] Matthew & Son, [Dm] he won't wait.
Watch them run down to platform one
To [C] catch the eight-thirty train to [Dm] Matthew & Son.

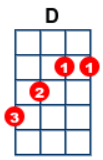


[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G] through.
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day! [G] [A] [D]

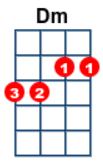


[Dm] There's a five minute break and that's all you take,
for a [C] cup of cold coffee and a piece of [Dm] cake.

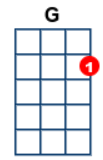
[A] Matthew & Son, the work's never done, there's always something [G] new.
The [A] files in your head, you take them to bed, you're never ever [G] through.
And they've been [D] working all [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D]



[Dm] He's got people who've been [G] working for fifty [Dm] years
No one asks for more [G] money cause nobody [Dm] dares
Even though they're pretty [G] low and their rent's in arrears [Dm] [C]



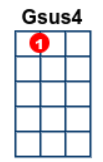
[A] Matthew & Son,
[G] Matthew & Son
[A] Matthew & Son
[G] Matthew & Son
And they've been [D] working
All [G] day, all [A] day, all [D] day [G] [A] [D] [Dm]



[A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4] [A] [Asus4] [G] [Gsus4]

Fading

[A] Matthew & Son,
[G] Matthew & Son
[A] Matthew & Son
[G] Matthew & Son

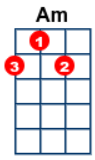


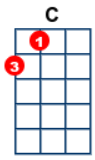
Matty Groves

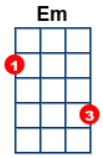
artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

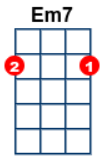
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1it7BP5PckI

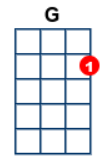
Thanks to Dave Walsh











[Am] A holiday, a holiday and the first one of the year
[C] Lord Donald's wife [G] came into the church,
The [Am] gospel [Em] for to [Am] hear
And when the meeting it was done, she cast her eyes about
[C] And there she saw little [G] Matty Groves [Am] walking[Em] in the [Am] crowd
"Come home with me, little Matty Groves, come home with me tonight
[C] Come home with me, little Matty Groves and [Am] sleep with [Em] me 'til [Am] light"
"Oh, I can't come home, I won't come home and sleep with you tonight
[C] By the rings on your fingers [G] I can tell [Am] you are Lord [Em] Donald's [Am] wife"
"What if I am Lord Donald's wife? Lord Donald's not at home
[C] He is out in the [G] far cornfields [Am] bringing the [Em] yearlings [Am] home"

And a servant who was standing by and hearing what was said
[C] He swore Lord Donald [G] he would know
[Am] before the [Em] sun would [Am] set
And in his hurry to carry the news he bent his breast and ran
[C] And when he came to the [G] broad millstream
he [Am] took off his [Em] shoes and [Am] swam
Little Matty Groves, he lay down and took a little sleep
[C] When he awoke, [G] Lord Donald was [Am] standing [Em] at his [Am] feet
Saying "How do you like my feather bed and how do you like my sheets?
[C] How do you like [G] my lady who [Am] lies in your [Em] arms [Am] asleep?"

"Oh, well I like your feather bed and well I like your sheets
[C] But better I like your [G] lady gay who [Am] lies in my [Em] arms [Am] asleep"
"Well, get up, get up," Lord Donald cried "Get up as quick as you can
[C] It'll never be said in [G] fair England,I [Am] slew a [Em] naked [Am] man"
"Oh, I can't get up, I won't get up I can't get up for my life
[C] For you have two long [G] beaten swords and [Am] I not a [Em] pocket [Am] knife"

"Well it's true I have two beaten swords and they cost me deep in the purse
[C] But you will have the [G] better of them and [Am] I will [Em] have the [Am] worse
And you will strike the very first blow and strike it like a man
[C] I will strike the very next blow and [Am] I'll kill [Em] you if I [Am] can"
So Matty struck the very first blow and he hurt Lord Donald sore
[C] Lord Donald struck the [G] very next blow and [Am] Matty [Em] struck no [Am] more
And then Lord Donald he took his wife and he sat her on his knee
[C] Saying "Who do you like the [G] best of us [Am] Matty [Em] Groves or [Am] me?"
And then up spoke his own dear wife, never heard to speak so free
[C] "I'd rather a kiss from [G] dead Matty's lips than [Am] you or [Em] your [Am] finery".

Lord Donald he jumped up and loudly he did bawl
[C] He struck his wife right [G] through the heart
and [Am] pinned her [Em] against the [Am] wall
"A grave, a grave," Lord Donald cried "To put these lovers in
But bury my lady at the [G] top for [Am] she was of [Em7] noble [Am] kin"

Maxwell's Silver Hammer

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQ8R7R0xT1E Capo on 2nd fret
[C] Joan was quizzical [A7] studied pataphysical [Dm] science in the home
[G7] Late nights all alone with a test tube [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Maxwell Edison [A7] majoring in medicine [Dm] calls her on the phone
[G7] Can I take you out to the pictures [C] Jo-o-o-o[G7]an
But [D7] as she's getting ready to go
a [G7] knock [Gdim] comes on the [G7] door

[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Back in school again [A7] Maxwell plays the fool again
[Dm] Teacher gets annoyed
[G7] Wishing to avoid an unpleasant [C] sce e e [G7] ene
[C] She tells Max to stay [A7] when the class has gone away
[Dm] So he waits behind [G7] writing fifty times
I must not be [C] so o o [G7] o
But [D7] when she turns her back on the boy
he [G7] creeps up [Gdim] from [G7] behind

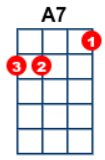
[C] Bang Bang Maxwell's silver hammer came [D7] down upon her head
[G7] Bang bang Maxwell's silver hammer
Made [Dm] sure that [G7] she was [C] dead [G7] [C]

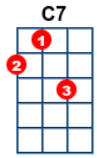
[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///
[Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [C7]/ [F]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]

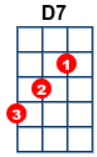
[C] P.C. Thirtyone [A7] said we caught a dirty one [Dm] Maxwell stands alone
[G7] Painting testimonial pictures [C] oh oh oh [G7] oh
[C] Rose and Valerie [A7] screaming from the gallery [Dm] say he must go free
The [G7] judge does not agree and he tells them [C] so-o-o-[G7] o
But [D7] as the words are leaving his lips a [G7] noise comes [Gdim] from [G7] behind

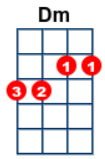
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Made [Dm] sure that [G7] he was [C] dead [G7] [C]

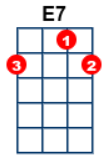
[C]/// [C]/// [D7]/// [D7]/// [G7]/// [G7]///] [Dm]/ [G7]/ [C] [G7] [C]
[C] Sil [E7] ver [Am] Hamm [C7] er [F] [G7] [C] [G7] [C]

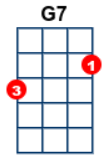


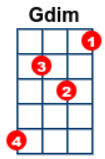












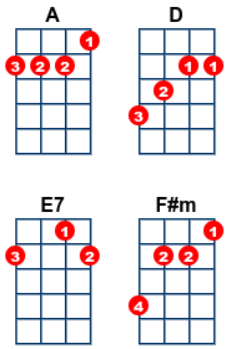
Also uses:
Am, C, F

May The Kindness

artist:Jackie Oates writer:Dave Wood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hW8Q--M5Jsw

Thanks to Ian Backhouse



And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,
Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,
And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] 'Coz true beauty grows with [D] time,
There's no [F#m] need to hide the [E7] line,
And true [A] glances recipro-[D]cate
[E7] Now is the [F#m] moment worth a [E7] life times [A] wait.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,
Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,
And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] when we [A] part.

[A] With a gentle healing [D] touch,
Untwist the [F#m] mind that promised [E7] much,
With sim-[A]plicity once more [D] new
[E7] Recognise our [F#m] place in worthwhile [E7] things [A] to do

[A] And those we touch, that we call [D] friends
Feel the [F#m] spirit that tran-[E7]scends.
They steer through [A] seasons, toward an [D] end
[E7] Taming so [F#m] sweet so satis-[E7]fied a [A] trend.

[A] So live each day as if your [D] last,
How sweet the [F#m] smile that comes out [E7] last.
Seldom [A] first, more the [D] last
[E7] Holding [F#m] back for those with [E7] heavy [A] tasks.

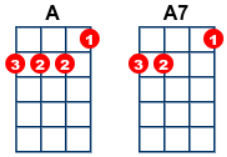
[A] So share a moment, hold a [D] hand
Wipe the [F#m] tears, under-[E7]stand
Live is [A] borrowed we can't [D] talk
[E7] Speed and [F#m] light and bring your [E7] spirit [A] home.

[A] May the kindness that starts with [D] you,
Turn a full [F#m] circle when its [E7] due,
And the [A] flame that burns your [D] heart
[E7] Burns with [F#m] love and hold us [E7] now we [A] part.

Maybe It's Because I'm A Londoner

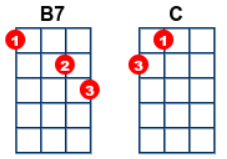
artist:Tessie O'Shea writer:Hubert Robert Harry Gregg

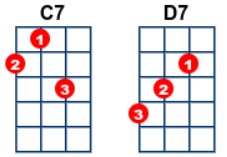
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vCFHDJXCTaQ&t=104



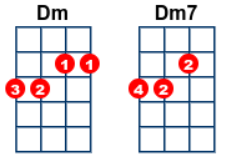
[C] [G] [C] [G] [Em7] [A7] [Dm7] [G7]

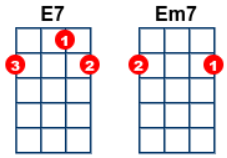
[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That [G7] I love London [C] so
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I [A7] lov] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.



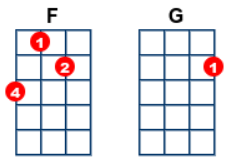


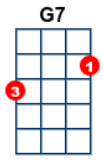
[C] People [Dm] take to [C] saying [Dm] as the [C] years [Dm] go [G7] by
[C] London [Dm] isn't [C] London [Dm] any-[C]more [F] [Dm]
[E7] People [A] may be [E7] changing [A] but this [E7] town [A] and [B7] I
[G] We are even [D7] closer than be-[G]fore [G7]





[C] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That [G7] I love London [C] so
Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [D7] Londoner
That I think of her wherever I [Dm] go [G7]
I [C7] get a funny [A7] feeling in-[D7]side of me
Just [G7] walking up and [E7] down
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I] [A7] love [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.
[G] Maybe it's be-[A7]cause I'm a [F] Londoner
That [C] I [A7] love] [D7] Lon-[G7]don [C] Town.



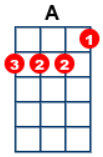


[F] [G7] [C]

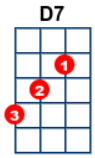
Maybelline

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

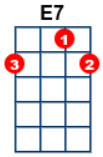
Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8RAfxiyMKAk Capo on 1st fret



CHORUS:
[A] Maybelline, why can't you be true?
Oh, [D7] Maybelline, why [A] can't you be true?
You've [E7] started back [D7] doin' the [A] things you used to do.



[A] As I was motivatin' over the hill,
I saw Maybelline in a Coupe de Ville.
Cadillac rollin' on the open road, but nothin' outruns my V-8 Ford.
Cadillac doin' 'bout 95, bumper-to-bumper, rollin' side by side.



Chorus

[A] Cadillac rolled up ahead of the Ford, the Ford got hot, wouldn't do no more.
It soon got cloudy and it started to rain.
I tooted my horn for the passing lane.
Rain was pourin' under my hood, I knew that was doin' my motor good.

Chorus

INSTRUMENTAL Chorus

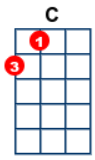
Chorus

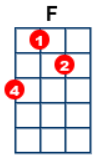
[A] Motor cooled down, the heat went down,
that's when I heard that highway sound.
The Cadillac sittin' like a ton of lead, 110 half a mile ahead.
The Cadillac looked like it was sittin' still.
I caught Maybelline at the top of the hill.

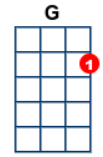
Chorus

McNamara's Band

artist:Bing Crosby writer:O'Connor and Stamford







Bing Crosby: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8TOaWYOvZAI Capo 5
Oh my **[C]** name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And **[F]** though we're small in **[C]** number we're the **[G]** best band in the land
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With **[F]** all the good **[C]** musicioners you **[G]** here about **[C]** today.

When the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc**[F]**Carthy puffs the **[C]** old bassoon and **[G]** Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland boys is **[G]** McNamara's **[C]** band.

[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

When**[C]**ever an election's on we play on either side
The **[F]** way we play those **[C]** fine old aires fill **[G]** Irish hearts with pride
If **[C]** old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And **[F]** say there's nothing finer than old **[G]** MacNamara's **[C]** band.

When the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc**[F]**Carthy puffs the **[C]** old bassoon and **[G]** Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland boys is **[G]** McNamara's **[C]** band.

[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

We **[C]** play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
And **[F]** at the great man's **[C]** funeral we **[G]** played the march in Soul
When the **[C]** Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
And **[F]** said there's nothing **[C]** finer than old **[G]** MacNamaras**[C]** band.

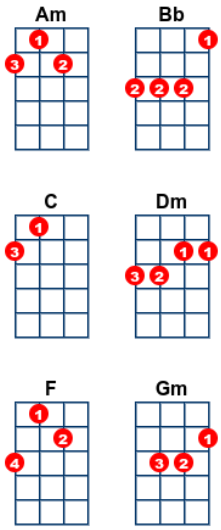
When the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc**[F]**Carthy puffs the **[C]** old bassoon and **[G]** Doyle the pipes will play
[C] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland boys is **[G]** McNamara's **[C]** band.

[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]** **[C]**

Me Against My Head

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Fraser T. Smith, Bea Wheeler, Earth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bvXV4pflzog



Every **[F]** morning, I'll put on some makeup
I'll **[Gm]** colour my **[C]** face in like a colouring pad
Tryna **[Bb]** tell myself that I'm a weapon
And I look a-**[Dm]**mazing but, I don't mean **[C]** that

De-**[Bb]**scribe yourself in three words,
I'll list **[C]** things that I despise
There's **[Dm]** only one person involved and **[F]** I'm here picking sides
I'll **[Bb]** batter every inch of what's been keeping me a-**[C]**live

> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
> But **[C]** how can I believe something my brain tells me is fake?
> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eeee a-**[C]**gainst my **[F]** head

And I **[F]** wanna go out for a dinner and **[Gm]** eat lots of **[C]** pizza
[C] Without feeling bad
And I **[Bb]** wanna be voicing opinions in deep conver-**[Dm]**sations
Without **[C]** feeling bland

De-**[Bb]**scribe yourself in three words, I'll list **[C]** things that I despise
[Dm] There's only one person involved and **[F]** I'm here picking sides
I'll **[Bb]** batter every inch of what's been keeping me a-**[C]**live

> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
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> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eee a-**[C]** gainst my **[F]** head

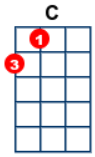
Where's the self-**[C]**confident girl
[Bb] With all of her freckles and curls?
[Dm] Now dreamin' of **[C]** healthy and dancin'
And **[Gm]** he's soakin' in thinkin' that's gonna **[Am]** change the **[Bb]** world
Change the world

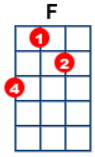
> But I, I **[F]** live by the rules of the **[C]** bitch inside my mind
> I **[Gm]** couldn't impress her **[Dm]** even if I **[C]** tried
> You can **[F]** tell me I'm pretty and tell me I'm great
> But **[C]** how can I believe something my brain tells me is fake?
> And **[Gm]** tell me that I'm sexy but my body feels dead
> When it's **[Dm]** mee-**[C]**eeee, it's **[Gm]** mee-**[Bb]**eee a-**[C]**gainst my **[F]** head

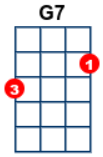
Me and Bobby McGee

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson and Fred Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G-J7mLyD3yc (But in A)







[C] Busted flat in Baton Rouge, headin' for the trains
feelin' nearly faded as my [G7] jeans
[G7] Bobby thumbed a diesel down, just before it rained
Took us all the way to New Or [C] leans
[C] I took my harpoon out of my dirty red bandana
And was blowin' sad while Bobby sung the [F] blues,
[F] With them windshield wipers slapping time,
and [C] Bobby clapping hands with mine
We [G7] sang every song that driver [C] knew

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

From the [C] coal mines of Kentucky to the California sun
Bobby shared the secrets of my [G7] soul
[G7] Standin' right beside me, Lord, through everything I'd done
Every night she kept me from the [C] cold
[C] Then somewhere near Selinas Lord, I let her slip away
Lookin' for the home |I hope she'll [F] find
[F] But I'd trade all my tomorrows for a [C] single yesterday
[G7] holdin' Bobby's body next to [C] mine

[F] Freedom's just another word for [C] nothing left to lose
[G7] Nothin' ain't worth nothin', but it's [C] free
[F] Feeling good was easy, Lord, when [C] Bobby sang the blues
[G7] Feeling good was good enough for me;
good enough for me and bobby Mc [C] Gee.

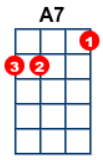
[C] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee
[C] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [G7] Gee
[G7] La, la, la…… La, la, la……me and Bobby Mc [C] Gee

Me And Jane In A Plane

artist:Patricia Hammond and Matt Redman writer:Joseph Gilbert, Edgar Leslie

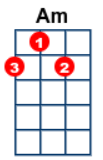
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s1IswwVz2A?t=681

Thanks to Paul Rose

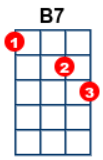


[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

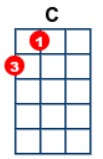
[G] I know a pair who are making a trip to [D7] love [C] land [D7] soon.
[D7] I'm going to be at the wedding on Sunday [G] af-[C]ter [G] noon
[G] Each time I ask were their planning, to spend there [D7] ho-[C]ney [D7] moon
[A7] I always hear him [D7] crooning



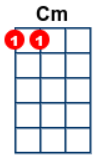
[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane



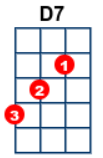
[G] [Am] [D7] [G] [Am] [D7]

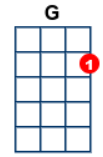


[G] Way up above in a sweet land of love and [D7] glea-[C]ming [D7] stars
She's never going to ask him for yachts or [G] mo-[C]tor [G] cars
All she wants is a quite little bunga-[D7]low [C] on [D7] Mars
[A7] Were he'll keep a [D7] ra-di-o-ing

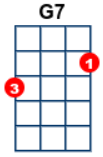


[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
[D7] Me and Jane in a plane, far away from the [G] crowds [G7] [C]
In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
[A7] I'll have St. Peter [D7] step inside and bless the bride
[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane





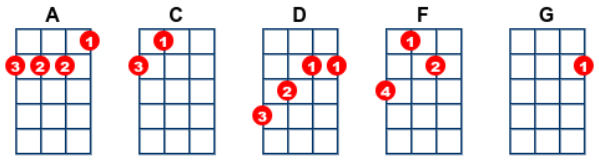
[G] Me and Jane in a plane, soaring up to the [D7] clouds
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In my two-seater, [G] what could be sweeter
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[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop
[D7] Me and Jane in a [G] plane



[G] I'll be keeping my eye, on the man in the [D7] moon
He's a dangerous guy, when he starts to [B7] spoon
[G7] - My kisses I'll shower, [C] a million an [Cm] hour
[G] No traffic cop [Am] will ever stop [D7] me and Jane in a [G] plane

Me and Julio Down by the Schoolyard

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon



Paul Simon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AYt38d57c64 Capo on 2nd fret
Intro : [G]-[C]-[G]-[D] x 2

The [G] mama Pyjama rolled out of bed and she ran to the police sta[C]tion
When the [D] papa found out he began to shout and he started the investi-[G]gation
It's against the [D] law, it was against the [G] law
What the mama [D] saw, it was against the [G] law
[G] Mama looked down and spit on the ground every time my name gets men[C]tioned
And the [D] papa said, Oi, when I get that boy
I'm gonna stick him in the house of de-[G]tention (pause)

Chorus
Well I'm on my [C] way, I don't know [G] where I'm goin'
I'm on my [C] way, takin' my [G] time but I [A] don't know [D] where
Goodbye to [C] Rosie, the queen of Cor[G]ona
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]

solo- same as chorus, or as below

[C] [G] [C] [G] [A] [D] [C] [G]

[G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
[G]-[F]-[C]-[D] [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
[G] (multiple strum then stop)

[NC] Whoa-oh
In a [G] couple of days they're gonna take me away
But the press let the story [C] leak
And when the [D] radical priest comes to get me released
We is all on the cover of [G] Newsweek (pause)

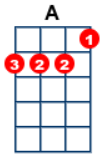
Chorus

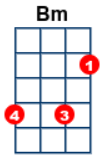
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
Seein' [G] me and [F] Julio [C] down by the [D] schoolyard [G]-[C]-[G]-[D]
[G]

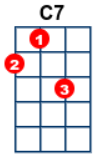
Me And My Arrow

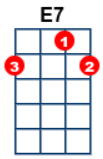
artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

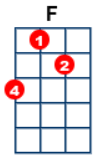
Harry Nilsson. - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRNPuSapsSs

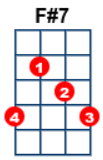












[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] straighter than narrow.
[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[F] Me and my arrow.. [C7] taking the high road.
[C7] Wherever we go, everyone knows..it's [F] me and my arrow.

[Bm] And in the morning when I [E7] wake up
..she may be [A] gone, I don't [F#7] know.
[Bm] And if we make up, just to [E7] break up
..I'll carry [A] on, oh, yes, I [F#7] will.

[F] Me and my arrow (Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)
[C7] straighter than narrow
..wherever we go, everyone knows, it's [F] me and my arrow.

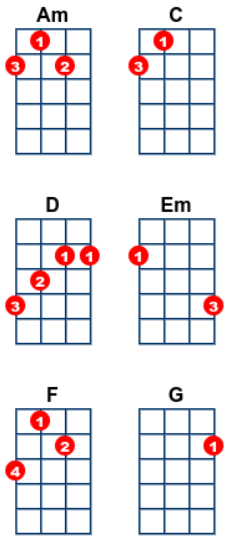
[F] Me and my arrow.. [F] me and my arrow..
[C7] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..
[F] Me and my arrow..me and my arrow..

[F] Me and my arrow (Doo-doo-doo-doot-doo-doo-doo-doot)
[C7] straighter than narrow..wherever we go, everyone knows,
it's [F] me and my arrow……..(Fade.)

Me And My Girl

artist:David Essex writer:David Essex

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i6fMbhlgQUQ Capo 3
[Am] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G]



[G] Please get [F] dressed with [C] something [D] flashy,
turn the [G] light fan-[F]tastic and we're on [C] our [D] way,
[G] too much [F] work makes [C] Jack such a [D] sad boy,
[Em] now we're coming out to play.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, the sweet [F] feeling of [C] dancing close to-[D]gether,
and the [G] heavy, heavy [F] sound of [C] pop mu-[D]sic.
[G] Teenage [F] hero, [C] fashion dummy [D] weirdo,
[Em] I like your pink lipstick.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[G] oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] life out-[D]side.
[G] Oh, don't [F] tell me about [C] Monday [D] mornings,
[Em] do me a favour and take a ride.

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)
[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] dancing the [F] whole night [G] through (Out and about)

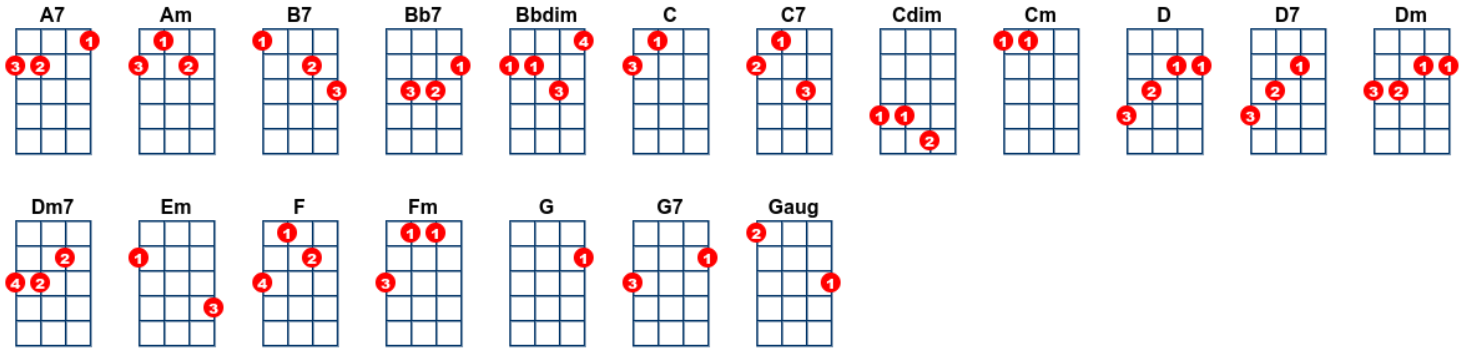
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out on the town.
[Am] Me and my [F] girl [G] night clubbing,
[Am] me and my [F] girl [G] out and about.

fading

[Am] Out on the [F] town let me [G] take you (night-clubbing)
[Am] I want to [F] be seen with [G] you (out on the town)

Me and My Shadow

artist:Al Jolson writer:Al Jolson, Billy Rose, and Dave Dreyer



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=anQivyeeyL8 Capo on 4
[C] Shades of night are [Dm] falling [G7] and I'm [C] lonely
[C] Standing [F] on the [Dm] corner [G7] feeling [C] blue
[Em] Sweethearts out for [Cm] fun
[Em] Pass me one by [A7] one
[C] Guess I'll wind up [D7] like I always [G] do, with [D7] on[G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow
[Dm7] Strolling down the [G7] aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]
[C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow
[Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]
And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]
We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock
[A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just
[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue

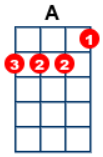
[C] When the sun sets [Dm] on the [G7] far [C] horizon,
[C] And the [F] parlour [Dm] lamps [G7] begin to [C] glow
[Em] Jim and Jack and [Cm] John
[Em] Put their slippers [A7] on.
[C] They're all set but [D7] we're still on the [D] go
So [D7] lone[G7]ly

[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow
[Dm7] Strolling down the [G7]aven[C]ue [Dm] [G7]
[C] Me and my [B7] sha[Cdim]dow
[Am] not a soul to [Cm] tell our [B7] troubles [G] to [G7]
And [D7] when [G7] it's [C] twelve [Cdim] o'[C]clock [C7]
We [F] climb the stair [Bb7] , we [A7] never [Bbdim] knock
[A7] For [D7] nobody's [G7] there [Gaug] just
[C] Me and my [Fm] sha[Dm]dow all alone and feel[G7]ing [C] blue

Me And You And A Dog Named Boo

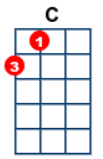
artist:Lobo writer:Kent LaVoie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aTbBvPoxUkk Capo 4

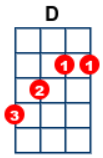


Thanks to Steve Sutton

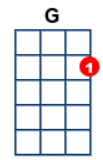
[D] I remember to this day
The [G] bright red [A] Georgia [D] clay
How it stuck to the tires after the [A] summer rain
[D] Willpower made that old car go
A women's [G] mind told [A] me that's [D] so
Oh how I wish we were [C] back on the road a-[G]gain



[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2



[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo
[G] Travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo
How I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man



[D] I can still recall
The [G] wheat fields [A] of Saint [D] Paul
[D] And the morning we got caught robbing from an old [A] hen
Old Mac-[D]Donald, he made us work
But then he [G] paid us for [A] what it was [D] worth
[D] Another tank of gas and [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

[D] I'll never forget the day
We motored [G] stately into [A] big L- [D] - A.
[D] The lights of the city put settling down in my [A] brain
Though it's only [D] been a month or so
That old [G] car's bugging [A] us to [D] go
[D] We gotta get away and get [C] back on the road a-[G]gain

[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] X 2

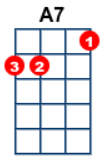
Repeat and Fade

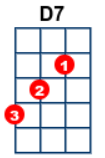
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, [G] travelling and a-[A]living off the [D] land
[G] Me and [A] you and a [D] dog named Boo, how I [C] love being [G] a free [D] man

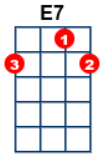
Me or Uke Blues

artist:Lil' Rev writer:Lil' Rev

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn96ZzD9t4s Capo 1







[A7] She told me that she loved me, said that she'd be true
[A7]Said she'd never leave me no matter what I do

Chorus:
"Well, it's [D7] me or uke", that's what I heard my baby [A7] say
"If [E7] you don't quit that strummin'
[D7] ..you're going to be lonely [A7] someday." [E7]

[A7] Went down to the tavern to think about what she said
[A7] I love that ukulele, but she was so good in bed

Chorus

[A7] Ya wanna love me baby, ya gotta treat me right
[A7] Strum me in the morning, and tune me late at night

Chorus

[A7] Thought about you, baby, late last night
[A7] mostly how you don't.. treat me right

Chorus

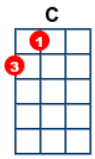
[A7] Thank god I found a woman, she thinks the uke is cute
[A7] Now I'm working overtime, strummin' in my birthday suit

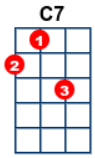
Chorus

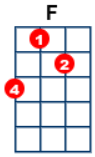
Mean Woman Blues

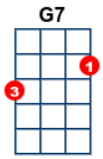
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RysI5vl3JME but in A









[C] Hmm well I got a woman mean as she can be
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]
She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah
Boy she makes old [G7] Roy flip

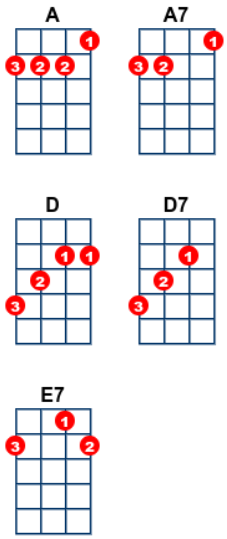
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]
Well [C] I ain't bragging be sure it's understood
Everything I do well I [C7] sure do it good
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me [G7]

She gotta [C] ruby lips she got shapely hips yeah
Boy she makes [C7] old Roy flip
Well [F] I got a woman mean as she can [C] be
Some[G7]times I think she's [F] almost mean as [C] me

Mean Woman Blues - Alt

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Claude Demetrius

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-kWZZ71yzas



[A7] Ahhh.....

Hmm, well [A] I got a woman mean as she can be
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A] roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well [A] I aint braggin, it's understood
Everything I do, well I [A7] sure do it good
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Well!

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A] Roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

She gotta [A] ruby lips, she got shapely hips, yeah
Boy she makes ole [A7] Roy-oy flip
[D7] I got a woman [D] mean as she can [A] be
Some-[E7] times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me [E7]

Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[D] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[A] huh-huh-huh ....
Ah-[E7] huh-huh-huh ....
[D] Yay-huh-yay-[A] yeh ....

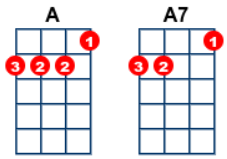
Now lets go one time

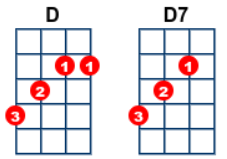
Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Yeah I got a woman (sha la la la)
Yeah [D] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Well [A] I got a woman (sha la la la)
Some-[E7]times I think she's [D] almost mean as [A] me

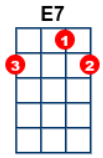
Mecca Flat Blues

artist:Spanky And Our Gang writer:Jimmy Blythe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LcxNl3s2X8E Capo 1







[A] Talk about blues
[D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[D] Talk about blues baby
I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
I got [E7] those mecca flat blues
[D] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind [A7]

[A] A mecca flat woman
[D] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)
[D] A mecca flat woman
[D7] Makes a good man feel [A] bad ([A7] she'll make him cry)
[A] Give him [E7] cocaine and whiskey
[D7] But she'll [A] never let him [A7] die

[A] I'm gonna find
[D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby)
[D] I'm gonna find
A mecca flat man [A] today [D7]
Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby
[D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

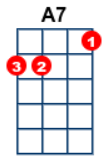
[A] I'm gonna find
[D] A mecca flat man [A] today ([A7] oh baby)
[D] I'm gonna find
A mecca flat man [A] today [D7]
Because [E7] I've got the [A] blues baby
[D] And somebody's [D7] got to [A] pay [E7]

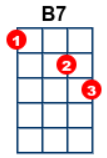
[A] What are we gonna do
[D] When they burn the barrel house [A] down (down, down, [A7] down)
[D] What are we gonna do
When they burn the barrel house [A] down [A7]
We'll move the [E7] jazz band outside
[D] And barrel-house on the [A7] ground [E7]

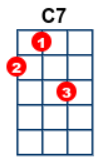
ignoring key change

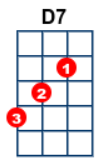
[A] Talk about blues
[D] I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[D7] Talk about blues [D] baby
I got the meanest [A] kind [A7]
[A7] I got those [E7] mecca flat [A] blues
[D7] Can't get 'em off my [A] mind

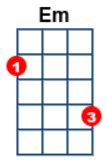
Medley

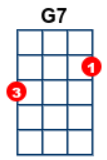












Also uses: A
C, D, F, G

[G] I'm forever **[C]** blowing **[G]** bubbles, **[C]** pretty bubbles in the **[G]** air
[C] They fly so **[G]** high, **[C]** nearly touch the **[G]** sky
[A7] Then like my dreams they **[D]** fade and die
[G] Fortunes always **[B7]** hiding - **[Em]** I've looked every **[D]** where
[G] I'm forever **[C]** blowing **[G]** bubbles, pretty **[A7]** bubbles **[D7]** in the **[G]** air

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and **[C]** smile, smile, **[G]** smile
While you've a Lucifer to light your fag, **[C]** smile boys that's the **[D]** style.
[G] What's the use of **[D]** worrying, it **[C]** never **[G]** was worth **[D]** while - so
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag and **[C]** smile, **[D]** smile, **[G]** smile.

It's a **[G]** long way to Tipperary, it's a **[C]** long way to **[G]** go.
It's a long way to Tipperary, to the **[A7]** sweetest gal I **[D]** know.
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly, **[C]** farewell Leicester **[B7]** Square
It's a **[G]** long, long way to Tipper**[C]**a**[G]**ry,
but my **[D7]** heart's right **[G]** there.

[G] Show me the way to go home, I'm **[C]** tired and I want to go to **[G]** bed
I had a little drink about an hour ago and its **[A7]** gone right to my **[D]** head
Where **[G]** ever I may roam, on **[C]** land or sea or **[B7]** foam
You will always hear me sing this **[G]** song
[A7] Show me the **[D7]** way to go **[G]** home.

[G7] You are my **[C]** sunshine, my only **[C7]** sunshine
You make me **[F]** happy when skies are **[C]** grey **[C7]**
You'll never **[F]** know dear, how much I **[C]** love **[Am]** you
Please don't **[C]** take my **[G7]** sunshine **[C]** away.
[G7] The other **[C]** night dear as I lay **[C7]** dreaming
I dreamt that **[F]** you were by my **[C]** side
Came disill-**[F]**usion when I a-**[C]**woke dear
You were **[C]** gone and **[G7]** then I **[C]** cried

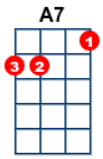
[G] She's a lassie from Lancashire, **[D7]** just a lassie from **[G]** Lancashire
[G] She's the lassie that I love dear, **[A7]** oh so **[D]** dear.
[G] Though she dresses in clogs and shawl
[D7] She's the prettiest **[G]** of them all
None could be **[D7]** fairer or **[G]** rarer than **[D]** Sarah
My **[A7]** lassie from **[D7]** Lanca**[G]**shire

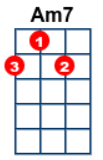
[G] I belong to Glasgow, **[C]** dear old Glasgow **[G]** town
But what's the matter wi Glasgow, for it's **[A7]** going round and **[D]** round.
I'm **[G]** only a common old **[A7]** working **[D7]** chap, as **[G]** anyone here can **[D7]** see
But when **[G]** I get a couple of drinks on a Saturday
[A7] Glasgow be-**[D7]**longs to **[G]** me

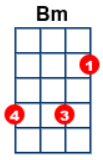
Meet Me on The Corner

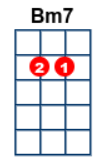
artist:Lindisfarne writer:Rod Clements

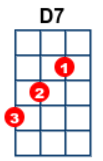
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OYidANFGLLYmUo0k0Op6Yg Capo 2

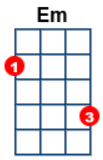


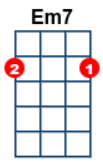












[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ...

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me? [D]

[G] You won't have [D] met me and [Em] you'll soon for-[D]get,
So [C] don't mind me [D] tugging at your [G] sleeve, [D]
I'm [C] asking [D] you if I can [G] fix a rendez-[Em]vous,
For your [A7] dreams are [D] all I be-[G]lieve.

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]

[G] Lay down your [D] bundles of [Em] rags and re[D]minders
And [C] spread your [D] wares on the [G] ground, [D]
Well [C] I've got [D] time if you're [G] dealing [Em] rhyme,
[A7] I'm just [D] hanging a-[G]round.

[Am7] Meet me on the corner when the [Bm] lights are coming on
And I'll be [G] there, I promise I'll be [Em] there, [Em7]
[Am7] Down the empty streets we'll disa-[Bm]ppear into the [Em] dawn,
If you have [Am7] dreams e-[C]nough to [D] share [D7] [Bm7] [D7]

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? [D]
I [C] came a-[D]long just to [G] bring you this [Em] song,
Can you [A7] spare one [D] dream for [G] me?

[G] Hey Mister [D] Dreamseller [Em] where have you [D] been,
Tell me [C] have you [D] dreams I can [G] see? ... [C] [G]

Also uses:
C, D, G

Mele Kalikimaka

artist:Bing Crosby writer:R. Alex Anderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ecnehcLIVeI Capo 2

Key change ignored

[C] [C] [A7] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
on a bright Ha-**[D7]**waiian Christmas **[G7]** Day.
That's the island greeting that we **[Dm7]** send, to **[G7]** you.
From the land where palm trees **[C]** sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas, **[F]** will be green and bright.
The **[A]** sun to shine **[A7]** by day and **[D7]** all the stars at **[G7]** night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's **[A7]** way,
to **[Dm7]** say Merry **[G7]** Christmas to **[C]** you.

[C] Mele Kalikimaka is the thing to say,
on a **[C7]** bright Ha-**[D7]**waiian Christmas **[G7]** Day.
[G7] That's the island greeting that we send to you.
From the land where palm trees **[C]** sway.

[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[F]** green and bright.
The **[A7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[D7]** stars at **[G7]** night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**[C7]**waii's **[A7]** way,
to **[D7]** say Merry **[G7]** Christmas to **[C]** you. **[G7]**

[C] [C] [C] [G7]
[G7] [G7] [G7] [C]

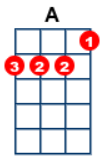
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[F]** green and bright.
The **[A7]** sun to shine by day and all the, **[D7]** stars at **[G7]** night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Ha-**[C7]**waii's **[A7]** way,
to **[D7]** say Merry **[G7]** Christmas to **[C]** you.

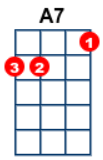
[C] [G] [G7]

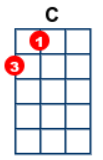
[NC] Mele Kalikimaka is the **[C]** thing to say,
on a bright Ha-**[D7]**waiian Christmas **[G7]** Day.
That's the island greeting that we **[Dm7]** send to **[G7]** you.
From the land where palm trees **[C]** sway.

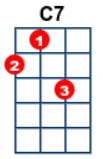
[C7] Here we know that Christmas will be **[F]** green and bright.
The **[A7]** sun to shine by day and all the **[D7]** stars at **[G7]** night.
[C] Mele Kalikimaka is Hawaii's **[A7]** way,
to **[D7]** say Merry **[G7]** Christmas, a **[D7]** very merry **[G]** Christmas.

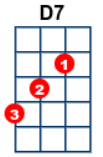
A **[D7]** very very merry merry **[G7]** Christmas to **[C]** you. **[G7] [C]**

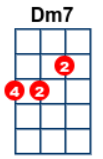


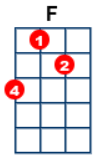


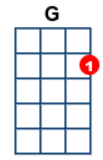


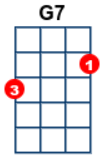






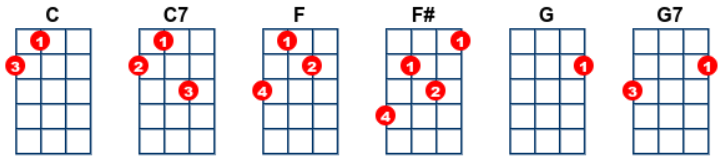






Mellow Yellow

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan



Donovan - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LeQ3RcuRj9w Capo on 2nd fret

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Saffron, [C] Saffron's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]
I'm just mad about Saffron, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus :

They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F]
[G7] They call me mellow [C7] yellow [F] [G7] [G7] [G7]

[C] I'm just mad about [F] Fourteen, [C] Fourteen's mad about [G] me [F#] [F]
I'm just mad about Fourteen, [G7] She's just mad about me

Chorus
[C] Born high forever [F] to fly, [C] Wind velocity [G] nil [F#] [F]
Wanna high forever to fly, [G7] If you want your cup o'er fill

Chorus
[C] Electrical [C] banana, Is [C] gonna be a sudden [G7] craze [F#] [F]
Electrical banana, Is bound to be the very next phase

Chorus
[C] I’m just mad about [C] Saffron, [C] Saffron’s mad about [G7] me [F#] [F]
I'm just mad about [G7] Saffron, She"d just mad about me

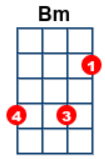
Chorus

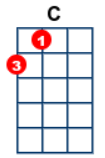
Memories

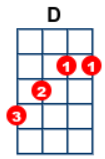
artist:Maroon 5 writer:Adam Levine, Michael Pollack, Jacob Kasher Hindlin, Jonathan Bellion, Vincent Ford, Stefan Johnson, Jordan Johnson

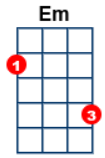
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SlPhMPnQ58k Capo 4

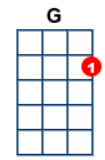
Thanks to Karyn Brown











Intro: (2 Beats per Chord) [G] [D] [Em] [Bm] , [C] [G] [C] [D]
[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we've been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

[NC] There's a [G] time that I re-[D]member,
When I [Em] did not know no [Bm] pain
When I be-[C]lieved in for-[G]ever and
[C] Everything would stay the [D] same
Now my [G] heart feels like De-[D]cember,
when some-[Em]body says your [Bm] name, cause I
[C] Can't reach out to [G] call you, but I
[C] Know I will one [D] day, ayy
[G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,
[Em] Everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy
[C] But everything'll [G] be alright, [C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

[G] Here's to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you're not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we've been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, and the [C] memories bring back,
[D] Memories bring back [G] you-Doo-doo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

[NC] There’s a [G] time that I re-[D]member, when I
[Em] Never felt so [Bm] lost, when I
[C] Felt all of the [G] hatred was too
[C] Powerful to [D] stop (oh yeah), now my
[G] Heart feel like an [D] ember, and it’s
[Em] Lighting up the [Bm] dark, I’ll
[C] Carry these torches [G] for ya, and you
[C] Know I’ll never [D] drop, yeah
[G] Everybody [D] hurts sometimes,
[Em] everybody hurts some-[Bm]day, ayy-ayy
[C] But everything'll [G] be alright,
[C] go and raise a glass and [D] say, ayy

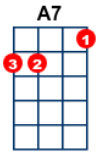
[G] Here’s to the ones that we [D] got,
[Em] Cheers to the wish you were [Bm] here but you’re not, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories, of
[C] Everything we’ve been [D] through
[G] Toast to the ones here to-[D]day
[Em] Toast to the ones that we [Bm] lost on the way, cause the
[C] Drinks bring back all the [G] memories and the
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you- Doo-dooo
[D] doo-doo-doo-do [Em] Doo-doo-do dooo [Bm] doo-doo-doo-do
[C] Doo-doo-doo-dooo [G] doo-doo-dooo
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G] you
[D] Yeah-yeah yeah yeah yeah-yeah yeah yeah, yeah-no
[C] Memories bring back, [D] memories bring back [G]* you

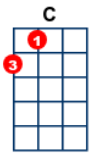
Memories are Made of This

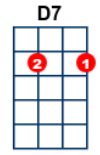
artist:Dean Martin writer:Terry Gilkeyson Richard Dehr Frank, Miller

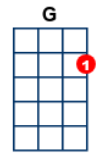
Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mv9PSkNkUfs (but in E)

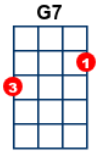
Thanks to Jon Levy for this update











BLACK = Group 1 ***BLUE = Group 2***

[G] Take one [D7] fresh and tender [G] kiss [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Add one [D7] stolen night of [G] bliss [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] One girl, [G] one boy, [D7] some grief, [G] some joy
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

[G] Don't for-[D7]get a small moon-[G]beam [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Fold it [D7] lightly with a [G] dream [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] Your lips [G] and mine, [D7] Two sips [G] of wine
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

All Sing

[C] Then add the wedding bells, [G] one house where lovers dwell
[D7] Three little kids [D7] for the [G] flavour [G7]
[C] Stir carefully [C] through the days [G] See how the flavour stays
[A7] These are the [A7] dreams you will sav[D7]or

[G] With some [D7] blessings from [G] above [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[G] Serve it [D7] generously with [G] love [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me
[C] One man, [G] one wife, [D7] one love, [G] through life
[C] I was a rover, [G] now it's over,
[D7] It was a happy day when [G] you came my way to tell me
[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [D7]///
[G] Sweet sweet, the [D7] memories you gave to me,
[G] You can't beat, the [D7] memories you gave to me

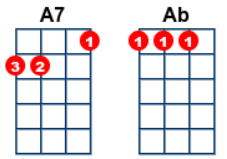
All Sing

[G] Memo-[D7]ries are made of [G] this [G]/// [G]///

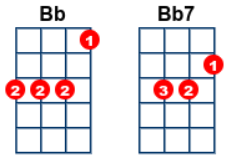
Memory

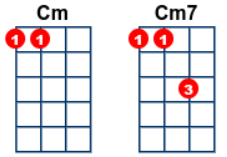
artist:Elaine Paige writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber and Trevor Nunn

Andrew Lloyd Webber
Elaine Paige: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tqx3LDawgS8
(Bb)

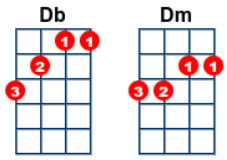


[C] Midnight, not a sound from the [Am] pavement
Has the moon lost her [F] memory?
She is smiling a[Em]lone
In the [Dm] lamplight, the withered leaves co[Am]llect at my feet
And the [G] wind be[F]gins to [C] moan

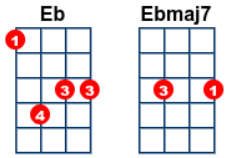


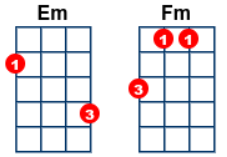


[C] Memory, all alone in the [Am] moonlight
I can smile at the [F] old days
I was beautiful [Em] then
I re[Dm]member the time I knew what [Am] happiness was
Let the [G] memory [F] live a[C]gain

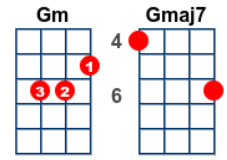


[Em] Every [F] streetlamp [Em] seems to [F] beat
a [Em] fata[C]lis[D]tic [G] warning
[Em] Someone [Am] mutters, and a [D] streetlamp [Gmaj7] gutters,
And [Em] soon it [A7] will be [D] morning.





[C] Daylight, I must wait for the [Am] sunrise
I must think of a [F] new life
And I mustn't give [Em] in.
When the [Dm] dawn comes, tonight will be a [Am] memory too
And a [G] new day [F] will be[C]gin



Instrumental Verse 1
[Cm] Burnt out [Db] ends of [Cm] smokey [Db] days
The [Cm] stale cold [Ab] smell of [Eb] morning
The [Cm] streetlamp [Fm] dies, another [Bb7] night is [Ebmaj7] over
A[Cm]nother [F] day is [Bb] dawning

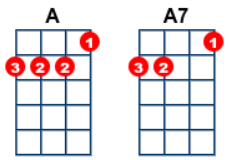
Also uses: Am, C D, F, G

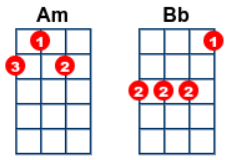
[Eb] Touch me!
It's so easy to [Cm] leave me
All alone with the [Ab] memory of my days in the[Gm] sun
If you [Fm] touch me, you'll understand what [Cm] happiness is
Look, a [Bb] new day - [Cm7] Has be[Eb]gun

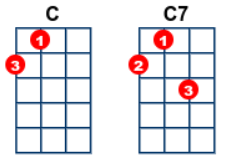
Memory Lane

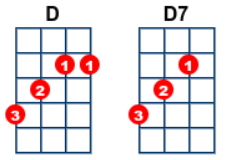
artist:Gonzo writer:Abe Burrows

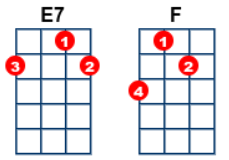
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=97w455JYNLE Capo 3

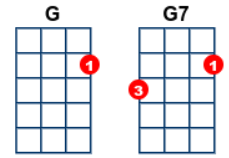












Without a [Am] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

Well, I am [E7] strolling down [A] Memory Lane
without a single [D] thing to re-member.
Yes, [G] I am strolling down [G7] Memory Lane
[G] without [Am] even a [D] dying [G] ember. [G7]

[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

can anyone tap dance here ?

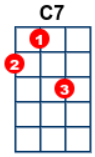
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[C] Some folks re-[C7]member their [F] mothers,
and [A] others their [A7] girlfriend's be-[D7]hind. [D]
Oh, [C] I am [Am] strolling down [Bb] Memory [A] Lane
Without a [D7] ding dong [G] thing on my [C] mind!

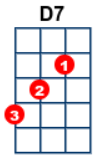
Memphis Tennessee

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

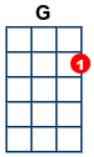
Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w5ezeUM6c74 (But in F#)



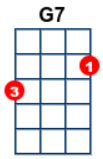
[G] 1 / 2 / 3 /



Long [D7] distance information, get me Memphis, Tennessee
[D7] Help me find the party who tried to get in touch with me
[G] She could not leave her number, but I know who placed the call
[D7] 'Cause my uncle took a message and he wrote it on the [G7] wall



[D7] Help me, information, get in touch with my Marie
[D7] She's the only one who called me here from Memphis, Tennessee
[G] Her home is on the south side, high upon the ridge
[D7] Just a half a mile from the Mississippi [G7] bridge



(instrumental)

[D7] Help me, information, more than that I cannot add
[D7] Only that I miss her and all the fun we had
[G] But we were pulled apart because her mom would not agree
[D7] Tore apart our happy home in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

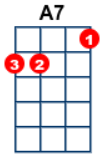
[D7] Last time = saw Marie, she was wavin' me goodbye
[D7] With hurry—home drops on her cheeks that trickled from her eyes
[G] Marie is only 6 years old; information please
[D7] Try to put me through to her in Memphis, Tenne[G7]ssee

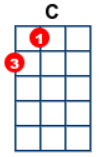
[C7] [G7]

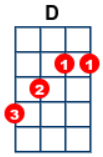
Men Don't Dance Anymore

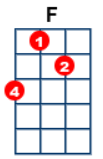
artist:Beccy Cole writer:Beccy Cole, Tamara Stewart

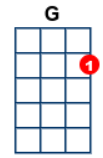
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9CXS7dmpGI capo 2

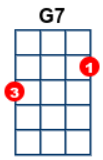












[G] Well bless my soul what's wrong with you
All [F] crowded round the [D] bar
The girls are on the dance floor while you brag about your [G7] cars
[G] You don't have to move like Elvis to [C] get out on the floor
Cause [D] men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[G] Well you shake my nerves and rattle my brain
But you [F] just don't dosey [D] doe
You're all standing still while the play every song I [G7] know
[G] Don't you know what those RM Williams [C] boots are really for
[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

[D] Let me show you something that will [G] drive the girls insane
[A7] Every woman in this place will [D] want to know your name
Clap your [G] hands, shake your [D] hips, turn a-[G]round like [C] this
But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

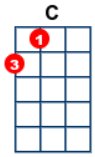
[C] [G] [D] [G]

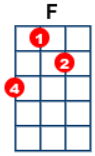
[G] Bop Bop A Lula a wap bam boo I [C] think you're almost [D] there
The girls are going crazy but you ain't no Fred A-[G7]staire
[G] And now the boys are in a conga line and [C] heading for the door
[D] Men Don't Dance Any-[G]more

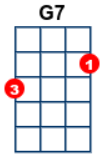
[D] Couples on the dance floor that's [G] how it's supposed to be
[A7] If you don't know what to do, [D] boys just follow me
Step [G] right, step [D] left, pelvic [G] thrust, shake your [C] head
But [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more
[D] Oh No [G] Men Don't [D] Dance Any-[G]more

Mercedes Benz

artist:Janis Joplin writer:Janis Joplin, Michael McClure, Bob Neuwirth







Janis Joplin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj3uXzAjmeI
(in Eb- and not a lot like this one)
Kacey Musgrave: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=78MDIAKelgg
closer

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] colour T. [C] V.?
"Dialing For Dollars" is trying to find [G7] me.
I [C] wait for delivery each [F] day until [C] three,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] colour T. [C] V.?

Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] night on the [C] town?
I'm counting on you, Lord, please [G7] don't let me down.
[C] Prove that you love me and [F] buy the next [C] round,
Oh Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] night on the [C] town?

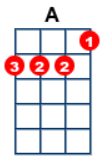
Oh [C] Lord, won't you buy me a [F] Mercedes [C] Benz?
My friends all drive Porsches, I must make a-[G7]mends.
[C] Worked hard all my lifetime, no [F] help from my [C] friends,
So Lord, won't you buy me a [G7] Mercedes [C] Benz?

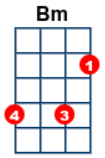
Mermaid, The

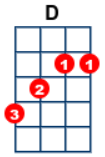
artist:Great Big Sea writer:Shel Silverstein

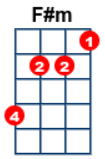
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDhCgAoggX8

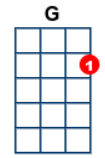
Thanks Ian Backhouse











[D] When I was a lad in a fishing town me [G] old man said to me [D]
"You can spend your life, your jolly life just sai-[Bm]ling on the sea.[A]
You can [D] search the world for pretty girls 'til your [G] eyes are weak and [F#m] dim,
But [G] don't go searching for [D] a mermaid, son [Bm]
If you [G] don't know [A] how to [D] swim"

[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,
I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart
But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]
I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

I [D] I signed on board a sailing ship, my [G] very first day at [D] sea
I seen a Mermaid in the waves a [Bm] reaching out to [A] me
Come [D] live with me in the sea said she, [G] down on the ocean [F#m] floor
And I'll [G] show you a million [D] wondrous things,
you've [G] never [A] seen be-[D]fore
So [D] over I jumped and she pulled me down, [G] down to her seaweed [D] bed.
And a pillow made of a tortoise-shell she [Bm] placed beneath my [A] head
She [D] fed me shrimp and caviar [G] upon a silver [F#m] dish
From her [G] head to her waist it was [D] just my taste
But the [G] rest of [A] her was a [D] fish

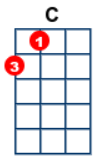
[G] 'Cause her hair was green as [D] seaweed
Her [G] skin was blue and [D] pale
Her [G] face it was [D] a work of art,
I [G] loved that girl [D] with all my heart
But I on-[G]ly liked [D] the upper part [Bm]
I [G] did not [A] like the [D] tail

[D] But then one day, she swam away, so I [G] sang to the clams and the [D] whales
"Oh how I miss her seaweed hair, and the [Bm] silver shine of her scales"
But [D] then her sister, she swam by and [G] set my heart [F#m] awhirl
Cause her [G] upper part was an [D] ugly fish but her [G] bottom [A] part was a [D] girl
[G] 'Her toes are pink and [D] rosy [D]
Her [G] knees are smooth and pale [D]
Her [G] legs they are a work of [D] art, I [G] love that girl with all my [D] heart
But I don't [G] give a damn about the upper [D] part [Bm]
Cause [G] that's how I [A] get my [D] tail.

Merry Christmas (I Don't Want To Fight Tonight)

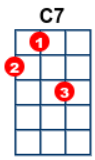
artist:The Ramones writer:Joey Ramone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIhIBFPtnoc

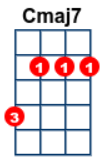


[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with

[Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C]

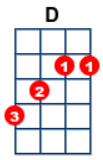


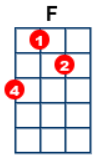
[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight
[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you



[C] [F] [C] [G]

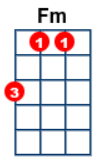
[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby



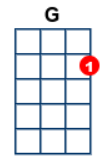


[C] [F] [C] [C7]

[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me, [C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start, 'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time
For breaking [G] each other's hearts



[C] Where is Santa? [F] And his [G] sleigh?
[C] Tell me why is it [F] always this [G] way?
[C] Where is Rudolph? [F] Where is [G] Blitzen, baby?
[C] Merry Christmas, [F] merry merry merry [G] Christmas
[C] All the children are [F] tucked in their [G] beds
[C] Sugar-plum fairies [F] dancing in their [G] heads
[C] Snowball fighting, [F] so exciting [G] baby



[C] [F] [C] [C7]

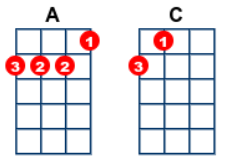
[F] I love you [Fm] and you love me,
[C] And that's the [C7] way it's got to be
[F] I knew that [Fm] from the start,
'cause [D] Christmas ain't the time
For breaking [G] each other's hearts

[C] Merry Christmas,
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with
I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with
[C] Merry Christmas, I [F] don't want to [G] fight tonight with [C] you

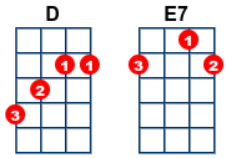
Merry Christmas Everyone

artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Bob Heatlie

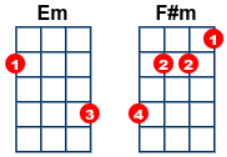
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZeyHl1tQeaQ Capo 2



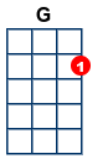
Intro: (First line) [G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [D] [G]



Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G] one!



Time for [G] parties and [D] cele-[Em]bration [C]
People [G] dancing [C] all night [G] long
Time for presents and ex-[D]changing [Em] kisses [C]
Time for [G] singing [D] Christmas [G] songs.



[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight .

Room is [G] swaying, [D] records [Em] playing [C]
All the [G] old songs, [C] love to [G] hear.
Oh I wish that every [D] day was [Em] Christmas [C]
What a [G] nice way to [D] spend a [G] year.

Snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me
[C] Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season of love and [D] under-[Em]standing,
[C] Merry [G] Christmas [D] every-[G]one!

[Em] We're gonna [C] have a [G] party [D] tonight, [Em]
I'm gonna [C] find that girl,
[G] Underneath the misteltoe, and [D] kiss by candlelight

Ooo, snow is [G] falling [D] all a-[Em]round me [C]
Children [G] playing [C], having [G] fun.
It's the season love and [D] under-[Em]standing, [C]
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]
Merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G] [C]
Oh, merry [G] Christmas [D] everyone! [G]

Key Change

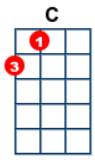
Ooo, snow is [A] falling [E7] all a-[F#m]round me [D]
Children [A] playing [D], having [A] fun.
It's the season love and [E7] under-[F#m]standing, [D]
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]
Merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A] [D]
Oh, merry [A] Christmas [E7] everyone! [A]

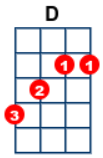
Merry Christmas From The Family

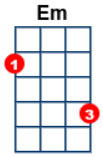
artist:Robert Earl Keen writer:Robert Earl Keen

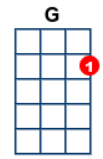
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oqN483jm6JE

Thanks to Susan McCarthy









[G] Mom got drunk and [C] Dad got drunk [G] at our Christmas [C] party
[G] We were drinking [Em] champagne punch and [C] homemade egg-[D]nog
[G] Little sister brought her [C] new boyfriend
[G] He was a [C] Mexican
[G] We didn't know what to [Em] think of him until he [C] sang
Feliz Navi-[D]dad, Feliz Navi-[G]dad

Brother Ken brought his [C] kids with him
[G] The three from his [C] first wife Lynn
[G] And the two [Em] identical twins from his [C] second wife Mary [D] Nell
[G] Of course he brought his [C] new wife Kay
[G] Who talks all [C] about AA
[G] Chain smoking while the [Em] stereo plays [C] Noel, [D] Noel
The First No-[G]el

[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on
[C] Mix margaritas when the eggnog's gone
[D] Send somebody to the Quickpak Store
[C] We need some ice and an extension chord
[D] A can of bean dip and some Diet Rites
[C] A box of Tampons, some Marlboro Lights
[G] Halelluja every-[Em]body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the [D] fami-[G]ly

Fran and Rita drove from [C] Harlingen
[G] I can't remember how I'm [C] kin to them
[G] But when they tried to plug their [Em] motor home in
They [C] blew our Christmas [D] lights
[G] Cousin David knew just [C] what went wrong
[G] So we all waited out on [C] our front lawn
[G] He threw a breaker and the [Em] lights came on
And [C] we sang Silent [D] Night, oh Silent [G] Night, [C] oh Holy [G] Night

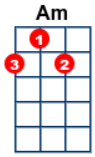
[D] Carve the turkey, turn the ball game on
[C] Make Bloody Marys, 'cause we All Want One!
[D] Send somebody to the Stop 'N Go
[C] We need some celery and a can of fake snow
[D] A bag of lemons and some Diet Sprites
[C] A box of Tampons, some Salem Lights
[G] Halelluja, every-[Em]body say cheese
[C] Merry Christmas from the [D] Fami-[G] ly

[C] Feliz Navi-[G] dad!

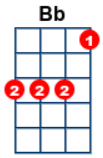
Merry Xmas Everybody

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

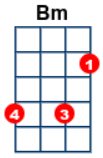
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xBQAyENcuME



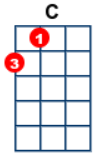
Intro: **[G]** **[Bm]** **[G]** (1st line)



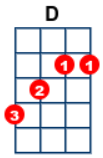
Are you **[G]** hanging up the **[Bm]** stocking on the **[D]** wall ?
Itâ€™s the **[G]** time that every **[Bm]** Santa has a **[D]** ball ?
Does he **[C]** ride a red-nosed **[G]** reindeer ?
Does a **[C]** ton upon his **[G]** sleigh ?
Do the **[Am]** fairies keep him sober for a **[D]** day ? **[D7]**



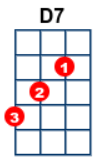
Chorus:
So here it **[G]** is, â€˜Merry **[Bm]** Christmasâ€™,
Every-**[Bb]**body's having **[D]** fun,
[G] Look to the **[Bm]** future now, it's **[Bb]** only just begun **[D]** .



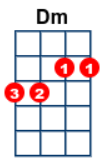
Are you **[G]** waiting for the **[Bm]** family to **[D]** arrive ?
Are you **[G]** sure youâ€™ve got the **[Bm]** room to spare **[D]** inside ?
Does your **[C]** granny always **[G]** tell yaâ€™
That the **[C]** old songs are the **[G]** best?
Then sheâ€™s **[Am]** up and rock and rollinâ€™ with the **[D]** rest. **[D7]**



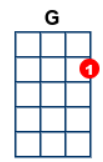
Chorus



[Dm] What will your daddy **[Bb]** do when he sees your
[Dm] Mamma kissinâ€™ **[Bb]** Santa Claus? **[C]** Ah-aaaâ€“ **[D]** aa



Are you **[G]** hanging up the **[Bm]** stocking on the **[D]** wall ?
Are you **[G]** hoping that the **[Bm]** snow will start to **[D]** fall ?
Do you **[C]** ride on down the **[G]** hillside
In a **[C]** buggy you have **[G]** made ?
When you **[Am]** land upon your head then you binâ€™ **[D]** slayed! **[D7]**

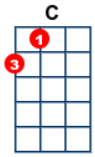


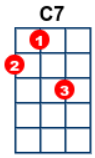
Chorus X 4 (with added â€œItâ€™s Christmaaaaaas!â€ on 3rd chorus)

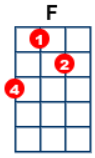
Mess Of Blues, A

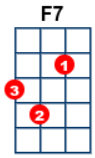
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

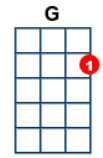
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hJgQF_Xaxhk

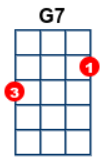












[C7] I just got your letter baby, too bad you can't come home
I **[F7]** swear I'm going crazy sitting here all alone
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F7]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

[C7] I ain't slept a wink since Sunday, I can't eat a thing all day
Every **[F]** thing is just blue Monday, **[F7]** since you've been away
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues **[C7]**

[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop **[C]** rolling down my **[C7]** face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it **[G7]** sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta **[C7]** get myself together before I lose my mind
I'm gonna **[F]** catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

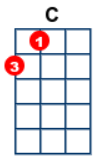
[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop **[C]** rolling down my face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it **[G]** sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta **[C]** get myself to-**[C7]**gether before I lose my mind
I'm gonna **[F]** catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F7]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

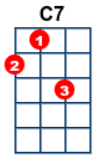
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues

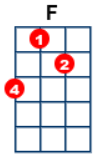
Mess Of Blues, A

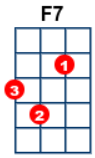
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

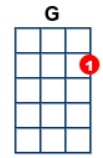
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hJgQF_Xaxhk

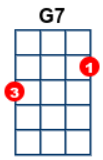












[C7] I just got your letter baby, too bad you can't come home
I **[F7]** swear I'm going crazy sitting here all alone
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F7]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

[C7] I ain't slept a wink since Sunday, I can't eat a thing all day
Every **[F]** thing is just blue Monday, **[F7]** since you've been away
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues **[C7]**

[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop **[C]** rolling down my **[C7]** face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it **[G7]** sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta **[C7]** get myself together before I lose my mind
I'm gonna **[F]** catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your **[G7]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

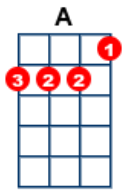
[F] Whoops there goes a teardrop **[C]** rolling down my face
[F] If you cry when you're in love it **[G]** sure ain't no disgrace
I gotta **[C]** get myself to-**[C7]**gether before I lose my mind
I'm gonna **[F]** catch the next train going and leave my blues behind
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F7]** got a mess of **[C7]** blues

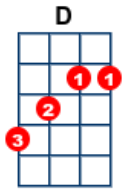
Since your **[G]** gone I **[F]** got a mess of **[C]** blues

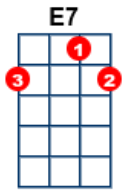
Message to You Rudy, A

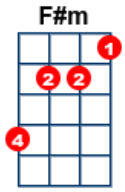
artist:Dandy Livingstone writer:Dandy Livingstone

Dandy Livingstone: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BwNgQ51hSI
Capo 3
From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook - www.scorpex.net/Uke









Intro: [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

You're [A] growing older each [F#m] day [D] [E7]
You [A] want to think of your [F#m] future [D] [E7]
Or [A] you might wind up in [F#m] jail [D]
And [E7] you will [A] suffer a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]bout [D] [E7]
It's [A] time you straighten right [F#m] out [D] [E7]
[A] Stop your runnin' a[F#m]round [D]
Making [E7] problems in [A] town a[F#m]ha-a [D] [E7]

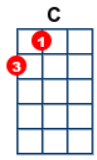
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you
Ru[A]dy [F#m] a [D] message to [E7] you

[A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A] [F#m] [D] [E7] [A]

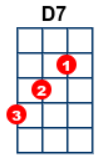
Messing about on the River

artist:Josh MacRae writer:Tony Hatch

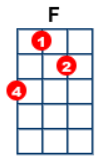
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU But in G



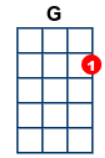
When the **[C]** weather is fine you **[G]** know it's a sign
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river
If you take my advice there's **[G]** nothing so nice
As **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river



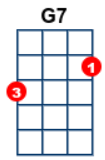
There's **[F]** long boats and **[C]** short boats and **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** craft
And **[F]** cruisers and **[C]** keel boats and **[D7]** some with no **[G7]** draft
So **[C]** take off your coat and **[G]** hop in a boat
Go **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river



There are **[C]** boats made from kits that'll **[G]** reach you in bits
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river
Or you might want to scull in a **[G]** fibre glass hull
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river



There are **[F]** tillers and **[C]** rudders and **[G]** anchors and **[C]** cleats
And **[F]** ropes that are **[C]** sometimes re-**[D7]**ferred to as **[G7]** sheets
With the **[C]** wind in your face there's **[G]** no finer place
Than **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river



There are **[C]** skippers and mates and **[G]** rowing club eights
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river
There are pontoons and trots and **[G]** all sorts of knots
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

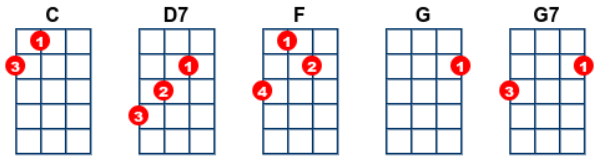
With **[F]** inboards and **[C]** outboards and **[G]** dinghies you **[C]** sail
The **[F]** first thing you **[C]** learn is the **[D7]** right way to **[G7]** bail
In a **[C]** one-seat canoe, you're the **[G]** skipper and crew
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There are **[C]** bridges and locks and **[G]** moorings and docks
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river
There's a whirlpools and weir that you **[G]** mustn't go near
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There are **[F]** backwater **[C]** places all **[G]** hidden from **[C]** view
And **[F]** quaint little **[C]** islands just **[D7]** waiting for **[G7]** you
So I'll **[C]** leave you right now, to **[G]** cast off your bow
To **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

Messing About On The River And Cold Water Swimming!

artist:Josh MacRae writer:Tony Hatch
with extra words by Jackie Hamilton and Maxine Hayes



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCLmlQwzuHU

Thanks to Jackie Hamilton

When the **[C]** weather is fine you **[G]** know it's a sign
For **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river
If you take my advice there's **[G]** nothing so nice
As **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There's **[F]** cozzies and **[C]** wet suits and **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** dress
And **[F]** neoprene **[C]** tops and there's **[D7]** some with no **[G7]** vest
So **[C]** remove your dryrobe and **[G]** gather your float
Go **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout on the **[C]** river

There's **[F]** braving the **[C]** chill which **[G]** gives us **[C]** a thrill
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout in the **[C]** river.
Whatever **[C]** the weather **[G]** we're happy together
Just **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout in the **[C]** river

There is **[F]** laughter and **[C]** splashing and **[G]** floating and **[C]** swims.
Of course **[F]** lots of chatting **[C]** and **[D7]** out of key **[G7]** sings
With the **[C]** sun on your face there's **[G]** no finer place
Than **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout in the **[C]** river

There are **[C]** birds flying high and **[G]** fish swimming by
When **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout in the **[C]** river
The **[C]** dark clouds and rain **[G7]** make it hard to explain
Why we're **[F]** messing ab-**[G7]**out in the **[C]** river

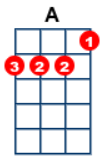
There's **[F]** big boats and **[C]** small boats and **[G]** paddle boards **[C]** too.
And **[F]** cruisers and **[C]** sail boats and **[D7]** and some with **[G7]** canoes
So **[C]** put on your clothes **[G]** and warm up your toes
after **[F]** messing a-**[G7]**bout in the **[C]** river

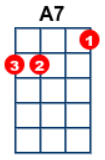
Mexican Girl

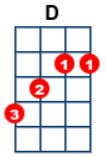
artist:Chris Norman writer:Chris Norman, Pete Spencer

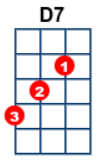
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ynr1mFeYY6I&t=96 Capo 3

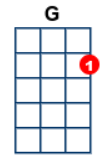
Thanks to Lloyd Owens











[D] Juanita came to me last night and she cried over and [G] over
Ooh, Daddy I [A] love you you know and I think it's the [D] moonlight
She [D] looked so fine, well she looked alright and she moaned,
Oh, Daddy move [G] over
Oh, baby you [A] know what I like and I think it's the [D] moonlight [G] [A]

[D] Made in Mexico, schooled in France ooh la lovin', she needed [G] no teachin'
Oh man, I can [A] say international ways, I believe [D] in

> Mexican [D] girl, don't leave me [G] alone
> I gotta [D] heart as big as a [A] stone,
> and I [D] need you, believe [A7] me
> To be here and love me [D] tonight [D7]
> Mexican [D] girl, I want you to [G] stay, you know my [D] heart is
> Longing to [A] say that as [D] long as I live I [A] will always
> Remember the [G] one that I [A7]called my Mexican [D] girl

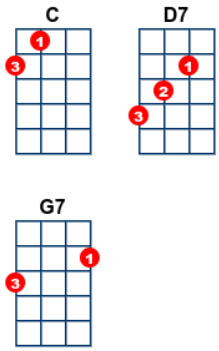
[D] Her skin was soft as the velvet sky and her hair it shone in the [G] moonlight
And as the [A] music did play well the night turned to day and I held her [D] tight
Then she [D] looked at me with her dark brown eyes and she whispered, "Hasta La [G] Vista!"
Well I don't [A] know what it means but it sounded so good so. I [D] kissed her

> Mexican [D] girl, don't leave me [G] alone
> I gotta [D] heart as big as a [A] stone,
> and I [D] need you, believe [A7] me
> To be here and love me [D] tonight [D7]
> Mexican [D] girl, I want you to [G] stay, you know my [D] heart is
> Longing to [A] say that as [D] long as I live I [A] will always
> Remember the [G] one that I [A7]called my Mexican [D] girl

Mexican Hat Dance

artist:Allan Sherman writer:Allan Sherman, Lou Busch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dXPmxfNK3TM Capo ?



Intro 2 x 4

Oh! A-[C]mericans dance on the dance-floor
And the Spaniards they dance on a [G7] table
And the Russians, they dance on a saber
But the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

Oh! they [C] dance on hot coals in Calcutta
In Wisconsin they dance on fresh [G7] butta
Which they squeeze from one cow or an [G7] udder
Yes, the Mexicans dance on their [C] hats. Olé !

There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] derbies
There are [D7] Mexicans dancing on [G7] caps
[NC] They just throw their fedoras where-ever the floor is,
And start doing horas and taps.

They won't quit! [G7] [G7] [G7] They go on! [G7] [G7] [G7]
It's a [G7] Mexican [G7] custom
To [G7] take hats and [G7] bust 'em
By [D7] doing a dance there up-[G7]on.

Oooooh the [C] reason they shot Pancho Villa
Was he danced on his mother's [G7] mantilla
And the message did not reach Garcia
He was somewhere out dancing on [C] hats

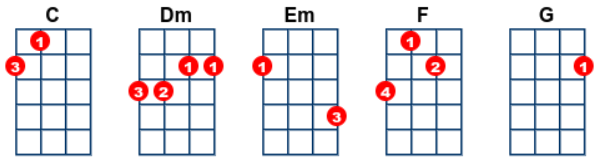
There's a [D7] fellow in West Aca-[C]pulco
The most [D7] elegant man you could [C] meet
[NC] He does sambas on hombergs to tunes of Sig Romberg's,
And sometimes the Nutcracker Suite. Olé !

So take [G7] care! So beware!
Or they'll put castanets on, and ruin your Stetson
'Cause [D7] they all think they're Fred A[G7]staire.

If [C] you're ever in Mexico proper
And you're wearing a straw hat or [G7] topper
When the band starts to play call a copper,
'Cause by now you should [C] know, that they'll grab your chapeau
And they'll stomp 'til it's [G7] flat, and that's [C] that! [G7] O[C]lé !

Michael Row The Boat Ashore

artist:Highwaymen writer:Tony Saletan, Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jRv-fgfLFTk

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] Sister helped to trim the sails, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Sister [Em] helped to trim the [Dm] sails, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

[C] The River Jordan is chilly and cold, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Chills the [Em] body but not the [Dm] soul, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

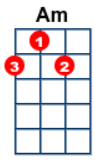
[C] The river is deep and the river is wide, halle-[F] lu-[C] jah,
Milk and [Em] honey on the other [Dm] side, halle-[C] lu-[G] u-[C] jah.

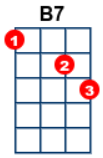
[C] Michael rowed the boat ashore, halle..[F] lu..[C] jah,
Michael [Em] rowed the boat a-[Dm]shore, halle..[C] lu..[G] u..[C] jah.

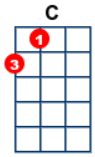
Michelle

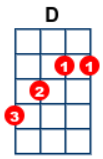
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

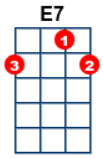
The Beatles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E Capo on 1st fret

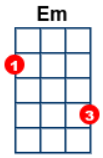


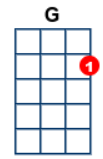


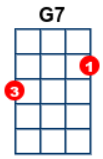












[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,
[C] My Mi[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.
[G] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.
[B7] Until I [Am] find a [Em] way
I will say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that [C] you'll under[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.
[G] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,
[B7] Oh, what you [Am] mean to [Em] me.
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] hoping [E7] you will [C] know what I [B7] mean.

[E7] I love you [D]
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.
[G] I think you [G7] know by [C] now
[B7] I'll get to [Am] you some [Em] how.
Until I [B7] do I'm [Em] telling [E7] you so [C] you'll under[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

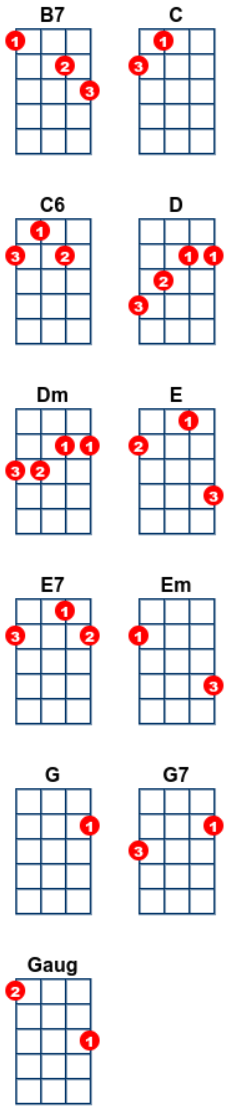
I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [E7] know that
[C] You'll under[B7]stand, my Mi[E7]chelle.
[E7] Michelle, [Am] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

Michelle - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_AWhTCIQdk4 Capo on 1st fret

ifobQSP-b7Eto Chris Sheard for this alternate - and very nice - version



[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] These are words that [C] go together [B7] well,
[C] My Mi-[B7]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] love you, I love you, I love you.
[Dm] That's all I [G7] want to [C] say.
[B7] Until I [C6] find a [Em] way
I will say the [Gaug] only [G] words I know that [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] need to, I need to, I need to.
[Dm] I need to [G7] make you [C] see,
[B7] Oh, what you [C6] mean to [Em] me.
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] hoping you will [C6] know what [C] I [B7] mean.

[E7] I love you
Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

I [Em] want you, I want you, I want you.
[Dm] I think you [G7] know by [C] now
[B7] I'll get to [C6] you some [Em] how.
Until I [Gaug] do I'm [G] telling you so [C6] you'll un-[C]der-[B7]stand.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en[B7]semble.

I will [Em] say the [B7] only [Em] words I [B7] know that
[C6] You'll un-[C]der[B7]stand, my Mi-[E]chelle.

[E7] Michelle, [C6] ma [C] belle.
[D] Sont les mots qui [C] vont très bien en-[B7]semble,
[C] Très bien en-[B7]semble.

Michelle - Alt2

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ifobQSP-b7E

Thanks to Caren Park

[Dm] [Faug] [F] [Dm6] [Bbmaj7] [A7]

[D] Michelle, [Gm7] ma belle
[C] these are words that [Bdim] go together [A] well,
[Bdim] my Mi-[A]chelle [A7]

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle,
[C] sont les mots qui [Bdim] vont tres bien en-[A]semble
[Bdim] tres bien en-[A]semble [A7]

[Dm] I love you, I love you, I love you
[F7] that's all I want to [Bbmaj7] say
[A7sus4] until I [A7] find the [Dm] way
I will [Dm] say the [Faug] only [F] words I [Dm6] know
that [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A7]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle,
[C] sont les mots qui [Bdim] vont tres bien en-[A]semble
[Bdim] tres bien en-[A]semble [A7]

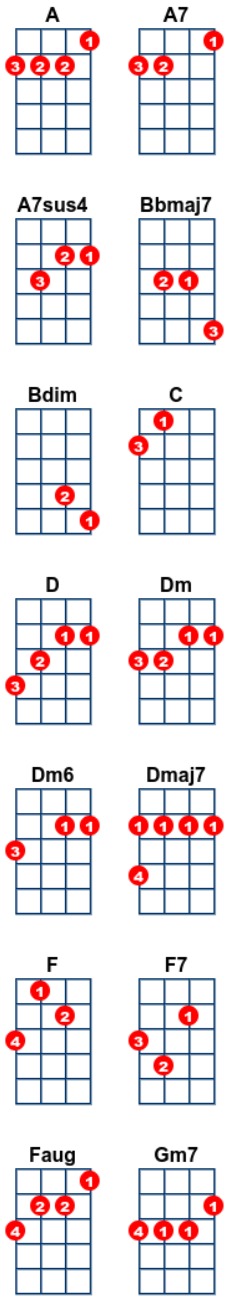
[Dm] I need you, I need you, I need you
[F7] I need to make you [Bbmaj7] see
[A7sus4] what you [A7] mean to [Dm] me
Until I [Faug] do, I'm [F] hoping [Dm6] you
Will [Bbmaj7] know what I [A7] mean

[D] I love you
[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [A7]

[Dm] I want you, I want you, I want you
[F7] I think you know by [Bbmaj7] now
[A7sus4] I'll get to [A7] you some-[Dm]how
Until I [Faug] do I'm [F] telling [Dm6] you
So [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A]stand

[D] Michelle [Gm7] ma belle
[C] Sont des mots qui [Bdim] vont très bien en-[A]semble
[Bdim] Très bien en-[A]semble [A7]
I will [Dm] say the [Faug] only [F] words I [Dm6] know
That [Bbmaj7] you'll under-[A]stand my Mi-[D]chelle

[Gm7] [C] [Bdim] [A] [Bdim] [A] [Dmaj7]

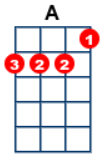


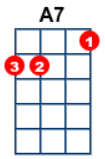
Mickey

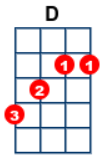
artist:Toni Basil writer:Mike Chapman and Nicky Chinn

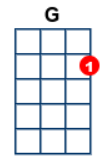
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0aqLwHP4y6Q Capo 2

Start banging ukes in time









> [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
> [NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
> [A] Oh Mickey you're so fine
> [G] You're so fine you blow my mind hey [A] Mickey [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[A] Hey Mickey [G]

You've [A] been around all night and [G] that's a little long
You [A] think you've got the right but
I [G] think you've got it wrong
Why [A] can't you say goodnight so
[G] You can take me home Mickey [A]

Cause when you say you will it [G] always means you won't
You're [A] givin' me the chills baby [G] please baby don't
[A] Every night you still [G] leave me all alone Mickey [A] [A7]

> [D] Oh Mickey [G] what a pity [D] you don't under-[A]stand
> You [G] take me by the heart when you [A] take me by the hand
> [D] Oh Mickey [G] you're so pretty [D] can't you under-[A]stand
> It's [G] guys like you Mickey
> Oh what you [A] do Mickey do Mickey don't break my heart Mickey

[A] Hey Mickey [G]
Now when you [A] take me by the who's [G] ever gonna know
And [A] every time you move I let a [G] little more show
There's [A] something you can use so [G] don't say no Mickey [A]

So come on and give it to me [G] anyway you can
[A] Anyway you want to do it I'll [G] take it like a man
But [A] please baby please
Don't [G] leave me in the jam Mickey [A] [A7]

Chorus

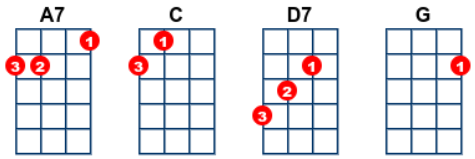
[D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A]

[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
[NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey
[NC] Oh Mickey you're so fine
[NC] You're so fine you blow my mind hey Mickey, hey Mickey

Chorus

Mickey Mouse Club March

artist:Disney Chorus writer:Jimmy Dodd



Mickey Mouse Club March

Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[G] Who's the leader [C] of the club that's [A7] made for you and [D7] me?
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

[G] Hey there, Hi there, [C] Ho there! You're as [A7] welcome as can [D7] be!
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

Mickey [C] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)
Mickey [G] Mouse! (Donald Duck!)
For-[A7] ever let us hold our banner [D7] high, high, high, high!

[G] Come along and [C] sing a song and [A7] join the jambo-[D7] ree!
[G] M-I-C-[C] K-E-Y [G] M-O-[D7] U-S-[G] E

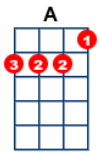
Slowly

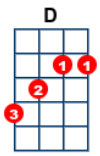
[G] Now it's time to [C] say goodbye to [A7] all our compa-[D7]ny
[G] M-I-C- See you real soon!
[C] K-E-Y Why? Because we like you!
[G] M-O- [D7] U-S- [C] E [G]

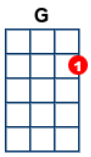
Middle, The

artist:Jimmy Eat World writer:Jimmy Eat World

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oKsxPW6i3pM A so capo 2







[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet.
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on.
Just try your **[D]** best, try everything you **[A]** can.
And don't you worry what they **[G]** tell themselves when you're a-**[D]**way.

> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright

[D] Hey, you know they're all the **[A]** same.
You know you're doing better **[G]** on your own, so don't buy **[D]** in.
Live right **[D]** now. Yeah, just be your-**[A]**self.
It doesn't matter if it's **[G]** good enough for someone **[D]** else.

> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright

[A] [A] [D] [D]
[A] [A] [NC] [NC]
[G] [G] [D] [D]
[A] [A] [A] [A]

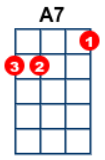
[D] Hey, don't write yourself off **[A]** yet.
It's only in your head you **[G]** feel left out or looked down **[D]** on.
Just do your **[D]** best, do everything you **[A]** can.
And don't you worry what the **[G]** bitter hearts are gonna **[D]** say.

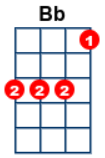
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[A]** of the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[G]** be just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright, alright
> **[D]** It just **[NC]** takes **[D]** some time,
> little girl you're in the middle **[NC]** of **[A]** the ride, everything,
> Everything will **[NC]** be **[G]** just fine, everything,
> everything will **[D]** be alright {STOP}

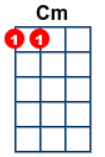
Midnight At The Oasis

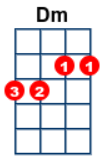
artist:Maria Muldaur writer:David Nichtern

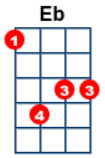
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VlrKETxwRvM Capo 1

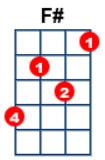












[F] [C] [G]

[D] Midnight at the [G] oa–[C]sis
[D] Send your camel to [G] bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces
[F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] Heaven's holdin' a [G] half-[C]moon
[D] Shinin' just for [G] us [C]
[D] Let's slip off to a [G] sand [C] dune
[F] Real soon, and [Am] kick up a little [A7] dust

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend
[Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way
[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends
[G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

[D] You don't have to [G] ans–[C]wer
[D] There's no need to [G] speak [C] [D]
[D] I'll be your belly [G] dan–[C]cer
[F] Prancer, and [G] you can be my [A7] sheik [D]
[D] Midnight at the [G] oa–[C]sis
[D] Send your camel to [G] bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces
[F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads

[D] I know your Daddy's a [G] sul-[C]tan
[D] A nomad known to [G] all [C]
[D] With fifty girls to a-[G]ttend [C] him
They all [F] send him, [G] jump at his beck [A7] and call

Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

[D] But you won't need no [G] harem, [C] honey
[D] When I'm by your [G] side [C]
[D] And you won't need no [G] ca-[C]mel
[F] No, no, when I [G] take you for a [A7] ride

[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Cm] Cactus is our [Bb] friend
[Eb] He'll [Dm] point out the [Cm] way
[Eb] Come [Dm] on, [Bb] 'til the evenin' [C] ends
[G] 'Til the evenin' [Am] ends [D]

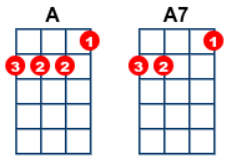
[D] Midnight at the [G] oa–[C]sis
[D] Send your camel to [G] bed
[D] Shadows paintin' our [G] fa-[C]ces
[F] Traces of ro[C]mance in our [A7] heads
[G] [F#] Oh, come [D] on...

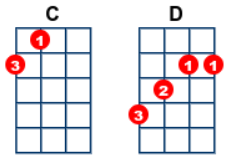
Midnight Hour

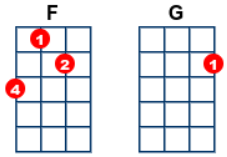
artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Wilson Pickett , Steve Cropper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6A0cK9-uV38 Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Bennett !







[C]/// [A7]/// [G]/// [F]/// [D]/ [G]/ [D]/ [G]/

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
When ther's [D] no one [G] else a-[D]round [G]
I'm gonna [A7] take you [A7] girl and [G] hold you [G]
And do [A7] all the [A7] things I [G] told you [G]
In the midnight [D] hour [G]
[D] Yes I am [G]
Ooh [D] yes I am [G]
Just one thing I want to say right here

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] stars come [D] out [G]
And see that [D] twinkle in [G] your [D] eyes [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]
You're the [A7] only [A7] girl I [G] know [G]
That can [A7] really [A7] love me [G] so [G]
In the midnight [D] hour [G]
Ooh [D] yeah - in the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]

[C] Yeah, al-[A7]right, play it for me one time

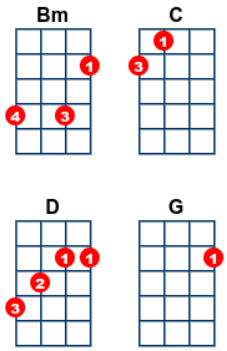
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [C] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [D] [A]

I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love comes [G] tumbling [D] down [G]
I'm gonna [D] wait till the [G] midnight [D] hour [G]
That's when my [D] love be [G] gins to [D] shine [G]
Just [D] you and [G] I - [D] - Ooh, [G] baby
Just [D] you and [G] I [D] [G]
No [D] body around [G] baby, Just [D] you and [G] I
I'm gonna hold you in my arms (fading)

Midnight Oil

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lBvUITAbC_4 Capo 2



[G] [C] / [G] / [G] [D] [D]
[G] Moonrise over the [C] moun-[G]tain
The sky is midnight [D] blue
[G] I'm thinking 'bout the [C] hard [G] times
That lie ahead of [D] you

[G] You'll never know just [C] what was [G] lost
In our spiral down from [D] grace
[G] We'll never know the [C] final [G] cost
For the worthless dreams we [D] chased

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise
It never will be [D] bliss
But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price
Even in times like [D] this

Save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

[G] It never will be [C] para-[G]dise
It never will be [D] bliss
But [G] love will make it [C] worth the [G] price
Even in times like [D] this

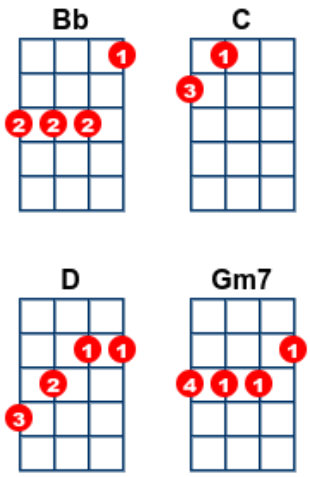
[G] Moonlight over the [C] moun-[G]tain
The midnight oil burns [D] low
[G] There'll never be e-[C]nough [G] time
'Til it's your time to [D] go

So save your [C] so-[G]rrow for a-[D]nother [G] morn'
Though your [C] heart [G] lies on the [D] ground
Come to-[C]morr-[G]ow, maybe a [Bm] new world's [C] born
When we [G] ride the [C] old one [D] down

Midnight Rider

artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Gregg AllmanRobert Kim Payne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6Q40nZRRco



[D]
[D] I got to run to keep from hiding
[D] And I'm bound to keep on riding
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] I don't own the clothes I'm wearing
[D] And the road goes on forever
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

[D] [D] [D] [D]
[C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]
[C] [Bb] [Bb]
[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I've gone past the point of caring
[D] Some old bed I'll soon be sharing
[D] And I've got one more silver dollar

But I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

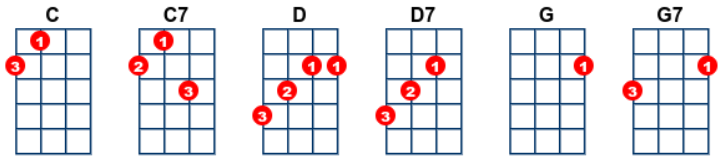
No, I'm [Gm7] not gonna let 'em catch me, no
[C] Not gonna let 'em catch the midnight [D] rider

Fading

[Gm7] [C] [D]

Midnight Special

artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:Traditional - LeadBelly



LeadBelly, Creedence Clearwater Revival - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s8wgu_UzEY

first verse strum single arpeggiated chords

[G] Well you wake up in the mor-[C]nin', you hear the work bell [G] ring
And they march you to the [D] table to see the same old [G] thing
Ain't no food upon the [C] table and no pork up in the [G] pan
But you better not com-[D]plain boy you get in trouble with the [G] man [G7]

2 sets of 3 drum beats – tim ka ta, tim ka ta – then speed up and strum continuously

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

[G] Yonder come miss [C7] Rosie, how in the world did you [G] know?
By the way she wears her [D] apron, and the clothes she [G] wore
Umbrella on her [C7] shoulder, piece of paper in her [G] hand
She come to see the [D] gov'nor, she wants to free her [G] man [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

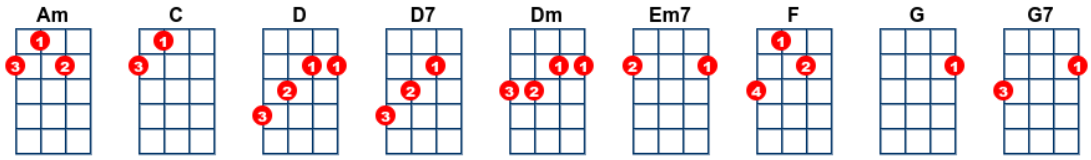
[G] If you're ever in [C7] Houston, well, you better do the [G] right
You better not [D] gamble, there, you better not [G] fight, at all
Or the sheriff will [C7] grab ya and the boys will bring you [G] down
The next thing you [D] know, boy, oh! you're prison [G] bound [G7]

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me

Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special shine a light on [G] me [G7]
Let the Midnight [C] Special shine a light on [G] me
Let the Midnight [D] Special [D7] shine an ever lovin' light on [G] me
[G]

Midnight Train To Georgia

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkjAdCHcFgM Capo 1

[C] [G] [Dm] [G] [C] [G] [Dm] [G]

[C] mmm L. [Em7] A. [Dm] [G] proved [C] too much for the [Em7] man,
Too [Dm] much for the [G] man, he couldn't [C] make it
So he's [Em7] leavin' the life [Dm] [D7] he's [G] come to know,
[G7] He said he's [C] goin', he said he's [Em7] goin back to find [Dm]
go-[G]in back to find
[C] Ooh, Ooh, [Em7] Ooh what's left of [Dm] his world, [G]
[C] The world he [Em7] left behind, [Dm] [D7] not so long a-[G]go. [G7]

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

[C] He kept [Em7] dreamin' [Dm] dreamin' [G] that someday
[C] he'd be the [Em7] star, a [Dm] superstar, but he [G] didn't get far
[C] But he sure found out [Em7] the hard way
[Dm] that dreams [D] don't always [G] come true, dreams don't always come true. [G7]
Uh-uh. No. Uh-uh So he [C] pawned all his [Em7] hopes
[Dm] Ooh ooh o[G] oh ooh and he even [C] [Em7] sold his old [Dm] car
Ooh ooh [G] ooh ooh, bought a [C] one way ticket [Em7] back
[Dm] to the [D7] life [G] he once knew,
Oh yes he did, [G7] he said he would.

He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

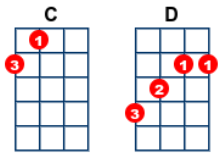
He's [C] leaving, [Em7] leavin [Dm] on that mid-[G]night train to [C] Georgia,
Leavin' on the [Em7] midnight train [Dm] [G]
[C] Said he's goin' back [Em7] [Dm] goin back to find
[D7] To a simpler [G] place and time.
Whenever he takes that ride, - oh yes he is - [G7] guess who's gonna be right by his side
And [C] I'll be with [Em7] him - I know you [Dm] will
On that [G] midnight train to [Am] Georgia,
Leavin' on the midnight train to [D7] Georgia, woo-woo
[F] I'd rather live in his world [G] livin in his world
Than live without him in [C] mine.
Their [Em7] world is [Dm] his, [G] his and hers alone

[C] One [Em7] love, one love gonna [Dm] board gonna board,
on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] One love, one [Em7] love wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,
gotta board, on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] One love, one [Em7] love, wanna board, gonna [Dm] board,
Uh-huh on the mid-[G]night train to ride
[C] My world, one[Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,
our world is [G] mine and his alone
[C] My world, one [Em7] love, his world, gonna [Dm] board,
our world is [G] mine and his alone
[C] I got to go, one [Em7] love, I got to go, gonna [Dm] board,
I got to go on the mid-[G]night train hey!

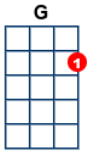
Mighty Quinn, The

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Bob Dylan

Manfred Mann: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JP9eN03PiXU (Capo on 4 unfortunately)



[G] You'll not see **[D]** nothing like the **[C]** Mighty **[G]** Quinn.



Chorus:
[G] Come all without, **[D]** come all with**[G]** in.
You'll not see **[D]** nothing like the **[C]** Mighty **[G]** Quinn.
[G] Come all without, **[D]** come all with**[G]**in.
You'll not see **[D]** nothing like the **[C]** Mighty **[G]** Quinn.

[G] Everybody's **[C]** building **[G]** the big ships and the **[C]** boats.
[G] Some are building **[C]** monuments, **[G]** others, jotting down **[C]** notes.
[G] Everybody's **[C]** in despair, every **[G]** girl and **[C]** boy.
But when **[G]** Quinn the Eskimo **[D]** gets here,
every**[C]**body's gonna jump for **[G]** joy.

Chorus

[G] I like to do just **[C]** like the rest, I **[G]** like my sugar **[C]** sweet.
But **[G]** guarding fumes and **[C]** making haste, it **[G]** ain't my cup of **[C]** meat.
[G] Everybodyâ€™s **[C]** â€˜neath the trees, feeding **[G]** pigeons on a **[C]** limb.
But when **[G]** Quinn the Eskimo **[D]** gets here,
all the **[C]** pigeons gonna run to **[G]** him.

Chorus

[G] A catâ€™s miaow and a **[C]** cowâ€™s moo, **[G]** I can recite 'em **[C]** all.
Just **[G]** tell me where it **[C]** hurts ya honey and I'll **[G]** tell you who to **[C]** call.
[G] Nobody can **[C]** get no sleep, there's **[G]** someone on everyoneâ€™s **[C]** toes.
But when **[G]** Quinn the Eskimo **[D]** gets here,
every**[C]**body's gonna wanna **[G]** doze.

Chorus

[G] Come all without, **[D]** come all with**[G]** in.
You'll not see **[D]** nothing like the **[C]** Mighty **[G]** Quinn.
[G] Come all without, **[D]** come all with**[G]** in.
You'll not see **[D]** nothing like the **[C]** Mighty **[G]** Quinn.

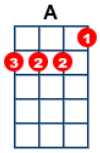
Million Dreams, A

artist:Ziv Zaifman, Hugh Jackman, Michelle Williams writer:Benj Pasek and Justin Paul

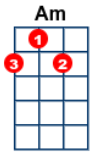
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g9r5PFZihC4

Thanks to Garry Owen

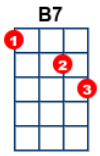
([G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [C] / / /)



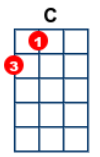
[G] I close my [D] eyes and I can [Em] see the world that's [C] waiting up for [G] me
That I [D] call my [C] own
[G] Through the [D] dark, through the [Em] door
Through where [C] no one's been be-[G]fore
But it [D] feels like [C] home



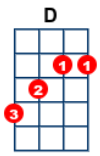
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say I've [D] lost my [C] mind
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, so [D] call me [C] crazy
[D] We can live in a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign



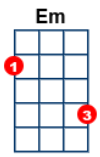
Chorus:
'Cause [G] every night I lie in bed
The [D] brightest colours fill my head
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake
I [G] think of what the world could be
A [D] vision of the one I see
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take
[NC] A million dreams for the world we're gonna make



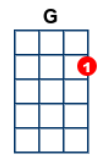
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [C] /



[G] There's a [D] house we can [Em] build
Every [C] room inside is [G] filled with [D] things from far [C] away
[G] The special [D] things I com-[Em]pile,
Each one [C] there to make you [G] smile on a [D] rainy [C] day



[D] They can say, they can [Em] say it [D] all sounds [C] crazy
[D] They can say, they can [Em] say weÃ•ve [D] lost our [C] minds
[D] I don't care, I don't [Em] care, if they [D] call us [C] crazy
[D] Run away to a [Em] world that [D] we de-[C]sign



Chorus

[Em] However [B7] big, however [G] small, let me be [A] part of it [C] all
Share your dreams [G] with me [B7] [Em]
You may be [B7] right, you may be[G] wrong,
But say that you'll [A] bring me a-[C]long
[C] To the world you [G] see, [G] to the world I close my [Am] eyes to see
I close my [D] eyes to see

Softly

[G] Every night I lie in bed, [D] the brightest colors fill my head
A [Am] million dreams are keeping me a-[C]wake
(Build) A [C] million dreams, a million dreams,
I [G] think of what the world could be. a [D] vision of the one I see
A [Am] million dreams is all it's gonna [C] take
A [C] million dreams for the world we're gonna [G] maaaake [D] [Em] [C]

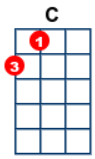
[NC] For the world we're gonna [G] make
(soft and slowing) [G] [D] [C]

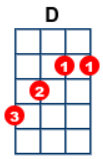
Mind Your Own Business

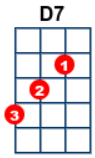
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

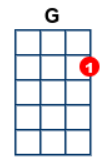
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RZH2bmbUTl4 (But in E)

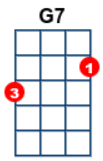
Thanks to Rhonda Whiston Edwards











[G] [D] [G]

[G] If the wife and I are fussin' brother that's our right
Cause me and that sweet woman's got a [G7] license to fight
Why don't you [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
Cause if [D7] you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

Oh, the woman on our party line's a nosy thang
She picks up her receiver when she [G7] knows it's my ring
Why don't you [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
Well, if [D7] you mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

If I wanna honky-tonk around til two or three
Now, brother that's my headache, don't you [G7] worry 'bout me
Just [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

If I get my head beat black and blue
Now that's my wife and my [G7] stove wood too
Just [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine

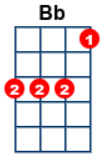
I got a little gal that wears her hair up high,
The boys all whistle when [G7] she walks bye
Just [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you [D7] mind your business, then you sure won't be minding [G] mine

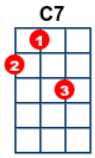
Mindin' other people's business seems to be high-toned
I got all that I can do just to [G7] mind my own
Why don't you [C] mind your own business
[G] Mind your own business
If you [D7] mind your business, then you won't be mindin' [G] mine
Yeah, if you [D7] mind your own business, you'll stay busy all the [G] time [D] [G]

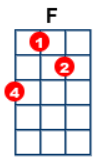
Rhonda Whiston Edwards:
https://www.facebook.com/rhonda.jean.edwards/videos/10157231325484334/

Mingulay Boat Song

artist:The Corries writer:Sir Hugh S. Roberton







Thanks to Steve Walton for this one !
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WgkGrm5516k But in E
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

What care [F] we how [C7] white the [F] Minch is?
What care [F] we for [C7] wind or [F] weath[C7]er?
Swing her [F] head round [C7] ev'ry [F] inch is
Sailing homeward to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

Wives are [F] waiting [C7] by the [F] quayside
They've been [F] waiting since [C7] break of [F] day- [C7] o
Swing her [F] head round [C7] and we'll [F] anchor.
'Ere the sun sets on [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

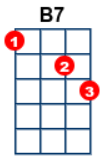
When the [F] wind is [C7] wild with [F] shouting
And the [F] waves mount [C7] ever [F] higher [C7]
Anxious [F] eyes turn [C7] ever [F] seaward
To see us home, boys, to [C7] Mingu-[F]lay.

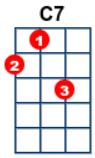
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go, boys;
Swing her [C7] head round, and all tog[Bb]ether.
[C7] Heel ya [F] ho, boys; let her go boys,
Sailing [C7] homeward to Mingu-[Bb]lay

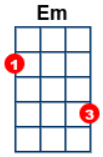
Minnie the Moocher

artist:Cab Calloway writer:Cab Calloway, Irving Mills

Cab Calloway: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8mq4UT4VnbE
Intro: [Em] [B7] [Em]







[Em] Folks, here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher
[C7] She was a red-hot [B7] hoochie- [Em] cootcher
[Em] She was the roughest, toughest frail
But [C7] Minnie had a heart as [B7] big as a [Em] whale

Chorus:
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi! (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-di-hi!)
[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!)
[B7] He-de-he-de-he-de-he! (He-de-he-de-he-de-he!)
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho! [Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho!)

[Em] She messed around with a bloke named Smokey
[C7] She loved him though [B7] he was [Em] cokie
[Em] He took her down to Chinatown
[C7] And he showed her how to kick the [B7] gong [Em] around

Chorus

[Em] She had a dream about the king of Sweden
[C7] He gave her things that [B7] she was [Em] needin'
[Em] He gave her a home built of gold and steel
(Double speed) [C7] A diamond car with the [B7] platinum [Em] wheels

Fast Chorus:
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!
[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi!)
[C7] Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!
[C7] (Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-hi!)
[B7] Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo!
[B7] (Scoodley-boo, scoodley-boo, scoodley-boodley-boodley-boo)
[Em] Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!
[Em] (Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de- [B7] ho!)

(Normal speed) [Em] He gave her his townhouse and his racing horses
[C7] Each meal she ate was a [B7] dozen [Em] courses
[Em] She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes
(Double speed) She [C7] sat around and counted them all a [B7] million [Em] times

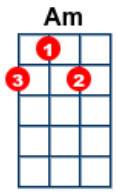
Fast Chorus

[Em] Poor [C7] Min
[C7] Poor [B7] Min
[B7] Poor [Em] Min

Minstrel Boy, The

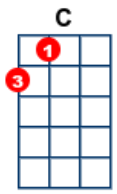
artist:Danny Quinn writer:Thomas Moore

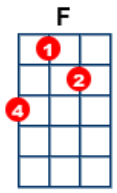
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w8LPiUQShvM Capo 3



Intro : [F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

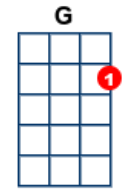
The [C] minstrel [F] boy to the [C] war [G] has [C] gone
In the [F] ranks of [C] death you will [G] find [C] him.
His [C] father's [F] sword he has [C] gird-[G]-ed [C] on
And his [F] wild harp [C]slung be[G] hind [C]him.
[Am]"Land [G] of [F]song," said the [G] warrior [C] bard,
"Though [F] all the [Am] world [F] be-[G]-tray [C] thee,
One [C] sword at [F] least thy [C] rights [G] shall [C] guard,
One [F] faithful [Am] heart shall [G] praise [C] thee."





[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/

The [C] minstrel [F] fell, but the [C] foe-[G]-man's [C] chain
Could not [F] bring that [C] proud soul [G] un-[C]-der.
The [C] harp he [F] loved never [C] played [G] ag-[C]-ain,
For he [F] tore its [C] cords a-[G]-sun-[C]-der,
[Am] And said, [G]"No [F] chain shall [G] sully [C] thee
Thou [F] soul of [Am] love [F] and [G] brav-[C]-ery.
Thy [C] songs were [F] made for the [C] pure [G] and [C] free.
They shall [F] never [Am] sound in [G] slave-[C]-ry
[F]/ [C]/ [G]/ [C]/



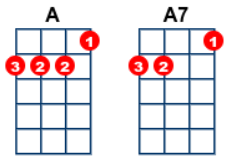
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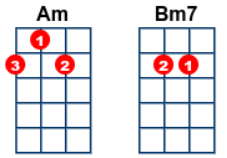
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse

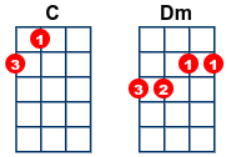
Miracles

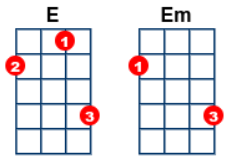
artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin

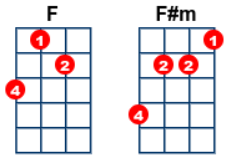
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f93RCCbij4c

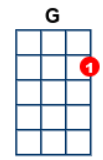












[Am]
If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
like **[G]** I believe we'd get **[F]** by
If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
in **[G]** miracles so would **[F]** I
If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
like **[G]** I believe we'd get **[F]** by
If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
in **[G]** miracles so would **[F]** I **[Dm]** **[C]**
[Am] I might have to **[G]** move heaven and **[Bm7]** earth
To prove it to you baby

[Am] So we're makin'**[G]** love and you feel the **[Bm7]** power
And I feel the power
Then there's **[Em]** really nothing that we can't **[F]** do
[Dm] If we wanted to **[G]** baby
[Em] We could exist on the **[F]** stars

It'd be so **[G]** easy **[Em]**
[F#m] All we gotta **[G]** do
Is **[C]** get a little faith in **[A7]** you
Oh I've been **[Am]** so many places
I've **[G]** seen some things yes I **[Bm7]** have
I know that love is the answer, yes it is

[Am] Keeps holding this **[G]** world together
[Bm7] Ain't nothing better ain't nothing better
And **[Em]** all the answers to our **[F]** prayers
[Dm] Hell it's the same every-**[G]**wheres now baby
[Em] Nothing ever breaks up the **[F]** heart
Only **[G]** tears give you a-**[Em]**way
[F#m] Then you're right where I **[G]** found ya
[C] With my arms a-**[A]**round ya
Oh **[Am]** baby baby **[G]** baby love is a **[Bm7]** magic word yeah
[Am] Few ever find in a **[G]** lifetime **[Bm7]**
[Em] But from that very first l**[F]** ook in your eyes
I **[Dm]** knew you and I had but **[G]** one heart
[Em] Only our bodies were a-**[F]**part

That was so **[G]** easy so **[E]** easy
[F#m] I had a taste of the **[G]** real world
Just a drop of it
[C] When I went down on **[A]** you girl
Don't ever stop it

If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
like **[G]** I believe we'd get **[F]** by
If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
in **[G]** miracles so would **[F]** I
If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
like **[G]** I believe we'd get **[F]** by
If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
in **[G]** miracles so would **[F]** I **[Dm]** **[C]**
[Am] I can hear **[G]** windmills and rainbows
When-**[Bm7]** ever you're talkin'to me
[Am] I feel like **[G]** swirling and dancin'
When-**[Bm7]** ever you're walking with me
You **[Em]** ripple like a river when I **[F]** touch you girl
When I **[Dm]** pluck your body like a **[G]** string
[Em] When I start dancin' in-**[F]**side ya
Oh baby you make me **[G]** wanna **[Em]** sing
[F#m] Yeah baby **[G]** baby **[C]** baby oh **[Am]** baby
Oh **[Am]** yeah all **[G]** right
[Bm7] Baby we're sure doin' it tonight
Every-**[Am]**time you come by let me **[G]** try
Pretty **[Bm7]** please with sugar on it

That's how I like it ooh
[Em] I can't even be-**[F]** lieve it with you
It's like **[Dm]** having every dream
I ever **[G]** wanted come true
I **[Em]** picked up your vibes
You know it **[F]** opened my eyes
But I'm still **[G]** dreamin' **[Em]** yeah
[F#m] And you're right where I **[G]** found ya
[C] With my arms a-**[Am]**round ya

If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
like **[G]** I believe we'd get **[F]** by
If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
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If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baby
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If **[Am]** only you believe in miracles baby
in **[G]** miracles so would **[Bm7]** I
So would **[Em]** I **[F]** **[Dm]** **[G]**
So would **[Em]** I **[F]** **[G]** **[Em]** **[F#m]** G] **[C]** **[Am]**

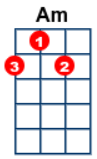
Fading

If **[Am]** only you believe like I believe baaby
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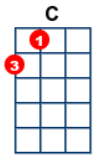
Misery

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

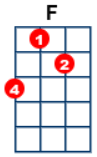
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Rl3Wi2RUX0 But in E



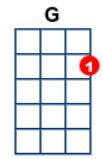
The [F] world is treating me [G] bad
[C] Misery. [Am] [G]



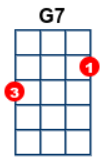
[C] I'm the kind of [F] guy,
Who [C] never used to [F] cry,
The [F] world is treating me [G] bad
[C] Misery. [Am]



I've [C] lost her now for [F] sure
I [C] won't see her no [F] more
It's [F] gonna be a [G] drag
[C] Misery



[Am] I'll remember all the little [C] things we've done
[Am] Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.
[C] Send her back to [F] me,
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see
Without her I will [G] be in
[C] misery



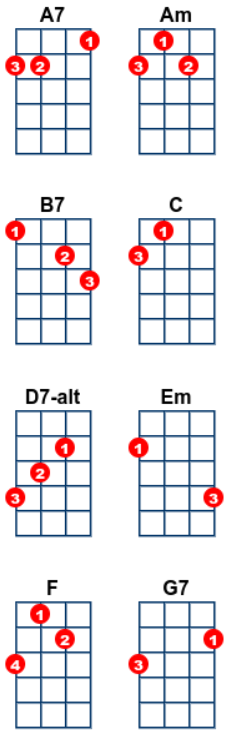
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[Am]
Can't she see she'll always be the [G] only one, [G7] only one.
[C] Send her back to [F] me,
[C] 'Cause everyone can [F] see
Without her I will [G] be in
[C] misery

[Am] Oh oh oh [C] misery, [Am] Oh oh oh
[C] misery.

Miss Celie's Blues

artist:Táta Vega writer:Richie Lionel B, Jones Quincy D, Temperton Rodney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eK3URAH760w



[C]/// [B7]/// [C]/// [A7]///
[F]/// [G7]/// [C]/// [G7]///

[C] Sister, You've [B7] been on my mind
Oh, [C] Sister, We're [A7] two of a kind,
So, [F] Sister, I'm [G7] keeping my eyes on [C] you

[G7] I'll betchya think I don't know [C] nothin'
except [B7] singin' the blues
Well, [C] Sister, [A7] I got news for you
I'm [F] somethin', I hope that [G7] you think
That you're somethin' too [C] [G7]

[Am] Well, I've been [Em] up
I've been [Am] up that lonesome [Em] road
and I [Am] seen a lota [Em] suns goin' [Am] down [Em]
But, [Am] trust me, [Em]
No [D7-alt] low life's gonna run me around [G7]

So let me tell you somethin', [C] Sister
[B7] Remember your name
No, [C] twister, gonna [A7] steal your stuff away
My [D7-alt] sister,

SLOWS DOWN

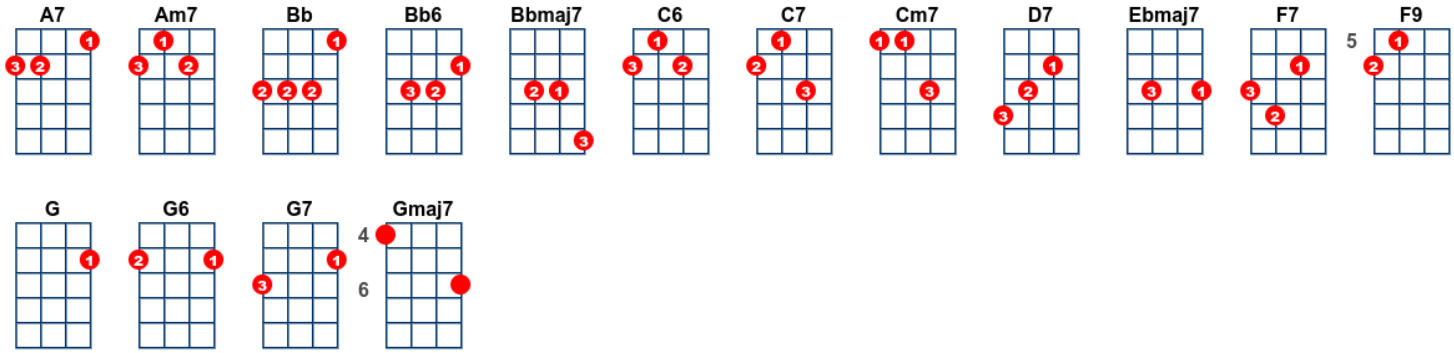
we [G7] sure aint got a whole lotta [C] time [A7]

So! Shake your shimmy, [D7-alt] Sister
[G7] Cause honey this Shug, is feelin' fine. [C]

Thanks to Suzie Thompson for this

Miss Chatelaine

artist:k.d.lang writer:k.d. lang, Ben Mink



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dY-_m6vUTUY But in E

Thanks to Debra Skeen

Intro: **[G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [G]**

Just a **[G]** kiss, just a **[Gmaj7]** kiss, I have **[G6]**lived just for **[G]** this
[C6]I can't explain why I've be-**[A7]**come **[Am7]** Miss Chate-**[D7]**laine
Just a **[G]** smile, just a **[Gmaj7]**smile, hold me **[G6]** captive just a **[G]** while
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-**[A7]**come **[Am7]** Miss Chate-**[D7]**laine

[C6] Every **[F9]** time your **[G]** eyes meet **[G7]** mine
[C6] Clouds of **[F9]** qualm burst into **[Am7]** sun-**[D7]**shine

Just a **[G]** sigh, just a **[Gmaj7]** sigh, words my **[G6]** love, just re-**[G]**ply
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-**[A7]**come **[Am7]** Miss Chate-**[D7]**laine

Miss **[G6]** Chatelaine **[G]**
instrumental
[Bb6] [Bbmaj7] [Bb6] [Bb]
[Ebmaj7] [C7] [Cm7] [F7]

Just a **[G]** smile, just a **[Gmaj7]** smile, hold me **[G6]** captive just a **[G]** while
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-**[A7]**come **[Am7]** Miss Chate-**[D7]**laine

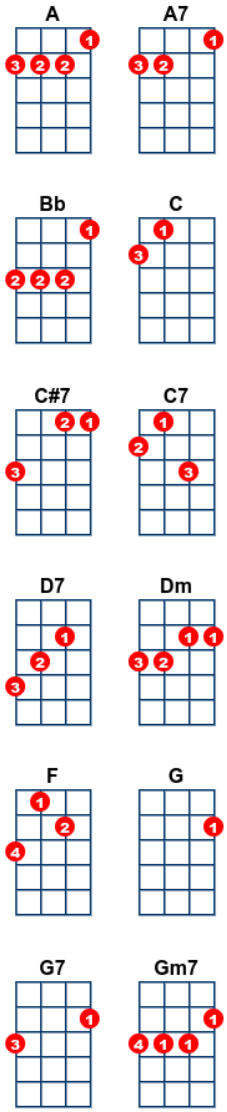
[C6] Every **[F9]** time your **[G]** eyes meet **[G7]** mine
[C6] Clouds of **[F9]** qualm burst into **[Am7]** sun-**[D7]**shine

Just a **[G]** kiss, just a **[Gmaj7]** kiss, I have **[G6]** lived just for **[G]** this
[C6] I can't explain why I've be-**[A7]**come **[Am7]** Miss Chate-**[D7]**laine
Miss **[G]** Chatelaine, **[Gmaj7]** Miss **[G6]** Chatelaine
[Gmaj7] Miss Chate-**[G]**laine

Miss You

artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Charles Tobias, Harry Tobias and Henry Tobias

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KiceVp89VIs



[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you
[D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.
[C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me
As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you.

[Bb] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

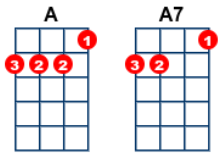
[C] Miss [F] you since you went a-[A]way [A7] dear
[D7] Miss you more than I can [G] say [G7] dear
[C7] Day time night [C] time [A7] nothing I [Dm] do
Can [G7] make me forget that [C7] I still [C] love you

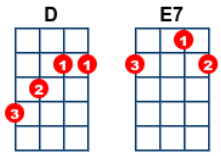
[C] Kiss [F] you, in my dreams I [A7] kiss [A] you
[D7] Whisp'ring darling how I [G7] miss you.
[C7] Tell me do you ever [Gm7] miss [C7] me
As [F] I [C#7] miss [F] you. [G] [C7] [C]

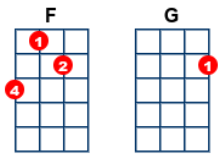
Mission Bell

artist:Donnie Brooks writer:William Michael, Jesse Hodges

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lqHvY7hKB6I Bb so capo 1







Thanks to Susan LeVine

[A] [G] (x2)

[A] Say that you **[G]** love me, **[A]** say those **[G]** pretty words
And **[A]** I will **[G]** give my love to **[A]** you **[A] [G] [F] [E7]**

[E7] My love is **[A]** higher than a **[E7]** mission bell
(how **[A]** deep?) - Deeper than a **[E7]** wishing-well
(how **[D]** strong?) - Stronger than a **[E7]** magic spell,
my **[A]** love (uh huh) for **[E7]** you.

[E7] It's **[A]** wider than the **[E7]** widest sea
(how **[A]** long?) - Longer than a **[E7]** memory
(how **[D]** sweet?) - Sweeter than a **[E7]** honey tree, my **[A]** love (uh huh)
Oh, **[E7]** oh,oh, (uh huh) my **[A]** love (uh huh) mmm
[E7] mm mm (uh huh) for **[A]** you. **[A7]**

> **[E7]** Give me your **[A]** heart of gold **[D]** your heavenly, **[E7]** magic **[A]** touch.
> **[D]** To cherish, **[E7]** have and **[A]** hold I **[D]** need **[E7]** your love, so **[A]** much. **[A7]**

[A] [G] [F] [E7] (x2)

[A] Say that you **[G]** love me **[A]** say those **[G]** pretty words
And **[A]** I will **[G]** give my love to **[A]** you. **[A] [G] [F] [E7]**

[E7] My love is **[A]** warmer than a **[E7]** day in spring
(how **[A]** bright?) - Brighter than a **[E7]** diamong ring
(how **[D]** brave?) - Braver than a **[E7]** mighty king,
my **[A]** love (uh huh) for **[E7]** you.

[E7] It's **[A]** taller than the **[E7]** tallest tree
(how **[A]** soft?) - Softer than a **[E7]** summer breeze
[D] all I **[E7]** ask of you, is **[A]** please
Give (uh huh) your **[E7]** love (uh huh) your **[A]** love (uh huh)
Sweet **[E7]** love (uh huh) to me. **[A] [A7]**

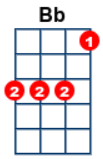
fade to end

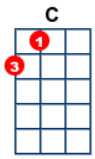
(How **[A]** high?) Higher than a **[G]** mission bell.
(How **[A]** deep?) Deeper than a **[G]** wishing well.
(How **[A]** strong?) Stronger than a **[G]** magic spell.
(How **[A]** wide?) Wider than the **[G]** widest sea

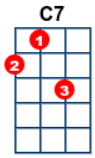
Mississippi

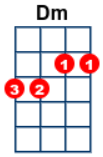
artist:Pussycat writer:Werner Theunissen

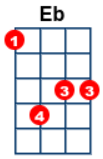
Pussycat: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jZEPIpTpoPs

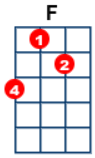












[Bb] Where you can hear a country song from far
and someone plays the honky-tonk gui**[F]**tar
Where all the lights will go out one by **[Bb]** one
the people join the **[C]** sun
and the **[C7]** wind takes it a**[F]**way

Where the **[Bb]** Mississippi rolls down to the sea
and lovers found the place they'd like to **[F]** be
How many times before the song was **[Bb]** ending
love and under**[F]**standing, everywhere a**[Bb]**round

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, I'll remember **[Bb]** you
Whenever I should go away, **[F]** I'll be longing for the day
that **[C]** I will be in dream a**[F]**gain **[Eb]**...**[Dm]** **[F]**

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, you'll be on my **[Bb]** mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[F]**

Now the **[Bb]** country song for ever lost its soul
when the guitar player turned to rock & **[F]** roll
and everytime when summernights are **[Bb]** falling
I will always be **[F]** calling dreams of yester**[Bb]**day

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, I'll remember **[Bb]** you
Whenever I should go away **[F]** I'll be longing for the day
that **[C]** I will be in dream a**[F]**gain **[Eb]**...**[Dm]** **[F]**

[Bb] Miii....iiii ... ssi**[F]**ssippi, you'll be on my **[Bb]** mind
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time

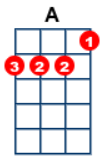
[Eb]... everytime I hear this **[Bb]** song
Mississippi roll a**[F]**long until the end of **[Bb]** time

[Eb] **[Bb]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]**

Mississippi Kid

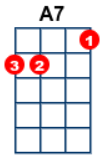
artist:Mississippi Kid writer:Al Kooper, Van Zant, Bob Burns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EWpmCd9Vs5w Capo 2

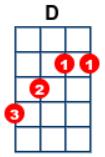


[D] [Dm] x3

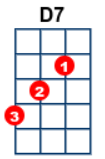
I've got my [Dm] pistols in my [D] pockets boys, I'm Alabama bound.
I've got my [G] pistols in my pockets boys, I'm Alabama [D] bound.
Well, I'm not [A] looking for no trouble
But nobody dogs me [D]'round.



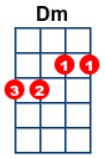
Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I come.
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come
'Cause she was [A] raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna give me [D] some.



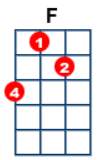
Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come.
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come
'Cause she was [A7] raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna [G7] give [F] me [D] some.



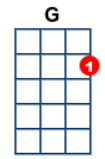
When the [Dm] kid hits Alabama, people, [D] don't you try and dog him 'round.
Now when the [G] kid hits Alabama, people, don't you try and dog him [D]'round.
'Cause if you [A7] people cause me trouble,
Then I've got to put you in the [D] ground.



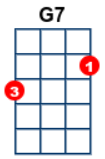
Well, I'm [Dm] going to fetch my [D] woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come.
Well, I'm [G] going to fetch my woman, people, Tri-cities here I [D] come
'Cause she was [A7] raised up on that cornbread
And I know that woman'll gonna [G7] give [F] me [D] some.



Well, I was [Dm] born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from [D] you
Well, I was [G7] born in Mississippi and I don't take any stuff from [D] you
And if I [A7] hit you on your head
Boy, it's got to make you black and [D] blue.



Well, I'm [Dm] going to Alabama, got my [D] pistols out by my side
Well, I [G] ride to Alabama, with my pistols out by my [D] side
'Cause [A7] down in Alabama you can [A] run, but you sure can't [D] hide



[D7]

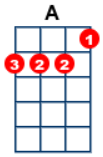
Mister McRivers (a Proud Mary Parody)

artist:Rick Detorie, "One Big Happy" writer:Rick Detorie Parody on John Fogerty Proud Mary

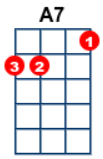
No YouTube - just use the Proud Mary one shown here

Thanks to Caren Park and Rick Detorie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sRil7lJRh6M

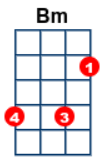


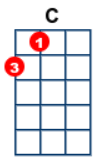
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /



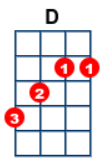
[C] [A] /[C] [A] /[C] [A] [G]/[F] [D]/ [D]/[D]/

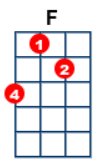
[D] Laughable job in the city,
[D] Workin' for the man makin' macramé,
[D] And I never had one minute of leakage,
[D] Waitin' in the line down at Pic 'n' Pay,
[A7] Big weasel keeps on learnin',
[Bm] Ground round, it keeps on burnin',
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver /[D] [G] [D] /



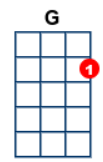


[D] Eatin' lots of paste in dumpsters,
[D] Pumpkins look so nice in tight blue jeans,
[D] Bought a brand new rake down at Garden City,
[D] Combing my big hair like I'm seventeen,
[A7] Hoe John keeps on farmin',
[Bm] Big bees keep on swarmin',
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver /[D] [G] [D] /
[C] [A] /[C] [A] /[C] [A] [G]/[F] [D]/ [D]/[D]/





[D] If you fall down and you shiver,
[D] Bet you got a cold and some rickety stairs,
[D] You don't have to worry, 'cause your head is bumpy,
[D] I got only aces, but, hey, you got two pairs,
[A7] Big Edith keeps on darnin',
[Bm] Peewee, he keeps on warnin',
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver /[D] [G] [D] /
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver /[D] [G] [D] /
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland B McRiver /[D] [G] [D] /
[D] Roland, [D] Roland, [D] Roland [A] B Mc[G]Riv[D]er



Ritard

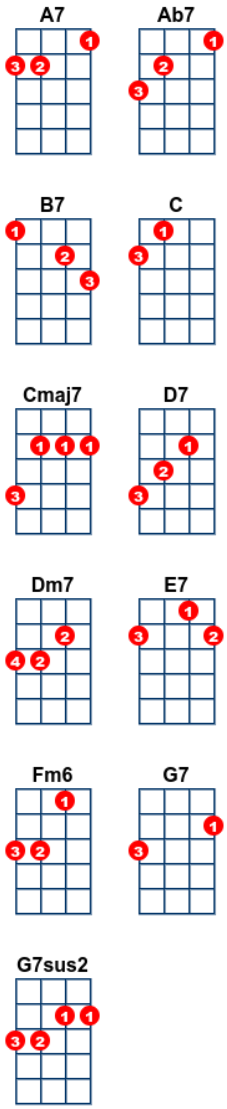
[D] Roland [A] B Mc[G]Riv[D]er

Go To Contents

Mister Sandman [C]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD writer:Pat Ballard

Pat Ballard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOiUfSd3ohs
Intro (with riff below):
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]



Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him two lips like [G7] roses in clover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
[E7] Make him the cutest that [A7] I've ever seen
[D7] Give him the word that [G7] I'm not a rover
[C] Then tell him that his lonesome [Ab7] nights are [G7] over

[Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] I'm so alone
[E7] Ain't got nobody to [A7] call my own
[Dm7] Please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring me [G7] a [C] dream [G7]

Repeat of intro :
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[Cmaj7] [G7sus2] [G7]

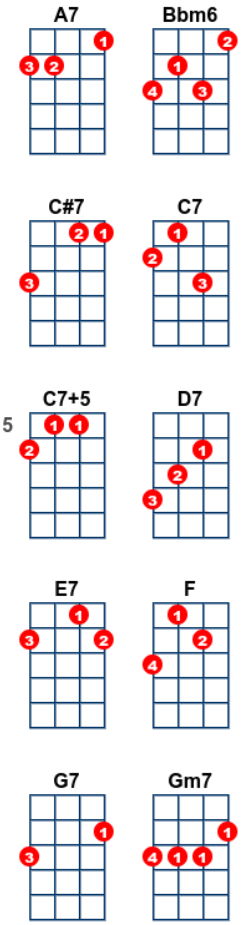
Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] bring me a dream
Give him [E7] a pair of eyes with a [A7] come hither gleam
Give him [D7] a lonely heart like [G7] Pagliacci
[C] And lots of wavy hair like [Ab7] Libera[G7]ce

Mister [Cmaj7] Sandman, [B7] someone to hold
[E7] Would be so peachy be- [A7] fore we're too old
So [Dm7] please turn on your magic [Fm6] beam
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a
[C] Please, please, [D7] bring us [G7] a
Mister [C] Sandman, [D7] bring us [G7] a [C] dream

Mister Sandman [F]

artist:Flash Mob Jazz HD writer:Pat Ballard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPPS6fqMEKY But in C



[C7+5] Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen
[G7] Give him two lips like [C7] roses in clover
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone
[A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam
Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, yesssss…. [E7] bring me a dream
[A7] Make him the cutest that [D7] I've ever seen
[G7] Give him the word that [C7] I'm not a rover
[F] Then tell him that his lonesome [C#7] nights are [C7] over

[F] Sandman, [E7] I'm so alone
[A7] Ain't got nobody to [D7] call my own
[Gm7] Please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam
Mister [F] Sand-man, [G7] bring me [C7] a [F] dream [C7]

Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] bring me a dream
[A7] Give him a pair of eyes with a [D7] come hither gleam
[G7] Give him a lonely heart like [C7] Pagliacci
[F] And lots of wavy hair like [C#7] Libera[C7]ce

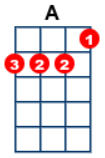
Mister [F] Sandman, [E7] someone to hold
[A7] Would be so peachy be- [D7]fore we're too old
So [Gm7] please turn on your magic [Bbm6] beam
Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us
[F] Please, please, [G7] bring us
Mister [F] Sandman, [G7] bring us [C7] a [F] dream

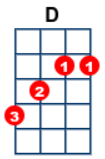
Mistletoe

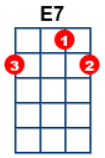
artist:Justin Bieber writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Justin Bieber

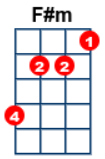
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LUjn3RpkcKY

Thanks to Paul Rose









[A] It's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the holi-[E7]day,
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, with you, shawty [E7] with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Everyone's gathering around the [E7] fire,
Chestnuts roasting like a hot [F#m] July,
I should be chillin' with my folks, I [D] know,
But I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] Word on the streets Santa's coming to-[E7]night,
Reindeer flying thru the sky so [F#m] high,
I should be making a list, I [D] know, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

Hey [A] love, the Wise Men followed a [E7] star, the way I followed my [F#m] heart,
And it [D] led me to a miracle.
Aye [A] love, don't you buy me [E7] nothing, 'cause I am feeling one [F#m] thing,
Your lips on my [E7] lips, that's a Merry Merry Christmas.

[A] it's the most beautiful time of the [E7] year,
Lights fill the streets spreading so much [F#m] cheer,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

[A] I don't wanna miss out on the ho-[E7]liday,
But I can't stop staring at your [F#m] face,
I should be playing in the winter [D] snow, but I'm a be under the mistle-[A]toe.

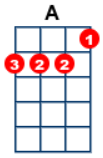
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.
[A] With you, shawty with you, [E7] with you, shawty with you,
[F#m] With you, under the [D] mistletoe, yeah.

[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh.
[A] Kiss me underneath the mistletoe, [E7] show me baby that you love me so,
[F#m] Oh, oh, [D] oh, oh, oh, oh. [A]

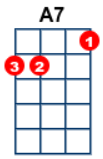
Mistletoe and Wine

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Jeremy Paul, Leslie Stewart and Keith Strachan

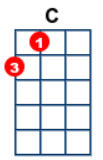
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rZCEBibnRM8 Capo 2
[G] [D] [D7] [G]



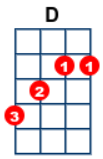
The [G] child is a king, the carollers sing,
the [Em] old has passed, there's a [D] new beginning.
[C] Dreams of Santa, [G] dreams of snow,
[A7] fingers numb, [D] faces aglow. [D7]



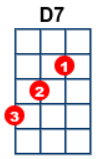
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



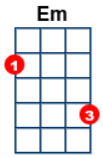
A [G] time for living, a time for believing,
a [Em] time for trusting, [D] not deceiving.
[C] Love and laughter and [G] joy ever after,
[A7] ours for the taking, just [D] follow the master.



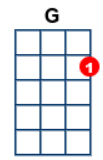
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.



It's a [G] time for giving, a time for getting,
a [Em] time for forgiving [D] and for forgetting.
[C] Christmas is love, [G] Christmas is peace,
a [A] time for hating and [D] fighting to cease.



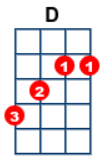
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
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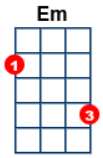
[G] Christmas time, mistletoe and wine,
children singing [D7] Christian rhyme.
With [D] logs on the fire and [D7] gifts on the tree,
a time to re-[D]joice in the [G] good that we see.

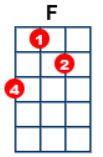
Misty Moisty Morning

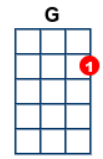
artist:Steeleye Span writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=heCWKiII29A









[G] One misty moisty morning when cloudy [D] was the weather
I [G] met with an old man [D] cloth-ed all in [F] leather
He was [G] clothed all in leather with a [D] cap beneath his chin
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] This rustic was a thresher as [D] on his way he hied
And [G] with a leather bottle fast [D] buckled by his [F] side
[G] He wore no shirt upon his back but [D] wool unto his skin
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I went a little further and [D] there I met a maid
[G] A-going a-milking, a-[D]milking Sir she [F] said
Then [G] I began to compliment and she began to [D] sing
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] This maid her name was Dolly [D] clothed in a gown of grey
[G] I being somewhat jolly [D] persuaded her to [F] stay
And [G] straight I fell a-courting her [D] in hopes her love to win
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I having time and leisure, I [D] spent a vacant hour
[G] A-telling of my treasure while [D] sitting in the [F] bower
[G] With many kind embraces I stroke her double [D] chin
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] I said that I would married be and she would be my [D] bride
[G] And long we should not tarry and [D] twenty things [F] beside
I'll [G] plough and sow and reap and mow and [D] you shall sit and spin
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Her parents then consented, all [D] parties were agreed
[G] Her portion thirty shillings, we [D] married were with [F] speed
Then [G] Will the piper he did play whilst others [D] dance and sing
Singing… [Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

[G] Then lusty Ralph and Robin with [D] many damsels gay
[G] Did ride on Roan and Dobbin to [D] celebrate the [F] day
And [G] when they met together their [D] caps they off did fling
Singing…[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain
Singing…[Em] How d'ya do and [G] how d'ya do and [D] how d'ya do a-[G]gain

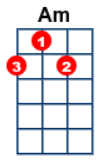
Modern Love

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

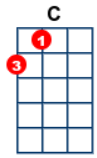
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im2SoltmZEc

Thanks for this toWorthing Ukulele Jam

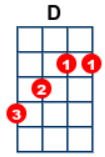
Spoken: "[Em] I know when to go out. [C] And when to stay in.
[Dm] Get things done. [Em]"



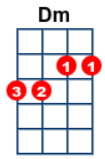
[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]

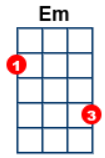


[C] There's no sign of life, it's just the power to [G] charm
I'm lying in the [Am] rain, but I never wave bye--[Em]bye
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em] Never gonna fall for!



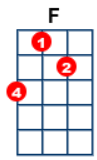
Chorus:
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by
[Em] (Modern Love) Gets me to the [G] church [F] on [Em] ti-[D]me
[C] (Church on time) Terrifies me
[D] (Church on time) Makes me party
[Em] (Church on time) Puts my trust in [G] God [F] and [Em]ma-[D]an
[C] (God and man) No confessions
[D] (God and man) No religion
[Em] (God and man) Don't believe in [G]mod-[F]ern [Em]love [D]



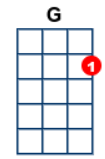


Instrumental verse with Kazoo (or saxophone!) - close anyway

[C] I catch the paper boy, but things don't really [G] change
I'm standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye-[Em]bye
[F] But I [C] try, I [G] try [Em]



[C] It's not really worth, it's just the power to [G] talk
Still standing in the [Am] wind, but I never wave bye [Em] bye
[F] But I [C] try, I [G]try [Em]



Repeat chorus

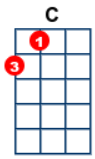
[C] (Modern Love) Modern Love
[D] (Modern Love) Modern Love
[Em] (Modern Love) Modern Love [G] Mo-[F]dern [Em] lo[D]ve
[C] (Modern Love) Walks beside me
[D] (Modern Love) Walks on by

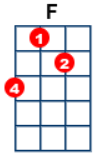
[Em] //// //// [G] / [F] / [Em] / [D] / [C]

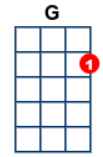
Momma Tried

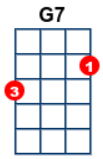
artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard

Merle Haggard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=loT_pYzi3Vw (Capo on 2)
Thanks Don Orgeman









[C] The first thing I remember [F] knowing
was a [C] lonesome whistle [F] blowing
And a [C] youngun's dream of [F] growing up to [G7] ride
On a [C] freight train leaving [F] town
not [C] knowing where I'm [F] bound
And [C] no one could change my [G7] mind but Momma [C] tried

One and only Rebel [F] child from a [C] family meek and [F] mild
My [C] momma seemed to [F] know what lay in [G7] store
Spite [C] all my Sunday [F] learning
with the [C] bad I kept on [F] turning
Till [C] momma couldn't [G7] hold me any[C] more

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

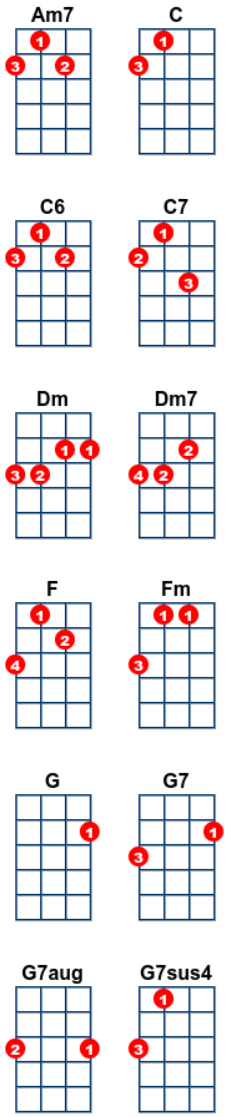
Dear ole' daddy rest his [F] soul left my [C] mom a heavy [F] load
She [C] tried so very [F] hard to feel his [G7] shoes
Working [C] hours without [F] rest wanted [C] me to have the [F] best
She [C] tried to raise me [G7] right but I re[C]fused

And I turned twenty-one in prison doing [F] life without pa[C]role
No one could steer me right but Momma [G] tried Momma [G7] tried
Momma [C] tried to raise me better but her [F] pleading I de[C]nied
And that leaves only me to [G7] blame cause Momma [C] tried

Mona Lisa

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Ray Evans, Jay Livingston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NIDX18Xl16s Capo 1



[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile.
[G7]

[G7] Mona [C] Lisa, Mona Lisa [F] men have [C] named you;
You're so like the [C] lady [Am7] with the mystic [Dm7] smile.
[G7]
Is it [Dm] only 'cause you're [Dm7] lonely
men have [G7sus4] blamed [G7] you
For the [G] Mona Lisa strangeness in your [C] smile?

Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.

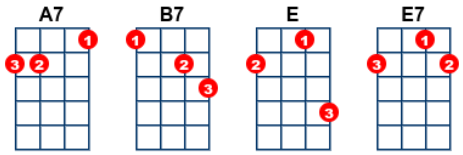
Do you [C6] smile to [C] tempt a [C6] lover, [C] Mona [F] Li-[C]sa,
Or is this the way you [C7] hide a broken [F] heart?
Many [Fm] dreams have been left upon your [C] doorstep;
They just [G7] lie there, [G7aug] and they die [C] there.

[C7] Are you [F] warm, are you [Fm] real, Mona [C] Lisa,
Or just a [Dm7] cold and [G7] lonely, [Dm7] lovely [G7] work of [C] art.

Mona [Fm] Lisa, [G7] Mona [Fm] Li-[C]sa.

Money

artist:The Beatles writer:Berry Gordy ,Janie Bradford



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZjpoOCOIAMk - Thanks to Steve Walton

[E7] **[B7]** **[A7]** **[E7]** **[B7]**

[E7] **[NC]** The best things in life are free, **[A7]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[E7] but you can keep them for the birds and **[B7]** bees
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

[E7] Your lovin' give me a thrill **[A7]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[E7] But your lovin' don't pay my **[B7]** bills
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

[E7] Money don't get everything, it's true **[A7]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[E7] But what it don't get, I can't **[B7]** use
Now give me **[A7]** money (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[E7]** want (that's, what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]** ant
That's what I **[E7]** want **[B7]**

[E7] **[B7]** **[A7]** **[E7]** **[B7]**

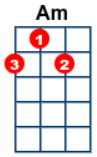
[E7] Money don't get everything, it's true **[A7]** **[A7]** **[A7]**
[E7] But what it don't get, I can't **[B7]** use

Well, now give me **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
Whole lot of **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
I wanna be **[A7]** free (that's what I want)
Whole lot of **[E7]** money (that's what I want)
That's what I **[B7]** wa,-a-a-a-a-**[A7]**
That's what I **[E]** want

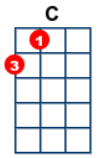
Money For Nothing

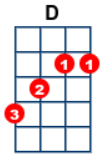
artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler, Sting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wTP2RUD_cL0 (but in Gm)
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

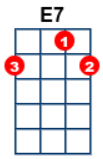


[Am] Look at them yo-yo's that's the way to do it
Playing their guitars on the [C] MT[D]V
[Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it
Money for nothin' and your [G] chicks for [Am] free;
Now [Am] that ain't workin' that's the way you do it
Let me tell ya them [C] guys ain't [D] dumb
You [Am] may get a blister on your little finger
Maybe get a blister [G] on your [Am] thumb

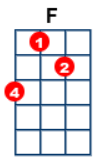


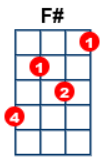


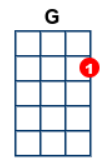
[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]



[Am] I shoulda' learned to play the guitar
I shoulda' learned to [C] play them [D] drums
[Am] Look at that mama, staring at the camera
Man we could've [G] had some [Am] fun;
[Am] What's that up there? Hawaiian noises ?
Bangin' on the bongos like a [C] chimpan[D]zee
[Am] That ain't workin' that's the way to do it
Money for nothing and your [G] chicks for [Am] free.







[F] We gotta in-stall [C] microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s
[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am]

[F] We gotta install [C] microwave ovens
[F] Custom kitchen de[G]liver[Am]ies
[Am] We gotta move these refrigerators
[D] We gotta move these [E7] color TV[F#]'s

[Am] [C] [D] [Am] [G] [Am] x2

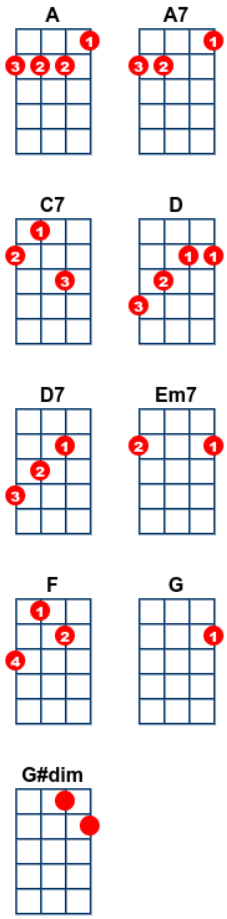
Money to Burn

artist:Tommy Steele writer:David Heneker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ft9WSLli8ZU

Cut back, lots of instrumentals gone and ignored key changes

Thanks to Joseph Maloney



[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket
[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.
[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,
[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop
And [D] buy me a banjo,
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[D] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
[D] If I [D7] had [G] all that [C7] money could [F] buy
I'd [A7] buy me a [D] banjo
Ring dang, [Em7] Clatter jang-a, [A7] ring-a, dang-a,
[A7] Play on a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, night and day
[D] On a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, dang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] be in a [A7] hurry
[D] If I had [G] money to [D] burn, I'd [G] take me to [A7] Surrey
[D] Down to Folke-[G]stone music [D] store,
[G] drive it slap through the old front [G#dim] door
[D] Buy me a banjo
[A7] Buy me a banjo
[D] Buy me a banjo
[A7] That's what I would [D] do

[D] If I had [G] money [A] to [D] burn, a [G] hole in my [A7] pocket
[D] If I had [G] money to [A7] burn, I'd [G] go like a [A7] rocket.
[D] Down to the [G] town without a [D] stop,
[G] blow right into the music [G#dim] shop
And [D] buy me a banjo,
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[D] Buy me a banjo
Clatter, jang-a, ring-a, jang-a,
[A7] That's what I would [D] do.

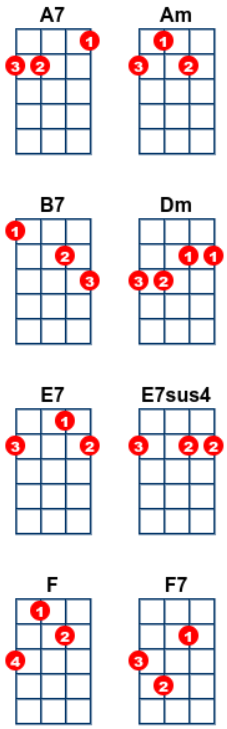
Money, Money, Money

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ETxmCCsMoD0

Ignores key change in last verse

[Am] [F7] [Dm] [E7sus4] [Am]



I [Am] work all night, I work all day
to [E7] pay the bills I have to pay, ain't it [Am] sad.
And [Am] still there never seems to be
a [E7] single penny left for me, that's too [Am] bad.
In my dreams I have a plan, [Am] [F] if I got me a wealthy man
I [Dm] wouldn't have to work at all,
I'd [B7] fool around and have a ba-[E7]all.

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny,
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny,
[E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money,
[Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

A [Am] man like that is hard to find
but [E7] I can't get him off my mind, ain't it [Am] sad
And [Am] if he happens to be free
I [E7] bet he wouldn't fancy me, that's too [Am] bad
So I must leave, I'll [Am] have to [F] go, to Las Vegas or Monaco
And [Dm] win a fortune in a game, my [B7] life will never be the [E7] same...

[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.

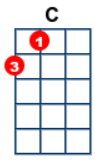
Original has key change up one - ignored for this

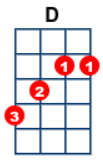
[Am] Money, money, money, [B7] must be funny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
Money, money, money, [B7] always sunny, [E7] in the [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world.
A [Dm] ha, a [E7] ha. [A7] All the things I could [Dm] do
[F] if [E7] I [Am] had a little money, [Dm] it's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world. [F7]
[Dm] It's a [E7sus4] rich man's [Am] world

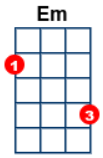
Monster Mash

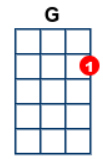
artist:Bobby Boris Pickett and The Crypt-Kickers writer:Bobby Pickett, Leonard L. Capiz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vNuVifA7DSU









I [G] was working in the lab late one night
When my [Em] eyes beheld an eerie sight
For my [C] monster from his slab began to rise
And [D] suddenly to my surprise

He did the [G] mash, he did the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
He did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
He did the [D] mash, he did the monster mash

From my [G] laboratory in the castle east
To the [Em] master bedroom where the vampires feast
The [C] ghouls all came from their humble abodes
To [D] get a jolt from my electrodes

They did the [G] mash, they did the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
They did the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
They did the [D] mash, they did the monster mash

The [C] zombies were having fun, the [D] party had just begun
The [C] guests included Wolf Man, [D] Dracula and his son

The [G] scene was rockin', all were digging the sounds
[Em] Igor on chains, backed by his baying hounds
The [C] Coffin-Bangers were about to arrive
With their [D] vocal group, "The Crypt-Kicker Five"

They played the [G] mash, they played the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, it was a graveyard smash
They played the [C] mash, it caught on in a flash
They played the [D] mash, they played the monster mash

Out [G] from his coffin, Drac's voice did ring,
seems [Em] he was troubled by just one thing
He [C] opened the lid and shook his fist,
And [D] said, "Whatever happened to my Transylvania twist?"

It's now the [G] mash, it's now the monster mash
The monster [Em] mash, and it's a graveyard smash
It's now the [C] mash, it's caught on in a flash
It's now the [D] mash, it's now the monster mash

Now [G] everything's cool, Drac's a part of the band
And [Em] my monster mash is the hit of the land
For [C] you, the living, this mash was meant too
When [D] you get to my door, tell them Boris sent you

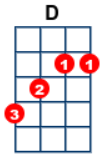
Then you can [G] mash, then you can monster mash,
The monster [Em] mash, and do my graveyard smash
Then you can [C] mash, you'll catch on in a flash,
Then you can [D] mash, then you can monster mash

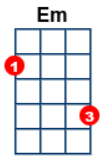
Monto

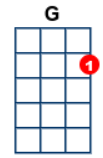
artist:The Dubliners writer:George Desmond Hodnett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cW0AQ6n4iJU But in Db

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







[G] Well if you've got a **[Em]** wing-o, **[G]** take her up to **[Em]** Ring-o
[G] Where the waxies **[Em]** sing-o, **[D]** all the **[G]** day.
If you've had your **[Em]** fill of porter, **[G]** and you can't go **[Em]** any further
[G] Give your man the **[Em]** order, **[D]** Back to the **[G]** Quay!

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

You've heard of the Duke of Gloucester, the dirty old imposter
He got a mot and lost her, up the Furry Glen.
He first put on his bowler and he buttoned up his trousers
And he whistled for a growler and he says 'My man.'

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

You've heard of the Dublin Fusileers, the dirty old bamboozileers
They went and got the childer, one, two, three.
Oh, marching from the Linen Hall there's one for every cannonball
And Vick's going to send them all, o'er the sea.

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

When Carey told on Skin-the-goat, O'Donnell caught him on the boat
He wished he'd never been afloat, the filthy skite.
It wasn't very sensible to tell on the Invincibles
They stood up for their principles, day and night

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

Now when the Czar of Russia and the King of Prussia
Landed in the Phoenix Park in a big balloon
They asked the polisman to play 'The wearing of the Green'
But the buggers in the depot didn't know the tune.

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

Now the Queen she came to call on us, she wanted to see all of us
I'm glad she didn't fall on us, she's eighteen stone.
'Mister Melord the Mayor' says she, 'Is this all you've got to show me?
'Why, no ma'am, there's some more to see, pog mo thoin.'

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

And take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[G]** Monto, **[Em]** Monto
[G] Take her up to **[Em]** Monto, **[D]** lange**[G]** roo, **[D]** to **[G]** you!

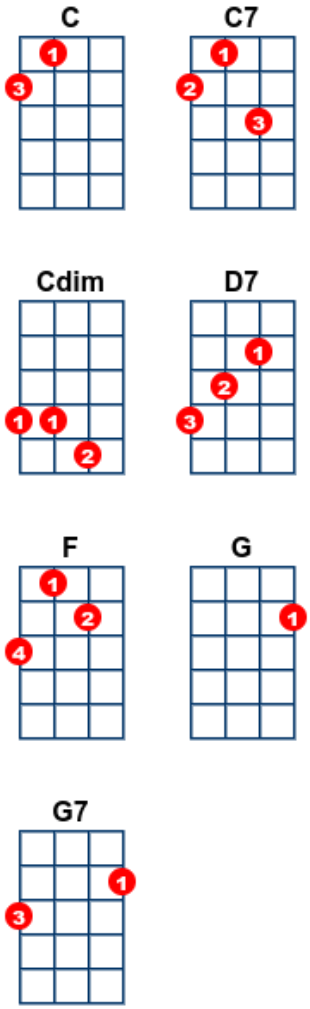
Mood Indigo

artist:Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington writer: Duke Ellington, Barney Bigard, Irving Mills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H1X_3uLwDNQ But in Bb

thanks to Susan McCarthy

Hard to find an unrestricted video of this - this is near



[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no
[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,
[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo

[C] You ain't been [D7] blue, [G] No, [Cdim] no, [C] no
[C] You ain't been [D7] blue,
[Cdim] 'til you've had that [G7] mood indigo
[C] That feelin' [C7] goes stealin' [F] down to my [Cdim] shoes
[C] While I sit and [D7] sigh: [G] So [Cdim] long [C] blues

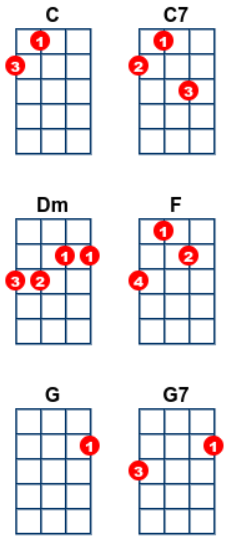
[C] Always get that [D7] mood indigo
[G7] since my baby said [C] good-bye
[C] In the evening [D7] when lights are low,
I'm so lonesome I could [G7] cry
[C7] Cause there's nobody who cares about me
[F] I'm just a soul who's [Cdim] bluer than blue can [C] be
When I get that [D7] mood indigo
[G7] I could lay me down and [C] die

Moody Blue

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SCNfVmbBXHQ

Thanks to motoclangers Ultimate Guitar



[Dm] [Dm] [G] [G]

Well, it's [C] hard to be a gambler bettin' on the number
[G] That changes ev'ry time
Well, you [G7] think you're gonna win think she's givin' in
[C] A stranger's all you find

[C] Yeah, it's hard to figure out [C7] what she's all about
That she's a [F] woman through and through
She's a [G] complicated lady,
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm [Dm] talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
Which [C] one is you.

[Dm] [G]

Well, when [C] Monday comes she's Tuesday, when Tuesday comes she's Wednesday,
[G] Into another day again
Her persona-[G7] lity unwinds just like a ball of twine
[C] On a spool that never ends

[C] Just when I think I know her well her e-[C7] motions reveal,
She's not the [F] person that I though I knew
She's a [G] complicated lady,
So color my baby [C] moody blue, [G]

Oh, [C] moody blue tell me am I [Dm] gettin' through
I keep [G7] hangin' on, try to learn the song
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me who I'm[Dm] talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
Which [C] one is you.
[G] I'm afraid of my [C] moody blue [C] [Dm] [Dm]

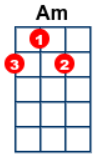
[G] [G] [C] [G]

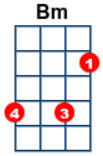
Oh, [C] moody blue tell me who [Dm] I'm talkin' to
You're like the [G7] night and day and it's hard to say
But I [C] never do [G]
Oh, [C] moody blue, tell me am I [Dm] gettin through
I keep [G7] hangin' on try to learn the song
But I [C] never do.[G] (Fade Out)

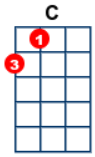
Moody Manitoba Morning

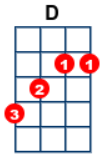
artist:The Bells writer:Rick Neufeld

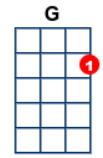
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aPygR80OOmM But in Ebm











[G] [Am] [Bm] [Am] [G] [Am] [Bm] [D]

It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning
[Am] Nothing's really [C] happening, it never [D] does
[G] Just got up and waited [Am] for the [Bm] mailman
[Am] To bring me a [C] letter that never [D] was
[Bm] I'm not sad [Am] or happy just [Bm] living day by [Am] day
It's a [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]
[C] And I like it that [D] way

It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle
Lazy [Bm] prairie town [Am] after-[C]noon
The [D] sky is high
I can [G] feel the grass [Am] growing
From [Bm] yesterday's [Am] rain
And the [C] Sun's a glowing and so am [D] I
I [Bm] read the afternoon [Am] paper
To [Bm] see where the world was [Am] at

It's a [G] long and kind of [Am] gentle [Bm] lazy [Am] day
[C] And I like it that [D] way
It's a [G] quiet, now come [Am] lively
Sort of [Bm] day [Am] leisurely past the [C] evening
It's after [D] nine
Go [G] slowly walking [Am] up and down
The [Bm] main street [Am] with your special [C] girl
Things are [D] fine

[Bm] Now it's time to [Am] go home
[Bm] Tomorrow's another [Am] day
Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]
[C] And I like it that [D] way
Another [G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am] yeh

[G] Moody Mani-[Am]toba [Bm] Morning [Am]

Fading

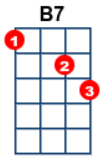
[G] Moody [Am] Mani-[Bm]toba [Am] Morning x4

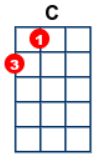
Moody River

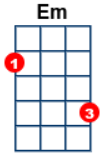
artist:Pat Boone writer:Chase Webster
Words and music by Chase Webster

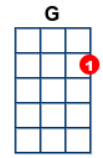
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COkOmvr9c3c Capo 3

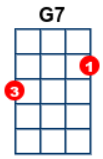
Thanks to Glenn Kersten











[G] Moody River [Em] [G] Moody River [Em]

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

[Em] Last Saturday [B7] evening, I [Em] came to the old Oak [B7] tree.
[Em] It stands beside the [B7] river, where [C] you were to meet [G] me.
[Em] On the ground your [B7] glove I found,
with a [Em] note addressed to [B7] me.
[Em] It read, "Dear love, I've [B7] done you wrong,
now [C] I must set you [G] free."

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

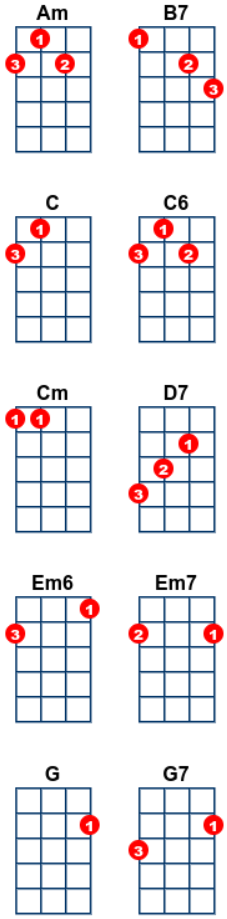
[Em] I looked into the [B7] muddy waters and [Em] what could I [B7] see?
[Em] I saw a lonely, lonely face just [C] lookin' back at [G] me.
[Em] Tears in his [B7] eyes, and [Em] prayer upon his [B7] lips,
[Em] And the glove of his [B7] lost love, [C] at his finger-[G]tips.

[G] Moody River, [Em] more deadly, [G] than the vainest [Em] knife.
[G] Moody River, [G7] your muddy water, [C] took my baby's [G] life.

Moon River

artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA but in Db



[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [G] me

[G] Moon [Em7] River, [C] wider than a [G] mile
I'm [C] crossing you in [G] style some [Am] day [B7]

Oh [Em7] dream [G7] maker, you [C] heart [Cm] breaker
Where [Em7] ever you're [Em6] goin',
I'm [C6] goin' your [D7] way

[G] Two [Em7] drifters, [C] off to see the [G] world
There's [C] such a lot of [G] world to [Am] see [B7]

We're [G] af---[Em7]-ter the [Em6] same [C6] rainbow's [G] end
[C] Waitin' 'round the [G] bend
My [C] huckleberry [G] friend

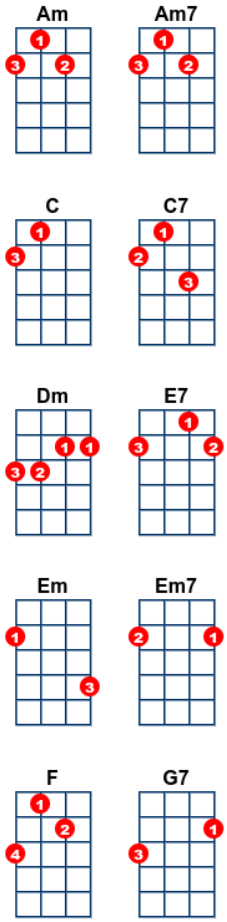
[Em7] Moon [D7] River... and [C] me [Cm] [G]

Moon River - Alt

artist:Andy Williams writer:Johnny Mercer, Henri Mancini

Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L_jgIezosVA Capo 1

Thanks to Christine Cronshaw



[C] Moon [Am] River, [F] wider than a [C] mile

I'm [F] crossing you in [C] style some [Dm] day [G7]

[E7] Oh [C] dream [C7] maker, you [F] heart [Em] breaker

Where [Am] ever [Am7] you're [Am] goin',

I'm [Em7] goin' your [Dm] way [G7]

[C] Two [Am] drifters, [F] off to see the [C] world

There's [F] such a lot of [C] world to [Dm] see [G7]

[E7] We're [Am] af---[Am7]-ter the [Am] same [F] rainbow's [C] end

[F] Waitin' 'round the [C] bend

My [F] huckleberry [C] friend

[Am] Moon [Dm] River... [G7] and [C] me

Moon Shadow

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

Cat Stevens: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CPLFfFQ6M48
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.

Chorus:
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.
[D] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [Am] oon[D] shadow.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands,
[G] Lose my [D] plow, [G] lose my [A] land.
Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] hands
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] work no [D] more.

And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes,
[G] If my [D] colors [G] all run [A] dry.
Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] eyes.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] cry no [D] more.

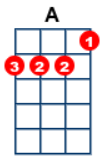
Chorus

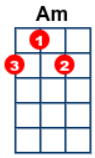
And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs,
[G] I won't [D] moan, and [G] I won't [A] beg.
Oh, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] legs.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] walk no [D] more.

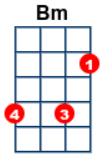
And [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth,
[G] All my [D] teeth [G] north and [A] south.
Yes, [G] if I [D] ever [G] lose my [D] mouth.
Oh, [G] ii-i-i [A] i-iii [D] ii [Bm] ii -
I [G] won't have to [A] talk- [D]
[D] Yes, I'm being followed by a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D] shadow.
[D] Leaping and hopping on a moonshadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [Am] oon[D] shadow.

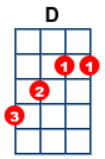
[E] Did it take long to [A] find me?
[E] I asked the faithful [A] light.
Oh, [E] did it take long to [A] find me?
And, [E] are you gonna stay the [A] night?

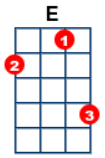
Chorus
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.
[G] Moonshadow, [A] moon[D]shadow.

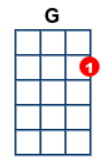






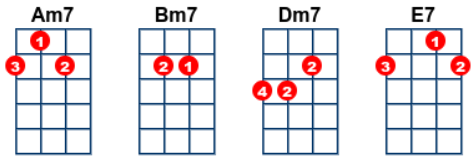






Moondance [Am]

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6lFxGBB4UGU Capo 2

Intro: [Am7] [Bm7] until ready

Well, it's a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.
[Bm7] You know I'm [Am7] tryin' to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night's [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** on your blush [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Well, I [Am7] wanna make [Bm7] love with you [Am7] tonight [Bm7],
I can't [Am7] wait till the [Bm7] moment has [Am7] come [Bm7]
Yeah, and [Am7] I know that [Bm7] the time is [Am7] just right [Bm7]
and straight [Am7] into my [Bm7] arms you will [Am7] run
[Bm7] When you [Am7] come my [Bm7] heart will be [Am7] waiting
[Bm7] to make [Am7] sure that you're [Bm7] never a-[Am7]lone.
[Bm7] There and [Am7] then all my [Bm7] dreams will come [Am7] true, dear.
[Bm7] There and [Am7] then I will [Bm7] make you my [Am7] own. [Bm7]

[Bm7] Every [Dm7] time I [Am7] touch you, you just [Dm7] tremble in-[Am7]side
[Am7] Then I know [Dm7] how [Am7] much you want me
that [Dm7] *** you can't hide [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Well, it’s a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.
[Bm7] You know I’m [Am7] tryin’ to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night’s [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** on your blush [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

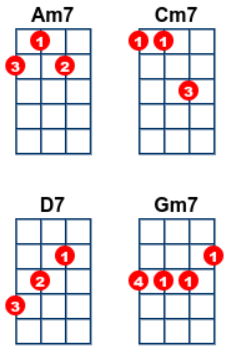
Well, it’s a [Am7] marvellous [Bm7] night for a [Am7] moondance
[Bm7] with the [Am7] stars up a-[Bm7]bove in your [Am7] eyes.
[Bm7] A fan-[Am7]tabulous [Bm7] night to make [Am7] romance
[Bm7] beneath the [Am7] cover of Oc-[Bm7]tober [Am7] skies.
[Bm7] All the [Am7] leaves of the [Bm7] trees are [Am7] falling
[Bm7] to the [Am7] sound of the [Bm7] breezes that [Am7] blow.
[Bm7] You know I’m [Am7] tryin’ to [Bm7] plead to the [Am7] calling
[Bm7] of your [Am7] heart strings that [Bm7] play soft and [Am7] low. [Bm7]

[Bm7] You know the [Dm7] night’s [Am7] magic seems to [Dm7] whisper and [Am7] hush
[Am7] You know the [Dm7] soft [Am7] moonlight seems to shine
[Dm7] *** on your blush [E7] ***
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] have one [Am7] more moon-[Dm7]dance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [Dm7]
Can [Am7] I just [Dm7] make some [Am7] more ro-[Dm7]mance with [Am7] you,
[Dm7] my [Am7] love? [E7]

Moondance [Gm]

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6lFxGBB4UGU Capo 2



Intro: [Gm7] [Am7] until ready

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, I [Gm7] wanna make [Am7] love with you [Gm7] tonight [Am7],
I can't [Gm7] wait till the [Am7] moment has [Gm7] come [Am7]
Yeah, and [Gm7] I know that [Am7] the time is [Gm7] just right [Am7]
and straight [Gm7] into my [Am7] arms you will [Gm7] run
[Am7] When you [Gm7] come my [Am7] heart will be [Gm7] waiting
[Am7] to make [Gm7] sure that you're [Am7] never a-[Gm7]lone.
[Am7] There and [Gm7] then all my [Am7] dreams will come [Gm7] true, dear.
[Am7] There and [Gm7] then I will [Am7] make you my [Gm7] own. [Am7]

[Am7] Every [Cm7] time I [Gm7] touch you, you just [Cm7] tremble in-[Gm7]side
[Gm7] Then I know [Cm7] how [Gm7] much you want me
that [Cm7] *** you can't hide [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

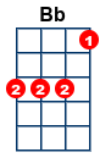
Well, it's a [Gm7] marvellous [Am7] night for a [Gm7] moondance
[Am7] with the [Gm7] stars up a-[Am7]bove in your [Gm7] eyes.
[Am7] A fan-[Gm7]tabulous [Am7] night to make [Gm7] romance
[Am7] beneath the [Gm7] cover of Oc-[Am7]tober [Gm7] skies.
[Am7] All the [Gm7] leaves of the [Am7] trees are [Gm7] falling
[Am7] to the [Gm7] sound of the [Am7] breezes that [Gm7] blow.
[Am7] You know I'm [Gm7] tryin' to [Am7] plead to the [Gm7] calling
[Am7] of your [Gm7] heart strings that [Am7] play soft and [Gm7] low. [Am7]

[Am7] You know the [Cm7] night's [Gm7] magic seems to [Cm7] whisper and [Gm7] hush
[Gm7] You know the [Cm7] soft [Gm7] moonlight seems to shine
[Cm7] *** on your blush [D7] ***
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] have one [Gm7] more moon-[Cm7]dance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [Cm7]
Can [Gm7] I just [Cm7] make some [Gm7] more ro-[Cm7]mance with [Gm7] you,
[Cm7] my [Gm7] love? [D7]

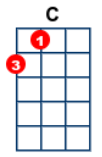
Moonlight Bay

artist:The Drifters writer:Edward Madden, Percy Wenrich

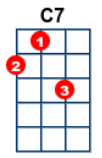
Percy Wenrich and Edward Madden The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SFhqHPhQnRk But in F



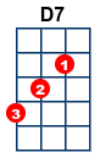
Intro: **[F] [F] [F]**



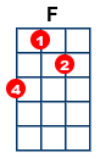
We were sailing a **[F]** long on **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay
We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing
They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[F]** heart, now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away
[Bb] As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay **[G]**



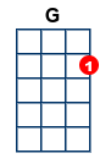
We were sailing a **[F]** long, (We were sailing a long)
On **[Bb]** Moonlight **[F]** Bay, Moonlight Bay
[F] We could hear the voices **[C7]** ringing
They seemed to **[F]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[F]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)
Now **[Bb]** don't go **[F]** away
[Bb] As **[F]** we **[C7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[F]** Bay **[G]**



We were sailing a**[G]**long on **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay
We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing
They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say),
You have stolen my **[G]** heart, now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]** Bay



We were sailing a **[G]** long, (We were sailing a long)
On **[C]** Moonlight **[G]** Bay, (Moonlight Bay)
[G] We could hear the voices **[D7]** ringing
They seemed to **[G]** say, (They seemed to say)
You have stolen my **[G]** heart, (You have stolen my heart)
Now **[C]** don't go **[G]** away

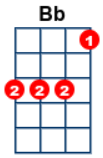


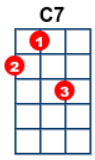
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]**Bay
[C] As **[G]** we **[D7]** sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight **[G]**Bay
On **[D7]** Moon ..light……**[G]**Bay **[G]**

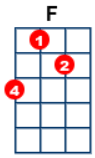
Moonlight On The Colorado

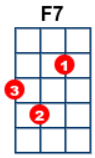
artist:Slim Whitman writer:Robert A. King , Billy Moll

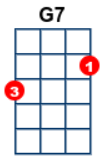
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=culWbSLJD78











[F] Moonlight on the [Bb] river Colo-[F]rado
[C7] How I wish that I were there with [F] you
As I sit and [Bb] find each lonely [F] shadow
[C7] Takes me back to days that we once [F] knew [F7]

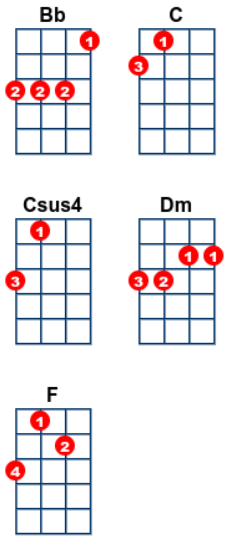
[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said
[G7] That’s why I’m longing for [C7] you
[F] When it’s moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado
[C7] I wonder if you’re waiting for me [F] too [F7]

[Bb] We were to wed in [F] harvest time you said
[G7] That’s why I’m longing for [C7] you
[F] When it’s moon-[Bb]light on the Colo-[F]rado
[C7] I wonder if you’re waiting for me [F] too

Moonlight Shadow

artist:Mike Oldfield, Maggie Reilly writer:Mike Oldfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JjCre83iPjE in B
Thanks to htttp://www.scorpexuke.com.htm



The [Dm] last that ever she [Bb] saw him
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
He [Dm] passed on worried and [Bb] warning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow.
[F] Lost in a river last [C] Saturday night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] caught in the middle of a [C] desperate fight
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

The [Dm] trees that whisper in the [Bb] evening
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
Sing a [Dm] song of sorrow and [Bb] grieving
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] All she saw was a [C] silhouette of a gun
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
He was [F] shot six times by a [C] man on the run
And she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[F] Star was light in a [C] silvery night
[Dm] Far a[Bb]way on the [C] other side
Will you [F] come to talk to [C] me this night
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through

[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [C] far away
[Csus4] I [C] stay [Csus4] I [C] pray [F] See you in [Bb] heaven [Csus4] one [C] day

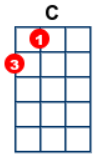
Instrumental:
[Dm] Four am in the [Bb] morning
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
I [Dm] watched your vision [Bb] forming
[C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

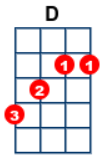
[F] Caught in the middle of a [C] hundred and five [Dm] [Bb] [C]
The [F] night was heavy but the [C] air was alive
But she [Dm] couldn't find [Bb] how to push [C] through
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow
[Dm] [Bb] [C] Carried away by a [F] moonlight [C] shadow

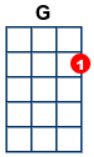
Moonshiner, The

artist:Bill Craig writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg







[G] [C] [D]

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I've [G] been a moonshiner for [C] many a year
I [D] spent all me money on [G] whiskey and beer
I'll [G] go to some hollow and [C] set up my still
And I'll [D] sell you a gallon for a [G] ten dollar bill

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

I'll [G] go to some hollow in this [C] country
Ten [D] gallons of wash - I can [G] go on a spree
[G] No woman to follow, the [C] world is all mine
I [D] love none so well as I [G] love my moonshine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

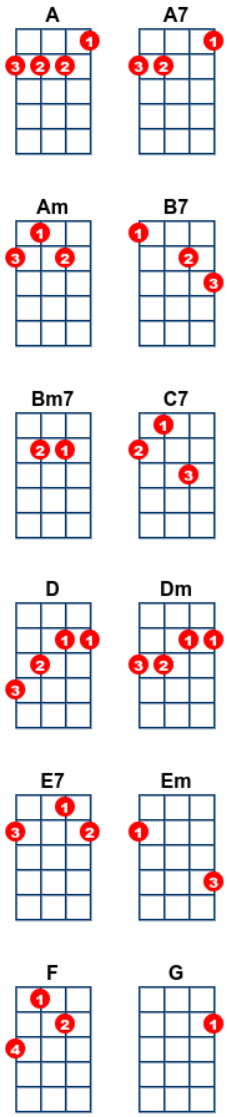
Oh, [G] moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, [C] how I love thee
You [D] killed my poor father, now [G] you're killing me
[G] God bless all moonshiners, God [C] bless all moonshine
Its [D] breath is as sweet as the [G] dew on the vine

I'm a [G] rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a [C] long way from home
And [D] if you don't like me, then [G] leave me alone
I'll [G] eat when I'm hungry, I'll [C] drink when I'm dry
And if the [D] moonshine don't kill me I'll [G] live till I die

More I See You, The

artist:Chris Montez writer:Harry Warren, Mack Gordon

Chris Montez - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXJIQNDC-N4
But in Ab



The [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you, [E7]
my heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, the more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]

I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

The more I [A] see you, The more I [Bm7] want you [E7]
Somehow this [A] feeling, just grows and [Bm7] grows [E7]
With every [C7] sigh, I become more mad a[F]bout you [E7]
More lost with [Am] out you [B7] and so it [Bm7] goes [E7]

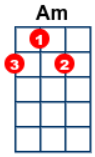
Can you [A] imagine, how much I [Bm7] love you? [E7]
The more I [A] see you, as years go [Em] by [A]
I know the [D] only one for [Dm] me, can only [A] be [A7] you
My arms won't [Bm7] free you [E7]
My heart won't [A] try [G] [A]

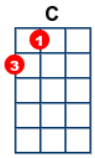
More Than I Can Say

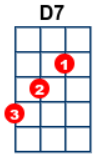
artist:Leo Sayer writer:Sonny Curtis, Jerry Allison

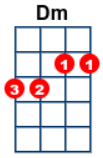
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dGKnSdikqjw But in Bb

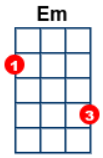
Thanks to Martyn "EEK" Cooper

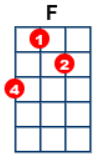


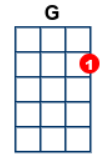












[C] [Am] [C] [Am]/

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say
I'll love you twice as much to-[Em]morrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

Don't you know I need you [F] so
Tell me please I gotta [C] know
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

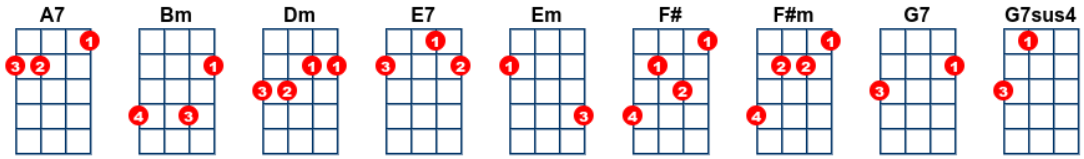
[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I miss you every single [Am] day
Why must my life be filled with so-[Em]rrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say

Don't you know I need you [F] so
Tell me please I gotta [C] know
Do you mean to make me [D7] cry?
Am I just another [G] guy?

[NC] Woah woah yea [C] yay, I love you more than I can [Am] say
I'll love you twice as much to[Em]morrow
Woah [Dm] woah, love you [G] more than I can [C] say
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say
[Dm] love you more [G] than I can [C] say [G] [C]

Morning Has Broken

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0TInLOJuUM
[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken
[G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]
Praise for the [C] sing-[F]ing [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning
[G] Praise for them [C] sprin-[F]ging [G7] fresh from the [C] world

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [G] [C] [G7sus4]

[NC] Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall
[G] Sunlit from [F] hea-[C]ven
Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall [D] on the first [G] grass [G7]
Praise for the [C] sweet-[F]ness [C] of the wet [Am] gar-[D]den
[G] Sprung in comp-[C]lete-[F]ness [G7] where his feet [C] pass

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

[NC] Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light [A] mine is the [G] mor-[D]ning
Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light [E7] Eden saw [A] play [A7]
Praise with e-[D]la-[G]tion [D] praise every [Bm] mor-[E7]ning
[A] God's recre-[D]a-[G]tion [A7] of the new [D] day

[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[NC] Morning has [C] bro-[Dm]ken
[G] Like the first [F] mor-[C]ning
Blackbird has [Em] spo-[Am]ken [D] like the first [G] bird [G7]
Praise for the [C] sin-[F]ging [C] praise for the [Am] mor-[D]ning
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G7] fresh from the [C] world

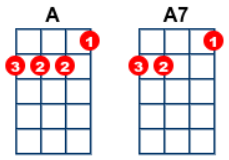
[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

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Morning Has Broken - Alt

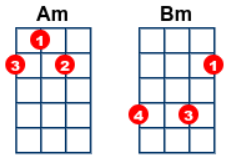
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Traditional, Eleanor Farjeon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZAsfB1Np-8

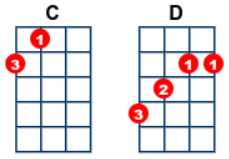


[D] [G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world

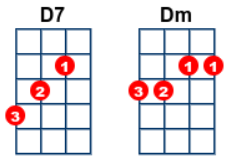


[F] [G] [E] [Am] [G7] [C] [G7sus4]



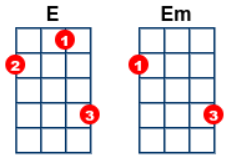
Sweet the rain's [C] new [Dm] fall, [G] sunlit from [F] heav-[C]en
[C] Like the first [Em] dew [Am] fall, [D7] on the first [G] grass [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] sweetness [C] of the wet [Am] gard-[D]en
[G] Sprung in [C] complete-[F]ness [G] where his feet [C] pass

Key change in following verses

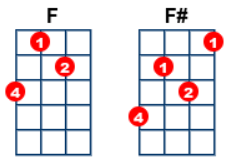


[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

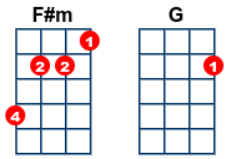
Mine is the [D] sun-[Em]light, [A] mine is the [G] morn-[D]ing
[D] Born of the [F#m] one [Bm] light, [E] Eden saw [A] play
[D] Praise with [G] elation, [D] praise every [Bm] morn-[E]ing
[A] God's [D] recrea-[G]tion [A] of the new [D] day



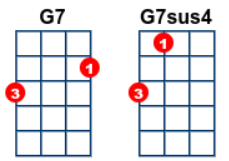
[G] [A] [F#] [Bm] [G7] [C] [F] [C]



Morning has [C] brok-[Dm]en, [G] like the first [F] morn-[C]ing
[C] Blackbird has [Em] spok-[Am]en, [D7] like the first [G] bird [G7]
[C] Praise for the [F] singing, [C] praise for the [Am] morn-[D]ing
[G] Praise for them [C] spring-[F]ing [G] fresh from the [C] world



[F] [G] [E] [Am] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D]

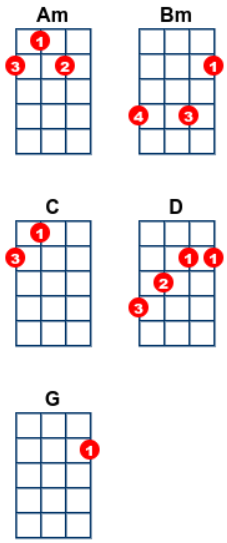


Morning Of My Life

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibbs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MGicSSLa2ns

Thanks to netdog63 on Ultimate Guitar



[G] In the morning when the [C] moon is at its [G] rest
You will see me at the [C] time I love the [G] best
Watching [Am] rainbows play on [Bm] sunlight;
Pools of [Am] water iced from [Bm] cold nights,
In the [Am] morning
[C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life

In the [G] daytime I will [C] meet you as be-[G]fore
You will find me waiting [C] by the ocean [G] floor
Building [Am] castles in the [Bm] shifting sands
In a [Am] world that no one [Bm] understands
In the [Am] morning
[C] 'Tis the morning of my [D] life
[Am] 'Tis the [C] morning of my [G] life

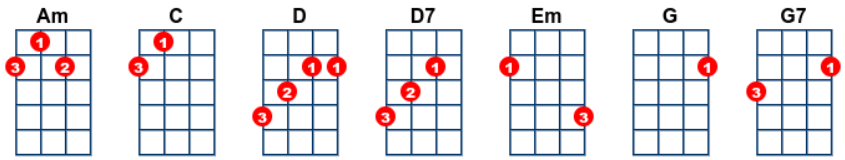
In the [G] morning of my [Am] life the
[C] Minutes take so [D] long to drift a-[G]way
Please be [G] patient with your [Am] life
It's only [C] morning and you're [D] still to live your [G] day

In the [G] ev'ning I will [C] fly you to the [G] moon
To the [G] top right hand corner of
The [C] ceiling in my [G] room
Where we'll [Am] stay until the [Bm] sun shines
Another [Am] day to swing on [Bm] clothes lines
May I be [Am] yawning
[C] It is the morning of my [D] life
[Am] It is the [C] morning of my [G] life

[G] In the morning
[G] In the morning
[G] In the morning

Morning Town Ride

artist:The Seekers writer:Malvina Reynolds



(Malvina Reynolds) The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HQixmNnzMA

[G] Train whistle blo[G7]win', [C] makes a sleepy [G] noise
[C] Underneath their [G] blankets go [Am] all the girls and [D7] boys
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Driver at the en[G7]gine, [C] Fireman rings the [G] bell
[C] Sandman swings the [G] lantern to [Am] show that all is [D7] well
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

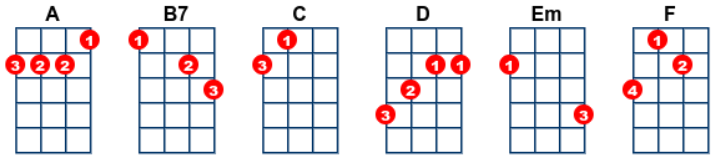
[G] Maybe it is rain[G7]ing [C] where our train will [G] ride
[C] All the little trave'[G]lers are [Am] warm and snug in[D7]side
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[G] Somewhere there is [G7] sunshine, [C] somewhere there is [G] day
[C] Somewhere there is Mor[G]ningtown, [Am] many miles a[D7]way
[G] Rockin', Rollin', [G7] Ridin', [C] out along the [G] bay
[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way [D]

[C] All bound for [G] Morning[Em]town, [D7] many miles a[G]way

Mortein Theme Song: Louie The Fly

artist:Neil Williams, Ross Higgins writer:Bryce Courtenay, James Joseph White



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b8ryuzJpiDQ Capo 2

[Em] Louie the Fly, I'm [C] Louie the Fly
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to [Em] you.

Spreading di-[D]sease, with the [C] greatest of ease.
[B7] Straight from rubbish tip to [Em] you.

I'm [A] bad and mean and [Em] mighty unclean.
A-[A]fraid of no-one, 'cept the [B7] man with the can of Mort-[Em]ein.
[C] Hate that [B7] word Mor-[Em]tein.

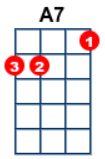
[F] eeeeeh!! One [B7] spray and Louie the Fly,
Apple of his [F] old mother's eye was Louie,
[A] Poor dead Louie,

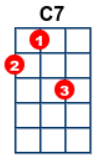
[B7] Louie the Fly a victim of [F] Mortein.
[Em] Mortein.

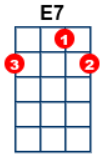
Most Beautiful World in the World, The

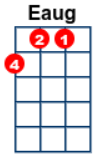
artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

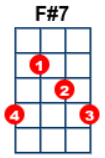
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gGgDfBZeylM

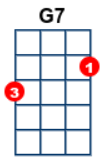


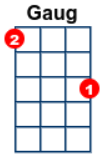












[C]
You [G] come to the [C] end and the [G] light there is [C] dimmer,
And [G] chances are [C] slimmer of [F] finding your [G] way.
You find that you [C] stay out of [G] trouble and [C] danger,
Cause [G] everything's [C] stranger than [F] it used to [G] be.

[G] You're a scary old [F] place out there, [C] world,
But I [C] couldn't be happy with[G]out you,
And I [G7] swear all my thoughts are a[C]bout you
The most [D] beautiful world in the [G] world. [C]

Your [C] mountains when you're mad, your rivers when you're sad
And those [G7] deep, blue [C] seas.
I [F] love you for your [C] snow, your [A] deserts down below.
I [D] love the way you wear your [G7] trees

The most [C] beautiful [G7] world in the [C] world.
And [C7] though there are [Eaug] times when I [F] doubted you,
I just couldn’t [D] stay here with[C]out you.

So [F] when you get older and [C] over your shoulder,
You [E7] look back to see if it's [Am] real.
[F] Tell her she's [F#7] beautiful, [Gaug] roll the world [A7] over,
And [D] give her a kiss and a [C] feel.

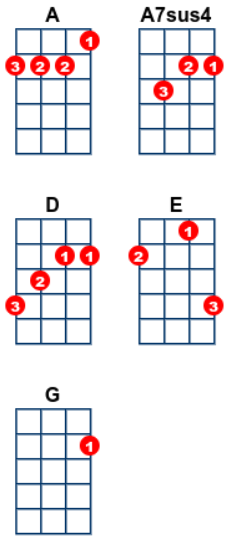
Also uses
A, Am, C,
D, F, G

Most People I Know (Think That I'm Crazy)

artist:Billy Thorpe and the Aztecs writer:Billy Thorpe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtJq56cp_dk

Thanks to David White



[A] [A7sus4] [A] [A7sus4]

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

[A] For most of my [A7sus4] life I've
[A] Lived a de-[D]luo-[A]sion [G] [E]
Yes [A] material [A7sus4] gain has
[A] Caused me con-[D]fu-[A]sion [G] [E]
But [A] slowly in [A7sus4] time I've
[A] learnt that my [D] place [A] is [G] [E]
To [A] tell all that I [A7sus4] meet the
[A] glory that [NC] God is
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] and that's why

[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

Instrumental - improvise

[A] [A7sus4] x4
[A] [A7sus4] Ooooh [A] Yeah Yeah [A7sus4] Yeah

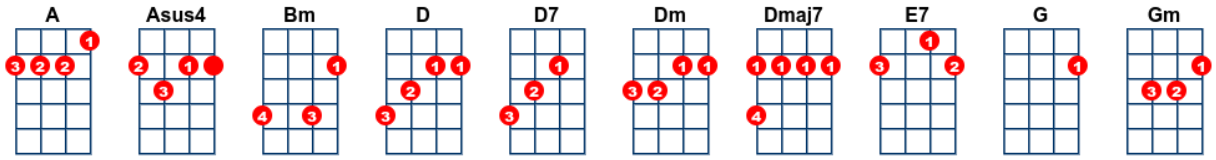
[A] Most people I [A7sus4] know
[A] Think that I'm [D] cra-[A]zy [G] [E]
And [A] I know at [A7sus4] times I
[A] act a little [D] has-[A]ty [G] [E]
But [A] if that's my [A7sus4] way
[A] And you should [D] know [A] it [G] [E]
Then [A] in every [A7sus4] way
[A] Help me to [D] show [A] it [G] [E]

Instrumental - improvise

[A] [A7sus4] x4 (fading)

Mother Nature's Son

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fCJ0c-UXHSI

[D] - 3 bars

[D] Born a **[G]** poor young country **[D]** boy **[Bm]** Mother **[D]** Nature's **[E7]** son
[A] All day **[Asus4]** long I'm **[A]** sitting singing **[Asus4]** songs for every-**[D]**one **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D**

[D] Sit be-**[G]**side a mountain **[D]** stream **[Bm]** See her **[D]** waters **[E7]** rise
[A] Lis-**[Asus4]**ten to the **[A]** pretty sound of **[Asus4]** music as she **[D]** flies **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D**

Do do **[D]** do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do
[D] do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do **[D]** **[D7]**
do do do do do do **[G]** do do **[Gm]** **[D]**

[D] Find me **[G]** in my field of **[D]** grass, **[Bm]** Mother **[D]** Nature's **[E7]** son
[A] Sway-**[Asus4]**ing daisies **[A]** sing a lazy **[Asus4]** song beneath the **[D]** sun **[Dm]** **[G]**
[D]

Do do **[D]** do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do
[D] do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do **[Dmaj7]** **[D7]**
do do do do do do **[G]** do do **[Gm]** **[D]**

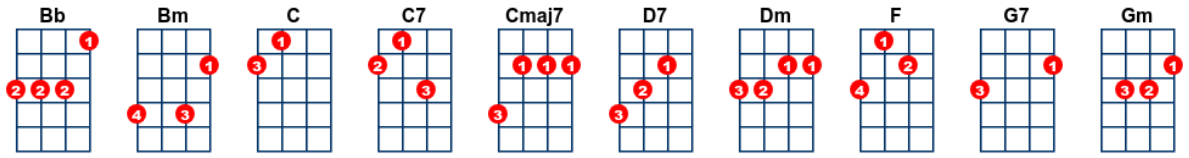
sing do do do's over the instrumental

[D] Born a **[G]** poor young country **[D]** boy **[Bm]** Mother **[D]** Nature's **[E7]** son
[A] All day **[Asus4]** long I'm **[A]** sitting singing **[Asus4]** songs for every-**[D]**one **[Dm]** **[G]** **[D**

Do do **[D]** do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do
[D] do do do do **[G]** do do do do **[D]** do **[Dmaj7]** **[D7]**
do do do do do do **[G]** do do **[Gm]** **[D]**

Mother's Lament

artist:Cream writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mDE1ZvvHVVg D so capo 2

Thanks to William Kizer

A **[F]** mother was washing her **[Gm]** baby one night;
The **[C]** youngest of ten and a **[F]** deli-**[Dm]**cate **[C]** mite.
The **[F]** mother was poor and her **[Gm]** baby was thin;
'Twas **[C]** naught but a skeleton **[F]** covered **[Dm]** with **[C]** skin.

The **[F]** mother turned 'round for the **[Gm]** soap off the rack.
She was **[C]** only a moment but **[F]** when **[Dm]** she turned **[C]** back.
Her **[F]** baby had gone, and in **[Gm]** anguish she cried,
"Oh, **[C]** where has my baby gone?"
The **[F]** angels **[Dm]** re**[C]**-plied:

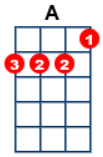
Oh, your **[F]** baby has **[Dm]** gone down the **[Bb]** plug hole.
Your **[C]** baby has gone down the **[F]** plug.
The **[Bb]** poor little thing was so **[C]** skinny and **[D7]** thin,
He **[G7]** should have been washed in a **[C]** jug... **[C]** in **[Cmaj7]** a **[C7]** jug.

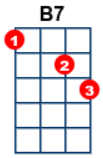
Your **[F]** baby is perfectly **[Bb]** happy;
He **[C]** won't need a **[C7]** bath any-**[F]**more.
He's a-**[Bb]**muckin' a-**[Bm]**about
With **[F]** the **[C]** angels a-**[D7]**bove,
Not **[G7]** lost and no **[C7]** longer **[C]** be **[F]** poor.

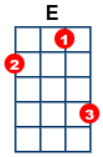
Mountain River Blues

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Ukulele Jim

Ukulele Jim - https://youtu.be/NvILOXxyRaU from http://www.ukulelejim.net







[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] Lisa Mae was a wild-eyed gal
[B7] I laid her down in the [E] chaparral
[A] She went home and her [E] daddy said,
[B7] "Gonna find that boy, gonna [A] kill him [E] dead"

[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] He came 'round with a Bowie knife
[B7] And intention to take my [E] life
[A] I met him down at [E] Miller's Square
[B7] He called my name and I [A] shot him [E] there

[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

[E] The sheriff came and took me in
I [B7] prayed the Lord to forgive my [E] sin
[A] Purify this [E] wretched soul
[B7] I got a date with the [A] gallows [E] pole

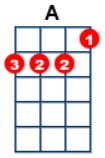
[E] O Lord, going down to the river
[B7] O Lord, where the water runs [E] free
[A] O Lord, going [E] down to the river
[B7] On that shore they will [A] bury [E] me

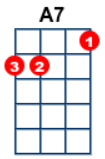
E7 sounds good too

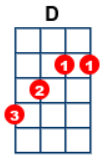
Move It

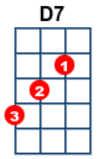
artist:Cliff Richard and the Drifters writer:Ian Samwell, Aaron Schroeder, Sharon Gilbert

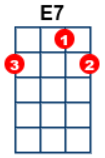
Cliff Richard and the Shadows: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k5mIq3yF6Nc (in E)











[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on
[D] Real country music that just drives along

[A] Well-a move it

[A] C'mon pretty baby let's a move it and a [A7] groove it
[A] Well shake oh baby, shake oh honey, please don't [A7] lose it
[A] It's rhythm that gets into your heart and [A7] soul
[A] Well, let me tell you baby, it's called rock 'n' [A7] roll

[A7] They [D] say it's gonna die but honey please let's [D7] face it
[D7] Well, they [A] just don't know what's a goin' to re[A7]place it
Yeah, [E7] ballads and calypsos they got nothin' on
[D] Real country music that just drives along

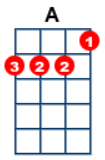
[A] Oh honey, move it

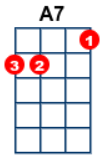
Hey [D] move it
[A] A-ha move it
[A] A-ha move it

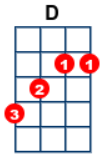
Move It On Over

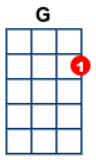
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Lza3NVH6Ig Capo 2









[A] [D]
[D] Came in last night at half past ten
[D] That baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over
[D] Move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She's changed the lock on my front door
[D] My door key don't fit no more
So [G] get it on over move it on over
[D] Scoot it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over skinny dog cause the fat dog's moving [D] in

[D] This dog house here is mighty small
[D] But it's better than no house at all
So [G] ease it on over move it on over
[D] Drag it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over old dog cause a new dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

[D] She told me not to play around, [D] but I done let the deal go down
So [G] pack it on over move it on over, [D] tote it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over nice dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

[D] She warned me once, she warned me twice, [D] but I don't take no one's advice
So [G] scratch it on over move it on over, [D] shake it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over short dog cause the tall dog's moving [D] in

[D] Came in last night at half past ten, [D] that baby of mine wouldn't let me in
So [G] move it on over move it on over, [D] move it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over little dog cause the big dog's moving [D] in

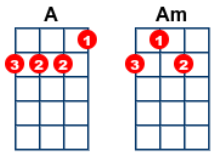
[D] She'll crawl back to me on her knees, [D] I'll be busy scratching fleas
So [G] slide it on over move it on over, [D] sneak it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over good dog cause a mad dog's moving [D] in

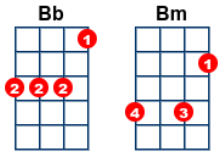
[D] Remember pup, before you whine, [D] that side's yours and this side's mine
So [G] shove it on over move it on over, [D] sweep it on over move it on over
Move [A7] over cold dog cause a hot dog's moving [D] in

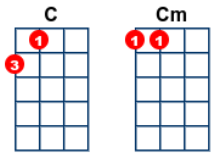
Movin'

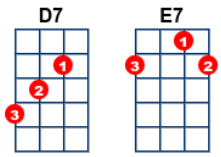
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Chris Price

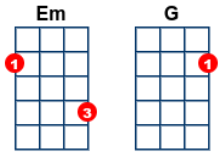
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l8SpI0dQFZ0 capo 2

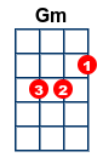












[Gm] **[G]**

[G] Movin', movin' down the line, yeah, movin' all the f***in' time, yeah.
[G] Movin', movin down the line, yeah, movin',
[Am] watchin' for the **[G]** road sign.
[C] Movin', almost **[Am]** losin' your mind, **[C]** movin',
[Am] losin' all track of time.
[G] Movin', **[Em]** hurry up and stay behind, **[G]** movin' on down the line.

> **[D7]** Check into a **[G]** hotel, **[D7]** hour' til showtime,
> **[C]** brother won't you pass me the **[Bb]** wine?
> And **[Gm]** those front row women are **[Bb]** always lookin' so **[C]** fine.

[Gm] Movin', take a French Bath quick, movin', waiting for the wine kick.
Movin', **[G]** countin' every clock tick, yeah, I gotta get on the stick.
[C] Movin', **[Am]** stealin' all the hot licks, **[C]** movin',
[Am] where is my guitar **[C]** pick?
[G] Movin', ain't got time to get sick, **[Gm]** movin' **[G]** on down the road.

[D7] Finally make it backstage ain't no **[Bm]** dressing room.
[C] Done forgot our latest **[Bb]** tune, now the **[G]** curtain's rising,
I **[Bb]** think it's twenty minutes too **[C]** soon. **[Cm]**

[C] Moving in a hurry gotta make that booker worry,
[G] will we hit the stage on **[E7]** time?
This **[A]** microphone's a live wire goin' like wild fire,
the **[D7]** feedback is soundin' just fine.

[Gm] Mov-**[Em]**in', I **[Gm]** think we stole the show, yeah..movin',
[Gm] I guess it's time to go, now.
[G] Movin', I ain't got time to slow down..I keep on feelin' low down. **[Em]**
[C] Movin', headin' for a show town..movin', ain't got time to slow down,
[Gm] movin', which way do we go now? **[G]** movin' on down the road.

> **[D7]** Check into a **[G]** hotel, **[D7]** hour' til showtime,
> **[C]** brother won't you pass me the **[Bb]** wine?
> And **[Gm]** those front row women are **[Bb]** always lookin' so **[C]** fine.

fade at end

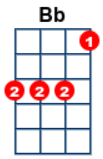
[G] Movin', I din't get the check, yeah..movin', ah, but what the heck,
[G] yeah - movin', on down the road.
[G] Movin', got to stay on top, **[Em]** now, **[Gm]** movin', **[G]** movin' 'til we drop,
[G] now - movin' on down the road.
[G] Movin', didn't miss a trick, yeah, movin', but I didn't get the chick,
[G] yeah, movin' on down the road.
[G] Movin', movin' ....

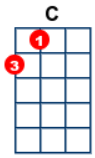
Mr. Spaceman

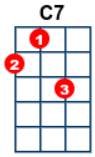
artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn

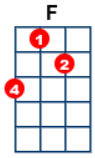
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KFTm9vmZDI Capo 2

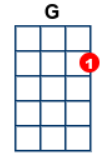
Thanks to Bill Kizer

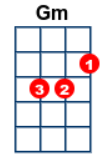












[F] Woke up this morning with [G] light in my eyes
And [C] then realized it was [F] still dark [C] outside
[F] It was a light coming [G] down from the sky
I don't [C] know who or [F] why

[F] Must be those strangers that [G] come every night
Those [C] saucer shaped lights put [F] people [C] uptight
[F] Leave blue-green footprints that [G] glow in the dark
I [C] hope they get home all [F] right

[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was [G] feeling quite weird
Had [C] flies in my beard, my [F] toothpaste was [C] smeared
[F] Over my window, they'd [G] written my name
Said, [C] so long, we'll see you a-[F]gain

[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride

[F] Woke up this morning, I was [G] feeling quite weird
Had [C] flies in my beard, my [F] toothpaste was [C] smeared
[F] Over my window, they'd [G] written my name
Said, [C] so long, we'll see you a-[F]gain

C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't [Gm] you please take me [C7] along
[F] I won't do anything [C] wrong
[C] Hey, Mr. [Bb] Spaceman
Won't you [Gm] please take me [C7] along for a [F] ride

Mr. Blue Sky

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **[Em7]** cloud **[A]** in **[Dm]** sight
It's stopped **[G]** rainin', every-**[Em]**body's in a **[A]** play
And don't you **[Bb]** know it's a beautiful new **[F]** day, hey **[C]** hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the **[Em7]** sun **[A]** shines **[Dm]** brightly
In the **[G]** city on the **[Em]** streets where once was **[A]** pity,
Mr. **[Bb]** Blue Sky is living here to **[F]** day. hey **[C]** hey
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C]**

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C]**

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the **[Em7]** hu-**[A]**man **[Dm]** race
A cele-**[G]**bration Mr. **[Em]** Blue Sky's up there **[A]** waitin'
and **[Bb]** today is the day we've waited **[F]** for **[C]**

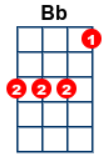
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do, **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you **[C]**

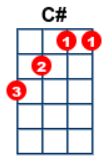
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C]**

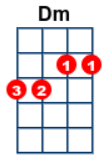
[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes **[Em7]** Mis-**[A]**ter **[Dm]** Night,
Creepin' **[G]** over, now his hand **[Em]** is on your shou-**[A]**lder,
Never mind **[Bb]** I'll remember you this, **[C#]** I'll remem-**[Eb]**ber you this **[Dm]** way.

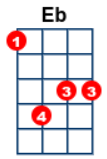
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C]**

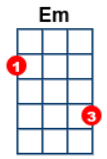
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** ba ba **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba **[F]** ba ba ba ba ba, **[Eb]** ba **[Bb]** ba
[Dm] Ba ba **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba **[F]** ba ba ba ba ba, **[Eb]** ba **[Bb]** ba
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[F]**

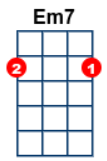


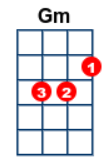








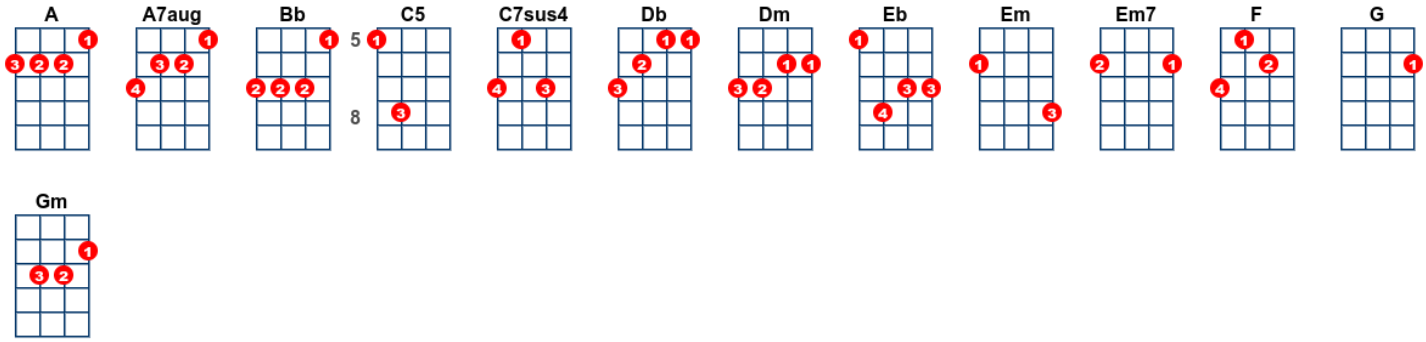




Also uses: A
C, F, G

Mr. Blue Sky - Alt

artist:Electric Light Orchestra - ELO writer:Jeff Lynne



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LMY5xe36cfE

Thanks to Chris Turner for this more challenging version

[F]/// , //// x4

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **[Em7]** cloud **[A]** in **[Dm]** sight
It's stopped **[G]** rainin', every-**[Em]**body's in a **[A]** play
And don't you **[Bb]** know it's a **[C7sus4]** beautiful new **[F]** day, hey **[C5]** hey

[F] Runnin' down the avenue, see how the **[Em7]** sun **[A]** shines **[Dm]** brightly
In the **[G]** city on the **[Em]** streets where once was **[A]** pity,
Mr. **[Bb]** Blue Sky is **[C7sus4]** living here to **[F]** day. hey **[C5]** hey

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so - **[F]** - long) where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]** **[C5]**/// , ////

[F] Sun is shinin' in the sky, there ain't a **[Em7]** cloud **[A]** in **[Dm]** sight
It's stopped **[G]** rainin', every-**[Em]**body's in a **[A]** play
And don't you **[Bb]** know it's a **[C7sus4]** beautiful new **[F]** day, hey **[C5]** hey

[F] Hey you with the pretty face, welcome to the **[Em7]** hu-**[A]**man **[Dm]** race
A cele-**[G]**bration Mr. **[Em]** Blue Sky's up there **[A]** waitin'
and **[Bb]** today, is the day we've waited **[F]** for-**[C5]**-o-o-or ///

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do, **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you

[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue, **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do, **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you **[C5]** /// , ////

robot voice next line

[F] Mister Blue Sky, **[Em7]** Mis-**[A7aug]**ter **[Dm]** Blue **[G]** Sky **[Em]** **[A]**
Mis-**[A7aug]**ter **[Bb]** Blue Sky **[F]** **[C5]**

[F] Mr Blue you did it right, but soon comes **[Em7]** Mis-**[A]**ter **[Dm]** Night,
Creepin' **[G]** over, now his hand **[Em]** is on your shoul-**[A]**der,
Never mind **[Bb]** I'll remember you this, **[Db]** I'll remem-**[Eb]**ber you this **[Dm]** way.

[Dm] Mr. Blue **[F]** Sky, please tell us **[Bb]** why you had to **[F]** hide away
For **[Gm]** so long (so long) **[F]** where did **[Eb]** we go wrong **[Bb]**
[Dm] Hey there **[F]** Mr. Blue (skyyye), **[Bb]** we're so pleased to **[F]** be with you (skyyye)
[Gm] Look around see **[F]** what you do (bluue), **[Eb]** everybody **[Bb]** smiles at you

[Dm] Ba Ba baaaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba baaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Eb]** baaaa **[Bb]** baaaa
[Dm] Ba ba baaa **[F]** ba ba ba ba, **[Bb]** ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba
[Gm] ba ba baa **[F]** ba ba ba ba ba, (slower)
[Eb] baaaaaaaa ba **[Bb]** baaaaaaaa ba **[F]** baaaaaaaaaaaaaaar

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Mr. Bojangles [C]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SMcfUjIguSs Capo 3
[C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

I [C] knew a man Bo[Cmaj7]jangles and he [C6] danced for you, [Cmaj7]
[F] in worn out [G] shoes
With [C] silver hair a [Cmaj7] ragged shirt and [C6] baggy pants [Cmaj7]
[F] He did the old soft [G7] shoe
[F] He jumped so [Em] high [E7] jumped so [Am] high [Caug] [C]
[C] Then he [D7] lightly touched [G] down [G7]

[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7]

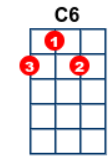
I [C] met him in a [Cmaj7] cell in [C6] New [Cmaj7] Orleans
[F] I was down and [G] out
He [C] looked at me to [Cmaj7] be the [C6] eyes of age [Cmaj7]
[F] As he spoke right [G7] out
[F] He talked of his [Em] life [E7] talked of his [Am] life [Caug] [C]
[C] He laughed [D7] slapped his leg a [G] step [G7]

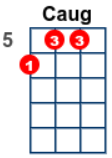
He [C] said his name Bo[Cmaj7]jangles then he [C6] danced a lick
[Cmaj7] [Cmaj7] [F] Across the [G] cell
He [C] grabbed his pants a [Cmaj7] better stance oh he [C6] jumped up high
[Cmaj7]
[F] He clicked his [G7] heels
[F] He let go a [Em] laugh [E7] let go a [Am] laugh [Caug] [C]
[C] Shook back his [D7] clothes all a-[G]round [G7]

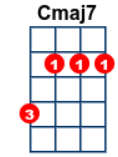
He [C] danced for those at [Cmaj7] minstrel shows and [C6] county fairs [Cmaj7]
[F] Throughout the [G] south
He [C] spoke with tears of [Cmaj7] fifteen years how his [C6] dog and he [Cmaj7]
[F] Travelled a-[G7]bout
[F] His dog up and [Em] died [E7] up and [Am] died [Caug] [C]
[C] After twenty [D7] years he still [G] grieved [G7]

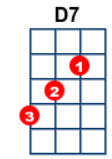
He said I [C] dance now at [Cmaj7] every chance in [C6] honky tonks [Cmaj7]
[F] For drinks and [G] tips
But [C] most of the time I [Cmaj7] spend behind these [C6] county bars [Cmaj7]
He said [F] I drinks a [G7] bit
[F] He shook his [Em] head [E7] as he shook his [Am] head [Caug] [C]
[C] I heard [D7] someone ask him [G] please [G7]

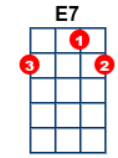
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles
[Am] Mister Bo[G]jangles [G7] [C] dance [Cmaj7] [C6] [Cmaj7] [C]

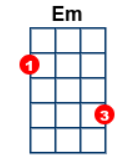


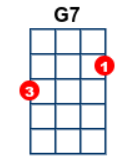












Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

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Mr. Bojangles [F]

artist:Sammy Davis Jr. writer:Jerry Jeff Walker

Jerry Jeff Walker, Dylan, Sammy Davis Jr.
[F] [Am] [Dm] [F] [F] [Am] [Dm] [F]

[F] I knew a man Bo[Am]jangles and he [Dm] danced for you [F] -
[Bb] In worn out [C] shoes
With [F] silver hair a [Am] ragged shirt and [Dm] baggy pants [F]
[Bb] He did the old soft [C] shoe
[Bb] He jumped so [Am] high [A7] jumped so [Dm] high [Faug] [F]
[F] Then he [G7] lightly touched [Gm7] down [C]

[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C]

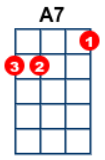
I [F] met him in a [Am] cell in [Dm] New Orleans [F] [Bb] I was down and [C] out
He [F] looked at me to [Am] be the [Dm] eyes of age [F]
[Bb] As he spoke right [C] out
[Bb] He talked of his [Am] life [A7] talked of his [Dm] life [Faug] [F]
[F] He laughed [G7] slapped his leg a [Gm7] step [C]

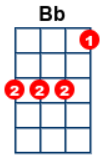
He [F] said his name Bo[Am]jangles then he [Dm] danced a lick [F]
[Bb] Across the [C] cell
He [F] grabbed his pants a [Am] better stance oh he [Dm] jumped up high [F]
[Bb] He clicked his [C] heels
[Bb] He let go a [Am] laugh [A7] let go a [Dm] laugh [Faug] [F]
[F] Shook back his [G7] clothes all a[Gm7]round [C]

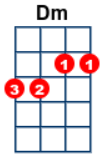
He [F] danced for those at [Am] minstrel shows and [Dm] county fairs [F]
[Bb] Throughout the [C] south
He [F] spoke with tears of [Am] fifteen years how his [Dm] dog and he [F]
[Bb] Travelled a[C]bout
[Bb] His dog up and [Am] died [A7] up and [Dm] died [Faug] [F]
[F] After twenty [G7] years he still [Gm7] grieved [C]

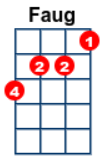
He said I [F] dance now at [Am] every chance in [Dm] honky tonks [F]
[Bb] For drinks and [C] tips
But [F] most of the time I [Am] spend behind these [Dm] county bars [F] he said
[Bb] I drinks a [C] bit
[Bb] He shook his [Am] head [A7] as he shook his [Dm] head [Faug] [F]
[F] I heard [G7] someone ask him [Gm7] please [C]

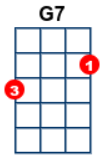
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles
[Dm] Mister Bo[C]jangles [F] dance [Am] [Dm] [C] [F]

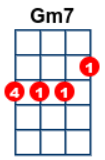










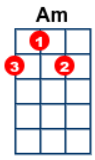


Also uses:
Am, C, F

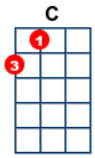
Mr Jones

artist:Counting Crows writer:David Bryson, Adam Duritz, Charlie Gillingham, Matt Malle Ben Mize, Dan Vickrey

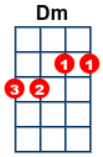
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-oqAU5VxFWs



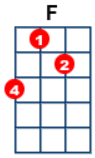
[Am] **[F]** **[Dm]** **[G]** Sha la la la la **[Am]** la la **[F]** **[G]** uh huh... **[G]**
[Am] I was down at the New **[F]** Amsterdam **[Dm]** staring at this **[G]** yellow-haired girl
Mr. **[Am]** Jones strikes up a conver-**[F]** sation with this **[G]** black-haired flamenco dancer
[Am] She dances while his **[F]** father plays gui-**[Dm]**tar. She's suddenly **[G]** beautiful
We **[Am]** all want something **[F]** beautiful, **[G]** I wish I was beautiful



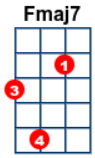
So come **[Am]** dance this silence **[F]** down through the morning
[Dm] Sha la la **[G]** la la la la **[Am]** la yeah **[F]** **[G]** uh huh...
[Am] Cut up, **[F]** Maria! **[Dm]** Show me some of them **[G]** Spanish dances
[Am] Pass me a **[F]** bottle, Mr. **[G]** Jones
[Am] Believe in **[F]** me. **[Dm]** Help me believe in **[G]** anything
'Cause **[Am]** I want to be **[F]** someone who **[G]** believes



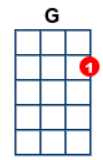
[C] Mr. **[F]** Jones and **[G]** me tell each other fairy tales
[C] Stare at the beautiful **[F]** women
[G] "She's looking at you. Ah, no, no, she's looking at **[C]** me."
[C] Smiling in the **[F]** bright lights, **[G]** coming through in stereo
[C] When everybody **[F]** loves you, **[G]** you can never be lonely



[Am] I will paint my **[F]** picture.
[Dm] Paint myself in **[G]** blue and red and black and **[Am]** gray
[Am] All of the beautiful **[F]** colors are very, **[G]** very meaningful
(you know) **[Am]** Gray is my favorite **[F]** color I **[Dm]** felt so sym-**[G]**bolic yester-**[Am]**day
[Am] If I knew **[F]** Picasso I would **[G]** buy myself a gray guitar and **[C]** play



[C] Mr. **[F]** Jones and **[G]** me look into the future, **[C]** stare at the beautiful **[F]** women
[G] "She's looking at you. Uh, I don't think so. She's looking at **[C]** me."
[C] Standing in the **[F]** spotlight **[G]** I bought myself a gray guitar
[C] When everybody **[F]** loves me, **[G]** I will never be lone-**[Am]**ly
[Am] I will never be **[Fmaj7]** lonely, I will **[Am]** never gonna be lone-**[G]**ly



[Am] I want to be a lion. **[F]** Everybody wants to **[C]** pass as cats
[Am] We All want to be big, big stars, **[G]** but we got different reasons for that.
[Am] Believe in me because I **[F]** don't believe in anything
And **[Am]** I want to be someone to believe, **[G]** to believe, to believe.

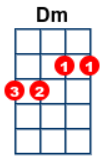
[C] Mr. **[F]** Jones and **[G]** me stumbling through the barrio
[C] Yeah we stare at the beautiful **[F]** women
[G] "She's perfect for you, man, there's got to be somebody for **[C]** me."
[C] I want to be **[F]** Bob Dylan
Mr. **[G]** Jones wishes he was someone just a little more **[C]** funky
When everybody **[F]** loves you, **[G]** son, that's just about as funky as you can **[C]** be.

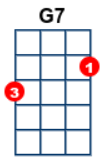
[C] Mr. **[F]** Jones and **[G]** me staring at the video
[C] When I look at the tele-**[F]**vision, I **[G]** want to see me staring right back at **[C]** me.
[C] We all want to be **[F]** big stars, but we **[G]** don't know why, and we don't know how.
But **[C]** when everybody **[F]** loves me, I'm going to **[G]** be just about as happy as I can **[C]** be.
[C] Mr. **[F]** Jones and **[G]** me, we're gonna be big stars

Mr. Tambourine Man

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PYF8Y47qZQY Capo 2





Also uses: C
F, G

Chorus:
[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
I'm not **[C]** sleepy and there **[F]** ain't no **[Dm]** place I'm **[G]** going to **[G7]**
[F] Hey Mr **[G7]** Tambourine Man **[C]** play a song for **[F]** me
In the **[C]** jingle jangle **[F]** morning I'll come **[G7]** followin' **[C]** you

Though I **[F]** know that evenin's **[G7]** empire has **[C]** returned into **[F]** sand
[C] Vanished from my **[F]** hand
Left me **[C]** blindly here to **[Dm]** stand but still not **[G]** sleep**[G7]**ing
My **[F]** weariness a**[G7]**mazes me I'm **[C]** branded on my **[F]** feet
I **[C]** have no one to **[F]** meet
And the **[C]** ancient empty **[Dm]** street's too dead for **[G]** dream**[G7]**ing

Chorus

[F] Take me for a **[G7]** trip upon your **[C]** magic swirlin' **[F]** ship
All my **[C]** senses have been **[F]** stripped and my **[C]** hands can't feel to **[F]** grip
And my **[C]** toes too numb to **[F]** step
Wait **[C]** only for my **[Dm]** boot heels to be **[G]** wander**[G7]**in'
I'm **[F]** ready to go **[G7]** anywhere I'm **[C]** ready for to **[F]** fade
In**[C]**to my own pa**[F]**rade cast your **[C]** dancing spell my **[F]** way
I **[Dm]** promise to go **[G]** under **[G7]** it

Chorus - Then instrumental of chorus

Though you **[F]** might hear laughin' **[G7]** spinninâ€™
Swingin' **[C]** madly across the **[F]** sun
It's not **[C]** aimed at any**[F]**one it's just es**[C]**capin' on the **[F]** run
And but **[C]** for the sky there **[Dm]** are no fences **[G7]** facin'
And **[F]** if you hear vague **[G7]** traces of **[C]** skippin' reels of **[F]** rhyme
To your **[C]** tambourine in **[F]** time it's just a **[C]** ragged clown be**[F]**hind
I wouldn't **[C]** pay it any **[F]** mind it's just a **[C]** shadow
You're **[Dm]** seein' that he's **[G]** chas**[G7]**ing

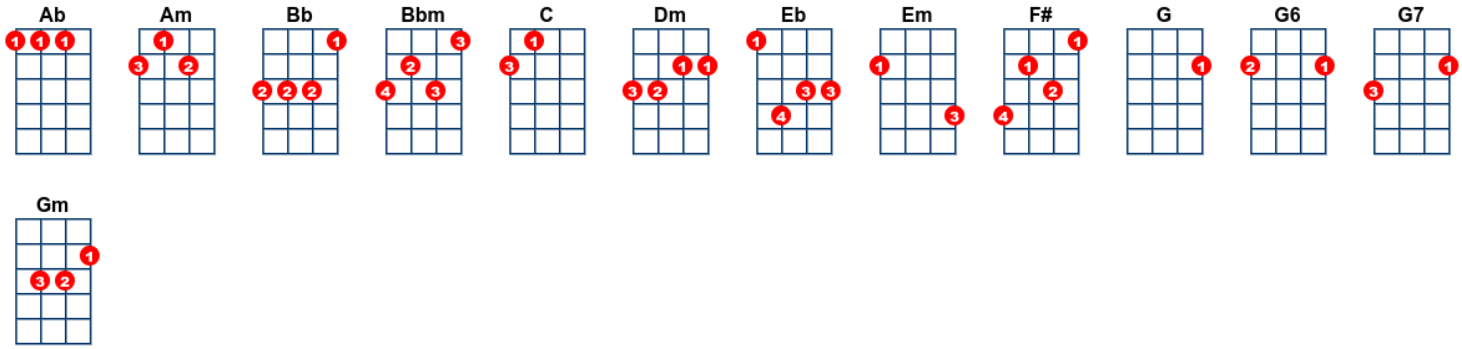
Chorus

Then **[F]** take me disa-**[G7]**ppearing through the **[C]** smoke rings of my **[F]** mind,
Down the **[C]** foggy ruins of **[F]** time, far **[C]** past the frozen **[F]** leaves,
The **[C]** haunted, frightened **[F]**trees, out **[C]** to the windy **[F]** beach,
Far **[C]** from the twisted **[Dm]** reach of crazy **[G7]** sorrow.
Yes, to **[F]** dance beneath the **[G7]** diamond sky with **[C]** one hand waving **[F]** free,
Silhou-**[C]**etted by the **[F]** sea, circled **[C]** by the circus **[F]** sands,
With all **[C]** memory and **[F]** fate driven **[C]** deep beneath the **[F]** waves,
Let me for-**[C]**get about **[F]** today until to-**[G7]**morrow.

Chorus

Mrs. Brown, You've Got a Lovely Daughter

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Trevor Peacock



Herman's Hermits - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oo9kOrqfxlo

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[C] Girls as [Em] sharp as [Dm] her are [G7] somethin' [C] rare [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[Am] But it's [C] sad, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
[Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G] pine [G7] [G6] [G7]

[C] She wants [Em] to re[Dm]turn those [G7] things I [C] bought her [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[C] Tell her [Em] she can [Dm] keep them [G7] just the [C] same [Em] [Dm] [G7]
[Am] Things have [C] changed, [Am] she doesn't [C] love me now
[Am] She's made it [C] clear enough it ain't no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
[F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud
[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
[C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
[Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
[Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[Eb] Walkin' a[Gm] bout, [Ab] even in a [Bb] crowd, well
[F#] You'll pick her [Bbm] out, [Bb] makes a bloke feel [G] so proud

[C] If she [Em] finds that [Dm] I've been [G7] round to [C] see you
([Em] round to [Dm] see [G7] you)
[C] Tell her[Em] that I'm [Dm] well and [G7] feelin' [C] fine
([Em] feelin' [Dm] fine [G7])
[Am] Don't let [C] on (oo-ooo), [Am] don't say she's [C] broke my heart (oo-ooo)
[Am] I'd go down [C] on my knees but it's no good to [G7] pine [Bb]

[C] Mrs. [Em] Brown you've [Dm] got a [G7] lovely [C] daughter
([Em] lovely [Dm] daughter [G7])

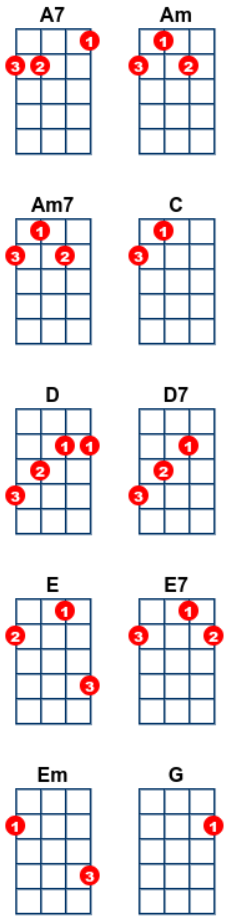
(Repeat and fade)

Go To Contents

Mrs. Robinson

artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

Simon & Garfunkel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9C1BCAgu2I8
Capo on 2nd fret
[E7] [A7] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [E7] [D]



And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] .. oh-oh
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a [Em]place for those who [C] pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey [E]hey

We'd [E7] like to know a little bit about you for our files
[A7] We'd like to help you learn to help yourself
[D] Look around you [G] all you see are [C] sympathectic [Am] eyes
[E7] Stroll around the grounds un[D]til you feel at home

And here's to [G] you, Mrs [Em] Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh
[D7] Oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

[E7] Hide it in a hiding place where no one ever goes
[A7] Put it in your pantry with your cupcakes
[D] It's a little [G] secret just the [C] Robinsons' a[Am]ffair
[E7] Most of all you've got to [D] hide it from the kids

Coo-coo-ca-[G]choo, Mrs [Em]Robinson
[G] Jesus loves you [Em] more than you will [C] know [Am7] oh-oh
[D7] oh God bless you [G] please Mrs [Em] Robinson
[G] Heaven holds a [Em] place for those who [C] pray hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

[E7] Sitting on a sofa on a Sunday afternoon
[A7] Going to the candidates debate
[D] Laugh about it [G] shout about it [C] when you've got to [Am] choose
[E7] Every way you look at it you [D] lose

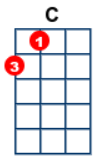
Where have you [G] gone Joe Di [Em] Maggio
A [G] nation turns its [Em] lonely eyes to [C]you [Am7] … ooh-ooh [D7] ooh
What's that you [G] say, Mrs [Em] Robinson?
[G] Joltin's Joe has [Em] left and gone [C] away hey hey
[Am] hey hey hey [E] hey

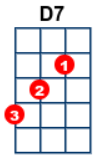
MTA

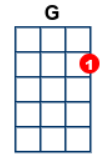
artist:Kingston Trio writer:Jacqueline Steiner, Bess Lomax Hawes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MbtkL5_f6-4 Capo 2

Thanks aphiffer at Ultimate Guitar







[G] Now let me tell you a story 'bout a [C] man named Charlie
On this [G] tragic & fateful [D7] day
He put [G] 10 cents into his pocket, kissed his [C] wife and family
Went to [G] ride on the [D7] M.T.[G] A.

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie handed in his dime at the [C] Kendall Square Station
And he [G] changed for Jamaica [D7] Plain
When he [G] got there the conductor told him "[C] One more nickel"
Charlie [G] couldn't get [D7] off that [G] train

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

Now [G] all night long Charlie [C] rides through the station
Saying, "[G] What will become of [D7] me?
How can [G] I afford to see my [C] sister in Chelsea
Or my [G] cousin in [D7] Roxbu-[G]ry?"

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

[G] Charlie's wife goes down to [C] Scollay Square Station
Every [G] day at a quarter past [D7] two
And through the [G] open window she hands [C] Charlie a sandwich
As the [G] train comes [D7] rumblin' [G] through

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned,
And his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned

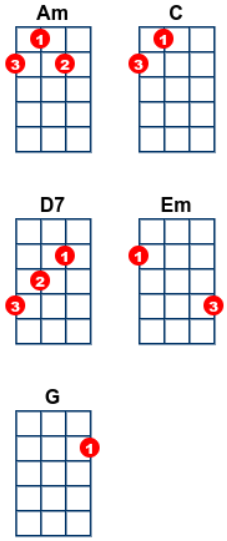
[G] Now you citizens of Boston, don't you [C] think it is a scandal
That the [G] people have to pay and [D7] pay
Fight the [G] fare increase, vote for [C] George O'Brien
And get [G] Charlie off the [D7] M.T.[G] A.!

[G] But did he ever return? No, he [C] never returned, and his [G] fate is still un-[D7]learned
He may [G] ride forever 'neath the [C] streets of Boston
He's the [G] man who [D7] never re-[G]turned x2

Much Too Young

artist:Garth Brooks writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY



[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered
[D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]
[G] I guess she's through with me, to tell the [Am] truth I just can't see
What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best, but I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger
Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]
A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux, lonely [Am] women and bad booze
Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

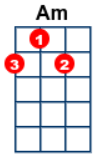
And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

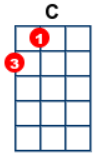
Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old

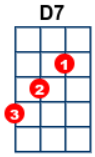
Much Too Young (To Feel This Damn Old)

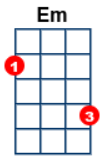
artist:Garth Brooks writer:Garth Brooks, Randy Taylor

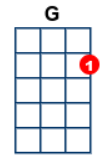
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XkXe0YTNsXY











[G] This old highway's getting [Am] longer
[D7] Seems there [C] ain't no end in [G] sight [D7]
[G] To sleep would be best
But I just [Am] can't afford to rest
[D7] I gotta ride in [C] Denver tomorrow [G] night [D7]

[G] I called the house but no one [Am] answered
[D7] For the last two [C] weeks no one's been [G] home [D7]
[G] I guess she's through with me
To tell the [Am] truth I just can't see
What's [D7] kept a woman [C] holding on this [G] long

And the [C] white line's getting longer
And the [G] saddle's getting [Em] cold
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
All my [C] cards are on the table with no [G] ace left in the [Em] hole
Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old [D7]

The [G] competition's getting [Am] younger
Tougher [D7] broncs you [C] know I can't re-[G]call [D7]
A worn out [G] tape of Chris LeDoux
Lonely [Am] women and bad booze
Seem to [D7] be the only [C] friends I've left at [G] all

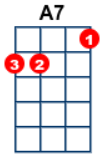
And the [C] white line's getting longer
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Now I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old
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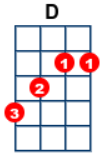
Lord I'm [C] much too young to [D7] feel this damn [G] old

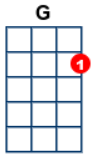
Muckspreader Song

artist:Ellen Dean ? writer:Traditional

Ellen Dean: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xRd02K-aa8







Way [D] down on the farm we are [A7] right up to [D] date,
For mechanization's the [A7] byword of late.
For [D] every task, there's a [G] gadget to [D] match,
But our new muck-spreader's the [A7] best of the [D] batch.

Chorus: (between each verse)
[D] Fling it [G] here, Fling it [D] there,
If you're standing by then you'll [A7] all get your [D] share.

Now [D] young Walter Hodgkins, he [G] brought back a [D] load
Of liquid manure from the [A7] farm up the road.
He [D] hummed to himself as he [G] drove up the [D] street,
And his load also hummmmmmmmmmmed in the [A7] afternoon [D] heat.

The [D] this muck-spreader had a [A7] mechanical [D] fault,
And a bump in the road turned it [A7] on with a jolt.
An [D] odorous spray of manure [G] it let [D] fly
Without fear or favor on [A7] all who passed [D] by.

The [D] cats and the dogs stank to [A7] high kingdom [D] come,
And the kiddies, browned off, ran home [A7] screaming to Mum.
The [D] trail of sheer havoc were [G] terrible [D] grim,
One open car were filled [A7] up to the [D] brim.

The [D] vicarage windows were [A7] all open [D] wide,
When a generous helping de[A7]scended inside.
The [D] vicar, at table, intoned "[G] Let us [D] pray"
When this manure from heaven came [A7] flying his [D] way.

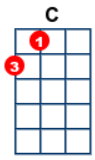
In [D] the garden, Miss Pringle was [A7] quite scanda[D]lized.
"Good [D] gracious!" she cried, "I've [A7] been fertilized."
While [D] the Methodist minister's [G] teetotal [D] wife
Were plastered for the very first [A7] time in her [D] life.
And [D] all of this time Walter [A7] trundled a[D]long,
He was [D] quite unaware there was [A7] anything wrong,
Till [D] a vision of woe flagged him [G] down - what a [D] sight!
A policeman all covered in . . . [A7] you've got it [D] right.

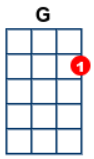
Muirsheen Durkin

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TD4aCK5A-cU Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper





In the **[C]** days I went a **[G]** courtin', I was **[G]** never tired re-**[C]** sortin'.
To an **[C]** ale house or a **[G]** playhouse, Or to **[G]** many a house be-**[C]**sides
I **[C]** told me brother **[G]** Seamus, I'd go **[G]** off and go right **[C]** famous,
And before I would **[G]** return again, I'd **[G]** roam the whole world-**[C]**wide.

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

I've **[C]** courted girls in **[G]** Blarney, in Kan**[G]** turk and in **[C]** Killarney
In passage and in **[G]** Queenstown, that **[G]** is the Cobh of **[C]** Cork.
Good**[C]** bye to all this **[G]** pleasure, I'll be **[G]** off to take me **[C]** leisure
And the **[C]** next time that you'll **[G]** hear from me,
will be a **[G]** letter from New **[C]** York.

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

[C] Goodbye to the **[G]** girls at home, I'm **[G]** going far across the **[C]** foam.
To **[C]** try and make me **[G]** fortune, in **[G]** far Ameri-**[C]**ca.
There's **[C]** gold and jewels and **[G]** plenty, for the **[G]** poor and for the **[G]** gentry
And **[C]** when I return **[G]** again, I **[G]** never more will **[C]** say:

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

When I **[C]** landed in A-**[G]**merica I **[G]** met a man named **[C]** Burke.
He **[C]** told me if I **[G]** wait awhile he'd **[G]** surely find me **[C]** work
but **[C]** work he did not **[G]** find me so there's nothing **[G]** here to bind me.
and I'm **[C]** off to seek my **[G]** fortune in **[G]** californ-**[C]**i-a.

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

I **[C]** sailed to Phila-**[G]**delphi and I **[G]** crossed the land of **[C]** plenty
Then I **[C]** went to Colo-**[G]**rado and **[G]** found my pot of **[C]** gold
Some **[C]** bastard tried to **[G]** rob me but I **[C]** had my pistol **[G]** on me
So I **[G]** shot a man in **[C]** Reno just to **[G]** watch him **[C]** die

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

I **[C]** spent on booze and **[G]** women, **[G]** gambling and good **[C]** living
Fine **[C]** clothes and fancy **[G]** living but the **[G]** rest just got **[C]** wasted

So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

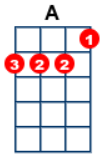
I'm **[C]** here in San Fran-**[G]**cisco and my **[G]** fortune it is **[C]** made
My **[C]** pockets are loaded down with **[G]** gold, and I've **[G]** thrown away my **[C]** spade
I'll go **[C]** back to dear old **[G]** Erin, spend my fortune never **[G]** caring
I'll **[C]** marry Queen Vic-**[G]**tory, Mrs **[G]** Durkin for to **[C]** spite

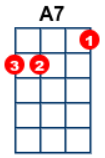
So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, I'm **[G]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney,
I'll be **[G]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornia where in-**[C]**stead of digging **[G]** praties,
I'll be **[G]** digging lumps of **[C]** gold

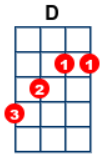
Mull of Kintyre [A]

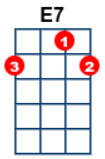
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q









[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Far have I travelled and much have I [A7] seen
[D] dark distant mountains with [A] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [A7] fire
as he [D] carries me home to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [A7] glen
[D] carry me back to the [A] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [A7] choir
of the [D] life and the times of the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here , oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

[A] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [A7] rain
[D] still takes me back where my [A] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [A7] higher
as they [D] carry me back to the [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

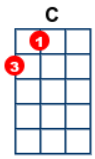
[A] Mull of Kintyre, oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
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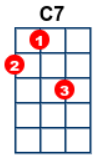
[A] Mull of Kintyre,oh [D] mist rolling in from the [A] sea
my de[A7]sire is [D] always to be here, oh [E7] Mull of Kin[A]tyre.

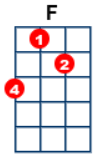
Mull of Kintyre [C]

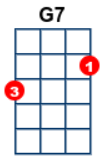
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q (in A)









[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Far have I travelled and much have I [C7] seen
[F] dark distant mountains with [C] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the sun sets on [C7] fire
as he [F] carries me home to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [C7] glen
[F] carry me back to the [C] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [C7] choir
of the [F] life and the times of the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C] tyre.

[C] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [C7] rain
[F] still takes me back where my [C] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [C7] higher
as they [F] carry me back to the [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

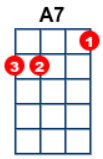
[C] Mull of Kintyre, oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here , oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

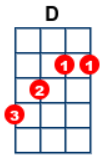
[C] Mull of Kintyre,oh [F] mist rolling in from the [C] sea
my desire is [F] always to be here, oh [G7] Mull of Kin[C]tyre.

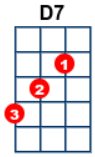
Mull of Kintyre [D]

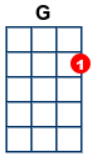
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q (in A)









[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Far have I travelled and much have I [D7] seen
[G] dark distant mountains with [D] valleys of green.
Past painted deserts the sun sets on [D7] fire
as he [G] carries me home to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Sweep through the heather like deer in the [D7] glen
[G] carry me back to the [D] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a heavenly [D7] choir
of the [G] life and the times of the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D] tyre.

[D] Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the [D7] rain
[G] still takes me back where my [D] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [D7] higher
as they [G] carry me back to the [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

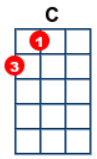
[D] Mull of Kintyre, oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here , oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

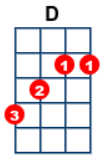
[D] Mull of Kintyre,oh [G] mist rolling in from the [D] sea
my de[D7]sire is [G] always to be here, oh [A7] Mull of Kin[D]tyre.

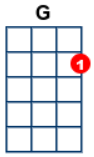
Mull of Kintyre [G]

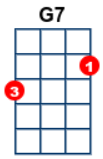
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney, Denny Laine

Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_cUmIRop31Q
Capo on 2nd fret









[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Far have I travelled and [G7] much have I seen
[C] dark distant mountains with [G] valleys of green.

Past painted deserts the [G7] sun sets on fire
as he [C] carries me home to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Sweep through the heather like [G7] deer in the glen
[C] carry me back to the [G] days I knew then.
Nights when we sang like a [G7] heavenly choir
of the [C] life and the times of the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Smiles in the sunshine and [G7] tears in the rain
[C] still takes me back where my [G] mem'ries remain.
Flickering embers grow higher and [G7] higher
as they [C] carry me back to the [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

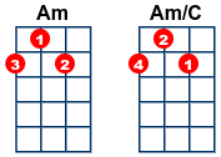
[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre, oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here , oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

[G] Mull of Kin[G7]tyre,oh [C] mist rolling in from the [G] sea
my de[G7]sire is [C] always to be here, oh [D] Mull of Kin[G]tyre.

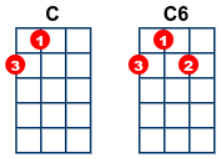
Muppets Theme

artist:The Muppets writer:Sam Pottle , Jim Henson

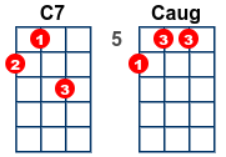
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IvnHgKkNKR4 Capo on 3

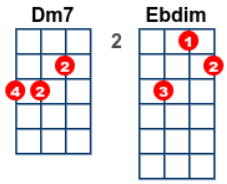


[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] play the music
[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] light the lights
[C] It's [C7]time to [F] meet the [Fm] muppets on the
[Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

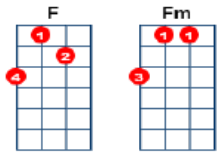


[C] It's [Ebdim] time to [G7] put on make up
[C] It's [Ebdim]time to [G7] dress up right
[C] It's [C7] time to [F] raise the [Fm] curtain on the
[Am] Muppet [Caug] Show to[G]night

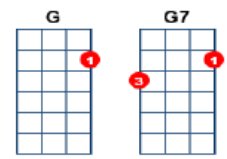




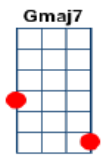
(Women) [C] Its [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,
(Men) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started,
(Women) [C] It's [C7] time to [F] get things [Fm] started on the



[C] most sensational [C6] inspirational
[Am/C] celebrational [F] muppetational
[Dm7] This is what we call the [Gmaj7] Muppet [C] Show



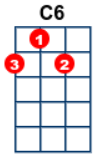
Thanks Peter Lowndes - Macclesfield Ukulele Group

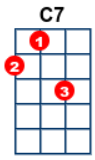


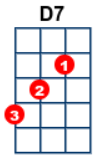
Music Music Music

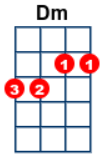
artist:Teresa Brewer writer:Stephen Weiss and Bernie Baum

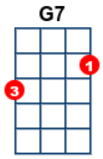
Teresa Brewer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-gUNZAmFfKA

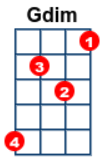












[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

So [C] put another nickel in, [Am] In the nickelodeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[F] Closer, my dear come [C] closer
The nicest [G7] part of any melody
is [C] when you're [Gdim] dancing [Dm] close to [G7] me (stop)

[C] Put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] having you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

Also uses:
Am, C, F

[C] I'd do anything for you, [Am] Anything you'd want me to
[D7] All I want is [G7] kissing you and [C] music, [F] music, [C] music! [C7]

[C] So put another nickel in, [Am] in the nickel--odeon
[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] Music, [F] music, [C] music! [G7]

[D7] All I want is [G7] loving you and [C] music, music, music! [C6]

Music of the Night

artist:Dusty May Taylor writer:Andrew Lloyd Webber

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d3NIK-nsI2g Capo on 2
[C] Nighttime **[G]** sharpens, **[C]** heightens each sen**[G]**sation
[C] Darkness **[G]** stirs and **[F]** wakes imagi**[G]**nation
[F] Silently the **[C]** senses a**[F]**bandon their de**[C]**fenses

[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F] [Dm] [Em]

[C] Slowly, **[G]** gently **[C]** night unfurls it's **[G]** splendor
[C] Grasp it, **[G]** sense it, **[F]** tremulous and **[G]** tender
[F] Turn your face a**[C]**way from the **[F]** garish light of **[C]** day
Turn your **[F]** thoughts away from **[Bb]** cold un**[F]**feeling **[C]** light
And **[G7sus4]** listen to the **[G7]** music of the **[C]** night

Close your **[Bb]** eyes and surrender to your **[Eb]** darkest dreams
Purge your **[G#]** thoughts of the life you knew be**[D]**fore **[D7]**
Close your **[G]** eyes, let your **[G7]** spirit start to **[C]** soar
And you'll **[Em]** live as you've **[B]** never lived be**[E]**fore

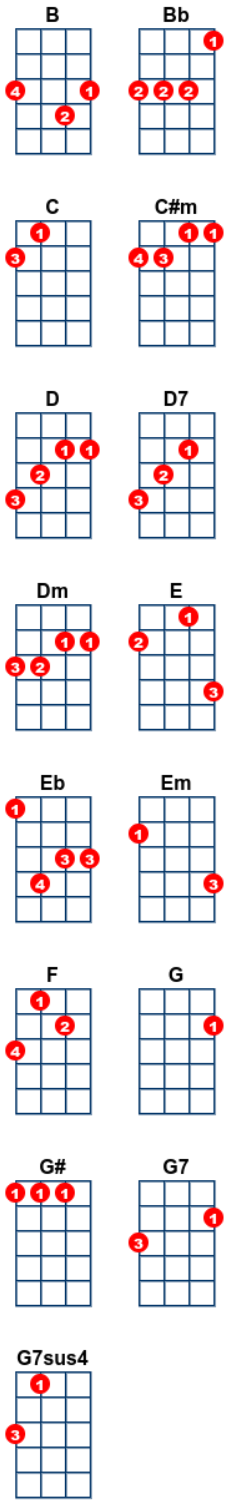
[C] Softly, **[G]** deftly, **[C]** music shall ca**[G]**ress you
[C] Hear it, **[G]** feel it, **[F]** secretly pos**[G]**sess you
[F] Open up your **[C]**mind, let your **[F]** fantasies un**[C]**wind
In this **[F]** darkness which you **[Bb]** know you **[F]** cannot **[C]** fight
The **[G7sus4]** darkness of the **[G7]** music of the **[C]** night

(This verse could be all barre chords)
Let your **[Bb]** mind start a journey to a **[Eb]** strange new world
Leave all **[G#]** thoughts of the life you knew **[D]** before **[D7]**
Let your **[G]** soul take you **[G7]** where you long to **[C]** be
Only **[Em]** then can **[B]** you belong to **[E]** me

[C] Floating, **[G]** falling, **[C]** sweet intoxi**[G]**cation
[C] Touch me, **[G]** trust me, **[F]** savor each sen**[G]**sation
[F] Let the dream beg**[C]**in, let your **[F]** darker side give **[C]** in
To the **[F]** power of the **[Bb]** music **[F]** that I **[C]** write
The **[G7sus4]** power of the **[G7]** music of the **[C]** night

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G7] [F] [C] [F] [C]

[F] You alone can **[Bb]**make my **[F]** song take **[C]** flight
[G7sus4] Help me make the **[G7]** music of the **[F] [Dm]** night **[C#m]** **[B]** **[C]**

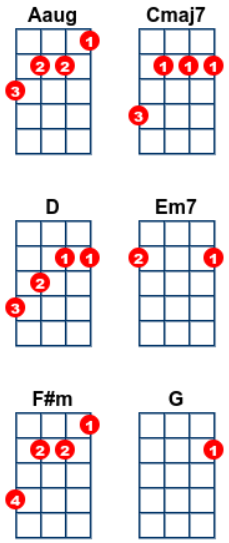


Muskrat Love

artist:Sky writer:Willis Alan Ramsey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j4WB6TJW0lU Capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso



Intro: **[Em7]** - **[D]**

[D] Muskrat, muskrat candlelight
Doin' the town and doin' it right
In the **[Em7]** evenin', It's pretty **[D]** pleasin'

[D] Muskrat Susie, Muskrat Sam
Do the jitterbug out in muskrat land
And they **[Em7]** shimmy, and Sammy's so **[D]** skinny

And they **[G]** whirled and they **[F#m]** twirled and they **[Em7]** tangoed
[G] Singin' and **[F#m]** jingin' the **[Em7]** jango
[G] Floatin' like the **[F#m]** heavens a-**[Em7]**bove
It looks like **[Cmaj7]** muskrat lo-o **[Aaug]**-o **[D]**-ove

[D] Nibbling on bacon, chewin' on cheese
Sammy says to Susie "Honey, would you please be my **[Em7]** missus'"
And she says yes, with her **[D]** kisses

And now he's **[D]** ticklin’ her fancy, rubbin' her toes
Muzzle to muzzle, now anything goes
As they **[Em7]** wriggle, and Sue starts to **[D]** giggle

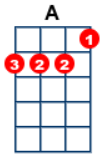
And they **[G]** whirled and they **[F#m]** twirled and they **[Em7]** tangoed
[G] Singin' and **[F#m]** jingin' the **[Em7]** jango
[G] Floatin' like the **[F#m]** heavens a-**[Em7]**bove
It looks like **[Cmaj7]** muskrat lo-o **[Aaug]**-o **[D]**-ove

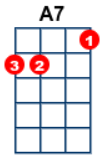
[D] La tara ta ta **[D]** La tara ta ta
[D] la tara ta taa taa **[Em7]** taaaaa-**[Em7]** aa -- taa taa
[D] ta-a-a-a
[D] lara tara ta **[D]** lara tara ta **[D]** lara tara ta **[D]** lara tara ta **[D]*** ta!

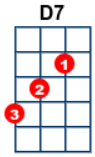
Mustang Sally [D]

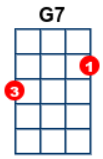
artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfuHgzu1Cjg









[D7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down
You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUS)]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

[D7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
[D7] Now you comin' around to signify a woman
[D7] Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [G7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [D7] down

You've been [A] running all over town [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [D7] on the ground

[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[D7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)

Tell you [A] one of these early mornings [A] [A7] [G7] (PAUSE)
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [D7] eyes

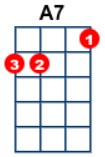
[D7] Those weepin' eyes , [D7] Those weepin' eyes

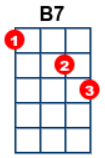
REPEAT TO END

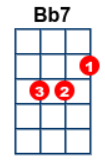
Mustang Sally [E]

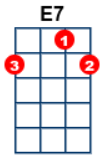
artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16u6w0cjjrU









[E7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang **[A7]** Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang **[E7]** down
You've been **[B7]** running all over town **[B7] [Bb7] [A7]**
[A7] Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet **[E7]** on the ground

[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)]
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you **[B7]** one of these early mornings **[B7] [Bb7] [A7]**
[A7] I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' **[E7]** eyes

[E7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang **[A7]** Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang **[E7]** down
You've been **[B7]** running all over town **[B7] [Bb7] [A7]**
Oh **[A7]** I guess you gotta put your flat feet **[E7]** on the ground

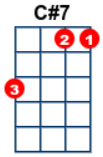
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[A7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[E7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you **[B7]** one of these early mornings **[B7] [Bb7] [A7]**
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' **[E7]** eyes

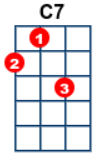
[E7] Those weepin' eyes **[A7]** those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes **[A7]** those weepin' eyes
[E7] Those weepin' eyes

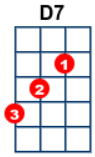
Mustang Sally [G]

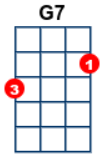
artist:Wilson Pickett writer:Mack Rice

Wilson Pickett









[G7] Mustang Sally guess you better slow that Mustang down
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

[G7] I brought you a brand new Mustang it was a 1965
Now you comin' around to signify a woman
Girl you won't you won't let me ride
Mustang [C7] Sally now baby (Sally now baby)
Guess you better slow that Mustang [G7] down
You've been [D7] running all over town [D7] [C#7] [C7]
Oh I guess you gotta put your flat feet [G7] on the ground

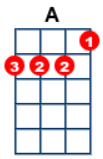
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[C7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
[G7] All you wanna do is ride around Sally (ride Sally ride)
Tell you [D7] one of these early mornings [D7] [C#7] [C7]
I'm gonna be wiping those weepin' [G7] eyes

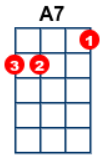
[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes [C7] those weepin' eyes
[G7] Those weepin' eyes

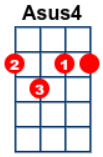
My Babe [A]

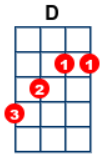
artist:Little Walter Jacobs writer:Willie Dixon

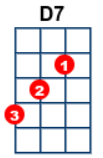
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NKoXopus Capo 4
Intro: run on [A]

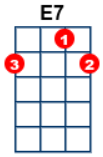












[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no cheatin', [A] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin', [E7] my babe.
Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stand no cheatin',
[D] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [D7] midnight creepin'.
[A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

[A] My babe [Asus4] I know she love me, [A] my babe.
Oh, yes, I know she [A7]love me, my [E7] babe.
Oh, [A] yes, I [A7] know she love me,
[D] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [D7] but kiss and hug me.
[A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.

[A] My baby don't [Asus4] stand no foolin', [A] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [A7] stand no foolin', [E7] my babe.
Oh [A] yeah, she don't stand [A7] no foolin',
[D] When (STOP) she's hot, there [D7] ain't no coolin'.
[A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

[A] My baby [Asus4] don’t stop talking [A], my babe.
Oh, yeah, she [A7] don’t stop talking [E7] my babe.
Oh, [A] yeah, she don't [A7] stop talking,
[D] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [D7] walking
[A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, my [A] babe.

[A] My baby she [Asus4] likes shoppin', [A] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] shoppin', [E7] my babe.
Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] likes shopping',
[D] Spends (STOP) my money ‘til my eyes are [D7] poppin’
[A] My babe, [E7] true little baby, [A] my babe.

C] My baby [Asus4] likes her ukulele, [A] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [A7] her ukulele, [E7] my babe.
Oh, [A] yeah, she [A7] she likes her ukulele,
[D] So much so, she plays it [D7] daily
[A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]
[A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A]
[A] My babe [E7] true little baby, my babe.[A] [E7] [A]

My Babe [C]

artist:Little Walter Jacobs writer:Willie Dixon

Little Walter Jacobs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bp7NKoXopus But in F
Intro: run on [C]
[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no cheatin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin', [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stand no cheatin',
[F] She (STOP) don't stand none of that [F7] midnight creepin'.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

[C] My babe [F/C] I know she love me, [C] my babe.
Oh, yes, I know she [C7] love me, my [G7] babe.
Oh, [C] yes, I [C7] know she love me,
[F] She (STOP) don't do nothin' [F7] but kiss and hug me.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

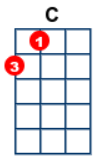
[C] My baby don't [F/C] stand no foolin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she don't [C7] stand no foolin', [G7] my babe.
Oh [C] yeah, she don't stand [C7] no foolin',
[F] When (STOP) she's hot, there [F7] ain't no coolin'.
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

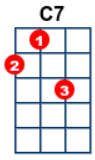
[C] My baby [F/C] don’t stop talking [C], my babe.
Oh, yeah, she [C7] don’t stop talking [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she don't [C7] stop talking,
[F] Crying, (STOP) talking, sleeping [F7] walking
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, my [C] babe.

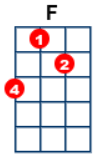
[C] My baby she [F/C] likes shoppin', [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] shoppin', [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] likes shopping',
[F] Spends (STOP) my money ‘til my eyes are [F7] poppin’
[C] My babe, [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.

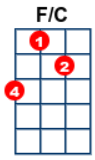
[C] My baby [F/C] likes her ukulele, [C] my babe.
Oh, yeah, she likes [C7] her ukulele, [G7] my babe.
Oh, [C] yeah, she [C7] she likes her ukulele,
[F] So much so, she plays it [F7]daily

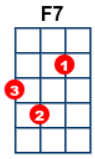
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe.
[C] My babe [G7] true little baby, [C] my babe. [G7] [C]
(NOTE – this sounds good as either [G] or [G7] – up to you)

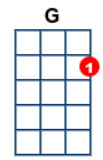


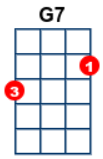








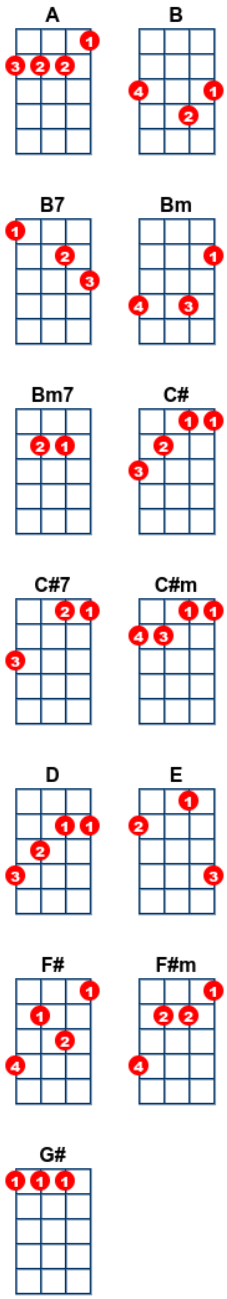




My Baby Just Cares For Me

artist:Nina Simone writer:Walter Donaldson, Gus Kahn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eYSbUOoq4Vg



[A]/ [F#m]/ [D] [E]/ [A]/ [D]/ [Bm]/

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes
[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]
[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races
My [B] baby don't [B7] care for [E] high-tone places

[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style
[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile
Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]
[D] My baby don't [G#] care [A] who [F#] knows it
[B] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me [E]

[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] shows
[A] My baby don't [D] care for [E] clothes
[A] My baby just cares for [Bm] me [Bm7]
[C#] My baby don't [C#7] care for [F#m] cars and races
My [B] baby don't [B7] care [E] for high-tone places

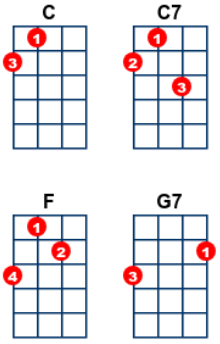
[A] Liz Taylor is [D] not his [E] style
[A] And even Lana [D] Turner's [E] smile
Is [A] somethin' he can't [Bm] see [Bm7]
I [D] wonder what's [G#] wrong [A] with [F#] baby
[Bm] My baby just cares [E] for
[C#m] My baby just cares [F#] for
[Bm] My baby just [E] cares for [A] me

My Baby Left Me

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1NWMk1tZAIg

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lea



[C7] [C7]

[C] Yes my baby left me, never said a word
Was it something I done, something that she **[C7]** heard
My baby **[F]** left me, my baby left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Lord I **[C]** stand at my window, wring my hands and cry
I hate to lose that woman, hate to say good-**[C7]**bye
You know she **[F]** left me, yes she left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Baby **[C]** one of these mornings, Lord it won't be long
You'll look for me and baby and daddy will not **[C7]** know
You know you **[F]** left me, you know you left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said good-**[C]**bye. **[C7] [C7]**

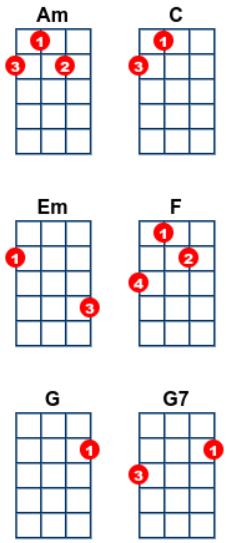
Now I **[C]** stand at my window, wring my hands and moan
All I know is that the one I love is **[C7]** gone
My baby **[F]** left me, you know she left me
My baby **[G7]** even left me, never said a **[C]** word. **[C7] [C7]**

Yes my **[G7]** baby left me, never said a **[C]** word **[C7] [C7] [C7] [C7]**

My Back Pages

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=92cF_KCH7TU Capo 3



[C]

[C] Crimson [Am] flames tied [Em] through my ears
Rollin' [F] high and [G] mighty [C] traps
[C] Pounced with [Am] fire on [Em] flaming [C] roads
Using [F] ideas [Em] as my [G] maps
"We'll [F] meet on [Am] edges, [G] soon," said [C] I
[Am] Proud 'neath heated [F] brow. [G]
Ah, [C] but I was so much [Am] older [C] then,
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

[G] [G] [G7] [G7]

[C] Half-wracked [Am] prejudice [Em] leaped forth
"[F] Rip down all [G] hate," I [C] screamed
[C] Lies that [Am] life is [Em] black and white
[F] Spoke from my skull. I [G] dreamed
Ro-[Am]mantic facts of [Em] musketeers
Foun-[F]dationed deep, some-[G]how.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [Em] older [F] then,
I'm [G] younger [G7] than that [C] now.

[C] Girls' faces [Am] formed the [Em] forward path
From [F] phony [G] jealou-[C]sy
[C] To memo-[Am]rizing [Em] politics
Of [F] ancient [Am] histo-[G]ry
Flung [Am] down by corpse e-[Em]vangelists
Un-[F] thought of, though, som-[G]how.
Ah, [C] but I was so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [F] younger [G] than that [C] now.

A [C] self-or-[Am]dained pro-[Em]fessor's tongue
Too [F] ser-[G]ious to [C] fool
[C] Spouted [Am] out that [Em] liberty
Is [F] just equality in [G] school
"E-[Am]quality," I [Em] spoke the word
As [F] if a wedding [G] vow.
Ah, [C] but I was [Am] so much older then,
[F] I'm younger [G] than that [C] now.

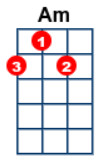
In a [C] soldier's [Am] stance, I [Em] aimed my hand
At the [F] mongrel [G] dogs who [C] teach
[C] Fearing not that I'd [Am] become my [Em] enemy
In the [F] instant that I [G] preach
My [Am] existence led by [F] confusion [C] boats
[Am] Mutiny from [Em] stern to [G] bow.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

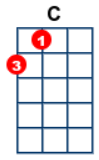
Yes, my [C] guard [Am] stood hard when [Em] abstract threats
Too [F] noble [G] to ne-[C]glect
De-[C]ceived me [Am] into [Em] thinking
I had [F] something to pro-[G]tect
[Am] Good and bad, I de-[Em]fine these terms
[F] Quite clear, no doubt, some-[G]how.
Ah, but [C] I was [Am] so much [F] older [C] then,
I'm [G] younger than that [C] now.

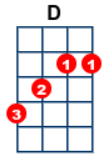
My Best Friend

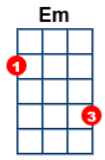
artist:Tim McGraw writer:Aimee Mayo and Bill Luther

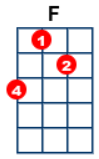
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRJ0lpu6XaU Capo 2

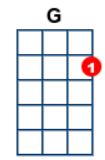












[G] [D] [F] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[G] I never had [D] no one, [F] I could [Em] count on
I [C] been let [G] down so many [D] times
[G] I was tired of [D] hurtin', [F] so tired of [Em] searchin'
[C] Till' you walked [G] into my [D] life
[C] It was a feelin', [G] I've never known
[Am] For the [G] first time, [D] I didn't feel alone

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend
[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

You [G] stand by [D] me, [F] and you believe in [Em] me
[C] Like no-[G]body every [D] has
[G] When my world goes [D] crazy, [F] you're right there to [C] save me
[C] You make me [G] see how much I [D] have
[C] I still tremble [G] when we touch
[Am] Oh, the look [G] in your eyes, [D] when we make love

You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

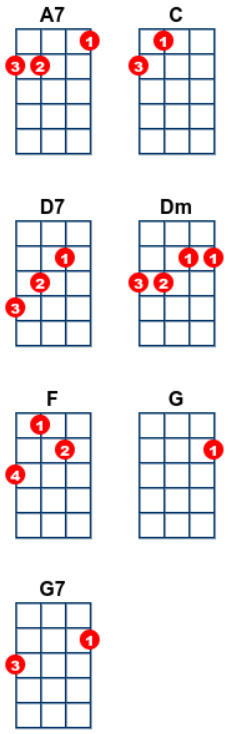
You're [G] more [D] than a [Am] lover, [G] there could never be a-[Am]nother
[G] To make me feel the [D] way you do
[G] Oh, [D] we just get [Am] closer, I [G] fall in love all [Am] over
[G] Every time I [D] look at you
[D] I don't know where I'd be, [G] without you here with me
[Am] Life with [G] you makes perfect [C] sense, [Am] you're my best friend

[G] [D] [F] [Em] Your my best [C] friend, [G] oh [D] yeah

My Blue Heaven

artist:Fats Domino writer: Walter Donaldson, George A. Whiting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CS75X7perbI Capo 1



[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

[G] When whippoorwills [C] call and evening is nigh
I [A7] hurry to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven
[G7] You turn to the [C] right a little bright light
[A7] That leads you to [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

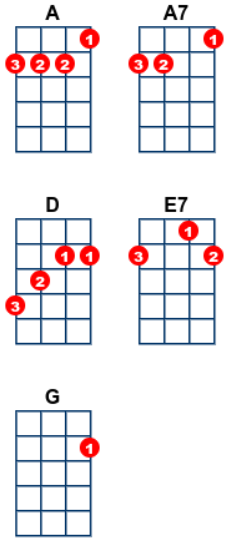
You'll find a [F] cozy place a [A7] fireplace a [Dm] cozy room
A [G7] little nest that nestles where the [C] roses bloom
[G7] Just Molly and [C] me and baby makes three
[A7] Be happy in [D7] my [G7] blue [C] heaven

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

artist:Kinder Tunes writer:H J Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WlwHrzr2u78 But in G

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



My [D] bonnie lies [G] over the [D] ocean
My [D] bonnie lies [E7] over the [A7] sea
My [D] bonnie lies [G] over the [D] ocean
Oh [G] bring back my [A7] bonnie to [D] me

[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me
[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me

Oh [D] blow ye winds [G] over the [D] ocean
Oh [D] blow ye winds [E7] over the [A7] sea
Oh [D] blow ye winds [G] over the [D] ocean
And [G] bring back my [A7] bonnie to [D] me

[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me
[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me

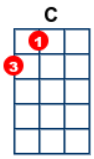
Last [D] night as I [G] lay on my [D] pillow
Last [D] night as I lay on my [A] bed
Last [D] night as I [G] lay on my [D] pillow
I [G] dreamed my poor [A] bonnie was [D] dead

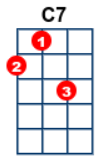
[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me, to me
[D] Bring back,[G] bring [E7] back
Oh [A7] bring back my bonnie to [D] me

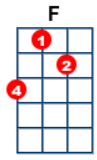
My Boy Lollipop

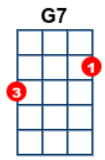
artist:Millie Small writer:Robert Spencer

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Millie Small: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbNRZ5rVem8 Capo on 2nd fret









Intro: **[G7]**

[G7] My boy **[C]** Lollipop
[F] You make my **[G7]** heart go **[C]** giddy up
[F] You are as **[G7]** sweet as **[C]** candy
[F] You're **[G7]** my sugar **[C]** dandy **[F]**

[G7] My boy **[C]** Lollipop
[F] Never **[G7]** ever **[C]** leave me
[F] Because **[G7]** it would **[C]** grieve me
[F] My heart **[G7]** told me **[C]** so **[C7]**

I **[F]** love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know **[C7]**
I **[F]** need you I need you I need you so
And **[G7]** I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy **[C]** Lollipop
[F] You made my **[G7]** heart go **[C]** giddy up
[F]You set my **[G7]** world on **[C]** fire
[F] You are my **[G7]** one de**[C]**sire **[C7]**

I **[F]** love you I love you I love you so
[C] That I want you to know **[C7]**
I **[F]** need you I need you I need you so
And **[G7]** I'll never let you go

[G7] My boy **[C]** Lollipop
[F] You made my **[G7]** heart go **[C]** giddy up
[F]You set my **[G7]** world on **[C]** fire
[F] You are my **[G7]** one de**[C]**sire **[C7]**

[F] Oh my **[G7]** Lolli**[C]**pop
[F] Oh my **[G7]** Lolli**[C]**pop
[F] Oh my **[G7]** Lolli**[C]**pop
[F] Oh my **[G7]** Lolli**[C]**pop

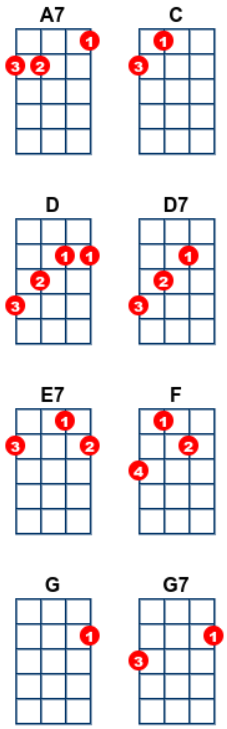
My Brother

artist:Terry Scott writer:Mitch Murray, Terry Scott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=inee2wKsXsk

Play these chords behind the first talking verse

[C] [G] [C] [G]



Phew! There's something funny round here
What is it?
Oh! It's you
Come here and sit down
You're gonna have the truth told about you and put on record
'Ere please don't sit too close to me,
I'm just having my breakfast
Thank you

[C] Who put **[G]** salt in the **[D]** sugar **[G]** bowl?
[C] Who put **[G]** fireworks **[D]** in the **[G7]** coal?
[C] Who put a **[G]** real live **[F]** toad in the hole?
[NC] My **[C]** brother

[C] Who put **[G]** jam in **[D]** mother's **[G]** shoe?
[C] Who made **[G]** real cater-**[D]**pillars **[G7]** stew?
[C] Who locked **[G]** grandad **[F]** in the loo?
[NC] My **[C]** brother

My **[F]** brother said it **[E7]** wasn't **[A7]** he
Who **[D7]** put sham-**[G7]**poo in **[C]** grandma's **[G7]** tea?
My **[F]** brother said that **[E7]** it was **[A7]** me
My **[D7]** brother's rotten!

[C] Who squeezed **[G]** toothpaste **[D]** round the **[G]** hall?
[C] Who put **[G]** soot in the **[D]** baby's **[G7]** b****?
[C] Who drew **[G]** things on the **[F]** garden wall?
[NC] My **[C]** brother

sorta acapella with **[C]** **[G]** *in background*

[C] You ought to **[G]** see what he drew
[C] Ah, what a **[G]** surprise
[C] Nobody knew **[G]** what it was really
[C] But everybody had a **[G]** jolly good idea
[C] And he wrote **[G]** slogans
[C] "Down with **[G]** young mothers" **[C]** that was **[G]** one
[C] 'Cause he don't think **[G]** my mum knows **[C]** how to bring **[G]** us up right
[C] I don't **[G]** think so either
[C] You know **[G]** every **[C]** night when we're **[G]** wide awake,
[C] she makes us **[G]** go to bed
[C] And in the morning **[G]** when we're **[C]** fast **[G]** asleep,
[C] she makes us **[G]** get up

[C] Whose pet **[G]** mouse made **[D]** auntie **[G]** shriek?
[C] Who ate **[G]** glue and **[D]** couldn't **[G7]** speak?
[C] What clever **[G]** dick was **[F]** sick for a week?
[NC] My **[C]** brother

[C] Who keeps **[G]** maggots **[D]** in a **[G]** tin?
[C] Plays the **[G]** twist on his **[D]** vio-**[G7]**lin
[C] Who's been **[G]** gettin' **[F]** at the gin?
[NC] My **[C]** brother

He **[F]** looks just like a **[E7]** chimney **[A7]** sweep
But **[D7]** dirt they **[G]** say is **[C]** just skin **[G7]** deep
I **[F]** know he's good when **[E7]** he's a-**[A7]**sleep!
[NC] But you don't know what he's dreamin' about (do ya)

[C] Who wouldn't **[G]** mind if I **[D]** ride his **[G]** bike?
[C] Who lets me **[G]** shoot his **[D]** gun if I **[G7]** like?
[C] Who says I'm **[G]** best at **[F]** football, ludo, snakes and ladders?
[C] Hide-and-seek, **[F]** chasin' each other up and down the garden
[C] Pinchin' little girls up the high street
[F] Well, he's gotta say I'm **[C]** best
[C] 'Cause I'm bigger than he is and if he don't say I'm
[F] best at everything, I'll **[C]** bash him, haha **[F]**
[C] My **[G7]** lovely, lovely **[C]** brother

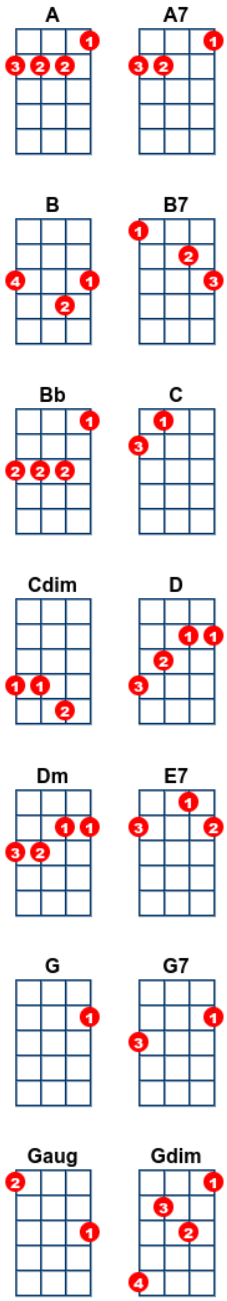
[NC] Come on, come on mate, let's get out of here
Before you fall down the hole in the middle
Come on give us your hand' we're gonna wal..
'Ere what you had in your hand
'Ave ya - Woo! **[G]** **[C]**

My Canary Has Circles Under His Eyes

artist:Al Bowlly writer:Koehler, Pola, Golden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NZOxIlD4J4E Capo 3

Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm



[C] Since making [Gaug] whoopee be-[C]came all the [Gaug] rage
It's [C] even [Gaug] got into the [A7] old birdcage
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] He used to [Gaug] whistle the [C] Prisoner's [Gaug] Song
[C] Now he does [Gaug] Snake Hips the [A7] whole night long
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

His [E7] only [B7] friends are the [E7] yellow lark [A] and the tiny sparrow
But [D] I'm a-[A7]fraid when he's [D] in the park
He's [G] off the straight and [G7] narrow [Gaug]

In-[C]stead of [Gaug] taking a [C] much needed [Gaug] rest
He's [C] flying [Gaug] out to some [A7] sparrow's nest
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] He has no [Gaug] girlfriend that [C] I'm certain [Gaug] of
[C] But he thinks: [Gaug] What is this [A7] thing called love?
And [Dm] my canary has circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

[C] Birds of a [Gaug] feather the [C] old story [Gaug] goes
But [C] love is [Gaug] something no-[A7]body knows
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes

Now [E7] there was a [B7] time he was [E7] satisfied
To [A] flit among the flowers
But [D] now when I [A7] let him [D] out he'll hide
[G] Up in a tree for [G7] hours [Gaug]

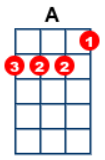
[C] He won't eat his [Gaug] birdseed it's [C] really a [Gaug] sin
He [C] won't sing a [Gaug] thing without his [A7] cup of gin
And [Dm] my canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [Gdim] [Cdim] [G7]

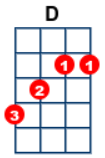
[C] I raised that [Gaug] bird in a [C] manner so [Gaug] strict
[C] Now I'm [Gaug] certain I'm [A7] being tricked
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [Bb] [A7]
[Dm] My canary has [G7] circles under his [C] eyes [B] [C]

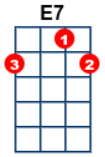
My Church

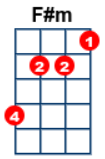
artist:Maren Morris writer:Maren Morris, busbee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ouWQ25O-Mcg









[A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I've cursed on a Sunday
[D] I've cheated and I've [A] lied
[A] I've fallen down from grace
A [E7] few too many times
But I [A] find holy redemption
When I [D] put this car in [A] drive
[A] Roll the windows down and [E7] turn up the [D] dial [A]

[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

[A] When Hank reads the sermon
[D] And Cash leads the [A] choir
[A] It gets my cold cold heart burning
[E7] Hotter than a ring of fire
This [A] wonderful world gets heavy
And I [D] need to find my es-[F#m]cape
I just [A] keep the wheels rolling, [E7] radio scrolling
Un-[D] til my sins wash a-[A] way

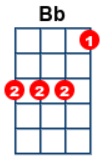
[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church
I[A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

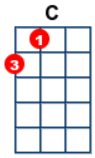
[A] Can I get a hallelujah
[D] Can I get an a-[A]men
[A] Feels like the Holy Ghost running through ya
When I [E7] play the highway FM
I [A] find my soul revival
[D] Singing every single [F#m] verse
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [F#m] church
[D] Yeah I [A] guess that's [E7] my [A] church

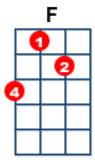
My Creole Belle

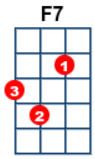
artist:Mississippi John Hurt (plus Manitoba Hal Brolund) writer:Jens Bodewalt Lampe (or Mississippi John Hurt)

Doc Watson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WOd1VfagW3s But in Bb
Manitoba Hal Brolund Tutorial:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wGSAIywQ06o
Tabs for Tutorial:https://tinyurl.com/y93eqdxm









[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
She's my darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]

When stars come [Bb] out, I walk a[F] bout
With darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
Little darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F]
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

Your smiling [Bb] eyes and your pretty [F] curls
Make you the [C] envy of the rest of the [F] girls [F7]
Oh Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

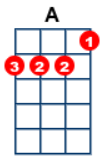
[Bb] [F]
[C] [F] [F7]

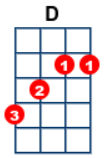
My Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle [F7]
Oh little Creole [Bb] Belle, I love you [F] well
My darlin' [C] baby, my Creole [F] Belle

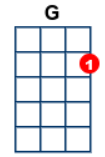
My Ding-a-Ling

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Dave Bartholomew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UaEC-lWSlmI Capo 1







[D] When I was a [G] little bitty boy
My [A] Grandmother gave me a [D] cute little toy
[D] Silver bells hanging [G] on a string
She [A]* said it was my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus:
Oh [D] My ding-a-ling, [G] everybody sing
[A] I want to play with [D] my ding-a-ling-ling
[D] My ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling
[A] I wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

[D] When I started [G] grammar school,
[A] I usede to stop off in the [D] vestibule,
[D] Ev'rytime that [G] bell would ring
[A]* I'd take out my [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Humpty Dumpty [G] on the wall,
[A] Humpty had a [D] awful fall.
[D] When they went to [G] tell the king,
[A]* caught him playing with [D] his ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] I remember the [G] girl next door,
We [A] used to play house [D] on the kitchen floor.
[D] I'd be king and [G] she'd be queen,
[A]* together we'd play with that [D] ding-a-ling-a-ling

Chorus

[D] When they took me to [G] Sunday School ,
[A] tried to teach me [D] the golden rule.
[D] But every time the [G] choir would sing,
[A]* catch me playing with [D] my ding-a-ling

Chorus

[D] Now this here song it [G] ain't so sad,
[A] The cutest little song that you [D] ever had.
[D] Those of you [G] who will not sing,
You [A]* must be playing with your [D] own ding-a-ling

Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,
[A] Come on now, c'mon now [D] everybody sing.
Oh, [D] my ding-a-ling, [G] my ding-a-ling,
I [A] wanna play with [D] my ding-a-ling-a-ling [A] [D]

My Dog Has Fleas

artist:The Royal Ukulele Band of Hollywood writer:The Royal Ukulele Band Of Hollywood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GZI4lM2o4C4

Intro:

My **[C]** dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
Hey, **[F]** no com-**[C]**plaint
A **[F]** gripe it **[C]** ain't
But the **[F]** facts at **[C]** hand a-**[D7]**ppear to be **[G]** these

Oh **[C]** my dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
He's got **[F]** no a-**[C]**nnoying **[Am]** tendencies
[D] He's only got **[C]** fleas

[C] My dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
Hey, **[F]** it's no **[C]** brag
And **[F]** I don't **[C]** nag
[F] But I'll gladly **[C]** snag some **[D7]** sympa-**[G]**thies

[C] Oh my dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
[F] He's got no de-**[C]**grees, no PH-**[Am]**Ds
[D7] He's only got **[C]** fleas

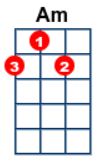
[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-**[Am]**ssential
In **[C]** fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse**[Am]**quential
Yes, to **[Em]** dwell upon it isn't my intention
But **[D7]** while we're on the subject I will **[G]** mention
That my **[C]** dog -
[NC] By now you may be familiar with his plight. **[Am]**

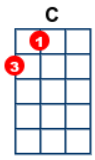
Instrumental verse 1 (quickly! - with triples etc!!)

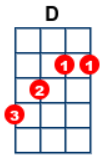
[C] Now it's a fact I don't consider too e-**[Am]**ssential
In **[C]** fact, I'd tend to say it's quite inconse**[Am]**quential
Yes, to **[Em]** dwell upon it isn't my intention
But at the risk of **[C]** repetition, I will mention, **[NC]** mention

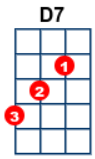
[C] My dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
Hey, **[F]** it's no **[C]** lie
But **[F]** he's so **[C]** shy let's
[F] Keep it **[C]** just be-**[D7]**tween us **[G]** please

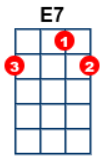
That **[C]** my dog **[E7]** has **[Am]** fleas
[F] No he hasn't got **[C]** lumps or **[E7]** knobby **[Am]** knees
No **[F]** derby **[C]** hats or **[D7]** dunga**[G]**rees
No **[F]** mosquitoes, **[C]** bats, or **[F]** bumble-**[C]**bees
He's **[D7]** clearly got
[F] Merely **[C]** got
He's **[D7]** only got - ! **[Am]**

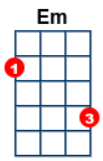


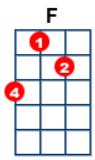


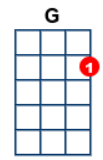










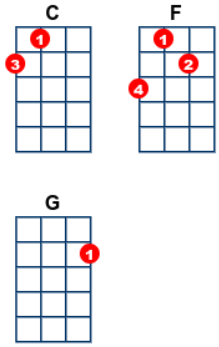


My Elusive Dreams

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood writer:Billy Sherrill and Curly Putman

Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazelwood:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nQ8bhILyzOE

This version doesn't contain the key changes



[C] I followed you to [F] Texas, I [G] followed you to [C] Utah.
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.
I [C] followed you to [F] Alabam',
[G] things looked good in [C] Birmingham.
We didn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things, [G] my elusive [C] dreams.

[C] I had your child in [F] Memphis, [G] you heard of work in [C] Nashville.
We didn't find it [F] there, so we moved [G] on..
To a [C] small farm in [F] Nebraska, to a [G] gold mine in [C] Alaska.
We couldn't find it [F] there so we moved [G] on.

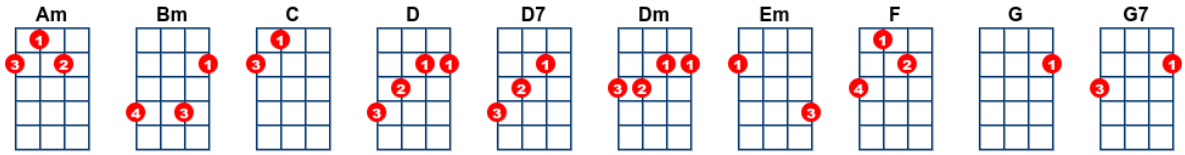
[C] And now we've left [F] Alaska, be-[G]cause there was no [C] gold mine.
But this time, only [F] two of us move [G] on.
And [C] now we have each [F] other...And a [G] little memory to [C] cling to.
And still you won't [F] let me go on a-[G]lone.

I know you're [C] tired of [F] following,
[G] my elusive [F] dreams and [C] schemes.
[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C]dreams.

[F] For they're only [C] fleeting things...[G] my elusive [C] dreams.

My Eyes Adored You

artist:Frankie Valli writer:Bob Crewe, Kenny Nolan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3rOer5xMFM4 D so capo 2

Key changes ignored

[Am] [Am] [C] [C] [F] [F] [D] [D]

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** fa-**[G]**aar **[C]**

[G] Carried your books from **[Bm]** school,
playing **[Dm]** make believe you are are **[G]** married to **[C]** me.
[Am] You were fifth grade, **[C]** I was sixth. **[F]** when we came to **[D]** be.
[Em] Walking home every **[Bm]** day over **[Dm]** Barnegat **[G]** bridge and **[C]** bay.
Till we **[Am]** grew into the **[C]** me and you, who **[F]** went our separate **[D]** ways.

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** fa-**[G]**aar. **[C]**

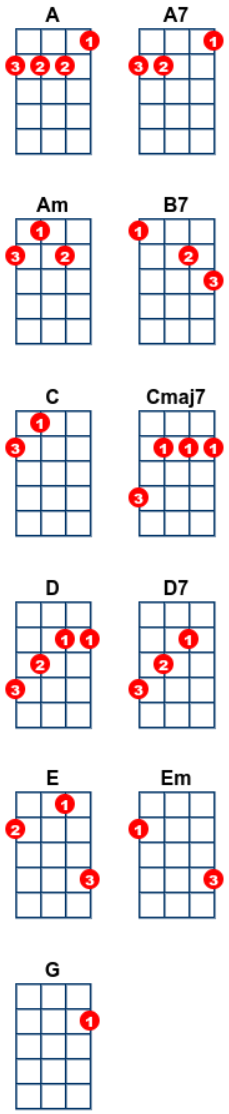
[G] Headed for city **[Bm]** lights,
climbed the **[Dm]** ladder up to fortune **[C]** and fame.
I **[Am]** worked my fingers **[C]** to the bone, **[F]** made myself a **[D7]** name.
[Em] Funny, I seem to **[Bm]** find that, no **[D7]** matter how the **[G7]** years un-**[C]**wind.
Still **[Am]** I reminisce about the **[C]** girl I miss, and the **[F]** love I left be-**[D7]**hind.

> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I
> a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** far.
>
> My eyes a-**[Am]**dored you, though I **[D]** never laid a hand on you
> My eyes a-**[G]**dored you.
> Like a million miles away from me you could not see how I a-**[Am]**dored you.
> So close, so **[D]** close and yet so **[C]** far.

My Favourite Things

artist:Julie Andrews - Sound of Music writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

Richard Rodgers – Julie Andrews:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=33o32C0ogVM



[Em] Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens
[Cmaj7] Bright copper kettles and warm woollen mittens
[Am] Brown paper [D] packages [G] tied up with [C] string
[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things.

[Em] Cream coloured ponies and crisp apple streudels
[Cmaj7] Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles
[Am] Wild geese that [D] fly
with the [G] moon on their [C] wings
[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[E] Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes
[A] Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes
[Am] Silver white [D] winters that [G] melt in the [C] springs
[G] These are a [C] few of my [Am] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the dog bites [Am] when the [B7] bee stings
[Em] When I'm feeling [C] sad
I simply remember my [A7] favourite thing and [G] I don't feel
[D7] So [G] bad

My First My Last, My Everything

artist:Barry White writer:White, Tony Sepe, Peter Radcliffe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0XbM7G-zJDY

Thanks to Chris Turner

[F]

Spoken Intro

We got it together, didn't we?
We definitely got our thing together, don't we baby?
Isn't that nice? I mean, when you really sit and think about it,
isn't it really, really nice?
I can easily feel myself slipping more and more ways
Slip in a world of my own, Nobody, but you and me
We've got it together, baby

[F] The first, my [F/C] last, my ever-[Dm7]ything
[F/C]..And the answer [F7] -to...all my [Bb] dreams
[Gm7] You're my sun, [C] my moon, [Am7] my guiding [Dm] star
[G7] My kind of wonderful..[Bbm] that's what you [C7] are

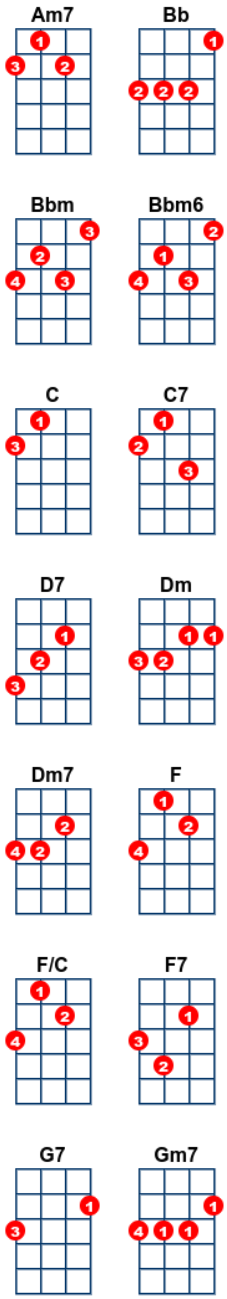
[F] I know there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you
[F/C] There's no [F7] way,they could have made [Bb] two
[Gm7] Girl, you're all I'm [Bbm6] living for, [F] your love I'll keep for [D7] evermore
[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my [F] everything

[F] In you, I've [F/C] found, so [Dm7] many things
[F/C] A love so new [F7] only you could [Bb] bring
[Gm7] Can't you see if [C] you, [Am7] you make me feel this [Dm7] way
[Gm7] ..You're like a first morning dew, [Bbm] on a brand new [C7] day

[F] I see so [F/C] many, [Dm7] ways that I
[F/C] Can love you [F7] till.. the [Bb] day I die
[Gm7] You're my re-[Bbm]ality, [F] yet I'm lost in a [D7] dream
[G7] You're the first, [C7] the last, my [F] everything

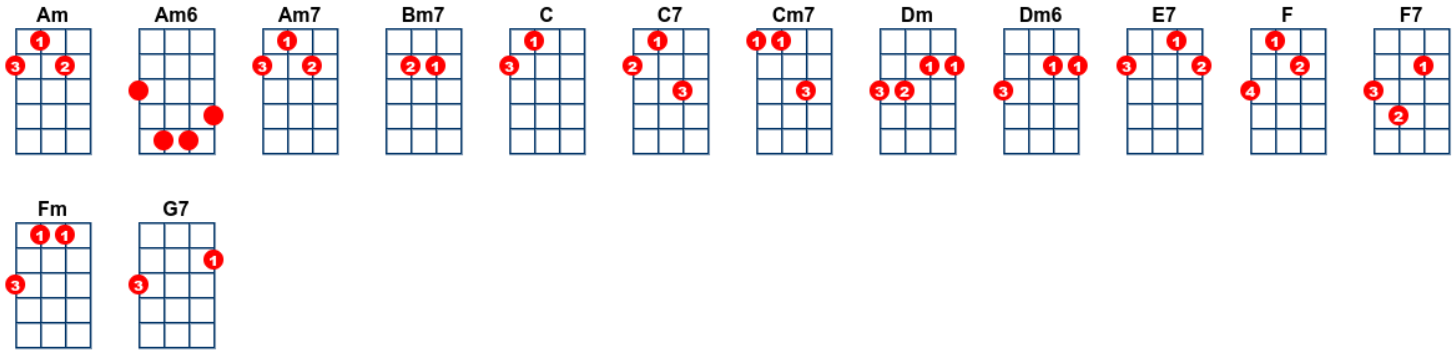
Oooo ahhhs [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Dm7] ///, [F] [Bb] ///, [Gm7] // [Bbm] //,[F] //[D7] ,[G7] // [C7] // [F]

[F] I know, there's [F/C] only, only [Dm7] one like you
[F/C] ..There's no [F7] way.. they could have made [Bb] two
[Gm7] Girl you're my [Bbm] reality [F] But I'm lost in a [D7] dream
[G7] You're the first, [C7] you're the last, my[F] everything



My Funny Valentine [Am]

artist:Tony Bennett writer:Richard Rodgers ,Lorenz Hart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XPMhDbPT95Q But in Gm

[Am] My funny **[Am7]** valentine, sweet, comic **[Am6]** valentine
[F] You make me **[Dm]** smile **[Dm6]** with my **[E7]** heart. **[Dm]** **[E7]**
[Am] Your looks so **[E7]** laughable, **[Am7]** unphoto-**[Am6]**-graphable,
[F] Yet you're my **[Dm]** favourite **[Fm]** work of **[G7]** art.

[G7] Is your **[C]** figure **[G7]** less than **[C]** Greek?
[Dm] Is your **[C]** mouth a **[Dm]** little **[C]** weak?
[Dm] When you **[E7]** open it to **[Am]** speak, are you **[F]** smart? **[G7]**

[E7] But, **[Am]** don't change a **[Am7]** hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you **[Am6]** care for me
[F] Stay, little **[Bm7]** valentine, **[Am]** stay! **[C7]**
[F] Each day is **[G7]** valentine's **[C]** day. **[F7]**

[E7] But **[Am]** don't change **[Am7]** a hair for me,
[Am7] Not if you **[Am6]** care for me
[F] Stay, little **[Bm7]** valentine, **[Am]** stay! **[C7]**
[F] Each day is **[G7]** valentine's **[C]** day. **[Cm7]**

My Funny Valentine [Em]

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From Doctor Uke



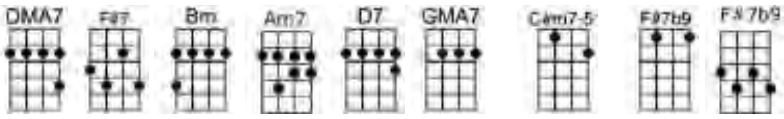
My funny Valentine, sweet comic Valentine, you make me smile with my heart



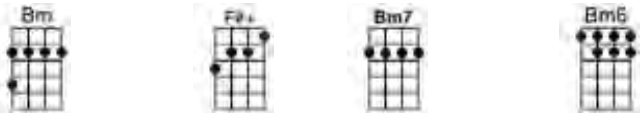
Your looks are laughable, unphoto-graphable, yet you're my favorite work of art.



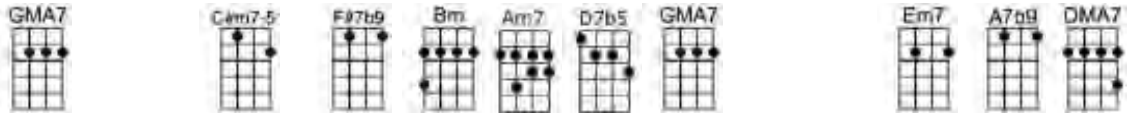
Is your figure less than Greek, is your mouth a little weak,



When you open it to speak, are you smart?



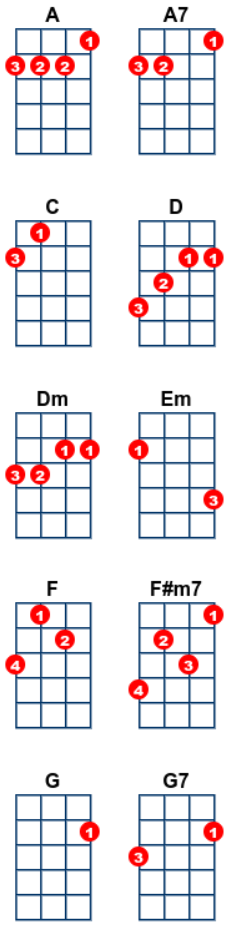
But don't change a hair for me, not if you care for me



Stay, little Valen - tine, stay! Each day is Valen-tine's day.

My Girl

artist:The Temptations writer:Smokey Robinson and Ronald White



The Temptations: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eepLY8J4E6c
I've got [C] sunshine [F] on a cloudy [C] day [F]
And when it's [C] cold outside,
[F] I've got the month of [C] May [F]

[C] I [Dm] guess [F] you'll [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

I've got [C] so much honey [F] the beees envy [C] me [F]
I've got a [C] sweeter song (baby),
[F] than the birds in the [C] trees [F]

[C] Well I [Dm] guess [F] you [G] say,
[C] What can [Dm] make me [F] feel this [G] way?
[C] My girl!
Talkin' 'bout [F] my girl [G7]

[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [C] Hey
[C] [F] Hey, Hey, [Dm] Hey [G] [Em] [F#m7]
(changes from key of 'C' to key of 'D')

I don't [D] need no money, [G] fortune or [D] fame [G]
I've got [D] all the riches, baby, [G] one man can [D] claim [G]

[D] Well I [Em] guess [G] you'll [A] say,
[D] What can [Em] make me [G] feel this [A] way?
[D] My girl! Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl [A7]

I've got [D] sunshine on a cloudy day with [G] my girl
[A] Even [G] got the [D] month of [A] May with [D] my girl
Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout, Talkin' 'bout [G] my girl

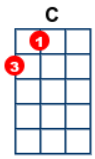
[A] [G] [D] [A] [D]

(repeat song)

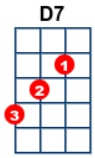
My Girl Josephine

artist:Jerry Jay writer:Fats Domino and Dave Bartholomew

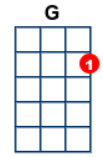
Jerry Jaye: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3ApmYjRyYts Capo on 2nd fret



[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo



[G] I used to walk you home,
[G] I used to hold your hand
You used to use my [C] umbrella
Every time it [G] rained
You used to cry so [D7] much, it was a [C] cryin' [G] shame



[G] You used to live over yonder
[G] By the railroad track
When it rained you couldn't [C] walk,
I used to put you on my [G] back
Now you try to make [D7] believe, it was a thrill at [G] that

[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

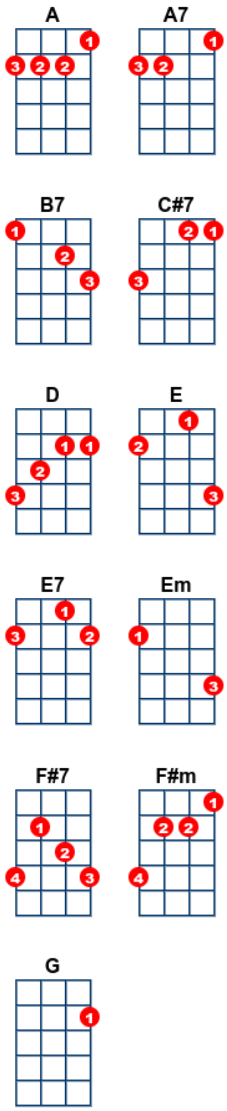
[G] Hello Josephine, how do you do?
Do you remember me [C] baby?
Like I remember [G] you
You used to laugh at me and [D7] holler, woo woo [G] woo

(Woo woo woo)
Woo woo woo
(Woo woo woo)

My Grandfather's Clock

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Henry Clay Work

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yCFXhn9mMB0 Capo 1
INTRO: [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock, [D] Tick, [D] Tock



[D] My grandfather's [A7] clock was too [D] large for the [G] shelf
So it [D] stood ninety [A7] years on the [D] floor
It was taller by [A7] half, than the [D] old man him-[G]self
Though it [D] weighed not a [A7] penny-weight [D] more.
It was [D] bought on the morn of the [G] day that he was [D] born
And was [D] always his [E7] treasure and [A7] pride
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

My [D] grandfather [A7] said that of [D] those he could hire
Not a [D] servant so faith-[A7]ful he [D] found
For it wasted no [A7] time and had [D] but one de-[G]sire
At the [D] close of each [A7] week to be [D] wound
And it kept in its' place not a [G] frown upon its' [D] face
And its' hands never [E7] hung by its [A7] side
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.

For it [D] struck twenty four when he [G] enter'd at the [D] door
With a [D] blooming and [E7] beau-[A7]tiful bride
But it [D]* stopped [A7]* short - [D] never to [B7] go a-[Em]gain
When the [D] old [A7] man [D] died.
Key change to E
It [E] rang an a-[B7]larm in the [E] dead of the [A] night
An a-[E]larm that for [B7] years had been [E] dumb
And we knew that his [B7] spirit was [E] pluming for [A] flight,
That his [E] hour for de-[B7]parture had [E] come.

Still the [E] clock kept the [E] time, with its' [A] soft and muffled [E] chimes
As we [E] proudly [F#7] stood by his [B7] side
But it [E]* stopped [B7]* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

[E] Ninety years without slumbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)
[E] His life seconds numbering, [E] (Dah dah dah dah, dah dah dah!)
It [E]* stopped [B7]* short - [E] never to [C#7] go a-[F#m]gain
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.
When the [E] old [B7] man [E] died.

My Guy

artist:Mary Wells writer:Smokey Robinson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4WT7nBGX5eU Capo 3
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

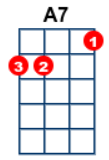
[G] Nothing you can **[Em7]** say can **[Gmaj7]** tear me a**[Em7]**way
From **[G]** my guy **[Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]**
[G] Nothing you could **[Em7]** do cos I'm **[Gmaj7]** stuck like **[Em7]** glue
To **[B7]** my guy
I'm **[Am]** sticking to my **[D]** guy like a **[Am]** stamp to a **[D]** letter
Like **[Am]** birds of a **[D]** feather we **[Am]** stick to**[D]**gether
I can **[G]** tell you from the **[Gmaj7]** start I **[Am]** can't be torn a**[D]**part
From **[G]** my guy **[Am] [Gmaj7]**

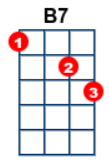
[G] Nothing you could **[Em7]** do could **[Gmaj7]** make me be un**[Em7]**true
To **[G]** my guy **[Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]**
[G] Nothing you could **[Em7]** buy could **[Gmaj7]** make me tell a **[Em7]** lie
To **[B7]** my guy
I **[Am]** gave my **[D]** guy my **[Am]** word of **[D]** honour
[Am] To be **[D]** faithful **[Am]** and I'm **[D]** gonna
You'd **[G]** better be be**[Gmaj7]**lieving I **[Am]** won't be de**[D7]**ceiving
[G] My guy **[Am] [Gmaj7]**

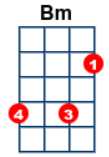
As a **[Am]** matter of o**[D]**pinion I **[Am]** think he's **[D]** tops
[Am] My opinion **[D]** is he's the **[G]** cream of the **[Gmaj7]** crop
As a **[Em]** matter of **[Bm]** taste to **[Em]** be ex**[Bm]**act
[A7] He's my ideal as a **[D]** matter of fact

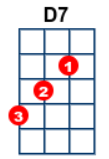
No **[G]** muscle bound **[Em7]** man could **[Gmaj7]** take my **[Em7]** hand
From **[G]** my guy **[Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]**
No **[G]** handsome **[Em7]** face could ever **[Gmaj7]** take the **[Em7]** place
Of **[B7]** my guy
He **[Am]** may not **[D]** be a **[Am]** movie **[D]** star
But when it **[Am]** comes to being **[D]** happy **[Am]** we **[D]** are
There's not a **[G]** man to**[Gmaj7]**day who can **[Am]** take me a**[D]**way
From **[G]** my guy **[Am] [Gmaj7]**

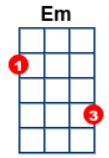
No **[G]** muscle bound **[Em7]** man could **[Gmaj7]** take my **[Em7]** hand
From **[G]** my guy **[Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7]**
No **[G]** handsome **[Em7]** face could ever **[Gmaj7]** take the **[Em7]** place
Of **[B7]** my guy
He **[Am]** may not **[D]** be a **[Am]** movie **[D]** star
But when it **[Am]** comes to being **[D]** happy **[Am]** we **[D]** are
There's not a **[G]** man to**[Gmaj7]**day who can **[Am]** take me a**[D]**way
From **[G]** my guy **[Am] [Gmaj7]**
There's not a **[G]** man to**[Gmaj7]**day who can **[Am]** take me a**[D]**way
From **[G]** my guy **[Am] [Gmaj7]**
[G] [Em7] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

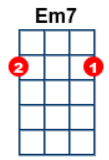


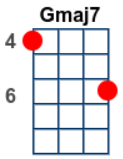










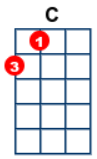


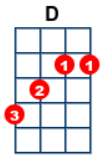
Also uses:
Am, D, G

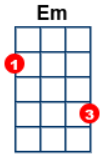
My Heart Will Go On

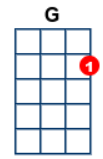
artist:Celine Dion writer:James Horner, Will Jennings

Celine Dion: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qz9RTOKpLsM (But in E)









Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D]
[G] Every night in [D] my dreams
I [C] see you, I [G] feel [D] you,
[G] That is how I [D] know you go [C] on [D]

[G] Far across the [D] distance
And [C] spaces be[G]tween [D] us
[G] You have come to [D] show you go [C] on [D]

[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are
I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]
[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door
And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[G] Love can touch us [D] one time
And [C] last for a [G] life[D]time
And [G] never let [D] go till we're [C] gone [D]

[G] Love was when I [D] loved you
One [C] true time I [G] hold [D] to
[G] In my life we'll [D] always go [G] on

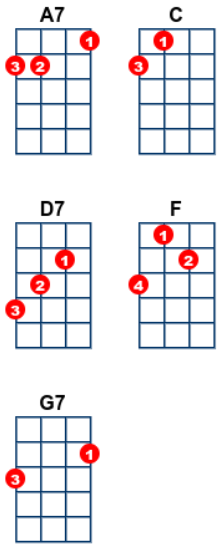
[Em] Near, [D] far, wher[C]ever you [D] are
I be[Em]lieve that the [D] heart does go [C] on [D]
[Em] Once [D] more you [C] open the [D] door
And you're [Em] here in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

[Em] You're [D] here, there's [C] nothing I [D] fear,
And I [Em] know that my [D] heart will go [Em] on [D]
[Em] We'll [D] stay for[C]ever this [D] way
You are [Em] safe in my [D] heart
And my [C] heart will go [D] on and [G] on

Ooooooooooh

My Heaven Is A Shack In Old Kahlula

artist:Lani McIntire And His Hawaiians writer:Fred Rose, Mickey Leader



My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah–[D7]lula
Where a [G7] happy little Angel
Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau
[C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi
And [G7] everything that's nice
[C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
I'll be [G7] happy with my angel
In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
Where the [G7] sweet Hawaiian breezes
Kiss the waves so tender-[C]ly [G7]
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah–[D7]lula
Where a [G7] happy little Angel
Waits beside a Koa [C] tree.

PAUSE

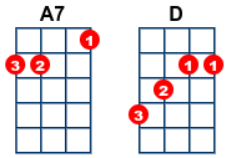
We'll have a [F] real old fashioned luau
[C] With Lau Lau [F] and [C] poi
And [G7] everything that's nice
[C] It's a custom in [G7] paradise
My [C] heaven is a shack in [A7] old Kah-[D7]lula
I'll be [G7] happy with my angel
In my old Kahlua [C] home [G7]

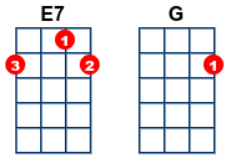
[G7] [C]

My Heroes Have Always Been Cowboys

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Sharon Vaughn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rT0MOG9ZGWk





[D]

I **[D]** grew up dreaming of being a cowboy
And **[G]** Loving the cowboy **[D]** ways
[D] Pursuing the life of my high riding heroes
I **[E7]** burned up my childhood **[A7]** days

I **[D]** learned all the rules of the modern day drifter
[G] Don't you hold onto nothing too **[D]** long
Just **[G]** take what you need from the **[D]** ladies then **[G]** leave them
With the **[D]** words of a **[A7]** sad country **[D]** song

My he-**[G]**roes have always been **[D]** cowboys
[E7] And they still are it **[A7]** seems
[G] Sadly in search of **[D]** but one step in **[G]** back of
Them-**[D]**selves and their **[A7]** slow moving **[D]** dreams

[D] Cowboys are special with their own brand of misery
From **[G]** being alone too **[D]** long
You **[G]** could die from the cold in the arms of a **[D]** nightmare
Knowing **[E7]** well your best days are **[A7]** gone

[D] Picking up hookers instead of my pen
I let **[G]** the words of my years fade a-**[D]**way
Old **[G]** worn out saddles old **[D]** worn out mem-**[G]**ories
With **[D]** no one and **[A7]** no place to **[D]** stay

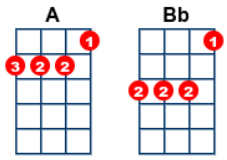
My he-**[G]**roes have always been **[D]** cowboys
[E7] And they still are it **[A7]** seems
[G] Sadly in search of **[D]** but one step in **[G]** back of
Them-**[D]**selves and their **[A7]** slow moving **[D]** dreams

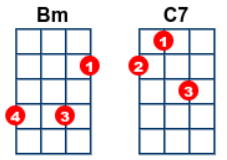
[G] Sadly in search of **[D]** but one step in **[G]** back of
Them-**[D]**selves and their **[A7]** slow moving **[G]** dreams **[D]**

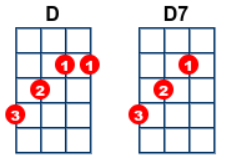
My Life

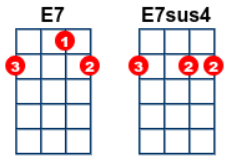
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

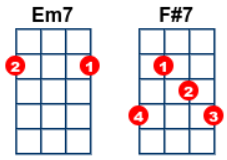
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h3JFEfdK_Ls

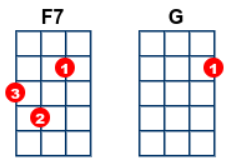












[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]
[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] Got a call from an old friend, we used to be [G] real close
[A] Said he couldn't go on the American [D] way [G] [G]
[D] Closed the shop, sold the house,
Bought a ticket to the [G] West Coast
[A] Now he gives them a stand-up routine in L.[D] A. [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home [G] [D] [G] [Em7]
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance
[G] I still be-[D] long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

[D] They will tell you you can't sleep alone in a [G] strange place [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Then they'll tell you you can't sleep with somebody [D] else [G] [D] [G] [D]
[D] But sooner or later you sleep in your [G] own space
[A] Either way it's okay you wake up with your[D] self [D] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

[D] I don't need you to worry for me cause I'm al-[G]right
[A] I don't want you to tell me it's time to come [D] home
[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[Bm]lone

I never said you had to offer me a [F#7] second chance
[D7] I never said I was a victim of [E7] circumstance
[G] I still be-[D]long, [F#7] don't get me [Bm] wrong
[E7sus4] And you can [E7] speak your mind
But [G] not [A] on [G] my [A] time

[D] [G] [A] [D]

[D] I don't care what you say anymore, this is [G] my life [G] [D] [Em7] [D]
[A] Go ahead with your own life, and leave me a-[D]lo-[D]ne [C7] [F7] [Bb]

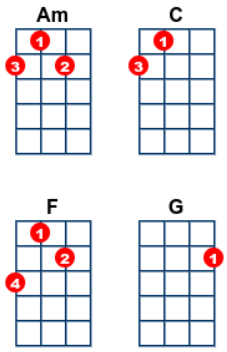
repeat fading

[D7] [C7] [F7] [Bb]

My Little Honda Fifty

artist:Christy Moore writer:Tom Tuohy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Um__a6UnSU But in C



Thanks to the super Colin Bowman

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

Well I [C] bought her in the Buy and Sell in [Am] 1992
A [F] travellin' man in a caravan said [G] this is the bike for you
He was [C] looking for a hundred pounds, well I [Am] gave him ninety two
When I [F] took her for a spin on the Kinegad Road by [G] God she bloody flew -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

Well I [C] drove her into Newbridge, I was [Am] lookin' for a couple of parts
Like [F] alloy wheels and a sat-nav and a [G] new push button start
Then I [C] headed down to Robertstown [Am] going for a beer
[F] Going down the hill -- she hit the [G] ton in second gear -- Oh

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

I was [C] riding through the Curragh [Am] going nice and slow
When I [F] saw the guards behind be, Sergeant [G] Kelly don't you know
I said [C] oh suck, just my luck and I [Am] hit the nitro hard
By the [F] time the squad hit Buckets Bridge, I was [G] up in Brady's yard -- Oh

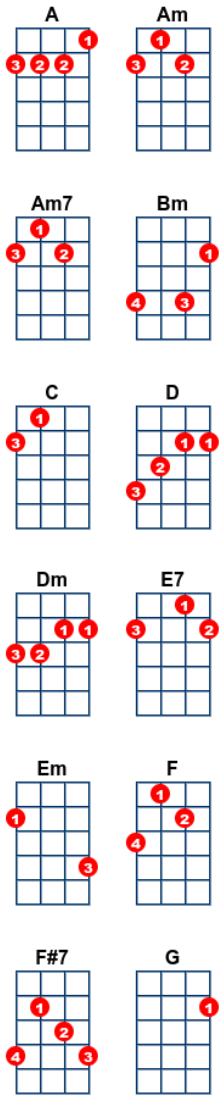
Fading

[C] My little Honda Fifty, she's [Am] rapid and she's nifty
She can [F] do a hundred and fifty, on a windy [G] day -- Oh
[C] My little Honda Fifty, hit the [Am] nitro and she'll shift me
She'll [F] get me away from the squad car any [G] day

My Love

artist:Westlife writer:Jörgen Elofsson,Per Magnusson,David Kreuger,Pelle Nylér

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Wufhhwpxz0



[Dm] [G] [F] [C]

An **[C]** empty street
An **[G]** empty house
A **[Em]** hole inside my **[Am]** heart
I'm **[F]** all alone
The **[F]** rooms are getting **[G]** smaller
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)

And **[F]** all my **[G]** love
I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
[Dm] Reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
> My **[C]** love

I **[C]** try to read
I **[G]** go to work
I'm **[Em]** laughing with my **[Am]** friends
But **[F]** I can't stop to **[F]** keep myself from **[G]** thinking (oh no)
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)
And **[F]** all my **[G]** love
I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
[Dm] Reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

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> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**

To **[E7]** hold you in my **[Am]** arms
To **[D]** promise you my **[G]** love
To **[E7]** tell you from the **[Am]** heart
You're **[D]** all I'm thinking **[G]** of

[C] [G] [Em] [Am]

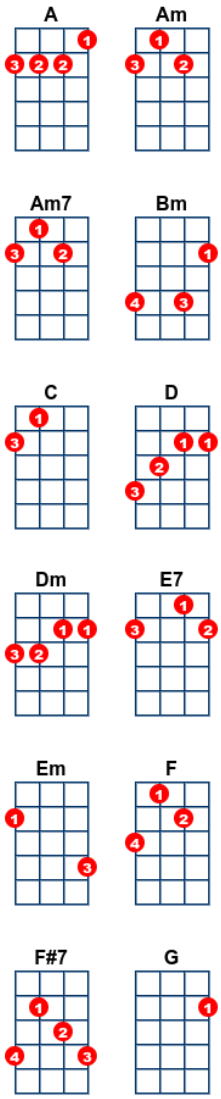
I'm **[Dm]** reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
> My **[C]** love
>
> **[G]** Say a little **[D]** prayer (it must be love)
> My **[G]** dreams will take me **[D]** there
> Where the **[G]** skies are blue (woah yeah)
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]** (oh my love)
> Over-**[G]**seas from coast to **[D]** coast
> To find the **[G]** place I love the **[D]** most
> Where the **[G]** fields are green
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]**
> My **[D]** love

My Love

artist:Westlife writer:Jörgen Elofsson,Per Magnusson,David Kreuger,Pelle Nylér

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Wufhhwpxz0



[Dm] [G] [F] [C]

An **[C]** empty street
An **[G]** empty house
A **[Em]** hole inside my **[Am]** heart
I'm **[F]** all alone
The **[F]** rooms are getting **[G]** smaller
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)

And **[F]** all my **[G]** love
I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
[Dm] Reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
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> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
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I **[C]** try to read
I **[G]** go to work
I'm **[Em]** laughing with my **[Am]** friends
But **[F]** I can't stop to **[F]** keep myself from **[G]** thinking (oh no)
I **[C]** wonder how
I **[G]** wonder why
I **[Em]** wonder where they **[Am]** are
The **[F]** days we had
The **[F]** songs we **[F#7]** sang to-**[G]**gether (oh yeah)
And **[F]** all my **[G]** love
I'm **[C]** holding on **[Am]** forever
[Dm] Reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**

To **[E7]** hold you in my **[Am]** arms
To **[D]** promise you my **[G]** love
To **[E7]** tell you from the **[Am]** heart
You're **[D]** all I'm thinking **[G]** of

[C] [G] [Em] [Am]

I'm **[Dm]** reaching for a **[F]** love that seems so **[G]** far.

> So I **[F]** say a little **[C]** prayer
> And hope my **[F]** dreams will take me **[C]** there
> Where the **[F]** skies are blue
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain my **[G]** love
> Over-**[F]**seas from coast to **[C]** coast
> To find the **[F]** place I love the **[C]** most
> Where the **[F]** fields are green
> To **[C]** see you **[Am7]** once a-**[D]**gain **[G]**
> My **[C]** love
>
> **[G]** Say a little **[D]** prayer (it must be love)
> My **[G]** dreams will take me **[D]** there
> Where the **[G]** skies are blue (woah yeah)
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]** (oh my love)
> Over-**[G]**seas from coast to **[D]** coast
> To find the **[G]** place I love the **[D]** most
> Where the **[G]** fields are green
> To **[D]** see you **[Bm]** once a-**[E7]**gain **[A]**
> My **[D]** love

My Love Is Like A Red Red Rose

artist:Eva Cassidy writer:Robert Burns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KvnYhQjvfg Capo on 1

D7 optional

My [G] love is like a [Em] red, red rose
That's [C] newly sprung in [D] June [D7]

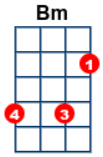
[G] My love is like a [Em] red, red rose
[C] That's newly sprung in [D] June [D7]
[G] My love is like a [Em] melody
So [C] sweetly [D] play'd [D7] in [G] tune

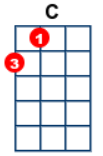
[G] As fair art thou, my [C] bonnie [G] lad,
So deep in [C] love am [D] I [D7]
And [G] I will [Bm] love thee [C] still, my [G] dear,
Though [C] all the [D] seas gone [G] dry.

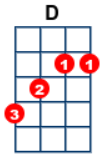
Though [G] all the seas gone [Em] dry, my dear,
And the [C] rocks melt with the [D] sun [D7]
[G] I will love thee [Em] still my dear,
Though the [C] sands o' [D] life[D7] shall [G] run.

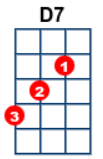
[G] So fare-thee-well, my [C] only [G] love!
And fare-thee-[C] well a-[D]while![D7]
And [G] I will [Bm] come to [C] you a-[G]gain,
Though it [C] were ten [D] thousand [G] miles!

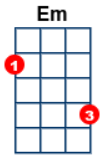
Though it [G] were ten thousand [Em] miles, my dear
Though it [C] were ten thousand [D] miles [D7] .
[G] I will come to [Em] you again.
Though it [C] were ten [D] thou-[D7]sand [G] miles

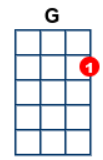






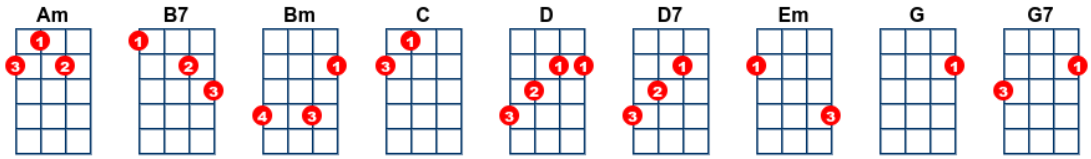






My Love - Alt

artist:Petula Clark writer:Tony Hatch



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IuNCZfd93bc Capo 2

Simpler with no Key change

[G] [C] [D] [G]

My love is **[C]** warmer than the **[Am]** warmest **[D7]** sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a **[Em]** sigh.
My love is **[Am]** deeper than the deepest **[D7]** ocean,
[G] wider than the **[G7]** sky.
My love is **[C]** brighter than the **[Am]** brightest **[D7]** star,
that **[Bm]** shines every night a-**[Em]**bove.
And there is **[Am]** nothing in this world
that can **[D7]** ever **[C]** change **[D7]** my **[G]** love.

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

[G] Something happended **[C]** to my heart
the **[D7]** day that I met **[G]** you.
[G] Something that I **[C]** never felt be-**[D]**fore. **[D7]**
[G] You are always **[C]** on my mind no **[D]** matter what I **[B7]** do, **[Em]**
and **[Am]** everyday it **[D]** seems that I want you **[G]** more.

My love is **[C]** warmer than the **[Am]** warmest **[D7]** sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a **[Em]** sigh.
My love is **[Am]** deeper than the deepest **[D7]** ocean,
[G] wider than the **[G7]** sky.
My love is **[C]** brighter than the **[Am]** brightest **[D7]** star,
that **[Bm]** shines every night a-**[Em]**bove.
And there is **[Am]** nothing in this world
that can **[D7]** ever **[C]** change **[D7]** my **[G]** love.

[G] [C] [D] [D7]

[G] Once I thought that **[C]** love was meant,
for **[D7]** anyone else but **[G]** me.
[G] Once I thought you'd **[C]** never come my **[D]** way. **[D7]**
[G] Now it only **[C]** goes to show how **[D]** wrong we all can **[B7]** be, **[Em]**
for **[Am]** now I have to **[D]** tell you every-**[G]**day.

My love is **[C]** warmer than the **[Am]** warmest **[D7]** sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a **[Em]** sigh.
My love is **[Am]** deeper than the **[D7]** deepest ocean,
[G] wider than the **[G7]** sky.
My love is **[C]** brighter than the **[Am]** brightest **[D7]** star,
that **[Bm]** shines every night a-**[Em]**bove.
And there is **[Am]** nothing in this **[D7]** world
that can **[D7]** ever **[C]** change **[D]** my **[G]** love. **[G7]**

My love is **[C]** warmer than the **[Am]** warmest **[D7]** sunshine,
[Bm] softer than a **[Em]** sigh.
My love is **[Am]** deeper than the **[D7]** deepest **[D7]** ocean,
[G] wider than the **[G7]** sky.
My love is **[C]** brighter than the **[Am]** brightest **[D7]** star,
that **[Bm]** shines every night a-**[Em]**bove.
And there is **[Am]** nothing in this **[D7]** world
that can **[D7]** ever **[C]** change **[D7]** my **[G]** love.

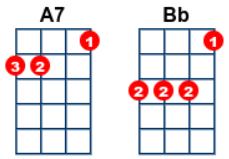
[G] [C] [D] [G]

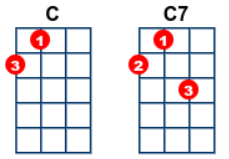
My Melancholy Baby

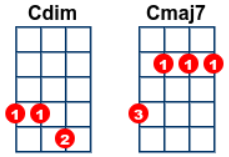
artist:Al Bowlly writer:Ernie Burnett, George A. Norton

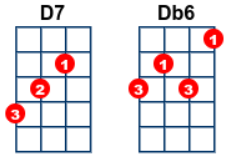
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rRF5D68e44Q

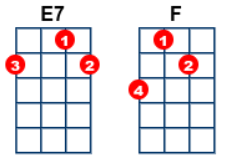
Thanks to William Kizer

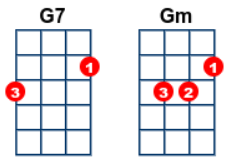


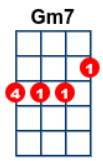












[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]

[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;
[Gm] So wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each [D7] tear
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]

[F] Come, sweet-[E7] heart mine, don't [F] sit and [E7] pine;
[F] Tell me of the [Cdim] cares that make you [C] feel [Cmaj7] so [C7] blue.
[Gm] What have I [D7] done? An-[Gm]swer me, [D7] hon;
[G7] Have I ever said an un-[Gm7]kind word to [C7] you?

[F] My love is true, [E7] and just [F] for you; [E7]
[F] I'd do al-[Cdim]most an - y - thing at [C] a-[Cmaj7]ny [C7] time.
[G7] Dear, when you [Gm7] sigh or [C] when you [A7] cry,
[D7] Some - thing seems to grip [Gm7] this very heart [C7] of mine.

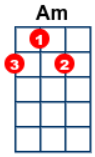
[F] Come to me, my melancholy [D7] baby,
[Gm] Cuddle up and [D7] don't be [Gm] blue.
[C] All your fears are foolish fancies, [G7] may-[C7]be,
[F] You know dear, that [G7] I'm in love with [C] you. [C7]

[F] Every cloud must have a silver [D7] lining;
So [Gm] wait until the [D7] sun shines [Gm] through.
[Bb] Smile my honey [Db6] dear, while I [F] kiss away [A7] each [D7] tear
Or [Gm] else I shall be [C7] melancholy [F] too. [C7]

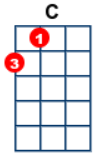
My Oh My

artist:Slade writer:Noddy Holder, Jim Lea

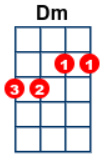
N. Holder, J. Lea. Slade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HuEJ05Yk63o



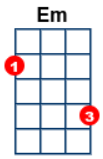
[F] [C] [F] [C]



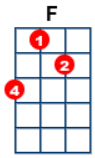
[G] I be[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my
I be-[Em]lieve in [Am] lovin', my oh [G] my
Don't a [F] women need a [C] man,
try and [Dm] catch one if you [F] can
[G] I be-[C]lieve in [Dm] woman, [F] my oh [C] my



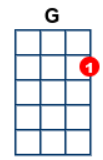
[G] We all [C] need someone to [F] talk to my oh [C] my
We all [Em] need someone to [Am] talk to my oh [G] my
Ya need a [F] shoulder to [C] cry on,
call me [Dm] I'll be standing [F] by
[G] We all [C] need someone to [Dm] talk to [F] my oh [C] my



[G] We all [C] need a lot of [F] lovin' my oh [C] my
Yeah, a [Em] whole [Am] lot of lovin' my oh [G] my
I can [F] lend a helpin' [C] hand if you [Dm] ain't go nothing [F] planned
[G] We all [C] need some [F] lovin' my oh [C] my



Instrumental up a half tone skipped in song



[G] So let's [C] all swing to-[F]gether my oh [C] my
We can [Em] all swing to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my
You've got [F] troubles on your [C] own, no need to [Dm] face them all a[F]lone
[G] We can [C] all swing to[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

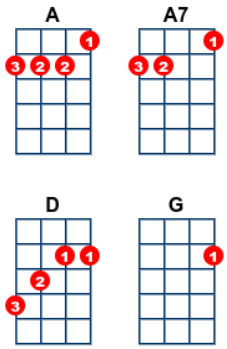
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether my oh [C] my
So let's [Em] all pull to-[Am]gether my oh [G] my
We can [F] ride the stormy [C] weather, if we [Dm] all get out and [F] try
[G] So let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] my

[F] Yeh let's [C] all pull to-[Dm]gether [F] my oh [C] myyyyyy .

My Oklahoma Home

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Bill and Agnes (Sis) Cunningham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5QnpQMrf7Qo Capo 2



[D] When they opened up the strip I was **[G]** young and full of **[D]** zip,
I wanted some place to call my **[A]** home **[A7]**
And **[D]** so I made the race, and I **[G]** staked me out a **[D]** place,
And I settled down a-**[A]**long the Cimar-**[D]**ron

[D] When they opened up the strip I was **[G]** young and full of **[D]** zip,
I wanted some place to call my **[A]** home **[A7]**
And **[D]** so I made the race, and I **[G]** staked me out a **[D]** place,
And I settled down **[A]** along the Cimar-**[D]**ron

It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home, it blowed a-**[A]**way
It **[D]** looked so green and fair when I **[G]** built my shanty **[D]** there,
But my Oklahoma **[A]** home, it blowed a-**[D]**way

I **[D]** planted wheat and oats, had some **[G]** chickens and some **[D]** shoats,
[D] Aimed to have some ham and eggs to **[A]** feed my face
Got a **[D]** mule to pull the plow, got an **[G]** old red muley **[D]** cow
[D] And I also got a fancy **[A]** mortgage on the **[D]** place

It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
All the crops that I have planted blowed a-**[A]**way
You **[D]** can't grow any grain if you **[G]** ain’t got any **[D]** rain;
Everything except my **[A]** mortgage blowed a-**[D]**way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was **[G]** young and full of **[D]** zip,
I wanted some place to call my **[A]** home **[A7]**
And **[D]** so I made the race, and I **[G]** staked me out a **[D]** place,
And I settled down a-**[A]**long the Cimar-**[D]**ron

It **[D]** looked so green and fair, when I **[G]** built my shanty **[D]** there,
I figured I was all set for **[A]** life **[A7]**
I put **[D]** on my Sunday best with my **[G]** fancy scalloped **[D]** vest
And I went to town to **[A]** pick me out a **[D]** wife

She blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), she blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma woman blowed a-**[A]**way
Mister **[D]** as I bent and kissed her, she was **[G]** picked up by a **[D]** twister;
My Oklahoma **[A]** woman blowed a-**[D]**way

Then **[D]** I was left alone just a-**[G]** listenin' to the **[D]** moan
‘the **[D]** wind around the corners of my **[A]** shack;
So I **[D]** took off down the road **[G]** when the south wind **[D]** blowed,
A-travelin' with the **[A]** wind upon my **[D]** back

I blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), I blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
Chasin' that dust cloud up a**[A]** head
Once it **[D]** looked so green and fair, now **[G]** it's up there in the **[D]** air;
My Oklahoma **[A]** farm is blown a-**[D]**way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was **[G]** young and full of **[D]** zip,
I wanted some place to call my **[A]** home **[A7]**
And **[D]** so I made the race, and I **[G]** staked me out a **[D]** place,
And I settled down a-**[A]**long the Cimar-**[D]**ron

Now I'm **[D]** always close to home it don't **[G]** matter where I **[D]** roam,
For Oklahoma dust is every-**[A]** where **[A7]**
Makes no **[D]** difference where I'm walkin', I can **[G]** hear my chickens **[D]** squawkin'
I can hear my wife a-**[A]**talkin' in the **[D]** air

It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home blowed a-**[A]**way
But my **[D]** home is always near; it's up **[G]** in the atmos-**[D]** phere,
My Oklahoma **[A]** home is blown a-**[D]**way

I'm a **[D]** roamin' Oklahoman, but I'm **[G]** always close to **[D]** home
And I'll never get homesick until I **[A]** die
Cause no **[D]** matter where I'm found, my **[G]** home is all a-**[D]** round;
My Oklahoma **[A]** home is in the **[D]** sky

It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My farm down on the Cimar-**[A]**ron
But **[D]** all around the world, wher-**[G]**ever dust is **[D]** swirled,
There's some from my **[A]** Oklahoma **[D]** home

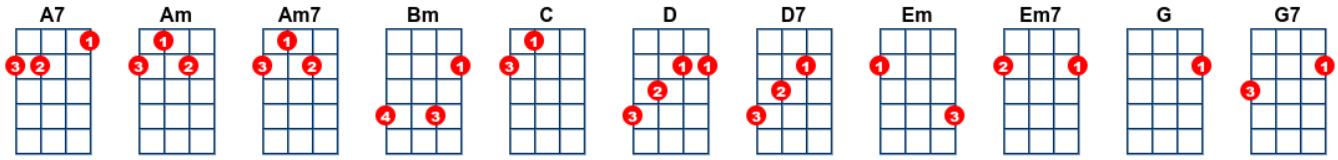
It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-**[A]**way
Yeah it's **[D]** up there in the sky in that **[G]** dust cloud over n' **[D]** by,
My Oklahoma **[A]** home is blown a-**[D]**way

[D] When they opened up the strip I was **[G]** young and full of **[D]** zip,
I wanted some place to call my **[A]** home **[A7]**
And **[D]** so I made the race, and I **[G]** staked me out a **[D]** place,
And I settled down a-**[A]**long the Cimar-**[D]** ron

It blowed a-**[G]**way,(BLOWED AWAY!), it blowed a-**[D]**way, (BLOWED AWAY!)
My Oklahoma home is blown a-**[A]**way
Yeah it's **[D]** up there in the sky in that **[G]** dust cloud over n' **[D]** by,
My Oklahoma **[A]** home is in the **[D]** sky

My Old Friend

artist:Carl Perkins, Paul McCartney writer:Carl Perkins



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pWodfTLHwBA Capo 2

Thanks to Bill Kizer

On the [G] Isle of Montserrat, though I [Bm] never shall forget
Just a [Am] country boy, a guitar and a [D7] song
You in-[G]vited me in, and you [Bm] treated me like kin
And you've [Am] given me a reason to go [D7] on

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D7] in
[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,
Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

If I [G] told you how I feel, oh, it [Bm] wouldn't sound so real
'Cause [Am] emotions, they are just now settin' [D7] in
But it [G] sure is great to know, that wher-[Bm] ver we may go
We can [Am] always be the best of [D7] friends

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, [C] thanks for in-[G]viting me [D] in [D7]
[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, may this [C] goodbye [Am] never [Am7] mean the [D7] end

If we [G] never meet again this side of [G7] life, in a [C] little while, over yonder,
Where it's [A7] peace and quiet

[G] My [Bm] old [Em7] friend, won't you [C] think about me [D] every now and [G] then

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

And I'll [C] think about you,
[D] My old [G] friend

[Bm] [Em] [Em7]

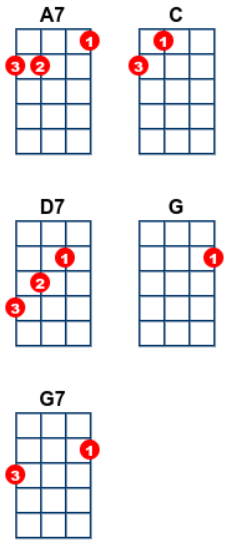
[C] Yeah, [D] my old [G] friend

My Old Kentucky Home

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Stephen Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vQFEJDM4hm4&t=78s

Thanks to johnsklar at Ultimate Guitar



[G] We will sing one[G7] song
[G7] About our [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] Summer, the [A7] folks they are all [D7] gay
[G] By 'n by hard [G7] times will [C] knock at their [G] door
[G] My Old Kentucky [D7] home, for [G] thee

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady
Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!
[G] We will sing one [G7] song
[G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G]way

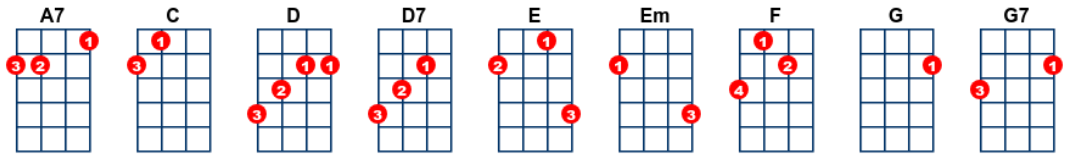
[G] [G7] [C] [G]
[G] [A7] [D7] [G]
[G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]
[G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Weep no [C] more my [G] lady
Oh! [C] Weep no more to-[G] day!
[G] We will sing one [G7] song
[G] For my [C] old Kentucky [G] home
[G] My old Kentucky [D7] home, far a-[G] way

[G] [G7] [C] [G]
[G] [A7] [D7] [G]
[G7] [C] [G] [D7] [G]
[G] [C] [G] [C] [G]
[G7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

My Old Man's A Dustman

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw

Thanks to Chris Hughes

Now **[G]** here's a **[D]** little **[Em]** story to **[A7]** tell it is a **[D7]** must
[G] About an **[D]** unsung **[Em]** hero that **[A7]** moves away your **[D7]** dust
Some **[A7]** people make a **[D7]** fortune **[A7]** other's earn a **[D7]** mint
[A7] My old man don't earn much, in **[D7]** fact **[A7]** he's flippin' **[D7]** skint

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
He looks a proper narner in his great **[G7]** big hob nailed **[C]** boots
He's **[D7]** got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy **[G]** roots

[G] Some folks give tips at Christmas and some of them for-**[D7]**get
So when he picks their bins up he spills some on the **[G]** steps
Now one old man got nasty and **[G7]** to the council **[C]** wrote
Next **[D7]** time my old man went 'round there he punched him up the **[G]** throat

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say Lez! I 'er, I found a police dog in my dustbin
(How do you know he's a police dog?) He had a policeman with him !!

[G] Though my old man's a dustman he's got a heart of **[D7]** gold
He got married recently though he's 86 years **[G]** old
We said 'Ere! Hang on Dad you're **[G7]** getting past your **[C]** prime'
He said ' **[D7]** Well when you get to my age it helps to pass the **[G]** time'

[D7] Oh! **[G]** my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's **[D7]** hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council **[G]** flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say I say! My dustbins full of lillies
(Well throw 'em away then) I can't Lilly's wearing them !!

Go To Contents

Now [G] one day while in a hurry he missed a lady's [D7] bin
He hadn't gone but a few yards when she chased after [G] him
'What game do you think you're playing' she [G7] cried right from the [C] heart
[D7] 'You've missed me, am I too late?' 'No - jump up on the [G] cart'

[D7] Oh! [G] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat
[G] (spoken) I say I say I say (What you again!) My dustbin's absolutely full with toadstools
(How do you know it's full) 'Cos there's not "mush room" inside !!

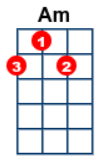
He [G] found a tiger's head one day, nailed to a piece of [D7] wood
The tiger looked quite miserable but I suppose it [G] should
Just then from out a window, a [G7] voice began to [C] wail
[D7] He said (Oi! Where's me tiger head) - Four foot from it's [G] tail!!

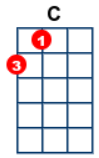
[D7] Oh! [G] my old man's a dustman he wears a dustman's [D7] hat
He wears cor blimey trousers and he lives in a council [G] flat
Next time you see a dustman [G7] looking all pale and [C] sad
Don't [D7] kick him in the dustbin it might be my old [G] dad [F] [E] [D] [D] [F] [G]

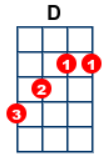
My Old School

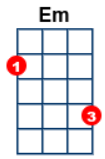
artist:Denny Dias from Steely Dan writer:Donald Fagen, Walter Becker

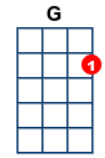
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vp1ke_5wQA0











[G] I remember the thirty-five sweet good**[Em]**byes
[C] When you put me on the **[D]** Wolverine up to **[G]** Annandale **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[G] It was still September when your daddy was quite sur**[Em]**prised
To **[C]** find you with the **[D]** working girls in the **[C]** county jail **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**

I was **[C]** smoking with the boys upstairs
When I **[D]** heard about the whole affair
I said, "**[Em]** Oh no - **[G]** William and **[Em]** Mary won't **[C]** do "

Well I **[D]** did not think the **[C]** girl could **[D]** be so **[Em]** cruel
And I'm **[D]** never going back to my old **[G]** school

[G] Oleanders growing outside her **[Em]** door
[C] Soon they're gonna **[D]** be in bloom up in **[G]** Annandale **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[G] I can't stand her doing what she did **[Em]** before
[C] Living like a **[D]** Gypsy queen in a **[G]** fairy tale

Well I **[C]** hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm **[D]** gonna take her down to Mexico
She said, "**[G]** Oh **[Em]** no **[G]** Guadala**[Em]**jara **[D]** won't **[C]** do"

Well I **[D]** did not think the **[Am]** girl could **[D]** be so **[Em]** cruel
And I'm **[D]** never going **[Am]** back to my old **[G]** school

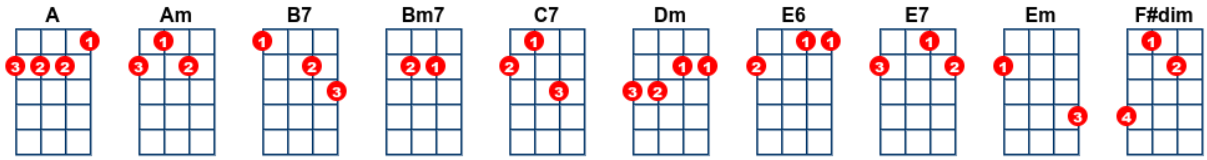
[G] California tumbles into the **[Em]** sea
[C] That'll be the **[D]** day I go back to **[G]** Annandale **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[G] Tried to warn you about Chino and Daddy **[Em]** Gee
[C] But I can't seem to **[D]** get to you through the **[G]** U.S. Mail

Well I **[C]** hear the whistle but I can't go
I'm **[D]** gonna take her down to Mexico
She said, "**[G]** Oh **[Em]** no **[G]** Guadala**[Em]**jara **[D]** won't **[C]** do"

Well I **[D]** did not think the **[Am]** girl could **[D]** be so **[Em]** cruel
And I'm **[D]** never going **[Am]** back to my old **[G]** school

My Prayer

artist:The Platters writer:Georges Boulanger, Carlos Gomez Barrera and Jimmy Kennedy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DE0UMnrQBD0 Capo 1

[Em] When the twilight is gone, [Am] [E7] and no songbirds are singing. [Am]
[Em] When the twilight is gone, [Am] [E7] you come into my heart [Am]
and [Dm] here in my [C7] heart, you will [E7] stay..while I [A] pray..

My [E7] prayer, is to linger with [F#dim] you.
At the end of the [Dm] day, in a dream that's di..[A] vine.[E7]
My [A] prayer is a rapture in [F#dim] bloom,
With the[B7] world far a-[Dm]way, and your [E7] lips close to [A] mine. [Dm] [Am]

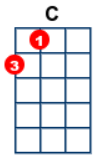
To-[Dm]night, while our hearts are a-[Am]glow..
oh, [Dm] tell me the words, [B7] that I'm longing to [E7] know..

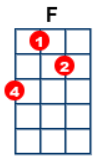
My [A] prayer and the answer you [F#dim] give,
may they [B7] still be the [Dm] same, for as long as we [A] live,
[E6] that you'll always be [Bm7] there..
[E7] at the end of my..[A] pra-[Dm]yer [A] [Dm] [A]

My Rifle, My Pony and Me

artist:Dean Martin , Ricky Nelson writer:Dimitri Tiomkin

Dimitri Tiomkin, Dean Martin:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AigXBl3hdcg





(Spoken) The sun is sinking in the west
The cattle go down to the stream
The redwing settles in the nest
It's time for a cowboy to dream (spoken)

[C] Purple ice in the [F] canyons
That's where [C] I long to [F] be
With my [C] three good com[F]panions
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me

Gonna [C] hang my som[F]brero
On the [C] limb of a [F] tree
Comin' [C] home, sweetheart [F] darlin'
Just my [C] rifle, [F] pony and [C] me

Whippoor[C]will in the [F] willow
Sings a [C] sweet melo[F]dy
Ridin' [C] to Ama[F]rillo
Just my [C] rifle, pony and [F] me.

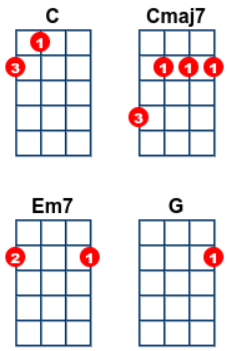
No more [C] cows to be [F] ropin'
No more [C] strays will I [F] see
Round the [C] bend she'll be [F] waitin'
For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

For my [C] rifle, my [F] pony and [C] me.

My Sad Captains

artist:Elbow writer: Guy Edward, John Garvey, Craig Lee Potter, Richard Barry Jupp, Craig Lee Potter, Peter James Turner, Mark Potter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9lAVeeuwRiI



[G] [Em7] [Cmaj7] [G]

[G] I'm running out of miracles
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] And the streets are lined with one-man shows
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] Corner boys were moved along
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] We're plummeting like crippled crows
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore
[Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born
[G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups
To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars
To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

[G] The BMX apothecary
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] The architect of infamy
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] For each and every train we missed
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul
[G] A bitter little Eucharist
[Em7] Oh my [Cmaj7] so-[G]ul

[G] Oh, long be-[Em7]fore
[Cmaj7] You and I were [G] born
[G] Others beat these benches with their [Em7] empty cups
To the [Cmaj7] night and its stars
To be [G] here, and now, and who we are

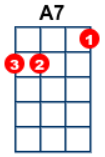
[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

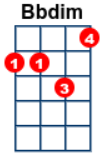
[Cmaj7] Another sunrise with my [G] sad captains
[Cmaj7] With who I choose to lose my [G] mind
[C] And if it's so we [Cmaj7] only pass this [G] way but once
What a [Cmaj7] perfect waste of [G] time

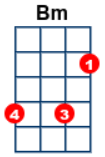
My Sweet Lord

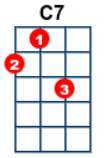
artist:George Harrison writer:George Harrison

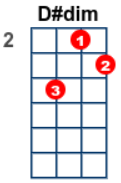
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gAPn70z_5lw Capo 4
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

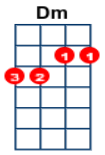


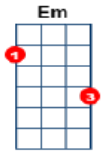












Intro:
My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you [Am]
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you [Am]
Really want to [C] be with you [Am] really want to [C] see you lord
But it [Bbdim] takes so long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] know you [Am] really want to [C] go with you [Am]
Really want to [C] show you lord
That it [Bbdim] won't take long my [Dm] lord [G]

My sweet [Dm] lord [G] Hm my [Dm] lord [G] My sweet [Dm] lord [G]
I really want to [C] see you really want to [C7] see you
Really want to [A7] see you lord really want to [D] see you lord
But it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

My sweet [Em] lord [A] hm my [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A]
I really want to [D] know you [Bm] really want to [D] go with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] show you lord
That it [D#dim] won't take long my [Em] lord [A]
[Em] Hmm [A] My sweet [Em] lord [A] My my [Em] lord [A]
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]

Also uses A, Am, C, D, G

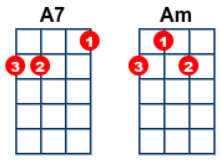
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A]
Oooh [Em] oooh [A]
I really want to [D] see you [Bm] really want to [D] be with you [Bm]
Really want to [D] see you lord but it [D#dim] takes so long my [Em] lord [A]
My [Em] lord [A] my my my [Em] lord [A] my [Em] sweet lord [A] [D]

My Town

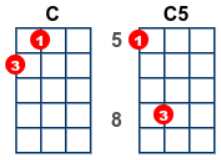
artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Anna McGarrigle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UbsVqdUbRKU But in A

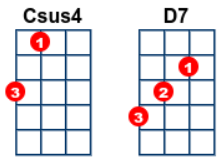
Thanks to Peter Goff



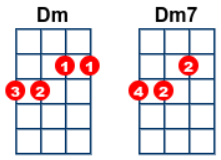
[C] [C] [C]

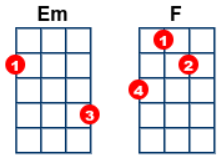


[C] When [Csus4] I [C5] a-[F]wake I [G] think of [C] you
[C] Who [Csus4] made [C5] my [F] heart break
and [G] made me feel like a fool
You [F] led me on just to [Em] bring me down
And [A7] I [Gdim] fell [A7] so [Dm] low
So if the [Em] stars are out [F] [C] tonight
I'll get [G] up and [C] go

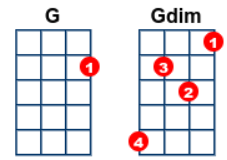


[C] O..[Csus4]..on [C5] my [F] way, I [G] walked through [C] town
[C] Stopped [Csus4] at [C5] your [F] house
But [G] you weren't around
The [F] lights were on [Em] to ward off thieves
While you [A7] stayed [Gdim] out [A7] all [Dm] night
But it was [Em] you who stole my [C] heart
When you [F] hadn't any right [G]





It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it
And [C] head [Am] South where the [F] climate is [G] kind
And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better
I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring



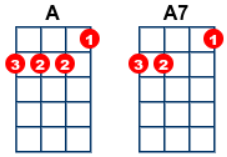
[C] Pa..[Csus4]..id [C5] my [F] fare and I [G] took the [C] train
[C] I'd [Csus4] soon [C5] for-[F] get but [G] now I felt the pain
I [F] tried to think of [Em] better days [A7] lying [Gdim] in [A7] my [Dm] berth
I [Em] Pondered [C] revenge, for [F] what it was [G] worth

It's [C] my [Am] town but [Dm] I had to [C] leave it
And [C] head [Am] South where the [Dm7] climate is [G] kind
And if a [C] time [Am] comes when [F] I'm feeling [D7] better
I'll be [F] back like the [G] birds in the [C] Spring

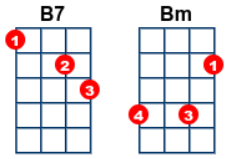
My Very Good Friend the Milkman [D]

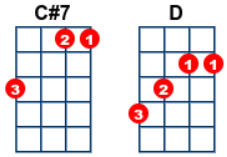
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

Johnny Burke And Harold Spinna Paul McCartney:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U

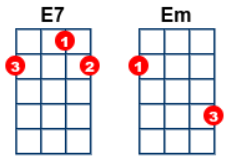


Intro:
[Em] Certain people of [Gm6] my acquaintance,
[D] seem very concerned about [E7] you and me,
They're [A7] trying [A] to be [D] nice
[E7] they're [A7] going [A] out of their [D] way
They're [A7] giving [A] me ad[Bm]vice
There must be [E7] something in [C#7] what they [D] say

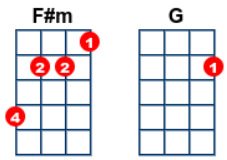


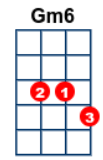


[D] Oh my very good friend the [B7] milkman says
That [G] I've been losing [B7] too much sleep
He [G] doesn't like the [B7] hours I keep
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me



My [D] very good friend the [B7] mailman says
That [G] it would make his [B7] burden less
If we [G] both had the same [B7] address
And he [Em] suggests that [A7] you should marry [D] me





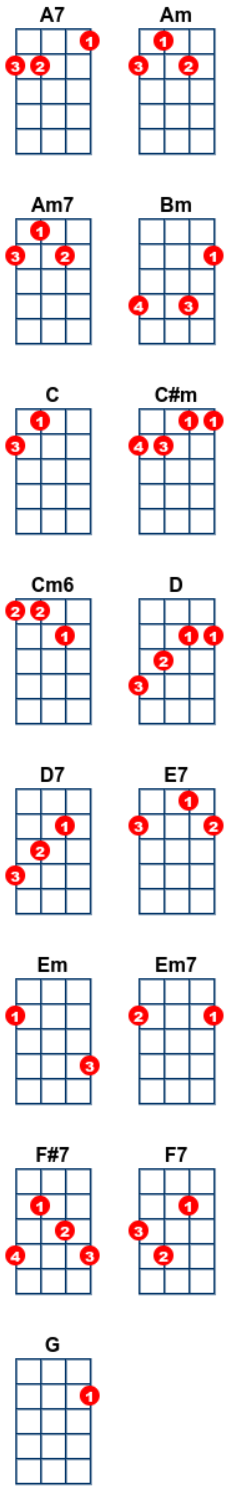
And then [G] there's a very friendly [B7] fellow who prints
[G] All the latest real estate [B7] news
And [G] every day he sends me [B7] blueprints
Of [F#m] cottages with country [A7] views

Oh my [D] very good friends the [B7] neighbours say
That [G] they've been watching little [B7] things I do
And [G] they perceive that I [B7] love you
So I [Em] suggest that [A7] you should marry [D] me

My Very Good Friend the Milkman [G]

artist:Paul McCartney writer:Harold Spina, Johnny Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYhY9Vxz94U But in F



[Am] Certain people of [Cm6] my acquaintance,
[G] seem very concerned about [A7] you and me,
They're [D7] trying [D] to be [G] nice
[A7] they're [D7] going [D] out of their [G] way
They're [D7] giving [D] me ad[Em]vice
There must be [A7] something in [F#7] what they [Bm] say [D7]

Oh my [G] very good friend the [Em7] milkman says
That [Am7] I've been [D7] losing [Am7] too much [D7] sleep
He [Am7] doesn't [D7] like the [Am7] hours I [D7] keep
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [Am7] [D7]

My [G] very good friend the [Em7] mailman says
That [Am7] it would [D7] make his [Am7] burden [D7] less
If we [Am7] both had the [D7] same a-[D7]ddress
And he [E7] suggests [Am] that [Am7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]

And then [D] there's a very friendly fellow [F7] who prints
[D] All the latest real estate [F7] news
And [D] every day he sends me [F7] blueprints
Of [C#m] cottages with country [E7] views

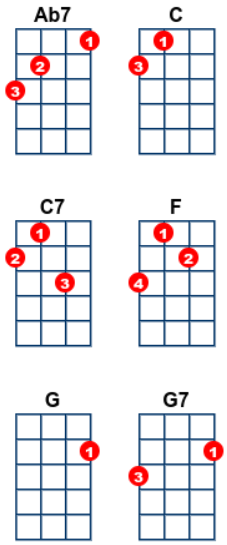
Oh my [G] very good friends and [Em7] neighbours say
That [Am7] they've been [D7] watching little [Am7] things I [D7] do
And [Am7] they be[D7]lieve that [Am7] I love [D7] you
So I [E7] suggest [Am] that [A7] you should [D7] marry [G] me [C] [G]

My Walking Shoes Don't Fit Me Anymore

artist:Jimmy Martin And The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band writer:Jimmy H. Martin, Paul Williams Ken

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R-2IzPiIHb4 in B

Thanks to Dave Potts



[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-**[G7]**more
Stay **[C]** on your side of **[C7]** town
Honey **[F]** I won't be **[Ab7]** around
My **[G]** Walking shoes don't **[G7]** fit me any-**[C]**more

Well it's a **[C]** long way from here to over yonder
[C] My feet are getting mighty **[G7]** sore
I **[C]** ain't coming back
You've **[C7]** made your mind your to **[F]** wander
My **[G]** Walking shoes don't fit me any-**[C]**more **[C]**

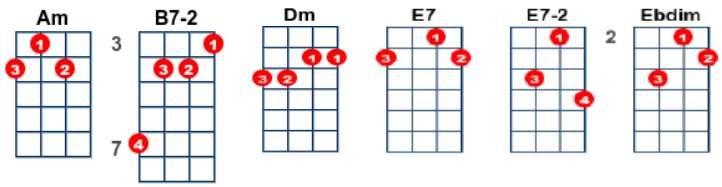
My Walking shoes don't **[G7]** fit me any-**[C]**more
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-**[G7]**more
Stay **[C]** on your side of **[C7]** town
Ho ney **[F]** I won't be **[Ab7]** around
My**[G]** Walking shoes don't **[G7]** fit me any**[C]** more

[G7] I'll be a **[C]** long time gone from you honey
[C] You'll never hear me knocking at you **[G7]** door
Thought **[C]** you were worth it **[C7]** once
But I was **[F]** crazy
My **[G]** Walking shoes don't **[G7]** fit me any-**[C]**more

[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me anymore
[C] My Walking shoes don't fit me any-**[G7]**more
Stay **[C]** on your side of **[C7]** town
Honey **[F]** I won't be **[Ab7]** around
My **[G]** Walking shoes don't **[G7]** fit me any-**[C]**more

My Walking Stick

artist:Peter Gavin writer:Irving Berlin



Peter Gavin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8s3zkpgUl_0
See: : http://bendigoukegroup.com - excellent!! This song is heavily based on tha
!

Intro:
[Am] Without my walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.
Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]
When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.
Must have my walking stick, 'cause it may [Ebdim] ra[Ebdim]in [Ebdim]
When it [E7] pours can't be outdoors without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,
Well it [Am]would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain;
[Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]
Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:
[NC] Without my [Am] walking stick, I'd go [Ebdim] insa[Ebdim]ne [Ebdim]
I can't look my [E7] best I feel undressed without my [Am] cane.

If I [Dm] ever left my house, without my walking stick,
Well it [Am] would be something, [B7-2] I could never ex[E7-2]plain; (stop)
[Am] Oh the thing that makes me click, on lovers [Ebdim] la[Ebdim]ne, [Ebdim]
Would go for [E7] naught if I were caught without my [Am] cane.

Instrumental:
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Then Strum Once; [E7] / [Am]

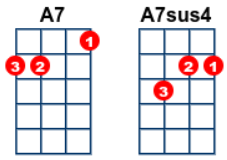
My Way

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

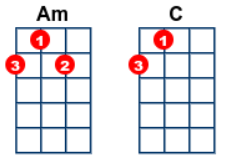
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4 Capo 2

Based on jongrimsson version at Ultimate Guitar - thanks

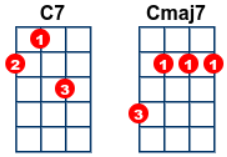
The sus4's are nice to haves - can play base chord instead



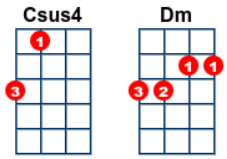
And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near
And so I [C7] face the final [A7sus4] cur-[A7]tain
My [Dm] friend I'll say it [Dm7] clear
I'll state my [G7sus4] case [G7] of which I'm [Csus4] cer-[C]tain
I've [C] lived [Cmaj7] a life that's [C7] full [C7]
I travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way



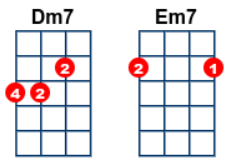
Re-[C]grets I've had a [Cmaj7] few
But then a-[C7]gain too few to [A7sus4] men-[A7]tion
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do
And saw it [G7sus4] through [G7] without ex-[Csus4]emp-[C]tion
I [C] planned [Cmaj7] each charted [C7] course
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] byway
And [C] more much more than [G7sus4] this [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way



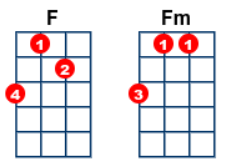
[C] Yes [Csus4] there were [C] times [Cmaj7] I'm sure you [C7] knew
When [C7] I bit [F] off more than I could chew
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt
I ate it [Em7] up and spit it [Am] out
I faced it [Dm] all and I stood [G7] tall and [G7] did it [F] my [C] way

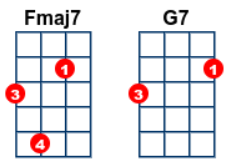


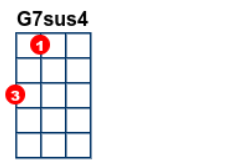
I've [C] loved I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried
I've had my [C7] fill my share of [A7sus4] lo-[A7]sing
And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side
I find it [G7sus4] all [G7] so a-[Csus4]mu-[C]sing
To [C] think [Cmaj7] I did all [C7] that
And may I [F] say not in a [Fm] shy way
Oh [C] no oh no not [G7sus4] me [G7] I did it [F] my [C] way



[C] For what [Csus4] is a [C] man [Cmaj7] what has he [C7] got
If not him-[Fmaj7]self then he has naught
To say the [Dm] things he truly [G7] feels
And not the [Em7] words of one who [Am] kneels
The record [Dm] shows I took the [G7] blows and did it [F] my [C] way





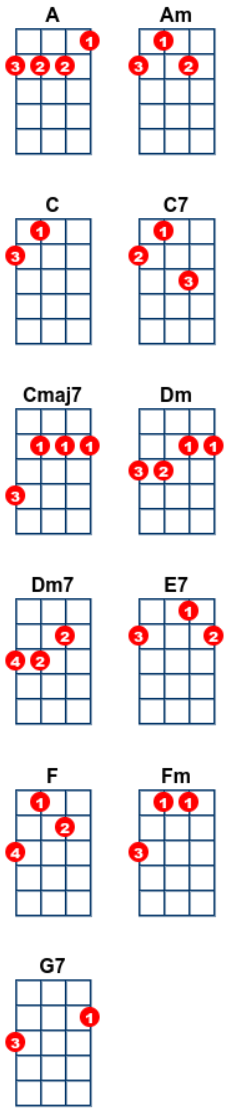


My Way - Alt

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Jacques Revaux, Paul Anka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1t8kAbUg4t4 Capo 2

George and Mandi's version



And [C] now the end is [Cmaj7] near
And so I [C7] face the final [A] curtain
My [Dm] friend, I'll say it [Dm7] clear
I'll state my [G7] case of which I'm [C] certain
I've [C] lived a life that's [C7] full
I've travelled [F] each and every [Fm] highway
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

Re-[C]grets, I've had a [Cmaj7] few
But then a-[C7]gain, too few to [A] mention
I [Dm] did what I had to [Dm7] do
And saw it [G7] through without ex-[C]emption
I [C] planned each charted [C7] course
Each careful [F] step along the [Fm] by-way
And [C] more, [Am] much more than [F] this
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

Yes there were [C] times, I'm sure you knew
When I bit [F] off more than I could chew
But through it [Dm] all when there was [G7] doubt
I ate it [E7] up and spit it [Am] out
I faced it [F] all, and I stood [G7] tall
And did it [F] my___ [C] way

I've [C] loved, I've laughed and [Cmaj7] cried
I've had my [C7] fails, my share of [A] losing
And [Dm] now as tears sub-[Dm7]side
I find it [G7] all so a-[C]musing
To [C] think I did all [C7] that
And may I [F] say, not in a [Fm] shy way
Oh, [C] no, [Am] oh no not [F] me
[G7] I did it [F] my___ [C] way

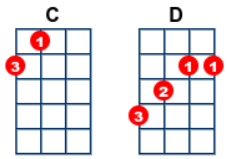
For what are [C] we, what have we got,
If not our-[F]selves, then we have not,
To say the [Dm] things, we truly [G7] feel,
And not the [E7] words of those who [Am] kneel.
The record [F] shows, I took the [G7] blows,
(WAIT FOR IT)
And did it [F] my_____ [C] way.

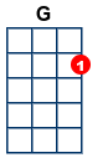
Myra

artist:The Seekers writer:The Seekers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=21QaVbJvR6A

Thanks to Garry Owen





[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

[G] Myra, go down to the harbour;
I tell you, Myra, go down to the [D] harbour.
Won't you hear me, [G] Myra, go down to the [C] harbour,
'Cause the [D] big white ship pulled in [G] today.

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

Ah, [G] no time see Myra today;
I tell you, no time see Myra [D] today.
Ah, [G] no time, uh, see Myra [C] today,
'Cause the [D] big white ship, she sailed [G] away.

> *Repeat*
>
> [G] Myra, Myra, many [C] boats in the [D] harbour
> Gonna [G] go down south and make [C] many fast [D] dollar
> And [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty, [G] shake up the [C] par-[D]ty

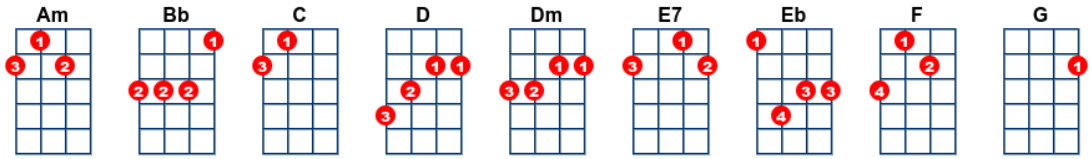
Outro:

[G] [C] [D] x3

[G]* (stop) [G]* Ugh!

Na Na Hey Hey Kiss Him Goodbye

artist:Steam writer:Paul Leka, Gary DeCarlo and Dale Frashuer



Steam: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsaTElBljOE

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good[C]bye

[C] He'll never [Dm] love [G] you, [C] the way that I [Dm] love [G] you
[C] 'Cause if he [Am] did, no no, [Dm] he wouldn't make you [G] cry
[F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah [Am] my love (my love, my [D] love)
So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. Wanna see you kiss him)
Go on and [C] kiss him good-bye, now

Chorus:
Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye
[C] Na na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

[C] He's never [Dm] near [G] you [C] to comfort and [Dm] cheer [G] you
[C] When all those [Am] sad tears are [Dm] fallin' baby from your [G] eyes
[F] He might be [E7] thrillin' baby but ah my [Am] love (my love, my [D] love)
So [C] kiss him (I wanna see you [F] kiss him. I wanna see you kiss him)
Go on and kiss him [C] goodbye,

Na na [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

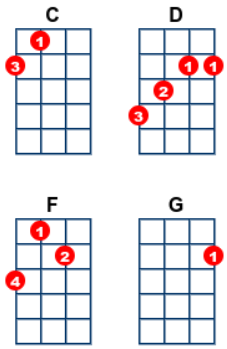
Repeat to fade

[C] a na na na, [Eb] na na, hey [Bb] hey-ey, good-[C]bye

Nana Was A Suffragette

artist:Lizzy Hardingham writer:Jules Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYu51kMmMFk capo 3



Oh [C] you never knew my Nana, she [F] died four years a-[C]go
She lived in that old [C] folks home in [F] Moss Side, you [G] know,
I [C] used to go on Sundays, [F] sometimes took the [C] kids
I was always so [G] proud of what she [C] did

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] almost the last a-[G]live
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] over ninety [G] five
She sang... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

When I was young I carried a [F] photo of my [C] Nan
Speaking to some workers from a [F] clarion [G] van
[C] You'd never think it of her, she was [F] always frail and [C] ill
But on that day Nana emptied all the [D] women [G] from the [C] mill

[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] only five foot [G] tall
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] took on City [G] Hall
[G] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

[C] The proudest day in Nana's life was [F] when the vote was [C] won
The papers said "It's over!" but [F] Nan had just be-[G]gun
Her [C] Women's Committee went [F] on to better [C] things
And they tackled the Union, and their [F] wedding [G] rings

[C] Nana was a suffragette [F] never thought to [G] fail
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] spent a night in [G] jail
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

[C] Now here I'm standing with my [F] college de-[C]gree
And my own kids have more options than [F] Nana could a-[G]chieve
But [C] if you think we're satisfied, [F] take a look a-[C]round
There's a lot of angry women, [F] won't let their nanas [G] down

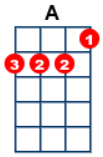
[C] Nana was a suffragette, [F] it's as if she's still a-[G]live,
[C] Nana was a suffragette, their [F] voices still sur-[G]vive
Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" –
[C] You haven't seen anything [F] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffra-[F]gette

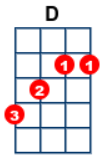
[C] Singing... "[C] Votes for women, is [F] just a be-[G]ginning
[C] You haven't seen [F] anything [G] yet" –
Oh [C] Nana was a suffragette

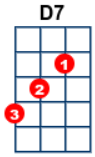
Nanana

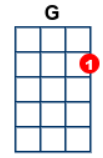
artist:Status Quo writer:Rossi/Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yJhQX8E0b1U
Acoustic: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j1r2f3_uRH0 But in G - capo 5









[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange
Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change
It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs
My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same
If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]

[D] Playing games that I [A] think may be [D] wrong
Making sounds that [A] can go on and [D] on
It's all [G] right if you stay right on to the [A] end
If my [G] song could've been just a [A] bore
Then I [D] hope you may [A] come back for [D] more

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]

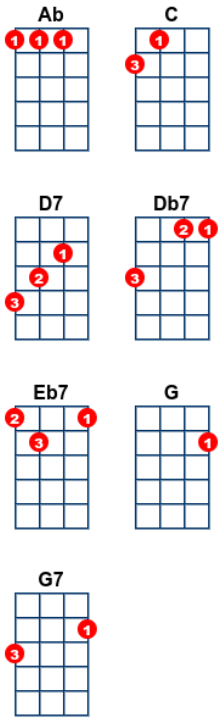
[D] Writing songs that I [A] think sound so [D] strange
Writing words that I [A] feel I should [D] change
It's all [G] right if they sound just like [A] other songs
My gui-[G]tar strums along just the [A] same
If this [D] song's under-[A]lined with my [D] name [D7]

Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D]
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D] na
Nanana na [G] nana na [A] na na na na [D].....

Nani Waimea

artist:Hui 'Ohana writer:Sam Koki

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AfBczkN1kfw capo 3



missing intro and later picking

[D7] Nani Wai-**[Db7]**mea
Ku‘u **[C]** home **[G7]** Kamuela **[C]**
[D7] Lei o ka **[Db7]** heke
[C] Lei **[G7]** o Hawai**[C]**‘i

[Ab] Ku‘u **[Eb7]** pua mili-**[Ab]**mili
Anu-**[G]** anu **[D7]** Humu‘ula-[G ē

Ku‘u **[D7]** ‘āina a-**[Db7]** loha
Ā hē **[C]** nani **[G7]** Waime-**[C]**a

Translation (updates please?)

[D7] Beautiful Wai-**[Db7]**mea
My **[C]** home in **[G7]** Kamuela **[C]**
[D7] Best **[Db7]** wreath
[C] Wreath **[G7]** of Hawai**[C]**‘i

[Ab] My **[Eb7]** flower to **[Ab]** ca-ess
Cool**[G]** -ness **[D7]** of Humu‘ul-**[G]**a

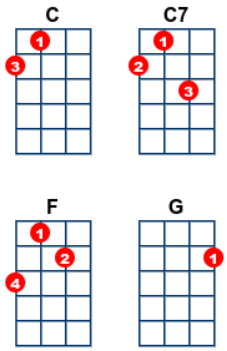
Land **[D7]** that I **[Db7]** love
Yes, **[C]** Waimea is **[G7]** beauti-**[C]**ful

Nashville Cats

artist:Lovin’ Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P4p7prURvIk

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin’ since they’s babies
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they’re two

Well there’s [C] 13 hundred and 52 guitar [G7] pickers in Nashville
And they can pick more notes than the number of ants
On a [C] Tennessee ant hill
Yeah there’s 13 hundred and [C7] 52 guitar [F] cases in Nashville
And any [G7] one that unpacks his guitar can play
Twice as [C] better than I will

Yes I was just 13 you might say I was a musical pro-[G7]verbial knee-high
When I heard a couple new soundin’ tunes on the tubes
And they [C] blasted me sky-high
And the record man said every [C7] one is a yellow sun
[F] record from Nashville
And up [G] north here ain’t nobody buys ‘em and I said but [C] I will
And it was

[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin’ since they’s babies
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they’re two

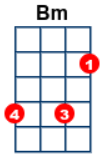
[C] Well there’s 16 thousand 821 [G7] mothers from Nashville
All their friends play music and they ain’t up-tight
If [C] one of the kids will
Because it’s custom-made for any [C7] mother’s son
To be a [F] guitar picker in Nashville
And I [G7] sure am glad I got a chance to say a word
About the music and the mothers from [C] Nashville

[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play clean as country water
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats play wild as mountain dew
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats been playin’ since they’s babies
[C] Nash-[G]ville [C] cats get work before they’re two

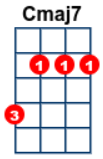
Natural Woman

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King and Gerry Goffin

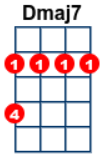
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AHklzrJilk4
Aretha Franklin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dEWuAcMWDLY
Capo on 3



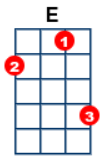
[A] Looking out on the [E] morning rain
[G] I used to feel uninsp[D]ired [D] [D] [D]
[A] and when I knew I had to face [E] another day
[G] Lord, it made me feel so [D] tired. [D] [D] [D]
[Bm] Before the day I [E] met you, [Bm] life was so un[E6]kind
but [Bm] your love was the [E6] key to [D] my peace of [E7] mind.



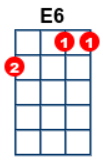
'Cause you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,
[D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman. [E]



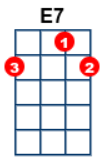
[A] When my soul was in the [E] lost-and-found
[G] you came along to [D] claim it
I didn't [A] know just what was wrong [E] with me
[G] till your kiss helped me [D] name it
Now [Bm] I'm no longer [E] doubtful of [Bm] what I'm living [E6] for
'cause [Bm] if I make you happy [E6] I don't need to do [D] more.



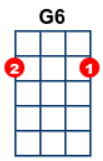
[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,
[D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A]a natural [Bm] woman. [E]

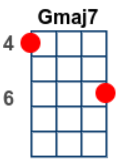


[A] Oh, baby, what you've [G] done to [Gmaj7] me
(what you've [G] done [Gmaj7] to [G6] me)
[A] you make me feel so [G]good inside (good inside) [Dmaj7]
and I just [Cmaj7] want to be (want to be) [D] close to you
you [D] make me feel so a[Bm]live.



[E] You make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,
[D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A]a natural [Bm] woman, [E]
[E] you make me [A] feel, [D] you make me [A] feel,
[D] you make me [A] feel [D] like [A] a natural [Bm] woman, [E]
[E] natur[E7]al [A] woman.



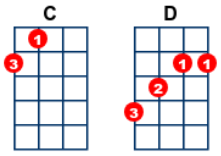


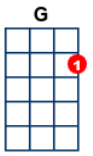
Also uses
A, D, G

Navigator

artist:The Pogues writer:Philip Gaston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OSTk-lXf6xA





Thanks to Stephen Nash

all choruses loud

Intro. Rolling **[G]** (D-dudu)
[G] The canals, and the bridges, the embankments and **[C]** cuts,
They **[G]** blasted and dug with their **[C]** sweat and their **[D]** guts,
They **[G]** never drank water but whiskey by **[C]** pints,
And the **[G]** shanty towns rang with their **[D]** songs and their **[G]** fights.

> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]** x4 (getting quieter)

[G] They died in their hundreds with no **[C]** sign to mark **[G]** where
Save the brass in the pocket of the**[C]** entrepre-**[D]**neur.
[G] By landslide and rockblast they got **[C]** buried so **[D]** deep
[G] That in death if not **[C]** life they'll have **[D]** peace while they **[G]** sleep.

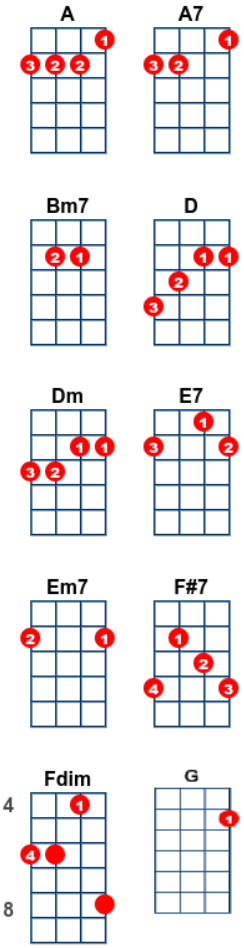
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light.
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> **[G]** Take your pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[D]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]** x4 (getting quieter)

[G] Their mark on this land is still **[C]** seen and still **[G]** laid
The way for a commerce where vast **[C]** fortunes were **[D]** made
The su-**[G]**pply of an Empire where the **[C]** sun never **[G]** set
[G] Which is now deep in **[C]** darkness, but the **[D]** railway's there **[G]** yet.

> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> Take your **[G]** pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light.
>
> **[G]** Navigator, Navigator, rise **[C]** up and be **[G]** strong,
> The morning is here and there's **[C]** work to be **[D]** done,
> **[G]** Take your pick and your shovel **[C]** and the bold dyna-**[G]**mite,
> For to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light,
> (Slowing) Yes, to **[G]** shift a few **[C]** tons of this **[D]** earthly de-**[G]**light. **[G]**

Nearness of You, The

artist:Norah Jones writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Ned Washington



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BsfFigUZoRU Capo 3

It's not the [A] pale [E7] moon that ex[G]cites me [Em7]
That [D] thrills and de[Fdim]lights me
[Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]
It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [F#7] [Bm7] [E7]

It isn't your [A]sweet [E7] conver[G]sation [Em7]
That [D] brings this sen[Fdim]sation
[Dm] Oh [A] no [F#7] [Bm7]
It's just the [E7] nearness of [A] you [A7]

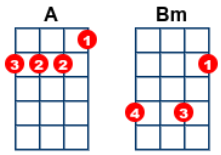
When you're in my [Fdim] arms
And I feel you so [A] close to [A7]me
All my [D] wildest [F#7] dreams come [Bm7] true [E7]

I need no [A] soft [E7] lights to en[G]chant me [Em7]
If [D] you'll only [Fdim] grant me
[Dm] The [A] right [F#7] [Bm7]
To hold you [E7] ever so [F#7] tight [Bm7]
And to [E7] feel in the [F#7] night [Bm7]
The [E7] nearness of [A] you

Need You Now

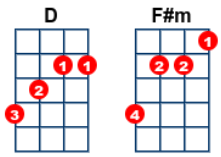
artist:Lady Antebellum writer:Hillary Scott,Charles Kelley,Dave Haywood,Josh Kear

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eM213aMKTHg E so capo 2

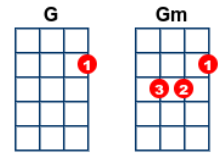


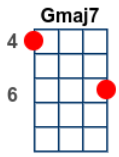
[Gmaj7] **[Bm]** x2

[Gmaj7] Picture perfect memories scattered all around the **[Bm]** floor
[Gmaj7] Reaching for the phone 'cause I can't fight it any-**[Bm]**more
And I **[Gmaj7]** wonder if I ever cross your **[Bm]** mind
For me it **[Gmaj7]** happens all the **[G]** time



> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **[F#m]** need you now
> **[D]** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[G]** don't know how I can **[Gmaj7]** do without,
> I just need you **[G]** now **[Bm]**





A-**[Gmaj7]**nother shot of whiskey, **[G]** can't stop looking at the **[Bm]** door
[Gmaj7] Wishing you'd come sweeping **[G]** in the way you did be-**[Bm]**fore
And I **[Gmaj7]** wonder if I **[G]** ever cross your **[Bm]** mind
For me it **[Gmaj7]** happens all the **[G]** time

> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm a little drunk and I **[F#m]** need you now
> **[D]** Said I wouldn't come, but I lost all control and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[Gmaj7]** don't know how I can do without,
> **[G]** I just need you **[Bm]** no-**[A]**oo-**[D]**ow

[G] **[A]** **[Bm]** **[A]** **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**

Yes I'd **[G]** rather hurt than feel nothing at **[Gm]** all **[A]**

> It's a **[D]** quarter after one, I'm all alone and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[D]** said I wouldn't call, but I'm a little drunk and I **[F#m]** need you now
> And I **[Gmaj7]** don't know how I can do without, **[G]** I just need you **[D]** now

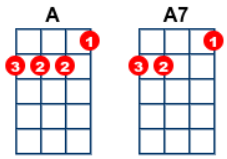
[F#m] I just need you **[D]** now **[F#m]** **[D]**
[F#m] Oh baby I need you **[D]** now **[F#m]** **[D]**

Need Your Love So Bad

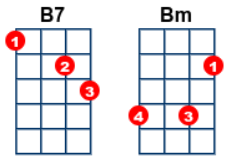
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Mertis John Jr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RtmW2ek7WkQ

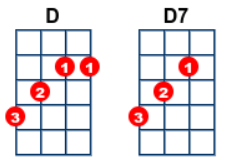
Thanks Steve Walton

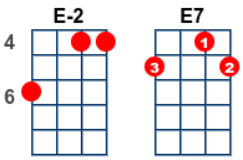


[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A] [E7]

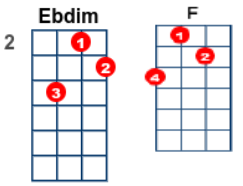


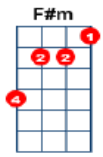
I need someone's **[A]** hand / /
To lead me through the **[A7]** night / /
I need someone's **[D]** arms / /
To hold and **[Ebdim]** squeeze me tight / /
Now when the **[A]** night begins, **[F#m]** /
[Bm] I'm at an end **[E7]**
Because I **[A]** need / **[D7]** your love so **[A]** bad / **[E7]**





I need some **[A]** lips / /
to feel next to **[A7]** mine / /
I need someone to **[D]** stand up / /
And tell me when I'm **[Ebdim]** lyin' / /
And when the **[A]** lights are low, **[F#m]** And it's
[Bm] time to go **[E7]**
That's when I **[A]** need **[D7]** your love so **[A]** bad / **[A7]**





So why don't you **[D]** give it up / /
And bring it **[Ebdim]** home to me /
Or write it on a piece of **[A]** paper baby /
So it can be **[A7]** read to me / /
Tell me that you **[B7]** love me, / / and stop driving me **[B7]** mad / /
Oh because **[E-2]** I /, I **[F]** need your love **[E-2]** so bad / /

I need your **[A]** soft voice, / / to talk to me at **[A7]** night / /
I don't want you to **[D]** worry baby /
I know we can **[Ebdim]** make everything alright /
[A] Listen to my plea **[F#m]** baby / **[Bm]** bring it to me **[E7]**
Because I **[A]** need / **[D7]** your love so **[A]** bad / **[E7]**

[A] [A7] [D] [Ebdim] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [E7] [A] [D7] [A]

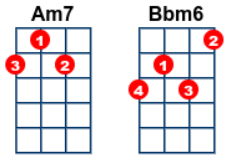
Neither One Of Us

artist:Gladys Knight and the Pips writer:Jim Weatherly

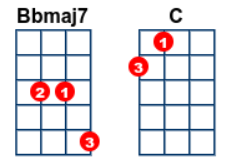
Thanks to Caren Park - a challenge, this one!

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IK0lebBtwm4

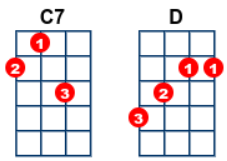
Intro: [Fmaj7] [Gm7] (x2)

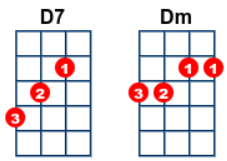


[Fmaj7] It's sad to think, we're not [Gm7] gonna make it,
And it's getting to the point, [C7] where we just [Fmaj7] can't fake it. [F7]
[Bbmaj7] For some ungodly reason, [Am7] we just [Bbmaj7] won't let it die, [Bbm6]
I guess [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7] bye [Gm7]

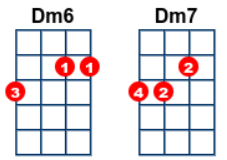


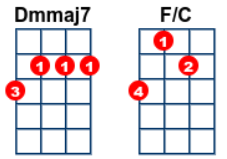
[Fmaj7] I keep wondering what I'm gonna [Gm7] do without you,
And I guess you must be [C7] wondering the [Fmaj7] same thing too. [F7]
So we go [Bbmaj7] on, go [Am7] on together, living our [Bbmaj7] lie, [Bbm6]
Because I guess, [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say good-[Fmaj7]bye [F7]



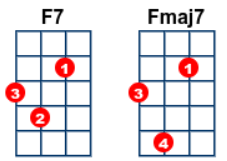


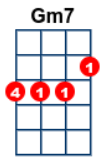
[Bbmaj7] Everytime I find the nerve, everytime, I find the nerve,
To [Fmaj7] say I'm leaving;
[Bbmaj7] Memories, those old memories get in my [Fmaj7] way. [F7]
[Bbmaj7] Lord knows it's only me, only know, it's only me,
[Am7] That I'm deceiving.
[Dm] When it comes to saying good-[Dmmaj7]bye,
That's a [Dm7] simple word, that I [Dm6] just can-[Gm7] not say [C]





[Fmaj7] There can be no way, there can be no way, be no way,
This can have a [Gm7] happy ending,
So we [C7] just go on, hurting and pre-[Fmaj7] tending. [F7]
Con-[Bbmaj7]vincing ourselves, [Am7]
To give it just [Bbmaj7] one more try. [Bbm6]
Because [F/C] neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[Gm7] Wants to be the first to say;



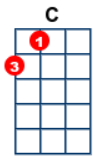


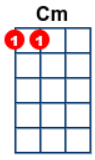
[Am7] Neither one of us, (neither one of us),
[D] Wants to be the [D7] first to say,
[Bbmaj7] Neither one of us, [Gm7] wants to be the [C7] first to say
[Fmaj7] Farewell my [Bbm6] love, [C7] good-[Fmaj7]bye

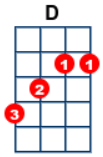
Nellie The Elephant

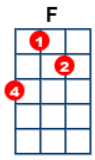
artist:Nursery Rhymes TV writer:Ralph Butler, Peter Hart

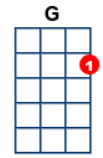
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6alqP9YMS3k Capo 2











[Cm] To **[G]** Bom-**[Cm]**bay a travelling circus **[G]** came
they **[D]** brought an intelligent **[G]** elephant and **[D]** Nellie was her **[G]** name
[Cm] One **[G]** dark **[Cm]** night she slipped her iron **[G]** chain
and **[D]** off she ran to **[G]** Hindustan and was **[D]** never seen a-**[G]**gain

Oh **[C]** Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and **[F]** said good-bye to the **[C]** circus
[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[G]** trump **[D]** trump **[G]** trump
Now **[C]** Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and **[F]** trundled back to the **[C]** jungle
[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[F]** trump **[G]** trump **[C]** trump

[Cm] Night **[G]** by **[Cm]** night she danced to the circus **[G]** band
when **[D]** Nellie was leading the **[G]** big parade she **[D]** looked so proud and **[G]** grand
[Cm] No **[G]** more **[Cm]** tricks for Nellie to per-**[G]**form
they **[D]** taught her how to **[G]** take a bow and she **[D]** took the crowd by **[G]** storm

Oh **[C]** Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and **[F]** said good-bye to the **[C]** circus
[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[G]** trump **[D]** trump **[G]** trump
Now **[C]** Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and **[F]** trundled back to the **[C]** jungle
[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[F]** trump **[G]** trump **[C]** trump

The **[F]** head of the herd was calling **[C]** far **[F]** far a-**[C]**way
they **[D]** met one night in the **[G]** silver light on the **[D]** road to Manda-**[G]**lay

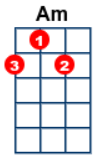
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[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[G]** trump **[D]** trump **[G]** trump
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[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[F]** trump **[G]** trump **[C]** trump

Oh **[C]** Nellie the elephant packed her trunk and **[F]** said good-bye to the **[C]** circus
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[F] Off she went with a **[C]** trumpety trump **[F]** trump **[G]** trump **[C]** trump

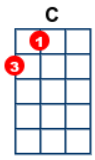
Never Be Anyone Else But You

artist:Ricky Nelson writer: Baker Knight

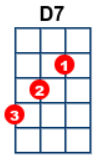
Otis Redding - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vOfJj3Zv3MY



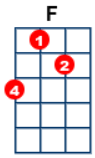
[C] [F] [G] [C] x2



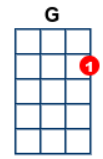
[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you



If [C] I could take my [Am] pick of all the [F] girls I've [G] ever [C] known
Then [C] I'd come and [F] pick you out to [G] be my very [C] own



[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you



A heart that's true and [Am] longs for you is all I [G] have to [C] give
All my love be-[F]longs to you as [G] long as I may [C] live

[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

I [F] never will for-[G]get the way you [C] kiss me
And [D7] when we're not together, I [G] wonder if you've missed me

'Cause I [C] hope and pray the [Am] day will come
When [F] you be-[G]long to [C] me
Then I'm gonna [F] prove to you how [G] true my love can [C] be

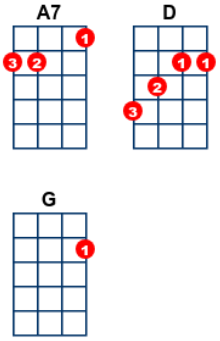
[C] There'll never be [F] anyone else but [G] you, for [C] me
Never ever be, [F] just couldn't be, [G] anyone else but [C] you

[C] [F] [G] [C] x2

Never Been To Spain

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbBC-yJC0E0 Capo 2



Thanks Pencom

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** England
But I kinda like the **[D]** Beatles
Well, I headed for Las **[G]** Vegas
Only made it out to **[D]** Needles
Can you **[A7]** feel it
It must be **[G]** real it
Feels so **[D]** good
Oh, feels so good

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter
What does it matter

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

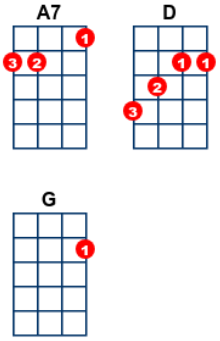
[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter?
What does it matter?

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D] .

Never Been To Spain

artist:Three Dog Night writer:Hoyt Axton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WbBC-yJC0E0 Capo 2



Thanks Pencom

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** England
But I kinda like the **[D]** Beatles
Well, I headed for Las **[G]** Vegas
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Can you **[A7]** feel it
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[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter
What does it matter

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D]

[D] Well I never been to **[G]** Spain
But I kinda like the **[D]** music
Say the ladies are in-**[G]**sane there
And they sure know how to **[D]** use it
They don't a-**[A7]**buse it
Never gonna **[G]** lose it
I can't re-**[D]**fuse it

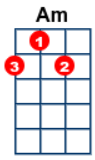
[D] Well I never been to **[G]** heaven
But I been to Okla-**[D]**homa
Well they tell me I was **[G]** born there
But I really don't re-**[D]**member
In Okla-**[A7]**homa, not Ari-**[G]**zona
What does it **[D]** matter?
What does it matter?

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [G] [D] .

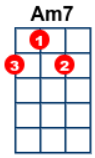
Never Gonna Give You Up

artist:Rick Astley writer:Stock Aitken Waterman

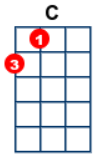
Rick Astley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VbUuB1aN2DA Capo on 1st



[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]
[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [C]

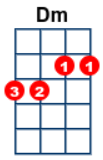


[Am] We're no strangers to [G] love
[F] You know the rules and [G] so do I
[Am] A full commitment's what I'm [G] thinking of
[F] You wouldn't get this from [G] any other guy

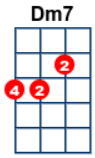


[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand

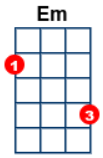
Chorus:
Never gonna [Am] give you [G] up, never gonna [Em] let you [Am] down
Never gonna [F] run a-[G]round and de[C]sert you
Never gonna [Am] make you [G] cry, never gonna [Em] say good-[Am]bye
Never gonna [Dm] tell a [G] lie and [C] hurt you



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it

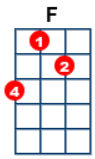


[Fmaj7] And if you [G] ask me how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Don't tell me you're too [G] blind to see

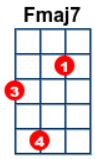


Chorus x2

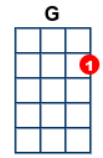
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...
[C] Ooh never gonna [Am7] give, never gonna [C] give, [Am] give you [G] up...



[Am] We've known each other [G] for so long
[F] Your heart's been aching but [G] you're too shy to say it
[Am] Inside we both know what's been [G] going on
[F] We know the game and we're [G] gonna play it



[Fmaj7] I just want to [G] tell you how I'm feeling
[Dm7] Gotta make you [G] understand



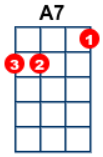
Outro to fade x3

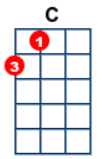
Chorus

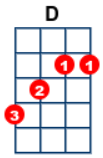
Never Smile At A Crocodile

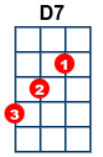
artist:Jerry Lewis writer:Frank Churchill, Jack Lawrence

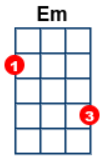
https://www.youtube.com/watch?HNeBQfDg1gg

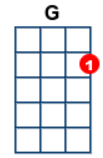


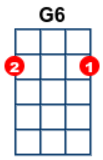












[G] Never smile at a crocodile
No, you **[C]** can't get friendly with a **[G]** crocodile
Don't be **[Em]** taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagi-**[A7]** ning how well you'd fit with-**[D]** in his **[D7]** skin

[G] Never smile at a crocodile
Never **[C]** tip your hat and stop to **[G]** talk awhile
Never **[C]** run, walk a-**[G]**way, say good-**[C]**night, not good-**[G]**day
Clear the **[C]** aisle but never **[G]** smile at Mister **[D]** Croc-**[G]**odile

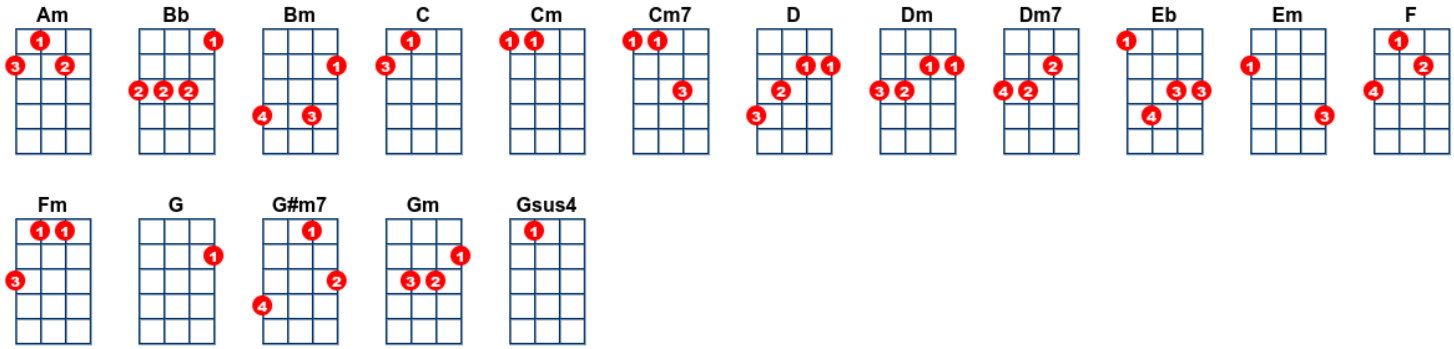
[C] You may very **[G]** well be well **[D]** bred
[C] Lots of eti-**[G]** quette in your **[D]** head
[C] But there's always **[G]** some special **[C]** case, time or **[G]** place
To for-**[D]**get eti-**[G6]**quette
[D7] For instance

[G] Never smile at a crocodile
No, you **[C]** can't get friendly with a **[G]** crocodile
Don't be **[Em]** taken in by his welcome grin
He's imagi-**[A7]** ning how well you'd fit with-**[D]** in his **[D7]** skin
[G] Never smile at a crocodile
Never **[C]** tip your hat and stop to **[G]** talk awhile
Never run, walk a-**[G]**way, say good-**[C]**night, not good-**[G]**day
Clear the **[C]** aisle but never **[G]** smile at Mister **[D]** Croco-**[G]**dile

Clear the **[C]** aisle but never **[G]** smile at Mister **[D]** Croco-**[G]**dile!

NeverEnding Story, The

artist:Limahl writer:Keith Forsey, Giorgio Moroder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r2WN0T-Ee3q4

Thanks to Paul Rose for this

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Turn around, [Gsus4] [G] look at what you [Dm7] see, [Am] [G]
[C] In her face, [Gsus4] the [G] mirror of your [Dm7] dreams, [Am] [G]
[Eb] Make believe I'm ev-[Cm7]erywhere, I'm [G#m7] getting in the [Bb] lines,
[Eb] Written on the [Cm7] pages,
Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah

[C] [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] [Am] [G]

[C] Reach the stars, [Gsus4] [G] fly a fanta-[Dm7]sy, [Am] [G]
[C] Dream a dream, [Gsus4] and [G] what you see will [Dm7] be, [Am] [G]

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their [Cm7] secrets,
Will un-[G#m7]fold behind the [Bb] clouds,
And [Eb] there upon the rain-[Cm7]bow,
Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah

[Eb] Story...[Bb] [Fm] Aaah, [Cm] aaah, [Bb] aaah

[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [Bm] [Bm] [C] [D]
[Bb] [Bb] [Gm] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm] [Eb] [F] [Bb] [Bb] [G] [G]

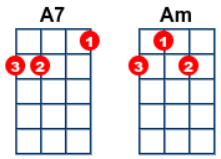
[C] Show no fear, [Gsus4] or [G] she may fade [Dm7] away, [Am] [G]
[C] In your hands, [Gsus4] the [G] birth of a new [Dm7] day, [Am] [G]

[Eb] Rhymes that keep their [Cm7] secrets,
Will un-[G#m7]fold behind the [Bb] clouds,
And [Eb] there upon the rain-[Cm7]bow,
Is the [G#m7] answer to a [Bb] neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G]
[Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah
Neverending [C] story, [Gsus4] [G] [Dm7] Aah, [Am] aah, [G] aah x 4 to fade
[C]

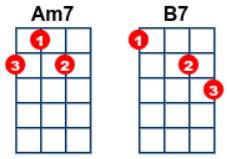
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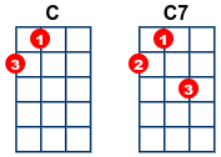
artist:Mills Brothers writer:Harry Ruby, Bert Kalmar

Bert Kalmar & Harry Ruby 1931
Mills Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MwdltVqgifQ

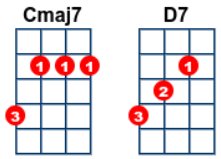


[C] Maybe I'm [Cmaj7] right, and [Ebdim] maybe I'm [B7] wrong,
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] weak, and [Gm6] maybe I'm [A7] strong, but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.
[Am] [F] [G7]

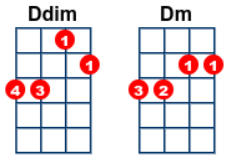


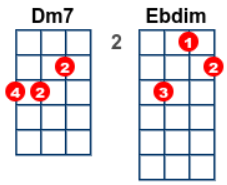


[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] win and [Ebdim] maybe I'll [B7] lose,
[G7] Maybe I'm [Dm] in for [Gm6] cryin' the [A7] blues, but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you. [F] [C]

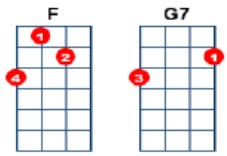


[Ddim] Some-[Ebdim]how I [Gm7] know at a [C7] glance
the [Gm7] terrible [C7] chances I'm [F] taking,
[Am7] Fine at the [D7] start
then [Am7] left with a [D7] heart
that is [G7] breaking. [Dm7] [G7]

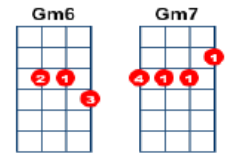




[C] Maybe I'll [Cmaj7] live a [Ebdim] life of re[B7]gret,
[G7] Maybe I'll [Dm] give much [Gm6] more than I [A7] get, but
[Dm] Neverthe[A7]less I'm in [D7] love [G7] with [C] you.



[G7] [C]

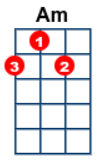


New England, A

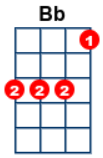
artist:Billy Bragg writer:Billy Bragg

Billy Bragg: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aCfRcgoPxTw

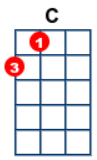
Thanks to Ian Blackhouse for this



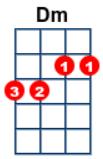
[F] I was twenty-one years when I wrote this song,
I'm [C] twenty-two now but I [Dm] won't be for long
[Bb] People ask me when will you grow [F] up to be a man
But all the [C] girls I loved at school are al-[Bb]ready pushing pr-[F]ams



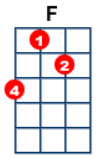
I [F] loved you then as I love you still
Though I [C] put you on a pedestal, they [Dm] put you on the pill
I [Bb] don't feel bad about [F] letting you go
I [C] just feel bad about [Bb] letting you know



I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl



I [F] loved the words you wrote to me
But [C] that was bloody [Dm] yesterday
I [Bb] can't survive on [F] what you send
[C] Everytime you [Bb] need a frie-[F]nd



I [F] saw two shooting stars last night
I [C] wished on them but [Dm] they were only satellites
Is it [Bb] wrong to wish on [F] space hardware?
I [C] wish I wish I [Bb] wish you'd care

I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for another [Am] girl [C]/ [Bb]/
I don't [Bb] want to [Am] change the [F] World,
I'm not [F] looking for a New [Dm] England,
I'm just [Bb] looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl
[Bb] Looking for a-[C]nother [F] girl

[Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [F] [F]

New Kid In Town

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley, Glenn Frey, J.D. Souther

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WWwLzZJVmxY Capo on 2
[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

[D] There's talk on the street, it sounds so fam-**[A]**iliar; **[Em] [A]**
[G] great expec-**[A]**tations, ev'rybody's **[D]** watchin' you. **[G] [D]**
[D] People you meet they all seem to **[A]** know you,**[Em7] [A]**
[G] even your **[A]** old friends treat you like you're **[D]** somethin' new. **[F#m]**

[Bm] Johnny come **[E]** lately,
[Bm] the new kid in **[E]** town.
[Bm] Ev'rybody **[E]** loves you,
[Em] so don't let them **[A7]** down.

[D] You look in her eyes, the **[G]** music begins to **[A]** play, **[Em] [A]**
[G] hopeless ro-**[A]**mance, here we go a-**[D]**gain.
[D] But after a while you're lookin' the **[G]** other **[A]** way, **[Em7] [A]**
it's those **[G]** restless **[A]** hearts that never **[D]** mend. **[F#m]**

[Bm] Johnny come **[E]** lately,
[Bm] the new kid in **[E]** town.
[Bm] Will she still **[E]** love you
[Em7] when you're not a-**[A7]**round?

[D] [D] [A] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

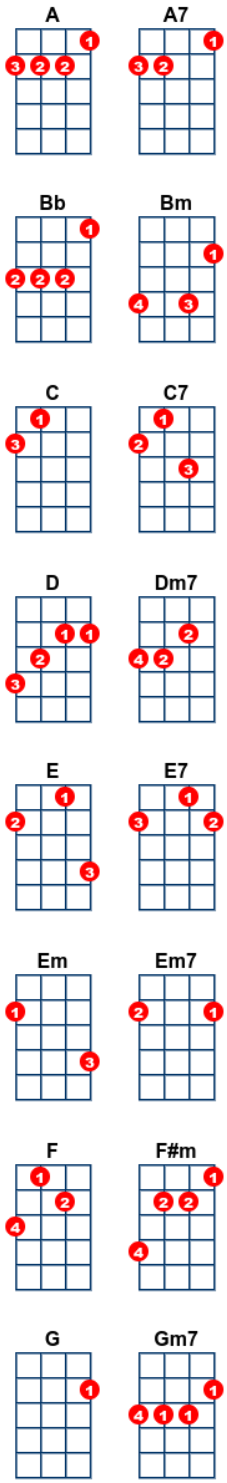
[A7] There's so many **[A7]** things you should have **[D]** told her, **[G]**
[A7] but night after night you're willing to **[Bm]** hold her,
just **[E7]** hold her, **[G]** tears on your **[Gm7]** shoul-**[C]**der.

[F] There's talk on the street, it's there to re-**[Gm7]**mind **[C]** you. **[Gm7] [C]**
[Bb] Doesn't really **[C]** matter which side **[F]** you're on.
[F] You're walkin' away and they're talkin' **[Gm7]** behind **[C]** you, **[C7]**
they will **[Bb]** never forget you 'til **[C]** somebody new comes a-**[F]**long. **[A7]**

[Dm7] Where've you been **[G]** lately?
[Dm7] There's a new kid in **[G]** town.
[Dm7] Ev'rybody **[G]** loves him (don't they?)
[Gm7] Now he's holdin' **[A7]** her and you're still a-**[D]**round. **[F#m]** Oh my **[G]**
my

[A7] There's a new kid in **[D]** too-o-**[F#m]** o-o-o-**[G]**wn,
[A7] just another new kid in **[D]** too-o**[F#m]** -o-o-**[G]** o-o**[Bb]** -o-o-**[D]**wn,
[D] Ev'rybody's **[F#m]** talkin' 'bout the **[Bm]** new kid in town. ooh **[D]** ooh
[D] Ev'rybody's **[F#m]** talkin' 'bout the new**[Bm]** kid in town. **[Bm]**

There's a **[D]** new kid in town, (**[D]** I don't want to hear it)
There's a **[F#m]** new kid in town, (I **[Bm]** don't want to **[D]** hear it)
There's a **[F#m]** new kid in town **[D]**

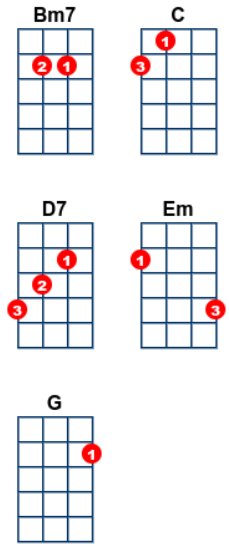


New World In The Morning

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7A0ZgIzICBY but in C

Thanks to Pam Chin



[G] Everybody **[Bm7]** talks about a **[Em]** new world in the morning
C] New world in the morning so they **[G]** sa-a-**[D7]**ay
[G] I myself don't **[Bm7]** talk about a **[Em]** new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning, that's **[Em]** today

And I can feel **[C]** a new **[D7]** tomorrow comin' **[G]** on
And I **[C]** don't know why I **[D7]** have to make a **[G]** so-o-**[D7]**ng
[G] Everybody **[Bm7]** talks about a **[Em]** new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning takes so **[Em]** long

[G] I met a man who **[Bm7]** had a dream he **[Em]** had since he was twenty
[C] I met that man when he was eighty **[G]** one **[D7]**
[G] He said too many **[Bm7]** people stand and **[Em]** wait until the morning,
[C] don't they know tomorrow never **[Em]** comes?

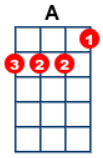
And he would **[C]** feel a new **[D7]** tomorrow comin **[G]** on
And when he'd **[C]** smile his eyes would **[D7]** twinkle up in **[G]** fu-u-**[D7]**un
[G] Everybody **[Bm7]** talks about a **[Em]** new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning never **[Em]** comes

And I can **[C]** feel a new **[D7]** tomorrow comin' **[G]** on
And I **[C]** don't know why I **[D7]** have to make a **[G]** so-o-**[D7]**ng
[G] Everybody **[Bm7]** talks about a **[Em]** new world in the morning
[C] new world in the morning takes so **[Em]** long
[C] new world in the morning takes so **[Em]** long

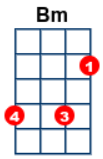
New York Girls

artist:Steeleye Span

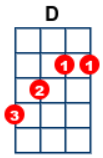
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Pb4o_4FqMM0



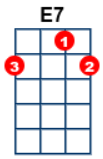
As **[A]** I walked down through **[D]** Chatham Street, a **[E7]** fair maid I did **[A]** meet,
She **[A]** asked me to **[Bm]** see her home - she **[E7]** lived in Bleecker **[A]** Street.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?



And **[A]** when we got to **[D]** Bleecker Street, we **[E7]** stopped at forty**[A]** four,
Her **[A]** mother and her **[Bm]** sister there, to **[E7]** meet her at the **[A]** door.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?



And **[A]** when I got in**[D]**side the house, the **[E7]** drinks were passed a**[A]**round,
The **[A]** liquor was so **[Bm]** awful strong, my **[E7]** head went round and **[A]** round.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?



And **[A]** then we had a-**[D]**nother drink, be**[E7]**fore we sat to **[A]** eat,
The **[A]** liquor was so **[Bm]** awful strong, I **[E7]** quickly fell **[A]** asleep.

(Spoken over) Henry Crun: Oh, come on, Min; play that modern banjo,

Minnie Bannister: Ya pa pa pa pa . - Goons voice)

When I a-**[A]**woke next **[D]** morning I had **[E7]** an aching **[A]** head,
There was I, Jack all alone, stark naked in me **[A]** bed.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?

My **[A]** gold watch and my **[D]** pocketbook and **[E7]** lady friend were **[A]** gone;
And **[A]** there was I, Jack **[Bm]** all alone, stark **[E7]** naked in the **[A]** room.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?

On **[A]** looking round this **[D]** little room, there's **[E7]** nothing I could **[A]** see,
But a **[A]** woman's shift and **[Bm]** apron that **[E7]** were no use to **[A]** me.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?

With a **[A]** flour barrel for a **[D]** suit of clothes, down **[E7]** Cherry Street for**[A]**lorn,
There **[A]** Martin Churchill **[Bm]** took me in, and **[E7]** sent me 'round Cape **[A]** Horn.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[Bm]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?

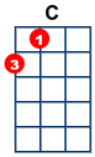
Now **[A]** look out all you **[D]** sailors, and **[E7]** watch your step on**[A]**shore,
You'll **[A]** have to get **[D]** early to be **[E7]** smarter than a **[A]** whore.
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[D]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?
Your **[A]** hard earned cash will **[D]** disappear, your **[E7]** hat and boots as **[A]** well,
For **[A]** New York gals are **[D]** tougher than the **[E7]** other side of **[A]** Hell
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[D]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?
And away you **[D]** santy, **[E7]** my dear **[A]** honey,
O you **[D]** New York girls, **[E7]** can't you dance the **[A]** polka?

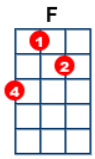
New York Girls - Alt

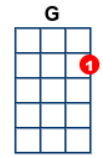
artist:Gaelic Storm writer:Traditional

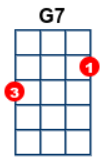
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaGVYHf1sw But in G

Thanks to Martyn Cooper









[C] As I walked out on **[F]** Broadway one **[G]** evening in Ju-**[C]**ly
I met a maid who **[F]** asked my trade, A **[G7]** sailor lad says **[C]** I
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

To **[C]** Tiffany's I **[F]** took her, I **[G]** did not mind ex-**[C]**pense,
I bought her two gold **[F]** ear-rings, they **[G7]** cost me fifty **[C]** cents
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

[C] Says she - You lime-juice **[F]** sailor, now **[G]** see me home you **[C]** may
But when we reached her **[F]** cottage door, she **[G7]** unto me did **[C]** say
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C].

I walked her home to Beaker Street, she lived at number 4
Her mother and her sister came to greet us at the door
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

And when I got inside the house, the drinks were passed around.
The liquor came so strong and quick, my head went round and round.
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

And then we had another drink, before we sat to eat.
The liquor was so awful strong, I quickly fell asleep.
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

When I awoke next morning, I had an aching head.
and there was I all alone, Stark naked in my bed.
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

My gold watch and my wallet, and lady friend were gone.
And there was I without a stitch, or a cent to call my own
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

.
On looking round this little room, there's nothing I could see,
But a woman's shift and apron that were no use to me.
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]**New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

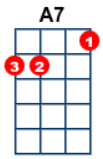
With a flour barrel for a suit of clothes down Cherry Street forlorn,
There Martin Churchill took me in and sent me round Cape Horn
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]**New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka
[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G7] [C]

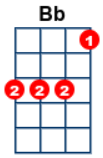
[C] She said her man's a **[F]** Yankee, with a **[G7]** pony tail be-**[C]**hind,
he wears a pair of **[F]** tall sea boots and he **[G7]** sails in the Blackball **[C]** Line
[C] And away you **[F]** Sandy, my **[G]** dear **[C]** Annie
O you **[F]** New York girls, **[G7]** can't you dance the **[C]** polka

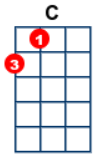
New York Mining Disaster 1941

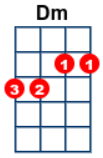
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry and Robin Gibbs

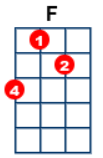
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WRgn2AlKmiI But in G#m

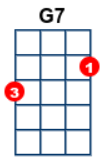


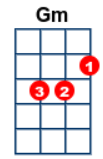












[Dm] In the event of something happening to me
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] I keep straining my ears to hear a sound
Maybe someone is digging under[G7]ground
Or have they [C] given up and all gone home to [Dm] bed?
Thinking [G7] those who once existed must be [C] dead? [Bb]

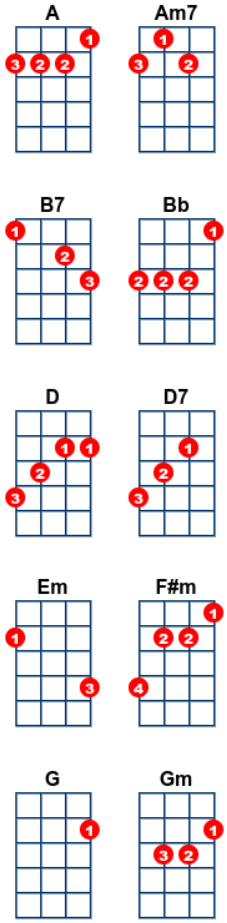
Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jones

[Dm] In the event of something happening to me
There is something I would like you all to [G7] see
It's just a [C] photograph of someone that I [Dm] knew [G7]

Have you [C] seen my [F] wife Mr [C] Jones?
Do you know what it's [F] like on the [Bb] outside?
Don't go talking too [Gm] loud you'll cause a [A7] landslide
Mr [Dm] Jo [C]o[Bb]o[A7]o[Dm]nes

New York, New York

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:John Kander, Fred Ebb



Frank Sinatra:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMfz1jlyQrw
[D] [Em] [D] [Em]

[NC] Start spreading the [D] news, I'm leaving to[Em]day
I want to [D] be a part of it , New York, New [Em] York [A]

These vagabond [D] shoes, are longing to [Em] stray [A]
Right through the [D] very heart of it,
New York, New [Am7] York [D7]

I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that doesn't [D] sleep
And find I'm [F#m] king of the [B7] hill,
[B7] top of the [Em] heap [A]

These little town [D] blues, are melting a[Em]way
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York [D7]

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there I'll make it [D] … any[B7]where
It's up to [Em] you [A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] York

[D] [Em]

[NC] I want to [G] wake up in a [Gm] city that never [D] sleeps
And find I'm [F#m] A-number [B7] one [F#m] top of the [Em] list
[Bb] King of the hill [A] A-number one

(slower tempo) [N/C] These little town [D] blues are melting a[Em]way
I'll make a [D] brand new start of it in old New [Em] York

If I can [G] make it [Gm] there
I'll make it [F#m] any[B7]where
Come on [Em] through
[A] New [Em] York [A] New [D] Yooooooooork

pause, then a quick strum for the next two chords

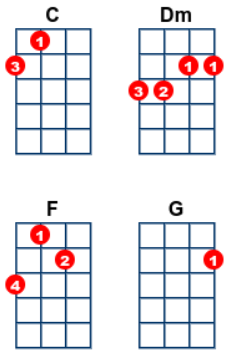
[A] New [D] York

Next Time Round

artist:Jean Redpath writer:David Campbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=atyC_P6P3AQ capo 2

Thanks Kath Dean



[C] You borrowed my newness and [F] lent it your sweet-[C]ness
[G] Stayed in my arms till the [F] mor-[C]ning

[C] You borrowed my newness and [F] lent it your sweet-[C]ness
[G] Stayed in my arms till the [F] mor-[C]ning
We drank of the red wine, [F] not heeding the time
For-[C]getting it soon would be [G] en-[C]ded

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round [Dm]

[C] I'm heading down there and [F] leaving you here
We [G] both know there's nowhere we [F] came [C] from
We won't have to fuss about the [F] long miles between us
Other [C] arms can take you and [G] me [C] down

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round [Dm]

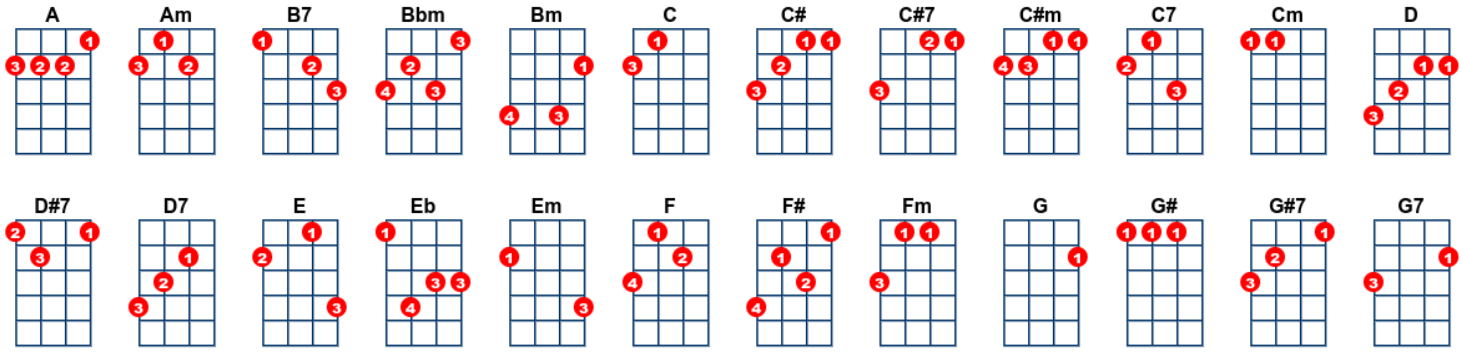
[C] When I come again you won't [F] have to explain
If you [G] find you're not free to come [F] fooling with [C] me
Our kind of love is [F] easy forgotten
It's a [C] game played with time by the [G] lone-[C]ly

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round

[C] To another town [G] I'm [C] bound, leaving the [F] friends I [G] found
To another's [F] arms I'm [G] bound, see you when I'm
Next time [C] round

Next Time, The

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Buddy Kaye, Philip Springer



https://music.youtube.com/watch?v=t0fd8XtDIys

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[G] [Am] [D7]

They **[G]** say I'll love again someday,
A **[Em]** truer love will come my way **[Am]**, the **[D]** next **[Am]** time. **[D]**
But **[Am]** after you there'll never be a **[D7]** next time for **[G]** me. **[Am] [D]**

They **[G]** say that I'll find happiness,
In **[Em]** someone else's warm caress **[B7]** the next time.
That I'll **[C#m]** soon forget your **[F#]**, kiss and **[Bm]** heartaches such as this,
Will **[Em]** just be ancient **[A]** hist **[Am]**ory. **[D7]**

They **[G]** say that I'm a fool to weep.
That I **[Em]** won't go on losing sleep. **[Am]** the **[D]** next **[Am]** time, **[D]**
That **[Am]** someone else will mend the heart you've **[B7]** broken in **[Em]** two, **[G] [G7]**
But **[C]** how can I **[B7]** fall in love, the **[Bm]** next time, **[E]**
[Am] When I'm still so very much in **[D7]** love with **[G]** you.

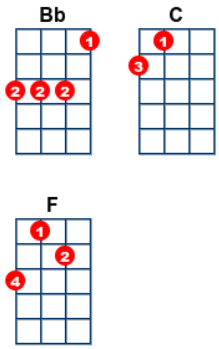
change key to G#

[D#7]
They **[G#]** say that I'm a fool to weep,
That **[Fm]** I won't go on losing sleep, **[Bbm]** the **[Eb]** next **[Bbm]** time **[Eb]**
That **[Bbm]** someone else will mend the heart you've **[C7]** broken in **[Fm]** two **[G#] [G#7]**
But **[C#]** how can I **[C#7]** fall in love the **[Cm]** next time, **[F]**
[Bbm] When I'm still so very much in **[D#7]** love with **[G#]** you.
[Bbm] When I'm still so very much in **[D#7]** love with **[G#]** you.

Nickel Song

artist:Melanie Safka writer:Melanie Safka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UBvSNRGWIO8 Capo 1



[F] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Well, you **[F]** know that I'm not a gambler
But I'm **[Bb]** being gambled on
They put in a **[F]** nickel and I **[C]** sing a little **[F]** song
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da
Dadn **[Bb]** da dadn da da da
They put in a **[F]** nickel and I **[C]** sing a little **[F]** song

[F] Well I don't mind that they're lucky, but it **[Bb]** seems like they always win
And gambling is i-**[F]** llegal in the **[C]** state of mind I'm **[F]** in
[F] And if I had a nickel for each **[Bb]** time that I've been put on
I would be the **[F]** nickel man and I'd **[C]** sing a nickel **[F]** song

You know, hey're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel
And they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song
Oh, they're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel
And they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song

[F] Well, you know I know I don't know so many things
But I **[Bb]** know what's been going on
We're only putting in a **[F]** little to get **[C]** rid of a lot that's **[F]** wrong

And if we had a nickel for each **[Bb]** time that we've been put on
We'd all be the **[F]** nickel man and we'd **[C]** sing a nickel **[F]** song, you know

They're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel
And they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song
Oh, they're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel
And they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song

[F] Well, you know that I'm not a gambler
But I'm **[Bb]** being gambled on
They put in a **[F]** nickel and I **[C]** sing a little **[F]** song
[F] Dadn da dadn da dadn da da da
Dadn **[Bb]** da dadn da da da
Dadn da dadn da **[F]** da da, Da da **[C]** dadn da da **[F]** da

fade

Da da da **[Bb]** da dadn **[F]** da da da
[C] Da da da da **[F]** dadn da da da
[Bb] Da da da da **[F]** dadn da da da
[C] Da da da da **[F]** dadn da da da

They're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel and they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song
We're only putting in a **[F]** little to get **[C]** rid of a lot ..
They're **[Bb]** only putting in a **[F]** nickel and they **[C]** want a dollar **[F]** song

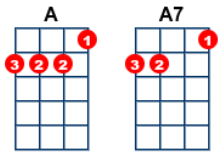
Night Before, The

artist:The Beatlesl writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

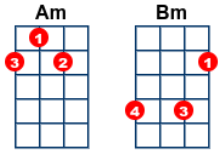
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q8lB8UQC9L0

Thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar

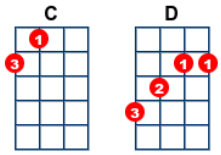
[D] [F] [G] [A]



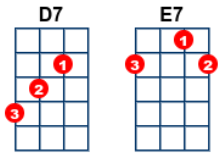
[D] We said our good-**[C]**byee-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Love was in your **[C]** eye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)



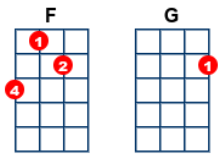
[Bm] Now today I **[G]** find, **[Bm]** you have changed your **[G]** mind
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore **[F]** **[G]**



[D] Were you telling **[C]** liee-**[G]**ees? (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Was I so un-**[C]**wii**[G]**ise? (the **[A7]** night before)



[Bm] When I held you **[G]** near, **[Bm]** you were so sin-**[G]**cere
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore



[Am] Last night is the **[D7]** night I will re-**[G]**member you by
[Bm] When I think, of **[E7]** things we did, it **[A7]** makes me wanna **[A]** cry

[D] We said our good**[C]**bye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Love was in your **[C]** eye-**[G]**ees (the **[A7]** night before)

[Bm] Now today I **[G]** find, **[Bm]** you have changed your **[G]** mind
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore

[Am] Last night is the **[D7]** night I will re-**[G]**member you by
[Bm] When I think, of **[E7]** things we did, it **[A7]** makes me wanna **[A]** cry

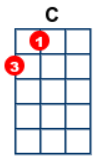
[D] Were you telling **[C]** lie-**[G]**ees? (the **[A7]** night before)
[D] Was I so un-**[C]**wii-**[G]**ise? (the **[A7]** night before)

[Bm] When I held you **[G]** near, **[Bm]** you were so sin-**[G]**cere
[D] Treat me like you **[G]** did the night be-**[D]**fore
Like the **[F]** night be-**[D]**fore

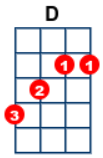
Night Moves

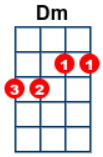
artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

Bob Seger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKaHci9Mc4A (cap on 1st to play along)
[G] [F] [C] (shortened version)

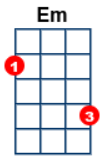


[G] I was a little too tall, could've used a few pounds [F]
Tight [C] pants points hardly reknown [F]
[G] She was a black haired beauty with big dark eyes [F]
[C] And points all her own sitting way up high [D] [G] [Dm]
[C] Way up firm and high [F]

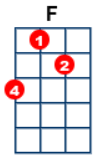


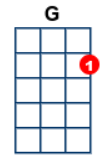


[G] Out past the cornfields where the woods got heavy [F]
[C] Out in the back seat of my '60 Chevy [F]
[G] Workin' on mysteries without any clues [D]
[C] Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C]
[C] Trying' to make some [Em] front page drive-in [C] news
Workin' on our [Em] night moves [C] [G] in the summertime [F]
[C] Oooh [F] [G] In the sweet summertime [F] [C]



[G] We weren't in love oh no far from it
[C] We weren't searching for some pie in the sky summit
[G] We were just young and restless and bored
[C] Living by the sword
[G] And we'd steal away every chance we could
[G] To the backroom, the alley, the trusty woods [F]
[G] I used her she used me
[G] But neither one cared
[C] We were getting our share



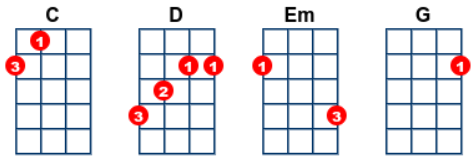


Workin' on our [Em] night moves
[C] Trying to lose the [Em] awkward teenage blues
[C] Workin' on out [Em] night moves [C] Oooh
[G] It was summertime [F] [C] Ooooh [G] Sweet summer time, [F] summer time [Em] [G]
[C] And oh the [G] wonder, [C] felt the lightning
And we [F] waited on the thunder
[D] Waited on the thunder [G]

I woke last night to the sound of thunder [C]
How far off I sat and wondered [G]
Started humming a song from 1962 [C]
Ain't it funny how the [Em] night moves [C]
When you just don't seem to [Em] have as much to lose [C]
Strange how the [Em] night moves [C]
With autumn closing in [C] [Em] [G]

Night Pat Murphy Died, The

artist:Great Big Sea writer:Johnny Burke



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q7Bsb-8pxG8 capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso

Oh the **[G]*** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]*** night that I'll never for-**[G]*** get
[G]* Some of the boys got **[Em]*** Loaded drunk, and they **[C]*** ain't got sober **[D]*** yet.
As **[G]*** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]*** man was feelin' **[G]*** gay
O'**[G]*** Leary came with the **[Em]*** bagpipes, some music for to **[G]** play

> **[G]** That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
> **[G]** ...That's how they **[Em]** showed their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride.
> They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother
> And **[G]** every drink in the **[Em]** place was full the **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died
> **[G] [Em] [C]* [C]* [D]* [D]* [G] [G] [Em] [C]* [C]* [D]* [D]***

[G] As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner **[C]** pouring out her **[G]** grief
[G] Kelly and his **[Em]** gang, came **[C]** tearing down the **[D]** street
They **[G]** went into an empty room and **[C]** a bottle of whiskey **[G]** stole
They **[G]** put the bottle **[Em]** with the **[D]** corpse to **[C]** keep that **[D]** whiskey **[G]** cold

Chorus

[G] About two o'clock in the morning, after **[C]** empty'ing the **[G]** jug
[G] Doyle rolls up the **[Em]** ice box lid to **[C]** see poor Paddy's **[D]** mug
[G] We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy **[C]** couldn't tell the **[G]** time
And **[G]** at a quarter **[Em]** after two **[C]** we argued **[D]** it was **[G]** nine

Chorus

Oh they **[G]** stopped the hearse on George Street, out-**[C]**side Sundance Sa-**[G]**loon
[G] They all went in at **[Em]** half past eight and **[C]** staggered out at **[D]** noon
They **[G]** went up to the graveyard, so **[C]** holy and sub-**[G]**lime
[G] Found out when they got there, they'd **[C]** left the **[D]** corpse be-**[G]**hind!

Chorus

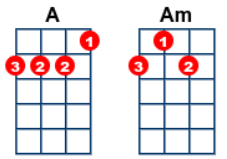
Oh the **[G]** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]** night I'll never for-**[G]**get
[G] Some of the boys got **[Em]** loaded drunk, and they **[C]** ain't got sober **[D]** yet.
As **[G]** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]** man was feelin' **[G]** gay
O'**[G]** Leary came with the **[Em]** bagpipes, some **[D]** music for to **[G]** play

[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] ...That's how they **[Em]** showed their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride.
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every drink in the **[Em]** place was full the **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died
Well **[G]** every drink in the **[Em]** place was full the **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]*** died

Night The Lights Went Out In Georgia, The

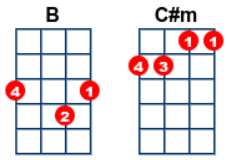
artist:Reba McEntire writer:Bobby Russell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z4GMUlCBgd0 Capo 3

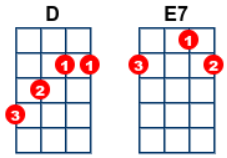


[Am] x4

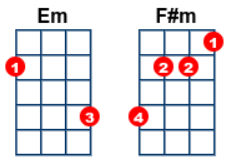
[Am] He was on his way home from **[Gm]** Candletop
Been **[Am]** two weeks gone and he **[D]** thought he'd stop
at **[Am]** Web's and have him a **[Em]** drink 'for he went home to **[Am]** her



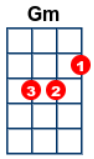
[Am] Andy Wo-Lo said **[Gm]** hello
[A] he said 'Hi, what's **[D]** doing',
Wo said **[Am]** sit down, I got some **[Em]** bad news that's gonna **[Am]** hurt.



[Am] Said I'm you best friend and you **[Gm]** know that's right
But **[Am]** your young bride ain't **[D]** home tonight
[Am] Since you've been gone she's been **[Em]** seeing that Amos boy,
[Am] Seth



[Am] He got mad and **[Gm]** he saw red
[Am] Andy said, Boy, don't you **[D]** lose your head
Cause to **[Am]** tell you the truth, **[Gm]** I've been with her my-**[Am]** self



[F#m] That's the night that the **[B]** lights went out in **[E7]** Georgia **[C#m]**
[F#m] That's the night that they **[B]** hung an innocent **[E7]** man **[C#m]**
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no **[B]** backwoods Southern **[E7]** lawyer **[C#m]**
Cause the **[F#m]** judge in the town's got **[B]** blood stains on his **[Em]** hands

[Am] Andy got scared and he **[Gm]** left the bar
[Am] Walking on home cause he **[D]** didn't live far
You see, **[Am]** Andy didn't have many **[Em]** friends and he just lost him **[Am]** one

[Am] Brother thought his wife **[Gm]** must've left town
So **[Am]** he went home and **[D]** finally found
the **[Am]** only thing Daddy **[Em]** left him and that was a **[Am]** gun

[Am] He went off to **[Gm]** Andy's house
[Am] Slipping through the woods as **[D]** quiet as a mouse
[Am] Come upon some tracks **[Em]** too small for Andy to **[Am]** make

He **[Am]** looked through the screen at the **[D]** back porch door
[Am] He saw Andy **[D]** lying on the floor
In a **[Am]** puddle of blood, and **[Em]** he started to **[Am]** shake.

[F#m] The Georgia Patrol was **[B]** making their rounds
so he **[E7]** fired a shot just to **[C#m]** flag them down
A **[F#m]** big bellied sheriff grabbed his **[B]** gun and said,
Why'd you **[Em]** do it?

The **[Am]** judge said guilty in a **[Gm]** make believe trial
[Am] Slapped the sherrif on the **[D]** back with a smile
And said **[Am]** supper's waiting at **[Em]** home and I got to get **[Am]** to it

[F#m] That's the night that the **[B]** lights went out in **[E7]** Georgia **[C#m]**
[F#m] That's the night that they **[B]** hung an innocent **[E7]** man **[C#m]**
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no **[B]** backwoods Southern **[E7]** lawyer **[C#m]**
Cause the **[F#m]** judge in the town's got **[B]** blood stains on his **[Em]** hands

They **[Am]** hung my brother be-**[D]**fore I could say
the **[Am]** tracks he saw while on **[D]** this way
to **[Am]** Andy's house and **[Em]** back that night were **[Am]** mine

[Am] And his cheatin' wife had **[Gm]** never left town
[Am] That's one body that'll **[D]** never be found
You **[Am]** see, little sister don't **[Em]** miss when she aims her **[Am]** gun

[F#m] That's the night that the **[B]** lights went out in **[E7]** Georgia **[C#m]**
[F#m] That's the night that they **[B]** hung an innocent **[E7]** man **[C#m]**
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no **[B]** backwoods Southern **[E7]** lawyer **[C#m]**
Cause the **[F#m]** judge in the town's got **[B]** blood stains on his **[Em]** hands

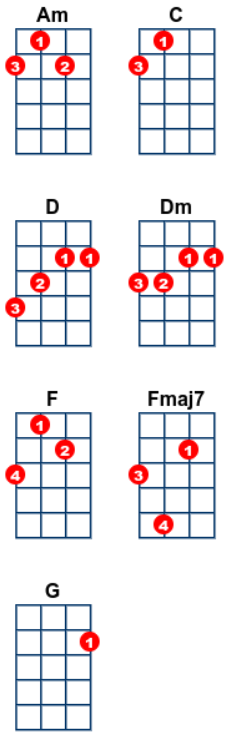
[F#m] That's the night that the **[B]** lights went out in **[E7]** Georgia **[C#m]**
[F#m] That's the night that they **[B]** hung an innocent **[E7]** man **[C#m]**
[F#m] Don't trust your soul to no **[B]** backwoods Southern **[E7]** lawyer **[C#m]**
Cause the **[F#m]** judge in the town's got **[B]** blood stains on his **[Em]** hands

Night They Drove Old Dixie Down - alt, The

artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jREUrbGGrgM

Thanks to Ted Gaitskell



[Am] Virgil **[C]** Caine is my name and
I **[Fmaj7]** drove on the**[Am]** Danville **[Dm]** Train
'Til **[Am]** Stoneman's **[C]** cavalry came and
[Fmaj7] tore up the **[Am]** tracks a-**[Dm]**gain
[Am] In the winter of **[Fmaj7]** '65,
We were **[C]** hungry, just **[Dm]** barely alive
[Am] By May 10th **[F]** Richmond had fell
It was a **[C]** time I re-**[Dm]**member oh so **[D]** well

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

[Am] Back with my **[C]** wife in Tennessee
And **[Fmaj7]** one day **[Am]** she said to **[Dm]** me
[Am] "Virgil, **[C]** quick come and see
[Fmaj7] There goes the**[Am]** Robert E. **[Dm]** Lee!"
Now **[Am]** I don't mind **[Fmaj7]** choppin' wood, and
I **[C]** don't care if the **[Dm]** money's no good
You **[Am]** take what you need and you **[F]** leave the rest
But they should **[C]** never have **[Dm]** taken the very **[D]** best

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

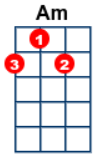
[Am] Like my **[C]** father be-fore me **[Fmaj7]** I'm a **[Am]** working **[Dm]** man
[Am] And like my **[C]** brother be-fore me **[Fmaj7]** I took a **[Am]** rebel **[Dm]** stand
Well he was **[Am]** just eighteen, **[Fmaj7]** proud and brave
But a **[C]** Yankee laid him **[Dm]** in his grave
I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet
You can't **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Dm]** up when he's in de-**[D]**feat

The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[Fmaj7]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Fmaj7]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na-na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na...
[G] Na-na na-na na **[Fmaj7]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**

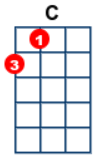
Night They Drove Old Dixie Down, The

artist:Joan Baez writer:Robbie Robertson

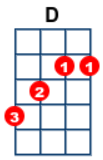
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFA5JgwdEy4 Capo 1

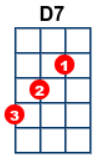


[Am] Virgil **[C]** Caine is my name and
I **[F]** drove on the Danville **[Am]** Train
'Til **[C]** so much **[Am]** cavalry came and
[F] tore up the tracks a-**[Am]**gain
[F] In the winter of **[C]** '65,
We were **[Am]** hungry, just **[F]** barely alive
[Am] I took the train to **[F]** Richmond that fell
It was a **[C]** time I re-**[Am]**member oh so **[D]** well **[D7]**

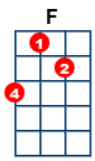


Chorus:
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Am]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down
And all the **[Am]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na…na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na…
[D] Na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]**





[Am] Back with my wife in **[C]** Tennessee
When **[F]** one day she said to **[Am]** me
[C] "Virgil, **[Am]** quick come see
[F] There goes the Robert E. **[Am]** Lee!"
Now **[F]** I don't mind **[C]** choppin' wood, and
I **[Am]** don't care if the **[F]** money's no good
You **[Am]** take what you need and you **[F]** leave the rest
But they should **[C]** never have **[Am]** taken the very **[D]** best **[D7]**



Chorus

[Am] Like my father be-**[C]**fore me **[F]** I'm a working **[Am]** man
[C] And like my brother be-**[Am]**fore me **[F]** I took a rebel **[Am]** stand
Well he was **[F]** just eighteen, **[C]** proud and brave
But a **[Am]** Yankee laid him **[F]** in his grave
I **[Am]** swear by the blood be-**[F]**low my feet
You can't **[C]** raise a Caine back **[Am]** up when he's in de-**[D]**feat **[D7]**

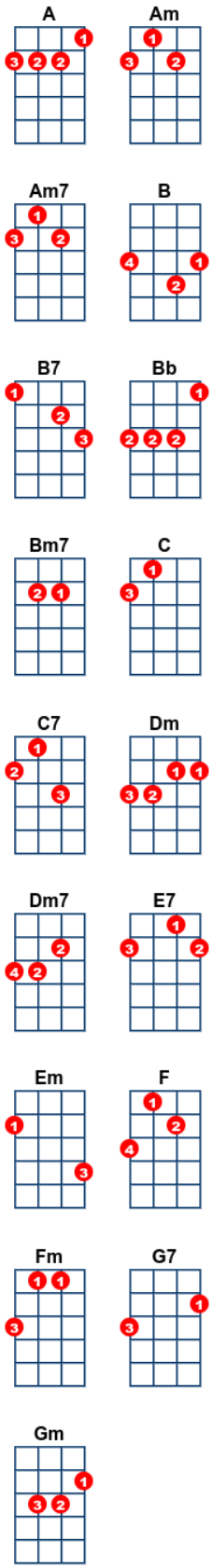
Chorus

The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down, when all the **[Am]** bells were ringin'
The **[C]** night they **[F]** drove old Dixie **[C]** down and all the **[Am]** people were singin'
They went **[C]** na na-na **[Am]** na-na-na na **[D]** Na-na na-na na **[F]** na na-na-na-na **[Am]***

Nightingale Sang In Berkeley Square, A

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Eric Maschwitz, y Manning Sherwin.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uDgNAcuFohw



That **[C]** certain **[Am]** night, the **[Em]** night we **[C7]** met,
there was **[F]** magic a-**[E7]**broad in the **[Am]** air.
There were **[C]** angels **[Am]** dining **[Em]** at the **[C7]** Ritz,
[Dm7] and a **[C]** nightingale **[Am]** sang in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]** ley **[C]**
Square. **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

[C] I may be **[Am]** right, I **[Em]** may be **[C7]** wrong,
but I'm **[F]** perfectly **[E7]** willing to **[Am]** swear,
That **[C]** when you **[Am]** turned and **[Em]** smiled at **[C7]** me,
[Dm7] a **[C]** nightingale **[Am]** sang in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]**
Square.

The **[F]** moon that lingered over **[B7]** London town,
poor **[B]** puzzled moon, he **[Bb]** wore a **[B7]** frown,
How **[E7]** could he know we two were **[B7]** so in love,
the **[Bm7]** whole darn **[A]** world seemed **[Am]** upside **[Dm7]** down.
[G7]

The **[C]** streets of town were **[Em]** paved with **[C7]** stars,
it was **[F]** such a ro-**[Fm]**mantic a-**[Am]**ffair,
And **[C]** as we **[Gm]** kissed and said good-**[C7]** night,
[Dm7] a **[C]** nightingale **[Am]** sang in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]**
Square.

The **[C]** streets of town were **[Em]** paved with **[C7]** stars,
it was **[F]** such a ro-**[Fm]** mantic a-**[Am]** ffair,
And **[C]** as we **[Gm]** kissed and said good-**[C7]** night,
[Dm7] a **[C]** nightingale **[Am]** sang in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]**
Square.

When **[F]** dawn came stealing up all **[B7]** gold and blue,
to **[B]** interrupt our **[Bb]** rendez-**[B7]** vous,
I **[E7]** still remember how you **[B7]** smiled and **[Bm7]** said
"Was that a **[A]** dream, or **[Am]** was it **[Dm7]** true?"

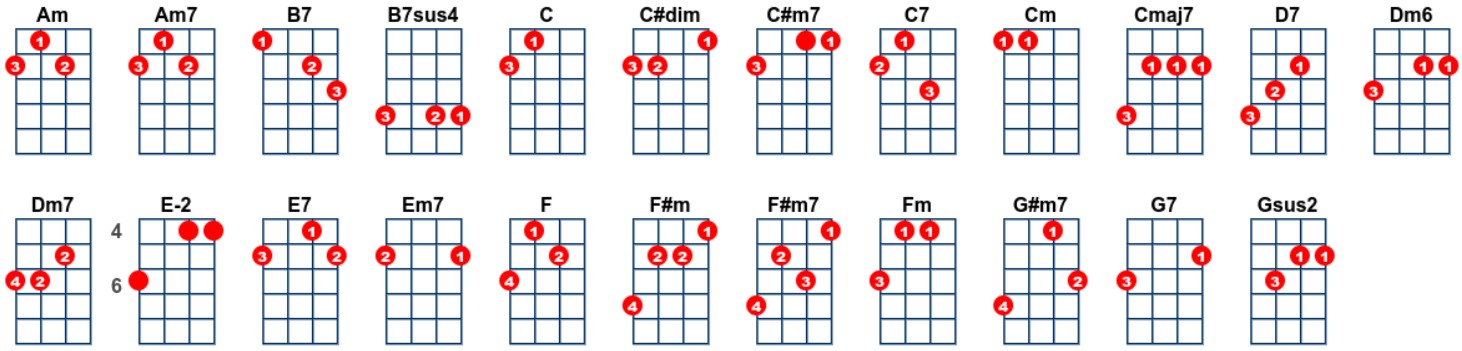
Our **[C]** homeward step was **[Em]** just as **[C7]** light,
as the **[F]** tap **[Fm]** dancing **[Am]** feet of A-**[Am7]**staire,
And **[C]** like an **[Gm]** echo, far a-**[C7]** way,
[Dm7] a **[C]** nightingale **[Am]** sang in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]**
Square.

slowing

[C] I **[Gm]** know cause **[C7]** I was **[Dm7]** there;
[C] that **[Am]** night in **[Dm]** Berke-**[G7]**ley **[C]** Square.

Nightingale Sang in Berkeley Square, A - Alt

artist:Mel Tormé writer:Manning Sherwin, Eric Maschwitz



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CJKjn2OtyH0 Capo 3

a lovely new version from Caren Park

[C] When true [Am] lovers [Em7] meet in [C7] Mayfair,
[F] so the [E7] legends [Am] tell,
[F] Song birds [C] sing, [F] winter turns to [G7] spring
[C] Every [Am] winding [Em7] street in [C7] Mayfair
[F] falls be-[E7]neath the [Am] spell,
I [D7] know such enchantment can [Gsus2] be,
cause it [D7] happened one evening to [G7] me

[Cmaj7] That certain [Am7] night, the [Em7] night we [C7] met,
there was [F] magic [E7] in the [Am] air [Fm]
There were [Cmaj7] angels [Dm6] dining [C] at the [Cm] Ritz,
and a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square [Am7] [Dm7] [G7]

[Cmaj7] I may be [Am7] right, I [Em7] may be [C7] wrong,
but I'm [F] perfectly [E7] willing to [Am] swear [Fm]
That [Cmaj7] when you [Dm6] turned and [C] smiled at [Cm] me,
a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [C] Square [F#m] [B7]

Bridge

The [E-2] moon that [C#m7] lingered over [B7sus4] London [B7] Town,
Poor [G#m7] puzzled [C#dim] moon, he [F#m7] wore a [B7] frown
[E-2] How could he [C#m7] know we two were [B7sus4] so in [B7] love?
The [G#m7] whole darn [C#dim] world seemed [Dm7] upside[G7] down

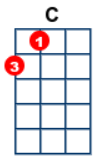
[Cmaj7] The streets of [Am7] town were [Em7] paved with [C7] stars,
it was [F] such a ro-[E7]mantic af-[Am]fair [Fm]
And [Cmaj7] as we [Dm6] kissed, and [C] said good-[Cm]night, a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] san
[Dm7] [G7] ,
Yes, a [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang [Dm7] [G7] ,
oh, that [Em7] nightingale [Am7] sang in [Dm7] Berke-[G7]ley [Cmaj7] Square
[Fm] [Cmaj7]

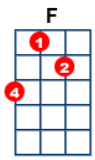
Nightingale, The

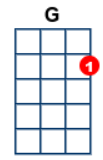
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kievMP4Ic5M Capo 4

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







As **[C]** I went a **[F]** walking one **[G]** morning in **[C]** May
I met a young couple who fondly did **[G]** stray
And **[C]** One was a young maid so sweet and so **[G]** fair
And the **[C]** other was a **[F]** soldier and a **[G]** brave grena**[C]**dier

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Well **[C]** out of his **[F]** knapsack he **[G]** took a fine **[C]** fiddle
And he played her such a merry tune that you ever did **[G]** hear
And he **[C]** played her such a merry tunes that the valley did **[G]** ring
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Well **[C]** I'm off to **[F]** India for **[G]** seven long **[C]** years
Drinking wines and strong whiskeys instead of cool **[G]** beers
And if ever I return again it will be in the **[G]** spring
[C] And we'll both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as theyclung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

Oh **[C]** soldier, Oh **[F]** soldier, will **[G]** you marry **[C]** me
Oh no said the soldier that can never **[G]** be
For **[C]** I've a wife of my own in my own **[G]** country
And **[C]** she is the sweetest **[F]** fairest thing that you **[G]** ever did **[C]** see

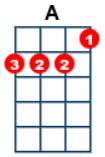
[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

[C] And they kissed so sweet and **[G]** comforting as they clung to each **[C]** other
They went arm and arm along the road like sister and **[G]** brother
They went **[C]** arm in arm along the road til they came to a **[G]** stream
[C] And they both sat down **[F]** together love to hear the **[G]** nightingale **[C]** sing

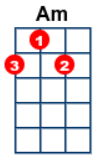
Nights in White Satin

artist:The Moody Blues writer:Justin Heyward

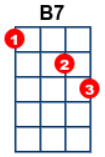
The Moody Blues - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVPioV9AtM4



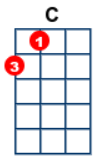
Intro (first 2 lines) : [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D] – [Em] [D]



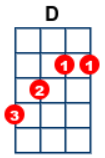
[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more



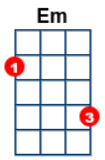
"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you,
oooohhh, how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]



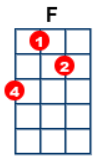
[Em] Gazing at [D] people, [Em] some hand in [D] hand,
[C] Just what I'm [G] going through, [F] they can't under[Em]stand.
[Em] Some try to [D] tell me, [Em] thoughts they cannot de[D]fend,
[C] Just what you [G] want to be, [F] you'll be in the [Em] end.



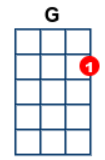
"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D] [Em]
Solo:
[Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [B7] – [Em] [C] [Em] [C]
[Am] [B7] [Am] [B7] – [Em] [D] [C] [Em] (hold)



[Em] Nights in white [D] satin, [Em] never reaching the [D] end
[C] Letters I've [G] written, [F] never meaning to [Em] send.
[Em] Beauty I've [D] always missed, [Em] with these eyes be[D]fore,
[C] Just what the [G] truth is, [F] I can't say any [Em] more



"Cause I [A] love you, yes I [C] love you, oooohhh,
how I [Em] love you." [D] [Em] [D]

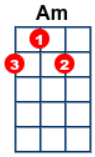


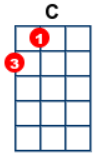
Repeat last line ad rigor boredom

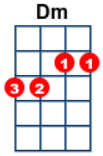
Nine Hundred Miles

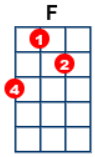
artist:Davie Lawson writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=im9PlFdMJGM Capo on 2









Well I'm [Am] walkin' down the track, I got [Dm] tears in my [Am] eyes
[F] Tryin' to read a [C] letter from my [Am] home

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

I will [Am] pawn you my watch, I will [Dm] pawn you my [Am] chain
[F] Pawn you my [C] gold diamond [Am] ring.

If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Well if my [Am] woman tells me so, I will [Dm] railroad no [Am] more
[F] I will hang around her shanty all the time..

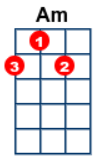
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

Now the [Am] train I ride on is a [Dm] hundred coaches [Am] long
[F] Travels back a [C] hundred miles or [Am] more.
If that train runs me right, I'll be [Dm] home tomorrow [Am] night
'Cause I'm nine hundred miles from my [Dm] home.
And I [Am] hate to hear that [Dm] lonesome whistle [Am] blow

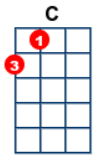
Nine Million Bicycles

artist:Katie Melua writer:Mike Batt

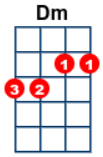
Mike Batt,Katie Melua : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw



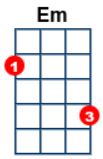
There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing
That's a [Dm] fact,
It's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.



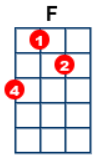
We are [C] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,
That's [Dm] a guess,
No-one can [F] ever say it's true
But I [Dm] know that I will [G] always be with [C] you.



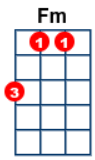
I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G] love every [Am] day
So [Fm] don't call me a [C] liar,
Just [Dm] believe every [F]thing that I [G] say



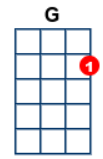
There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less
and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all



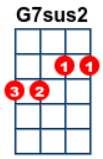
There are [C] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less
and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G] love the most of [C] all
[G7sus2] [C] [G7susz] [C]



We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire
With the [G] world in our [Am] sight
And [Fm] I'll never [C] tire,
Of the [Dm] love that you [F] give me every [G] night



There are [C] nine million bicycles in Bei[Em]jing
That's a [Dm] fact,
It's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G] love you till I [C] die.

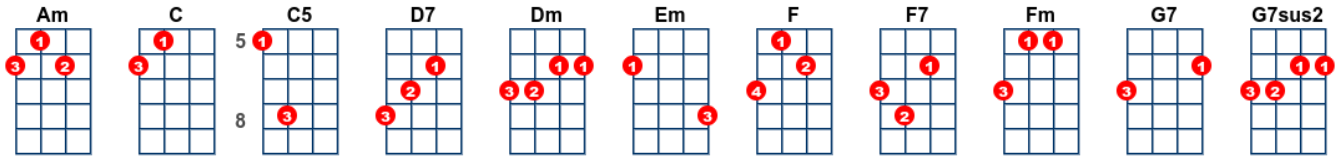


[G7sus2] [Am]
And there are [Dm] nine million [G] bicycles in [C] Beijing
[G7sus2] [Am]
And you [Dm] know that I will [G] love you till I [C] die!
[G7sus2] [C]

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

Nine Million Bicycles - Alt

artist:Katie Melua writer:Mike Batt



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eHQG6-DojVw

Thanks to Chris Sheard

[C] [C] [Am]* [C5]* [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [C]
[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing
That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

[C] We [C5] are [Am] twelve billion light years from the [Em] edge,
That's a [Dm] guess – no-one can [F] ever say it's true
But I [Dm] know that I will [G7] always be with [C] you.

I'm [Fm] warmed by the [C] fire of your [G7] love every-[Am] day
So don't [F7] call me a [Am] liar, Just be-[Dm] lieve every-[D7] thing that I [G7] say

[C] There [C5] are [Am] six billion people in the [Em] world
More or [Dm] less – and it [F] makes me feel quite small
But [Dm] you're the one I [G7] love the most of [C] all

[Am] [Em] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [C] [C]* [C]* [Am]* [C5] [F] [G7sus2] [F] [G7sus2] [F]
[G7sus2] [F] [C]

We're [Fm] high on the [C] wire, with the [G7] world in our [Am] sight
And [F7] I'll never [Am] tire, of the [Dm] love that you [D7] give me every [G7] night

[C] There [C5] are [Am] nine million bicycles in Bei-[Em] jing
That's a [Dm] fact – it's a [F] thing we can't deny
Like the [Dm] fact that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die.

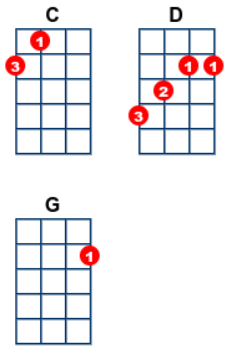
– there are [Dm] nine million [G7] bicycles in Bei-[C] jing
(slowing) And you [Dm] know that I will [G7] love you till I [C] die! [C] [C]

Nine Pound Hammer

artist:Merle Travis writer:Charlie Bowman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=btVAuFMpNr4

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



[G] This nine-pound hammer
Just a little too **[C]** heavy
for my **[G]** size
[D] for my **[G]** size

I'm a goin' on the mountain
Gonna' see my **[C]** baby,
But I ain't coming **[G]** back
[D] Well I ain't coming **[G]** back

> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so **[C]** slow,
> Well how can I **[G]** roll
> when the **[D]** wheels won't **[G]** go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of **[C]** coal
> Tell me how can I **[G]** pull
> When the **[D]** wheels won't **[G]** roll

Nine-pound hammer
Killed John **[C]** Henry
But it won't get **[G]** me
[D] Ain't a gonna get **[G]** me

Well I'm just a poor boy
A long ways from **[C]** home
Down in Tennes**[G]**see
[D] Down in Tennes**[G]**see

> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so **[C]** slow,
> Well how can I **[G]** roll
> when the **[D]** wheels won't **[G]** go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of **[C]** coal
> Tell me how can I **[G]** pull
> When the **[D]** wheels won't **[G]** roll

[G] This nine-pound hammer
Just a little too [C] heavy
for my [G] size
[D] for my [G] size

I'm a goin' on the mountain
Gonna' see my [C] baby,
But I ain't coming [G] back
[D] Well I ain't coming [G] back

It's a long way to Harlan
It's a long way to [C] Hazard
Just to get a little [G] brew,
[D] just to get a little [G] brew

When I'm long gone
Just make my tomb [C] stone
Outa' number nine [G] coal
[D] Old number nine [G] coal

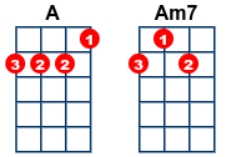
> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll
>
> Roll on, Buddy
> don't you roll so [C] slow,
> Well how can I [G] roll
> when the [D] wheels won't [G] go?
>
> Now roll on Buddy
> Pull your load of [C] coal
> Tell me how can I [G] pull
> When the [D] wheels won't [G] roll

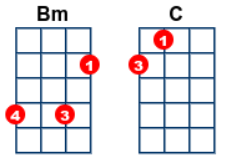
No Easy Way Down

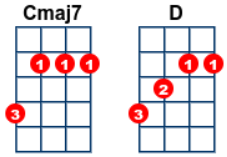
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Gerry Goffin, Dusty Springfield

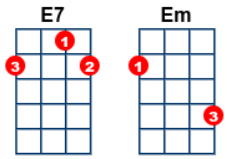
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w_ngDY0KfHw

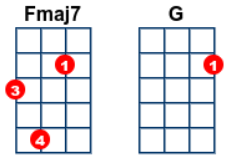
Using [G-2] *may be easier for transitions*

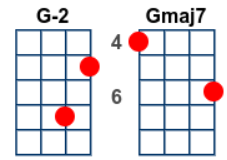












[G] Your toy ba-[Bm]lloon has sailed [Cmaj7] in the sky, [D] love
[G] But now it must [Bm] fall to the [Cmaj7] ground
Now your [Gmaj7] sad eyes re-[Cmaj7]veal
just how [Gmaj7] badly you [Cmaj7] feel
'Cause [Em] there [D] is [Cmaj7] no [Bm] easy way [Am7] down
[D]

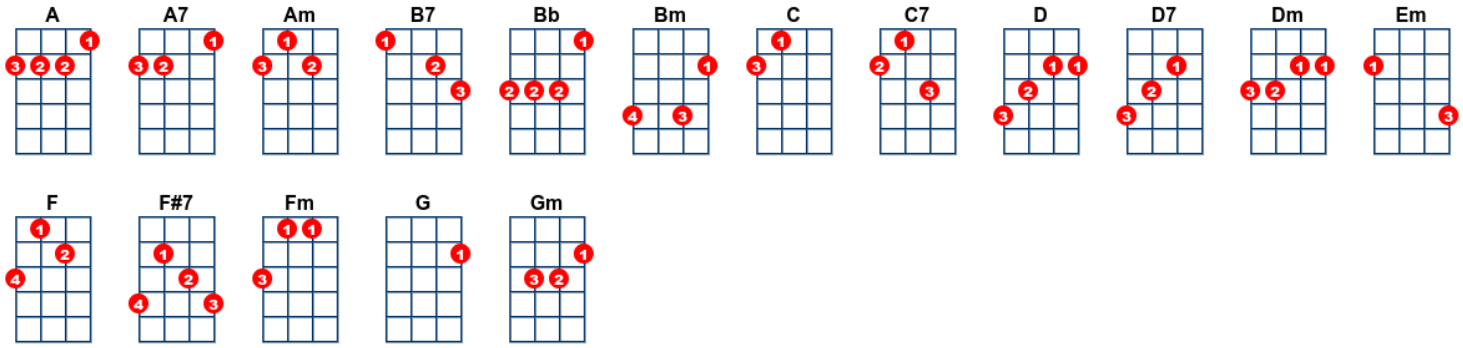
The [G] view from the [Bm] cliffs must have [Cmaj7] been exciting [D]
[G] And up to the [Bm] peaks you [Cmaj7] were bound
Now you're [Gmaj7] stranded a-[Cmaj7]lone
and the [Gmaj7] past is un-[Cmaj7]known
And [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [Em] down

[G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy [Gmaj7]
when you're left [Fmaj7] on your own
[G] No, it isn't very [Fmaj7] easy when [C] each road you [G] take
Is one more mi-[Fmaj7]stake,
there's [C] no one to [G] break your fa..[Fmaj7].ll
And lead you [D] back home, yeah

[G] We all like to [Bm] climb to the [Cmaj7] heights of [D] love
[G] Where our fanta-[Bm]sy world can be [Cmaj7] found
But you [Gmaj7] must know in the [Cmaj7] end
when it's [Gmaj7] time to de-[Cmaj7]scend
That [Em] there [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy [D] way down
You know you're gonna find
[Em] There [D] is [C] no [Bm] easy way [E7] down [A] [Em]

No Ferry To Glastonbury

artist:Adge Cutler and The Wurzels writer:Colin Thomas, Adge Cutler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z91rq1aKLlg
[C].

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,
[C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,
[Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]
[Dm] Workin' all [A] day in the [Dm] meadow, [Em] started with the [A7] mornin' [Dm] dew,
Day's been [A] hot, and my [Dm] old dog [A] Spot, he's [Em] feelin' weary [Dm] too. [C7]

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me,
[C] Though I'm [F] tired and [A] weary, there's a [Dm] little [F] dearie,
[Bb] waitin' [Dm] there for [Gm] me, [C]
[Dm] Bees in the [A] hedgerows are [Dm] buzzin', [Em] all of the [A7] world is in [Dm] bloom,
Sleepy [A] cows just [Dm] sit and [A] browse, [Em] takin' in the [A7] day's per-[Dm]fume.

[F] There ain't no [C] ferry to [Dm] Glaston-[F]bury,
[Bb] but that don't [Dm] bother [Gm] me, [C7]

[Dm] Golden [A] haze on the [Dm] river [A], [G] dust and [A] heat all the [Dm] way
But I can [Em] think of that [Dm] long cool [A] drink, [Em] before I [A] hit the [D] hay. [D7]

[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]
[Em] Afternoon [Bm] shadows grow [G] longer, [F#7] trees shade the [B7] evenin' [Em] sun,
And I'm con-[Fm]tent of a [G] day well spent, a-[F#7]nother [B7] job well [Em] done!

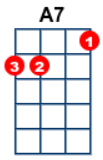
ignoring final ket change

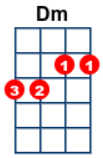
[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me, [D7]
[G] There ain't no [D] ferry to [Em] Glaston-[G]bury,
[C] but that don't [G] bother [Am] me, [D]
Though I'm [G] tired and weary, there's a [Em] little [Gm] dearie,
[C] waitin' [Em] there for [A] me...

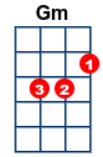
No Mas Amor

artist:Willie Nelson, Alison Kraus writer:Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipBkFZzGVRM







[Dm] [Dm] [A7] [A7] [A7] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere
[A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone
[Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere
[A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]

[Dm] Down by the rocks where the [Dm] waves play the shore like a [A7] drum [A7]
[A7] Sometimes I swear I can [A7] hear her guitar gently [Dm] strum [Dm]
[Dm] I walk the beach, under-[Dm]neath the moon's pale [A7] blue light [A7]
[A7] Haunted by the song of a [A7] love lost to the changing [Dm] tide [Dm]

[Gm] I would have followed you [Dm] anywhere
[A7] Nowhere I wouldn't have [Dm] gone
[Gm] You could have taken me [Dm] anywhere
[A7] You had to go it a-[Dm]lone

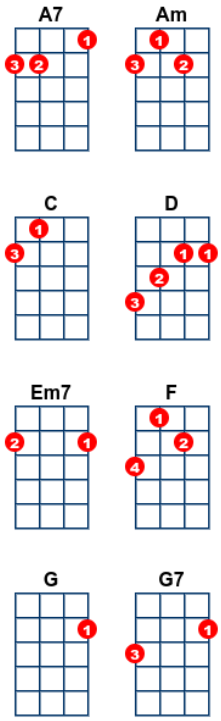
[Dm] No mas amor, [Dm] no mas amor a-[A7]qui [A7]
[A7] No love to be found, [A7] no one around now, but [Dm] me [Dm]
[Dm] Last time I saw her was [Dm] down by the edge of the [A7] sea [A7]
[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui [Dm]

[A7] No mas amor, [A7] no mas amor a-[Dm]qui {234} [Dm]

No Matter What

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=htNVh54teaE capo 2



[G] [G] [G]

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl with **[G]** you **[G]***

No matter what you **[G]** do, I will always be a-**[Am]**round
Won't you tell me what you **[C]** found **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

> **[Em7]** Push down the old gray **[A7]** wall, **[D]** be a part of it **[G]** all
> Nothing to **[C]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do **[G]**
> **[Em7]** If you would give me **[A7]** all, as **[D]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
> Nothing would **[C]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be, nothing would **[F]** be **[D]***

No matter where you **[G]** go, there will always be a **[Am]** place
Can't you see it in my **[C]** face **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

[G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [D] [G] [G]

> **[Em7]** Knock down the old gray **[A7]** wall, **[D]** be a part of it **[G7]** all
> Nothing to **[C]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do **[G]**
> **[Em7]** If you would give me **[A7]** all, as **[D]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
> Nothing would **[C]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be, nothing would **[F]** be **[D]***

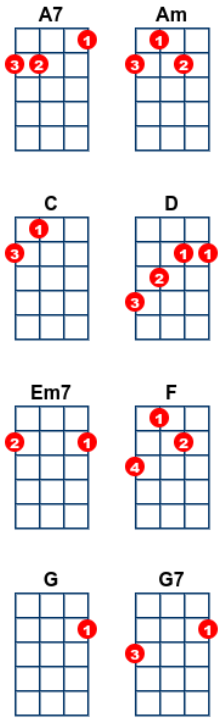
No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl with **[G]** you **[D]***

[C] Ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**
[C] Ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

No Matter What

artist:Badfinger writer:Pete Ham

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=htNVh54teaE capo 2



[G] [G] [G]

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl with **[G]** you **[G]***

No matter what you **[G]** do, I will always be a-**[Am]**round
Won't you tell me what you **[C]** found **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

> **[Em7]** Push down the old gray **[A7]** wall, **[D]** be a part of it **[G]** all
> Nothing to **[C]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do **[G]**
> **[Em7]** If you would give me **[A7]** all, as **[D]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
> Nothing would **[C]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be, nothing would **[F]** be **[D]***

No matter where you **[G]** go, there will always be a **[Am]** place
Can't you see it in my **[C]** face **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

[G] [G] [Am] [Am] [C] [D] [C] [D] [G] [G]

> **[Em7]** Knock down the old gray **[A7]** wall, **[D]** be a part of it **[G7]** all
> Nothing to **[C]** say, nothing to **[Am]** see, nothing to **[G]** do **[G]**
> **[Em7]** If you would give me **[A7]** all, as **[D]** I would give it to **[G7]** you
> Nothing would **[C]** be, nothing would **[Am]** be, nothing would **[F]** be **[D]***

No matter what you **[G]** are, I will always be with **[Am]** you
Doesn't matter what you **[C]** do **[D]** girl, **[C]** ooh **[D]** girl with **[G]** you **[D]***

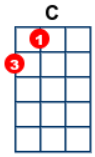
[C] Ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**
[C] Ooh **[D]** girl, **[C]** you **[D]** girl, want **[G]** you **[G]**

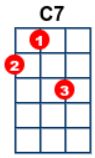
No Matter What Happens

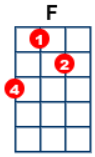
artist:Kelly McClure writer:Kelly McClure

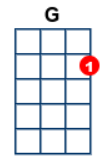
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RSpzPhJddIU

Copyright Kelly McClure









[C] We never know, what the [F] next day [C] holds.
[C] Live each day to the [F] fullest, we're [G] told.
[C] With Jesus my [C7] Lord, I will [F] have no [C] fears.
[C] I will love like Him. He will [G] dry my [C] tears.

[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.
[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.
[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,
[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] The days go by. Friends and [F] family stop [C] by
[C] With a genuine smile, and to [F] pray by my [G] side.
[C] To rejoice and [C7] mourn, and [F] love like [C] Him.
[C] To read scriptures of hope and sing [G] beautiful [C] hymns.

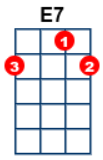
[C] Strength and [C7] courage, praying [F] on my [C] knees.
[C] Faith and peace, His [F] light in me they'll [G] see.
[C] No matter what [C7] happens, down this [F] winding [C] road,
[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

[C] I will walk forever, in the [G] streets of [C] gold.

No Milk Today

artist:Herman's Hermits writer:Graham Gouldman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=53LT4bv0XOU



Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.
As music played the [C] faster did we dance,
we [E7] felt it both at [Am] once, the [E7] start of our [Am] romance.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for[Am] lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.

[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, back of [E7] town..
[A] becomes a [E7] shrine when I [D] think of you [E7] only.. [D] just two up, two [E7] down.

[Am] No milk today, my [C] love has gone away,
the [E7] bottle stands for-[Am]lorn, a [E7] symbol of the [Am] dawn.
No milk today, it [C] seems a common sight,
but [E7] people passing [Am] by, don't [E7] know the reason [Am] why.

[A] How could they know, just [G] what this message means?
The [D] end of my hopes, the [E7] end of all my [A] dreams.
[A] How could they know, a [G] palace there had been?
[D] behind the door, where [E7] my love reigned as [A] Queen.

[Am] No milk today, it [C] wasn't always so,
the [E7] company was [Am] gay, we'd [E7] turn night into [Am] day.

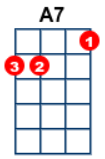
Repeat x3 - fade at end

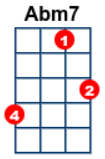
[A] But all that's [E7] left is a [D] place, dark and [E7] lonely.
[A] A terraced [E7] house in a [D] mean street, [E7] back of town..

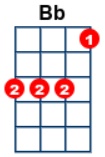
No More Lonely Nights

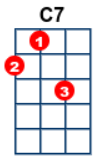
artist:Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

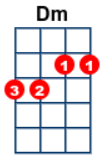
Paul McCartney: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bAd-CGi2nxM

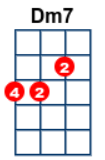


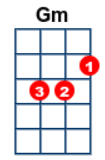


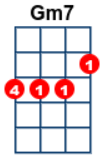












[NC] I can wait another [Bb] day [C7] until I [Dm] call you [Bb]
You've only [C7] got my [F] heart on a [A7] string
and [Dm] every[Dm7]thing a-[Bb]flutter [C7]
[NC] But another lonely [Bb] night [C7] might take for[Dm]ever [Bb]
We've [C7] only got each [F] other to [A7] blame
It's [Dm] all the same to [Bb] me love
'Cause I [C] know what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights
[Bb] No more [C] lonely [F] nights
[Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light
[Bb] Day or night I'm [C] always [Bb] there [C7]

[NC] May I never lose the [Bb] thrill [C7] of being [Dm] near you [Bb]
And if it [C7] takes a [F] couple of [A7] years
To [Dm] turn your tears to [Bb] laughter [C]
I will do what I [F] feel to be [Bb] right

[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights (Never [A7] be another)
[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [A7]
[Bb] You're my guiding [F] light
[Gm7] Day or [Gm] night I'm [C7] always there
And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]

[Bb] Yes, I know (I [C7] know) what I [F] feel (I feel) to be [Bb] right
[Bb] No more [F] lonely nights (Never be another)
[Bb] No more lonely [F] nights [C] [F]
[Bb] You're my [C] guiding [Dm] light
[Bb] Day or night I'm always [C7] there

And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]
And I [Bb] won't go away until you [C7] tell me so
No, I'll [Bb] never go away [C7]
No more lonely [F] nights, [Bb] no more [C] [Bb] [C] [Abm7]

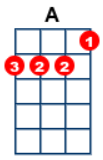
Also uses
C, F

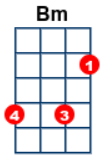
Go To Contents

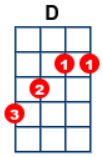
No One is to Blame

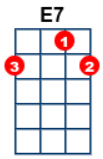
artist:Howard Jones writer:Howard Jones

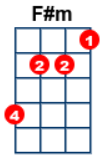
Howard Jones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pekhxxngQ3s











[A] [F#m] [E7]

[A] You can look at the menu, but you [E7] just can't eat
You can feel the [D] cushion, but you can't have a [A] seat
You can dip your foot in the pool, but you [E7] can't have a swim
[D] You can feel the punishment, but you can't do the [A] sin

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]
[A] You can build a mansion, but you just [E7] can't live in it
[D] You're the fastest runner but you're not allowed to [A] win
Some break the rules, and let you cut the cost [E7]
[D] The insecurity is the thing that won't get [A] lost

And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no one ever is [A] to blame [A] [E7] [A] [F#m] [E7]
[A] You can see the summit but you [E7] can't reach it
[D] It's the last piece of the puzzle but you [A] just can't make it fit
Doctor says you're cured but you still feel the [E7] pain
[D] Aspirations in the clouds but your hopes go down the [A] drain

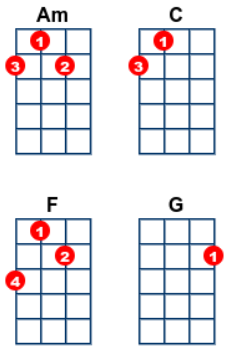
And you [E7] want her, and she [D] wants you
[A] We want everyone
And you [E7] want her and she [D] wants you
No [A] one, no [D] one, no [Bm] one ever [E7] is to [F#m] blame [Bm]

[Bm] No one [E7] ever is to [F#m] blame
[Bm] No one ever is to [A] blame [A] [E7] [A] [E7] [D] [A]

No One Knows My Name

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch, David Rawlings

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEl_-E



[C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of seventeen
[C] Oh, my mother was just a [F] girl of [G] seventeen
And my [C] dad was passing through
Doing [F] things a man will do
And my [Am] mother was just a [G] girl of [C] seventeen

[C] It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [C] all
It's a wonder that I'm [F] in this world at [G] all
And I [C] have a life to claim
Though I [F] really don't know my name
It's a [Am] wonder that I'm [G] in this world at [C] all

[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name
But it's [C] written up in the sky
And I'll [F] see it by and by
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

[C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad just the same
[C] Well, I had a good mother and [F] dad [G] just the [G] same
And they [C] took me to their breast
And they [F] surely stood the test
Yes, I had a [Am] good mother and [G] dad, just the [C] same

[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows [G] my name
Just [C] another baby born
To a [F] girl lost and lorn
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

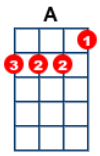
[C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my mind
[C] Now and then, there's a lonesome [F] thought in my [G] mind
And on a [C] crowded street I see
A stranger's [F] face that looks like me
Now and [Am] then, there's a lonesome [G] thought in my [C] mind

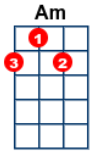
[C] Well, there ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my name
[C] Ain't one soul in the whole [F] world knows my [G] name
But I'll [C] see it by and by
'Cause it's [F] written up in the sky
Ain't one [Am] soul in the whole [G] world knows my [C] name

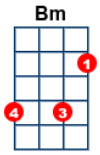
No One Needs To Know

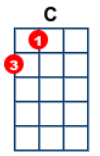
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

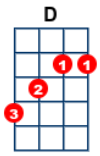
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LJeOUEnD9io G

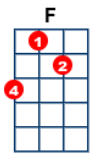


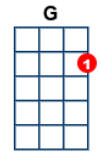












Am I **[C]** dreamin', or **[G]** stupid, I **[C]** think I've been hit by **[F]** Cupid
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now
I met a tall dark and **[G]** handsome man
[C] and I've been busy makin' **[F]** big plans
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now
I got my **[C]** heart set, my **[G]** feet wet
and **[C]** he don't even **[F]** know yet
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

I'll tell him **[F]** some day some way some **[C]** how
But I'm gonna **[Am]** keep it a **[F]** secret for **[G]** now

I want the **[C]** bells to ring a **[G]** choir to sing
The white **[C]** dress, the guests, the cake,
the car, the **[F]** whole darn thing
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

I'll tell him **[F]** some day some way some **[C]** how
But I'm gonna **[Am]** keep it a **[F]** secret for **[G]** now

We'll have a **[C]** little girl, a **[G]** little boy,
a **[C]** little bengi we call **[F]** Leroy
But **[C]** no one **[G]** needs to **[F]** know **[G]** right **[C]** now

And I'm not **[Am]** looo-**[F]**ooonely, **[C]** anymore at **[G]** night
and he don't **[Am]** knooo-**[F]**oow-ooo-**[C]** only he can **[G]** make it right

[D] [A] [D] [G]
[D] [A] [G] [A] [D]

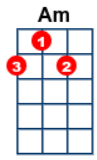
And I'm not **[Bm]** looo-**[G]**oonely, **[D]** anymore at **[A]** night
and he don't **[Bm]** knooo-**[G]**oow-ooo-**[D]** only he can **[A]** make it right

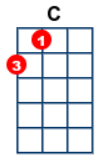
Am I **[D]** dreamin', or **[A]** stupid, but boy **[D]** I've been hit by **[G]** Cupid
But **[D]** no one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know **[A]** right **[Bm]** now **[G]**
But **[D]** no one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know **[A]** right **[Bm]** now **[G]**
[D] No one **[A]** needs to **[G]** know -- **[A]** right **[D]** now **[A] [D]**

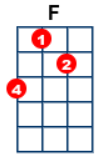
No Oven No Pie

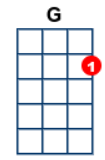
artist:Everly Pregnant Brothers writer:Everly Pregnant Brothers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgQZI7J63fU&feature=youtu.be









[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)

[C] Eeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum! [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] no no oven no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Said I [G] remember, when I [Am] used to [F] sit
[C] In mi [G] nannan's [Am] kitchen in [F] Beighton!
[C] Meat and [G] taters in a [Am] pie dish they [F] sit
[C] Waitin' for [G] pastry to be [Am] put on [F]

[C] All of a [G] sudden… CA-[Am]TASTRO-[F]PHE!
[C] Oven's [G] got no pilot [Am] light.... [F] (SHITE!!!)
[C] What we [G] gonna do? Mi [Am] nannan would [F] moan
And I said, [C] get British [G] Gas on the [Am] phone ... [F] And tell them…..

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] where's mi gravy? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] British [G] Gas man come in [Am] half an hour [F] (ha ha ha!)
[C] With his [G] lickle bag of [Am] tricks [F] (yeh!)
[C] Says to mi [G] nannan, don't you [Am] worry flower! [F]
[C] Thy pilot [G] light I can [Am] fix [F] (AH)

[C] All of a [G] sudden, a [Am] sound like [F] 'POP!'
[C] He comes up [G] smilin' [Am] bright [F] yeh
[C] Says 'get that pie int [G] oven, an' [Am] urry up!' [F]
[C] 'this lad don't [G] want to [Am] wait all [F] night' ... so tell em, (yeah!)

[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] no no oven [C] no [F] oven no [C] pie [G] (said, said, said)
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh
[C] where's mi Hendo's? no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

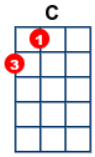
[C] No [G] oven no [Am] pie [F] yeh, no [F] oven no [C] pie. [G]

[C] Eeeeee[G]eeee[Am]ee by [F] gum!
[C] No [F] oven no [C] pie

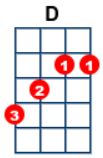
No Particular Place to Go

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry

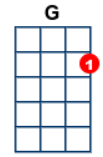
Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XIrOMsH1JRI



Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.



Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, I was anxious to tell her the way I feel.
So, I told her softly and sin[C]cere,
and she leaned and whispered in my [G] ear.
Cuddlin' more and drivin' [D] slow.. with no particular place to [G] go.



Ridin' along in my automo-[G]bile, my baby beside me at the wheel.
I stole a kiss at the turn of a [C] mile,
my curiosity runnin' [G] wild.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o.. with no particular place to [G] go.

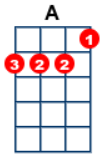
No particular place to [G] go, so we parked way out on the Kokomo.
The night was young and the moon was [C] gold.
So, we both decided to take a [G] stroll.
Can you imagine the way I [D] felt? I couldn't unfasten her safety [G] belt.

Ridin' along in my cala-[G] boose..still tryin' to get her belt unloose.
All the way home I held a [C] grudge..
but the safety belt just wouldn't [G] budge.
Cruisin' and playin' the radi-[D]o, with no particular place to [G] go.

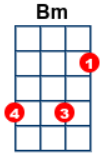
No Regrets

artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Tom Rush

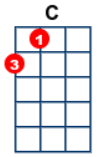
The Walker Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sptQj1MPIwg



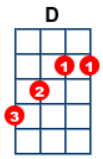
Intro:[D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [A]/// [D]/// [G] [D]//

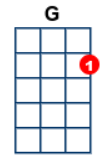


[D] I know you're leaving, it's [G] too long [D]overdue,
[G] for far too long I've had [G] nothin' new [D] to show to you.
[D] Goodbye dry eyes, [C] I watched your plane
[G] fade off west of the [D] moon,
and it [D] felt so [Bm] strange [A] to walk away a[D]lone.



Chorus:
[D] [A] [G] [D] There's no regrets,
[D] [A] [G] [D] no tears goodbye,
[D] [A] [G] [D] I don't want you back,
[D] [A] [G] [D] we'd only cr[D] [A] [G] y again,
Say good[C]bye [D] again.





[D] The hours that were [G] yours echo like [D] empty rooms,
[G] the thoughts we used to share I now [D] keep alone.
[D] I woke last night and [C] spoke to you [G]
[D] not thinking you were gone,
[D] and it felt so [Bm] strange [A] to lie awake [D] alone [G] [D]

Chorus

[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone
.
Chorus

Instrumental:
[D] Our friends are [G] trying to turn my [D] nights to day,
[G] strange faces on your place can't keep the [D] ghost away.
[D] Now just beyond the [C] darkest hour [G] and just behind the [D] dawn,
[D] it still feels so [Bm] strange [A] to lead my [D] life alone

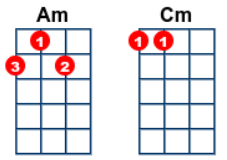
Chorus

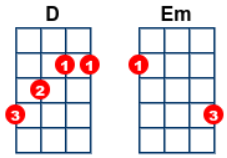
No Surprises

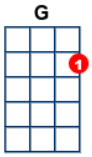
artist:Radiohead writer:Radiohead

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5CVsCnxyXg But in F

Thanks to Harmonious Joan







[G] [G] [G] [Cm]

A [G] heart that's full up like a
[Em] landfill, a job that slowly [Am] kills you,
[D] Bruises that won't [G] heal [Cm] [D]

[G] You were so tired, happy,
[Em] Bring down the government [Am] They don't,
[D] They don't speak for [G] us [Cm] [D]

[G] I'll take the quiet life, a [Em] handshake of carbon monoxide
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] [Cm] [D]

[G] This is my final fit, my [Em] final bellyache with
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm] [D]

Bridge:
[D] [D] [Cm] [Cm] x2
[Am] [Am] [Cm] [Cm]

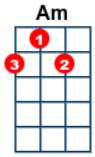
[G] Such a pretty house, [Em] such a pretty garden
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises, [Am] no alarms and [D] no surprises
[Am] No alarms and [D] no surprises [G] please [Cm]

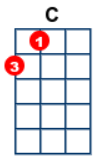
[G] [G] [G] [Cm]

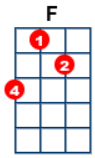
No Woman No Cry

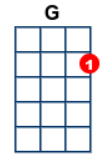
artist:Bob Marley writer:Vincent Ford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x59kS2AOrGM Capo 1









[C] No **[G]** woman, no **[Am]** cry **[F]** **[C]**
No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]** **[C]**
No **[G]** woman, no **[Am]** cry **[F]** **[C]**
No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]**

Said, said, **[C]** Said I remem**[G]**ber **[Am]** when we used to **[F]** sit
[C] In the govern**[G]**ment yard in **[Am]** Trenchtown **[F]**
[C] Oba, Ob**[G]**serving the **[Am]** hypo**[F]**crites
As they would **[C]** mingle with the good **[G]** people we **[Am]** meet, **[F]**
[C] Good friends we **[G]** had oh **[Am]** good friends we've **[F]** lost
[C] a**[G]**long the **[Am]** way **[F]**
[C] In this bright **[G]** future you **[Am]** can't forget your **[F]** past
[C] So dry your **[G]** tears I **[Am]** say **[F]** And .

[C] No **[G]** woman, no **[Am]** cry **[F]**
[C] No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]**
[C] Here little **[G]** darlin' **[Am]** don't shed no **[F]** tears
[C] No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]**

Said, said, **[C]** Said I remem**[G]**ber **[Am]** when we used to **[F]** sit
[C] In the govern**[G]**ment yard in **[Am]** Trenchtown **[F]**
[C] And then **[G]** Georgie would **[Am]** make a fire **[F]** light
As it was **[C]** log wood burn**[G]**in' through the **[Am]** night **[F]**
[C] Then we would **[G]** cook corn meal **[Am]** porridge **[F]**
[C] of which I'll **[G]** share with **[Am]** you **[F]**
[C] My **[G]** feet is my only **[Am]** carriage,**[F]**
[C] So, I've got to **[G]** push on **[Am]** through, **[F]** but while I'm gone I mean…

[C] Everything's gonna **[G]** be alright. **[Am]** Ev'ry thing's gonna **[F]** be al**[G]**right
[C] Everything's gonna **[G]** be alright. **[Am]** Ev'ry thing's gonna **[F]** be al**[G]**right
[C] Everything's gonna **[G]** be alright. **[Am]** Ev'ry thing's gonna **[F]** be al**[G]**right
[C] Everything's gonna **[G]** be alright. **[Am]** Ev'ry thing's gonna **[F]** be al**[G]**right

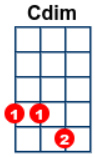
[C] No **[G]** woman, no **[Am]** cry **[F]** **[C]**
No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]** **[C]**
No **[G]** woman, no **[Am]** cry **[F]** **[C]**
No **[F]** woman, no **[C]** cry **[G]**

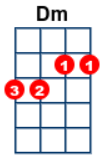
[C] **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[Am]** **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]**

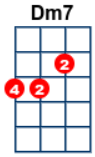
No, No Regrets [C]

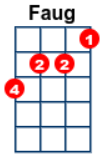
artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

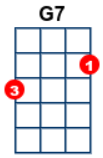
Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE (But in G)











Also uses
Am, C, F

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! We will have no re[C]grets
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G7] strong !

[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! I will have no re[C]grets
All the [F] grief, doesn't [Dm] last
It is [G7] gone, I've forgotten the [C] past !

And the memories I have
I no [G7] longer de[C]sire
[Dm7] All of the [G7] good and the bad
I have flung in the [C] fire !

And I see in my heart
That the seed I've been [C] sown
[Dm] It is [G7] something quite new
It's like nothing I've [C] known

[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! We will have no re[C]grets
All the things [F] that went [Faug] wrong
For at [Dm] last, I have learned to be [G7] strong !

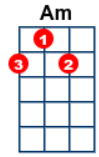
[C] No No re[G7]grets
No! I will have no re[C]grets
For this [F] seed, that is [Dm] new
It's a love that is [C] growing for you

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]

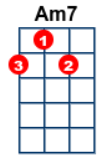
No, No Regrets [G]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

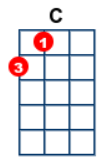
Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKSPOUEuqAE



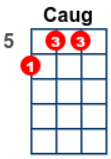
[G] [D7] [G]



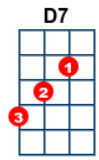
[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! We will have no re[G]grets
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !



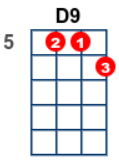
[G] No No re[D7]grets
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It is [D7] gone, I've forgotten the [G] past !

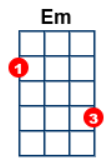


And the memories I have
I no [D7] longer de[G]sire
[Am7] All of the [D7] good and the bad
I have flung in the [G] fire !

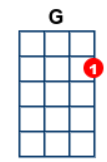


And I see in my heart
That the seed I've been [G] sown
[Am] It is [D7] something quite new
It's like nothing I've [G] known

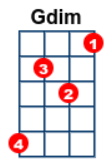




[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! We will have no re[G]grets
All the things [C] that went [Caug] wrong
For at [Am] last, I have learned to be [D9] strong !



[G] No No re[D7]grets
No! I will have no re[G]grets
For this [C] seed, that is [Am] new
It's a love that is [G] growing for you

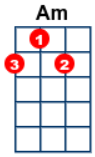


[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]

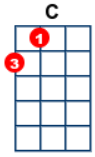
Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

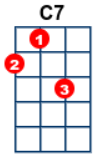
Harry Nillsen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A

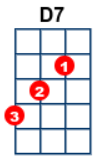


[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4
[C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more
[C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more



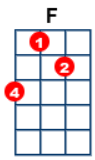
[C] We'd tip the [Am] porter for a [F] place of our [G] own
[C] Then send a [Am] postcard to your [F] mom and dad back [G] home
[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

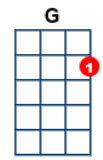




[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

[C] We had a [Am] daughter and you [F] oughtta see her [G] now
[C] She has a [Am] boyfriend who looks [F] just like my gal [G] Sal
[C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more
[C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more





[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G]ee

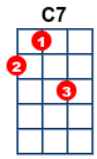
[C] When we got [Am] married back in [F] 194[G]4
[C] We'd board that [Am] Silverliner [F] below Balti[G]more
[C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] bye-[G]bye
[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Am] la la la [F] don't [G] cry
[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more

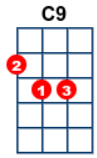
Nobody Cares about the Railroads Anymore (Var)

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

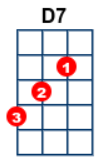
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mHbj42DE51A

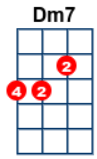


[C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7] [C] [Ebdim] [Dm7] [G7]

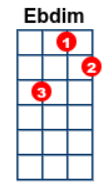


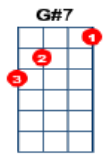
[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4
[C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more
[C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more
[C] We'd tip the [Ebdim] porter for a [Dm7] place of our [G7] own
[C] Then send a [Ebdim] postcard to your [Dm7] mom and dad back [G7] home
[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]



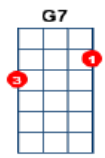


[C] We had a [Ebdim] daughter and you [Dm7] oughtta see her [G7] now
[C] She has a [Ebdim] boyfriend who looks [Dm7] just like my gal [G7] Sal
[C] And when they're [C7] married they won't [F] need us any[D7]more
[C] They'll board an aeroplane and fly a[D7]way from [G] Balti[C]more

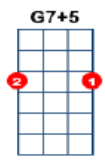




[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[C]ee
[F] Woo-ee, woo-oo-oo-ee, woo-[G7]ee [G7+5]



[C] When we got [Ebdim] married back in [Dm7] 194[G7]4
[C] We'd board that [Ebdim] Silverliner [Dm7] below Balti[G7]more
[C] Trip to Vir[C7]ginia on a [F] sunny honey[D7]moon
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more



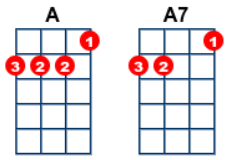
[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] bye-[G7]bye
[C] La la la la-la la-la-[Ebdim] la la la [Dm7] don't [G7] cry
[C] Mmm, it did [C7] something to you when you'd [F] hear that "All a[D7]board"
[C] Nobody cares about the [D7] railroads [G] any[C]more
[G7] Nobody cares… [G#7] nobody cares …
[G7] about the railroads any[C]more … all a[C9]board

Also uses C, F, G

Nobody Does It Better

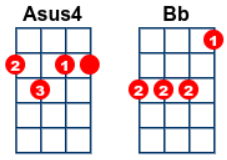
artist:Carly Simon writer:Marvin Hamlisch and Carole Bayer Sager

Carly Simon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SaV-6qerkqI

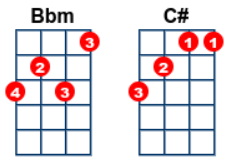


[F] [Bb] [F] [F] [F7]

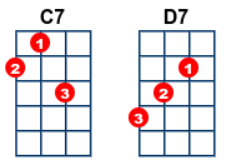
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you
[Gm] Baby [C7] you're the [F] best [Ddim] [Edim] [F]



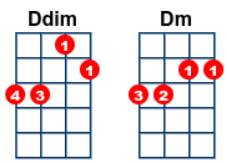
[F] I wasn't [F/C] looking, [Bb] but somehow you [Bbm] found me
[F] I tried to [F/C] hide from your [G] love [Edim] light
[F] But like heaven a-[F/C]bove me
[Bb] The spy who [Bbm] loved me
Is [A] keeping [D7] all my [G7] secrets [C7] safe to-[F]night.



[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Though sometimes I [Bbm] wish someone [F] could [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] quite the [A7] way you [Dm] do
[Gm] Why d'you [C7] have to be so [F] good? [Ddim] [Edim] [F]



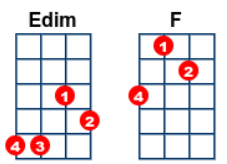
[F] The way that you [F/C] hold me, [Bb] whenever you [Bbm] hold me
[F] There's some kind of [F/C] magic in-[G]side [Edim] you
[F] That keeps me from [F/C] running
[Bb] But just keep it [Bbm] coming
[A] How d'you [D7] learn to [G7] do the [C7] things you [F] do? [F7]

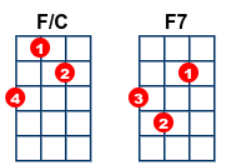


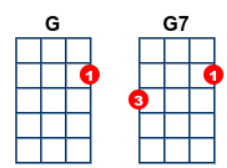
[Bb] And nobody [Bbm] does it [F] better [F7]
[Bb] Makes me feel [Bbm] sad for the [F] rest [F7]
[Bb] Nobody [Bbm] does it [Asus4] half as [A7] good as [Dm] you
[Gm] Baby [F] baby
[Bb] Dar-[Bbm]ling [Bb] you're the [F] best [Bb]

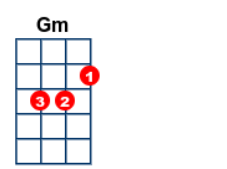
repeat and fade

[F] [F/C] [Bb] [C#] [F]





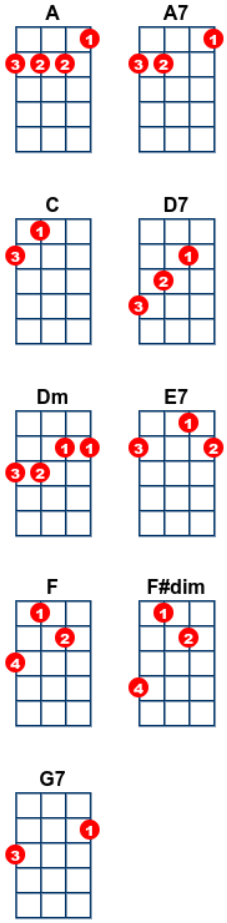




Nobody Knows You When You're Down And Out

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jimmy Cox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0b-OHZI1Q5w



[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

[C] I once [E7] lived the life of a [A] million-[A7]aire
[Dm] Spent all my [A7] money, didn't [Dm] have any cares
[F] Took all My [F#dim] friends out for a [C] mighty good [A7] time
[D7] We bought bootleg liquor, [G7] champagne and wine
[C] Then I be-[E7]gan to [A] fall so [A7] low
[Dm] Lost all my [A7] good friends had [Dm] nowhere to go
[F] If I get my [F#dim] hands on a [C] dollar a-[A7]gain
[D7] I'll hang on it 'till that [G7] old eagle grins

[C] No-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody knows you when you're [G7] down and out

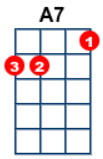
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]
[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [F] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7]

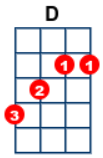
Lord, [C] no-[E7]body [A] knows [A7] you
[Dm] When you're [A7] down and [Dm] out
[F] In your [F#dim] pocket, [C] not one [A7] penny
[D7] And as for friends, well, you [G7] ain't got any
[C] When you get [E7] back on your [A] feet a-[A7]gain
[Dm] Everybody [A7] wants to be your [Dm] long lost friend
[F] I said it [F#dim] straight, with-[C]out any [A7] doubt
[D7] Nobody Knows You
[F] Nobody Knows You
[Dm] Nobody knows [G7] you when you're down and [C] out

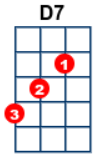
Nobody's Child

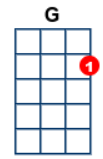
artist:Travelling Wilburys writer:Cy Coben, Mel Foree

Travelling Wilburys: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SqF56nj2LU
(Capo on 1st fret)









[D] As I was slowly passing an [D7] orphans home to[G]day
I [A7] stopped for just a little while to watch the children [D] play
A lone boy standin', and [D7] when I asked him [G] why
He [A7] turned with eyes that could not see and he began to [D] cry

"I'm [D] nobody's child, I'm [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower I'm growin' [D] wild
No mama's arms to hold me, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"
[A7] Nobody wants me, I'm nobody's [D] child"

In [D] every town and village
There are [D7] places just like [G] this
With [A7] rows and rows of children
And babies in their [D] cribs

They've long since stopped their cryin'
As [D7] no one ever [G] hears
And [A7] no one's there to notice them
Or take away their [D] fears

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower they're growin' [D] wild
Got no mommy's kisses, [D7] no daddy's [G] smile
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

[D] Nobody's child, they're [D7] nobody's [G] child
[A7] Just like a flower, they're growin' [D] wild
No mama's kisses and [D7] no daddy's [G] smiles
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're nobody's [D] child

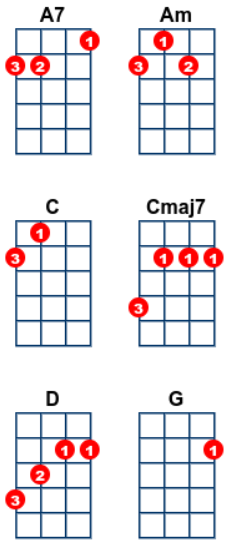
[A7] Nobody wants them, they're [NC] nobody's [D] child

Nobody’s Business

artist:Pinch Of Salt writer:Marilyn Livesey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=P8ZgxCfc8pI

Thanks to Craig Scott Weyers



Intro: **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

> **[G]** Nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours, it's **[C]** nobody's **[Am]** business but **[G]** ours
> **[C]** What we get **[D]** up to **[G]** af-**[Cmaj7]**ter **[A7]** hours, is **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours.

[G] If we want to sit and **[D]** talk 'til the wee small **[G]** hours
If we **[C]** want to watch **[Am]** TV or take ten **[G]** showers
[C] Dig up all the **[D]** weeds and **[G]** plant **[Cmaj7]** some **[A7]** flowers
It's **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours..._No.No.No

> **[G]** Nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours, it's **[C]** nobody's **[Am]** business but **[G]** ours
> **[C]** What we get **[D]** up to **[G]** af-**[Cmaj7]**ter **[A7]** hours, is **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours.

If we **[G]** want to play our Ukes **[D]** all night **[G]** long
[C] We won't let people **[Am]** tell us it's **[G]** wrong
[C] We know **[D]** we can **[G]** still **[Cmaj7]** play **[A7]** strong
It's **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours..._____No,No,No

> **[G]** Nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours, it's **[C]** nobody's **[Am]** business but **[G]** ours
> **[C]** What we get **[D]** up to **[G]** af-**[Cmaj7]**ter **[A7]** hours, is **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours.

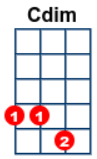
We can **[G]** walk and talk for hours on a **[D]** summer's **[G]** day
We can **[C]** go and grab some food or **[Am]** just **[G]** play
[C] We love **[D]** whatever We do **[G]** any-**[Cmaj7]** way **[A7]**
It's **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours..._____No,No,No

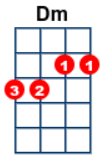
> **[G]** Nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours, it's **[C]** nobody's **[Am]** business but **[G]** ours
> **[C]** What we get **[D]** up to **[G]** af-**[Cmaj7]**ter **[A7]** hours, is **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours.
>
> **[G]** Nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours, it's **[C]** nobody's **[Am]** business but **[G]** ours
> **[C]** What we get **[D]** up to **[G]** af-**[Cmaj7]**ter **[A7]** hours, is **[G]** nobody's **[D]** business but **[G]** ours.

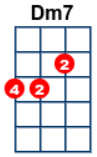
Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [C]

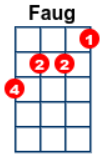
artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

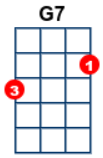
Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM (But in G)











Also uses
Am, C, F

[C] [G7] [C]

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G7]gal !

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien
C'est pa[F]yé, bala[Dm]yé, oubli[G7]é
Je me fous du pas[C]sé !

Avec mes souvenirs
J'ai al[G7]lumé le [C] feu
[Dm7] Mes cha[G7]grins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin [C] d'eux !

Balayées les amours
Et tous leurs trémo[C]los
[Dm] Bala[G7]yés pour toujours
Je repars a zé[C]ro

[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien
Ni le [F] bien qu'on m'a [Faug] fait
Ni le [Dm] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[C]gal !

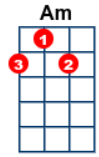
[C] Non, rien de [G7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [C] rien
Car ma [F] vie, car mes [Dm] joies
Aujourd[G7] 'hui, ça commence avec [C] toi

[Am] [F] [Cdim] [C]

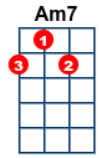
Non, Je Ne Regrette Rien [G]

artist:Edith Piaf writer:Charles Dumont, Michel Vaucaire

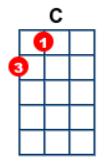
Edith Piaf: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JKPvx38D4GM



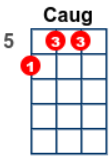
[G] [D7] [G]



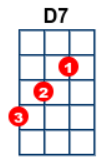
[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[D9]gal !



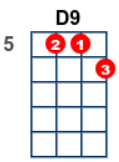
[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
C'est pa[C]yé, bala[Am]yé, oubli[D7]é
Je me fous du pas[G]sé !

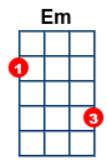


Avec mes souvenirs
J'ai al[D7]lumé le [G] feu
[Am7] Mes cha[D7]grins, mes plaisirs
Je n'ai plus besoin [G] d'eux !

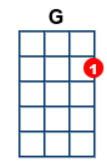


Balayées les amours
Et tous leurs trémo[G]los
[Am] Bala[D7]yés pour toujours
Je repars a zé[G]ro

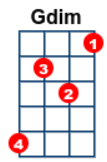




[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Ni le [C] bien qu'on m'a [Caug] fait
Ni le [Am] mal; tout ça m'est bien é[G]gal !



[G] Non, rien de [D7] rien
Non, je ne regrette [G] rien
Car ma [C] vie, car mes [Am] joies
Aujourd[D7] 'hui, ça commence avec [G] toi

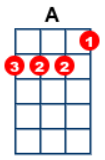


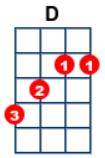
[Em] [C] [Gdim] [G]

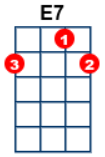
Northern Girl

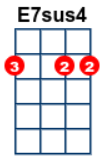
artist:AD Cooke writer:A.D. Cooke

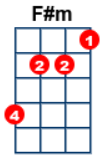
AD Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EF0bOM1Su4o











[A] [F#m] [D] [E7]

[A] I am just a Northern Girl, [F#m] take a look into my world
[D] No airs or graces you will find
On [E7] me

[A] From the heart I speak my mind, [F#m] taking things just as I find
[D] A trusting soul a trusting mind
That's [E7] me [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
And I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] Wealth has never come to me, [F#m] but riches I've had lovingly
[A] Important things that you can't [D] see
Made [E7] me [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

[A] The sweetest things in life are free, [F#m] how very lucky I have been
[D] Look at what you really need
To [E7] be [E7sus4] [A]

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D] [E7] [E7sus4] [A] [E7]

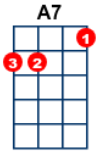
[D] Don't [E7] throw it [D] all away
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away
[E7] Don't throw it [D] all away

[E7] Yeah I wannna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my[E7] thing
I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance find the place that I'm [E7] in
And I wanna [A] laugh, and I wanna [F#m] sing
I'm gonna [D] smile when I do my [E7] thing
And I have a [A] plan for you to join [F#m] in
I want you to [D] dance, find the place that I'm [E7] in
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in [F#m] [D]
[E7] The place that I'm [A] in

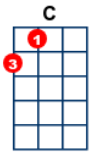
Norwegian Wood [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

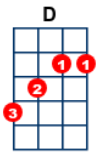
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzI (in E)



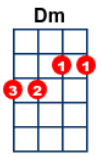
simpler version excluding finger style



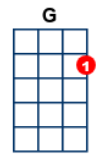
[D] I once had a girl or should I say **[C]** she once had **[D]** me
[D] She showed me her room
Isn't it good **[C]** Norwegian **[D]** wood
She **[Dm]** asked me to stay
And she told me to sit any**[G]**where
So **[Dm]** I looked around and I noticed
There wasn't a **[G]** chair **[A7]**



[D] I sat on a rug biding my time **[C]** drinking her **[D]** wine
[D] We talked until two
And then she said **[C]** it's time for **[D]** bed



She **[Dm]** told me she worked in the morning
And started to **[G]** laugh
I **[Dm]** told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the **[G]** bath **[A7]**

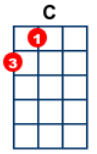


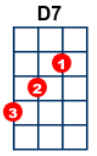
[D] And when I awoke I was alone **[C]** this bird had **[D]** flown
[D] So I lit a fire isn't it good **[C]** Norwegian **[D]** wood

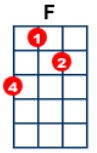
Norwegian Wood [G]

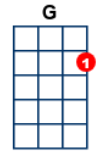
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

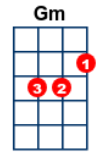
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GS9sNCjFpzI (in E)











Intro x 2:

```
D|- 2 - - - - - - - - - - - -
B|3 - 3 1 0 - 1 0 - - - - - -
G|- - - - - 2 - - 0 - 2 - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - 3 - 3 0
```

[G] I once had a girl or should I say **[F]** she once had **[G]** me
[G] She showed me her room
Isn't it good **[F]** Norwegian **[G]** wood
She **[Gm]** asked me to stay
And she told me to sit any**[C]**where
So **[Gm]** I looked around and I noticed
There wasn't a **[C]** chair **[D7]**

[G] I sat on a rug biding my time **[F]** drinking her **[G]** wine
[G] We talked until two
And then she said **[F]** it's time for **[G]** bed

```
D|- 2 - - - - - - - - - - - -
B|3 - 3 1 0 - 1 0 - - - - - -
G|- - - - - 2 - - 0 - 2 - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - 3 - 3 0
```

She **[Gm]** told me she worked in the morning
And started to **[C]** laugh
I **[Gm]** told her I didn't
And crawled off to sleep in the **[C]** bath **[D7]**

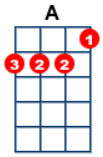
[G] And when I awoke I was alone **[F]** this bird had **[G]** flown
[G] So I lit a fire isn't it good **[F]** Norwegian **[G]** wood

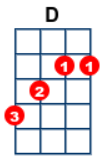
```
D|- 2 - - - - - - - - - - - -
B|3 - 3 1 0 - 1 0 - - - - - -
G|- - - - - 2 - - 0 - 2 - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - 3 - 3 0
```

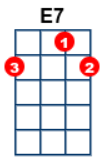
Not Fade Away [E]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo (pretty close)







[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] [A] [E7]

[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to **[A]** be
[A] Bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] You're gonna give your love to me **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] I wanna love you night and **[A]** day **[A]** bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
You **[E7]** know my love will not fade away **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] You know my love will not fade away **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

[E7] My love is bigger than a Cadill**[A]**ac **[A]** Bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] I try to show it but you drive me back **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Your love for me has got to be **[A]** real **[A]** bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] For you to know just how I feel **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] A love for real not fade away **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

[A] [D] [A] [A] bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[A] [D] [A] [A] bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] [A] [E7] [E7] bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

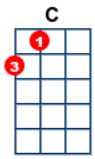
[E7] I'm a gonna tell you how it's going to **[A]** be
[A] Bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
[E7] You're gonna give your love to me **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] A love to last and then one **[A]** day **[A]** bop **[D]** bop **[A]** bop bop
A **[E7]** love is love will not fade away **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] A love is love will not fade away **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop **[E7]** bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop
[E7] Bop **[A]** bop **[E7]** bop bop

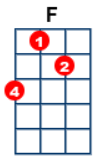
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

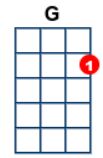
Not Fade Away [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly , Norman Petty

Thanks to Worcester and WUC Songbook 3
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oXAzCLwTKIo (But in E)







Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]x4

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] I'm gonna love you night and day [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.
[G] Love is love and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] My love is bigger than a Cadillac. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] I try to show it but you drive me back [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Your love for me has got to be real. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] For you to know just how I feel. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Love is real and not fade away.
[G] Well, love is real and not fade away.

[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm gonna tell you how it's gonna be. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] You're gonna give your love to me. [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[G] Love to last more than just one day. [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] Well, love is love and not fade away.
[G] Love is love and not fade away.

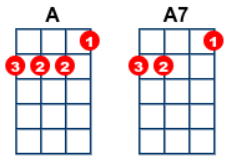
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [F] [C]
[G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [C] [G]

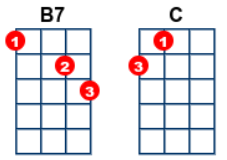
Not Perfect

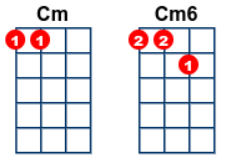
artist:Tim Minchin writer:Tim Minchin

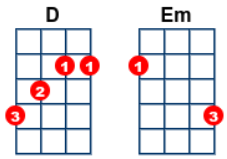
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dg3PberzvXo

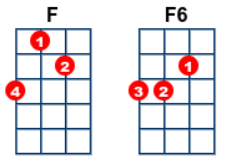
Thanks to Garry Owen for this

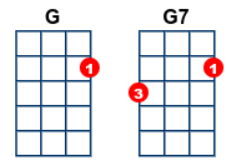












This is my **[G]** Earth, and I **[D]** live in it
[C] It's one third dirt, and **[Cm]** two thirds water
[G] And it rotates and revolves through space
At **[G7]** rather an impressive pace
And **[C]** never even **[Cm]** messes up my **[G]** hair
And **[Em]** here's the really weird thing
The **[A]** force created **[A7]** by its spin
Is the **[C]** force that stops the **[G]** chaos flooding **[D]** in
This is my **[Em]** Earth, and it's **[C]** fine
It's **[D]** where I spend the vast majori-**[B7]**ty of my **[Em]** time,
It's not **[C]** perfect, **[Cm6]** but it's **[G]** mine, it's not **[C]** perfect **[C]**

This is my **[G]** house, and I **[B7]** live in it
It's **[C]** made of cracks, and **[Cm]** photographs
We **[G]** bought it from a guy who bought it **[G7]** from a guy
Who bought it from a **[C]** guy, whose grandad **[Cm6]** left it to him. **[G]**
And the **[Em]** weirdest thing is that this house
Has **[A]** locks to keep the baddies out
But they're **[C]** mostly used to **[G]** lock ourselves **[D]** in
This is my **[Em]** house, and it's **[C]** fine
It's **[D]** where I spend the vast majori-**[B7]**ty of my **[Em]** time
It's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[G]** mine, it's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[F]** mine

This is my **[G]** body, and I **[D]** live in it
It's **[C]** 31 and **[Cm]** 6 months old
It's **[G]** changed a lot since it was new
It's **[G7]** done stuff it wasn't built to do
I **[C]** often try to **[Cm6]** fill it up with **[G]** wine
And the **[Em]** weirdest thing about it is
I **[A]** spend so much time hating it
But it **[C]** never says a **[G]** bad word about **[D]** me
This is my **[Em]** body, and it's **[C]** fine
It's **[D]** where I spend the vast majori-**[B7]**ty of my **[Em]** time
It's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[G]** mine, it's not **[C]** perfect **[C]**

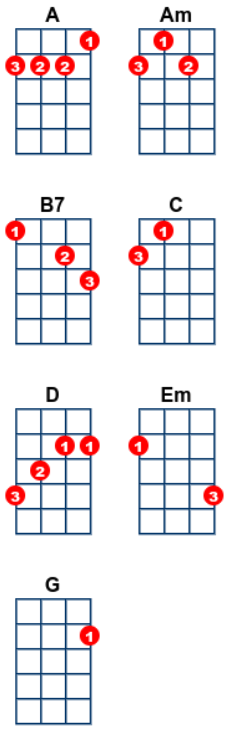
This is my **[G]** brain, and I **[B7]** live in it
It's **[C]** made of love, and **[Cm]** bad song lyrics
It's **[G]** tucked away behind my eyes
Where **[G7]** all my screwed up thoughts can hide
'Cos **[C]** God forbid I **[Cm6]** hurt somebody **[G]**
And the **[Em]** weirdest thing about a mind
Is that **[A]** every answer that you find
Is the **[C]** basis of a **[G]** brand new cli-**[D]**che
This is my **[Em]** brain, and it's **[C]** fine
It's **[D]** where I spend the vast majori-**[B7]**ty of my **[Em]** time
It's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[G]** mine, it's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[G]** mine
It's not **[C]** perfect, I'm **[G]** not quite sure I've worked out how to **[C]** work it **[G]**
It's not **[C]** perfect, but it's **[F6]** mine **[G]**

Nothin’

artist:Sam Rainwater writer:Sam Rainwater

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_60S4cQqPN4

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[G] Today I'm doin nothin’
I've got nothin’ scheduled to-[D]day
Next week I may do somethin'
but to-[A]day nothin’s good, what [D] more can I say

I'll [G] spend the day doin' nothin'
'cause nothin’ I know is [C] OK
and when I'm doin' [G] nothin' [Em]
it [C] usually [D] takes the whole [G] day

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

[G] Today I did nothin' right
Nothing I did was [D] wrong
The only mis step that I made all day
Was [A] not doing nothin' but [D] writtin' this song

Some-[G]times the best course of action
is to do nothing at [C] all
Cause when you're doin [G] nothin' [Em]
you're [C] usually [D] havin a [G] ball

[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

[Em] Nothin' makes me feel peaceful
[B7] Nothin’ makes me serene
[Am] Nothin’s as close to heaven as I'll get
So [A] some might say... that [D] nothin’ is sacred to me

Right [G] now there's nothin' on my mind
I can't think of anything [D] else
It's not like I've lost it or I'm going insane
It's [A] just right now nothin' [D] on my brain

There's [G] nothin' I like more than nothin
But we all know nothin' aint [C] free
That's why when I'm doin [G] somethin' [Em]
I [C] usually [D] charge a large [G] fee

Repeat Chorus

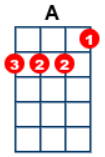
[G] AY, YI, YI, [C] YI, [D] I’m doing [G] nothin'
When nothing seems right [D] everything’s wrong
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long
Try thinking of nothin' and just sing a-[G]long

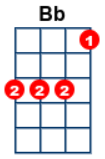
Nothing Compares 2U

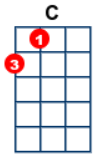
artist:Sinead O'Connor writer:Prince

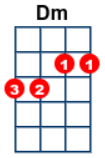
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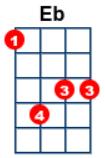
Timing on this is all - need to watch Youtube to get it right

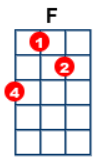












[F] It's been seven hours and [C] fifteen days
[Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
[F] I go out every night and [C] sleep all day
[Dm] since you took your love away [F] [C]
[F] Since you been gone I can do what-[C]ever I want
[Dm] I can see whomever I choose [F] [C]
[F] I can eat my dinner in a fancy [C] restaurant
but [Dm] nothing, I said nothing can take a-[A]way these blues
'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2 U.

[F] It's been so lonely with-[C]out U here
[Dm] like a bird without a song [F] [C]
[F] nothing can stop these lonely [C] tears from falling
[Dm] tell me baby where did I go [Bb] wrong?
[F] I could put my arms around every [C] boy I see
[Dm] but they only remind me of U. [F] [C]
[F] I went to the doctor and guess what he [C] told me guess what he told me
[Dm] he said: "girl U better try to have fun no matter [A] what U do"
[A] but he's a fool
'cos [Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

[F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C] [F] [C] [Dm] [F] [C]

[F] All the flowers that U planted mama
[C] in the back yard
[Dm] all died when U went away [F] [C]
[F] I know that living with U baby was [C] sometimes hard
[Dm] but I'm willing 2 give U another [A] try
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.
[Eb] nothing com-[Bb]pares
[Dm] nothing com-[C]pares 2U.

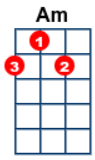
[Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [Eb] [Bb] [Dm] [C] .

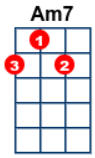
Nothing Ever Happens

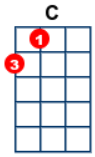
artist:Del Amitri writer:Justin Currie

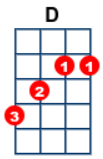
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yeVOzaDBEmc Capo 5

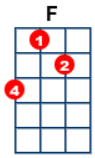
Thanks to Dave Walsh

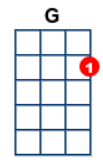












[C] Post office clerks put up signs saying 'Position [Am7] Closed'
[C] And secretaries turn off typewriters and put on their[Am7] coats
[F] Janitors padlock the [C] gates for [G] security guards to [F] patrol
And bachelors phone up their [C] friends for a drink
While [G] the married ones turn on a [F] chat show
And they'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[C] 'Gentlemen, time please, you know we can't serve any [Am7] more'
[C] Now the traffic lights change to stop when there's nothing to [Am7] go
[F] And by five o' clock everything's [C] dead and every [G] third car is a [F] cab,
And ignorant people [C] sleep in their beds
Like the[G] doped white mice in the [F] college lab

Chorus:
[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[C] Telephone exchanges click while there's nobody [Am7] there
[C] The Martians could land in the car park and no one would [Am7] care
The [F] close-circuit cameras in [C] department stores
Shoot the [G] same movie every [F] day
And the stars of these films neither [C] die nor get killed
Just [G] survive constant [F] action replay

[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

[D] [Am7] [D] [Am7] [C] [D] [C] [D] [C]

[C] And bill hoardings advertise products that nobody [Am7] needs
[C] While 'Angry from Manchester' writes to complain about [Am7] all the repeats on TV;
And [F] computer terminals [C] report some gains on the [G] values of copper and [F] tin,
While American businessmen [C] snap up Van Goghs for the [G] price of a hospital [F] wing

Slow on last line

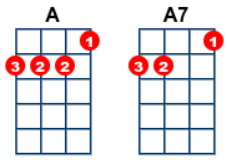
[C] And nothing ever [F] happens, [C] nothing happens[F] at all:
The [Am] needle returns to the [F] start of the song
And we [G] all sing along like [F] before
And we'll [C] all be lonely to-[F]night and lonely to-[C]morrow

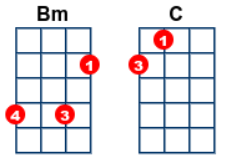
Nothing Rhymed

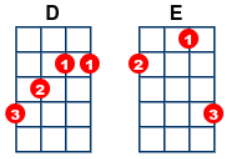
artist:Gilbert O'Sullivan writer:Gilbert O'Sullivan

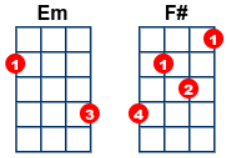
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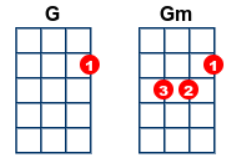
Thanks to Colin Hovland











[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [G] [D]

If I [Bm] give up the seat I've been [F#] saving
to some [Bm] elderly lady or [G] man,
am I [A] being a good boy, am I [A7] your pride and [D] joy ?
Mother, [G] please, if you're pleased, say I [C] am ! - [D]

And if [Bm] while in the course of my [F#] duty,
I per-[Bm]form an unfortunate [G] take,
would you [A] punish me so, unbe-[A7]lievably [D] so ?
Never a-[G]gain will I make that mis-[C]take. - [D]

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C]
[D]

When I'm [Bm] drinking my Bonaparte [F#] Shandy,
eating [Bm] more than enough apple [G] pies,
will I [A] glance at my screen and see [A7] real human [D] beings
starve to [G] death right in front of my [C] eyes ? - [D]

Nothing [Bm] old, nothing new, nothing [F#] ventured,
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. [C] [D]

This [C] feeling inside me could never deny me
the [G] right to be [D] wrong if I [G] choose,
and this [Gm] pleasure I get from, say, [D] winning a bet is to [E] lose. - [C] [D]

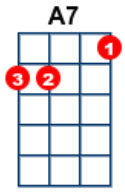
Nothing [Bm] good, nothing bad, nothing [F#] ventured,
nothing [Bm] gained, nothing still-born or [G] lost,
nothing [A] further than proof, nothing [A7] wilder than [D] youth,
nothing [G] older than time, nothing [A] sweeter than wine,
nothing [F#] physically, recklessly, [Bm] hopelessly blind,
nothing [G] I couldn't say, nothing [Em] why, 'cause to-[A]day nothing [D] rhymed.

[Bm] [G] [A] [D]

Nothing's Too Good For My Baby

artist:Louis Prima and Keely Smith writer:Mack Kay, Fred Patrick, Ted Eddy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KJrs6aKYQRA Cap on 1



Also uses: D,

[A7] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [A7] [D] - 1st verse

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
For my [A7] baby, sugar [D] baby
[A7] Nothing is too good for my [D] baby
'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

[D] Now when he holds me [A7] in his arms
In his big and [D] brawny arms
My [G] happy heart goes [A7] right up to the [D] sky

[D] Makes me think of [G] pretty things
[A7] Ooo I'd even buy the [D] wedding rings
And [G] if it was for [A7] him I bake a [D] pie

'Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
([D] For my baby)
For my [A7] baby
(For my [D] baby)

Sugar [A7] baby
(Sugar [D] baby)
[A7] Nothing is too good for my [G] baby
(For my [D] baby)
'Cause [A7] baby is so good and kind to [D] me
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Cause [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
([D] For my baby)
For my [A7] baby
(For my baby)
Umm [D] baby
(Umm [D] baby)

And [A7] nothing is too good for my [D] baby
(For my baby)
'Cause [G] baby is so [A7] good and kind to [D] me

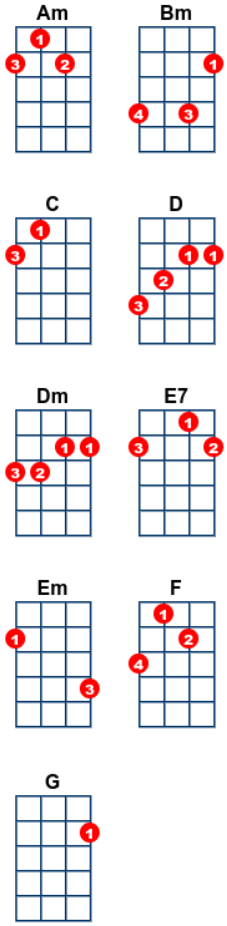
Babe, and [G] just for you I [A7] itch you in your [D] eye
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] like to see you [D] try
And [G] just for you I'd [A7] learn to bake a [D] pie

Now And Then

artist:The Beatles writer:Lennon, McCartney, Harrison and Starkey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AW55J2zE3N4
Jeff Gardner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Opxhh9Oh3rg

Thanks to Jeff Gardner



[Am] / / / **[Em]** / / /
[Am] / / / **[Em]** / / /

[Am] I know it's **[Em]** true
[Am] It's all be-**[Em]**cause of you
[Am] And if I **[F]** make it through
It's **[E7]** all be-**[Am]**cause .... of you

[Am] And now and **[Em]** then
[Am] If we must **[Em]** start again
[Am] Well, we will **[F]** know for sure
[E7] That I will **[Am]** love you

[G] Now and then, I **[Bm]** miss you
Oh, **[Em]** now and then
I **[Am]** want you to be **[D]** there for me
[Am] Always to re-**[D]**turn to me

[Am] I know it's **[Em]** true
[Am] It's all be-**[Em]**cause of you
[Am] And if you **[F]** go away
I **[E7]** know you'll never **[Am]** stay

[G] Now and then, I **[Bm]** miss you
Oh, **[Em]** now and then
I **[Am]** want you to be **[D]** there for me

[Dm]/ / / **[Dm]**/ / / **[C]**/ / / **[C]**/ / /
[Dm]/ / / **[Dm]**/ / / **[C]**/ / / **[C]**/ / /
[Em]/ / / **[Em]**/ / / **[Am]**/ / / **[Am]**/ / /
[D]/ / / **[D]**/ / / **[Dm]**/ / / **[G]**/ / /

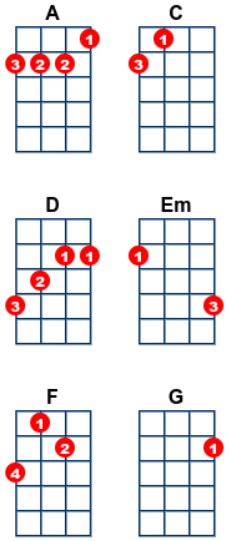
[Am] I know it's **[Em]** true
[Am] It's all be-**[Em]**cause of you
[Am] And if I **[F]** make it through
It's **[E7]** all be-**[Am]** cause .... of you **[Am]**

[G]/ / / **[E7]**/ / / **[Am]**
[G]/ / / **[E7]** / / /
[Am] /// **[G]** /// **[F]** **[E7]** **[Am]**

Now That The Buffalos Gone

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nnZVIluWuq4 Capo 2



[G]

[G] Can you remember the [D] times
[F] That you have held your head [Em] high
[C] Told all your [D] friends of your [G] Indian claim
[D] Proud good lady and [G] proud good [G] man
Some [C] great great grand-[D]father from [G] Indian blood sprang
And you [D] feel in your [A] heart for these [D] ones

Oh, it's [G] written in books and in [D] songs
That [F] we've been mistreated and [Em] wronged [G]
Well [C] over and [D] over I [G] hear those same words
From [D] you good lady and [G] you good [G] man
Well [C] listen to [D] me if you [G] care where we stand
And you [D] feel you're a [A] part of these [D] ones

When a [G] war between nations is [D] lost
The [F] loser we know pays the [Em] cost
But [C] even when [D] Germany [G] fell to your hands
Con-[D] sider dear lady, con-[G]sider dear [G] man
You [C] left them their [D] pride and you [G] left them their lands
And [D] what have you [A] done to these [D] ones

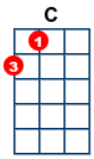
Has a [G] change come about Uncle [D] Sam
Or [F] are you still taking our [Em] lands
A [C] treaty for-[D]ever George [G] Washington signed
He [D] did dear lady, they [G] do dear [G] man
And the [C] treaties being [D] broken by [G] Kinzua Dam
And [D] what will you [A] do for these [D] ones

Oh, it's [G] all in the past you can [D] say
But it's [F] still going on here to-[Em]day
The [C] governments [D] now want the [G] Iriqois land
[D] That of the Se-[G]neca and the Chey-[G]enne
It's [C] here and it's [D] now you can [G] help us dear man
[D] Now that the buffalo's [G] gone.

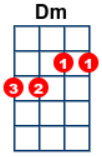
Nowhere Man [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

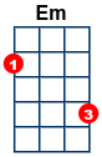
unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc Capo on 4
restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64 – Capo on 4
[C] He’s a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]



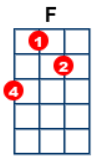
[C] Doesn’t have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he’s [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn’t he a [Fm] bit like you [C]and me?



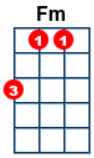
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don’t [Em] know what you’re [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G] [G7]



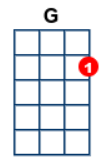
[C] He’s a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody. [G]



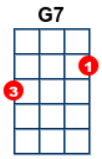
[C] He’s as blind as [G] he can be,
[F] just sees what he [C] wants to see.
[Dm] Nowhere man, [Fm] can you see me, at [C] all?



Nowhere [Em] man, don’t [F] worry.
Take your [Em] time, don’t [F] hurry.
Leave it [Em] all, till [Dm] somebody else lends you a hand.[G] [G7]



[C] Doesn’t have a [G] point of view,
[F] knows not where he’s [C] going to.
[Dm] Isn’t he a [Fm] bit like you [C] and me?



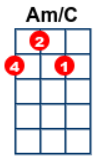
Nowhere [Em] man, please [F] listen.
You don’t [Em] know what you’re [F] missing.
Nowhere [Em] man, the [Dm] world is at your command. [G] [G7]

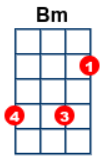
[C] He’s a real [G] nowhere man, [F] sitting in his [C] nowhere land,
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.
[Dm] Making all his [Fm] nowhere plans for [C] nobody.

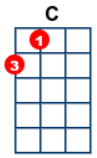
Nowhere Man [G]

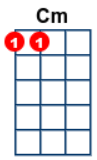
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

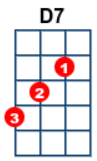
unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4ZE4arxJwc - But in E
restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8scSwaKbE64 – (But in E)

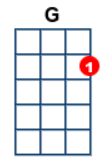












[G] He's a real **[D7]** nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his **[G]** nowhere land
[C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody **[D7]**

[G] Doesn't have a **[D7]** point of view
[C] Knows not where he's **[G]** going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a **[Cm]** bit like you and **[G]** me

Nowhere **[Bm]** man please **[C]** listen
You don't **[Bm]** know what you're **[C]** missin'
Nowhere **[Bm]** man the **[Am/C]** world is at your command **[D7]**

[G] He's as blind as **[D7]** he can be
[C] Just sees what he **[G]** wants to see
[Am/C] Nowhere man can **[Cm]** you see me at **[G]** all

Nowhere **[Bm]** man don't **[C]** worry
Take your **[Bm]** time don't **[C]** hurry
Leave it **[Bm]** all 'till **[Am/C]** somebody else lends you a hand **[D7]**

[G] Doesn't have a **[D7]** point of view
[C] Knows not where he's **[G]** going to
[Am/C] Isn't he a **[Cm]** bit like you and **[G]** me

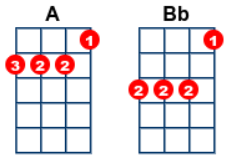
Nowhere **[Bm]** man please **[C]** listen
You don't **[Bm]** know what you're **[C]** missin'
Nowhere **[Bm]** man the **[Am/C]** world is at your command **[D7]**

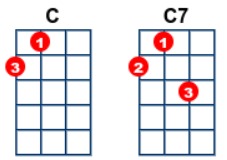
[G] He's a real **[D7]** nowhere man
[C] Sitting in his **[G]** nowhere land

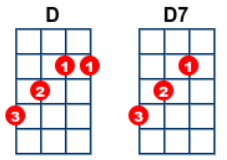
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody
[Am/C] Making all his **[Cm]** nowhere plans for **[G]** nobody

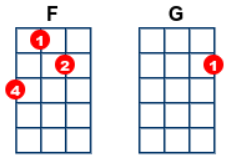
Nursery Rhymes

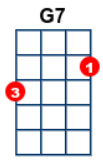
artist:Various writer:Traditional











Twinkle Twinkle Little Star

(Same tune as the Alphabet Song)
[C] Twinkle, twinkle **[F]** little **[C]** star
[G7] How I **[C]** wonder **[G]** what you **[C]** are
Up a**[F]**bove the **[C]** world so **[G]** high
[C] Like a **[F]** diamond **[C]** in the **[G]** sky

[C] Twinkle, twinkle **[F]** little **[C]** star
[F] How I **[C]** wonder **[G]** what you **[C]** are

Incy Wincy Spider

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed **[A]** up the water **[D]** spout
Down came the rain and **[A]** washed the spider **[D]** out
[G] Out came the **[D]** sunshine and **[G]** dried up all the **[D]** rain
And Incy Wincy spider climbed **[A]** up the spout a**[D]**gain

[D] Incy Wincy Spider climbed **[A]** up the water **[D]** spout
Down came the rain and **[A]** washed the spider **[D]** out
[G] Out came the **[D]** sunshine and **[G]** dried up all the **[D]** rain
And Incy Wincy spider climbed **[A]** up the spout a**[D]**gain

Hey Diddle Diddle

[G] Hey diddle diddle,
The **[D7]** cat and the fiddle,
The **[G]** cow jumped over the **[D7]** moon,
The **[C]** little dog laughed to **[G]** see such sport,
And the **[D7]** dish ran away with the **[G]** spoon.

Baa Baa Black Sheep

[G] Baa baa **[D]** black sheep, **[C]** have you any **[G]** wool?
[C] Yes sir, **[G]** yes sir, **[D]** three bags **[G]** full.
[G] One for my **[C]** master, **[G]** one for my **[D]** dame.
[G] One for the **[C]** little boy who **[G]** lives **[D]** down the **[G]** lane.

Hickory Dickory Dock

[C] Hickory **[G7]** Dickory **[C]** Dock
The **[F]** mouse ran **[G7]** up the **[C]** clock
The **[F]** clock struck one
The **[C]** mouse ran down
[G7] Hickory Dickory **[C]** Dock

[C] Hickory **[G7]** Dickory **[C]** Dock
The **[F]** mouse ran **[G7]** up the **[C]** clock
The **[F]** clock struck two
The **[C]** mouse said "boo"
[G7] Hickory Dickory **[C]** Dock

[C] Hickory **[G7]** Dickory **[C]** Dock
The **[F]** mouse ran **[G7]** up the **[C]** clock
The **[F]** clock struck three
The **[C]** mouse said "wee"
[G7] Hickory Dickory **[C]** Dock

[C] Hickory **[G7]** Dickory **[C]** Dock
The **[F]** mouse ran **[G7]** up the **[C]** clock
The **[F]** clock struck four
The **[C]** mouse said "no more"
[G7] Hickory Dickory **[C]** Dock

[C] Dickery **[G7]** dickery **[C]**dare
The **[F]** pig flew **[G7]** up in the **[C]** air
The **[F]** man in brown
Soon **[C]** brought him down
[G7] Dickery dickery **[C]** dare

Hot Cross Buns

[C] Hot **[G7]** cross **[C]** buns.
[C] Hot **[G7]** cross **[C]** buns.
[C] One a penny, **[G7]** two a penny,
[C] Hot **[G7]** cross **[C]** buns.

[C] Give them to your **[G7]** daughters.
Or **[C]** give them to your **[F]** sons.
[C] One a penny, **[G7]** two a penny,
[C] Hot **[G7]** cross **[C]** buns.

Three Blind Mice

[C] Three **[G]** blind **[C]** mice.
[C] Three **[G]** blind **[C]** mice.
[C] See **[G7]** how they **[C]** run. See **[G7]** how they **[C]** run.
[C] They all ran **[G7]** after the **[C]** farmer's wife.
She cut off their **[G7]** tails with a **[C]** carving knife.
Have you ever **[G7]** seen such a **[C]** sight in your life?
As three **[G]** blind **[C]** mice.

Humpty Dumpty

[G] Humpty Dumpty **[D7]** sat on the **[G]** wall,
[G] Humpty Dumpty **[D7]** had a great **[G]** fall.
[C] All the king's **[G]** horses and **[D7]** all the king's **[G]** men,
[G] Couldn't put **[C]** Humpty to**[D7]**gether a**[G]**gain.

Its Raining, Its Pouring

[C] It's raining, it's pouring;
[C] The old man is snoring.
[G] He went to bed and he
[G] Bumped his head
[G7] And he couldn't get up in the
[C] morning.

Jack And Jill

[C] Jack and **[F]** Jill
Went **[C]** up the **[F]** hill
to **[C]** fetch a **[F]** pail of **[C]** water
[F] Jack fell **[G7]** down
And **[C]** broke his **[F]** crown
And **[C]** Jill came **[G]** tumbling **[C]** after

[C] Up Jack **[F]** got
And **[C]** home did **[F]** trot
As **[C]** fast as **[F]** he could **[C]** caper
[F] Went to **[G7]** bed
And **[C]** wrapped his **[F]** head
With **[C]** vinegar **[G]** and brown **[C]** paper.

Little Bo-Peep

[C] Little Bo-peep has **[G7]** lost her sheep
And **[C]** can't tell where to **[G]** find them
[F] Leave them a**[C]**lone and **[G7]** they'll come **[C]** home
[C] Wagging their **[G7]** tails be**[C]**hind them.

Sing a Song of Six Pence

[C] Sing a song of **[F]** sixpence, a **[C]** pocket full of **[G7]** rye;
[C] Four and twenty **[F]** blackbirds, **[G]** baked in a **[C]** pie.
[C] When the pie was **[F]** opened, they **[C]** all began to **[G7]** sing.
Now, **[C]** wasn't that a **[F]** dainty dish, to **[G]** set before the **[C]** King?

The **[C]** King was in his **[F]** countinghouse, **[C]** counting out his **[G7]** money;
The **[C]** Queen was in the **[F]** parlor, **[G]** eating bread and **[C]** honey.
The **[C]** maid was in the **[F]** garden, **[C]** hanging out the **[G7]** clothes.
AC]long there came a big **[F]** black bird, And **[G]** snipped off her **[C]** nose!

Little Jack Horner

[G] Little Jack Horner **[C]** sat in a corner
[D7] Eating a christmas **[G]** pie
He **[G]** put in his thumb
and **[C]** pulled out a plum,
and **[D7]** cried, "What a good boy, am **[G]** I!

Old MacDonald Had a Farm

[C] Old MacDonald **[F]** had a **[C]** farm.
[C] E-I-**[G]** E-I-**[C]** O.
And on that farm he **[F]** had a **[C]** cow.
[C] E-I-**[G]** E-I-**[C]** O.

[C] With a moo-moo here
And a moo-moo there.
Here a moo, there a moo,
Everywhere a moo-moo.
[C] Old MacDonald **[F]** had a **[C]** farm.
[C] E-I-**[G]** E-I-**[C]** O.

Polly Put The Kettle On

[F] Polly put the kettle on,
[G7] Polly put the **[C7]** kettle on,
[F] Polly put the kettle on,
We'll **[G7]** all **[C7]** have **[F]** tea.

[F] Sukey, take it **[C7]** off a**[F]**gain,
[Bb] Sukey, take it **[G7]** off a**[C7]**gain,
[F] Sukey, take it **[C7]** off a**[F]**gain,
They've **[G7]** all **[C7]** gone a**[F]**way

Mary Had a Little Lamb

[C] Mary had a little lamb,
[G] Little lamb, **[C]** Little lamb.
Mary had a little lamb
whose **[G]** fleece was white as **[C]** snow.

And everywhere that Mary went,
[G] Mary went, **[C]** Mary went
Everywhere that Mary went
the **[G]** lamb was sure to **[C]** go.

I'm a Little Teapot

[G] I'm a little teapot
[C] Short and **[G]** stout.
[D7] Here is my **[G]** handle
[D7] Here is my **[G]** spout.
[G] When I get all steamed up
[C] Here me **[G]** shout.
[C] Tip me over and
[G] Pour **[D]** me **[G]** out.

Michael Finnegan

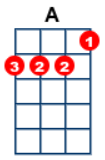
[C] There was an old man named Michael Finnegan.
[G7] He had whiskers on his chinnegan.
[C] They fell out and then grew in again.
[G] Poor old Michael **[C]** Finnegan. Begin again.

Nuttin' For Christmas

artist:Stan Freberg writer:Roy C. Bennett, Sid Tepper

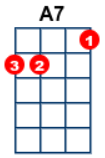
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oO9XHEUTvVAc Capo 4

Thanks to Ray Weigand

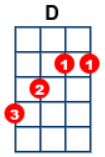


[D]

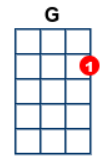
Chorus :
[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,
[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.



[D] I broke my bat on [G] Johnny's [D] head,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
I hid a frog in [G] sister's [D] bed,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I spilled some ink on [G] Mommy's rug,
[A] I made Tommy [D] eat a bug,
[D] bought some gum with a [G] penny slug,
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.



Chorus



[D] I put a tack on [G] teacher's [D] chair,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I tied a knot in [G] Suzy's [D] hair,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
[D] I did a dance on [G] Mommy's plants,
[A] climbed a tree and [D] tore my pants
Filled that sugar [G] bowl with ants
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

Chorus

[D] I won't be seeing [G] Santa [D] Claus,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
He won't come visit [G] me be-[D] cause,
somebody [A] snitched on [D] me.
Next year I'll be [G] going straight,
[A] next year I'll be [D] good, just wait,
I'd start now but [G] it's too late.
[A] Somebody [A7] snitched on [D] me.

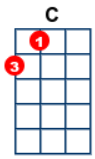
[D] Oh, I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
[A] Mommy & Daddy are mad,
[D] I'm getting nuttin' for Christmas,
cause [A] I ain't been nuttin' but [D] bad.

[D] So you [A] better be good [D] whatever you do,
Cause [A] if you're bad, I'm [D] warning you,
[A] You'll get nuttin' for [D] Christmas [A] [D]

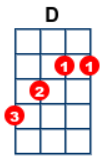
Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

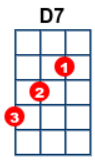
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lwNxIPPVL0g Capo on 4th fret



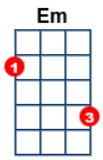
intro [G] [G] [G] [G]



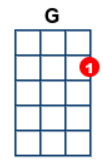
[G] Desmond has a barrow in the [D] market place.
[D7] Molly is the singer in a [G] band.
Desmond says to [G7] Molly, "Girl, I [C] like your face"
And Molly [G] says this as she [D7] takes him by the [G] hand…



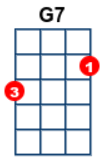
chorus:
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,
[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on
Ob-la-[G]-di, ob-la-da, life goes [D] on, [Em]bra,
[G] La la how that [D7] life goes [G] on



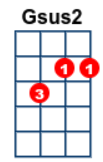
[G] Desmond takes a trolley to the [D] jeweller's store
[D7] Buys a twenty carat golden [G] ring (ring)
Takes it back to [G7] Molly waiting [C] at the door,
And as he [G] gives it to her [D7] she begins to [G] sing (sing) zzzzzzzzz



Chorus



[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]
[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones
[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place
[D7] Desmond lets the children lend a [G] hand
Molly stays at [G7] home and does her [C] pretty face
And in the [G] evening she still [D7] sings it with the [G] band, yeah!



Chorus

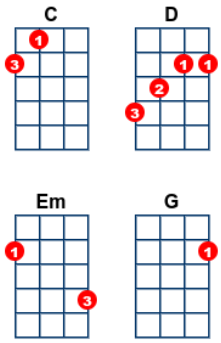
[C] In a couple of years they have built a home sweet [G] home [Gsus2] [G] [G7]
[C] With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of [G] Desmond and Molly [D7] Jones
[G] Happy ever after in the [D] market place
[D7] Molly lets the children lend a [G] hand
Desmond stays at [G7] home and does his [C] pretty face
And in the [G] evening she's a [D7] singer with the [G] band, yeah!

Chorus

Ocean Eyes

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HQitbbtPZz8



[Em]/ **[C]** **[D]** **[Em]**/ **[C]** **[D]** **[Em]**/ **[G]**/ **[C]**

[C] I've been **[D]** watch-**[Em]**ing you **[C]** for **[D]** some-**[Em]**time
[C] Can't **[D]** stop **[Em]** staring at those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
[C] Burn-**[D]**ing **[Em]** cities, **[C]** na-**[D]**palm **[Em]** skies
[C] Fif-**[D]**teen **[Em]** flares inside those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

[C] I've been **[D]** wal-**[Em]**kin' through a **[C]** world **[D]** gone **[Em]** blind
[C] Can't **[D]** stop **[Em]** thinkin' of your **[G]** diamond **[C]** mind
[C] Care-**[D]**ful **[Em]** creature made **[C]** friends **[D]** with **[Em]** time
[C] He left **[D]** her **[Em]** lonely with a **[G]** diamond **[C]** mind
And those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

[C] Da, **[D]** da-**[Em]** da, **[C]** da-**[D]** da-**[Em]** da
[C] Da-**[D]** da-**[Em]** da, **[G]** da, **[C]** da
[C] Da, **[D]** da, **[Em]** da, **[C]** da, **[D]** da **[Em]** da
[C] Mm-**[D]** mm-**[Em]** mm
[C] Mm-**[D]** mm-**[Em]** mm
[G] Mm-**[C]** mm

No **[C]** fa..**[Em]**aaii**[C]**iii**[D]**r **[Em]**
You really **[C]** know how to **[D]** make me **[Em]** cry
When you give me those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
I'm **[C]** sca.**[Em]**aar**[C]**re**[D]**ed **[Em]**
I've never **[C]** fallen from **[D]** quite this **[Em]** high
Falling into your **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes
Those **[G]** ocean **[C]** eyes

Ocean Song, The

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:John Bonham, John Paul Jones, Jimmy Page, Robert Plant

http://www.ukulelejim.ne https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YS4MZaEAAEU
[A] [Aadd9] [A]

[A] Hear the [D] ocean [A] wind [Aadd9]
[A] Here it [D]comes [A] again [Aadd9]
[E7] You know it feels right
[D] So let the sunlight in [A] [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Your arms are [D] open [A] wide [Aadd9]
[A] Embrace the [D] rising [A] tide [Aadd9]
[E7] It washes over [D] all you hold [A] inside [D] [A] [E7]

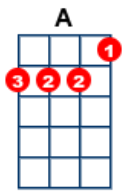
[Asus2] Feel the motion
[E7] Of the ocean waves
[D] They call for [A] you
[Asus2] Let them take you
[E7] Far away where
[D] You can start [A] anew
[E7] Don't let them break you [D] down
Like you always [A] do [D] [A] [E7]

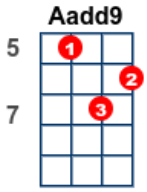
[D] Ooh, ooh [F#m] ooh
[D] Oooh, ooh [F#m] ooh [E7] ooh
[D] Oooh, ooh [F#m] ooh ooh [E7] ooh

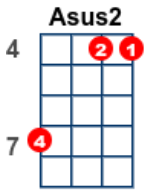
[A] Won't you [D] come with [A] me [Aadd9]
[A] We'll sail [D] across the [A] sea [Aadd9]
[E7] Set adrift on
A [D] ship of harmony [A] [D] [A] [E7]

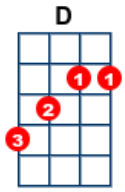
[Asus2] Feel the motion
[E7] Of the ocean waves
[D] They take us [A] home
[Asus2] Stars above us
[E7] Guide us to a [D] place
We can call our [A] own
[E7] A place where we won't [D] ever
Have to be [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]

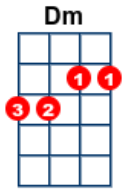
[D] A place where we won't [Dm] ever
Have to feel [A] alone [D] [A] [E7]
[A] Ooh [D] Ooh [E7] Oooh [A] Oooh

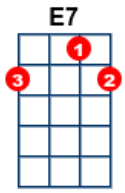


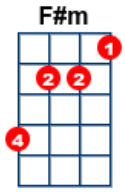








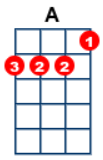




Octopus's Garden

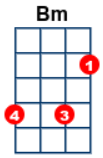
artist:The Beatles writer:Richard Starkey (Ringo Starr)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-BdGchS0yk Capo 2

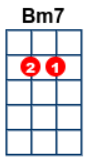


[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

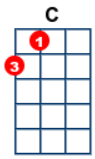
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade
[D] He'd let us in [Bm] knows where we've been
In his [G] octopus's garden in the [A] shade



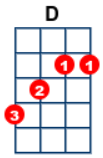
[Bm] I'd ask my friends to come and see [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] An octopus's [A] garden with me
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade



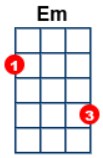
[D] We would be warm [Bm] below the storm
In our [G] little hideaway beneath the [A] waves
[D] Resting our head [Bm] on the sea bed
In an [G] octopus's garden near a [A] cave



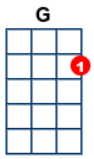
[Bm] We would sing and dance around [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] Because we know we [A] can't be found
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden in the [D] shade



[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [C] [D] [D]
[G] [G] [Em] [Em] [C] [D] [G] [A]



[D] We would shout [Bm] and swim about
The [G] coral that lies beneath the [A] waves (Lies beneath the ocean [D] waves)
[D] Oh what joy for [Bm] every girl and boy
[G] Knowing they're happy and they're [A] safe (Happy and they're [Bm] safe)
[Bm] We would be so happy you and me [Bm7]/ [G]/
[G] No one there to tell us what to [A] do

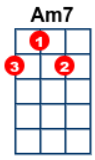


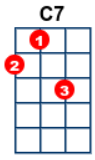
[D] I'd like to be [Bm] under the sea
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [Bm] you
In an [G] octopus's [A] garden with [D] you
[D] [A]/ [D]/

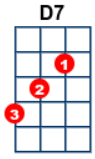
Ode to Billy Joe

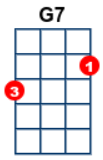
artist:Bobby Gentry writer:Bobby Gentry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nv33eaygVDQ









[D7]

[D7] It was the third of June, another [Am7] sleepy, dusty, delta [D7] day
[D7] I was out chopping cotton, and my [Am7] brother was bailing [D7] hay,
And at [G7] dinner time we stopped and walked back to the house to eat.
And Momma [D7] hollered out the back door "Y'all re - member to wipe your feet!"
And then she [G7] said, I got some news this mornin from Choctaw Ridge
Today [D7] Billie Joe MacAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

[D7] And Poppa said to Momma as he [Am7] passed around the blackeyed [D7] peas
[D7] Well Billie Joe never had a lick of sense - [Am7] pass the biscuits [D7] please
"[G7] There's five more acres in the lower forty - I got to plow.
And Momma [D7] said it was shame - about Billie Joe anyhow,
Seems like [G7] nothing ever comes to no good up on Choctaw Ridge.
And now [D7] Billie Joe McAllister jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

[D7] And Brother said he recollected - [Am7] when he and Tom, and Billie [D7] Joe
[D7] Put a frog down my back at the [Am7] Carroll County Picture [D7] Show
[G7] And, "Wasn't I talkin' to him after church, last Sunday night.
[D7] I'll have a-nother piece of apple pie, you know, it don't seem right.
I [G7] saw him at the sawmill yesterday up on Choctaw Ridge.
And now you [D7] tell me Billie Joe's jumped [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge.

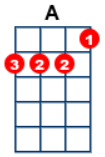
[D7] Momma said to me "Child what's [Am7] happened to your appe-[D7]tite?
[D7] Why, I've been cookin' all morning, and you [Am7] haven't touched a single [D7] bite.
[G7] That nice young preacher Brother Taylor dropped by today.
[D7] Said he'd be pleased to have dinner on Sunday, [D7] oh, by the way.
[G7] He said he saw a girl that looked a lot like you up on Choctaw Ridge.
And she and [D7] Billie Joe was throwing [C7] something off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge."

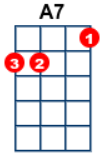
[D7] A year has come and gone since we [Am7] heard the news bout Billie [D7] Joe
[D7] Brother married Becky Thompson they [Am7] bought a store in Tupe-[D7]lo,
[G7] There was a virus going round Poppa caught it and he died last Spring.
And now [D7] Momma doesn't seem to wanna do much - of anything
And [G7] me, I spend a lot of time pickin flowers up on Choctaw Ridge.
And drop them [D7] into the muddy water [C7] off the Tallahatchie [D7] Bridge. (fade on) [D7]

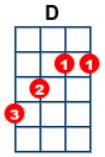
Oh Boy [A]

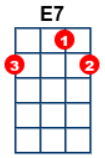
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc









[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a **[A7]** missing
Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

[A] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesi-**[A7]**tating
Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for**[A]** me

[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a **[A7]** missing
Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

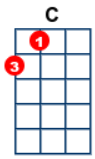
[E7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[A] You can hear my heart calling
[D] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[E7] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

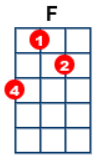
[A] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[A] you don't know what you've been a **[A7]** missing
Oh **[D]** boy when you're with me oh **[A]** boy
The world will see that **[E7]** you were meant for **[A]** me

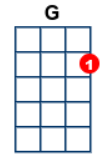
Oh Boy [C]

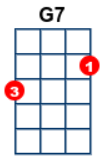
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Sonny West, Bill Tilghman and Norman Pett

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=apgL0QcoXIc (But in A)









[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

[C] All of my life I've been a waiting, tonight there'll be no hesitating
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for[C] me

[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[C] You can hear my heart calling
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

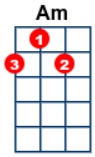
[G7] Stars appear and shadows falling
[C] You can hear my heart calling
[F] And a little bit of loving makes everything right
[G] I'm gonna see my baby tonight

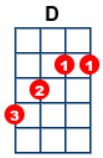
[C] All of my love all of my kissing ,
[C] you don't know what you've been a missing
Oh [F] boy when you're with me oh [C] boy
The world will see that [G] you were [G7] meant for [C] me

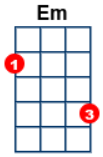
Oh Carol

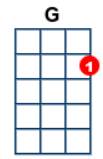
artist:Neil Sedaka writer:Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield

Neil Sedaka, Howard Greenfield : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q1RtlMpYOeE (But in F#)









[G] Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-[Em]oo.
Ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am]ooo-ooo.
Ooo-ooo ooo-ooo-[D] ooo.

Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,
darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.
You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,
but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,
'cause I love you [Em] so.
Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,
no matter what you [Em] do.
Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.

(Sing Ohh, ooh-ooh-ooo-ooo-oo-oo over the next verse which is sorta talked)
Oh, [G] Carol, I am but a [Em] fool,
darling I [Am] love you, though you treat me [D] cruel.
You [G] hurt me and you make me [Em] cry,
but if you [Am] leave me, [D] I will surely [G] die.

[G] Darling, there will never be another,
'cause I love you [Em] so.
Don't ever [Am] leave me, say you'll never [D] go.

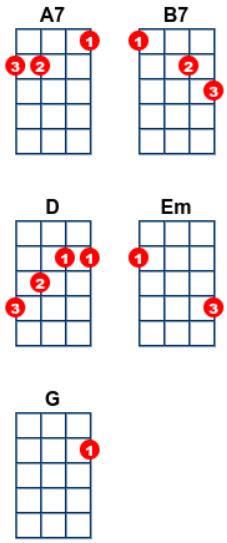
I will always want you for my [G] sweetheart,
no matter what you [Em] do.
Oh, [Am] Carol, I'm [D] so in love with [G] you.

Oh Christmas Tree

writer:Ernst Anschütz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQLdqnICsS8

Thanks to pp1pete 962 at tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful leaves [A7] un-[D]changing.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing,
Not only [G] green in [D] summer's [A7] heat,
But [Em] also [A7] winter's [D] snow and sleet;
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
With [Em] faithful [A7] leaves un-[D]changing.

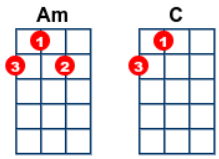
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the trees [A7] most [D] lovely.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely;
Each [G] year you [D] bring to [A7] me delight
Gleaming [Em] in the [A7] Christmas [D] night.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Of [Em] all the [A7] trees most [D] lovely.

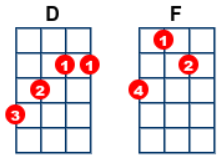
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh C[B7] hristmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves will teach [A7] me [D] also,
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves will [A7] teach me [D] also
That [G] hope and [D] love and [A7] faithfulness
Are [Em] precious [A7] things [D] I can possess.
Oh [D] Christmas tree, [A7] Oh [B7] Christmas tree,
Your [Em] leaves [A7] will teach me [D] also.

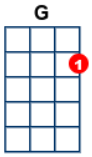
Oh Come All Ye Faithful

artist:Anne Murray writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_oUAnGcT--A Capo 2







Oh [C] Come All Ye [G] Faithful
[C] Joyful and tri-[G]umphant
Oh [Am] come ye, [G] oh come ye to [D] Beth-[G]lehem
[C] Come and be-[F]hold [C] him
[F] Born the king of [G] angels

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Sing, choirs of [G] angels
[C] Sing in exul-[G]tation
[Am] Sing all ye [G] citizens of hea-[D]ven a-[G]bove
[C] Glory to [F] Go-[C]od
[F] In the [G] highest

Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

[C] Hail lord, we [G] greet thee
[C] Born this happy [G] morning
[Am] Jesus to [G] be the gl-[D]or[G]ious
[C] Word of the [F] fa-[C]ther
[F] Now in flesh ap[G] pearing

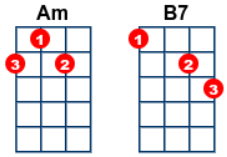
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [C] come, let us adore [G] him
Oh [F] come, let us a-[G]dore [C] hi-[F]im
[C] Chri-[G]ist the [C] lord

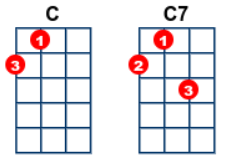
Oh Holy Night

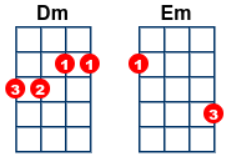
artist:Andy Williams writer:John Sullivan Dwight, Adolphe Adam

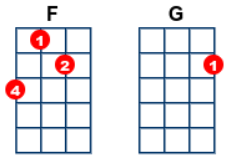
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UGDlHYQBau4

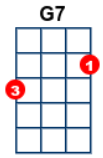
Andy's version only covers first half











[C] Oh holy night the **[F]** stars are brightly **[C]** shining
[C] It is the night of our **[G7]** dear Savior's **[C]** birth
[C] Long lay the world in **[F]** sin and error **[C]** pi-**[C7]**ning
Till He app-**[Em]**eared and the **[B7]** soul felt its **[Em]** worth
A **[G7]** thrill of hope the **[C]** weary world rejoices
For **[G7]** yonder breaks a **[C]** new and glorious morn

[Am] Fall on your **[Em]** knees oh **[Dm]** hear the angel **[Am]** voices
Oh **[C]** nig-**[G7]**ht di-**[C]**vine **[F]**
Oh **[C]** night **[G7]** when Christ was **[C]** born
Oh **[G]** night di-**[C]**vine **[F]** oh **[C]** night oh **[G]** night di-**[C]**vine

[C] Led by the light of **[F]** faith serenely **[C]** beaming
[C] With glowing hearts by His **[G7]** cradle we **[C]** stand
[C] So led by light of a **[F]** star sweetly **[C]** gleam-**[C7]**ing
Here come the **[Em]** wise men from **[B7]** Orient **[Em]** land
The **[G7]** King of Kings lay **[C]** thus in lowly manger
In **[G7]** all our trials **[C]** born to be our friend

[Am] He knows our **[Em]** need our **[Dm]** weakness is no **[Am]** stranger
Be-**[C]**ho-**[G7]**ld your **[C]** king **[F]**
Be-**[C]**fore Him **[G7]** lowly **[C]** bend
Be-**[G]**hold your **[C]** king **[F]** be-**[C]**fore Him **[G]** lowly **[C]** bend

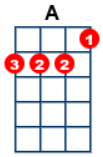
[C] Truly He taught us to **[F]** love one a-**[C]**nother
[C] His law is love and His **[G7]** gospel is **[C]** peace
[C] Chains shall He break for the **[F]** slave is our **[C]** bro-**[C7]**ther
And in His **[Em]** name all o-**[B7]**ppression shall **[Em]** cease
Sweet **[G7]** hymns of joy in **[C]** grateful chorus raise we
Let **[G7]** all within us **[C]** praise His holy name

[Am] Christ is the **[Em]** Lord oh **[Dm]** praise His name for-**[Am]**ever
His **[C]** pow-**[G]**er and **[C]** glory **[F]** **[C]** ever **[G7]** more pro-**[C]**claim
His **[G]** power and **[C]** glory **[F]** **[C]** ever **[G7]** more pro-**[C]**claim

Oh Julie

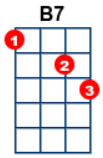
artist:Shakin Stevens writer:Shakin Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o781bZA2KVQ Capo 3

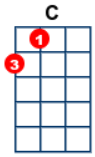


[D] [G]

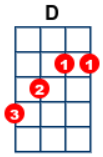
[D] Whoa, whoa [G] Julie, if you love me [D] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [D7] be, to be your very [G] own ?



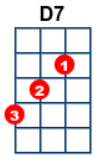
Julie, love me [G] only, Julie, don't be [D] lonely,
because I want you only to [D7] be, to be my very [G] own.



[C] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,
Julie, why leave me alone ?
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,
[A] honey, don't leave me a[D]lone !

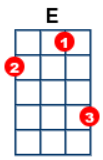


Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.
Julie, never [G] leave me, please, don't de[D]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [D7] be, be my very [G] own.

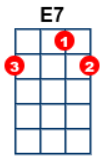


[D] [B7] [E]

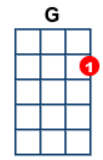
Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?



[D] Baby, don't leave me, honey, don't grieve me,
Julie, why leave me alone ?
Stay with me, baby, lay with me, baby,
[B7] honey, don't leave me a[E]lone !



Hulie, don’t you [A] leave me, please, don't de[E]ceive me,
Julie, oh, believe me and [E7] be, be my very [A] own.



Whoa, whoa [A] Julie, if you love me [E] truly,
do you want me, Julie, to [E7] be, to be your very [A] own ?
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !
To [E] be, to be, to be, to be your very [A] own !
[E] [A]

Oh La La

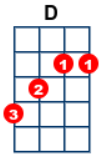
artist:The Faces writer:Ronnie Lane ,Ronnie Wood

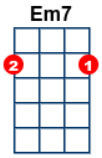
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qg3dF02FQVM But in F#

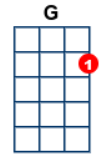
thanks to Keith Clatworthy

most of the instrumentals removed

repeat next line x5







[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words, (x5)

[D] Poor old granddad, [Em7] I laughed at all his words,
[D] I thought he was a bitter man, [Em7] he spoke of women's ways,
[D] They'll trap you, and they'll use you, [Em7] and before you even know,
[D] For love is blind and your far to kind, [Em7] don't ever let it show.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] The Can Can's such a pretty show, [Em7] they'll steal your heart away,
[D] But backstage's back on earth again, [Em7] the dressing rooms are great,
[D] They'll come on strong and it ain't to long,
[Em7] before they make you feel a man,
[D] But love is blind and you soon will find, [Em7] your just a boy again.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

[D] When you want her lips, you get her cheek,
[Em7] makes you wonder where you are,
[D] If you want some more, and she's fast asleep,
[Em7] leaves you twinklin' with the stars,
[D] Poor young grandson, [Em7] there's nothing I can say,
[D] You'll have to learn just like me, [Em7] and that's the hardest way.

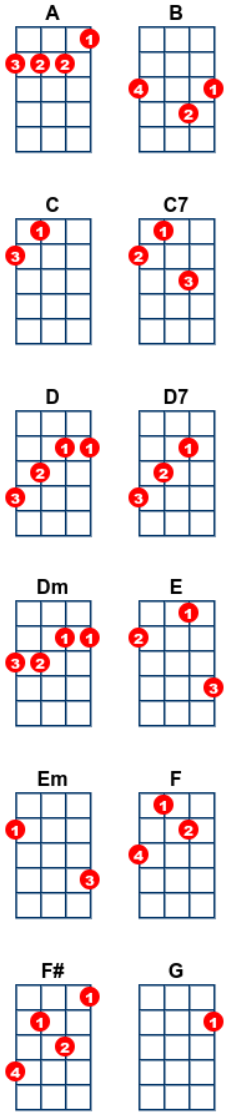
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya,
[D] Oh la la, oh la [Em7] la ya ya ya.

[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was younger,
[D] I wish that I knew what I know [Em7] now, [G] when I was stronger.

Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Phillips Brooks, Lewis Redner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsUv5JuUe-k



Oh [D] little town of [G] Bethlehem
How [D] still we [A] see thee [D] lie
[B] Above the dark and [Em] dreamless sleep
The [D] silent [A] stars go [D] by
Yet [B] in thy dark streets [F#] shineth
The [G] everlasting [F#] light
The [D] hopes and [D7] fears of [G] all the years
Are [D] met in [A] thee to-[D]night

How [D] silently, how [G] silently,
The [D] wondrous [A] gift is [D] given
So [B] God imparts to [Em] human hearts
The [D] blessings [A] of His [D] Heaven.
No [B] ear may hear His [F#] coming,
But [G] in this world of [F#] sin,
Where [D] meek souls [D7] will re-[G]ceive Him still,
The [D] dear Christ [A] enters [D] in.

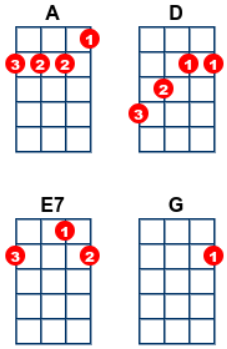
Oh [C] holy child of [F] Bethlehem,
Desc-[C]end on us [G] we pray [C]
Cast [A] out our sin [Dm] and enter in
Be [C] born in us [G] today. [C]
We [A] hear the Christmas [E] angels,
Their [F] great glad ti-[E]dings tell,
Oh come [C] to us, a-[C7]bide in [F] us,
Our [C] lord, Emanu-[G]el. [C]

Oh Lonesome Me

artist:Don Gibson writer:Don Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-Z4kPGcmyPI Capo 1

thanks to Kraziekhat on Ultimate Guitar



[D]

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] A bad mistake I'm making by just [A] hangin' round.
[A] I know that I should have some fun and [D] paint the town.
[D] A lovesick fool is blind and just can't [G] see.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

[D] Everybody's goin' out and [A] havin' fun
I'm just a fool for staying home and [D] havin' none.
I can't get over how she set me [G] free.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

I'll [A] bet she's not like me, she's [E7] out and
fancy free..flirting with the boys with all her [A] charms.
[A] But I still love her so, and [E7] brother don't
you know..I'd welcome her right back here in my [A] arms.

[A] Well, there [D] must be some way I can lose these [A] lonesome blues.
[A] Forget about the past and find [D] somebody new.
[D] I've thought of everything from A to [G] Z.
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me.

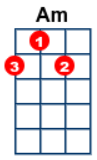
fading

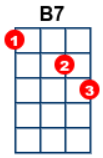
[A] Oh, lonesome [D] me..[A] oh, lonesome [D] me.

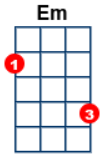
Oh, Mary Don't You Weep

artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

Bruce Springsteen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tebjshm7f_I Capo on 3rd fret







[Em] Well if I could I **[B7]** surely would
Stand on the rock where **[Em]** Moses stood;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

Chorus:
[Em] O Mary don't you **[B7]** weep, don't mourn,
O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep, don't mourn,
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Well Mary wore three **[B7]** links and chains -
On every link was **[Em]** Jesus' name;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well one of these nights bout **[B7]** 12 o'clock
This old world is **[Em]** gonna rock;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Well Moses stood on the **[B7]** Red Sea shore,
Smote' the water with a **[Em]** two by four;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

Chorus

[Em] Well old Mr. Satan, **[B7]** he got mad,
Missed that soul that he **[Em]** thought he had;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

[Em] Brothers and sisters **[B7]** don't you cry -
There'll be good times **[Em]** by and by;
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

Chorus x2

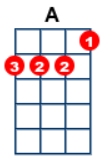
[Em] God gave Noah the **[B7]** rainbow sign;
"No more water but fire **[Em]** next time";
[Am] Pharaoh's army got **[Em]** drownded - **[B7]** O Mary don't you **[Em]** weep.

Chorus

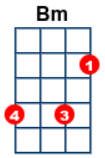
Oh My Blue Sky

artist:The Well Pennies writer:The Well Pennies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E Capo 1
[A] [D] [E] x4

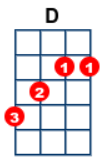


I [A] know [D] you've been [E] blue, I [A] miss the [D] way you [E] do
So [A] drop [D] your dis-[E]guise and [A] lift those [D] tired [E] eyes

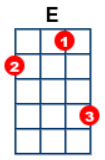


And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder

[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need
Oh [D] don't speak [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna be

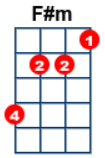


[A] [D] [E] x2



It's [A] all [D] falling [E] through, I [A] know you [D] feel it, [E] too
It [A] shakes [D] and co-[E]llides and [A] feeds your [D] worried [E] mind

And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder



[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need
Oh [D] don't speak [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna [F#m] be

And I'm [A] no good [D] either at [A] trying to break a-[F#m] way
But don't [A] be so [D] eager to [E] stay

Be-[A]fore [D] it be-[E]gan, you [A] held it [D] in your [E] hand
I'll [A] take [D] yours in [E] mine and [A] meet the [D] world out-[E]side

And [Bm] love, leave it [D] be, wait and [A] see, under a [E] meteor shower
[Bm] Make such a [D] sound, up and [A] down, play it a [E] little bit louder

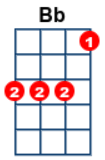
[D] Oh my [A] have you ever seen such [F#m] blue sky?
[E] Oh what I would do up [D] so high
[A] Suddenly I know it's [F#m] all I'll ever [E] need
Oh [D] don't speak, [A] I just wanna feel that [F#m] heartbeat
[E] Rattle in the dark, it's [D] so sweet
[A] I'm-a gonna keep on [F#m] moving 'til I'm [E] who I
[D] Moving 'til I'm [E] who I
[D] Moving 'til I'm [E] who I wanna be

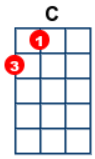
[A] [D] [E] [A]

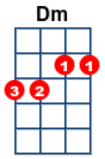
Oh My God

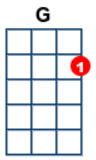
artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=paGTTP4f88M









[Dm] [C] [Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [Dm] [G]

[Dm] Time on your side that will never end
The most [G] beautiful thing you can ever spend
But you [Dm] work in a shirt with your name tag on it
[G] Drifting apart like a plate tectonic

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

[Dm] Too much time spent dragging the past up
[G] I didn't see you not looking when I messed up
[Dm] Settling down in your early twenties
[G] Sucked more blood than a backstreet dentist

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus:
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home
[Dm] Oh my god I can't believe it
I've never been this far a-[Bb]way from [C] home

[Dm] Great rulers make for greater glory,
[G] The only thing growing is our history
[Dm] Knock me down I'll get right back up again
[G] I'll come back stronger than a powered up Pac-Man

[G] It don't matter to [Dm] me, cCos [C] all I wanted to [Bb] be
Was a [C] million miles from [Dm] here, [C] somewhere more fa-[Bb]miliar

Chorus

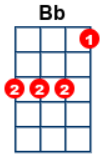
[G]
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [G] x3

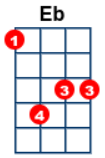
Chorus

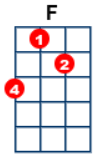
Oh Susanna

artist:Stephen Foster writer:Traditional Stephen Foster ?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYiXyZwgPB8 In D







Offensive word removed rather than whole song

Oh I **[Bb]** come from Alabama with a banjo on my **[F]** knee,
I'm **[Bb]** going to Louisiana, my true love **[F]** for to **[Bb]** see

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

It **[Bb]** rained all night the day I left, the weather it was **[F]** dry
The **[Bb]** sun so hot I froze to death; Susanna, **[F]** don't you **[Bb]** cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

I **[Bb]** had a dream the other night when everything was **[F]** still,
I **[Bb]** thought I saw Susanna coming **[F]** up the **[Bb]** hill,

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

The **[Bb]** buckwheat cake was in her mouth, the tear was in her **[F]** eye,
I **[Bb]** said I'm coming from Dixieland, Susanna **[F]** don't you **[Bb]** cry.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

I **[Bb]** soon will be in New Orleans, and then I'll look **[F]** around
And **[Bb]** when I find my gal Susanne, I'll fall **[F]** upon the **[Bb]** ground.

[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

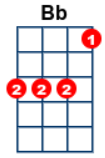
But **[Bb]** if I do not find her, this man will surely **[F]** die,
and **[Bb]** when I'm dead and buried, Susanna **[F]** don't you **[Bb]** cry.

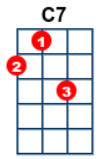
[Eb] Oh, Susanna, now **[Bb]** don't you cry for **[F]** me
For I **[Bb]** come from Alabama, with my banjo **[F]** on my **[Bb]** knee.

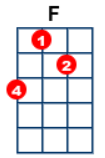
Oh Susanna - Var

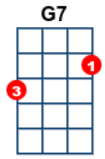
artist:Stephen Foster and Elmer Fudd and Bugs Bunny
writer:Traditional

Thanks to Ukulele Boogaloo
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM4XVwtWWI4 Capo2









[F] Gold is where you find it
And when I [G7] find that [C7] stuff
I'll [F] dig and dig and dig and dig
I'll never [C7] get e-[F]-nough.

[F] I tramp the prairies and the plains
I trudge each [G7] weary [C7] mile
I'll [F] trudge and tramp and tramp and trudge
Until I [C7] make my [F] pile.

Chorus:
[Bb] Oh! Susanna, [F] don't you [G7] cry for [C7] me,
I'm [F] going to dig up lots of gold, out on the [C7] lone prai-[F]-rie.

[F] I'm a ragged, rugged lover
Of the wild and [G7] wooly [C7] West,
Of [F] all the things I haven't got
I like [C7] gold the [F] best.

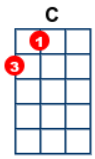
[F] It rained all night the day I left
The weather [G7] it was [C7] dry,
It [F] was so warm I froze to death
Susanna [C7] don't you [F] cry.

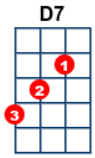
Chorus

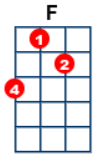
Oh What a Beautiful Morning [C]

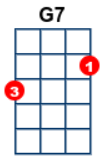
artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU in G - Capo 4









There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
There's a [C] bright golden [G7] haze on the [C] meadow [G7]
The [C] corn is as [G7] high as an [C] elephant's [F] eye
An' it [C] looks like its climbin' clear [G7] up to the sky

Chorus:
[C] Oh what a beautiful [F] morning,
[C] Oh what a beautiful [G7] day
[C] I've got a wonderful [F] fee [D7] ling,
[C] Everything's [G7] going my [C] way

All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
All the [C] cattle are [G7] standing like [C] statues [G7]
They [C] don't turn their [G7] heads as they [C] see me ride [F] by
But a [C] little brown mav'rick is [G7] winking her eye

Chorus

All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
All the [C] sounds of the [G7] earth are like [C] music [G7]
The [C] breeze is so [G7] busy it [C] don't miss a [F] tree
And an [C] ol' Weepin' Willer is [G7] laughin' at me

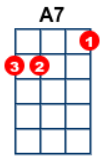
Chorus

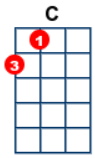
[C] Oh what a [G7] beautiful [C] day

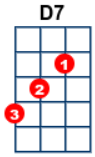
Oh What a Beautiful Morning [G]

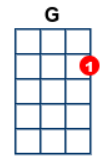
artist:Hugh Jackman writer:Richard Rodgers and Oscar Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNEUtN21cuU In E









There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
There's a [G] bright golden [D7] haze on the [G] meadow [D7]
The [G] corn is as [D7] high as an [G] elephant's [C] eye
An' it [G] looks like its climbin' clear [D7] up to the sky

CHORUS:
[G] Oh what a beautiful [C] morning,
[G] Oh what a beautiful [D7] day
[G] I've got a wonderful [C] fee [A7] ling,
[G] Everything's [D7] going my [G] way

All the[G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
All the [G] cattle are [D7] standing like [G] statues [D7]
They [G] don't turn their [D7] heads as they [G] see me ride [C] by
But a [G] little brown mav'rick is [D7] winking her eye

CHORUS

All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
All the [G] sounds of the [D7] earth are like [G] music [D7]
The [G] breeze is so [D7] busy it [G] don't miss a [C] tree
And an [G] ol' Weepin' Willer is [D7] laughin' at me

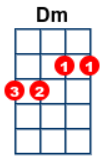
CHORUS

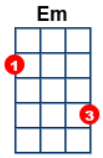
[G] Oh what a [D7] beautiful [G] day

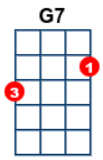
Oh What A Night

artist:The Four Seasons writer:Bob Gaudio, Judy Parker

The Four Seasons: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fhc13WNMNpgCapo on 1
[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G]







Also uses:
Am, C, D, F
G

[G] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] late De[G]cember
back in [C] 'sixty-[Am] three.
[F] What a [G] very special [C] time for [Am] me..
As [F] I rem[G]ember what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....you [F] know,
I [G] didn't even [C] know her [Am] name,
But [F] I was [G] never gonna [C] be the [Am] same...
[F] what a [G] lady, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I,
I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....
[F] hypno[G]tizing, Mesmer[C]izing [Am] me.
[F] She was [G] everything I [C] dreamed she'd [Am] be.
[F] Sweet surr[G]ender, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..
[G7] Oh, what a [Em] night.
([Em] Doo do [Am] doo do do [F] doo do [G7] do) x4

[G7] Oh, [Dm] I, I [F] got a funny feeling when she [Am] walked in the [G] room,
And I, [Dm] as [F] I recall, it ended much too [G] soon. [G7]

[G7] Oh, what a [C] night [Am].....[F] why'd it take so [G] long, to [C] see the [Am] light?
[F] Seemed so [G] wrong, but now it [C] seems so [A] right.
[F] What a [G] lady, what a [C] night! [Am] [F] [G7]
[Am] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] x 2

[D] Ohh, I [F] felt a rush like a [Em] rolling bolt of thunder..
[F] Spinnin' my head around and [G] taking my body [G7] under..
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night.
[Am] [F] [G7]

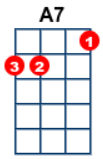
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]
[G7] Oh, what a [C] night. [Am] [F] [G7]

Go To Contents

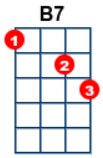
Oh, You Beautiful Doll

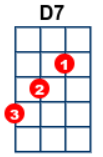
artist:Judy Garland writer:Seymour Brown , Nat D. Ayer

Nat Ayer , Brown, Irvin Berlin - Judy Garland:
https://youtu.be/6xw9X2RpHjU (patient – it's there) Capo 1

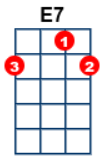


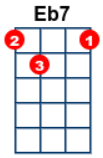
[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,
You [A7] great big beautiful doll,
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;
[G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.



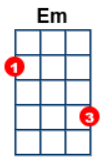


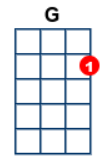
[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,
You [A7] great big beautiful doll!
If you [G] ever leave me
How my heart will ache;
I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.
[G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,
[A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll. [D7]





[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,
You [A7] great big beautiful doll,
[D7] Let me put my arms about you;
[G] I could never live without [Eb7] you.





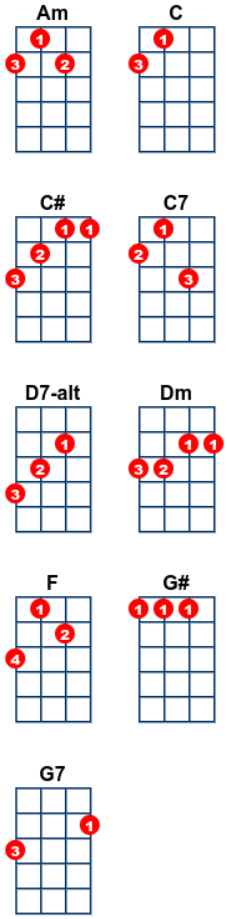
[G] Oh! You beautiful [E7] doll,
You [A7] great big beautiful doll!
If you [G] ever leave me
How my heart will ache;
I [Eb7] want to hug you but I fear you'd break.
[G] Oh, [B7] oh, [Em] oh, [E7] oh,
[A7] Oh, you beau[D7]tiful [G] doll.

Oh! Darling

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cUeJdVV8yys But in A

Thanks to Suzie Thompson



[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me
[Am] I'll never do you no [F] harm
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me
[Am] I'll never make it [F] alone
[Dm] Believe me when I beg [G7] you,
[Dm] Don't ever [G7] leave me [C] alone [F] [C] [C7]

.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore
.. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]
.. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore
.. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

[C] Oh Darlin', if you [G7] leave me
[Am] I'll never make it [F] alone
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] [G7]

.. When you [F] told me, you didn't [G#] need me anymore
.. Well you know [C] I nearly broke down and cried [C7]
.. When you [D7-alt] told me, you didn't need me anymore
.. Oh well you know [G7] I nearly broke [G#] down and died [G7]

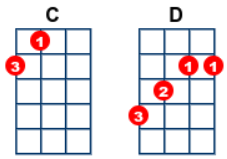
[C] Oh Darlin', please [G7] believe me
[Am] I'll never let you [F] down
[Dm] Believe me when I tell [G7] you,
[Dm] I'll never [G7] do you no [C] harm [F] [C] ....SLOWS [C#] [C]

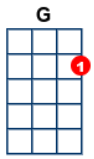
Oklahoma Hills

artist:Arlo Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

America: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSAJ0l4OBHM

Thanks to stevemuir - Ultimate Guitar





[G] [C] [D] [G]

Many a [G] month has come and gone
ince I've [C] wandered from my home
In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
Many a [G] page of my life has turned,
many [C] lessons I have learned
And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

But as [G] I sit here today, many [C] miles I am away
From the [D] place I rode my pony through the [G] draw [D]
Where the [G] oak and black-jack trees kiss the [C] playful prairie breeze
And I [D] feel back in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

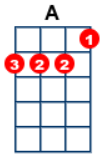
Now as [G] I turn life a page to the [C] land of the great Osage
In those [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
Where the [G] black oil rolls and flows and the [C] snow white cotton grows
And I [D] feel like in those hills where I be-[G]long

[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, [C] riding my pony on the reservation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born [D]
[G] Way down yonder on the Indian nation, a [C] cowboy's life is my occupation
In the [D] Oklahoma Hills where I was [G] born

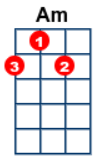
Old Bazaar in Cairo, The

artist:Phillip Swan writer:Charlie Chester, Ken Morris & Clinton Ford

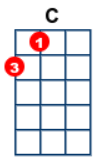
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U5xaIVUm8s0 in Gm - Capo 5



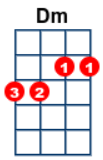
[Am] Sand bags, wind bags, **[Dm]** camels with a **[Am]** hump,
[Am] Fat girls, thin girls, **[Dm]** some a little **[Am]** plump,
[Am] Slave girls sold here, **[Dm]** fifty bob a **[Am]** lump,
In the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.



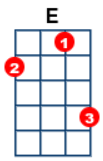
[Am] Brandy, shandy, **[Dm]** beer without a**[Am]** froth,
[Am] Braces, laces, a **[Dm]** candle for the **[Am]** moth,
[Am] Bet you'd look a smasher in an**[Dm]** old loin **[Am]** cloth,
In the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.



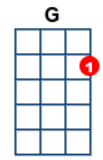
[G] You can buy most **[C]** any anything,
[G] Thin bulls, fat cows, a **[C]** little bit of string,
[Am] You can purchase **[Dm]** anything you wish,
A **[E]** clock, a dish and something for your Auntie Nellie



[Am] Harem, scarem, **[Dm]** what d'ya think of **[Am]** that,
[Am] Bare knees, striptease, **[Dm]** dancing on the **[Am]** mat,
[Am] Umpa! Umpa! **[Dm]** That's enough of **[Am]** that,
In the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.



[Am] Rice pud, very good, **[Dm]** what's it all a**[Am]**bout,
[Am] Made it in a kettle and they **[Dm]** couldn't get it **[Am]** out,
[Am] Everybody took a turn to **[Dm]** suck it through the **[Am]** spout,
In the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.



[Am] Mamadan, Ramadan, **[Dm]** everything in **[Am]** style,
[Am] Genuine, beduine **[Dm]** carpet with a **[Am]** pile,
[Am] Funny little odds and ends **[Dm]** floating down the **[Am]** Nile,
From the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.
[G] You can buy most **[C]** any anything,
[G] Sheep's eyes, sand pies, a **[C]** watch without a spring,
[A] You can buy a **[Dm]** pomegranate too,
A **[E]** water-bag, a little bit of hokey pokey,

[Am] Yashmaks, pontefracts, **[Dm]** what a strange **[Am]** affair,
[Am] Dark girls, fair girls, **[Dm]** some with ginger **[Am]** hair,
[Am] I'd be there tomorrow but I **[Dm]** haven't got the **[Am]** fare,

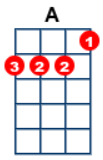
In the **[E]** old bazaar in **[Am]** Cairo.

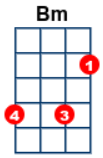
Old Farts In Caravan Parks

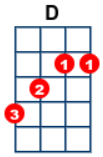
artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

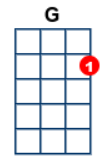
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9f0QOh5KAU

All the [Bm] *chords could be* [G] *chords - sounds ok and is easier*









[D] Oh happy travellers are we [G] around Australia in a [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone, we [A] have no plan
you [G] navig-[A]ate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes, [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we

[D] Oh king of the road are we [G] up a mountain road [A] we wind
With a [G] mile of traffic [A] stuck behind
Two [G] friend[A]lier folk you [D] wouldn't [Bm] find
Oh [G] cheery [A] ol' chooks are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

[D] And a pair of toilers are we, [G] we'll pick fruit or [A] prune a tree
Any [G] old job doesn't [A] worry me
It'll [G] cover our [A] fuel and the [D] camping [Bm] fee
Ah, [G] frugal old farts I [D] are

[D] And a dear old chook are you in your [G] terry toweling dressing [A] gown,
the [G] one you bought in the [A] country town.
[G] Yours is [A] pink and [D] mine is [Bm] brown
Two [G] dear old farts are [D] we

We've [G] hit the road and [D] sold the home
Like a [A] pair of drover's [D] round we roam
[G] No more winter and [D] no more [Bm] phone
We're [G] wild and [A] fancy [D] free

And a [D] tidy little unit are we, [G] everything has a place [A] to be
A [G] jar of coffee and a [A] tin of tea
A [G] life for [A] two but [D] not for [Bm] three
Oh [G] sexy old tarts are [D] we

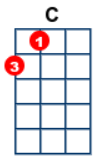
And we [G] always camp just [D] near the loo
cause I [A] have to go at [D] midnight too
[G] dribble dribble dribble's [D] all I [Bm] do
oh [G] over the [A] hill are [D] we

Oh [D] happy campers are we a[G]round australia in the [A] caravan
the [G] kids are gone we [A] have no plan,
you [G] navi-[A]gate, I'm your [D] engine [Bm] man
yes [G] happy [A] campers are [D] we!

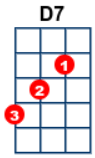
Old Hippie

artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:David Bellamy

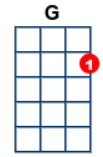
Bellamy Brothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzdvQOXxRD4 Capo on 4



[G] He turned thirty-five last Sunday [C] in his hair he found some [G] gray
But he still ain't changed his lifestyle he likes it better the [D7] old way
So he [C] grows a little garden in the back [G] yard by the fence
He's con[C]suming what he's growing nowa[G]days in self de[D7]fense
He [G] gets out there in the twilight zone
Some[C]times when it just don't make no [G] sense



He gets off on country music [C] cause disco left him [G] cold
He's got young friends in a new wave but he's just too friggin' [D7] old
And he [C] dreams at night of Woodstock and the [G] day John Lennon died
How the [C] music made him happy and the [G] silence made him [D7] cry
Yeah he [G] thinks of John sometimes [C] and he has to wonder [G] why



He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

He was sure back in the sixties [C] that everyone was [G] hip
Then they sent him off to Vietnam on his senior [D7] trip
And they [C] forced him to become a man while [G] he was still a boy
And be[C]hind each wave of tragedy he [G] waited for the [D7] joy
Now this [G] world may change around him [C] but he just can't change no [G] more

He's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

Well he stays away a lot now [C] from the parties and the [G] clubs
And he's thinking while he's jogging around
Sure is glad he quit the hard [D7] drugs
Cause [C] him and his kind get more en[G]dangered everyday
And [C] pretty soon the species will [G] just up and fade [D7] away
Like the [G] smoke from that torpedo [C] just up and fade a[G]way

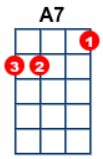
Yes he's an [C] old hippie and he [G] don't know what to do
Should he [D7] hang on to the old should he [G] grab on to the new
He's an [C] old hippie his new life is [G] just a bust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust
He ain't [D7] trying to change nobody he just [C] trying real [D7] hard to [G] adjust

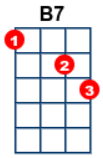
Old Home Place

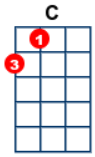
artist:Ricky Scaggs writer:Mitch Jayne, Dean Webb

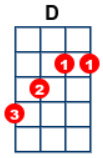
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f9XLZrqHMs0 Capo 3

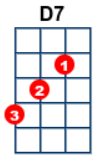
Thanks to Cy Sineath

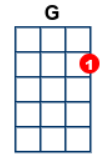












It's been [G] ten long [B7] years since [C] I left my [G] home
In the hollow where I was [D] born.
Where the [G] cool fall [B7] nights make the [C] wood smoke [G] rise.
And the fox hunter [D] blows his [G] horn.

I [G] fell in [B7] love with a [C] girl from the [G] town.
I thought that she would be [D] true.
I [G] ran a-[B7]-way to [C] Charlottes-[G]-ville.
And worked in a [D] sawmill or [G] two.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

Well my [G] girl she ran [B7] off with [C] somebody [G] else.
The taverns took all my [D] pay.
And [G] here I [B7] stand where the [C] old home [G] stood
Before they [D] took it [G] away.

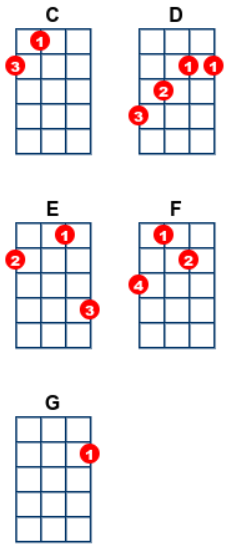
Now the [G] geese they fly [B7] south and the [C] cold wind [G] blows
As I stand here and hang my [D] head.
I've [G] lost my [B7] love I've [C] lost my [G] home.
And now I [D] wish that I was [G] dead.

[D] What have they done to the [G] old home place?
[A7] Why did they tear it [D7] down?
And [G] why did I [B7] leave the [C] plow in the [G] field
And look for a [D] job in the [G] town.

Old Home Place [C]

artist:The Dillards writer:Dean Webb, Mitch Jayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=17PrnKcfuIQ But in A



Thanks to Jeffrey Arena

(banjo kick off - first verse)

It's been **[C]** ten long **[E]** years since **[F]** I left my **[C]** home
In the **[C]** hollow where I was **[G]** born
Where the **[C]** cool fall **[E]** nights make the **[F]** wood smoke **[C]** rise
and the **[C]** fox hunter **[G]** blew his **[C]** horn

I **[C]** fell in **[E]** love with a **[F]** girl from my **[G]** town
I **[C]** thought that she would be **[G]** true
I **[C]** ran a-**[E]**way to **[F]** Charlottes-**[C]**ville
and **[C]** worked in a **[G]** sawmill **[C]** too

> **[G]** What have they done with the **[C]** old home place?
> **[D]** Why did they tear it **[G]** down?
> And **[C]** why did I **[E]** leave my **[F]** plow in the **[C]** field
> and **[C]** look for a **[G]** job in the **[C]** town?

(mandolin and banjo instrumental)

The **[C]** girl ran **[E]** off with **[F]** somebody **[C]** else
The **[C]** tariffs took my **[G]** pay
And **[C]** now I **[E]** stand where the **[F]** old home **[C]** stood
be-**[C]**fore they **[G]** took it a-**[C]**way

Now the **[C]** geese fly **[E]** south and the **[F]** wind grows **[C]** cold
As **[C]** I stand here and hang my **[G]** head
I **[C]** lost my **[E]** love I've **[F]** lost my **[C]** love
and **[C]** now I **[G]** wish that I was **[C]** dead

> **[G]** What have they done to the **[C]** old home place?
> **[D]** Why did they tear it **[G]** down?
> And **[C]** why did I **[E]** leave my **[F]** plow in the **[C]** field
> and **[C]** look for a **[G]** job in the **[C]** town?

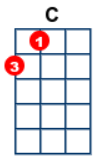
And **[C]** why did I **[E]** leave my **[F]** plow in the **[C]** field
and **[C]** look for a **[G]** job in the **[C]** town?

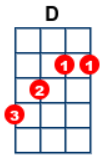
Old Maid In The Garret

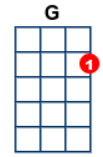
artist:Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Z7_KHt94u8

Thanks to wompton on https://ultimate-guitar.com







Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G]nother

Now I've [G] often heard it said from me father and me mother
That [D] going to a wedding is the [C] making of a-[G] nother
Well, [G] if this be so, then I'll [C] go without a [G] biddin
Oh kind providence, won't you send me to a [D] wedding

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Well, [G] there's my sister Jean, she's not handsome or good-looking
[D] Scarcely sixteen and a fe-[C] lla she was [G] courting
Now [G] she's twenty-four with a [C] son and a [G] daughter
Here am I at forty-five and I've never had an [D] offer

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

I can [G] cook and I can sew and I can keep the house right tidy
[D] Rise up in the morning and [C] get the breakfast [G] ready
There's [G] nothing in this wide world would [C] make me half so [G] cheery
As a wee fat man who would call me his own [D] deary

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

So come [G] landsman or come pinsman, come tinker or come tailor
Come [D] fiddler or come dancer, come [C] ploughboy or come [G] sailor
Come [G] rich man, come poor man, come [C] fool or come [G] witty
Come any man at all that will marry me for [D] pity

And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Well now [G] I'm away home for nobody's heeding
No-[D] body's heeding and to [C] poor Annie's [G] pleading
I'll [G] go away home to my [C] own bitty [G] garret
If I can't get a man, then I'll have to get a [D] parrot

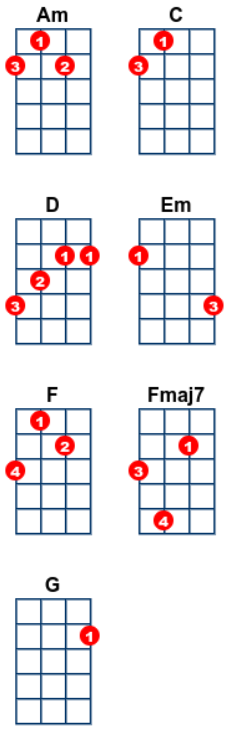
And its [G] Oh [C] dear [G] me, how would it [C] be,
if I [G] die an old [D] maid in a gar-[G]ret

Old Man

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OuVIJlSDOs0
Tutorial: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kaEOgSm6Mqk

Thanks to Mary Kuskin



[Fmaj7] [D] [Fmaj7] [D]

[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were
[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G]

[D] [F] [C] [F]

[D] Old man [F] look at my life, [C] twenty four and there's [G] so much more
[D] Live alone in a [F] paradise that [C] makes me think of [F] two
[D] Love lost, [F] such a cost
[C] Give me things that [G] don't get lost
[D] Like a coin that [C] won't get tossed
[F] Rolling home to [G] you

[D] [D] [Am] [Em] [G]

[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]
[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

[D] [F] [C] [G]
[D] [F] [C] [F]

[D] Lullabies, [F] look in your eyes
[C] Run around the [G] same old town
[D] Doesn't mean that [F] much to me
To [C] mean that much to [F] you
[D] I've been [F] first and last
[C] Look at how the [G] time goes past
[D] But I'm all [C] alone at last
[F] Rolling home to [G] you

[D] [D] [Am] [Em] [G]

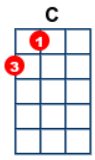
[D] Old man take a look at my life, [Am] I'm a lot like [Em] you [G]
[D] I need someone to love me, [Am] the whole day [Em] through [G]
[D] Ah, one look in my eyes, [Am] and you can tell that's [Em] true [G]

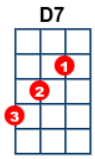
[Fmaj7] [D]

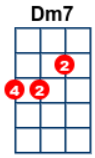
[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were
[Fmaj7] Old man look at my life, I'm a lot like [D] you were [F] [C] [G] [D]

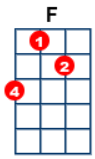
Old Man Emu

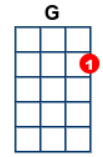
artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

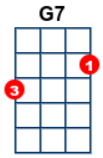












Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SqgENQLwT1I Capo on 1st for video
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Let me tell you of an [F] inter[C]view with an old man [Dm7] e[G7]mu
[C] He's got a beak and [F] feathers and [C] things
But the poor old fella ain't [G] got no [C] wings
Aren't you jealous of the [F] wedge tail [C] eagle oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da
Well the [C] eagle's flyin' round and round, I keep my two feet firmly on the ground
Now [C] I can't fly but I'm tellin' you, I can run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin' [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well he was the model for the [F] fifty cents oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da
The [C] designer should've [F] had more [C] sense oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da
If ya [C] take a look it'll prove to you ha ha ha I run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo
[C] Take a look it'll [F] prove to [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

You can't loop the loop like a [F] cocka[C]too oom ba da little da [Dm7] da [G7] da
[C] Swoop and toss like an [F] alba[C]tross oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da
Ya silly [C] galah I'm better by far than a white cockatoo or a budgerigar
They [C] squeak and squawk and try to talk, why me and them's like cheese and chalk
Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] kanga[C]roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well a dingo came a[F]round one [C] day oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da
[C] "Hey there emu, you [F] wanna [C] play?" oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da
But the [C] emu was too smart for him ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha
[C] Walked right up and kicked him in the shin
Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo
[C] He can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G] dingo [C] too
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

[C] Well the last time I saw [F] old man [C] emu oom ba da little da [D7] da [G]d a
[C] He was chasin' a [F] female [C] he knew oom ba da little da [G] da [C] da
As [C] he shot past I [F] heard him [C] say [C] ha cha ah ha cha ah ha ah ha ah ha
[C] She can't fly but I'm tellin you she can run the pants off a kangaroo
Ba da [C] doo doo da [F] doo [C] doo doo doo doot doo [D7] doo [G] doo
[C] She can't fly but I'm [F]tellin' [C] you she can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

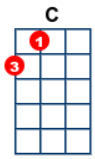
Well there is a moral [F] to this [C] ditty oom ba da little da [D7] da [G] da
[C] Thrush can sing but [F] he aint [C] pretty oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da
Duck can swim but [F] he can't [C] sing nor can the eagle [G7] on the [C] wing
Emu can't fly but I'm [F] tellin [C] you he can run the pants off a [G7] kanga[C]roo
[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

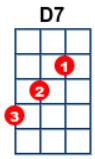
Well the kookaburra laughed and he [F] said it's [C] true oom ba da little da [G7] da [C] da
Ah ha ha ha [F]h a ha [C] hoo he can run the pants off a [G7] kang[C]aroo
[C] Ooh hoo ha ha [F] ha [C] ooh hoo ha ha [G] ha[C] [G]

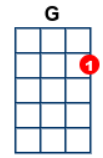
Old Time Religion)

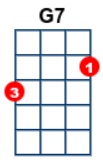
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Traditional

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3b2p1bqIX4k But in G









Chorus:
[G] Give me that old-time religion
Give me that **[D7]** old-time **[G]** religion
Give me that **[G7]** old-time **[C]** religion
It's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

Makes me love everybody
Makes me **[D7]** love ever**[G]**ybody
Makes me **[G7]** love every**[C]**body
And it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

Chorus

It was **[G]** good for our mothers
It was **[D7]** good for our **[G]** mothers
It was **[G7]** good for our **[C]** mothers
And it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me
[G] Give me that old-time religion
Give me that **[D7]** old-time **[G]** religion
Give me that **[G7]** old-time **[C]** religioni
It's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

It has **[G]** served our fathers, it has **[D7]** served our **[G]** fathers
It has **[G7]** served our **[C]** fathers and it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

It will **[G]** save all our children, t will **[D7]** save all our **[G]**children
It will **[G7]** save all our **[C]**children and it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

It will **[G]** do when I'm dyin', it will **[D7]** do when I am **[G]** dyin'
It will **[G7]** do when I am **[C]** dyin' and it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

Chorus

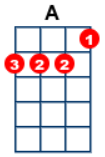
And it **[G]** will take us all to heaven, it will **[D7]** take us all to **[G]** heaven
It will **[G7]** take us all to **[C]** heaven and it's **[G]** good **[D7]** enough for **[G]** me

Chorus

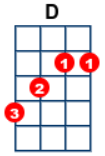
Old Time Rock and Roll

artist:Bob Seger writer:George Jackson

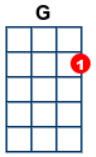
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZKG0SqhSJic Capo on 4



Just take those old records [D] off the shelf
I'll sit and listen to them [G] by myself
Todays music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll



[D] Don't try to take me to a disco
You'll never even get me [G] out on the floor
In ten minutes I'll be [A] late for the door
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]



Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll

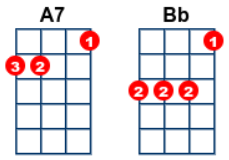
[D] Won't go to hear em play a tango
I'd rather hear some blues or [G] funky old soul
There's only one sure way to [A] get me to go
Start playin' old time [D] rock and roll

[D] Call me a relic call me what you will
Say I'm old fashioned say I'm [G] over the hill
Today's music ain't [A] got the same soul
I like that old time [D] rock and roll [A]

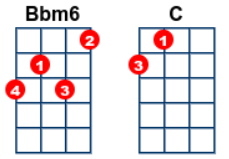
Still like that old time [D] rock and roll
That kind of music just [G] soothes the soul
I reminisce about the [A] days of old
With that old time [D] rock and roll

Old-time Medley

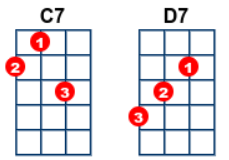
writer:Betty Comden, Adolph Green and Jule Styne, Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth, Gus Edwards and Edward Madden



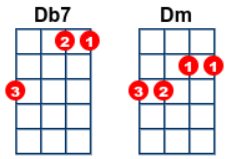
The bells are [C7] ringing for me and my [F] gal
The birds are [C7] singing for me and my [F] gal
Everybody's been [A7] knowing to a wedding they're [Dm] going
And for weeks they've been [G7] sewing
Every Susie and [C] Sal [Db7] [C]

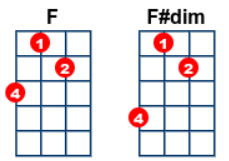


They're congreg[C7]ating for me and my [F] gal
The parson's [C7] waiting for me and my [A7] gal
And sometime [F] soon
I'm gonna build a little [F7] home for two
For [Bb] three or four or more [Db7]
In [C7] Loveland for me and my [F] gal
for [Bb] me and my [F] gal

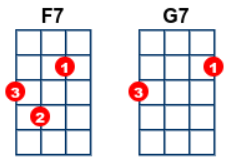


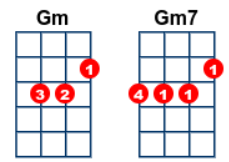
Oh [D7] shine on, shine on, harvest [G7] moon
Up in the sky; [C7] I ain't had no lovin'
Since [F] January [Bb] February [F] June or July.
[D7] Snow time ain't no time to [G7] stay outdoors and spoon;
So [C7] shine on, shine on, harvest [F] moon,
For [Bb] me and my [F] gal.





By the [F] light, (not the dark but the light)
Of the silvery [G7] moon, (not the sun but the moon)
I wanna [C7] spoon, (not a fork, but a spoon)
To my honey, I'll [F] croon [F#dim] love's [Gm7] tune [C7]
Honey[F]moon, (honeymoon, honeymoon)
Keep a-shinin' in [Bb] June [D7] [Gm]
Your [Bbm6] silvery [F] beams will [Bbm6] bring love's [F] dreams
We'll be cuddlin'[G7] soon, by the [C7] silvery [F] moon
The [C7] silvery [F] moon



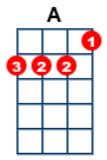


We were sailing a-[F]long [Bb] on Moonlight [F] Bay
We could hear the voices [C7] singing
They seemed to [F] say, [Bb] [C7]
You have stolen my [F] heart; now [Bb] don't go [F] 'way
As we [C7] sang love's old sweet song on Moonlight [F] Bay
On [Bb] Moonlight [F] Bay.

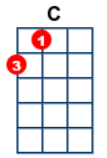
Older Ladies Anthem, The

artist:Donnalou Stevens writer:Donnalou Stevens

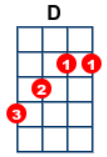
Donnalou Stevens : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4QzHeUE-CM



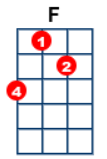
[C] Well, I ain't 16, not a beauty queen.
My [G] eyes are baggin' and my skin is saggin'
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



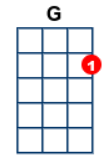
[C] Well I ain't 20 either and I don't care neither.
My [G] hair is gray and I like it that way.
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.
If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.
If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.
[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.



[A] I got [C] cellulite and achin' feet
My [G] thighs kinda jiggle when I giggle and wiggle
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.



[C] My tummy ain't tucked or liposucked.
[G] It's a little poochy, but I still Hoochy Koochy
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

See, [F] I'm no longer desperate. I'll [C] only have a man
[D] If he has the smart to see how HOT that I still [G] am.
If you [C] want a younger model, I [F] wish you well sweet pea.
If [G] you can't see what it is you have, you ain't having [C] me. !

[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!! !

[C] I gotta chicken neck and I love it, by heck
[G] It makes a double chin whenever I grin
And if that's the reason that you don't love me,
[F] Maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

[C] Well I got saggy breasts that droop from my chest,
[G] and purt near hang all the way to my nest.
And if that's the reason that you don't love me, [F] maybe [G] that's not [C] love.

If [F] you don't think I rock, we [C] ain't gonna roll.
If [D] you don't think I hung the moon, my [G] hot just turned to cold.
If you [C] wanna younger model, I [F] wish you well, sweet pea.
[G] Cuz if you can't see what it is you've have, then you ain't having [C] me.

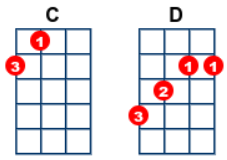
[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies... are DI[C]VINE!!!
[C] Older ladies, older [F] ladies, older [G] ladies..(WHAT ARE WE LADIES?) WE'RE DI[C]VINE!

On A Carousel

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Graham Nash,Tony Hicks

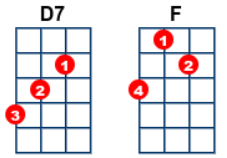
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CQp1IDVZdCg

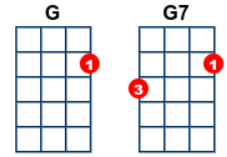
Thanks to Kraziekhat at Ultimate Guitar



[C] [F]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] tryin' to catch [F] up to [C] you. [F]
[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]
[D7] Horses chasing, [D] cause they're racing
[D7] so they ain't so [G] far.ar.[G7] ar.ar.[G] ar..
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]





[C] Nearer and [F] nearer by [C] changing [F] horses, [C] still so [F] far a-[C]way [F]
[C] People [F] fighting [C] for their [F] places, [C] just get [F] in the [C] way [F]
[D7] Soon you'll leave and [D] then I'll lose you, [D7] still we're going [G] rou.ou.[G7] ou.ou.[G]ound
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]
[F] Round and round and round and round and round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]
[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] As she [F] leaves, she [C] drops the [F] presents [C] that she [F] won be-[C]fore [F]
[C] Pulling [F] ducks out [C] of the [F] water, [C] got the [F] highest [C] score [F]
[D7] Now's my chance and [D] I must take it, a [D7] case of do or [G] die.ie.[G7] ie.ie.[G] ie..
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G7]
[F] Round and round and round and round and round and round and round and round with [C] you [F] [C]
[F] Up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [F] up, [C] down, [G] too [G7]

[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] trying to catch [F] up to [C] you.[F]
[C] Riding a-[F]long on a [C] carou-[F]sel, [C] will I catch [F] up to [C] you? [F]
[D7] Now we take our [D] ride together - [D7] no more chasing [G] her.er.[G7] er.er.[G] er.
[G7] On a carou-[C]sel [F] - [G] on a carou-[C]sel [F] [G]

Fade out

[G7] on a carou-[C]sel.[F] el.el.el.[G] el

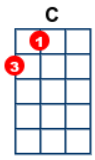
On A Coconut Island

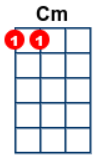
artist:AJ Leonard, Jenny Rowlands writer:R. Alex Anderson

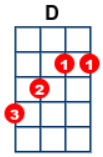
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4XUzX5YsqtE

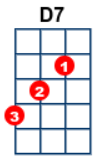
thanks to Garry Owen

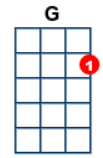
(* = ring)

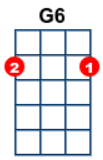


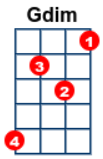


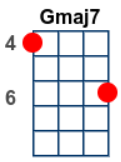












On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
On a coconut [D] island, there wouldn't be so [D7] very much to [G] do [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-[G]ever
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you [Gdim]

There the [D] waves would make a pair of willing [D7] slaves of you and me for-[C]-[G]ever
[Gdim] And we'd [D] laze for days and days and never [D7] gaze out where the ships
Go [C] sai-[G]ling [D7]* by

On a coconut [G] island, I'd [Gmaj7] like to be a [G6] castaway with [C] you
Just to bask in your [D] smile and, to [D7] re-a-lize my dream come [G] true [D7]*
I would linger a [G] while and just [Gmaj7] gaze into your [G6] lovely eyes so [C] blue
Then I'd walk for a [D] mile and come running back to [D7] be with [G] you

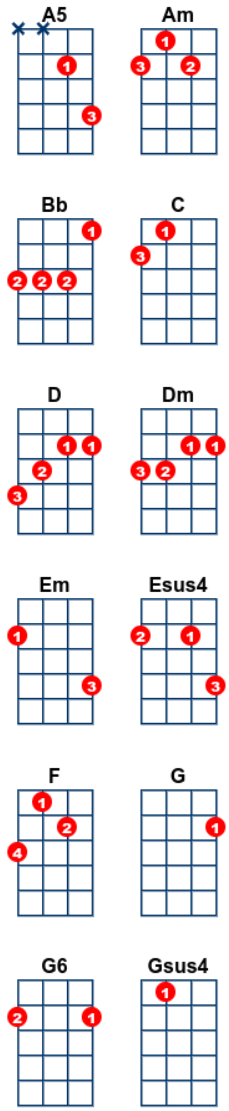
slowing

| [C] [Cm] | [G]*

On Every Street

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-5KpLRWY8sA



There's [F] gotta be a [C] record of you [G] some-[C]place
You've [Am] gotta be on [G] somebodys [C] books
[F] The [C] lowdown a [G] picture of you're [Esus4] face
[Am] Your injured [G6] looks
[F] The sacred and pro[C]-fane
[F] The pleasure and the [C] pain [G]
[C] Somewhere you're [G] fingerprints re-[Am]main con-[Em]crete
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

A [F] lady-[C]killer, regu-[G]lation tat-[C]too
[Am] Silver [G] spurs on his [C] heels says
[F] what can I [C] tell you as I'm [G] standing next to [Esus4] you
she [Am] threw herself under my [G6] wheels
[F] oh it's a dangerous [C] road
[F] and a hazardous [C] load [G]
and the [C] fireworks over [G] liberty ex-[Am]plode in the [Em]heat
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G]
[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] [A5]

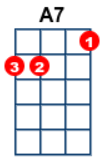
A [F] three-chord [C] symphony [G] crashes into [C] space
The [Am] moon is hanging [G] upside [C] down
[F]I don't know [C] why it is I'm [G] still on the [Esus4] case
[Am] Oh it's a ravenous [G6] town
[F] And you still refuse to be [C] traced
[F] seems to me such a [C] waste [G]
And [C] every [G] victory has a [Am] taste that's bitter-[Em]sweet
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street
And it's [Dm] your face I'm [Bb] looking for on [C] every street [Am]

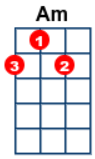
[F] [G6] [D] [Em] [F] [Em] [Gsus4] [G] x2

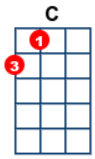
On Ilkley Moor Baht'at

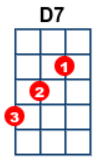
artist:Phil Jackson & Pat Alexander - with The Wagga City Rugby Male Cho
writer:Traditional

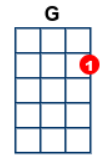
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J5leMI95urQ (A – plus others)











Intro: 2 bars on **[G]**
[G] Where hast thou **[D7]** been since I saw **[G]** thee?
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at.
Where hast thou been since I saw **[G]** thee?
[A7] Where hast thou been since I saw **[D7]** thee?
On **[G]** Ilkley Moor Baht-at, **[G]** **[G]** , on =lkley Moor baht'at,
On **[Am]** Ilkley **[D7]** Moor baht'**[G]**at.

[G] I've been a-**[D7]** courting Mary **[G]** Jane,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Thou'll surely **[D7]** catch thy death of **[G]** cold,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Then we shall **[D7]** have to bury **[G]** thee;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Then t'worms will **[D7]** come and eat thee **[G]** up;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Then ducks 'll **[D7]** come and eat up **[G]** worms;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Then we will **[D7]** come and eat up **[G]** ducks:
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

[G] Then we will **[D7]** all have eaten **[G]** thee;
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….

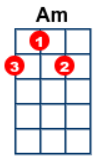
[G] There is a **[D7]** moral to this **[G]** tale,
On Ilkley **[C]** Moor **[G]** baht'**[D7]**at…….
There is a moral to this **[G]** tale,
[A7] There is a moral to this **[D7]** tale,

Don't **[G]** go without your hat, **[G]** **[G]**
Don't go without your hat,
On **[Am]** Ilkley **[D7]** Moor baht'**[G]**at.

On The Road Again

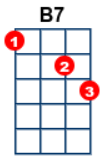
artist:The Highwaymen writer:Willie Nelson

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JYUMZ-r5GN0 (but in E)

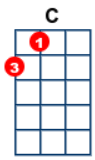


[G]

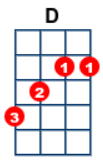
On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain



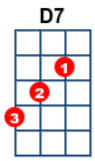
On the **[G]** road again
Goin' places that I've **[B7]** never been
Seein' things that I may **[Am]** never see again
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain



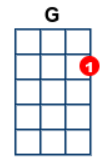
On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way



Is on the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain



[G] [B7] [Am] [C] [D] [G]



On the **[C]** road again
Like a band of gypsies we go down the **[G]** highway
We're the **[C]** best of friends
Insisting that the world keep turning **[G]** our way and **[D7]** our way

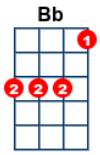
On the **[G]** road again
Just can't wait to get on the **[B7]** road again
The life I love is making **[Am]** music with my friends
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain
And **[C]** I can't wait to get **[D]** on the road a**[G]**gain

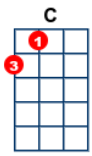
Outro: **[C]** **[D]** **[G]** **[C]*** **[G]***

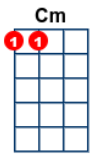
Once I Had A Sweetheart

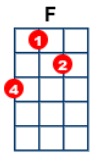
artist:Pentangle writer:Traditional

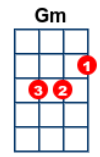
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRXPslHDVI0











[C] **[Gm]** x2
[C] Once had a **[Bb]** sweetheart and **[F]** now have **[C]** none **[Gm]**
[C] Once had a **[Bb]** sweetheart and **[F]** now have **[C]** none **[Gm]**
He's **[C]** gone and **[F]** left me
He's **[Bb]** gone and **[C]** left me
[Cm] Gone and left me in **[C]** sorrow to mourn **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

Last **[C]** night in sweet **[Bb]** slumber I **[F]** dreamed I did **[C]** see **[Gm]**
Last **[C]** night in sweet **[Bb]** slumber I **[F]** dreamed I did **[C]** see **[Gm]**
My **[C]** own darling **[F]** jewel sat
was **[Bb]** smiling by **[C]** me
[Cm] My own darling jewel sat smiling by **[C]** me **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

But **[C]** when I a-**[Bb]**wakened I **[F]** found it not **[C]** so **[Gm]**
But **[C]** when I a-**[Bb]**wakened I **[F]** found it not **[C]** so **[Gm]**
My **[C]** eyes like some **[F]** fountain with
[Bb] tears over-**[C]**flowed
[Cm] Eyes like some fountain with tears over-**[C]**flowed **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

sitar solo removed

I'll **[C]** venture through **[Bb]** England, through **[F]** France and through **[C]** Spain **[Gm]**
I'll **[C]** venture through **[Bb]** England, through **[F]** France and through **[C]** Spain **[Gm]**
My **[C]** life I'll will **[F]** venture on
[Bb] watery **[C]** main
[Cm] My life I will venture on watery **[C]** main **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**

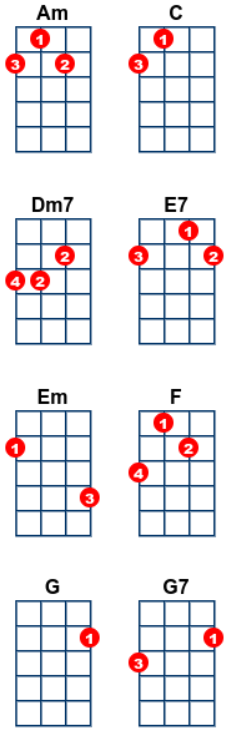
I'll **[C]** set sail of **[Bb]** silver and **[F]** steer toward the **[C]** sun **[Gm]**
I'll **[C]** set sail of **[Bb]** silver and **[F]** steer toward the **[C]** sun **[Gm]**
And my **[C]** false love will **[F]** weep,
my **[Bb]** false love will **[C]** weep
[Cm] False love will weep for me after I'm **[C]** gone **[Gm]** **[C]** **[Gm]**
[C] After I'm **[Gm]** gone, **[C]** after I'm **[Gm]** gone, **[C]** after I'm **[Gm]** gone **[C]**

Once In A Very Blue Moon

artist:Nanci Griffith writer:Patrick Alger, Eugene Levine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aeDEz_HRd_s But in F

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



[C] I found your [Em] letter in my [F] mailbox today
[C] You were just [G] checking if [F] I was [G] okay [C]
And if I [Em] miss you, well, you [F] know what they say

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

No need to [Em] tell me if [F] you'd like to be friends
And [C] help me right [G] back on my [F] feet [G] again [C]
And if I [Em] miss you, well, [F] just now and then

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon

There's a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing
When [C] I am reminded of [Dm7] all we've been [C] through
Such a [Am] blue moon [E7] shin-[Am]ing
Does it [F] ever shine [Dm7] down on [G7] you [C]

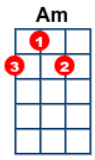
You act as [Em] if it never [F] hurt you at all
Like [C] I'm the only [G] one who's getting [F] up from a [G] fall [C]
Don't you [Em] remember [F] can't you recall?

Just once [G] in a [C] very blue [Am] moon
Just [F] once in a [G] very blue [C] moon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon
And I [F] feel one [G] coming on [C] soon
Just [F] once [G] in a [E7] very blue [Am] moon

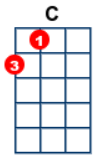
One - Cash

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Bono

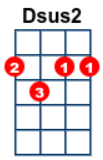
Johnny Cash : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CGrR-7_OBpA
From:https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/02/08/one-u2-johnny-cash/
Intro: [Am] [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



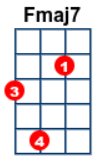
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same
[Am] Will it make it [Dsus2] easier on you now [Fmaj7] you got someone to [G] blame
You say [C] one love, [Am] one life, [Fmaj7] when it's one need [C] in the night
It's one love, we get to [Am] share it
[Fmaj7] It leaves you baby if you don't [C] care for it
[Am] Is it getting [Dsus2] better, [Fmaj7] or do you feel the [G] same



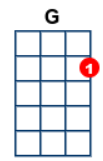
[Am] Did I disa[Dsus2]-ppoint you, [Fmaj7] or leave a bad taste in your [G] mouth
[Am] You act like you never [Dsus2] had love, [Fmaj7] and you want me to go with[G]-out
Well it's [C] too late [Am] tonight, [Fmaj7] to drag the past out [C] into the light
We're one but we're [Am] not the same,
We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other



[Am] One [Dsus2] [Fmaj7] [G]



[Am] Have you come here for for[Dsus2]-giveness,
[Fmaj7] Have you come to raise the [G] dead
[Am] Have you come here to play [Dsus2] Jesus
[Fmaj7] To the lepers in your [G] head
Did I [C] ask too much, [Am] more than a lot,
[Fmaj7] You gave me nothing now [C] it's all I got
We're one but we're [Am] not the same,
We [Fmaj7] hurt each other then we're [C] doing it again, you say



[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law
[C] Love is a temple, [Am] love the higher law
[C] You ask me to enter, [G] but then you make me crawl
And I can't be holding on [Fmaj7] to what you got when all you got is [C] hurt

One love, [Am] One blood, [Fmaj7] One life you got to [C] do what you should
One life with each [Am] other, [Fmaj7] sisters, [C] brothers
One life but we're [Am] not the same,
We get to [Fmaj7] carry each other, [C] carry each other

One [C] [Am] One [Fmaj7] [C]
One [C] [Am] [Fmaj7] One [C]

One - Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haT8g7oKnns

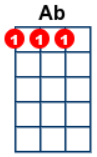
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] Two can be as [Eb] bad as one
It's the [Cm6] loneliest number since the [Abmaj7] number one
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Ab7]

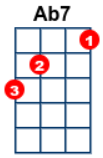
[Cm] No is the [Eb] saddest experience
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]
[Cm] Yes it's the [Eb] saddest experience
You'll [Cm6] ever know [Ab7]
Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7] [Cm]

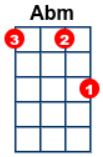
[Eb] It's just no [Gm] good anymore since you [Eb7] went away
Now I [Ab] spend my time just [Abm] making rhymes
Of [Cm] yesterday [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]

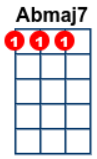
Because [Cm] one is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
That you'll [Cm6] ever know [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
[Cm6] One is the [Ab7] loneliest number
[Cm] One is the [Eb] loneliest number
That you'll [Cm6] ever do [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One is the loneliest [Eb] number
Much much [Cm6] much than two [Abmaj7]
[Cm] One ..[Eb] is a number di[Cm6]vided by two [Abmaj7]

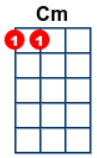
[Cm] One [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7]
[Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm] [Eb] [Cm6] [Abmaj7] [Cm]

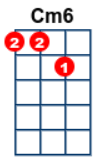


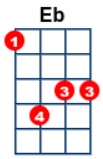


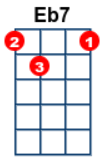


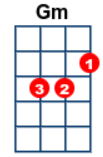










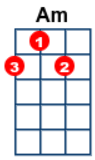


From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

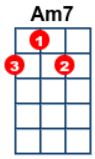
One Call Away

artist:Charlie Puth writer:Charlie Puth, DJ Frank E, MoZella, Matt Prime, Breyan Isaac, Shy Carter

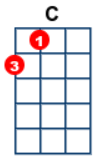
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxuY9FET9Y4 Capo 1



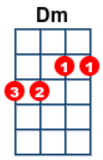
I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way



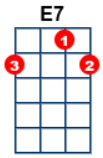
[Am] Call me, [G] baby, if you [C] need a [F] friend
[Am] I just [G] wanna give you [C] love
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
[Am] Reaching [G] out to you, so [C] take a [F] chance
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone



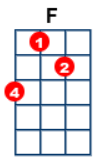
I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way



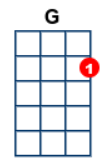
[Am] Come a-[G]long with me and [C] don't be [F] scared
[Am] I just [G] wanna set you [C] free
[F] C'mon, c'mon, c'mon
[Am] You and [G] me can make it [C] any-[F]where
[Am] For now, we can [G] stay here for a [C] while [F]
[Am] Cause you know, I just [G] wanna see you [C] smile [F]
[F] No matter where you go, [G] you know you're not alone



I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way



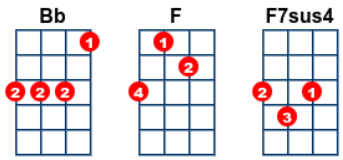
And when you're [F] weak [Am] I'll be [G] strong
I'm gonna [F] keep [Am] holding [G] on
Now don't you [F] worry, [Am] it won't be [G] long
Darling, and when you [F] feel like hope is gone
Just [G] run into my arms



I'm only [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[E7]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one, I'm [G] only one, [C] one [G] call a-[Am7]way
I'll be there to [F] save [C] the [G] day
Superman got [C] no-[G]thing on [Am7] me
I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way, I'm only [F] one [Dm] call a-[C]way

One Day Like This

artist:Elbow writer:Guy Garvey, Elbow



https://youtu.be/0NFV8dHrZYM?t=24

Marlow Ukulele Group and Andy Carnahan

[F] Drinking in the morning sun [Bb] Blinking in the morning sun
[F] Shaking off a heavy one Yeah, [Bb] heavy like a loaded gun
[F] What made me behave that way? [Bb] Using words I never say
I can [Bb] only think it must be love
Oh [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

[F] Someone tell me how I feel It's [Bb] silly wrong, but vivid right
Oh, [Bb] kiss me like a final meal [Bb] Yeah, kiss me like we [F] die tonight

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your eyes And [Bb] only now I see the light
Yeah, [Bb] lying with you [F] half awake and [Bb] turning over [F] what to say
Oh, [Bb] anyway, it's looking like a beautiful [F] day

in some version there are two more verses here but not this YouTube

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X4)

'Cause [F] holy cow, I love your [F7sus4] eyes
And [Bb] only now I see the light [F]
So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X2)

So [F] throw those curtains [F7sus4] wide
One [Bb] day like this a year would see me [F] right
(X2)

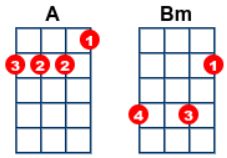
One Good Year

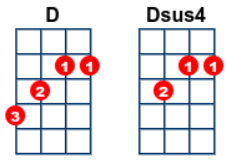
artist:Slaid Cleaves, Eliza Gilkyson writer:Slaid Cleaves, Steve Brooks

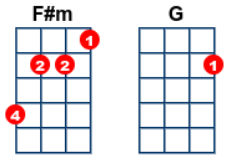
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kbn4NJyifkA Capo 2

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder







[D](4) **[Dsus4]**(4) **[D]**(4) **[Dsus4]**(3)
[NC] It's New Year's **[D]** Day
[Dsus4] Just like the day be-**[D]**fore
[Dsus4] Same old skies of **[D]** grey
[Dsus4] Same empty bottles on the **[A]** floor
Another year gone **[Bm]** by
[G] And I'm thinking once **[D]** again
[A] How can I **[D]** take this losing **[A]** hand
And somehow **[G]** win

[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the **[D]** ground
[Dsus4] I've been **[D]** chasing grace
And **[Bm]** grace ain't so easily **[A]** found
[G] One bad hand can **[D]** devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him **[D]** down
[G] I gotta get out of **[A]** here
[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year

[Dsus4] I'm burning **[D]** oil
[Dsus4] Engine's running **[D]** rough
[Dsus4] I drive from job to **[D]** job
[Dsus4] But it's never e-**[A]**nough
I can't find the **[Bm]** will
[G] To just up and get a-**[D]**way
[A] Some kind of **[D]** chains holding me **[A]** down
To make me **[G]** stay.

[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the **[D]** ground
[Dsus4] I've been **[D]** chasing grace
And **[Bm]** grace ain't so easily **[A]** found
[G] One bad hand can **[D]** devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him **[D]** down
[G] I gotta get out of **[A]** here
[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year

[NC] It's a bitter **[G]** wind
[A] In your face every **[Bm]** day
It's the little **[F#m]** sins
That wear your soul a-**[D]**way
When you start giving **[G]** in
[A] Where do the promises all **[Bm]** go
Will your **[F#m]** darkest hour
Write a blank check on your **[A]** soul

[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year
[Dsus4] To get my feet back on the **[D]** ground
[Dsus4] I've been **[D]** chasing grace
And **[Bm]** grace ain't so easily **[A]** found
[G] One bad hand can **[D]** devil a man
[G] Chase him and carry him **[D]** down
[G] I gotta get out of **[A]** here
[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year

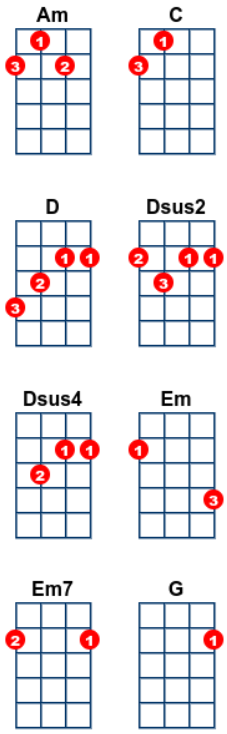
[G] I gotta get out of **[A]** here
[NC] Just give me one good **[D]** year
[Dsus4] Just give me one good **[D]** year **[Dsus4]**(1 hold for 3) **[D]**(1)

One I Love, The

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry, Peter Buck, Mike Mills, Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDFI5Y_lbbo

Thanks to spackleo on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com



[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]
[Em] [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind [Em7]
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] [Em] [Em7]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love[Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I've [Em] left behind [Em7]
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)

[G] [Dsus4] [G] [C] [Em] [D] [Em]

[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one [C] I've [Em] left- [Em7] behind
[G] A simple [D] prop to [Am] occupy my [C] time
[Em] This one goes out [Dsus2] to the one I [Em] love [Em7]

[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)
[Em] Fire [Dsus2] (she's [Em] comin'[Em7] down on her own, now)

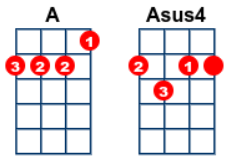
slowing

[Em] [Dsus2] [Em7] [Em]

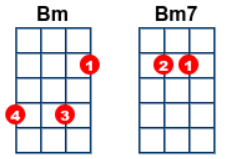
One Little Song

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

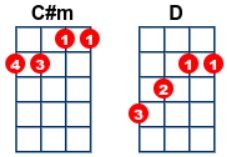
Gillian Welch: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FbP4GfK0pGs
Thanks to https://uketunes.wordpress.com/



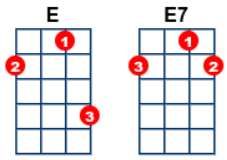
Intro: [A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]



There's [A] gotta be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet
Got a [E7] little left



Chorus:
[D] One little drop of falling rain
[C#m] One little chance to try again
[Bm] One little bird that makes it home
[A] Now and then
[D] One little piece of endless sky
[C#m] One little taste of cherry pie
[Bm] One little week in paradise
And [E7] I start thinkin'



[A] Gotta to be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little note that ain't been used
[Bm7] One little word that ain't been abused a [A] thousand times
In a [E7] thousand rhymes

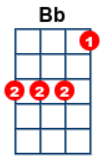
Chorus

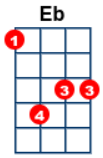
[A] Gotta be a song left to sing
Cause everybody can't have thought of every[E]thing
[Bm] One little song that ain't been sung
[Bm7] One little rag that ain't been rung out com[A]pletely yet
Until there's [E7] nothing left... [A]

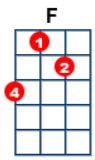
One Love

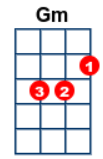
artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marley, Curtis Mayfield

Bob Marley and the Wailers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdB-8eLEW8g
Capo on 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com









Intro: [Bb] [F] [Eb] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[Bb] One love [F] one heart
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Bb] One love [F] one heart
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] Let them all [Gm] pass all their [Eb] dirty re[Bb]marks (one love)
[Bb] There is one [Gm] question
I'd [Eb] really [F] love to [Bb] ask (one heart)
Is there a [Gm] place [Eb] for the hopeless [Bb] sinner
Who has hurt all man[Gm]kind just to [Eb] save [F] his [Bb] own

[Bb] One love [F] one heart
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Bb] One love [F] one heart
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

[Bb] Let's get to[Gm]gether to fight
This [Eb] holy arma[Bb]geddon (one love)
[Bb] So when the man [Gm] comes there will
[Eb] Be no [F] no [Bb] doom (one song)
[Bb] Have pity on [Gm] those whose [Eb] chances grow [Bb] thinner
[Bb] There ain't no hiding [Gm] place
From the [Eb] father [F] of cre[Bb]ation

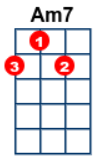
[Bb] One love [F] one heart
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Bb] One love [F] one heart
Give [Eb] thanks and praise to the [Bb] Lord and I will [F] feel all [Bb] right

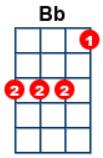
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right
[Eb] Let's get to[Bb]gether and [F] feel all [Bb] right

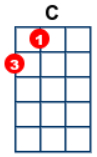
One Man Band

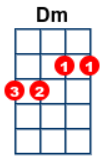
artist:Leo Sayer writer:David Courtney and Leo Sayer

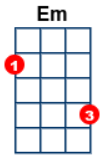
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ikof-8FZwgg

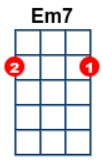


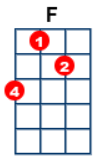


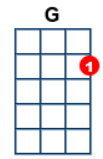












[C] Well ev'rybody knows down Ladbroke Grove
You have to [Dm] leap across the [F] street
You can [G] lose your life under a [Em] taxi cab
You gotta [F] have eyes in your [C] feet
[C] You find a nice soft corner and you sit right down
Take [Dm] up your guitar and [F] play
Then the [G] law man comes and say [Em] move along
So you [F] move along all [C] day. [C]*

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band
[F] Nobody [Am7] Knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand
To my one man [C] band?

[C] For three days now I haven't eaten at all
My, [F] my I must be getting so thin
[G] Soon my cap won't be large enough
To [F] drop a half a crown [C] in.
[C] So hey there Mister, don't you look so sad
Don't [F] look so ill at ease
[G] I can play you any song you like
To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]*

[NC] Oh I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend a hand
To my one man [C] band?

[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at that [F] rain falling
[F] Oh,[Am7] oh, [Bb] oh look at it [G] rain.
[NC] Oh look at it rain [C]

[C] And nobody hears the minstrel boy
As he [Dm] sings his tale of woe [F]
[G] Nobody sees him [Em] coming
And [F] nobody sees him [C] go.
So [C] hey there Mister don't you look so sad
Don't [Dm] look so ill at [F] ease
[G] I can play you any [Em] song you like
To [F] cheer up the life you [C] lead. [C]*

sing/play twice

[NC] Well I'm a one man [C] band, [F] nobody [Am7] knows or [F] understands.
Is there [Em7] anybody out there who wants to [F] lend me a hand
To my one man [C] band?

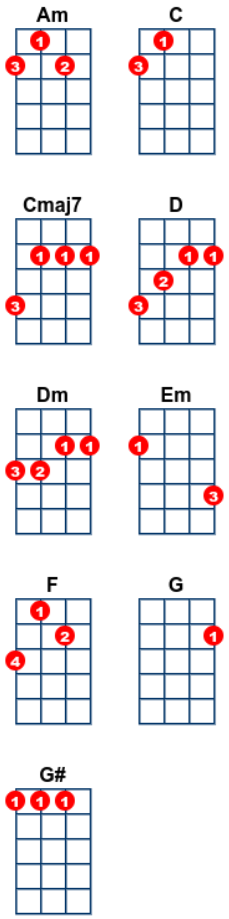
repeat and fade

[C] I'm a one man band

One Moment In Time

artist:Dana Winner writer:Albert Hammond, John Bettis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=caU1vdcZxEM



[C] Each [G] day I [C] live, I [G] want to [C] be,
a day to [G] give, the [C] best of [G] me,
I'm only [C] one, but [Em] not a-[F]lone,
my finest [G] day, is yet un-[C]known,

I [G] broke my [C] heart, fought [G] every [C] gain,
to taste the [G] sweet, I [C] face the [G] pain,
I rise and [C] fall, yet [Em] through it [F] all,
this much re-[G]mains [Dm] I [G] want

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel, I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

[G] I've lived to [C] be, the [G] very [C] best,
I want it [G] all, no [C] time for [G] less,
I've laid my [C] plans, now [Em] lay the [F] chance
here in my [G] hands, [Dm] - give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] feel,
I will [G] feel, eterni-[C]ty.

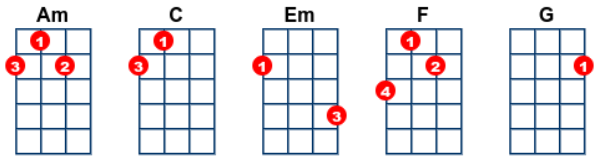
Key change on YouTube not effected - artistic license !

[C] ooooh - [G#] You're a winner [C] for a lifetime
[G#] and if you seize that one moment in [D] time,
make it [G] shine [Dm]- give [G] me

[C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] more, than I thought I could [G] be,
When [F] all of my [G] dreams are a [C] heartbe-[G]at a-[Am]way
and the [Dm] answers are [F] all up to [G] me,
[Dm] give [G] me [C] one [Em] moment in [Am] time,
when I'm [Dm] racing with desti-[G]ny,
[F] then, [G] in that one [C] moment [Cmaj7] of [Am] time,
I will [Dm] be, I will [G] be, I will be
[C] FREE [G#] [C] [G#] [C] [G#] [C]

One Tin Soldier [C] Easier

artist:Coven writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter – Coven: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY

[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago
[F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below
[C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone
[F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:
[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill
[F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill
[C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share
[F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

[C] Now the valley [G] cried with anger, [Am] mount your horses, [Em] draw your sword!
[F] And they killed the [C] mountain people, [F] sure they'd won their [G] just reward
[C] Now they stood be[G]side the treasure [Am] on the mountain [Em] dark and red
[F] Turned the stone and [C] looked beneath it -
[F] "Peace on Earth" was [G] all it [C] said.

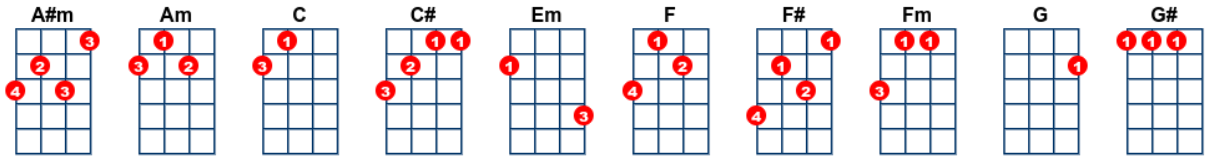
Chorus

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

One Tin Soldier [C] Harder

artist:Coven writer:Dennis Lambert and Brian Potter



Dennis Lambert & Brian Potter - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKx0tdlxMfY
[C] Listen children [G] to a story [Am] that was written [Em] long ago
[F] 'Bout a kingdom [C] on a mountain, [F] and the valley [G] folk below
[C] On the mountain [G] was a treasure [Am] buried deep be[Em]neath a stone
[F] And the valley [C] people swore they'd [F] have it for their [G] very[C] own.

Chorus:
[C] Go ahead and hate your [Em] neighbor, [F] go ahead and cheat a [G] friend
[C] Do it in the name of [Em] heaven, you can [F] justify it in the [C] end
[C] There won't be any trumpets [Em] blowing, [F] come the judgment [C] day
[C] On the bloody morning [F] after - one tin soldier rides a[C]way.

[C] So the people [G] of the valley [Am] sent a message [Em] up the hill
[F] Asking for the [C] buried treasure, [F] tons of gold for [G] which they'd kill
[C] Came an answer [G] from the kingdom: "[Am] With our brothers [Em] we will share
[F] All the secrets [C] of our mountain, [F] all the riches [G] buried [C] there."

Chorus

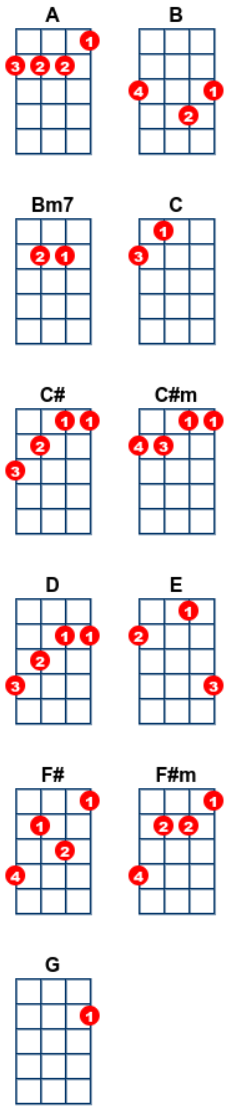
[C#] Now the valley [G#] cried with anger, [A#m] mount your horses, [Fm] draw your sword!
[F#] And they killed the [C#] mountain people, [F#] sure they'd won their [G#] just reward
[C#] Now they stood be[G#]side the treasure [A#m] on the mountain [Fm] dark and red
[F#] Turned the stone and [C#] looked beneath it -
[F#] "Peace on Earth" was [G#] all it [C#] said.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend
[C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end
[C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day
[C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

[C#] Go ahead and hate your [Fm] neighbor, [F#] go ahead and cheat a [G#] friend
[C#] Do it in the name of [Fm] heaven, you can [F#] justify it in the [C#] end
[C#] There won't be any trumpets [Fm] blowing, [F#] come the judgment [C#] day
[C#] On the bloody morning [F#] after - one tin soldier rides a[C#]way.

One Way Or Another

artist:Blondie writer:Debbie Harry and Nigel Harrison



Blondie: http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-aL
Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [C#]-[C] [B] [B] [B] [B] [C]-[C#] (x2)
[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C] get[C#]cha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha
[B] One day, maybe next week
[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] I [Bm7] will [A] drive past your [F#m] house
[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] down
I'll [G] see who's a[E]round [F#] [F#]

[D] One way or another I'm gonna find ya
I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha [C#] get[C]cha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna win ya
I'll getcha, I'll getcha [C] [C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha [C#] meet[C]cha
[B] One day, maybe next week
[B] I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[G] And [Bm7] if the [A] lights are all [F#m] out
[G] I'll [Bm7] follow [A] your bus down[F#m]town
See [G] who's hanging [E] out [F#] [F#]

Instrumental: [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [C#m]
[B] [E] [F#m] [F#m] [A] [A] [B] [B] [C]-[C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna give you the slip, [C#] [C]
A [B] slip of the lip or another,
I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna trick ya, I'll trick ya [C] [C#]
[D] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
I'm gonna trick ya trick ya trick ya [C#] trick [C] ya
[B] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya
[B] I'm gonna give you the slip

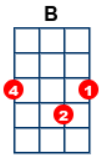
[D] I'll walk down the mall, stand over by the wall
[B] Where I can see it all, find out who ya call
[D] Lead you to the supermarket checkout
[B] Some specials and rat food, get lost in the crowd

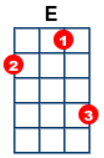
[D] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha
[B] One way or another I'm gonna [B] getcha, I'll getcha, I'll getcha getcha getcha getcha

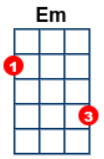
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One Way or another medley Teenage Kicks

artist:One Direction writer:Debbie Harry,Nigel Harrison, John O'Neill







Also uses: A
Am, C, D, F,

Intro **[C]** * 2

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, **[C]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, **[A]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[C] gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[A] One day, maybe next week,
[A] I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] I **[Am]** will **[G]** drive past your **[Em]** house,
[F] And **[Am]** if the **[G]** lights are all **[Em]**down, I'll **[F]** see who's **[G]** around **[E]**

[C] One way or another I'm gonna find ya,**[C]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[A] One way or another I'm gonna win ya,**[A]** I'll getcha, I'll getcha
[C] One way or another I'm gonna see ya
[C] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[A] One day, maybe next week, **[A]** I'm gonna meetcha, I'll meetcha

[F] And **[Am]** if the **[G]** lights are all **[Em]** out,
[F] I'll **[Am]** follow **[G]**your bus down**[Em]**town, See **[F]**who's hanging **[G]** out **[E]**

[E] One! Two! Three! Four!

[C] Na na na na na na nanana, **[A]** Na na na na na na nanana

[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, **[A]** I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight, **[A]** I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight
[C] I wanna hold you wanna hold you tight,
[A] Yeah Teenage Kicks right through the night!

[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, **[B]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya, **[B]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[D] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
[D] I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[B] One day or another I'm gonna win ya **[B]** I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

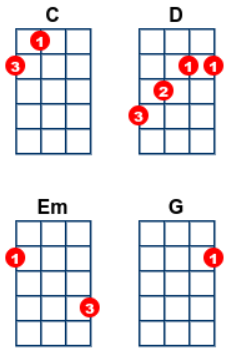
[D] (single strum) One way or another

Only A Woman's Heart

artist:Eleanor McEvoy writer:Eleanor McEvoy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tjQP9931NhU Capo 3

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



> My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]
> As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

The [G] tears that drip [D] from [Em] my bewildered [C] eyes
[G] Taste of [D] bittersweet ro-[Em]mance, [C]
[G] Your still in my [D] hopes, [Em] you're still on my [C] mind
[G] And even [D] though I manage [Em] on my [C] own.

> My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]
> As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

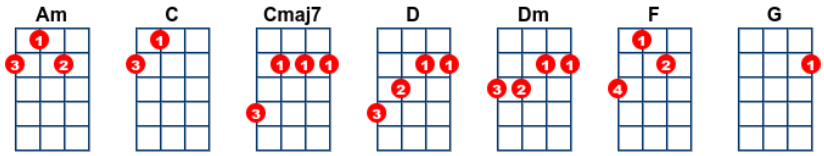
When [G] restless [D] eyes re-[Em]veal my troubled [C] soul
And [G] memories [D] flood my weary [Em] heart [C]
I [G] mourn for my [D] dreams I [Em] mourn for my [C] wasted love
[G] And while I [D] know that I'll sur-[Em]vive a-[C]lone

> My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]
> As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

> *fading*
> My [G] heart is [D] low, my [Em] heart is so low,[C]
> As [G] only a [D] woman's heart can [Em] be [C]
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man, as [Em] only a wo-[C]man,
> As [G] only a wo-[D]man's heart can [Em] know [C]

Only Exception, The

artist:Paramore writer:Hayley Williams, Josh Farro



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=822Hg-nMDbg B so capo 4

Based on Ultimate Guitar

[G] When I was younger I saw my daddy [Dm] cry and curse at the [Cmaj7] wind x2

[G] When I was younger I saw my daddy **[Dm]** cry and curse at the **[Cmaj7]** wind
He **[G]** broke his own heart and I watched as he tried to **[Dm]** re-assemble **[Cmaj7]** it
And **[G]** my mama swore that she would never let **[Dm]** herself for-**[Cmaj7]**get
And **[G]** that was the day that I promised I'd never sing of **[Dm]** love
if it does not ex-**[Cmaj7]** ist, but darling

> **[G]** You are the only exception
> **[Dm]** You are the **[Cmaj7]** only exception
> **[G]** You are the only exception
> **[Dm]** You are the **[Cmaj7]** only exception **[G]**

[G] Maybe I know somewhere deep in my **[Dm]** soul that love never **[Cmaj7]** lasts
And **[G]** we've got to find other ways to make it a-**[Dm]**lone or keep a straight **[C]** face
And **[G]** I've always lived like this, keeping a **[Dm]** comfortable **[C]** distance
And **[G]** up until now I had sworn to myself that I'm con-**[Dm]** tent with loneli-**[C]**ness
Because none of it was ever worth the risk

> Well, **[G]** you are the only exception
> **[Dm]** You are the **[C]** only exception
> **[G]** You are the only exception
> **[Dm]** You are the **[C]** only exceptio-**[Am]**on

I've got a [Am] tight grip on reality, but I can't
Let [G] go of what's in front of me [D] here
I know you're [Am] leaving in the morning when you wake up
Leave me [G] with some kind of proof it's not a [D] dream, who-[C]ooa

I've got a [Am] tight grip on reality, but I can't
Let [G] go of what's in front of me [D] here
I know you're [Am] leaving in the morning when you wake up
Leave me [G] with some kind of proof it's not a [D] dream, who-[C]oa

> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [C] only exception
>
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception
> [G] You are the only exception
> [Dm] You are the [Cmaj7] only exception

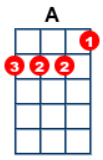
And [F] I'm on my [C] way to believi-[G]ing
Oh, and [F] I'm on my [C] way to believing [G]

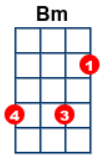
Only Living Boy In New York, The

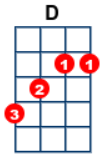
artist:Simon & Garfunkel writer:Paul Simon

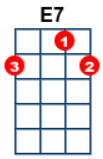
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AGDt2skie84 Capo 2

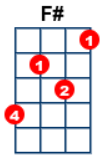
Thanks to Mark Coburn











[A]

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A] I get the news I need on the weather re-[D]port aahh
I can [A] gather all the news I need on the weather re-[D]port
[A] Hey, I've got nothing to [D] do to [Bm] day but [E7] smile
Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[F#]

[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know
[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[F#]

[Bm] Half of the time we're [E7] gone, but we don't know
[A] Where, and we don't know [D] where

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know that you've been eager to [D] fly now
[A] Hey, let your honesty [D] shine, shine, [Bm] shine now,
[E7] Do-n-da-da-n-da-da-n-do like it [D] shines on me
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

[A] Tom, get your plane right on [D] time
[A] I know your part'll go [D] fine
[A] Fly down to Mexi-[D] co o o [Bm] o
[E7] Da-n-do-da-n-do-da-n-do-da and [D] here I am
The [A] only living boy in New [D] York

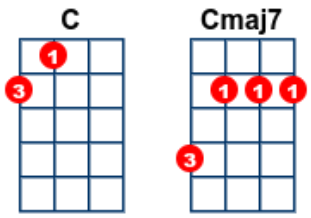
[A]

Only Love Can Break Your Heart

artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young

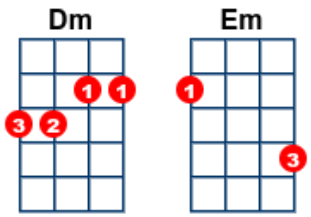
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOl01vKXv6I Capo 2

3/4 Time - with thanks to Joan deVerteuil

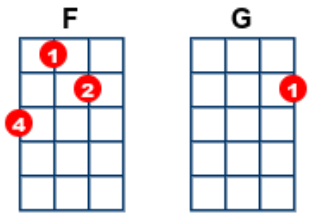


[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

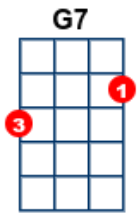
[G7] When you were [C] young and [F] on your [G] own
[G7] How did it [C] feel to [F] be a-[G]lone [G7]
[Cmaj7] I was always thinking of [F] games that I was playing
[Cmaj7] Trying to make the best of my [F] time



> [G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
> [G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part



[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]



[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides [C] his head in-[F]side a [G] dream [G7]
[Cmaj7] Someone should call him and [F] see if he can come out
[Cmaj7] Try to lose the down that he's [F] found

> [G7] But only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> Try to be [Dm] sure right from the [G]* start
> [G7] Yes only [F] love can break your [Em] heart
> What if your [Dm] world should fall a-[G]* part

[G7] [C] [F] [G] - [G7] [C] [F] [G]

Outro:
[G7] I have a [C] friend I've [F] never [G] seen
[G7] He hides his [C] head in-[F]side a [G] dream

Repeat to fade

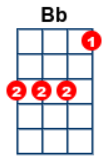
[G7] Yes only [C] love can [F] break your [G] heart

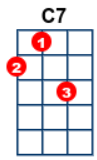
(Optional to end): [G7] [C]*

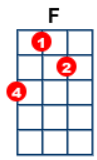
Only The Lonely

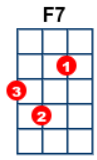
artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison, Joe Melson

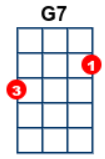
Roy Orbison:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kjq4wYuwgxs - Thanks to Steve Walton !

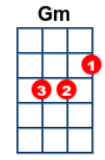












[NC] Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]
Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]
Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]
Only the [F] lonely [C7]
Only the [F] lonely [F]

[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)
Know the [F] way I feel to- [Gm] night
(Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)
Only the [C7] lonely
(Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)
Know this [Bb] feeling ain't [F] right
(Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] There goes my baby [F] [F] [F] [F]
[NC] There goes my heart [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]
[NC] They're gone for ever [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]
[NC] So far apart [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]

[NC] But only the [F] lonely……[F]
Know why I, I..[Bb]……..……I [C7] cry
Only the [F] lonely, dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah [F]
Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah [Gm]
Oh-oh-oh-[Bb] oh-wah [C7]
Only the [F] lonely [C7]
Only the [F] lonely [F]

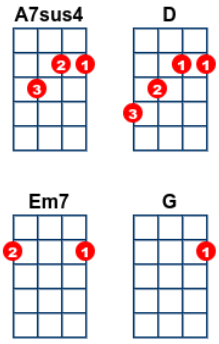
[NC] Only the [F] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-wah)
Know the [F] heartaches I've been [Gm] through(Ooh-yay-yay-[Gm] yay-yeah)
Only the [C7] lonely (Dum-dum-dum-[C7] dumby-doo-wah)
Know I [Bb] cried and cried for [F] you(Dum-dum-dum--[F] dumby-doo-wah)

[NC] Maybe tomorrow [F] [F] [F] [F]
[NC] A new romance [F7] [F7] [F7] [F7]
[NC] No more sorrow [Bb] [Bb] [Bb] [Bb]
[NC] But that's the chance [G7] [G7] [G7] [C7]
{slow} [NC] You've gotta take
{normal} If your [Bb] lonely heart [C7] breaks
[C7] Only the [F] lonely
Dum-dum-dum-[F] dumby-doo-[F] wah

Only Wanna Be With You

artist:Hootie and The Blowfish writer:Mark Bryan, Dean Felber, Darius Rucker, J Sonefeld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c1FkWwvCAmY F# so capo 4



Thanks to Joe Caruso

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A7sus4]* **[A7sus4]***.
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G].

[D] You and **[G]** me, we **[D]** come from diff'rent **[G]** worlds.
[D] You like to **[G]** laugh at me when I **[D]** look at other **[G]** girls.
[D] Sometimes you're **[G]** crazy **[D]** and you wonder **[G]** why
[D] I'm such a **[G]** baby 'cause the **[D]** dolphins make me **[G]** cry.
Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I've been looking for a girl like **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**

[D] You look at **[G]** me, you got **[D]** nothing left to **[G]** say.
[D] I'm only **[G]** pout at you **[D]** until I get my **[G]** way.
[D] I won't **[G]** dance, **[D]** you won't **[G]** sing.
[D] I just want to **[G]** love you, but you **[D]** want to wear my **[G]** ring.

Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]****
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .

[D] Put on a little **[G]** Dylan, **[D]** sitting on a **[G]** fence.
[D] I say, "That **[G]** line is great. " You **[D]** ask me what it **[G]** meant by:
[D] "Said I shot a **[G]** man named Gray, **[D]** took his wife to **[G]** Italy.
[D] She inherit a **[G]** million bucks and **[D]** when she died, **[G]** came to me.

I can't **[Em7]** help it if I'm lucky. **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]** .
[Em7] Ain't Bobby so cool? **[A7sus4]***
[NC] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**

[D] [G] x8

Yeah, I'm **[Em7]** tangled up in blue, **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you. **[G] [D] [G]**
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]****
[NC] .. I only wanna be with **[D]** you. **[G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]**

[D]* Sometimes I **[G]*** wonder, **[D]*** if we'll ever **[G]*** end
[D]* You get so **[G]*** mad at me when I **[D]*** go out with my **[G]*** friends
[D] Sometimes you're **[G]** crazy **[D]** and you wonder **[G]** why
[D] I'm such a **[G]** baby, yeah, the **[D]** dolphins make me **[G]** cry

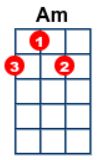
Well, there's **[Em7]** nothing I can do **[G]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**
You can **[Em7]** call me your fool **[A7sus4]**
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D] [G]**
Yeah, I'm **[Em7]** tangled up in blue **[A7sus4]** **
I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**

[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**
[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G]**
[D] [G] I only wanna be with **[D]** you **[G] [D]***

Only Way Is Up, The

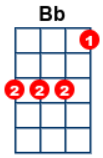
artist:Yazz and the Plastic Population writer:George Jackson, Johnny Henderson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6T8yGT3JH3U
And Uketunes:http://uketunes.wordpress.com

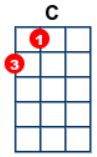


[C] [C] [F] [F] [C] [C] [F] [F]

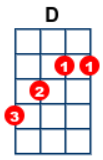
We've been broken [C] down
To the [F] lowest turn
And [C] being on the bottom line
Sure [F] ain't no fun
But if [C] we should be evicted [F] from our homes
We'll just [C] move somewhere [Am] else
And still [F] carry on [G]



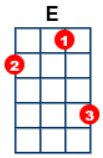
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G]now)

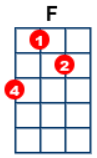


The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

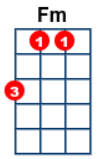


Now we may not [C] know
Where our next [F] meal is coming from
But [C] with you by my side
We'll [F] face what is to come
[C] Girl, I wanna thank you
For [F] loving me this way
Things may [C] be a little [Am] hard now
But we'll [F] find a brighter day [G]



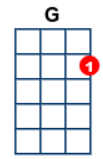


If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)



The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

[Am] [Am] [D] [D] [Am] [Am] [Bb] [Bb]



If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (hold on), [F] mmmm [G]
If we [C] hold on (hold on), [E] hold on (won't be lo[F]-ng [G] now)

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby, for [F] you and me, now [G]

The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and me, now [G]
The only way is [C] up, [E] baby , for [F] you and [Fm] me, [C] now

Only You – Yazoo [F]

artist:Yazoo writer:Vince Clarke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM Capo on fret 2

A "made up" intro

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day
And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew
Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

[F] Looking from a [C] window a-[Dm]bove
It's like a [C] story of [Bb] love
Can you [F] hear [C7] me
[F] Came back only [C7] yester-[Dm]day
I'm moving [C7] farther a-[Bb]way
Want you [F] near [C7] me

[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day
And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew
Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

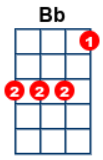
[F] Sometimes when I [C7] think of her [Dm] name
When it's [C7] only a [Bb] game
And I [F] need [C7] you
[F] Listening to the [C7] words that you [Dm] say
It's getting [C7] harder to [Bb] stay
When I [F] see [C7] you

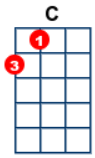
[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day
And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew
Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

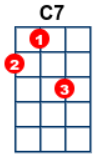
[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day
And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew
Only [F] you [Fmaj7] [Dm] [Fmaj7]

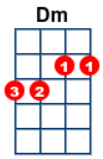
[F] This is gonna [C7] take a long [Dm] time
And I [C7] wonder what's [Bb] mine
Can't [F] take no [C7] more
[F] Wonder if you'll [C7] under-[Dm]stand
It's just the [C7] touch of your [Bb] hand
Behind a [F] closed [C7] door

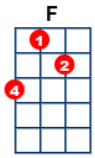
[Bb] All I needed was the [C7] love you gave
[F] All I needed for a-[Bb]nother day
And [Bb] all I ever [C7] knew
Only [F]* you

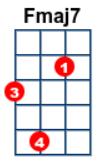








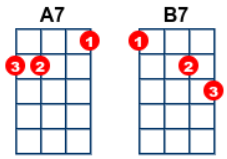




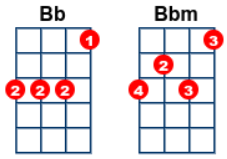
Only You – The Platters

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram

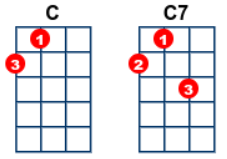
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag But in F



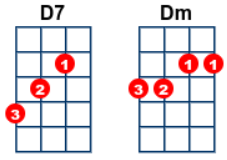
[C7] [B7] [C7]



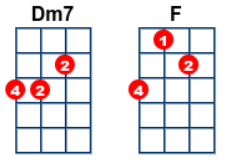
Only [F] you
can make all this [A7] world seem right
Only [Dm] you
[Dm7] can make the [F7] darkness bright

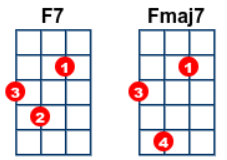


Only [Bb] you and you a[C]lone,
can [F] thrill me [A7] like you [Dm] do, [D7]
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only [C7] you [B7] [C7]

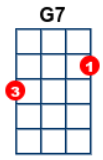


Only [F] you
can make all this [A7] change in me
For it's [Dm] true
you [Dm7] are my [F7] destiny
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you [Bbm] [F]





Only [F] you
can make all this [A7] change in me
For it's [Dm] true
[Dm7] you are my [F7] destiny
When you [Bb] hold my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that you [D7] do
[D7] You're my [G7] dream come true
My [C7] one and on-ly [F] you



My [Dm] one and on-ly [Fmaj7] you

Only You – Yazoo [G]

artist:Yazoo writer:Vincent Rose, Larry Stock and Al Lewis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D7OVZ-CgMwM Capo on fret 2

A "made up" intro

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

[G] Looking from a [D] window a-[Em7]bove
It's like a [D] story of [C] love
Can you [G] hear [D7] me
[G] Came back only [D7] yester-[Em7]day
I'm moving [D7] farther a-[C]way
Want you [G] near [D7] me

[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

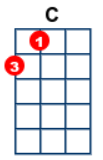
[G] Sometimes when I [D7] think of her [Em7] name
When it's [D7] only a [C] game
And I [G] need [D7] you
[G] Listening to the [D7] words that you [Em7] say
It's getting [D7] harder to [C] stay
When I [G] see [D7] you

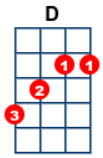
[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

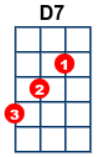
[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G] you [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Gmaj7]

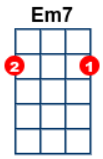
[G] This is gonna [D7] take a long [Em7] time
And I [D7] wonder what's [C] mine
Can't [G] take no [D7] more
[G] Wonder if you'll [D7] under-[Em7]stand
It's just the [D7] touch of your [C] hand
Behind a [G] closed [D7] door

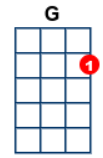
[C] All I needed was the [D7] love you gave
[G] All I needed for a-[C]nother day
And [C] all I ever [D7] knew
Only [G]* you

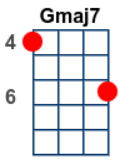








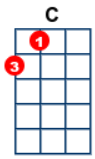


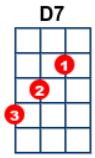


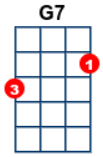
Oom Pah Pah

artist:Oliver Stage Show writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OlKccuS_ayk Capo on 2







Intro: 2 Bars on [C]

[C] There's a little ditty they're [D7] singin' in the city
[G7] Especially when they've been on the [D7] gin or the [G7] beer
[C] If you've got the patience your [D7] own imaginations'll
[G7] Tell you just exactly what [C] you want [C] to [C] hear

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] They all suppose what they [D7] want to suppose
[G7] When they hear oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Mister Percy Snodgrass would [D7] often have the odd glass
But [G7] never when he thought any[D7]body could [G7] see
[C] Secretly he'd buy it and [D7] drink it on the quiet
And [G7] dream he was an Earl with a [C] girl on [C] each [C]knee

[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] What is the cause of his [D7] red shiny nose
[G7] Could it be oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

[C] Pretty little Sally goes [D7] walkin' down the alley
Dis[G7] plays a pretty ankle to [D7] all of the [G7] men
[C] They could see her garters, but [D7] not for free and gratis
An [G7] inch or two and then she knows [C] when to [C] say [C] when

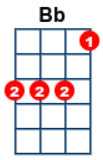
[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
[G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3, 1 2 3

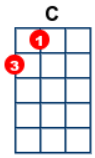
[C] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [D7] that's how it goes
[G7] Oom-pah-pah, oom-pah-pah, [C] ev'ryone [G7] knows
[C] Whether it's hidden, or whether [D7] it shows
[G7] It's the same, oom-pah [C] pah 2 3 [C]

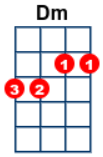
Open The Eyes Of My Heart

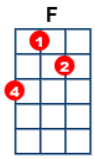
artist:Sonicflood writer:Paul Baloche

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h6mg_QlGGJU Capo on 1









Play next verse 4 times

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord
[C] Open the eyes of my heart
I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

repeat next verse

[F] Holy, holy, holy
[C] Holy, holy, holy
[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy
I want to [F] see You.

[F] Open the eyes of my heart, lord
[C] Open the eyes of my heart
I want to [Bb] see You, I want to [F] see You.

To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.
To see You [C] high and lifted [Dm] up
[Bb] Shining in the light of your [C] glory
Pour out your power and [Dm] love
As we sing [Bb] holy, holy, [C] holy.

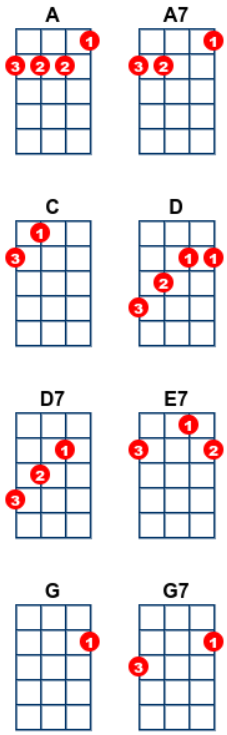
Repeat next verse

[F] Holy, holy, holy
[C] Holy, holy, holy
[Bb] Holy, holy, [C] holy
I want to [F] see You.

Opihi Man

artist:Ka'au Crater Boys writer:Ka'au Crater Boys

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e0R5D36ngew



[C] [E7] [A] [A7] [D7] [G] [D] [G] [D7]

[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the **[G]** high ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]** round **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D7]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

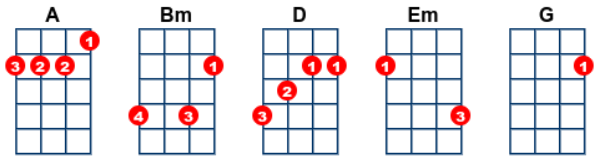
[G] Like the crab on the rock, you **[D7]** gotta run real **[G]** fast
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back **[G7]**
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Gotta **[G]** fill up your **[D7]** bag, with the yellow and **[G]** black
Keep your eye on the wave, don`t **[D7]** ever turn your **[G]** back
[C] Opihi man in the **[E7]** sun. **[A7]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**

[G] Sounds like thunder, **[D7]** gotta head for the high **[G]** ground
White water coming, **[D7]** no foolin` a-**[G]** round **[G7]**
[D] Opihi man in the sun. **[A]** Opihi man grab your bag and **[D7]** run
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way **[D7]**
[G] Opihi man another **[D7]** swell is coming your **[G]** way

Orange And The Green, The

artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Anthony Murphy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?vcTouKoOV80g

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Oh me [D] father was an [Bm] Ulsterman, proud [A] Protestant was he
Me [G] mother was a [D] Catholic girl, from [A] County Cork was [D] she
They were [Bm] married in two churches, lived [Em] happily e-[A]nough
Un-[G] til the day that [D] I was born and [A] things got rather [D] tough

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Bap-[D] tised by father [Bm] Reilly, I was [A] rushed away by car
To be [G] made a little orangeman, me [A] father's shining [D] star
I was [Bm] christened David Anthony, but [Em] still in spite of [A] that
To my [G] father I was [D] William while me [A] mother called me [D] Pat

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

With [D] mother every [Bm] Sunday to [A] mass I'd proudly stroll
Then [G] after that the [D] orange lot would [A] try to save my [D] soul
[Bm] Both sides tried to claim me, but [Em] I was smart be-[A]cause
I [G] played the flute or [D] played the harp, de-[A]pending where I [D] was

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Now [D] when I'd sing them [Bm] rebel songs much [A] to me mother's joy
Me [G] father would jump [Bm] up and say "Look [A] here, William me [D] boy!
That's [Bm] quite enough of that lot.", and he'd [Em] then toss me a [A] coin
And he'd [G] have me sing The [D] Orange Flute or the [A] Heroes Of The [D] Boyne.

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

One [D] day me ma's [Bm] relations came [A] round to visit me
Just [G] as me father's [D] kinfolk were all [A] sittin' down to [D] tea
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

[D] My parents never [Bm] could agree a-[A]bout my type of school
My [G] learning was all [D] done at home, that's [A] why I'm such a [D] fool
They [Bm] both passed on, God rest them, but [Em] left me caught be-[A]tween
That [G] awful color [D] problem of the [A] orange and the [D] green

Oh [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

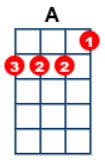
Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green

Yes [D] it is the biggest [Bm] mix-up that [A] you have ever seen
Me [G] father he was [D] orange and me [A] mother she was [D] green
We [Bm] tried to smooth things over, but they [Em] all began to [A] fight
And [G] me being strictly [D] neutral, I bashed [A] everyone in [D] sight

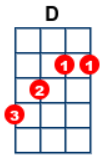
Other Side of Town, The

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

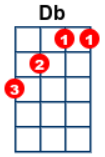
John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W22vyBpnKiI
Pick: 4 32 4132



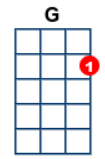
[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me
Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong
Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me
So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone



[D] Why must you always seem to critic[A]ize me
Seems like everything I do just turns out [D] wrong
Why don't you come on out and des[G]pise me
So I could [A] pack my bag and baby I'd be [D] gone



[D] Remember when you used to call me [A] honey
Well, I'd turn around and call you honey [D] too
You might think it's a joke, but it ain't [G] funny
To [A] hurt someone who's so in love with [D] you



A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

My [D] body's in this room with you just [A] catching hell
While my soul is drinking beer down the [D] road a spell
You might think I'm listening to your [G] grocery list
But I'm [A] leaning on the jukebox and I'm [D] about half ... way there

A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

I'm [D] sittin' on a chair just be- [A] hind my ear
Playing dominoes and drinking some [D] ice cold beer
When you get done talking I'll come [G] back downstairs
And [A] assume the body of the person you pre[D]sume who cares

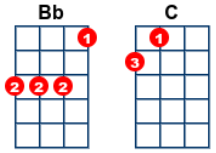
A [D] clown puts his makeup on, upside [A] down
So he wears a smile even when he wears a [D] frown
You might think I'm here when you [G] put me down
But [A] actually, I'm on, the other [D] side of town

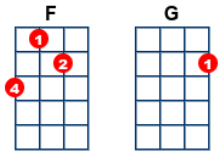
I'm [A] across the river on, the other [D] side of town
In my [A] mind I'm on, the other [D] side of town [D] [Db] [D]

Thanks to Steve Walton for this

Otherside, The

artist:Breaks Co-Op writer:Breaks Co-Op





https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[G] [C] [G] [C] , **[G] [C] [G] [C]**
[Bb] [C]

[G] He was **[C]** boo-**[G]**orn to be **[C]** tender,
[G] going **[C]** through your life
[Bb] You-ou must be the **[C]** only one
[G] But I've **[C]** see-ee-n so **[G]** many **[C]** like you,
[G] take my **[C]** word for it
They **[Bb]** feel the same, they **[F]** fe-el the **[G]** same

> So take my **[F]** hand and
> I'll lead you **[C]** back to the **[G]** otherside **[G]**
> Get your-**[F]**self into a better **[C]** place and live your **[G]** life
> Hold your **[F]** head up high and **[C]** don't rely on **[G]** anyone else **[G]**
> Make it **[F]** easier on your-**[C]**self and don't ask **[G]** why
> **[G] [G] [G]** We-ee-ll

[G] There have **[C]** be-ee-en **[G]** so many **[C]** changes,
[G] Flowing **[C]** through your life
[C] But you **[Bb]** learn to look the **[F]** other way
[G] But I **[C]** kno-ow **[G]** that there's a **[C]** better way,
[G] Take my **[C]** word for it...
You'll **[Bb]** feel the same, you'll **[F]** feel the **[G]** same **[G]**

> So take my **[F]** hand and
> I'll lead you **[C]** back to the **[G]** otherside **[G]**
> Get your-**[F]**self into a better **[C]** place and live your **[G]** life
> Hold your **[F]** head up high and **[C]** don't rely on **[G]** anyone else **[G]**
> Make it **[F]** easier on your-**[C]**self and don't ask **[G]** why
> **[C] [G] [C] [Bb] [F] [G] [G]** .

Spoken lyrics

[Bb] [F] The earth puts forth and **[C]** nobody began...
[C] The green grass is growing,**[Bb]** The flowers lift their **[C]** heads
And overall the **[G]** plain, wonder spreads....Of life, of our Life.....

So **[G]** Hold your **[C]** head up high, **[G]** on the **[C]** other side **[G] [C]** x3

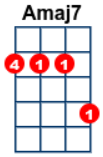
[G] [C] [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

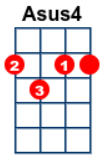
Our House

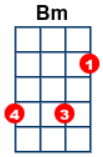
artist:Crosby , Stills, Nash and Young writer:Graham Nash

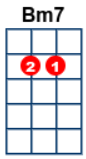
Crosby Stills Nash & Young: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fm-q0ELuk1A

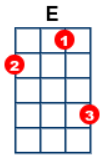
Some nice updates from Caren Park

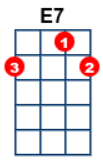


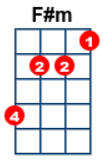












[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
[F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [A] bought to-[Bm]day [E7]
[A] Staring at the [Amaj7] fire
for [F#m] hours and [A] hours while I [D] listen [A] to you
[D] Play your [E7] love songs [D] all night [E7] long for [A] me, [Amaj7]
[F#m] only for [A] me [D] [F]

[A] Come to me [Amaj7] now
and [F#m] rest your head for [A] just five minutes,
[D] every-[A]thing is [D] good [E7]
[A] Such a cozy [Amaj7] room,
the [F#m] windows are il-[A]luminated
[D] by the [A] evening [D] sunshine [E7] through them,
[D] fiery [E7] gems for [A] you [Amaj7],
[F#m] only for [A] you [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm]

La-La's Here

[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [A] [D] [E] [E7]
[A] [Amaj7] [F#m] [A] [D] [F]

[A] Our [Amaj7] house is a [F#m] very, very, very fine [A] house
with [D] two cats in the [A] yard, Life [D] used to be so [A] hard
Now [D] everything is [A] easy 'cause of [D] you [Bm] [Bm7]

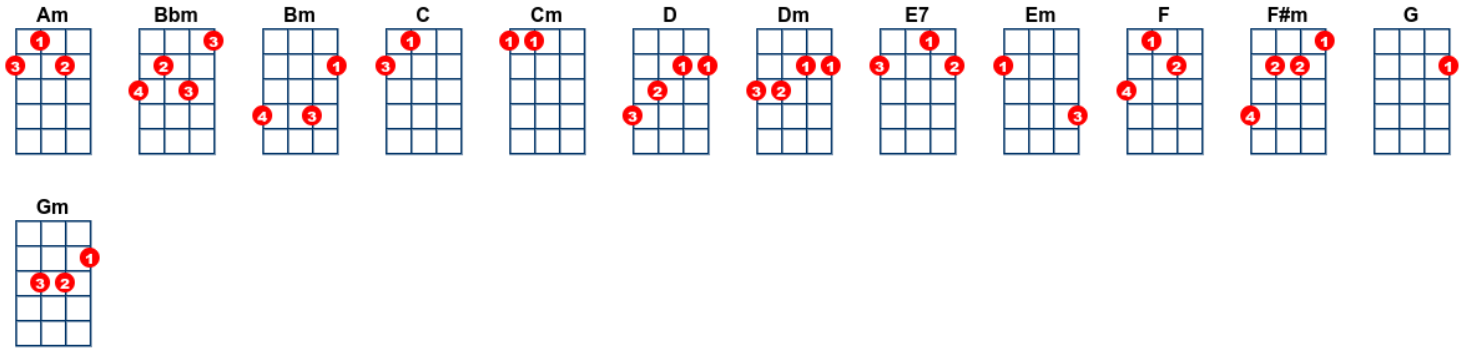
Also uses
A, D, F, G

Slowing

[A] I'll light the [Amaj7] fire
While [F#m] You place the [A] flowers in the [D] vase
that you [G] bought to-[Amaj7]day [A] [Asus4] [A]

Our House - Madness

artist:Madness writer:Chris Foreman,Cathal Smyth



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KwIe_sjKeAY

[F] Father wears his Sunday **[Cm]** best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the **[Bbm]** kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her **[Cm]** sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he **[Bbm]** can't hang around

[F] Father wears his Sunday **[Cm]** best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the **[Bbm]** kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her **[Cm]** sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he **[Bbm]** can't hang around.

[G] Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[G]** street,
Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our...

[F] Our house it has a **[Cm]** crowd,
There's **[Gm]** always something happening, and it's **[Bbm]** usually quite loud.
[F] Our mum she's so house **[Cm]** proud.
[Gm] Nothing ever slows her down, and a **[Bbm]** mess is not allowed.

[G] Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[G]** street,
Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our...
[E7] Our **[Bm]** house, **[F#m]** in the **[Am]** middle of our **[E7]** street,
[E7] Something **[Bm]** tells you that you've **[F#m]** got to get a-**[Am]** way from **[E7]** it.

[F] Father gets up late for **[Cm]** work,
[Gm] Mother has to iron his shirt, **[Bbm]** then she sends the kids to school.
[F] Sees them off with a small **[Cm]** kiss.
[Gm] She's the one they're going to miss, in **[Bbm]** lots of ways.

[C] [Bm] [D] [Em] [C] [Bm] [D] [Em]
[F] [Cm] [Gm] [Bbm] [F] [Cm] [Gm] [Bbm]

[G] Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[G]** street,
Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our...

[F] I remember way back then, when everything was true, and when,
[Cm] We would have such a very good time;
Such a **[Gm]** fine time, such a **[Bbm]** happy time.
And **[F]** I remember how we'd play,
Simply waste the day away, **[Cm]** then we'd say;
Nothing would come be-**[Gm]** tween us; two **[Bbm]** dreamers.

[F] Father wears his Sunday **[Cm]** best,
[Gm] Mother's tired she needs a rest, the **[Bbm]** kids are playing up downstairs.
[F] Sister's sighing in her **[Cm]** sleep,
[Gm] Brother's got a date to keep; he **[Bbm]** can't hang around.

[G] Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[G]** street,
Our **[Dm]** house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[E7]** street.
[E7] Our **[Bm]** house, **[F#m]** in the **[Am]** middle of our **[E7]** street,
Our **[Bm]** house, **[F#m]** in the **[Am]** middle of our...

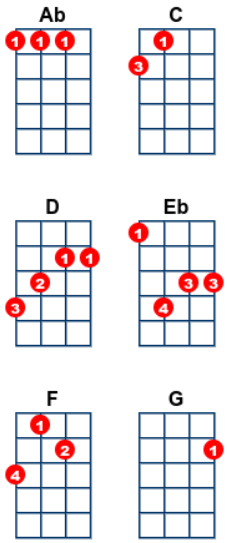
[F] Our **[Cm]** house,**[Gm]** was our **[Bbm]** castle and our **[F]** keep,
Our **[Cm]** house, **[Gm]** in the **[Bbm]** middle of our **[F]** street.
[G] Our **[Dm]** house,**[Am]** that was **[Cm]** where we used to **[G]** meet,
Our Dm] house, **[Am]** in the **[Cm]** middle of our **[E7]** street.

Our Lips Are Sealed

artist:The Go Go's writer: Jane Wiedlin, Terry Hal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luxX5DNFKMc Capo 1

Thanks to ScorpexUke - see link below



[G] [F] [C] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] Can you [G] hear them they [F] talk about us
[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them
[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

> [Eb] It doesn't matter [C] what they say
> [Ab] In the jealous games [D] people play hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed

[G] There's a weapon that [F] we must use
In [C] our defence silence
When you [G] look at them look right [F] through them
[C] That's when they'll disappear that's when you'll be feared

> [Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say
> [Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed [G] (with riff E3 E2 E3 E2 C2 repeated under)
> [G] Hush my darling don't you cry quiet angel forget their lies

Can you [G] hear them the [F] talk about us
[C] Telling lies well that's no surprise
Can you [G] see them see right [F] through them
[C] They have no shields no secrets to reveal

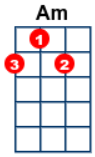
> [Eb] Pay no mind to [C] what they say
> [Ab] It doesn't matter [D] anyway hey hey [G] hey
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed [C] our lips are [G] sealed
> [C] Our lips are [G] sealed

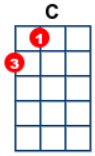
https://scorpexuke.com/pdffiles/Our_Lips_Are_Sealed_The_Go_Gos.pdf

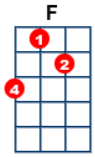
Our Town

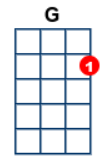
artist:James Taylor writer:Randy Newman

James Taylor - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oYrGQDZuOic Capo on 2









[C] Long ago, [G] but not so very [C] long ago
The [F] world was [G] different, oh, [C] yes, it was
You settled [G] down and you [Am] built a town and made it there
And you watched it [G] grow, it was [F] your [G] town

- [C] -- [G] --

[C] Time goes by and [G] time brings changes
[Am] You've changed too
[F] Nothing comes that [G] you can't handle
[C] So on you go
[C] You never see it [G] coming
When the [Am] world caves [C] in on [F] you
[F] On your [G] town, [F] nothing you can [G] do

[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more
[C] Lights don't shine as [F] brightly as they [G] shone before
[Am] Tell the truth, [C] lights don't shine at [F] all
[F] In our [G] town

- [C] -- [G] --

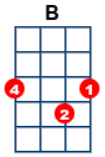
[C] The sun comes up each [G] morning just like it's [C] always done
[F] Get up, go to [G] work and start the [C] day
You [C] open up for [G] business
That's [Am] never [C] gonna [F] come
As the [F] world rolls [Am] by a [F] million miles a[G]way

[C] Main Street isn't [F] Main Street any[C]more
[C] No one seems to [F] needs us like they [G] did before
It's [Am] hard to find a [C] reason left to [F] stay
But it's [F] our [G] town
[F] Love it any[G]way
[F] Come [Am] what [G] may
It's our [C] town

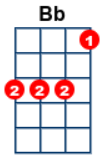
Out Among the Stars

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Adam Mitchell

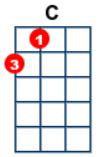
Johnny Cash: https://youtu.be/BoQ5KI_ZNLU



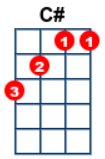
Intro.: [C] x 4 bars



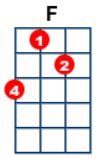
It's [C] midnight at a liquor store in [F] Texas
[C] Closing time another day is [G] done
When a [C] boy walked in the door and points a [F] pistol
He can't [C] find a job, but [G] Lord, he's found a [C] gun



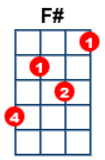
He [C] pulls it off with no trace of confron[F] tation
That he [C] lets the old man run out in the [G] street
Even [C] though he knows they'll come with guns a [F] blazing
Al[C]ready he can [G] feel that great re[C]lief



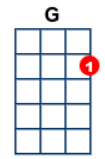
Chorus :
[C] Oh, how many travelers get [Bb] wea[F] ry
[C] Bearing both their burdens and their [G] scars
[C] Don't you think they'd love to start all [Bb] o[F]ver
And [C] fly like eagles [G] out among the [C] stars?



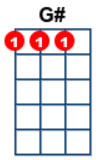
He [C] pictures the arrival of the [F] cruisers
Sees that [C] old familiar anger in their [G] eyes
He [C] knows that when they're shooting at this [F] loser
They'll be [C] aiming at the [G] demons in their [C] lives



Chorus



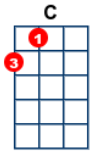
(Spoken) The [C#] evening news carried all the [F#] details
He [C#] dies in every living room in [G#] town
And [C#] in his own a bottle's thrown in [F#] anger
And his [C#] father cries, [G#] he'll never live this [C#] down



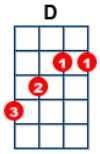
(singing again) [C#] Oh, how many travelers get [B] wea[F#] ry
[C#] Bearing both their burdens and their [G#] scars
[C#] Don't you think they'd love to start all [B] o[F#]ver
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [C#] stars?
And [C#] fly like eagles [G#] out among the [F#] stars? [F#] [C#] [C#]

Out of Time

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

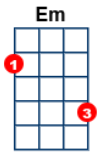


From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lUZgErcBr5w

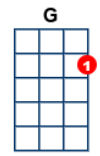


Intro: **[G]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

[G] You don't know what's going on
[D] You've been away for far too long
[C] You can't come back and think you are still **[G]** mine
[G] You're out of touch my **[C]** baby
My **[D]** poor old fashioned **[G]** baby
I said **[C]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time



Chorus:
Well **[G]** baby baby baby you're out of **[D]** time
I said **[Em]** baby baby baby you're out of **[C]** time
Yes you are left **[G]** out **[C]** left out of there without a doubt
'Cause **[G]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time



[G] You thought you were a clever girl
[D] Giving up your social whirl
[C] But you can't come back and be the first in **[G]** line
[G] You're obsolete my **[C]** baby
My **[D]** poor unfaithful **[G]** baby
I said **[C]** baby baby **[D]** baby you're out of **[G]** time

Chorus

[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[G]**

Chorus

Over My Shoulder

artist:Mike + The Mechanics writer:Mike Rutherford, Paul Carrack

Mike and the Mechanics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Cr9-v1GZutg (Capo on 1st fret to play)
[Em7] [Em7] [A] [D] x2

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] With an aching [A] deep in my [D] heart
[Em7] I wish we [A] were starting [D] over
[Em7] Oh instead of drifting [A] so far a[D]part

[C] Every[G] body [F] told me you were [G] leaving
[C] Funny [G] I should [F] be the last to [G] know
[C] Baby [G] please [F] tell me that I'm [G] dreaming
[Am] I just never want to let you [Bb] go

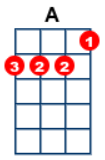
[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] Turning my heart [A] over and [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

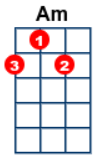
[C] I don't [G] mind [F] everybody [G] laughing
[C] But it's e[G] nough to [F] make a grown man [G] cry
[C] Cos I can [G] feel you're [F] slipping through my [G] fingers
[Am] I don't even know the reason [Bb] why [Bb] -STOP

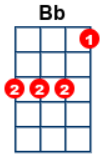
Whistle or Kazoo:
Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over
[Em7] I never wanted [A] to say good[D] bye

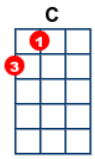
[C] Every[G] day [F] it's a losing [G] battle
[C] Just to [G] smile and [F] hold my head up [G] high
[C] Could it [G] be [F] we belong to[G] gether
[Am] Baby won't you give me one more [Bb] try? [Bb] - STOP

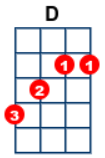
[NC] Looking [Em7] back [A] over my [D] shoulder
[Em7] I can see that [A] look in your [D] eyes
[Em7] I never dreamed [A] it could be [D] over

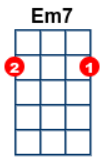


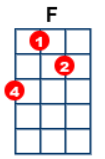


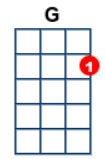








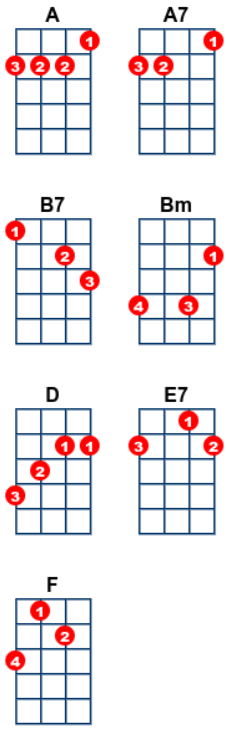




Over There

artist:Bill Murray writer:George M Cohan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B6hRDS3LvQQ Capo 1



[A] [E7] [D] [F] [A]

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
[Bm] Take it on the run, on the run, on the run.

[E7] Hear them calling, [A7] you and [A] me,
[B7] Every son of [E7] liberty.
[A] Hurry right away, no delay, go today,
[Bm] Make your daddy glad to have had such a lad.
[E7] Tell your sweetheart [A7] not to [A] pine,
To be [B7] proud her boy's in [E7] line.

Over [A] there, over there,
Send the word, send the word over there
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r, send the word, send the word to beware.
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over
[E7] Over [A] there.

[A] Johnnie, get your gun, get your gun, get your gun,
[Bm] Johnnie show the Hun, who's a son of a gun.
[E7] Hoist the flag and [A7] let her [A] fly,
[B7] Yankee Doodle do or [E7] die.
[A] Pack your little kit, show your grit, do your bit.
[Bm] Yankee to the ranks, from the towns and the tanks.
[E7] Make your mother [A7] proud of [A] you,
[B7] And the old Red, White and [E7] Blue.

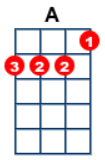
Over [A] there, over there, send the word, send the word over there
That the [D] Yanks are [E7] coming, the [A] Yanks are coming,
The [E7] drums rum-[D]tumming
Ev'ry-[E7]where.

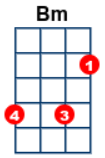
So pre-[A]pare, say a pray'r,
Send the word, send the word to beware.
We'll be over, we're coming [E7] over,
And we [A] won't come [D] back till it's [E7] over
[E7] Over [A] there

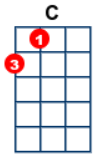
Overkill

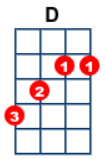
artist:Men At Work writer:Colin Hay

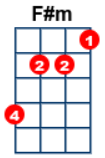
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jN7AFA_95XA capo 2

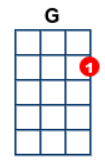












[G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep
[C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] Of diving in too [A] deep
[C] And possibly the [G] complications
[D] Especially at [A] night
[C] I worry over [G] situations
[D] I know will be [A] alright
[C] Perhaps its just my [G] imagination

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away [A]

[D] Alone between the [A] sheets
[C] Only brings exas-[G]peration
[D] It's time to walk the [A] streets
[C] Smell the... [G] desperation
[D] At least there's pretty [A] lights
[C] And though there's little [G] variation
[D] It nullifies the [A] night
[C] from Over-[G]kill

[Bm] Day after day it re-[A]appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....
[A] come back another day

missing instrumental

[D] I can't get to [A] sleep
[C] I think about the [G] implications
[D] Of diving in too [A] deep
[C] And possibly the [G] complications
[D] Especially at [A] night
[C] I worry over [G] situations now [D] I know will be [A] alright
[C] It's just Over-[G]kill

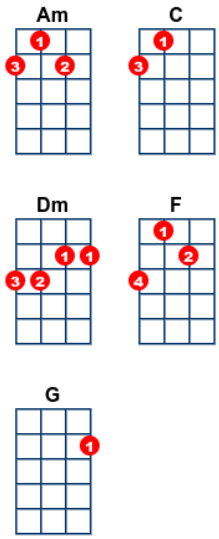
[Bm] Day after day it re-[A] appears
[Bm] Night after night my heartbeat [G] shows the [A] fear
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....
[F#m] Ghost appear and fade [G] away....

Overpass Grafitti

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Fred Gibson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Quyn2H-TY-A Capo 2

Thanks to Lloyd Owens



[C]

[Am] This is a dark parade
[G] Another rough patch to rain [F] on, to rain on
[Am] I know your friends may say
[G] This is the cause of cele-[F]bration, hip hip hooray

[G] Photographs and sepia tones
So still the fire's [Am] barely fighting the [F] cold, alone
There were [G] times when I could feel your ghost
Just when I'm [Am] almost letting you [F] go
The [G] cards were stacked against us both

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on [C] me

[Am] [G] [F]

[Am] This is goddamn shame
[G] Never wanted to [F] break it or leave us tainted
[Am] Now I should walk away
[G] But I just can't re-[F]place us or even erase us

The [G] car was stuck the engine stalled
And both of us [Am] got caught out in the [F] snow, alone
There were [G] times where I'd forget the lows
And think the highs were [Am] all that we'd ever [F] known
The [G] cards were stacked against us both

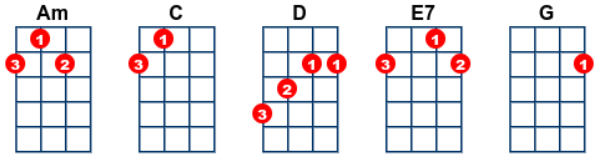
[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me

[Am] [G] [F]

[C] I will always [G] love you for what it's worth
[Dm] Would never fade like [F] graffiti on the overpass
[C] I know time may [G] change the way we think of us
[Dm] But I remember the way we were
You were the [F] first full stop love that will never [G] leave
[G] Baby, you'll never be lost on me [C]

Paint It Black [Am]

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg (but in En

[Am] I see a red door and I [E7] want it painted black,
[Am] No colours anymore, I [E7] want them to turn black.
[Am] I [G] see the [C] girls walk [G] by dressed [Am] in their summer clothes,
I [G] have to [C] turn my [G] head un-[D]-til my darkness [E7] goes.

[Am] I see a line of cars and [E7] they are painted black,
[Am] With flowers and my love both [E7] never to come back
[Am] I [G] see people [C] turn their [G] heads and [Am] quickly look away
Like a [G] new born [C] baby [G] it just [D] happens every [E7] day.

[Am] I look inside myself and [E7] see my heart is black.
[Am] I see my red door and it's [E7] heading into black.
[Am] Maybe [G] then I'll [C] fade a-[G]-way and [Am] not have to face the facts
It's not [G] easy [C] facing [G] up when [D] your whole world is [E7] black.

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.
I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh baby.
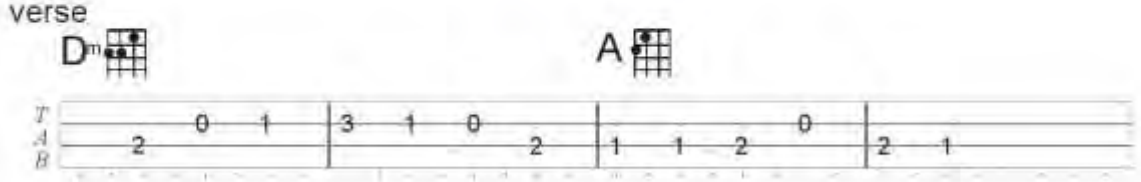
[Am] No more will my green sea go [E7] turn a deeper blue,
[Am] I could not foresee this thing [E7] happening to you,
[Am] If I [G] look [C] hard [G] enough in-[Am]-to the setting sun,
My [G] love will [C] laugh with [G] me [D] before the [E7] morning comes
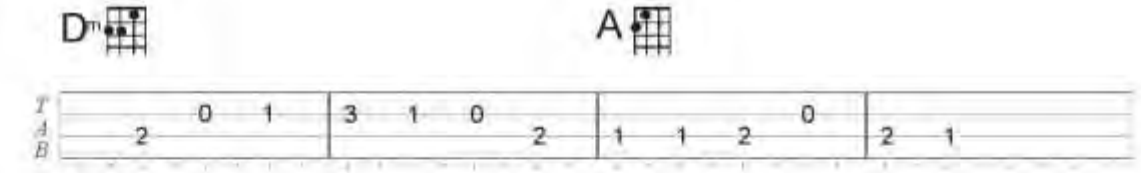
[Am] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [E7] mm mm mm mm mm mm (x4)

I wanna' see it [Am] painted, painted; painted [E7] black, oh
[Am] Black as night, black as coal [E7] I wanna' see the sun blotted from the sky
[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh
[Am] Painted, painted, painted [E7] black oh [Am].
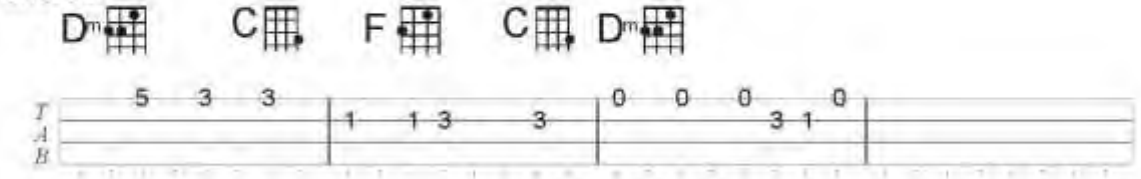
Paint it Black
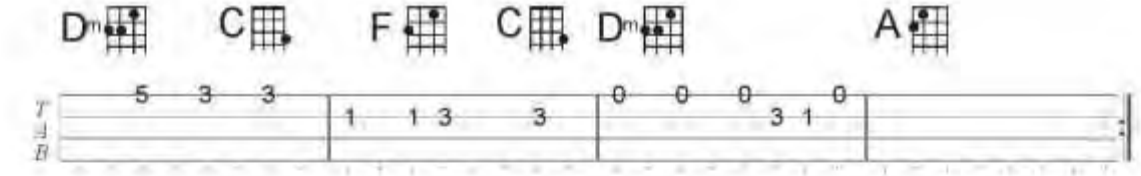
verse





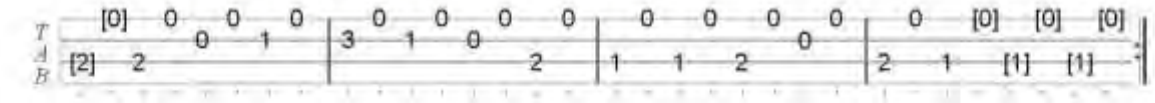
chorus





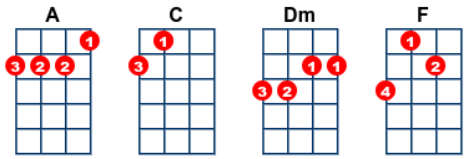


A suggested alternative to verse pattern



Paint it Black [Dm] (Easier)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg Capo on 2

[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A]they’re all painted black
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A] never to come back
[Dm] I [C]see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away
[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [Dm] happens every [A]day

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A] see my heart is black
[Dm] I see my red door and it's [A] heading into black
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F] fade a[C]way and not [Dm] have to face the facts
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F] facing [C] up when [Dm] your whole world is [A]black

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A] turn a deeper blue,
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A] happening to you,
[Dm] If I [C] look [F] hard en[C]ough in[Dm]to the setting sun,
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C] me be[Dm]fore the morning [A] comes

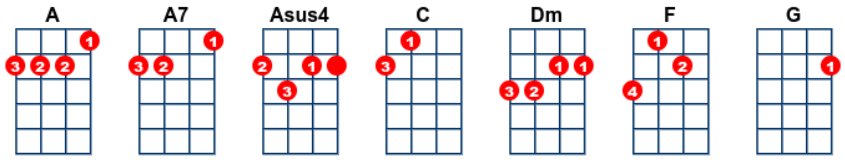
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A] want it painted black,
[Dm] No colours anymore, I [A] want them to turn black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes,
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un[Dm]til my darkness [A] goes

[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm
[Dm] Mm mm mm mm mm mm mm [A] mm mm mm mm mm mm

I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted… painted [A] black, oh
I wanna see it [Dm] painted ,painted, painted… painted [A] black, oh [Dm]

Paint it Black [Dm] (Harder)

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5wCUlPNlQuA Capo on 2
[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7]

```
D|- 2 3 5 3 2 - - - - 2 - -
B|3 - - - - - 3 2 2 3 - 3 2
G|- - - - - - - - - - - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - - - -
```

[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] I see a line of cars and [A7] they're all [Asus4] painted [A7] black
[Dm] With flowers and my love both [A7] never [Asus4] to come [A7] back
[Dm] I [C] see people [F] turn their [C] heads and [Dm] quickly look away
[Dm] Like a [C]new born [F] baby [C] it just [G] happens every [A] day [A7]

[Dm] I look inside myself and [A7] see my [Asus4] heart is [A7] black
[Dm] I see my red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black
[Dm] Maybe [C] then I'll [F]fade a[C]way and [Dm] not have to face the facts
[Dm] It's not [C] easy [F]facing [C] up when [G] your whole world is [A] black [A7]

[Dm] No more will my green sea go [A7] turn a [Asus4] deeper [A7] blue
[Dm] I could not foresee this thing [A7] happening [Asus4] to [A7] you
[Dm] If [C] I look [F]hard [C]enough in [Dm] to the setting sun
[Dm] My [C] love will [F] laugh with [C]me be[G]fore the morning [A] comes [A7]

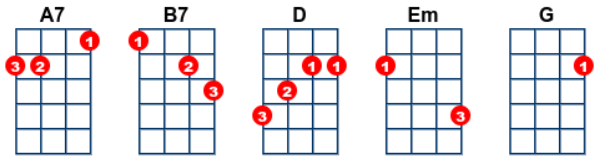
[Dm] I see a red door and I [A7] want it [Asus4] painted [A7] black
[Dm] No colours anymore I [A7] want them [Asus4] to turn [A7] black
[Dm] I [C] see the [F] girls walk [C] by dressed [Dm] in their summer clothes
[Dm] I [C] have to [F] turn my [C] head un- [G] til my darkness [A] goes [A7]

[Dm] [A7] [Asus4] [A7] x 4
I wanna see your [Dm] face painted black, [A7] black as night
I wanna see the [Dm] sun… blotted [A7] out from the sky
I wanna see it [Dm] painted, painted, painted, [A7] painted black, yeah

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]

Paint it Black [Em]

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



The Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O4irXQhgMqg

```
D|2 4 5 7 5 4 2 - - 2 4 2 -
B|- - - - - - - 4 4 - - - 4
G|- - - - - - - - - - - - -
D|- - - - - - - - - - - - -
```

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

[Em] I see a line of cars and [B7] they're all painted black
[Em] With flowers and my love both [B7] never to come back
[Em] I [D] see people [G] turn their [D] heads and [Em] quickly look away
[Em] Like a [D] newborn [G] baby [D] it just [A7] happens every [B7] day

[Em] I look inside myself and [B7] see my heart is black
[Em] I see my red door I must [B7] have it painted black
[Em] Maybe [G] then I'll [D] fade a[D]way
And [Em] not have to face the facts
[Em] It's not [D] easy [G] facing [D] up
When [A7] your whole world is [B7] black

[Em] No more will my green sea go [B7] turn a deeper blue
[Em] I could not forsee this thing [B7] happening to you
[Em] If [D] I look [G] hard e[D]nough in[Em]to the setting sun
[Em] My [D] love will [G] laugh with [D] me
Be[A7]fore the morning [B7] comes

[Em] I see a red door and I [B7] want it painted black
[Em] No colours anymore I [B7] want them to turn black
[Em] I [D] see the [G] girls walk [D] by
Dressed [Em] in their summer clothes
[Em] I [D] have to [G] turn my [D] head un[A7]til my darkness [B7] goes

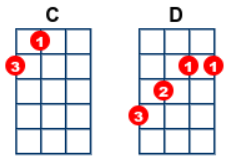
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm
[Em] Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm Hm [B7] Hm Hm Hm Hm hmmm

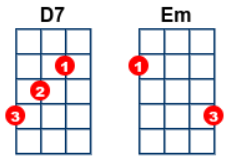
I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted… painted [B7] black, oh
I wanna see it [Em] painted, painted, painted… painted [B7] black, oh [Em]

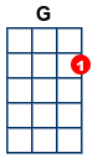
Palisades Park

artist:Freddy Cannon writer:Chuck Barris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dnLCvpgPD_s Capo 1







Thanks to Bill Kizer

[G] [Em]

[G] Last night I took a walk in the dark
[Em] Out to a place called Palisades Park
[C] To have some fun and see what I could [D] see
[D7] That's where the girls are

[G] I took a ride on a shoot-de-shoot
[Em] The girl I sat beside was awful cute
[C] And when it stopped she was holdin' hands with [D] me
[D7] My heart was flyin'

[C] Up like a rocket ship
[Em] Down like a roller coaster
[C] Back like a loopty-loop
And [D] a-roundlike a merry-go-round.

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand
[Em] We danced around to a rockin' band
[C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug
In the [D7] tunnel of love now

[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be
when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel
When I [C] fell in love
[D] down at Palisades [G] Park

[G] We even ate at a hot dog stand
[Em] We danced around to a rockin' band
[C] And when I could I gave that girl a [D] hug
In the [D7] tunnel of love now

[C] You'll never know how great a kiss can be
when you're [Em] stopped at the top of the Ferris wheel
When I [C] fell in love
[D] down at Palisades [G] Park

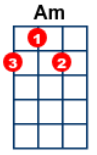
fading

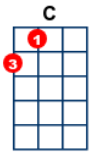
[D] Down at Palisades [G] Park
[D] You know it's Palisades [G] Park
[D] Down at Palisades [G] Park

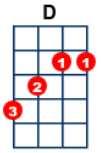
Panama Red

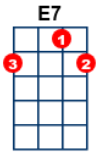
artist:New Riders of the Purple Sage writer:Peter Rowan

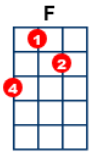
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9G0emfp87E

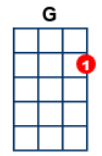












[G] [C]
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

The judge don't **[C]** know when Red's in town,
He keeps well **[F]** hidden underground.
Every-**[G]**body's actin' lazy, fallin' **[C]** out or hangin' round.
My **[C]** woman said, Hey Pedro, you're actin' **[F]** crazy like a clown.
No-**[G]**body feels like workin' Panama Red is back in **[C]** town.

Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

[Am] [G] [F] [D] [G]
[Am] [G] [E7] [F] [G] [C]

Every-**[C]**body's lookin' out for him cause they **[F]** know Red satisfies.
[G] Little girls like to listen to him **[C]** sing and tell sweet lies. (Oh Red)
But when **[C]** things get too confusin' honey, **[F]** you're better off in bed.
I'll be **[G]** searchin' all the joints in town for Panama **[C]** Red.

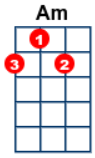
play x3 and fade out on 3rd time

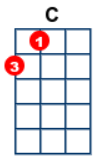
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
He'll **[F]** steal your woman **[D]** then he'll rob your **[G]** head.
Panama **[Am]** Red, Panama **[G]** Red,
On his **[E7]** white horse Mescalito, he comes **[F]** breezin' thru town.
Bet your **[G]** woman is up in bed with ol' Panama **[C]** Red.

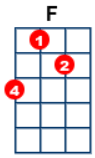
Pancho and Lefty

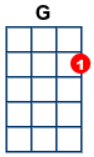
artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Townes Van Zandt

Emmylou Harris:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_D1QiKBxNTw
[C] x4









[C] Living' on the road my friend, [G] was gonna keep you free and clean
[F] Now you wear your skin like iron, your [C] breath's as hard as [G] kerosene
[F] You weren't your mamma's only boy, but her [C] favourite one it [F] seems
[Am] Began to cry when you [F] said good-bye [C], [G]
And [F] sank into your [Am] dreams [C]

[C] Pancho was a bandit boys, [G] his horse was fast as polished steel
[F] He wore his gun outside his pants, for [C] all the honest [G] world to feel
[F] Pancho met his match you know, in the [C] desert down in [F] Mexico
And [Am] no one heard his [F] dying [C] words, [G]
But [F] that's the way it [Am] goes [F]

Chorus:
[F] All the Federales say, we [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only let him [F] slip a-[C] way, [G], out of [F] kindness I sup-[Am] pose [C]

[C] Lefty he can't sing the blues, [G] all night long like he used to
[F] The dust that Pancho bit down south, [C] ended up in [G] Lefty's mouth
[F] The day they laid poor Pancho low, [C] Lefty split for [F] Ohio
[Am] Where he got the [F] bread to [C] go, [G]
There [F] ain't nobody [Am] knows [F]

Chorus

[C] The poets tell how Pancho fell, [G] Lefty's living in a cheap hotel
[F] The desert's quiet and Cleveland's cold, and [C] so the story [G] ends, we're told
[F] Pancho needs your prayers it's true, but [C] save a few for [F] Lefty too
[Am] He only did what he [F] had to [C] do, [G]
And [F] now he's growing [Am] old [F]

Chorus

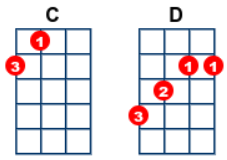
[F] A few grey Federales say, [C] could have had him [F] any day
[Am] We only let him [F] go [C] so [G] long, [G] out of [F] kindness I sup[Am]pose
[C]

Papa Loves Mambo

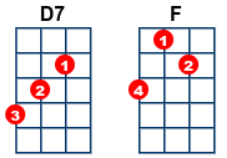
artist:Perry Como writer:Al Hoffman, Dick Manning, Bix Reichner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ujB-BZn3C4g

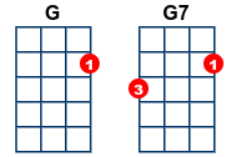
thanks to Joe Caruso who bets you dance while you listen to the video



[F] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]*** **[NC]** Ooh! (x2)



[G] Papa loves mambo **[G]**
[C] Mama loves mambo **[C]**
[F] Look at 'em sway with it, **[C]** gettin' so gay with it
[G] Shoutin' "olé" with it, **[C]*** wow! **[NC]** oooh!



[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)
[F] Papa does great with it, **[C]** swings like a gate with it
[G] He loses weight with it, **[C]** now!

> He goes **[G]** to, **[G]** she goes **[C]** fro **[C]**
> He goes **[G]** fast, **[G]** she goes **[C]** slow **[C]**
> He goes **[G]** left **[G]** 'n' she goes **[C]** right **[C]**
> (Papa's **[D]*** lookin' for mama but **[D7]*** mama is nowhere in **[G]*** sight) **[G]** **[NC]** oooh!
> **[G]** Papa loves mambo **[G]**
> **[C]** Mama loves mambo **[C]**
> **[F]** Havin' their fling again, **[C]** younger than Spring again
> **[G]** Feelin' that zing again, **[C]*** wow! **[NC]** oooh!

[G] Papa loves mambo (Papa loves mambo)
[C] Mama loves mambo (Mama loves mambo)
[F] Don't let her rumba and **[C]** don't let her samba
[G] Cause papa loves mama to-**[C]***night **[NC]** oooh!

Play the next 3 lines x2

[G] **[G]** (Papa loves mambo)
[C] **[C]** (Mama loves mambo)

[F] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** .

> Chorus

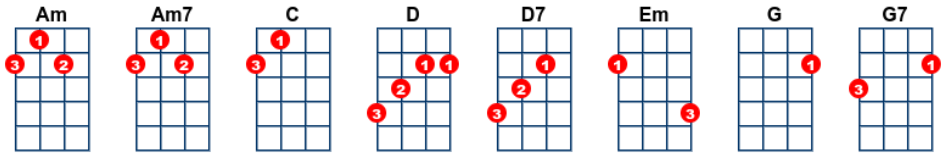
[G] Papa loves mambo **[G]**
[C] Mama loves mambo **[C]**
[F] Havin' their fling again, **[C]** younger than Spring again
[G] Feelin' that zing again, **[C]*** wow! **[NC]** oooh!

[G] (Papa loves mambo), **[G]** Mambo papa
[C] (Mama loves mambo), **[C]** Mambo mama
[F] (Don't let her rumba and **[C]** don't let her samba)
Cause **[G]** papa-a-a-a

[G7] Loves a mambo to-**[C]**ni-i-ight **[C]*** **[NC]** oooh!

Paper Roses

artist:Marie Osmond writer:Fred Spielman, Janice Torre



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y1Ov_IUcj3s Capo 2

[G] Paper **[C]** roses **[D]** paper **[G]** roses
[Em] Oh how **[Am]** real those roses **[D7]** seem to **[G]** be **[D]** **[D7]**

I **[G]** realized the way your eyes de-**[D7]**ceived me
With tender looks that I mistook for **[G]** love
So take away the flowers that you **[C]** gave me
And **[D7]** send the kind that you remind me **[G]** of

[G] Paper **[C]** roses **[D]** paper **[G]** roses
Oh how **[Am]** real those roses **[D7]** seem to **[G]** be **[G7]**
But they're **[C]** only **[D]** imi-**[G]** tation **[Em]**
Like your **[Am]** imitation **[D7]** love for **[G]** me

ignoring one tone key change

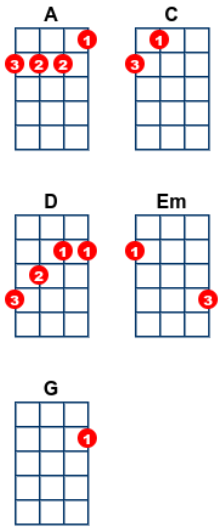
[G] I thought that you would be a perfect **[D7]** lover
You seemed so full of sweetness at the **[G]** start
But like a big red rose that's made of **[C]** paper
There **[D7]** isn't any sweetness in your **[G]** heart

[G] Paper **[C]** roses **[D]** paper **[G]** roses
Oh how **[Am]** real those roses **[D7]** seem to **[G]** be **[G7]**
But they're **[C]** only **[D]** imi-**[G]**tation **[Em]**
Like your **[Am]** imitation **[Am7]** love **[D]** for **[G]** me

Paradise

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Shane Marriott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLtXIapiYB0 B so capo 4



[G]
[G] My love (my love)
[G] My lover, lover, lover
I'm in **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] My mind (my mind)
[G] My m-m-m-m-mind
Well it's a **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] Ride on (ride on)
[G] I will ride on down the road
I will **[D]** find you, I will hold you, I'll **[G]** be there
[G] It's long (how long?)
[G] It's a mighty long road but
I'll **[D]** find you, I will hold you and **[G]** I'll be there

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[G] **[A]** **[C]**

[G] My time (my time)
[G] My t-t-t-t-time
Well its a **[D]** never ending helter skelter
We'll be out whatever the **[G]** weather
[G] My heart (my heart)
[G] My boom-boom heart
It's a **[D]** beat and its a thumping
And **[G]** I'm alive

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[G] [A] [C]
[G] [A] [C]

[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[Em] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on

> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veinss
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and
[C] I know you heard it from **[D]** those other boys
But this **[G]** time, it's real and
[G] It something that I feel and

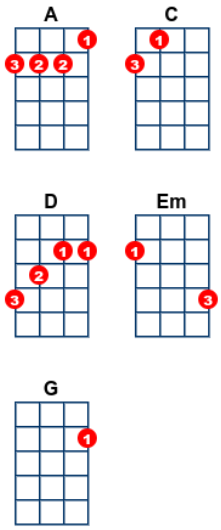
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way

[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's **[NC]** love heading your way

Paradise

artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra, Shane Marriott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KLtXIapiYB0 B so capo 4



[G]
[G] My love (my love)
[G] My lover, lover, lover
I'm in **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] My mind (my mind)
[G] My m-m-m-m-mind
Well it's a **[D]** paradise whenever I'm **[G]** with you
[G] Ride on (ride on)
[G] I will ride on down the road
I will **[D]** find you, I will hold you, I'll **[G]** be there
[G] It's long (how long?)
[G] It's a mighty long road but
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> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[G] **[A]** **[C]**

[G] My time (my time)
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> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way
> **[D]** If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
> **[G]** You know it's love heading your way

[G] [A] [C]
[G] [A] [C]

[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[C] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[Em] Paradise, roll on roll on
[C] Meet me there, roll on roll on
[G] Paradise, roll on roll on
[G] Meet me there, roll on roll on

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[G] It something that I feel and

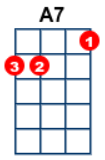
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[G] You know it's love heading your way
[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's love heading your way

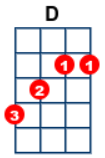
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[D] If it feels like paradise **[C]** running through your bloody veins
[G] You know it's **[NC]** love heading your way

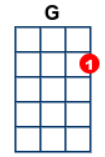
Paradise - Prine

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pLbjvrtp0hQ







[D]
When [D] I was a child my [G] family would [D] travel,
down to Western Kentucky where my [A7] parents were [D] born
And there's a backwards old town that's [G] often re-[D]membered,
so many times that my [A7] memories are [D] worn.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Well, [D] sometimes we'd travel right [G] down the Green [D] River,
to the abandoned old prison down by [A7] Adrie [D] Hill
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd [G] shoot with our [D] pistols,
but empty pop bottles was [A7] all we would [D] kill.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

Then the [D] coal company came with the [G] world's largest [D] shovel,
and they tortured the timber and [A7] stripped all the [D] land
Well, they dug for their coal till the [G] land was for-[D]saken,
then they wrote it all down as the [A7] progress of [D] man.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

When I [D] die let my ashes float [G] down the Green [D] River,
let my soul roll on up to the [A7] Rochester [D] dam
I'll be halfway to Heaven with [G] Paradise [D] waitin',
just five miles away from wher-[A7]ever I [D] am.

And [D] daddy won't you take me back to [G] Muhlenberg [D] County,
down by the Green River where [A7] Paradise [D] lay
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're [G] too late in [D] asking,
Mr. Peabody's coal train has [A7] hauled it a-[D]way

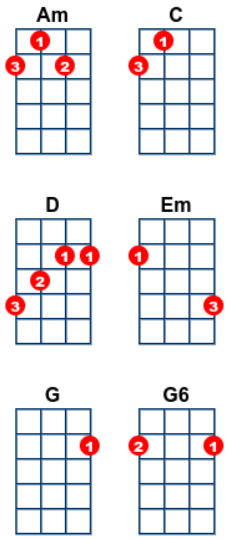
Paradise Hotel

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0p3TyRD0uRwg

Thanks to Earla Legault

"This song holds memories of Sarah traveling with me to Spain"



[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

[G] Sailing 'cross the [D] seas pursuing [Em] sorry ships
don't [D] know they're sinking
[C] Holding on un-[G6]til all hope is [Am] gone [G] [D]
[G] Focusing my [D] eyes on distant [Em] stars
so far a-[D]way they're blinking
[C] On and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand
[D] promises [C] pa-[G6]-a-ra[Am]dise [G] [D]

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

[G] Venture forth from [D] cave to conquer [Em] everything that's [D] moving
Pleasure [C] never really [G6] lasted very [Am] long [G] [D]
[G] Roller coaster [D] ride the lows, the [Em] highs,
feels like you're [D] grooving
Though it's [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
But the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand
[D] promises [C] para-[G]dise

[C] All the [G] actors in your play
Will [Am] do their part [G] and go their way
Or [D] dance as long as [G] you will pay
But [C] she will never [D] fly away

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D]

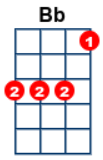
[G] Man behind the [D] curtain pulls the [Em] levers for the [D] sheep
For me to-[C]night there'll be no [G6] sleep until the [Am] dawn [G] [D]
[G] Neon sign from [D] Paradise Ho-[Em]tel across the [D] street
Is blinking [C] on and off and [G6] on and off and [Am] on [G] [D]
And the [G] bird [D] in my [Em] hand is
[D] promising [C] para-[G]dise

Hmm [D] hmm [Em] hmm [D] hmm [C] hmm [G] hmm [Am] hmm [G]
[G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm [C] hmm [D] hmm [G] hmm

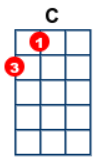
Part Of The Union

artist:Strawbs writer:Richard Hudson, John Ford

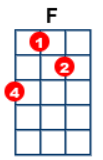
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qJYbFFFZwdE
{c: For Uke may be simpler if you transpose to D)
[F] [F] [F] [F]



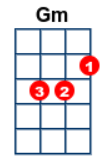
[F] Now I'm a union man, a-[Gm]mazed at what I am
I [Bb] say what I [F] think, "That the [Gm] company [F] stinks"
Yes, [C] I'm a [Bb] union [F] man



[F] When we meet at the local hall, I'll be [Gm] voting with them all
With a [Bb] hell of a [F] shout it's, "[Gm] Out, brothers [F] out"
And the [C] rise of the [Bb] factory's [F] fall



[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die



[F] As a union man I'm wise, to the [Gm] lies of the company spies
And I [Bb] don't get [F] fooled by the [Gm] factory [F] rules
'Cause I [C] always read be-[Bb]tween the [F] lines.

[F] And I always get my way, if I [Gm] strike for higher pay
When I [Bb] show my [F] card to the [Gm] Scotland [F] Yard
[C] This is [Bb] what I [F] say

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die [F] [F] [F] [F]

[F] Before the union did appear, my [Gm] life was half as clear
Now I've [Bb] cut the [F] power to the [Gm] working [F] hour
And [C] every other [Bb] day in the [F] year

[F] So though I'm a working man, I can [Gm] ruin the government's plan
Though I'm [Bb] not too [F] hard, the [Gm] sight of my [F] card
Makes me [C] some kind of [Bb] Super-[F]man

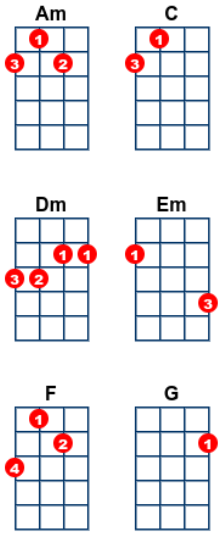
Play next twice

[C] Ohhhh, you [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
You [C] don't get me I'm [F] part of the union
You [F] don't get me I'm part of the union
[Bb] 'Till the [F] day I [Gm] die, [Bb] 'till the [C] day I [F] die

Parting Glass, The

artist:Liam Clancy writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1se8_-fcxZs D so capo 2



[C] [G] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F]

Oh **[Am]** all the **[G]** money that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
I **[C]** spent it **[F]** in good **[C]** com-**[G]**pany
And **[Am]** all the **[G]** harm that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** done
A-**[Am]**las, **[F]** it **[Em]** was to **[F]** none but **[Am]** me
For **[C]** all I've **[F]** done for **[C]** want of **[F]** wit
To **[Dm]** memory **[G]** now I **[C]** can't re-**[G]**call
So **[Am]** fill to **[G]** me the **[F]** parting **[G]** glass
Good **[F]** night and **[Em]** joy be **[F]** with you **[Am]** all

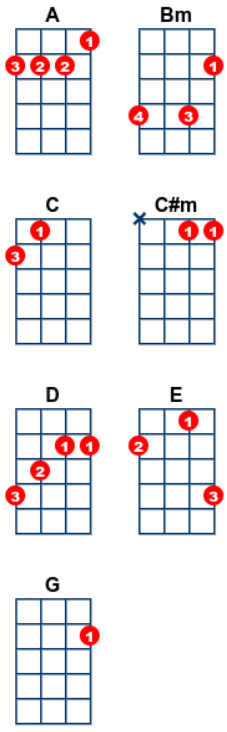
[C] [G] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F]

Of **[Am]** all the **[G]** comrades that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They're **[C]** sorry for my going a-**[G]**way
And of **[Am]** all the **[G]** sweethearts that **[F]** e'er I **[G]** had
They'd **[F]** wish me **[Em]** one more **[F]** day to **[Am]** stay
But **[C]** as **[F]** it **[Am]** falls
unto my **[C]** lot
That **[Dm]** I should **[G]** rise and **[C]** you should **[G]** not
I'll **[Am]** gently **[G]** rise and I **[F]** softly **[G]** call
Good **[C]** night **[F]** and **[Em]** joy **[Am]** be with you **[F]** all **[Am]**

Pasadena

artist:John Paul Young writer:David Hemmings, Harry Vanda, George Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p2hwkCRCVog Capo on 1



[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]

Where the [Bm] dirt track meets the [G] highway
And there [Bm] ain't, no time at [G] all [D]
Just a [C] world movin' [D] forward
On a [C] big black motored [D] crawl
And the [G] drivers in their [G] Chevrolets
Ain't [Bm] got no time at [G] all
To [C] find the [Bm] lonely hikers [C] way [D]
It's when I wanta [G] say

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

Why [Bm] did they, cut Beales [G] Rise
To [Bm] stage coach through New [G] hall
For a [C] Mustang pony [D] car
To [C] muss up City [D] Hall
Now [Bm] there's a long free [G] way
Where the [Bm] desert used to [G] be
And [G] there's no [Bm] way that you can [C] hike it [D]
Ooh you'll [G] see

[G] Ooh it's such a long, long [Bm] way to Pasa-[C]dena [D]
Ooh just to [G] find some [Bm] air that's kind of [C] cleaner [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin'

[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]
[G] Do,do,do,do,do,do [Bm] do,do,do,do,[C] do do [D]
[C] Pasadena [D] town is where I'm [G] goin' [D]
There [C] ain't no other [D] town, that I call [G] home

key change and fade

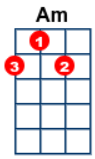
[G] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E] (Ooh yeah yeah)
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]
[E] Ooh it's such a [A] long, long [C#m] way to Pasa[D]dena [E]

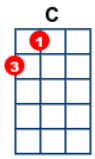
Passionate Kisses

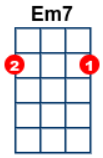
artist:Lucinda Williams writer:Lucinda Williams

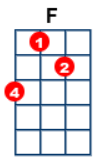
Lucinda Williams https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EmVJDfbF-j8 Capo 4
Mary Chapin Carpenter https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yxxBWajOK84 Capo 2

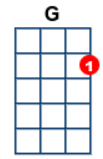
Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy











Intro: [C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it too [G] much to ask
I want a [Am] comfortable bed that won't [F] hurt my back
[C] Food to [G] fill me up
And [Am] warm clothes and [F] all of that stuff

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and
[C] Passionate [F] kisses
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Is it too [G] much to demand
I want a [Am] full house and a [F] rock and roll band
[C] Pens that [G] won't run out of ink
And [Am] cool quiet and [F] time to think

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and
[C] Passionate [F] kisses
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Do I [G] want too much
Am I [Am] going overboard to [F] want that touch
[C] I shouted [G] out to the night:
"Give [Am] me what I deserve, `[F] cause it's my right"

[C] Shouldn't I have [Em7] this,
Shouldn't I have [Am] this?
Shouldn't I have [F] all of this, and
[C] Passionate [F] kisses
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F]

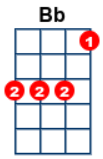
[C] Passionate [F] kisses
[C] Passionate [F] kisses, whoa ohh oh
[C] Passionate [F] kisses from [C] you [G] [Am] [F] [C]

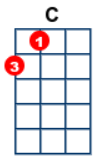
Past the Point of Rescue

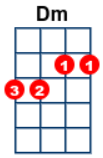
artist:Mick Hanly writer:Mick Hanly

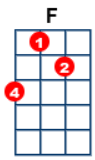
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VfLxf3vyc9A

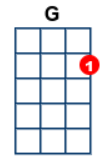
Thanks to Gráinne Diskin











Last [Dm] night I dreamed [C] you were back again
[Bb] Larger than [F] life again, [C] holding me [Dm] tight again
[Dm] Placing those same [C] kisses on my brow
[Bb] Sweeter than ever [F] now Lord [C] I remember [Dm] how
[C] Couldn't get enough of kissing [Dm] do you know how much I'm missing
[C] No you don't, but I [G] do

[Dm] Days like a slow train [C] trickle by
[Bb] Even the [F] words I [C] write re-[Dm]fuse to fly
[Dm] All that I can hear is your song [C] haunting me
[Bb] Can't get the [F] melody [C] out of my [Dm] head you see
[C] Distractions I've been using
[Dm] Do you know how much you're losing
[C] No you don't, but I [G] do

> But I [F] do, and I wonder if I'm [Bb] past the [F] point of rescue
> [Bb] There's no word from [F] you at all the [Dm] best that you can [C] do
> I [C] never meant to push or shove you
> [Dm] Do you know how much I love you
> [C] No you don't, but I [G] do.

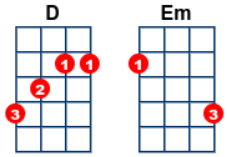
[Dm] I swore I'd never fall like [C] this again
[Bb] But fools like me [F] never win, [C] came to my [Dm] knees again
[Dm] Can't close the door on the [C] likelihood
That [Bb] things might be [F] just as good, [C] always be[Dm] lieved they would
[C] Got to let your love invite, [Dm] do you think they might be
[C] No you don't, but I [G] do

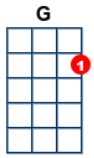
> But I [F] do, and I wonder if I'm [Bb] past the [F] point of rescue
> [Bb] There's no word from [F] you at all the [Dm] best that you can [C] do
> I [C] never meant to push or shove you
> [Dm] Do you know how much I love you
> [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.
> [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.
> [C] No you don't, but I [Dm] do.

Pastures Of Plenty

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lU2PELWZtiU Capo 2





[Em] [G] [Em]

It's a [G] mighty hard row my poor [D] hands [Em] have hoed
My [G] poor feet have traveled a hot [D] dusty [Em] road
[G] Out of your Dust Bowl and west-[D] ward we [Em] rolled
Your [G] deserts were hot, your moun-[D]tains were [Em] cold

I [G] worked in your orchards of [D] peaches and [Em] prunes
[G] Slept on the ground by the light [D] of your [Em] moon
On the [G] edge of your city you'll see us [D] and [Em] then
We [G] come with the dust we're gone [D] with the [Em] wind

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

Cali-[G]fornia and Arizona, I made [D] all your [Em] crops
And its [G] north up to Oregon to harvest [D] your [Em] hops
Dig the [G] beets from your ground, pick the grapes [D] from your [Em] vine
To [G] set on your table your light [D] sparkling [Em] wine

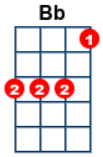
It's [G] green pastures of plenty from dry [D] desert [Em] ground
From the [G] Grand Coulee Dam where the waters [D] run [Em] down
Every [G] state in this Union, us migrants [D] have [Em] been
We'll [G] work in this fight and we'll fight [D] till we [Em] win

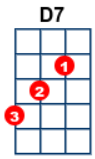
And it's [G] always we ramble this [D] river and [Em] I
[G] All along your green valley,I will work [D] till I [Em] die
And this [G] land I'll defend with my life [D] if need [Em] be
'Cause my [G] pastures of plenty must al-[D]ways be [Em] free

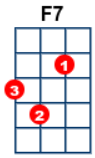
Pay Me My Money Down [G]

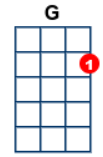
artist:Bruce Springsteen writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ICqY2t7OGEI
Intro: [D7] [G] (last 2 lines of chorus)









I [G] thought I heard our captain say
Pay me my [D7] money down
[D7] Tomorrow is our sailing day
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus:
[G] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [D7] money down
[D7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [G] money down

[G] Soon as the boat was clear of the bar
Pay me [D7] money down
[D7] He knocked me down with the end of a spar
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
[G] If I'd been a rich man's son,
Pay me my [D7] money down,
[D7] I'd sit on the river and watch it run,
Pay me my [G] money down

Chorus
Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus
[Bb] Well, I wish I was Mr Gates,
Pay me my [F7] money down,
[F7] They'd haul my money in in crates,
Pay me my [Bb] money down

[Bb] Pay me, pay me
Pay me my [F7] money down
[F7] Pay me or go to jail
Pay me my [Bb] money down

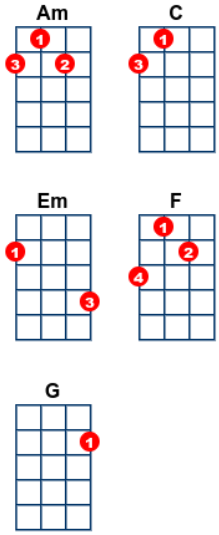
Instrumental with kazoo, same chords as chorus
Well, [G] 40 nights out at sea
Pay me my [D7] money down,
[D7] Captain worked every last dollar out of me,
Pay me my [G] money down
Chorus x 2

Peace Of Rock

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4iLdX9uSUw

c 2015 Mike Krabbers (Michael Hayllor) http://www.unplugthewood.com



I [C] wanna touch the [F] moon before I [C] die
I [C] wanna do a [F] backflip in [C] zero gravi-[G]ty
And I [C] wanna see the [F] world for what it [C] is
Just a [C] single piece of [F] rock
Being [C] shared by you and [G] me

Chorus:
And [F] all the different [C] people
In [Em] all the different [Am] places
We're [F] standing on this [C] same rock
Floating [Em] through whatever [Am] space is
It's [F] hard to i-[G]magine we could [C] ever be a-[Am]lone
With [F] so many people standing on one piece of [G] stone

I [C] want just one more [F] go around the [C] sun
[C] Some have made one [F] hundred journeys
[C] Some not even [G] one
And I [C] wanna use my [F] time for what it [C] is
On this [C] single piece of [F] rock
Spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

If you [F] love some-[C]one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go
[F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] Keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a[C] round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

Some[C] times I find it [F] hard to under-[C]stand
How [C] someone could be [F] cold enough to [C] take another [G] man
[C] Faster than the [F] bullet from a [C] gun
On this [C] single piece of [F] rock, spinning [C] slowly round the [G] sun

Chorus

If you [F] love some-[C] one, [Em] let them [Am] know, [F] hold them [C] close, [Em] don't let [Am] go
[F] Keep them [C] safe, [Em] keep them [Am] near, we'll be [F] back a-[C]round in a-[Em]nother [Am] year

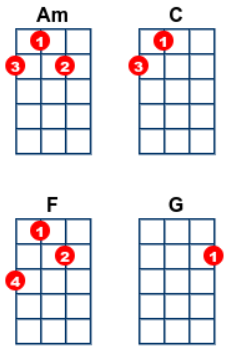
[F] Shake a [C] hand, [Em] make a [Am] friend, [F] who knows [C] what lies be-[Em]yond the [Am] ben
[F] Make the [C] most of the [Em] time you [Am] spend, I'll be [F] waiting [C] for you [Em] at the [Am] end

Peace Train

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hYjv6bAXWNQ

2 pages - sorry



Now **[C]** I've **[G]** been **[C]** happy **[G]** late-**[C]**ly,
[F] thinking a-**[C]**bout the **[F]** good things to come
And **[G]** I be-**[Am]**lieve it could be,
[F] something **[G]** good **[F]** has begun

Oh **[C]** I've **[G]** been **[C]** smiling **[G]** late-**[C]**ly,
[F] dreaming a-**[C]**bout the **[F]** world as one
And **[G]** I be-**[Am]**lieve it could be,
[F] some **[G]** day it's **[F]** going to come

Cause **[C]** out **[G]** on the **[C]** edge of **[G]** dark-**[C]**ness,
[F] there **[C]** rides a **[F]** peace train
Oh peace **[G]** train **[Am]** take this country,
[F] come **[G]** take me **[F]** home again

Now **[C]** I've **[G]** been **[C]** smiling **[G]** late-**[C]**ly,
[F] thinking a-**[C]**bout the **[F]** good things to come
And **[G]** I be-**[Am]**lieve it could be,
[F] something **[G]** good **[F]** has begun

Oh **[C]** peace **[G]** train **[C]** sounding **[G]** lou-**[C]**der
[F] Glide **[C]** on the **[F]** peace train
[F] oooo**[G]** oooo **[Am]** oo
[F] come **[G]** on the **[F]** peace train

[C] peace **[G]** train **[C]** holy **[G]** rol-**[C]**ler
[F] Everyone **[C]** jump upon the **[F]** peace train
[F] oooo **[G]** oooo **[Am]** oo
[F] Come on **[G]** now **[F]** peace train

[C] Get **[G]** your **[C]** bags to-**[G]**geth-**[C]**er,
[F] go **[C]** bring your **[F]** good friends too
[F] Cause **[G]** it's **[Am]** getting nearer,
[F] it **[G]** soon will **[F]** be with you

Now **[C]** come **[G]** and **[C]** join the **[G]** liv-**[C]**ing,
[F] it's **[C]** not so **[F]** far from you
And **[G]** it's **[Am]** getting nearer,
[F] soon **[G]** it will **[F]** all be true

Oh **[C]** peace **[G]** train **[C]** sounding **[G]** lou-**[C]**der
[F] Glide **[C]** on the **[F]** peace train
[F] oooo **[G]** oooo **[Am]** oo
[F] come **[G]** on the **[F]** peace train

[C] [F] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F]

Now **[C]** I've **[G]** been **[C]** crying **[G]** late-**[C]**ly,
[F] thinking a-**[C]**bout the **[F]** world as it is
Why **[G]** must we **[Am]** go on hating,
[F] why **[G]** can't we **[F]** live in bliss?

Cause **[C]** out **[G]** on the **[C]** edge of **[G]** dark-**[C]**ness,
[F] there **[C]** rides a **[F]** peace train
Oh peace **[G]** train **[Am]** take this country,
[F] come **[G]** take me **[F]** home again

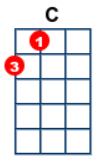
Oh **[C]** peace **[G]** train **[C]** sounding **[G]** lou-**[C]**der
[F] Glide **[C]** on the **[F]** peace train
[F] oooo **[G]** oooo **[Am]** oo
[F] come **[G]** on the **[F]** peace train

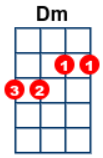
[C] peace **[G]** train **[C]** holy **[G]** rol-**[C]**ler
[F] Everyone **[C]** jump upon the **[F]** peace train
[F] oooo **[G]** oooo **[Am]** oo
[F] Come on **[G]** come on **[Am]** come on
[F] Come **[G]** on the **[Am]** peace train
[F] is **[G]** this the peace

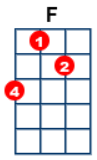
[C] [F]

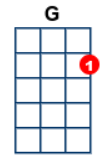
Peaceful Easy Feeling [C]

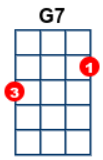
artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin











The Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yXfiNxfX8aI capo 4
Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk – once again – thanks
[C] I like the **[F]** way your sparkling **[C]** earrings **[F]** lay
[C] Against your **[F]** skin so **[G]** brown
[C] And I want to **[F]** sleep with you in **[C]** the desert to-**[F]**night
[C] With a billion **[F]** stars all a-**[G]**round **[G7]**

'Cause I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

[C] And I found **[F]** out a long **[C]** time a-**[F]**go
[C] What a woman can **[F]** do to your **[G]** soul
[C] Ah, but **[F]** she can't take you **[C]** any **[F]** way
[C] You don't already **[F]** know how to **[G]** go **[G7]**

'Cause I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

[C] I like the **[F]** way your sparkling **[C]** earrings **[F]** lay
[C] Against your **[F]** skin so **[G]** brown
[C] And I want to **[F]** sleep with you in **[C]** the desert to-**[F]**night
[C] With a billion **[F]** stars all a-**[G]**round **[G7]**

I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

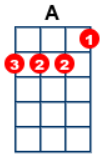
[C] I get the **[F]** feeling that I **[C]** know **[F]** you
[C] As a **[F]** lover and a **[G]** friend
[C] This **[F]** voice keeps whispering **[C]** in my other **[F]** ear
Saying **[C]** I will never **[F]** see you **[G]** again **[G7]**

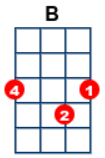
[C] I got a **[F]** peaceful easy **[C]** feeling
[F] And I know you won't let me **[G]** down
'Cause I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]**
I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]**
Yes I'm **[C]** al-**[Dm]**ready **[F]** standing **[G7]** on the **[C]** ground

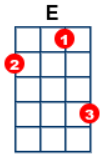
Peaceful Easy Feeling [E]

artist:Eagles writer:Jack Tempchin

The Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BgKaeYmMIA







[E] I like the **[A]** way your sparkling **[E]** earrings **[A]** lay
[E] Against your **[A]** skin so **[B]** brown
[E] And I want to **[A]** sleep with you in **[E]** the desert to**[A]**night
[E] With a million **[A]** stars all **[B]** around

I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

[E] And I found **[A]** out a long **[E]** time **[A]** ago
[E] What a woman can **[A]** do to your **[B]** soul
[E] Ah, but **[A]** I can't take you **[E]** any **[A]** way
[E] You don't already **[A]** know how to **[B]** go

I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

Instrumental – Chorus

[E] I get the **[A]** feeling that I **[E]** know **[A]** you
[E] As a **[A]** lover and a **[B]** friend
[E] But this **[A]** voice keeps whispering **[E]** in my other **[A]** ear
Saying **[E]** I will never **[A]** see you **[B]** again

[E] I got a **[A]** peaceful easy **[E]** feeling
[A] And I know you won't let me **[B]** down
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]**
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]**
Cause **[E]** I'm al**[A]**ready **[E]** standing **[A]** on the **[E]** ground

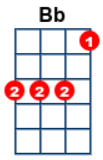
I like this song with E7 instead of E but up to you

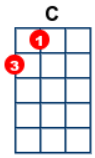
Peanut Vendor, The

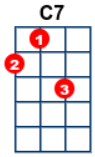
artist:Anita O'Day writer:Moisés Simons, Marion Sunshine, L Wolfe Gilbert

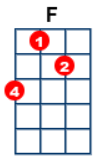
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I2DiVdzcqPI Capo 4

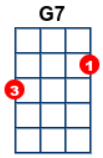
Some liberties here with lyrics and shortened

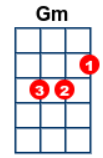












([F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop
[F] Peanut [C7] do bop do bop)

[F] In Cuba [C7] each merry maid
[F] wakes up with [C7] this serenade
[F] Peanuts [C7] (they're nice and hot)
[F] Peanuts [C7] (I sell a lot)

[F] If you haven't [G7] got ba-[C]nanas [C7] don't be [F] blue
[F] Peanuts in a little [C] bag are [C7] calling [F] you
[F] Don't waste them [C7] (no tummy ache)
[F] You'll taste them [C7] (when you're a-wake)

[F] For at the ve-[Gm]ry [C7] break of [F] day
[F] The peanut ven-[Gm]dor's [C7] on his [F] way

[F] At dawning [C7] that whistle blows
[F] (through every [Bb] city, town [C] and country [F] lane
[F] you'll hear him [Bb] sing his plain-[C]tive [Bb] little [F] strain)
[F] And as he goes by [Gm] to [Bb] you he'll [C7] say

[F] (Big jumbos) [C7] big double ones
[F] (Come buy those) [Gm] peanuts [C7] roasted today
[F] (Come try those [Gm] freshly [C7] roasted to-[F]day)

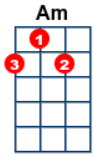
[F] If you're looking [G7] for a [C7] moral [C7] to this [F] song
[F] 50 million little [C7] monkeys [Bb] can't be [F] wrong
[F] (Peanuts [C7] we'll meet again
[F] Peanuts [C7] I'll sing again
[F] Peanuts [C7] we'll eat again)

[F] (Peanuts) [C7] we'll meet again
[F] This street again
[C7] You'll eat again
Your Peanut Man, that peanut man's [F] gone

Pearl's a Singer

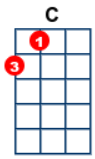
artist:Elkie Brooks writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller, Ralph Dino, John Sembello

Dino, Sembello, Leiber, Stoller, and Vescoli, Elkie Brooks :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vdbB4QZ5-XI

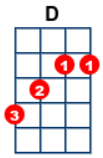


[C] [C] [C] [C]

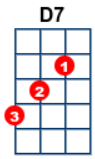
[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-**[F]**no
In a **[C]** nightclub



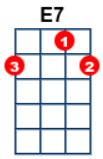
[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She sings songs for the lost and the **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks
Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes
In a **[C]** nightclub



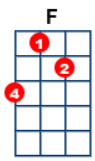
[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
And they say that she once was a **[F]** winner, in a **[C]** contest



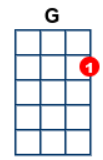
[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
And they say that she once cut a **[F]** record
They played it **[G]** for a week or so
On the **[F]** local radio
It never **[C]** made it



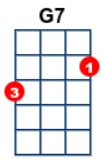
[G] She wanted **[F]** to be Betty **[C]** Grable
[Am] But now she **[D]** sits there at that **[G]** beer stained **[G7]** table
[E7] Dreaming of the things she **[Am]** never got to **[F]** do
All those **[D7]** dreams that **[G]** never came **[C]** true



[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-**[F]**no , in a **[C]** nightclub



[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She sings songs for the lost and the **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks
Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes, in a **[C]** nightclub



[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She stands up when she plays the pia-**[F]**no , in a **[C]** nightclub

[NC] Pearl's a **[C]** singer
She sings songs for the lost and the **[F]** lonely
Her job is **[G]** entertaining folks
Singing **[F]** songs and telling jokes
In a **[C]** nightclub ..

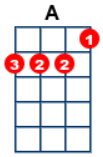
slowly

[NC] Pearl's a singer

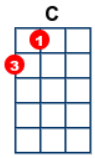
Pearly Shells

artist:Burl Ives writer:Webley Edwards and Leon Pober

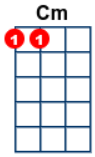
Burl Ives, Lyrics by Webley Edwards & Leon Pober -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8DUK2UdwmDs



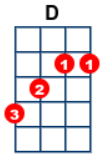
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells



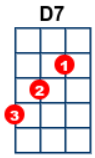
For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue



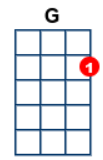
[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells

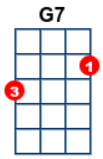


For every [D7] grain of sand upon the beach
I [G] got a kiss for you
And I've got [D7] more left over for each star
That [A] twinkles in the [D] blue



[G] Pearly shells from the ocean [G7]
Shining in the [C] sun covering the [A] shore [D]
When I [G] see them
My heart [C] tells me that I love [Cm] you
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells
More than [G] all the [D7] little pearly [G] shells





Peggy Sue [A]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU
[A] Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] If you knew [D] Peggy Sue, [A] Then you'd [D] know why [A] I feel blue
About [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

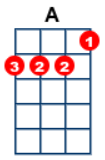
[A] [A] [A] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A] [A] [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]

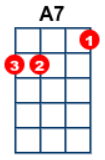
[A] Peggy Sue, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] oh how [D] my heart [A] yearns for you.
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
Yes I [D] love you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

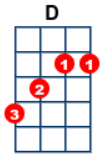
[A] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [F] pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty [A] Peggy Sue,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] need you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A] [E7]

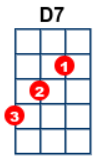
[A] I love you, [D] Peggy Sue, [A] with a love so rare and true,
Oh [D] Peggy, my Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]
Well, I [E7] love you gal,
I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue. [D] [A]

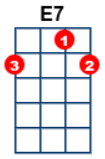
Oh well, I [E7] love you gal,
And I [D] want you, Peggy [A] Sue [D] [A]

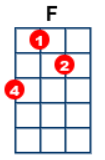






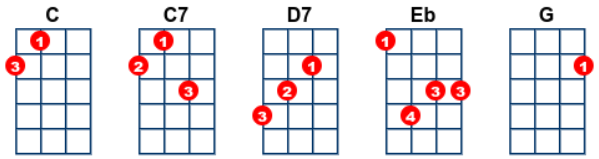






Peggy Sue [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Pett



Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKAYuWfGYAU Capo on 2nd fret
[G] Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] If you knew [C] Peggy Sue, [G] then you'd [C] know why [G] I feel blue
About [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue [C] Peggy Sue [G] oh how [C] my heart [G] yearns for you
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal yes, I [C] love you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue,
[Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,
oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

12 Bar Blues (either or both)
[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [D7] [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Peggy Sue, Peggy Sue, [Eb] Pretty, pretty, pretty, pretty, [G] Peggy Sue,
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal
Yes, I [C] need you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]

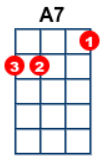
[G] I love you [C] Peggy Sue, [G] With a [C] love so [G] rare and true
Oh [C] Peggy, my Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G]

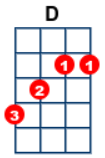
Well, I [D7] love you gal and I [C] want you Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [D7]
Oh, well, I [D7] love you gal, yes | [C] need you [C7] Peggy [G] Sue [C] [G] [G]

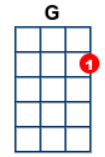
Pencil Full Of Lead

artist:Paulo Nutini writer:Paolo Nutini

Paulo Nutini: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I9hmQPVDTmA







[D] I got a sheet for my bed,
[D] And a pillow for my head
[D] I got a pencil full of lead,
[D] And some water for my throat
I've got **[G]** buttons for my coat; and sails on my boat
[D] So much more than I needed before
[A7] I got money in the meter and a **[G]** two bar heater
[D] Now it's getting hotter; Oh it's only getting sweeter

[D] I got legs on my chairs and a head full of hair
Pot and a pan, and some shoes on my feet;
[G] I got a shelf full of books and most of my teeth
[D] A few pairs of socks and a door with a lock
[A7] I got food in my belly and a **[G]** license for my telly
And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down

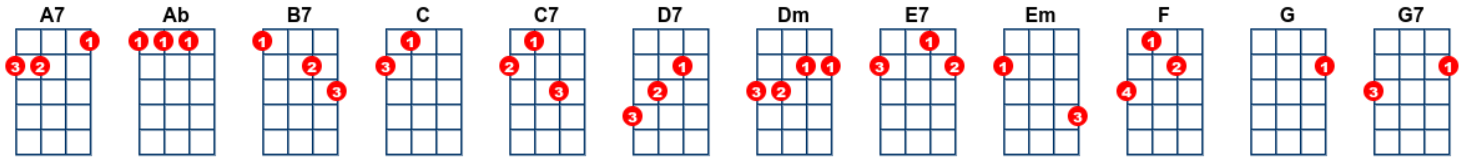
[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's **[A7]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine
And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down

[D] I got a nice guitar and tyres on my car
I got most of the means; and scripts for the scenes
[G] I'm out and about, so I'm in with a shout
I got a **[D]** fair bit of chat but better than that
[A7] Food in my belly and a **[G]** license for my telly
And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down**[A7]**
[D] Nothing's going to bring me down

[D] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
[G] But best of all (best of all), I've got my baby
She's **[A7]** mighty fine and says **[G]** she's all mine
And **[D]** nothing's going to bring me down
[D] Not today,,, no, no

Pencil Thin Moustache

artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cXQS4S3vgGA Capo 2

Based on Ultimate Guitar version

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7]
[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Now they make new [E7] movies in [A7] old black and white
[D7] With happy endings, where [G7] nobody fights
So [C] if you find your-[E7]self in that [A7] nostalgic rage
Honey, [D7] jump right up and [C] show your [G7] age

I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine
[C] I remember bein' [C7] buck-toothed and skinny
[F] Writin' fan letters to [Ab] Sky's niece Penny
Oh I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] mysteries [C] too

Then it's [Dm] Bandstand, [A7] Disneyland, [Dm] growin' up [A7] fast
[Dm] Drinkin' on a [A7] fake I. [Dm] D.
Yeah, and [Em] Ramar of the [B7] jungle was [Em] everyone's [B7] B'wana
But [D7] only jazz musicians were [G7] smokin' marijuana
Yeah, I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could solve some [G] [C] too

[C] [E7] [A7] [A7]
[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

([C] Thin, thin, [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache...)
[D7] [G7] [C]

Then it's [Dm] flat top, [A7] dirty bop, [Dm] coppin' a [A7] feel
[Dm] Grubbin' on the [A7] livin' room [Dm] floor (so sore)
Yeah, they [Em] send you off to [B7] college, try to [Em] gain a little [B7] knowledge
But [D7] all you want to do is [G7] learn how to score

Yeah, but [C] now I'm gettin' [E7] old, don't [A7] wear underwear
I [D7] don't go to church and I [G7] don't cut my hair
But [C] I can go to [E7] movies and [A7] see it all there
Just the [D7] way that it [G7] used to [C] be

That's why I [C] wish I had a [E7] pencil thin [A7] moustache
[D7] The Boston [G7] Blackie [C] kind
A [C] two toned [E7] Ricky Ri-[A7]cardo jacket
And an [D7] autographed picture of [G7] Andy Devine

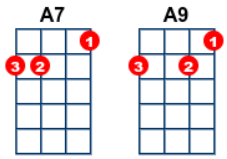
[C] Oh, I could be anyone I [C7] wanted to be
Maybe [F] suave Errol Flynn or the [Ab] Sheik of Araby
If I [C] only had a [E7] pencil thin[A7] moustache
Then [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too

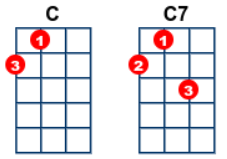
Yeah, [C] Brylcreem, a little dab'll do yah
Oh, [D7] I could do some [G7] cruisin' [C] too [G7] [C]

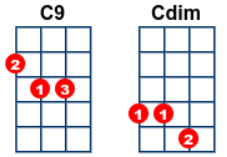
Pennies From Heaven

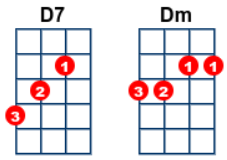
artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

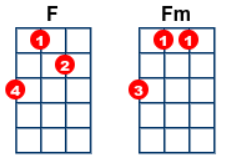
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8 Capo on 5

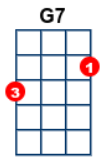












[C] Ev'ry time it [D7] rains, it rains
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven. [F] [G7]

[C] Don't you know each [D7] cloud contains
[F] Pennies from hea[G7]ven? [F] [G7]

[C7] You'll find your fortune falling [F] all over [A7] town
[D7] Be sure that your umbrella [G7] is upside down [G7]

[C] Trade them for a [D7] package of
[F] Sunshine and flo[G7]wers [F] [G7]

[C] If you want the [C9] things you love,
[F] You must have showers.

[Dm] So when you [Fm] hear it thunder,
[C] don't run under a [A9] tree
There'll be [Dm] pennies from [D7] heaven
for [G7] you and [C] me

[Cdim]-[G7]

Repeat from beginning

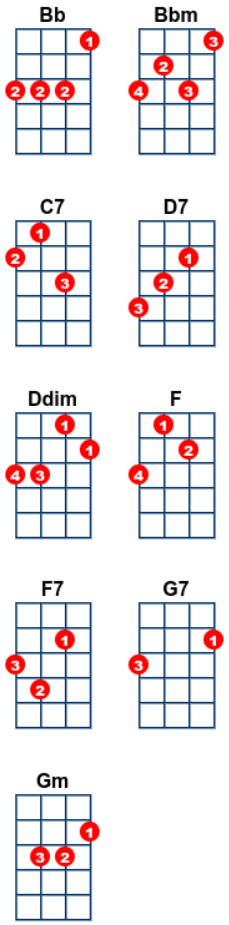
[C]

Pennies From Heaven [Gm]

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Arthur Johnston, Johnny Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JxVXNWdHDq8&t=83

Thanks to Sebs Songbook - transposed to match YouTube



[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains
[Bb] Pennies from hea-[C7]ven
[F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town
[G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of
[Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers
[F] If you want the [F7] things you love
[Bb] You must have showers

[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder
[F] Don't run under a [D7] tree
There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven
For [C7] you and [F] me [C7]

[F] [G7] [Bb] [C7] x2 [F7] [Bb] [D7] [G7] [C7]

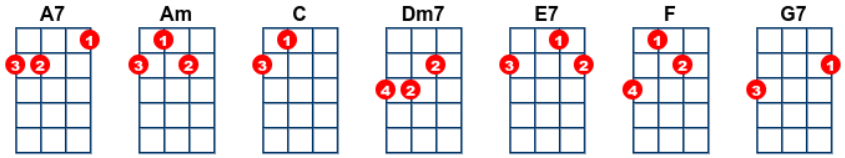
[F] Ev'ry time it [G7] rains, it rains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F] Don't you know each [G7] cloud contains
[Bb] Pennies from hea[C7]ven
[F7] You'll find your fortune falling [Bb] all over [D7] town
[G7] Be sure that your umbrella [C7] is upside down [C7]

[F] Trade them for a [G7] package of
[Bb] Sunshine and flo[C7]wers
[F] If you want the [F7] things you love
[Bb] You must have showers

[Gm] So when you [Bbm] hear it thunder,
[F] Don't run under a [D7] tree
There'll be [Gm] pennies from [G7] heaven
For [C7] you and [F] me [Ddim] [C7] [F]

Pennsylvania 6-5000

artist:Glenn Miller - Andrews Sisters writer: Jerry Gray, Carl Sigman



Glen Miller: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dse9FDWz_uQ But in E

[C] Numbers I've got by the [F] dozen
[C] Everyone's uncle and [A7] cousin
[Dm7] But I can't live without [G7] buzzin'
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[C] I've got a sweety I [F] know there
[C] Someone who sets me a-[A7]glow there
[Dm7] Gives me the sweetest "he-[G7]llo there"
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

[E7] We don't say "how [Am] are you"
And very [E7] seldom ask "what's [Am] new?"
[F] Instead we start and [G7] end each call with
[F] "Baby confidentially [G7] I love you"

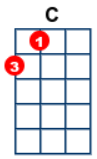
[C] Maybe it sounds a bit [F] funny
[C] When I'm away from my honey
[Dm7] Here's what I do with my [G7] money
[C] Pennsylvania Six, Five Thousand

Repeat whole song if desired

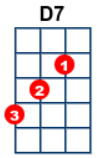
Penny Arcade

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Sammy King

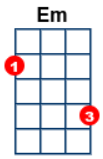
Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FvqdEopJ2SI



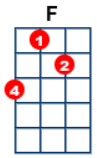
[G] [C] [G] [C]

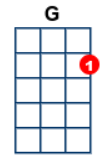


[C] A light shone in the night somewhere a-**[F]**head
[D7] Blue turned into green, then it was **[G]** red.
And, **[C]** stirring the night, loud music **[F]** played
The **[D7]** light I saw in the night was a penny ar-**[G]**-**[F]**-**[Em]** -**[G]**cade.

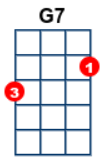


Chorus:
[C] "Step up and play", each machine seemed to say
as I walked round and round the penny ar-**[G]**cade.
[G7] "Just ring the bell on the big bagatelle
and you'll make all the coloured lights cas-**[C]**cade".
And music **[F]** played in the penny ar-**[C]**cade.
Yes, it **[F]** played and it played, **[G]** played all the time
[C] "Roll up and **[F]** spend your last **[C]** dime!"





At first I thought it a dream that I was **[F]** in.
Lost , **[D7]** lost in a sea of glass and **[G]** tin.
But no, **[C]** so dipping my hand in the back of my **[F]** jeans,
I **[D7]** grabbed a handful of coins to feed the **[G]** mach-**[F]**i-**[Em]** **[G]**nes.



Chorus

[C] Roll up and **[F]** spend your last, x2
[C] roll up and **[F]** spend your last **[C]** dime!"

Penny Lane [G]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-53leNAh30 Capo 4
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

In Penny **[G]** Lane there is a **[Em]** barber showing **[Am]** photographs **[D7]**
of ev'ry **[G]** head he's had the **[Em]** pleasure to **[Gm7]** know
And all the **[Gm6]** people that come and **[Eb]** go stop and **[D7]** say hello

On the **[G]** corner is a **[Em]** banker with a **[Am]** motor car **[D7]**
The little **[G]** children laugh at **[Em]** him behind his **[Gm7]** back
And the **[Gm6]** banker never wears a **[Eb]** mac in the **[D7]** pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes.
[F] There beneath the **[Am]** blue suburban **[Bb]** skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile

In Penny **[G]** Lane there is a **[Em]** fireman with an **[Am]** hour glass **[D7]**
And in his **[G]** pocket is a **[Em]** portrait of the [Gm7 queen
He likes to **[Gm6]** keep his fire engine **[Eb]** clean it's a **[D7]** clean machine

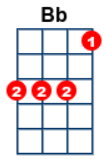
Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes
[F] Four of **[Am]** fish and finger **[Bb]** pies in summer **[D7]** meanwhile

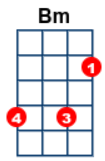
Behind the **[G]** shelter in the **[Em]** middle of a **[Am]** roundabout **[D7]**
The pretty **[G]** nurse is selling **[Em]** poppies from a **[Gm7]** tray
And though she **[Gm6]** feels as if she's in a **[Eb]** play she is **[D7]** anyway

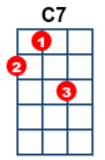
In Penny **[G]** Lane the barber **[Em]** shaves another **[Am]** customer **[D7]**
We see the **[G]** banker sitting **[Em]** waiting for a **[Gm7]** trim
And then the **[Gm6]** fireman rushes **[Eb]** in from the **[D7sus4]** pouring rain
[C7] Very strange

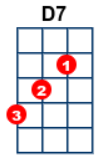
Penny **[F]** Lane is in my **[Am]** ears and in my **[Bb]** eyes
[F] There beneath the **[Am]** blue suburban **[Bb]** skies I sit and
[D7] Meanwhile

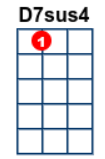
Penny **[G]** Lane is in my **[Bm]** ears and in my **[C]** eyes
[G] There beneath the **[Bm]** blue suburban **[C]** skies Penny Lane **[G]**

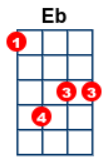


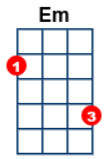


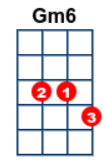


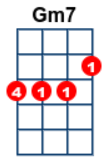










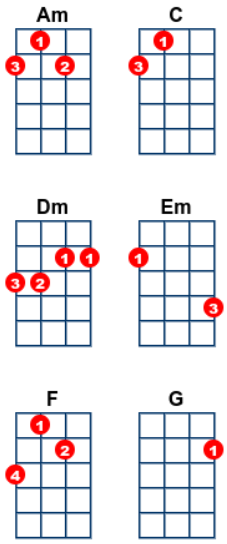


Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

People Are Crazy

artist:Billy Currington writer:Bobby Braddock, Troy Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jv3ujzEC6jg capo 5



[C] [C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G]

[C] This old man and me **[G]** were at the bar and we
[Am] Were having us some beers and **[F]** swapping I don't cares
[C] Talking politics, **[G]** b and red-haired chicks
[Am] Old dogs and new tricks and **[F]** habits we ain't kicked
[C] We talked about God's grace **[G]** and all the hell we raised
[Am] Then I heard the ol' man **[F]** say

[C] God is great, beer is **[G]** good
And people are **[C]** crazy **[G]**

[C] He said "I fought two wars, **[G]** been married and divorced"
[Am] What brings you to Ohio?
[F] He said "Damned if I know"
[C] We talked an hour or two, **[G]** 'bout every girl we knew
[Am] What all we put 'em through
[F] Like two old boys will do
[C] We pondered life and death, **[G]** he lit a cigarette
[Am] Said "These damn things'll kill me **[F]** yet"

[C] God is great, beer is **[G]** good
And people are **[C]** crazy

[F] Last call is 2 a.m, **[Em]** I said goodbye to him
[Dm] I never talked to him a-**[G]**gain

[C] Then one sunny day **[G]** I saw the old man's face
[Am] Front page obituary
[F] He was a millionaire-y
[C] He left his fortune to **[G]** some guy he barely knew
[Am] His kids were mad as hell
[F] But me, I'm doing well
[C] And I dropped by today **[G]** to just say thanks and pray
[Am] And I left a six-pack right there on his **[F]** grave

And I said:
[C] God is great, beer is **[G]** good
And people are **[C]** crazy **[F]**
[C] God is great, beer is **[G]** good
And people are **[Am]** crazy **[F]**
[C] God is grea, beer is **[G]** good
And people are **[C]** crazy **[C] [G] [G] [C] [C] [G] [G] [C]**

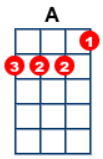
People Are Strange

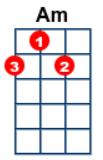
artist:The Doors writer:The Doors

The Doors: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GJY8jJkDoMY

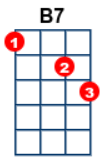
Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications

[D] [C] [A]

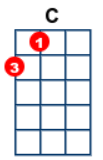




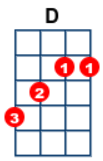
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger
[Am] Faces look [Em] ugly [B7] when you're a[Em]lone
[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down



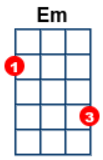
[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange



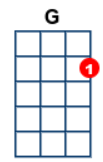
[Em] People are strange [Am] when you're a [Em] stranger
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[Em] Women seem wicked [Am] when you're un[Em]wanted
[Am] Streets are un[Em]even [B7] when you're [Em] down



[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
When you're strange
When you're strange
When you're strange



Instrumental – Play a verse

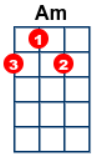


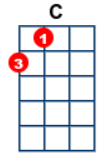
[B7] When you're strange
[G] Faces come out of the [B7] rain [B7]*
When you're strange
[G] No one remembers your [B7] name [B7]*
[B7] When you're strange
[B7] when you're strange
[B7] When you're strange [Em]*

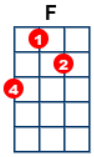
People Get Ready

artist:Curtis Mayfield writer:Curtis Mayfield

Thanks to Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOXmaSCt4ZE - Capo on 1 for video







[C] [Am] [F] [C] x 4
[C] People get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

[C] People get [Am] ready for the [F] train to [C] Jordan;
It's picking up [Am] passengers from [F] coast to [C] coast
Faith is the [Am] key, open the [F] doors and [C] board 'em;
There's hope for [Am] all among those [F] loved the [C] most.
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

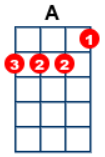
[C] There ain't no [Am] room for the [F] hopeless [C] sinner;
Who would hurt all [Am] mankind just to [F] save his [C]own
Have pity on [Am] those whose [F] chances grow [C] thinner;
For there's no hiding [Am] place from the [F] Kingdom's [C] throne
[C] [Am] [F] [C]

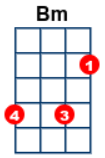
[C] So, people get [Am] ready, there's a [F] train a [C] coming;
You don't need no [Am] baggage, you just [F] get on [C] board
All you need is [Am] faith to hear the [F] diesels [C] humming;
Don't need no [Am] ticket, you just [F] thank the [C] Lord

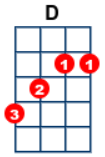
Perfect

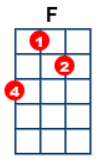
artist:Fairground Attraction writer:Mark E. Nevin

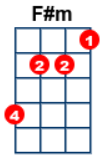
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=txapREGWHp0

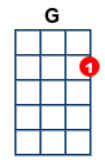












I don't [G] want half hearted love a-[D]ffairs
[D] I need some-[G]one who really [D] cares.
Life is too [G] short to play silly [Bm] games
I've promised my-[G]self [A] I won't do that a-[D]gain. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah
Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

Young hearts are [G] foolish they make such mis-[D]takes
They're much too [G] eager to give their love a-[D]way.
Well I have been [G] foolish too many [Bm] times
Now I'm de-[G]termined [A] I'm gonna get it [D] right. [G] [A] [D]

It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
It's got to [G] bee[A]ee worth [D] it yeah
Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
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It's got to [G] bee[A]ee per-[D]fect
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Too many [G] people take second [F#m] best
But [Bm] I won't take [A] anything [G] less
It's got to [G] be, [A] yeah, per-[D]fect

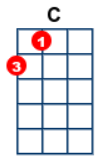
It's got to [G] be [A] yeah [G] worth [D] it

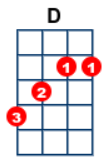
It's got to [F] bee[A]ee [G] per-[D]fect.

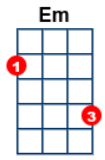
Perfect - Sheeran

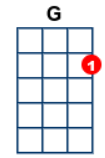
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2Vv-BfVoq4g Capo 1









[G]

I found a **[G]** love for **[Em]** me
Darling just **[C]** dive right in, and follow my **[D]** lead
Well I found a **[G]** girl beauti-**[Em]**ful and sweet
I never **[C]** knew you were the someone waiting for **[D]** me

Cause we were just kids when we **[G]** fell in love
Not knowing **[Em]** what it was, I will not **[C]** give you up this **[G]** ti-**[D]**ime
But darling just **[G]** kiss me slow, your heart is **[Em]** all I own
And in your **[C]** eyes you're holding **[D]** mine

Baby, **[Em]** I'm **[C]** dancing in the **[G]** dark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em]** arms
[C] Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, **[D]** listening to our **[Em]** favorite song
When you **[C]** said you looked a **[G]** mess, I whispered **[D]** underneath my **[Em]** breath
But you **[C]** heard it, darling **[G]** you look **[D]** perfect to-**[G]**night

[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D]

Well I found a **[G]** woman, stronger than **[Em]** anyone I know
She shares my **[C]** dreams, I hope that someday I'll share her **[D]** home
I found a **[G]** love, to **[Em]** carry more than just my secrets
To carry **[C]** love, to carry children of our **[D]** own

We are still kids, but we're **[G]** so in love, fighting a-**[Em]**gainst all odds
I know that we'll **[C]** be alright this **[G]** ti-**[D]**ime
Darling just **[G]** hold my hand, be my girl, I'll **[Em]** be your man
I see my **[C]** future in your **[D]** eyes

Baby, **[Em]** I'm **[C]** dancing in the **[G]** dark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em]** arms
[C] Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, **[D]** listening to our **[Em]** favorite song
When I **[C]** saw you in that **[G]** dress, looking so **[D]** beautiful
I **[Em]** don't de-**[C]**serve this, darling **[G]** you look **[D]** perfect to-**[G]**night

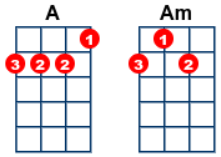
[G] [Em] [C] [D]

Baby, **[Em]** I'm d**[C]**ancing in the d**[G]**ark, with **[D]** you between my **[Em]** arms
[C] Barefoot on the **[G]** grass, **[D]** listening to our **[Em]** favorite song
I have **[C]** faith in what I **[G]** see, now I know **[D]** I have met an **[Em]** angel
In **[C]** person, and **[G]** she looks **[D]** perfect
No I **[C]** don't deserve **[D]** this, you look perfect to-**[G]**night

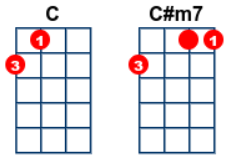
[G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [D] [G]

Perfect Day

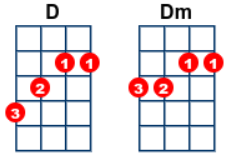
artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJpQJWpVJds Capo on 1st fret

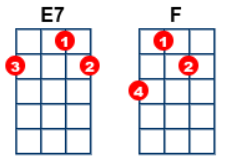


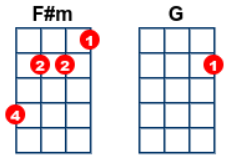
Intro: [E7] [Am] [E7] [Am]



[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] drink Sangria [C] in the park
[F] And then later when [Dm] it gets dark we go [E7] home
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] feed animals [C] in the zoo
[F] Then later a [Dm] movie too and then [E7] home

Chorus:
Oh [A] it's such a [D] perfect day
[C#m7] I'm glad I spent it with [D] you
[A] Oh such a [E7] perfect day
you just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on
You just [F#m] keep me [E7] hanging [D] on





[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] problems all [C] left alone
[F] Weekenders [Dm] on our own it's such [E7] fun
[Am] Just a [D] perfect day [G] you made me for[C]get myself
[F] I thought I was [Dm] someone else someone [E7] good

Chorus

Instrumental
[F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D] [F#m] [E7] [D]

[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]
[C#m7] You're going to [G] reap just what you [D] sow [A]

[C#m7] [G] [D] [A] [C#m7] [G] [D] [A]

Perhaps Love

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=toYfeN0ACDw Capo 2
[G] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Am] [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] resting place,
a [Am] shelter from the [D] storm
It [G] exists to give you [Em] comfort,
it is [Am] there to keep you [D] warm
And [Bm] in those times of [Em] trouble, when [C] you are most a-[D]lone
The [C] memory of [D] love will bring you [G] home [D]

Perhaps [G] love is like a [Em] window,
[Am] perhaps an open [D] door
It in-[G]vites you to come [Em] closer,
it [Am] wants to show you [D] more
And [G] even if you [Em] lose yourself, and [C] don't know what to [D] do
The [C] memory of [D] love will see you [G] through

(Faster)
Oh [Bm] Love to some is [Em] like a cloud, to [C] some as [D] strong as [G] steel
For [Bm] some a way of [Em] living, for [C] some a [D] way to [G] feel
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on, and [C] some say letting [G] go
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] everything, [C] some say they don't [D] know [D7]

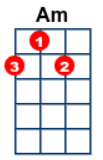
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em] ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

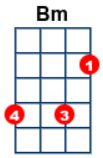
[Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em] [Bm] [Em] [Am] [D] [G] [Em]

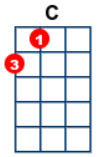
And [Bm] some say love is [Em] holding on
And [C] some say letting [G] go
And [Bm] some say love is [G] everything
[C] Some say they don't [D] know [D7]

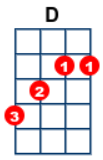
Perhaps [G] love is like the [Em] ocean, full of [Am] conflict, full of [D] pain
Like a [G] fire when it's [Em] cold outside, [Am] thunder when it [D] rains
If [Bm] I should live for-[Em]ever, and [Am] all my dreams come [D] true
My [C] memories of [D] love will be of [G] you

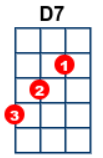
[Em] [Am] [D] [G]

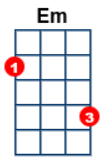


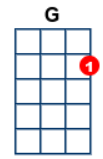










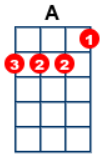


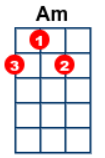
Perhaps, Perhaps, Perhaps

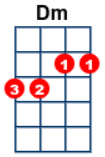
artist:Doris Day writer:Osvaldo Farres

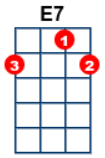
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7UyQQrCPRss

Thanks to Andrew Parker









[Am] [E7] [Am] [Am]*

[NC] You won't admit you **[Am]** love me and **[Dm]** so
[E7] How am I **[Am]** ever to **[Dm]** know?
[E7] always **[Am]** tell me
[Am]* Perhaps, **[E7]*** perhaps, **[Am]*** perhaps

A million times I've **[Am]** asked you **[Dm]** and then
[E7] I ask you **[Am]** over a-**[Dm]**gain
[E7] always **[Am]** answer
[Am]* Perhaps, **[E7]*** perhaps, per-**[Am]*** haps

> **[NC] If you can't make your [E7] mind up**
> **We'll never get [A] started**
> **And I don't want to [E7] wind up**
> **Being parted, broken [A] hearted**

[NC] So if you really **[Am]** love me say **[Dm]** yes
[E7] But if you **[Am]** don't, dear, con-**[Dm]**fess
[E7] Then please don't **[Am]** tell me
Perhaps, **[Am]*** perhaps, **[E7]*** per-**[Am]*** haps

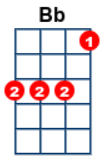
> **[NC] If you can't make your [E7] mind up**
> **We'll never get [A] started**
> **And I don't want to [E7] wind up**
> **Being parted, broken [A] hearted**

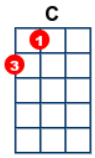
[NC] So if you really **[Am]** love me say **[Dm]** yes
[E7] But if you **[Am]** don't, dear, con-**[Dm]**fess
[E7] Then please don't **[Am]** tell me
Perhaps, **[Am]*** perhaps, **[E7]*** per-**[Am]*** haps
Perhaps, **[Am]*** perhaps, **[E7]*** per-**[Am]*** haps
Perhaps, **[Am]*** perhaps, **[E7]*** per-**[Am]*** haps **[Am]** cha cha cha

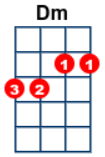
Pet Sematary

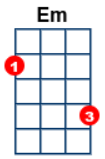
artist:Ramones writer:Dee Dee Ramone, Daniel Rey

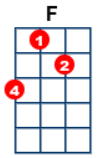
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3J0iwwsq-w











[Dm] [Em] [F] [Dm] [Em] [F]

[Dm] Under the [Em] arc of a [F] weather stain boards
[Dm] Ancient [Em] goblins [F] and warlords
[Dm] Come out of the [Em] ground not [F] making a sound
[Dm] The smell of [Em] Death is [F] all around
[C] And the night when the [Dm] cold wind blows
[C] No one cares, [Dm] nobody [Bb] knows

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb] gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Dm] Follow [Em] Victor to the s[F] acred place
[Dm] This ain't a [Em] dream, I [F] can't escape
[Dm] Molars and [Em] fangs, the [F] clicking of bones
[Dm] Spirits [Em] moaning a-[F] mong the tombstones
[C] And the night when the [Dm] moon is bright
[C] Someone cries, [Dm] something ain't [Bb] right

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

[Bb] [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] The moon is [Em] full, the [F] air is still,
[Dm] all of a [Em] sudden I [F] feel a chill
[Dm] Victor is [Em] grinning, [F] he's rotting away,
[Dm] Skeletons [Em] dance, I [F] curse this day
[C] And the night when the [Dm] wolf cries out
[C] Listen close and [Dm] you can hear me [Bb] shout

[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]
[Dm] I don't wanna be [F] buried in a [C] Pet Sema-[Bb]tary
[Dm] I don't want to [C] live my life a-[Bb]gain [C]

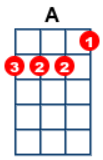
oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] no [C]
I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]
oh, [Dm] no, [C] oh, [Bb] oh [C]
I dont want to [Dm] live my life, [C] not a-[Bb]gain [C]
oh, no, [Dm] no, no [C] [Bb] [C]

[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C]

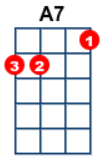
Photograph

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Ringo Starr, George Harrison

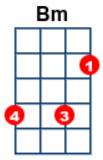
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t6CMSuT98-E Capo 2



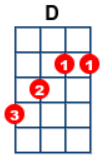
[A] [A7]



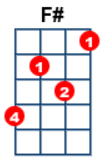
[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
[D] But all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]



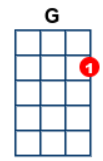
[F#] I thought I'd make it,
The [Bm] day you went away.
[F#] But I can't make it,
'Til you come [Bm] home again to [A] stay.



[D] I can't get used to living here
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you [A7]
I [D] want you here to have and hold
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]



[D] [G] [D] [A] [A7] [D] [G] [D] [A] [A7]



[F#] Now you're expecting me, to [Bm] live without you.
[F#] But that's not something, that I'm [Bm] looking forward [A] to.

[D] I can't get used to living here,
While my [G] heart is broke, my [D] tears are cried for [A] you. [A7]
I [D] want you here to have and hold,
As the [G] years go by, and [D] we grow old and [A] grey. [A7]

[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G]minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

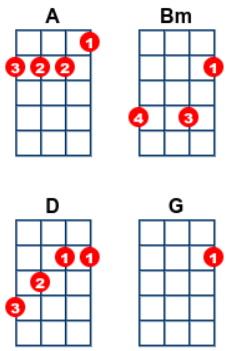
fading

[D] Every time I see your face,
It re-[G] minds me of the [D] places we used to [A] go. [A7]
But [D] all I've got is a photograph,
And I [G] realize you're not [D] coming back any-[A]more. [A7]

Photograph - Ed Sheeran

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Martin Harrington, Tom Leonard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qgmXPCX4VzU Capo 2



[D] [Bm] [A] [G] (2 bars each chord)

Loving can [D] hurt, loving can [Bm] hurt sometimes
But it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]
When it gets [D] hard, you know it can get [Bm] hard sometimes
It is the [A] only thing that makes us feel a-[G]live

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph
[D] We make these memories [A] for ourselves
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing
Our [G] hearts were never broken
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

Chorus:
So you can [D] keep me inside the pocket of your
[A] Ripped jeans holding me closer till our
[Bm] Eyes meet, you won't ever be a-[G]lone
Wait for me to come [D] home

Loving can [D] heal, loving can [Bm] mend your soul
And it's the [A] only thing that I know [G]
I swear it will get [D] easier, remember that with every [Bm] piece of ya
It is the [A] only thing we take with us when we [G] die

[Bm] We keep this love in a [G] photograph, [D] we make these memories [A] for ourselves
Where our [Bm] eyes are never closing, our [G] hearts were never broken
And [D] times forever frozen [A] still

Chorus

And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby,
only [A] words bleed inside these pages you just
[Bm] Hold me, and I won't ever let you [G] go

Wait for me to come [Bm] home, wait for me to come [G] home
Wait for me to come [D] home, wait for me to come [A] home

Oh you can [D] fit me, inside the necklace you got when you were
Six-[A]teen next to your heartbeat where I
[Bm] Should be, keep it deep within your [G] soul.

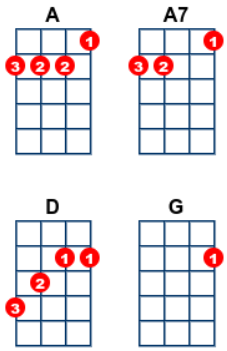
And you can [D] hurt me that's okay baby only [A] wrds bleed inside these pages you just
[Bm] Hold me and I won't ever let you [G] go.
When I'm a-[D]way I will remember how you
[A] Kissed me, under the lamp post back on [Bm] sixth street
Hearing you whisper through the [G] phone,
[G]* Wait [NC] for me to come home.

Pi Song: Expert Level (100 Digits of) - The

artist:Songdrops writer:Bryant Oden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSNYbJ-EaAc

Thanks Betty Casey who arranged and also wrote the last verse



[D] They said, "Would you **[G]** like some **[D]** pi?"
I said, "Yes, I **[A]** would." **[A7]**
[D] I forgot they **[G]** ma-jored-in **[D]** math.
I_would undo it **[A]** if I **[D]** could.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] 3 point 1-4- **[G]** 1-5- **[D]** 9, 2-6-5-3 **[A]** 5-8- **[D]** 9,
[D] 7-9-3-2 **[G]** 3-8- **[D]** 4, 6-2-6-4 **[A]** 3-- **[D]** 3.

[D] They said, "Would you **[G]** like some **[D]** more?"
I said, "That's o- **[A]** kay. **[A7]**
[D] I don't really **[G]** need to **[D]** know."
But they went on **[A]** any- **[D]** way.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Eighty-three, **[G]** twenty- **[D]** seven, ninety-five-- **[A]** oh-- **[D]** two,
[D] Eighty-eight, **[G]** forty- **[D]** one, ninety-seven **[A]** 1-6- **[D]** 9.

[D] I said, "Gee, I'm **[G]** running **[D]** late. Sorry I can't **[A]** stay." **[A7]**
[D] They said, "That works **[G]** out just **[D]** fine."
Then_walked with me the **[A]** whole-- **[D]** way.
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Thirty-nine, **[G]** ninety-**[D]** three, seventy-five-- **[A]** then-- **[D]** 10.
[D] Fifty-eight, **[G]** twen-- **[D]** ty, ninety-seven **[A]** forty- **[D]** nine.

[D] I said, "Please just **[G]** make it **[D]** stop. Make it stop right **[A]** now. **[A7]**
[D] I can’t take it **[G]** any- **[D]** more."
They_said, "You’ll find a- **[A]** way some- **[D]** how."
[A7]* They-- said--
[D] Forty-four, **[G]** fifty- **[D]** nine, twenty-three-- **[A]** oh-- **[D]** seven,
[D] Eighty-one, **[G]** sixty- **[D]** four, oh-- six--, **[A]** 2-8- **[D]** 6.

[D] So I put some **[G]** earplugs **[D]** in, and I ran a- **[A]** way. **[A7]**
[D] They_ran ahead with_a **[G]** great big **[D]** sign.
These_were the numbers on **[A]** dis- **[D]** play:
[A7]* It said:
[D] 2-0-8, **[G]** 9-9- **[D]** 8, 6-2-8-- **[A]** 0-3- **[D]** 4,
[D] 8-2-5, **[G]** 3-4- **[D]** 2, 1-1-7-0 **[A]** 6-7- **[D]** 9.

[D] Please consider **[G]** my ad- **[D]** vice: Watch out what you **[A]** say. **[A7]**
[D] When they ask, "Would_you **[G]** like some **[D]** pi?",
Turn around and **[A]** run a- **[D]** way!

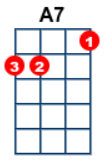
(Last line to the tune of "Shave and a Haircut.")

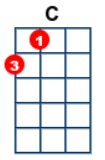
[NC] Would_you like some pi--? **[A7]*** There's **[D]*** more!

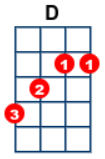
Piano Man

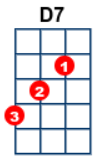
artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

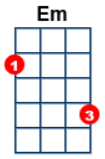
Billy Joel: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_g7fPjVxvg Capo 5

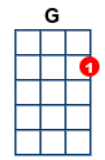












It's **[G]** nine o'**[D]**clock on a **[C]** Satur-**[G]**day
[C] The regular **[G]** crowd shuffles **[A7]** in **[D]**
There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

He says, **[G]** "Son can you **[D]** play me a **[C]** memo-**[G]**ry
I'm **[C]** not really **[G]** sure how it **[A7]** goes **[D]**
But it's **[G]** sad and it's **[D]** sweet and I **[C]** knew it com-**[G]**plete
When **[C]** I wore a **[D]** younger man's **[G]** clothes" **[G]**

[Em] La, la-la, di-di **[A7]** da
[Em] La-la di-di **[A7]** da, da **[D]** dum **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]**

[G] Sing us a **[D]** song, you're the **[C]** piano **[G]** man
[C] Sing us a **[G]** song to-**[A7]**night **[D]**
Well, we're **[G]** all in the **[D]** mood for a **[C]** melo-**[G]**dy
And **[C]** you've got us **[D]** feeling all **[G]** right **[D]**

There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

Now **[G]** John at the **[D]** bar is a **[C]** friend of **[G]** mine
He **[C]** gets me my **[G]** drinks for **[A7]** free **[D]**
And he's **[G]** quick with a **[D]** joke or to **[C]** light up your **[G]** smoke
But there's **[C]** someplace that **[D]** he'd rather **[G]** be **[D]**

He says **[G]** "Bill, I be-**[D]**lieve this is **[C]** killing **[G]** me"
As the **[C]** smile ran a-**[G]**way from his **[A7]** face **[D]**
"Well I'm **[G]** sure that I **[D]** could be a **[C]** movie **[G]** star
If **[C]** I could get **[D]** out of this **[G]** place"

Oh **[Em]** la, la-la, di-di **[A7]** da **[A7]**
[Em] La-la di-di **[A7]** da, da **[D]** dum **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]**

Now **[G]** Paul is a **[D]** real estate **[C]** nove-**[G]**list
Who **[C]** never had time **[G]** for a **[A7]** wife **[D]**
And he's **[G]** talking with **[D]** Davey who's **[C]** still in the **[G]** Navy
And **[C]** probably **[D]** will be for **[G]** life **[D]**

There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

And the **[G]** waitress is **[D]** practicing **[C]** poli-**[G]**tics
As the **[C]** businessman **[G]** slowly gets **[A7]** stoned **[D]**
Yes, they're **[G]** sharing a **[D]** drink they call **[C]** loneli-**[G]**ness
But it's **[C]** better than **[D]** drinking a-**[G]**lone **[D]**

There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

[G] Sing us a **[D]** song, you're the **[C]** piano **[G]** man
[C] Sing us a **[G]** song to-**[A7]**night **[D]**
Well, we're **[G]** all in the **[D]** mood for a **[C]** melo-**[G]**dy
And **[C]** you've got us **[D]** feeling all **[G]** right **[D]**

There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

It's a **[G]** pretty good **[D]** crowd for a **[C]** Satur-**[G]**day
And the **[C]** manager **[G]** gives me a **[A7]** smile **[D]**
'Cause he **[G]** knows that it's **[D]** me they've been **[C]** coming to **[G]** see
To **[C]** forget about **[D]** life for a **[G]** while **[D]**

And the **[G]** piano, it **[D]** sounds like a **[C]** carni-**[G]**val
And the **[C]** microphone **[G]** smells like a **[A7]** beer **[D]**
And they **[G]** sit at the **[D]** bar and put **[C]** bread in my **[G]** jar
And say, "**[C]** Man, what are **[D]** you doing **[G]** here?" **[D]**

[Em] la la la, di da **[A7]** da
[Em] La la, di di **[A7]** da da **[D]** dum **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]**

[G] Sing us a **[D]** song, you're the **[C]** piano **[G]** man
[C] Sing us a **[G]** song to-**[A7]** night **[D]**
Well, we're **[G]** all in the **[D]** mood for a **[C]** melo-**[G]**dy
And **[C]** you've got us all **[D]** feeling al-**[G]**right
There's an **[G]** old man **[D]** sitting **[C]** next to **[G]** me
Making **[C]** love to his **[D]** tonic and **[G]** gin **[D]**

. **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[A7]** **[G]** .

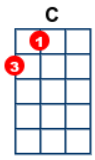
Go To Contents

Picking a Chicken

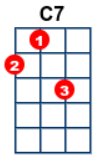
artist:Eve Boswell writer:John Godfrey Owen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zQWF2h-1np8 But in Ab

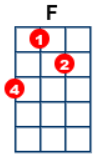
Thanks to Janet Jones - key change at end not included



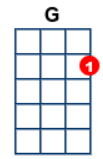
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do



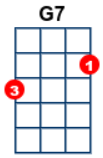
[C] Come to the barbecue and [G7] sit by my side
We couldn't choose a better [C] night if we tried
Can't you imagine what a [G7] thrill it will be
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me



[C7] Its so romantic the moon [F] up above
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss.



[C] So come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be
Picking a [G7] chicken with [C] me.



[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do
[G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

[C7] Oh Its so romantic the [F] moon up above
Is extra [G] bright on a night such as [C] this.
[C7] Pulling a wish bone with [F] someone you love
Is almost [G7] certain to end with a [C] kiss Kiss Kiss.

[G7] So [C] come to the barbecue my [G7] darling my dear
I'm so in love with you, and [C] when you are near
I get a feeling that [G7] for ever you'll be
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

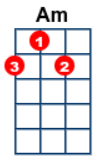
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do
[C] Do Do Do Do Do Do [F] Do Do Do Do Do [G7] Do Do Do, Do Do Do Do, Do [C] Do Do Do

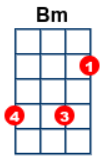
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me
[G7] Picking a chicken with [C] me

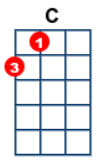
Picture Of You, A

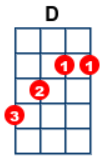
artist:Joe Brown And The Bruvvers writer:John Beveridge and Peter Oakman

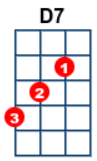
Joe Brown And The Bruvvers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5j_f_Ahukyc Capo on 2 for video

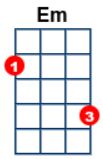


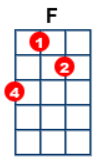


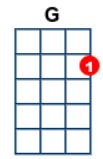












[F] [G]
[G] In the night there are [F] sights to be [D7] seen
[G] Stars like jewels on the [F] crown of a [D7] Queen
[C] But the only sight I want to [D] view
is that [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you [D]

[G] On a streetcar or [F] in the ca-[D7]fé
[G] All of the evening and [F] most of the [D7] day
my [C] mind is in a maze, what can I [D] do?
I [G] still see that [C] picture of [G] you

[Bm] It was last [Am] summer, [Bm] I fell in [Am] love
[Bm] my heart [Am] told me what [Bm] to do [D]
[G] I saw you there on the [Em] crest of a hill,
and I [C] took a little picture of [D] you.

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light
I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?
I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of [D] you

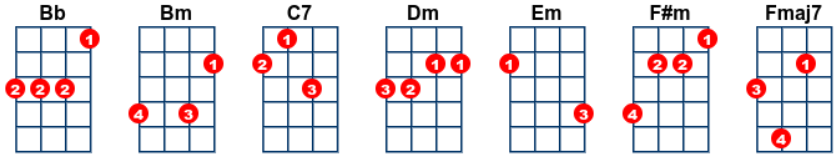
[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light

[G] Then you were gone like a [F] dream in the [D7] night
[G] With you went my heart, my [F] love and my [D7] light
I [C] didn't know your name, what could I [D] do?
I've [G] only a [C] picture [G] of you, oh [C] yeah

That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you
I'm [G] left with a [C] picture of [G] you, oh, [C] yeah
That [G] wonderful [C] picture of [G] you

Pictures Of Lily

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bIQZRvxQ6VA Capo 1

[F] I used to [Fmaj7] wake up in the [Dm] mor-[F]ning
[C] I used to feel so [C7] bad
[F] I got so [Fmaj7] sick of having [Dm] sleepless [F] nights
[C] I went and told my [C7] dad

He said, '[Dm] Son now here's [C] some little [Bb] some-[A]thing'
[Dm] And stuck them on my [C] wall
[F] And now my [Fmaj7] nights ain't quite so [Dm] lonely
[F] In fact I [C] don't feel bad at [C7] all

[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]

[D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] solved my [D] childhood [G] prob-[F]lems [Em] [A]
[D] Pictures of [F#m] Lily [Bm] helped me [D] feel [G] al-[A] right

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly
[D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

[F] And then one [Fmaj7] day things weren't [Dm] quite so [F] fine
[C] I fell in love with Lily
[F] I asked my [Fmaj7] dad where Lily [Dm] I could [F] find
[C] He said, 'Son, now don't be silly'

[Dm] 'She's been dead since [C] 1929'
Oh, how I [Bb] cried that [A] night
[F] If only I'd been [Fmaj7] born in [Dm] Lily's time
[F] It would have been al-[C]right

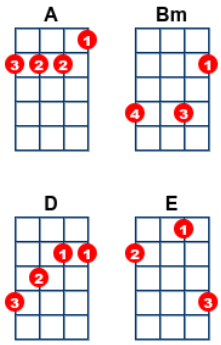
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] made my [C] life so [Bb] wonder-[F]ful [Bb] [C]
[F] Pictures of [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] helped me [C] sleep at [Bb] night [Am] [G] [A]
[F] For me and [Fmaj7] Lily [Dm] are to-[C]gether [Bb] in [F] my [Bb] dreams [C]
[F] And I [Fmaj7] ask you, '[Dm] Hey mister, [C] have you [Bb] ever [Am] seen' [G] [A]

[A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly, [A] Lily, oh [G] Li-[A]ly
[D] Lily, oh [C] Li-[D]ly, [A] Pictures of [G] Li-[A]ly

Pied Piper, The

artist:Crispian St. Peters writer:Steve Duboff, Artie Kornfeld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ehJ3wH_QHU capo 2



[A] You
With your **[D]** masquerading
And **[A]** you
Always **[D]** contemplating
[A] What to do
In case **[D]** heaven has found you
[A] Can't you see
That it's **[D]** all around **[Bm]** you
So follow **[E]** me

Hey come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

[A] Girl
Don't be **[D]** scared to move
[A] Hey, babe
What are you **[D]** tryin' to prove
[A] It ain't true
That your **[D]** life has kicked you
[A] It's your mind
And that's **[D]** all that's trickin' **[Bm]** you
So step in **[E]** line

Hey come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you where it's **[E]** at

Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
Trust in **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper
And I'll **[Bm]** show you **[E]** where it's **[A]** at **[D]**

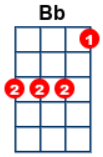
Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
Come on, **[A]** babe
Trust in **[D]** me
Come on, **[A]** babe
Can't you **[D]** see
Come on, **[A]** babe
Follow **[D]** me
I'm the Pied **[A]** Piper

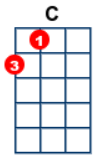
Pinball Prison Blues

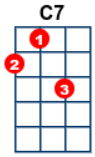
artist:Puddles Pity Party - Mike Geier writer:Cash/Who

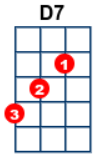
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw

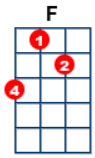
Thanks to Steve Walton

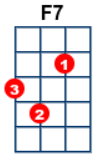


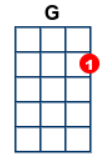


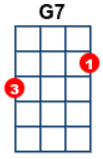












[F] I hear the train a comin', it's [F] rolling round the bend
And [F] I ain't seen the sunshine since [F7] I don't know when
I'm [Bb] stuck in Folsom prison, [Bb] and time keeps draggin' [F] on [F]
But that [C7] train keeps a rollin' [C7] on down to San An-[F] tone [F]

Ever [F] since I was a young boy, I've [F] played the silver ball
From [F] Soho down to Brighton, I [F7] must have played them all
I [Bb] ain't seen nothing like him, [Bb] in any amusement [F] hall [F]
That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

He [F] stands like a statue, becomes [F] part of the machine
[F] Feeling all the bumpers, [F7] always playing clean
He [Bb] plays by intuition, [Bb] the digit counters [F] fall [F]
That [C7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [C7] sure plays a mean pin [F] ball [F]

He's a [F] pinball wizard, there [F] has to be a twist
A [F] pinball wizard's got [F7] such a supple wrist
He's a [Bb] pinball wizard, [Bb] his score shoots even [F] more [F]
The [C7] pinball wizard, [C7] the world's new pinball [F] lord {234}

{key change} [D7] {1234}

He [G] ain't got no distractions, can't [G] hear those buzzers 'n' bells
Don't [G] see no lights a flashin' [G7] plays by sense of smell
[C] Always gets a replay, [C] / never seen him [G] fall [G]
That [D7] deaf, dumb and blind kid, [D7] sure plays a mean pin- [G] ball [G]

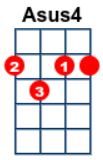
[G] I hear the train a comin', it's [G] rolling round the bend
And [G] I ain't seen the sunshine since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] stuck in Folsom prison, [C] and time keeps draggin' [G] on [G]
But that [D7] train keeps a rollin' [D7] on down to San An-[G] tone
{234} [G]*

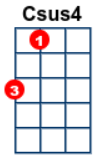
Pinball Wizard

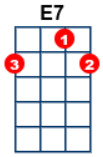
artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

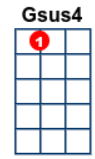
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZquA3rA8V0gCapo 2

Thanks to Phaffman (a) on tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/tab/the_who/pinball_wizard_chords_1492444









Also uses:
C, D, F, G

[Asus4] [A] x4

Ever [Asus4] since I was a young boy - I've [A] played the silver ball
From [Gsus4] Soho down to Brighton - I [G] must have played them all
I [F] ain't seen nothing like him - in [F] any amusement hall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He [Asus4] stands like a statue - becomes [A] part of the machine
[Gsus4] Feeling all the bumpers - [G] always playing clean
He [F] plays by intuition - The di-[F]git counters fall.

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

He's a [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ard - There [D] has to be a [A] twist
A [D] pin-ball [A] wiz-ards' got [F] such a supple [C] wrist [Csus4] [C]

[C] How do you think he does it? (I don't know!)
What makes him so good?

He [Asus4] ain't got no distractions - can't [A] hear those buzzers 'n' bells
[Gsus4] Don't see no lights a flashin'... - [G] plays by sense of smell
[F] Always gets a replay - [F] never seen him fall

That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

I [D] thought I [A] was the [D] Bal-ly table [A] king
But [D] I just [A] hand-ed my [F] Pin-ball crown to [C] him [Csus4] [C]

Even [Asus4] on my favorite table - [A] he can beat my best
His disc[Gsus4]iples lead him in - and [G] he just does the rest
He's got [F] crazy flipper fingers - [F] never seen him fall.

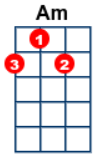
That [E7] deaf, dumb and blind kid
Sure plays a-mean pin-[A]-[A] ball! [G] [C] [D]-[D] [A]-[A] [G] [C] [D]-[D]

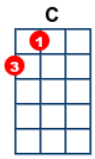
Pirate Looks At 40, A

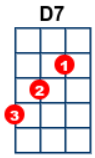
artist:Jimmy Buffett writer:Jimmy Buffett

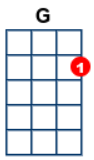
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gT-m3Xz-QkQ Capo 4

Thanks to Sr Fox









[G] Mother, mother ocean, I have heard you call
[C] Wanted to sail upon your waters since I was three feet [G] tall
You've seen it [Am] all you've [D7] seen it [G] all

[G] Watch the men who rode you, switch from sails to steam
And [C] in your belly you hold the treasure that few have ever [G] seen
Most of them [Am] dreams, [D7] most of them [G] dreams

[G] Yes I am a pirate, two hundred years too late
The [C] cannons don't thunder there's nothin' to plunder,
I'm an over forty victim of [G] fate
Arriving too, arriving too [Am] late, [D7] arriving too [G] late

[G] I've done a bit of smugglin' and I've run my share of grass
I [C] made enough money to buy Miami but I pissed it away so [G] fast
Never meant to [Am] last, never [D7] meant to [G] last

[G] I have been drunk now for over two weeks
I passed out and I rallied and I sprung a few leaks
But I've [C] got to stop wishin', got to go fishin'
I'm down to rock bottom a-[G]gain
With just a few [Am] friends, [D7] just a few [G] friends

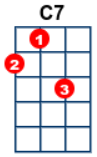
[G] I go for younger women, lived with several awhile
And though I [C] ran away, they'll come back one day,
I still could manage a [G] smile
It just takes a [Am] while, [D7] just takes a [G] while

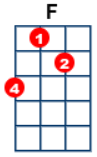
[G] Mother, mother ocean, after all these years I've found
My [C] occupational hazard being, my occupation's just not a-[G]round
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town
I feel like I've [Am] drowned, gonna [D7] head up-[G]town

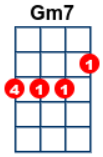
Pistol Packin Mama

artist:Al Dexter writer:Al Dexter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8Jd281xrAU







[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and was I having [C7] fun
[C7] Until one night she caught me right
and now I'm [Gm7] on [C7] the [F] run.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] She kicked out my windshield - she hit me over the [C7] head
[C7] She cussed and cried and said I'd lied
and wished that [Gm7] I [C7] was [F] dead.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Drinking beer in a cabaret and dancin' with a [C7] blond
[C7] Until one night she shot out the light
Bang! - that blond [Gm7] was [C7] gone [F].

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] I'll see you ev'ry night, babe - I'll woo you ev'ry [C7] day
[C7] I'll be your regular daddy - if you'll put that [Gm7] gun [C7] a-[F]way.

[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7]tol [F] down.

[F] Now I went home this morning - the clock was tickin' [C7] four
[C7] Gun in her hand, says "You're my man, but I don't need [Gm7] you [C7] no
[F] more."

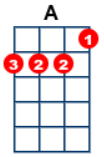
[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7] tol [F] down.

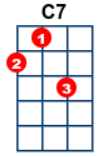
[F] Lay that pistol down, babe - lay that pistol [C7] down
Pistol Packin' Mama, lay that [Gm7] pis-[C7] tol [F] down.

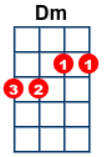
Place in the Sun, A

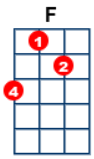
artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Ronald Miller,Bryan Wells

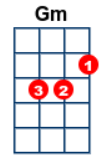
https://www.youtube.com/watch?t=6&v=S2SLuAr0u-A
http://ezfolk.com/a-place-in-the-sun-stevie-wonder-ukulele-chords-and-lyrics/#comment-9906











Like a [Gm] long lonely [C7] stream
I keep [F] runnin' to-[A]wards a [Dm] dream
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on
Like a [Gm] branch on a [C7] tree
I keep [F] reachin' [A] to be [Dm] free
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

'Cause there's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done
Got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun

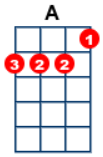
Like an [Gm] old dusty [C7] road
I get [F] weary [A] from the [Dm] load
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on
Like this [Gm] tired troubled [C7] earth
I've been [F] rollin' [A] since my [Dm] birth
Movin' [Gm] on, [C7] movin' [F] on

There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
Where there's [F] hope for [A] ev'ry-[Dm]one
Where my [Gm] poor restless [C7] heart's gotta [F] run
There's a [Gm] place in the [C7] sun
And be-[F]fore my [A] life is [Dm] done
I got to [Gm] find me a [C7] place in the [F] sun

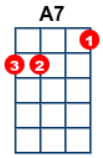
Plaisir d'Amour

artist:Joan Baez writer:Jean-Paul-Égide Martini

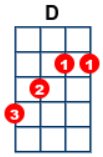
Joan Baez: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9pobCfE3C5M (Capo on 4th fret to play along)



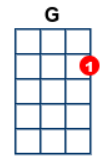
Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e



The [D] joys [A7] of [D] love
are [G] but a [D] moment [A] long [A7]
The [G] pain [A7] of [D] love
en[G]dures the [D] whole [A7] life [D] long



Your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine,
I [G] saw the [D] love in them [A] shine [A7]
You [G] brought [A7] me [D] heaven right [G] then
when your [D] eyes [A7] kissed [D] mine



My [D] love [A7] loves [D] me,
and [G] all the [D] wonders I [A] see [A7]
A [G] rain[A7]bow [D] shines in my [G] window;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

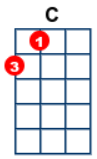
And [D] now [A7] he's [D] gone
like a [G] dream that [D] fades into [A] dawn [A7]
But the [G] words [A7] stay [D] locked in my [G] heartstrings;
my [D] love [A7] loves [D] me

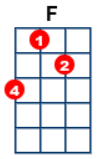
Plai[D]sir [A7] d'a[D]mour
ne [G] dure [D] qu'on mo[A]ment [A7]
Cha[G]grin [A7] d'a[D]mour
[G] dure tou-te [D] la [A7] vi-[D]e

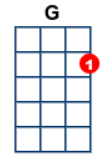
Plastic Jesus

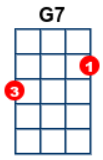
artist:Paul Newman writer:Rush and Cromarty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dG9tuuznL1Y (but in B)









[C] I don't care if it rains or freezes
[F] Long as I have my plastic Jesus
[C] Sitting on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Comes in colors pink and pleasant
[F] Glows in the dark cause it's iridescent
[C] Take Him with you [G7] when you travel [C] far [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]

[C] Get yourself a Sweet Madonna
[F] Dressed in rhinestones sittin on a
[C] Pedestal of abalone [G] shell [G7]
[C] Goin' ninety, I ain't scary
[F] 'Cause I've got my Virgin Mary
As-[C]suring me that [G7] I won't go to [C] Hell [C]

[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] Though the sunshine on His back
[F] Makes Him peel, chip and crack
A [C] little patching [G7] keeps Him up to [C] par [C]

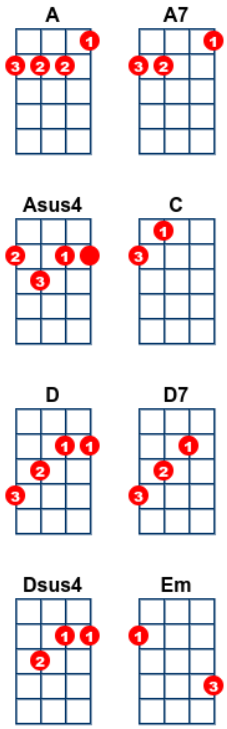
[NC] Plastic [C] Jesus, Plastic [F] Jesus
[C] Riding on the dashboard of my [G] car [G7]
[C] I'm afraid He'll have to go
His [F] magnets ruin my radio
And [C] if I have a [G7] wreck He'll leave a [C] scar [C]* [G7]* [C]*

Play Me

artist:Neil Diamond writer: Neil Diamond

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7HD6O9patDE

Thanks to Steve Sutton



[D] She was morning and I was night time.
I one day woke up to find her lyin' be-[G]side my bed.
I softly said, "Come [D] take me."

For [D] I've been lonely, in need of someone
[D] As though I'd done someone wrong somewhere,
but I [G] don't know where.
I don't know where, come [D] lately

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[D] Song, she sang to me, song she brang to me,
[D] Words that rang in me, rhyme that sprang from me,
[G] warmed the night.
And what was right be-[D]came me.

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune, [D] play me.

[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [D] [Asus4] [D] [G] [C] [G] [Asus4] [D]

So [D] it was that I came to travel,
Upon a road that was thorned and narrow, another [G] place,
Another grace would save [D] me.

[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,
[D] play meee-[Dsus4]-eeeee.[D]

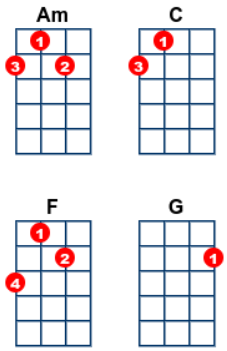
[G] You are the sun, [A] I am the moon,
[G] You are the words, [A7] I am the tune,
[D]....pla-[D7]-y [G] [D]-me [Em] [D]

Play That Song

artist:Train writer:Patrick Monahan, William Wiik Larsen, Frank Loesser, Hoagy Carmichael

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPc5-bBA9UI capo 3

Thanks to Ultimate Guitar, P_Trik



[C] **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**

> **[C]** Play that **[F]** song, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me go
> **[C]** All night **[F]** long, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me think
> **[C]** Of **[F]** you, **[Am]** that's all you **[G]** gotta **[C]** do **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**

[C] Hey Mister **[F]** DJ **[Am]** when you gonna **[G]** spin it
My **[C]** baby's favorite **[F]** record; she been **[Am]** waiting for a **[G]** minute
She **[C]** invited all her **[F]** friends and I'm **[Am]** buying all the **[G]** rounds
And they're **[C]** all dolled **[F]** up, DJ **[Am]** please don't let me **[G]** down

[C] When you gonna **[F]** play that song, now **[Am]** when you gonna **[G]** earn that pay?
[C] When you gonna **[F]** play that song and **[Am]** make my **[G]** day? She said,

> **[C]** Play that **[F]** song, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me go
> **[C]** All night **[F]** long, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me think
> **[C]** Of **[F]** you, **[Am]** that's all you **[G]** gotta **[C]** do **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Play that **[F]** song, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me stay
> **[C]** Out 'til **[F]** dawn, **[Am]** the one that **[G]** makes me go
> **[C]** Oo-**[F]** oh, **[Am]** that's all you **[G]** gotta **[C]** do **[F]** **[Am]** **[G]**

[C] Hey Mister **[F]** Guitar **[Am]** when you gonna **[G]** strum it?
My **[C]** girl just heard this **[F]** song and you should **[Am]** play it 'cause she **[G]** loves it
Can you **[C]** get me off the **[F]** hook? Get them **[Am]** fingers picking **[G]** now
I'll throw some **[C]** money in your **[F]** cup, mister, **[Am]** please don't let me**[G]** down

[C] When you gonna **[F]** play that song, **[Am]** now why you **[G]** gotta hesitate?
[C] When you gonna **[F]** play that song and **[Am]** make my **[G]** day? She **[C]** said,

Chorus

[Am] Oh, wait till you **[G]** see my baby **[C]** moo-**[F]**ove, **[Am]** moo-**[G]**ove
[C] Moo-**[F]**ove, **[Am]** wait 'til you **[G]** see my baby **[C]** moo-**[F]**ove, **[Am]** moo-**[G]**ove
[C] Moo-**[F]**ove, **[Am]** oh **[G]** come on now

Chorus

[Am] That's all you **[G]** gotta **[C]** do, **[F]** oooh, **[Am]** ooo-**[G]**ooh
[C] Oo-**[F]**oh, **[Am]** that's all you **[G]** gotta **[C]** do, **[F]** oooh, **[Am]** ooo-**[G]**ooh
[C] Ooo-**[F]**ooh, **[Am]** that's all you **[G]** gotta **[NC]** do

Please Call Home

artist:Allman Brothers writer:Greg Allman

Allman Brothers: https://youtu.be/WwoBAl6S0pU?list=RDWwoBAl6S0pU
[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me

[C] Take one [Bb] last look [F] before you [Dm] leave
[C] Cause oh some-[Bb]how it [F] means so much to [Dm] me
[C] And if you [Bb] ever need me, [F] you know where I'll [Dm] be

[Dm] So please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

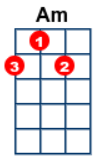
[C] Guess I [Bb] saw it comin', [F] day by [Dm] day
[C] But oh I [Bb] could not stand the [F] failure [Dm]
[C] Before you [Bb] leave there's just [F] one thing I must [Dm] say

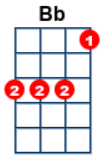
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[D7] Oh I don't [G] mind

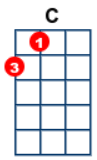
[Am] And I know, you're [G] used to runnin'
[Am] Oh you're lost baby, [G] and I ain't funnin'
[Am] But oh when you call to me, [G] I'll come runnin'
[F] Straight to your side, again I'll confide in [C] you [Bb] [F] [Dm]

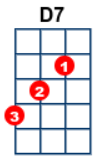
[C] So go [Bb] on, [F] I won't say no [Dm] more
[C] My heart ain't [Bb] in it [F] but I'll hold the [Dm] door
[C] Just re-[Bb]member [F] what I said be-[Dm]fore

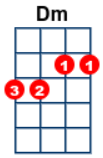
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[Dm] Please call [C] home [Em] [Am] if you [G] change your [F] mind
[C] Call [Em] [Am] home if you [G] change your [F] mind

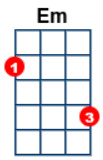


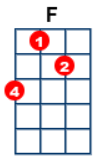


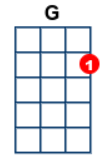








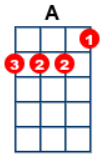


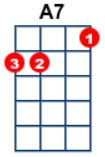


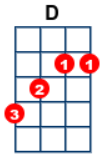
Please Don't Bury Me

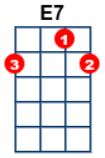
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

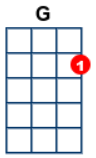
John Prine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E7FRh8xfpB0











[NC] Woke up this [D] morning, [G] put on my slippers
[D] Walked in the kitchen and [A] died
And [D] oh what a feeling!
When my [G] soul went thru the ceiling
And [A] on up into heaven I did [D] ride
When I [G] got there they did say
John, it [D] happened this way
You slipped upon the floor and hit your [A] head
And [D] all the angels say
Just be[G]fore you passed a[D]way
These were the very [A] last words that you [D] said:

Chorus:
[G] Please don't bury me down [D] in the cold cold ground
No, I'd druther have "em" cut me up and pass me all a[A]round
[D] Throw my brain in a hurricane and the [G] blind can have my [D] eyes
And the [G] deaf can take [D] both of my ears if [A] they don't mind the [D] size
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Give my stomach to Milwaukee if [G] they run out of [D] beer
Put my socks in a cedar box, just [E7] get "em" out of [A7] here
[D] Venus de Milo can have my arms - [G] Look out! I've got your [D] nose
[G] Sell my heart to the [D] junkman and [A] give my love to [D] Rose

Chorus
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

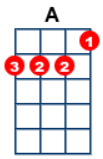
[D] Give my feet to the footloose [G] careless, fancy [D] free
Give my knees to the needy, don't [E7] pull that stuff on [A7] me
[D] Hand me down my walking cane it's a [G] sin to tell a [D] lie
[G] Send my mouth [D] way down south
And [A] kiss my ass good[D]bye

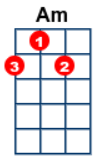
Chorus
[G] [D] [A] [D] [G] [D] [A] [D]

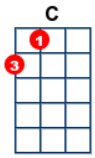
Please Don't Let Me Go

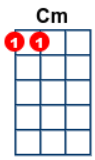
artist:Olly Murs writer:Olly Murs, Claude Kelly, Steve Robson

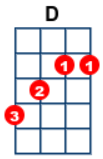
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9ngj6e0L6Q Capo 3

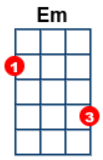


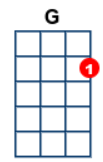












[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[Em] Where do I be-[A]gin?
Should I [C] tell you how [D] bad I need you now, [Em] yeah
You're underneath my [A] skin, But I'm con-[C]fused
My head is [D] spinning all around
[Em] I waited so [A] long
I need to know, [C] darling what is [D] on your mind

Chorus:
[G] Normally I try to [D] run, and I might even want to [Am] hide
Cause I never knew what I [C] wanted
Til I looked into your [G] eyes
So am I in this a-[D]lone?
What I'm looking for is a [Am] sign that you feel how I feel for [C] you
Baby [Am] please don't let me [G] go
Baby please don't let me [D] go
Baby please don't let me [Am] go
No, please don't let me [C] go
Baby no, no, no, [G] no

Badabadeebaba

[Em] What else can I [A] say? (Can I say)
[C] My heart is [D] beating double time, yeah
[Em] And do you feel the [A] same? (Do you feel the same)
Don't leave me in [C] the dark, no
But baby [D] don't put out this spark, no
[Em] I waited so [A] long,
I need to [C] know, darling, [D] what is on your mind

Chorus

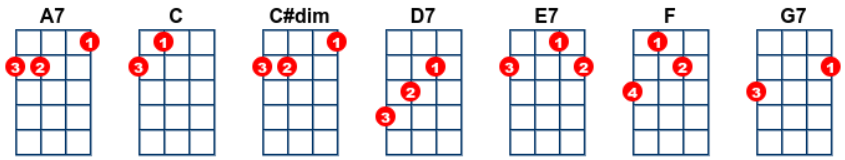
[Em] Caught in the inquisition
[D] Under these conditions, [Am] I need a definition
[G] Is it love that we're sharing, [G] show me that you're caring
[Em] You see my fascination, [D] tell me I'm not mistaken
[Am] Give me the information I [Cm] need

1, 2, 3

Chorus

Please Don't Talk About Me When I'm Gone

artist:Ella Fitzgerald writer:Sam H. Stept, Sidney Clare



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=beZ02k_qqmQ But in G

[C] Please don't talk a-[E7]bout me when I'm [A7] gone
Oh honey, [D7] though our friendship [G7] ceases from now [C] on
And listen, if you can't say [E7] anything real [A7] nice
It's better [D7] not to talk at [G7] all is my [C] advice

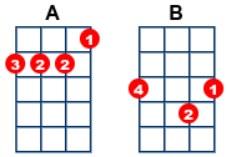
We're parting, [E7] you go your way I'll go mine,
It's [A7] best that we do
[D7] Here's a kiss! I hope that this brings
[G7] lots of [C#dim] luck to [G7] you .
[C] Makes no diff'rence [E7] how I carry [A7] on
Remember, [D7] Please don't talk a-[G7]bout me
When I'm [C] gone [F] [C] [G7]

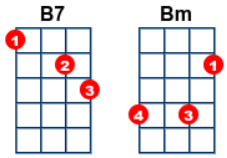
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

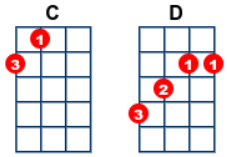
Please Forgive Me

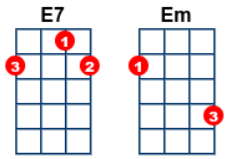
artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams, Robert Lange

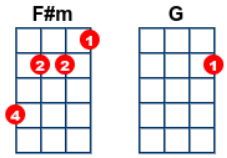
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DDt3u2Ev1cI Capo 2











[C] It still [G] feels like our first night to-[G]gether

[D] Feels like the first kiss [Em] and it's getting better, baby
[Bm] No one can [C] better this
[G] I'm still holding on, you're still the [D] one
[G] The first time our eyes met, [B7] same feeling I get
[Em] Only it feels much stronger, [B7] I wanna love you longer
[G] You still turn the fire [D] on

[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't
[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want
[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go
[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do
[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you
Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through
Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

[C] Still [G] feels like our best time to-[G]gether
[D] Feels like the first touch, [Em] we're still getting closer, baby
[Bm] Can't get [C] close enough
[G] You're still holding on, you're still number [D] one
[G] I remember the smell of your skin, [B] I remember [B7] everything
[Em] I remember all your moves, I [B7] remember you, yeah!
[G] I remember the nights, you know I still [D] do

[G] So if you're [Em] feeling [G] lonely, [C] don't
[D] You're the only one I ever [G] want
[G] I only [Em] want to make [G] it [C] go
[D] So if I love you a little [Em] more than I [C] should

Please for-[G]give me, I know not what I do
[G] Please for-[Em]give me, I can't stop loving [Em] you
Don't de-[C]ny me this [D] pain I'm going [C] through
Please for-[G]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[D]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[C] Please for-[G]give me, I [D] can't stop loving you

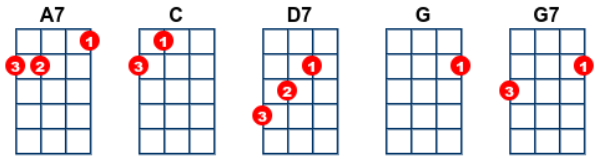
[D] One thing I'm sure of, [C] [G] is the way we made love [C] [D]
[D] One thing I'm in pain now, [C] [G] is for us to stay[C] strong
[Em] With every ride and every bus I'm [C] prayin'
That's why I'm [D] saying

Please for-[A]give me, I know not what I do
Please for-[F#m]give me, I can't stop loving you
Don't de-[D]ny me this pain I'm going through
Please for-[A]give me, if I need you like I do
Please be-[E7]lieve me, ev'ry word I say is true
[D] Please for-[A]give me, I can't stop loving you
[E7] No, believe me, I don't know what I do

[D] Please for-[A]give me, I [E7] can't stop loving [D] you
I [E7] can't stop loving [A] you

Please Help Me I’m Fallin’

artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Don Robertson, Hal Blair



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fz6qRU9U588 capo 2

Thanks to Ian Backhouse

[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

> Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you
> Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through
> Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to
> Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

I belong to [G] another whose [C] arms have grown [G] cold
But I promised for- [C] - ev - [G] - er [A7] to have and to [D7] hold
I can never be free [G] dear [G7] but when I'm with [C] you
I know that I'm [G] losing [D7] the will to be [G] true [C] [G]

> Please help me I'm [G] falling in [C] love with [G] you
> Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] through
> Turn away from me [G] darling [G7] I'm begging you [C] to
> Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G]

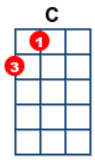
Please help me I'm [G] falling and [C] that would be [G] sin
Close the door to temp - [C] ta - [G] -tion [A7] don't let me walk [D7] in
For I mustn't want you [G] darling [G7] but I [C] do
Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you

Please help me I'm [G] falling [D7] in love with [G] you [C] [G] [C] [G]

Please Mr Postman

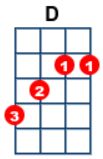
artist:The Carpenters writer:Georgia Dobbins, William Garrett, Freddie Gorman, Brian Holland, and Robert Bateman

The Carpenters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZDbthv3xT8 Capo 2

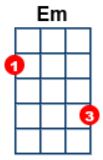


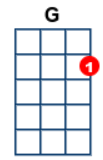
[G] Wait! Oh yeah, wait a minute Mister Postman !
[Em] Wait! W….ait Mister Postman

[G] Mister Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
[C] I've been waiting such a long, long time,
[D] since I heard from that girl of mine!



[G] There must be some word today [Em] from my girlfriend so far away
[C] Please Mr. Postman, look and see [D] if there's a letter, a letter for me.
[G] I've been standing here, waiting, Mister Postman, [Em] s….o patiently,
[C] For just a card or just a letter [D] saying she's returning home to me.





Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Postman - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
Whoah [D] Yeah - since I heard from that girl of mine!

[G] So many days you passed me b… [Em]y
To tears standing in my eyes.
[C] You didn't stop to make me feel better
[D] By leaving me a card or a letter.

Mister [G] Postman, look and see, oh [Em] yeah,
Is there a letter in your bag for me?
Please Mister [C] Postman - - I've been waiting such a long, long time,
why don’t you [D] check it and see , one more time for me!

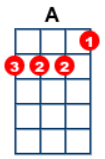
You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah, you gotta
Mister [C] Postman , look and see, oh
Come on and [D] leave us a letter, the sooner the better!

You gotta [G] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[Em] wait a minute, wait a minute, oh yeah,
[C] Mr. Postman oh yeah,
[D] Deliver the letter, the sooner the better!

Please Mr. Please

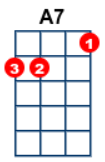
artist:Olivia Newton-John writer:Bruce Welch, John Rostill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mAkGQoKDOwk Capo 3

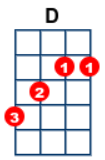


[D] [Dmaj7] [A7] [Dmaj7] [G] [A] [D]

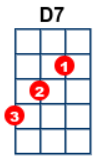
In the [D] corner of the [Dmaj7] bar there stands a [D] jukebox [Dmaj7]
With the [D] best of country [Dmaj7] music, old and [Em7] new
[A7] You can [Em7] hear your five se-[A7]lections for a [Em7] quarter
[A7]
And some-[G]body else's songs when yours are [A7] through



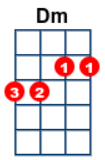
I got [D] good Kentucky [Dmaj7] whiskey on the [D] counter [Dmaj7]
And my [D] friends around to [D7] help me ease the [G] pain
Till some button pushin' cowboy plays that [D] love song
And [Em7] here I am just [A7] missing you a-[D]gain



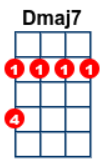
Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o__[D] ver
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain



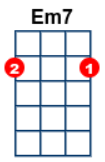
[Dmaj7] [Dm] [G] [A7] [D]



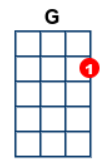
If I [D] had a dime for [Dmaj7] every time I [D] held you [Dmaj7]
Though you're [D] far away, you've [D7] been so close to [Em7] me
[A7] I could [Em7] swear I'd be the [A7] richest girl in [Em7] Nashville
[A7] Maybe e-[Em7]ven in the state of Tenne-[A7]ssee



But I [D] guess I'd better [Dmaj7] get myself to-[D]gether [Dmaj7]
'Cause when you [D] left, you didn't [D7] leave too much be-[G] hind
Just a note that said "I'm sorry", by your [D] picture
And a [Em7] song that's weighing [A7] heavy on my [D] mind



Please Mr. [D] Please, don't play [Em7] B Seven-[A7]teen
It was [Em7] our song, it was [A7] his song, but it's [G] o__[D] ver
Please Mr. Please, if you [Em7] know what I [A7] mean
I don't [Em7] ever wanna [A7] hear that song a-[D]gain [Em7] [A] [D] [Dmaj7]



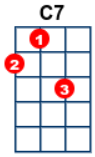
[Dm] [G] [A] [D]

Go To Contents

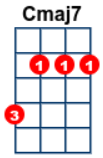
Please Please Me

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

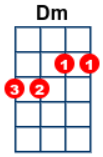
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MWVo1fjRsQ Capo 4



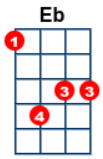
[C] x4. Harmonica



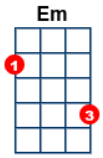
[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]
[C] I know you never even [F] try, [C] girl [C] [F] [G] [F]
[F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on
Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C]you [F] [G]



[C] You don't need me to show the [F] way, [C]love [Eb] [F] [G]
[C] Why do I always have to [F] say [C] "love" [C] [F] [G]
[F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on
[C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you



[F] I don't wanna sound complainin'
[G] But you know there's always rain in[C] my heart
([C] in [Cmaj7] my [C7] heart)
[F] I do all the pleasin' with you,
[G] it's so hard to reason with [C] you,
whoah [F] yeah, why [G] do you make me [C] blue [F] [G]



Also uses A, Am, C, F, G

[C] Last night I said these words to [F] my [C] girl [Eb] [F] [G]
[C] I know you never even [F] try, [C]girl [C] [F] [G]
[F] Come on [Dm] Come on [Am] Come on [F] Come on
Please [C] please me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you

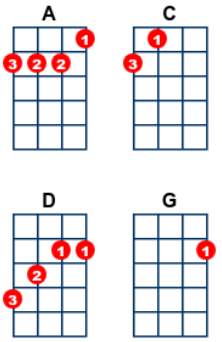
Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you
Me, whoa [F] yeah, like I [G] please [C] you [C] [Em] [A] [G] [C]

Please Read The Letter

artist:Alison Krauss, Robert Plant writer:Robert Plant, Jimmy Page, Michael Lee, Charlie Jone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L3Xi5gvZ7Kk A so capo 2

Thanks to Terri Donald



[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Caught out running with just a **[D]** little too much to hide
[G] Maybe baby every-**[D]**thing's going to turn out fine
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** nailed it to your door
It's **[C]** crazy how it **[C]** all turned out we **[C]** needed so much more **[G] [D]**

[G] Too late too late a **[D]** fool could read the signs
[G] Maybe baby you better **[D]** check between the lines
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** wrote it in my sleep
With **[C]** help and consul-**[G]**tation from the **[G]** angels of the deep

> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**

[G] Once I stood beside a **[D]** well of many words
[G] My house was full of rings and **[D]** charms and pretty birds
[C] Please under-**[G]**stand me my **[D]** walls came falling down
There's **[C]** nothing here that's **[G]** left for you but **[D]** check with lost and found

> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[A]** Ahhhhhhhhhhh **[G]** Ahh Ahh Ahh
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**

[G] Too late too late a **[D]** fool could read the signs
[G] Maybe baby you better **[D]** check between the lines
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** wrote it in my sleep
With **[C]** help and consul-**[G]**tation from the **[G]** angels of the deep

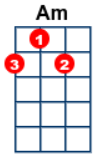
[G] One more song **[D]** just before we go
[G] Remember baby you gotta **[D]** reap just what you sow
[C] Please read my **[G]** letter and **[D]** promise me you'll keep
[C] The secrets and the **[G]** memories that we **[D]** cherish in the deep
[C] Please read the **[G]** letter I **[D]** nailed it to your door
It's **[C]** crazy how it **[G]** all turned out we **[D]** needed so much more

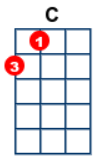
> **[D]** Please read the **[G]** letter that I **[D]** wrote **[G]**
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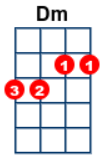
Poems Prayers And Promises

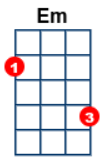
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

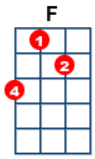
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tv6sRsVsn3g Capo 2

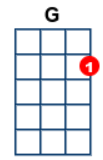


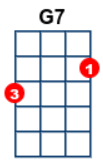












[C] [F] [C]

[C] I've been lately thinking about [F] my life's [C] time
[C] All the things I've done and how it's [F] been
And [C] I can't help believing in [F] my own [C] mind
I [C] know I'm gonna hate to see it [F] end
I've [C] seen a lot of sunshine, [F] slept out in the [C] rain
[C] Spent a night or two all on my [F] own
I've [C] known my lady's pleasures, [F] had myself some [C] friends
And [C] spent a time or two in my own [F] home

And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all
It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]
And [F] lie there by the [G7] fire and [C] watch the evening [F] tire
While all my [C] friends and my old [Am] lady sit and [Dm] pass the pipe a-[G]round
And talk of [F] poems and prayers and [Em] promises
and [F] things that we be-[C]lieve in
How [C] sweet it is to [Am] love someone, how [F] right it is to [G] care
How [F] long it's been since [Em] yesterday and [Dm] what about to-[C]morrow
And [C] what about our dreams and all the [F] memories we [G] share
[C] [F] [C]

The [C] days they pass so quickly now, [F] nights are seldom [C] long
And [C] time around me whispers when it's [F] cold
The [C] changes somehow frighten me, [F] still I have to [C] smile
It [C] turns me on to think of growing [F] old
For [C] though my life's been good to me there's [F] still so much to [C] do
So [C] many things my mind has never [F] known
I'd [C] like to raise a family, I'd [F] like to sail a-[C]way
And [C] dance across the mountains on the [F] moon

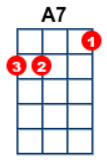
And I [F] have to say it [G7] now it's been a [C] good life all in [F] all
It's really [C] fine to have a [Am] chance to hang a-[Dm]round [G]
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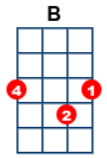
[C] [F] [C]

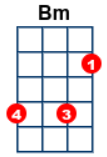
Point Of Light

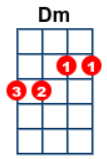
artist:Randy Travis writer: Don Schlitz and Thom Schuyler

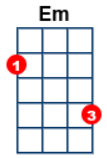
Thanks to Don Orgeman
Randy Travis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDK8UwzXns4 Capo 1

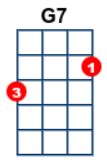












[C] There is a point when you [F] cannot walk a[C]way,
When you [F] have to stand up [C] straight and tall,
And [Dm] mean the words you [G] say.
There is a [C] point you must decide,
Just to [F] do it because it's [C] right,
[Am] That's when you be[G]come a point of [F] light.

[C] There is a darkness that [F] everyone must [C] face,
It [F] wants to take what's [C] good and fair,
And [Dm] lay it all to [G] waste.
And that [C] darkness,
covers [F] everything in [C] sight,
[Am] Until it meets a [G] single point of [F] light. [G]

[C] All [G] it [C] takes is a [F] point of [C] light
a [F] ray of [C] hope in the [F] darkest [G] night
if you [C] see what's wrong and you [F] try to make it [C] right
[F] You will [C] be a [G7] point of [F] light

There are [C] heroes, whose [F] names we never [C] hear,
a [F] dedicated [C] army of [Dm] quiet volun[G]teers.
Reaching [C] out to feed the hungry, reaching [F] out to save the [C] land,
[Am] reaching out to help [G] their fellow [F] man. [G]

Key shift from key of C to key of D

[A] There are [D] dreamers who are [G] making dreams come [D] true
taking [G] time to teach the [D] children, there's [Em] nothing they can't [A] do.
Giving [D] shelter to the homeless, giving [G] hope to those with[D]out,
[B] isn't that what [A] this land's all a[G]bout. [A]

Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

[Bm] One by one, from the [D] mountains to the sea,
[G] point's of light, [D] are calling out [Em] to you and [A] me.

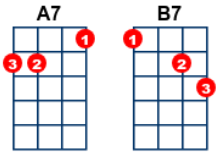
[D] All it takes is a [G] point of [D] light
a [G] ray of [D] hope in the [G] darkest [A] night
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light

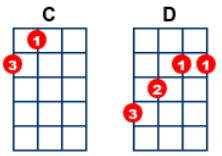
if you [D] see what's wrong and you [G] try to make it [D] right
[G] You will [D] be a [A7] point of [G] light [D]

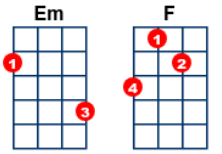
Poison Ivy

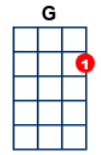
artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZRfRITVdz4k Ab so capo 1









[G] [G] [F] [G] [G] [G] [F] [G]

She **[G]** comes on like a rose **[G] [F] [G]**
but **[G]** everybody knows **[G] [F] [G]**
she'll **[G]** get you in Dutch **[G] [F] [G]**
[G] you can**[NC]** look but you'd better not touch

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

She's **[G]** pretty as a daisy **[G] [F] [G]**
but **[G]** look out man she's crazy **[G] [F] [G]**
she'll **[G]** really do you in **[G] [F] [G]**
[G] if you **[NC]** let her get under your skin

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

[C] Measles make you mumpy
and mumps will make you lumpy
and **[G]** chicken pox will make you
jump and switch
A **[C]** common cold will fool you
and whooping cough can cool **[C]** ya
But **[NC]** Poison Ivy lord will make you itch

Your **[G]** gonna need an ocean **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
of **[G]** calamine lotion **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
You'll be **[G]** scratching like a hound **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
the **[G]** minute you start to mess a-**[Em]** round

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

[C] Measles make you mumpy
and mumps will make you lumpy
and **[G]** chicken pox will make you
jump and switch
A **[C]** common cold will fool you
and whooping cough can cool ya
But **[NC]** Poison Ivy lord will make you itch

Your **[G]** gonna need an ocean **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
of **[G]** calamine lotion **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
You'll be **[G]** scratching like a hound **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[G] the **[NC]** minute you start to mess a-**[Em]**round

[G] Poison **[Em]** Ivy Poison **[B7]** Ivy
Late at **[Em]** night while you're sleeping
Poison **[A7]** Ivy comes creeping a-**[Em]** round **[D]**

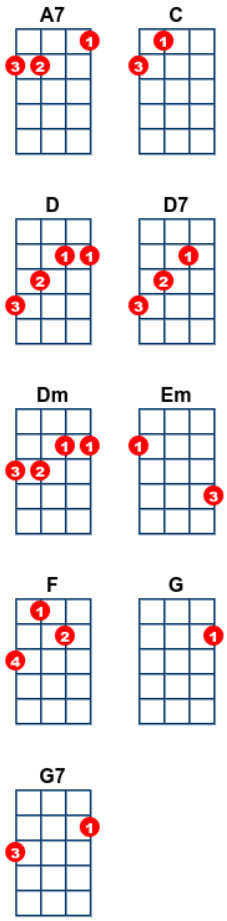
repeat and fade

[G] La la la la **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**
[G] la la la la **[G]** **[F]** **[G]**

Poisoning Pigeons In The Park

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yhuMLpdnOjY



[C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[C] Spring is [A7] here, sp-[D7]ring is [G7] here.
[C] Life is [A7] skittles and [D7] life is [G7] beer.
[C] I think the [G7] loveliest [C] time of the [G7] year is the [C] spring.
I [A7] do, dont you? [D7] - Course you [G7] do.
But there's [Dm] one thing that makes spring [C] complete for me,
And [D7] makes every Sunday a [G] treat for [G7] me.

All the [C] world seems in [Em] tune
On a spring after-[C]noon,
When were poisoning pigeons in the [G7] park.
Every [Dm] Sunday youll see my sweetheart and me,
As we [G7] poison the pigeons in the [C] park.

When [F] they see us coming, the [C] birdies all try and hide,
But they [D7] still go for peanuts when [G7] coated with [C] cya-
[G]nide.
The [C] suns shining bright,
Everything seems all [D] right,
When were [D7] poisoning [G7] pigeons in the [C] park.

We've [G7] gained notoriety, and [C] caused much anxiety
In the [G7] Audubon Society with our [C] games.
They [A7] call it impiety, and lack of propriety,
And quite a variety of unpleasant [D] names.
But its [D7] not against any reli-[G]gion
To [D7] want to dispose of a [G7] pigeon.

[G7] So if [C] Sunday youre free, why dont you come with me,
And we'll poison the pigeons in the [G7] park.

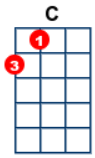
And [Dm] maybe well do in a squirrel or two,
While were [G7] poisoning pigeons in the [C] park.

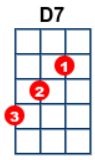
We'll [F] murder them all amid [C] laughter and merriment,
Ex-[D7]cept for the few we take [G7] home to ex-[C]periment.
My [C] pulse will be quickening with each drop of strych-[G]nine
We [D7] feed to a [G7] pigeon.
It [D7] just takes a [G7] smidgen!
To [D7] poison A [G7] pigeon in the [C] park. [G7] [C]

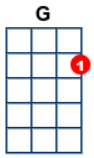
Pokarekare Ana

artist:Hayley Westenra writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9GXua6gD4Hc







Pokarekare [G] ana
nga wai o Wai [C] apu
Whiti atu koe [D7] hine
marino ana [G] e

E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

Tuhituhi taku [G] rita
tuku atu taku [C] ringi
Kia kite to [D7] iwi
raru raru ana [G] e

E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

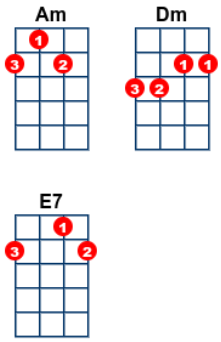
E kore te [G] aroha
e maroke i te [C] ra
Makuku [D7] tonu
aku roimata [G] e

E hine [C] e
hoki mai [G] ra
Ka mate a [D7] hau
I te aroha [G] e

Polly Vaughn

artist:Blackberry Blossom Farm writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Su_mc17e56k Gm so capo 3



Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

Now [Am] come all ye hunters who [Dm] follow the gun
Be-[Am]ware of your shooting at the setting of the [E7] sun
For [Am] Polly's own true love he [Dm] shot in the dark
But [Am] oh and alas Polly Vaughn [E7] was his [Am] mark.

Now **[Am]** come all ye hunters who **[Dm]** follow the gun
Be-**[Am]**ware of your shooting at the setting of the **[E7]** sun
For **[Am]** Polly's own true love he **[Dm]** shot in the dark
But **[Am]** oh and alas Polly Vaughn **[E7]** was his **[Am]** mark.

> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

He **[Am]** ran up beside her and **[Dm]** saw that it was she
Cried **[Am]** "Polly oh Polly have I killed **[E7]** thee"
He **[Am]** lifted up her head and **[Dm]** saw that she was dead
And a **[Am]** fountain of tears for his true **[E7]** love he **[Am]** shed.

> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

In the **[Am]** middle of the night Polly **[Dm]** Vaughn did appear
Cried **[Am]** "Jimmy oh Jimmy you must have no **[E7]** fear;
Just **[Am]** tell them you were hunting when your **[Dm]** trial day has come
And **[Am]** you won't be convicted for what **[E7]** you have **[Am]** done."

> For I had my **[Am]** apron around my body
> and you took me for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was me **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

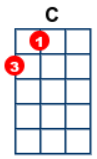
In the **[Am]** middle of the trial Polly **[Dm]** Vaughn did appear
Crying **[Am]** "Uncle oh Uncle Jimmy Randall must go **[E7]** clear"
The **[Am]** lawyers and the judges stood **[Dm]** around in a row
In the **[Am]** middle Polly Vaughn like some foun-**[E7]**tain of snow

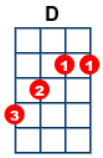
> For she'd her **[Am]** apron wrapped about her
> and he took her for a **[Dm]** swan
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn
> **[Am]** Oh and alas it was she **[E7]** Polly **[Am]** Vaughn

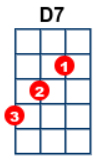
Pony Man, The

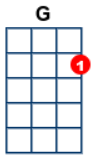
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jp0Ahb_ldxU









[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the **[C]** cats are in the **[G]** shed
And the river tells a **[C]** story at the **[D]** window by my **[D7]** bed
If you **[G]** listen very closely be as **[C]** quiet as you **[G]** can
In the yard you'll **[C]** hear him it **[D]** is the pony **[G]** man.

We're **[G]** always there to greet him when he **[C]** tumbles into **[G]** town
He leads a string of **[C]** ponies some are **[D]** white and some are **[D7]** brown
And they **[G]** never seem to kick or bite they **[C]** only want to**[G]** play
And they live on candy **[C]** apples in-**[D]**stead of oats and **[G]** hay.

And **[G]** when we're all assembled he **[C]** gives a soft **[G]** command
And we climb aboard our **[C]** ponies as **[D]** in a row they **[D7]** stand
Then **[G]** down the road we gallop and a-**[C]**cross the fields we **[G]** fly
And soon we all go **[C]** sailing off in-**[D]**to the midnight **[G]** sky.

And **[G]** as we gaily rock along be-**[C]**side a ripplin' **[G]** sea
There's Tom 'n Dick 'n **[C]** Sally and **[D]** Mary Joe and **[D7]** me
And the **[G]** pony man is leading cause he's **[C]** travelled here be-**[G]**fore
And he gives a whoop and a **[C]** holler at **[D]** Mr. Moon's front **[G]** door.

And **[G]** as we stop to rest a while where the **[C]** soda river **[G]** glides
Up to the slip comes a **[C]** pirate ship to **[D]** take us for a **[D7]** ride
And the **[G]** pony man's the captain and the **[C]** children are the **[G]** crew
And we go in search of **[C]** treasure and **[D]** laugh the whole night **[G]** through.

And **[G]** when the hold is filled with gold and the **[C]** sails begin to **[G]** strain
And the deck's piled high with **[C]** apple pie we **[D]** head for port a-**[D7]**gain
And **[G]** down the whirling staircase so **[C]** swift our ponies **[G]** fly
And we're safely in our **[C]** beds again, when the **[D]** sunbeams kiss the **[G]** sky.

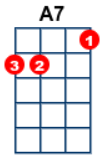
[G] When it's midnight on the meadow and the **[C]** cats are in the **[G]** shed
And the river tells a **[C]** story at the **[D]** window by my **[D7]** bed
If you **[G]** listen very closely be as **[C]** quiet as you **[G]** can
In the yard you'll **[C]** hear him it **[D]** is the pony **[G]** man.

Poor Boy Blues

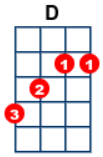
artist:Chet Atkins & Mark Knopfler writer:Traditional

Thanks to Dave Bennett for this

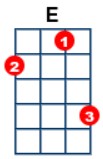
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UiCePhRY9Q8 Capo 2



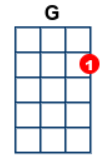
Intro: [A7] / [E] / [G] / [A7] / [D]



[D] Do I want you, yes I do
Do I need you baby, you know it's true
[G] But I ain't got nothin', that [A7] you can [D] use
So I'm [A7] sittin' on my own here, [G] with these [A7] poor boy [D] blues



[D] One day, baby, you will see
You're gonna give all your love to me
[G] I'm the one, babe, that you're [A7] gonna [D] choose
[A7] But in the meantime, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues



[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]
[D] [G] [A7] [D] [A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

[D] Things won't always, be the same
Someday soon, everything will change
[G] You'll tell your mama, her baby's [A7] got good [D] news
[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues
[A7] But until then, well, [G] I got these [A7] poor boy [D] blues

Repeat ad rigor boredom

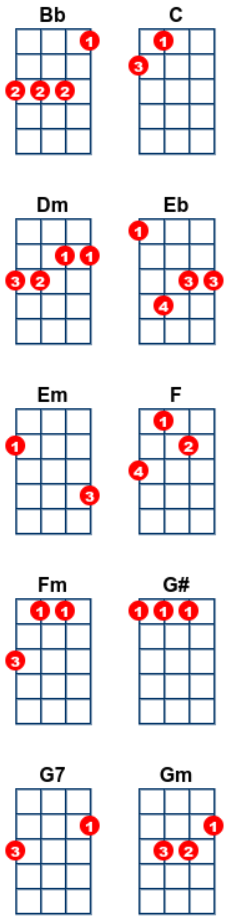
[A7] [E] [G] [A7] [D]

Poor Side Of Town

artist:Johnny Rivers writer:Johnny Rivers, Lou Adler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pJO89DeYACg Capo 4

Thanks to Bill Kizer



[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] How can you tell me how much you [Dm] miss me?
[C] When the last time I saw you, you [Dm] wouldn't even kiss me
[F] That rich guy you've been [Em] seeing
[Dm] Must have put you [F] down
So [C] welcome back baby [F] to the poor side of [C] town

[C] To him you were nothing but a little [Dm] plaything (little plaything)
[C] Not much more than an over-[Dm]night fling
[F] To me you were the [Em] greatest thing [Dm] this boy had ever [F] found
[C] And girl it's hard to find nice [F] things on the poor side of [C] town

Chorus
[Bb] I can't blame you for [Eb] trying
[G#] I'm trying to make it [Gm] too
[G#] I've got one little hang up [Gm] baby
[Fm] I just can't make it with-[G7]out you

[C] So tell me, are you gonna [Dm] stay now? (gonna stay now)
[C] Will you stand by me girl all the [Dm] way now?
[F] With you by my [Em] side, they [Dm] can't keep us down [F]
[C] Together we can make it [F] baby from the poor side of [C] town

So [C] tell me how much you [Dm] love me)
[C] Come be near to me and say you [Dm] need me now
Oh, with [F] you by my [Em] side [Dm] this world can't keep us [F] down
[C] Together we can make it baby [F] from the poor side of [C] town

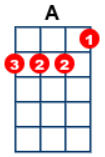
repeat and fade

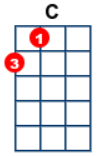
[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be
[C] Do-doo-doo-wah [Dm] shoo-be-doo-be

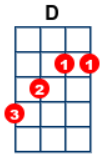
Portaloo

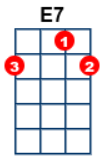
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

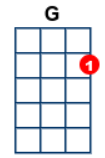
Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j6bBirg_CY8 Can't find full video











[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] At a quarter to two in the [A] portaloo
My [D] watch fell off my [C] wrist
It clipped the seat and went [A] in the bowl
And [D] bounced into the a-[G]byss. [C]

Now I [E7] could have let it [A] disappear
But that [D] notion made me [G] sad
It was a [C] Rolex copy, [A] made in China
[D] Passed [G] down from me [C] Dad

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da

[C] So I wrapped some tissue [A] round me face
To [D] mask me [G] from the [C] stench
The queue outside banged [A] on the door
But I'd [D] paid my 20 [G] pence

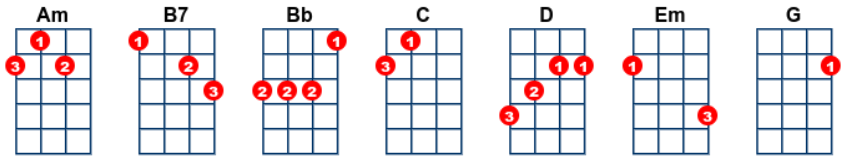
Well I [E7] got down on my [A] hands and knees
And I [D] reached round for the [C] strap
The [C] smell was disgusting but [A] I kept on thrusting
[D] Up to my [G] elbows in [C] crap!

[C] Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [C] Da
Da Da Da Da [A] Da Da Da Da [D] Da Da Da Da Da [G] Da

Well [E7] after an hour I [A] found the watch
And it [D] looked as good as [G] new
But I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since
I's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo
Yes I [C] gave it a rinse and it [A] hasn't worked since
It's [D] stuck at a quarter to [C] poo!

Postman Pat

artist:Ken Barrie writer:Bryan Daly



href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiFNt8nGffA Capo 3

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] Early in the [D] morning, [Am] just as day is [D] dawning,
He [Am] picks up all the [D] post bags in his [G] van.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.

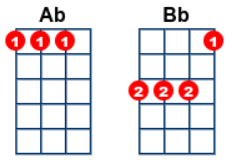
[Am] Everybody [D] knows his [G] bright red [Em] van.
[Am] All his friends will [D] smile as he [G] waves to [Bb] greet [G] them,
[C] May-[B7]be, [Em] you can never be sure whether he'll
[Am] Knock, [Am] ring, [D] letters through your door.

[G] Postman Pat, Postman Pat, Postman Pat and his black and white [Em] cat.
[Am] All the birds are [D] singing, and the [Am] day is just be-[D]ginning,
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man.
[Am] Pat feels he's a [D] really happy [G] man. [D] [G]

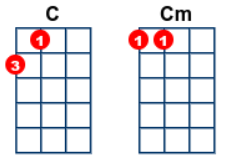
Power Of Love - Lewis, The

artist:Huey Lewis writer:Huey Lewis, Chris Hayes, Johnny Colla

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ctAAx51gJCs
[C] [Em] [F] [G] [C] [Em] [F] [G]
[Cm7] [F] [Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

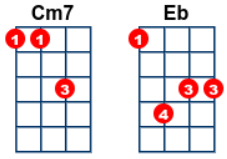


The [Cm7] power of love is a [F] curious thing
[Cm7] Make a one man weep, make a-[F] nother man sing
[Cm7] Change a heart to a l[F] ittle white dove
[Cm7] More than a feeling, [F] that's the power of love

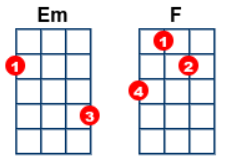


[Cm7] [F] [Bb] [F]

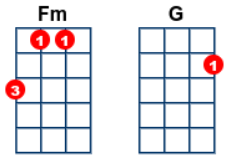
[Cm7] Tougher than [F] diamonds, rich like cream
[Cm7] Stronger and [F] harder than a bad girls dream
[Cm7] Make a bad one [F] good, mmm make a wrong right
[Cm7] Power of love will [F] keep you home at night



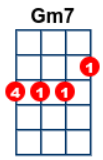
[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life



That's the power of [Cm7] love [F]
That's the [Cm7] power of love [F] [Bb] [F]



[Cm7] First time you feel it [F] might make you sad
[Cm7] Next time you feel it [F] might make you mad
[Cm7] But you'll be glad baby [F] when you've found
[Cm7] That's the power that makes [F] the world go round



[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] It's strong and it's [Em] sudden and it's [F] cruel some-[G] times
But it [Bb] might just [F] save your [G] life

[Eb] They say that [G] all in love is [Cm] fair, yeah but [Fm] you don't care
[Ab] But you know [Gm7] what to do, [Fm] when it gets [Gm7] hold of you
[Ab] And with a little [G] help from above

To feel the [Cm7] power of [F] love, that's the [Cm7] power of [F] love
[Cm7] HEY! [F] , Can you feel [Cm7] it?! [F]

[Cm7] [F] x16

[C] Don't need [Em] money, [F] don't take [G] fame
[C] Don't need no [Em] credit [F] card to ride this [G] train
[C] Tougher than [Em] diamonds and [F] stronger than [G] steel
[C] You won't feel [Em] nothin [F] till you [G] feel
[C] You feel the [Em] power, [F] feel the power of [G] love
[C] That's the [Em] power, [F] that's the power of [G] love

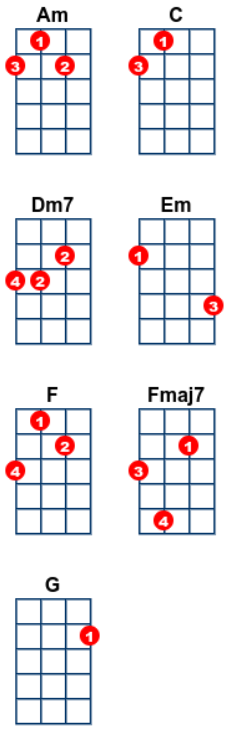
[C] [Em] [F] You feel the power of [G] love x5

Power Of Love, The

artist:Gabrielle Aplin writer:Holly Johnson, Peter Gill, Mark O'Toole, Brian Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zNpeK7sDLzE&t=23 Capo 2

thanks to DiddyD from Ultimate Guitar



[Am] I-----[F] --, Ummm-umm-[Am]umm, ummm [F]

[Am] Dreams are like angels, they [F] keep bad at bay,
[Em] Love is the light, scaring [F] darkness a-[G]way,
[Am] Hey, I'm so in [F] love with you, [Em] make love your [F] goal

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F] sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Em]

[Am] [Em]

[Am] I'll protect you from the [F] hooded claw,
Keep the vampires from your [C] door,
When the chips are down, I'll be a-[Fmaj7]round,
With my undying, [Am] death-defying love for you,
[Fmaj7] Envy will hurt itself, [C] let yourself be beautiful,
[Fmaj7] Sparkling like [G] flowers and pearls, and pretty girls,
[Am] Love is like an energy, [F] rushing in,
Rushing in-[C] side of me, umm-umm, [Fmaj7] ummm [G]

[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [F]

[Fmaj7] This time we go sublime, [C] lovers entwinded define divine,
Love is [Dm7] danger, love is pleasure,
[C] Love is pure, the only trea-[Am]sure,
I'm so in [F] love with you, [C] make love your [Fmaj7] goal

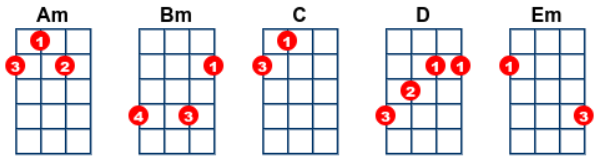
[Am] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em] bove, cleaning my [F] soul,
[G] The power of [F] love, a force from a-[Em]bove,
A skyscraping [Fmaj7] dove

[G] Flame on, burn de-[F]sire, love with tongues of [Em] fire,
Purge the soul, [F] make love [G] your [Am] goal [Fmaj7]

[Am] [Fmaj7] Make love your goal [Am]

Praise Him

artist:Mud Morganfield writer:Mud Morganfield



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NnnZBvEtXjI

Listen to the YouTube - hard to lead into the chorus

[Em] [D] [C] [Bm]

[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/
[Em]/ [D]/ [C]/ [Bm]/

[Em] Woke up one [D] morning [C] [Bm] and I couldn't [Em] see [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] I couldn't see the [D] forest [C] [Bm] out beyond the [Em] trees [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Then a voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] I'm gonna set you [Em] free [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] And all I [D] ask of you - [C] [Bm] you tell the people about [Em] me [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I must've [D] been [C] [Bm] out of my [Em] mind [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Told my-[D]self,[C] [Bm] I woke me every [Em] time [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] Same voice [D] said to me, [C] [Bm] son take a [Em] knee [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] I'm gonna [D] tell you something [C] that [Bm] might set you [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] I felt him [D] in my heart, [C] [Bm] I kept him in my [Em] soul [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] The things I [D] used to do, [C] [Bm] I just don't do no [Em] more [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] All of my [D] friends [C] [Bm] turned their backs on [Em] me [D] [C] {Bm]
[Em] But he[D] stood right there [C] [Bm] and made sure I was [Em] free [D]

[C] And I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Em] Pick me up, turn me around, [D] place my feet on solid ground
[C] Pick me up, turn me around, [Bm] place my feet on solid ground

[Em] I get [D] knocked down, [C] [Bm] but God will pick me [Em] up [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] He told [D] me [C] [Bm] He was the only one to [Em] trust [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] All of my [D] friends, [C] [Bm] let me [Em] down [D] [C] [Bm]
[Em] But my [D] God, [C] [Bm] always stood a-[Em]round [D]

[C] So I, I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him (Praise Him) [D] [C] [Bm]
[Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise [D] Him (Praise Him) [C] [Bm]
Y'all let me [Em] Praise Him [D] (Praise Him) [C]
[Bm] For saving [Em] me (for [D] saving [C] me) [Bm]

[Bm] Praise him in the morning (Praise him in the [D] morning)
[C] Praise him in the [Em] evening (Praise him in the [D] evening) [C] [Bm]
[Bm] Gonna praise him at night (Praise him at [D] night)
[C] When I can't [Em] sleep (When [D] I can't [C] sleep) [Bm]

[Em] Now I under-[D]stand [C] [Bm] those footprints in the [Em] sand [D] [Bm]
[Em] When I couldn't [D] walk [C] [Bm] he carried me in his [Em] hands [D]

[C] And I,I, [Bm] I'm gonna [Em] Praise Him, [C] for saving [Em] me [Am]

The Prayer

artist:Andrea Bocelli, Céline Dion writer:David Foster, Carole Bayer Sager, Albert Testa and Tony Renis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QctoD57aYqw But in E
[Bb] [F] [Dm] [C#] [Bbm] [F]

[F] I pray you'll be our [Bb] eyes, and [C7] watch us where we [F] go.
And help us to be [Bb] wise in [C7] times when we don't [F] know

[F] Let this be our [Gm] prayer, [C] when we lose our [A7] way
[Dm] Lead us to the [Bb] place, [Dm] guide us with your [Am] grace
[Bb] To a place where [C] we'll be [Bb] safe

[F] La luce che tu [Bb] hai (I pray we'll find your [C] light)
[C] nel cuore reste-[F] r&#xfffd; (and hold it in our hearts.)
[F] a ricordarci [Bb] che (When stars go out each [C7] night)
[C] L'eterna stella [F7] sei

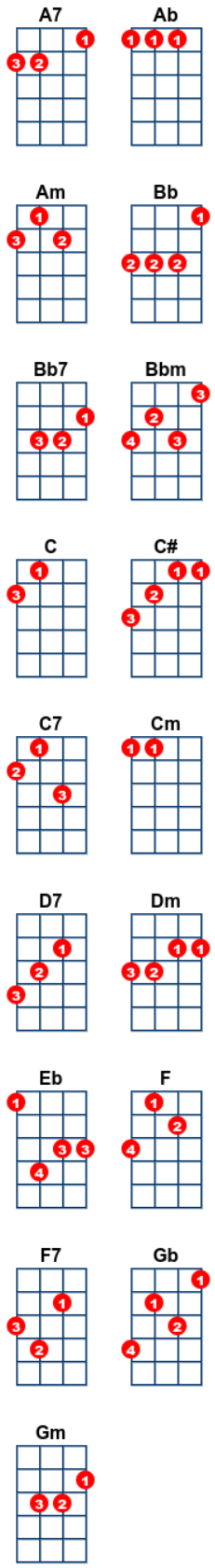
[F] Nella mia [Gm] preghiera (Let this be our [A7] prayer)
[Dm] quanta fede [Bb] c'è ([Dm] when shadows fill our [Am] day)
[F] Lead us to a [Bb] place, [Dm] guide us with your [Am] grace
[Bb] Give us [F] faith [C] so we'll be [Bb] safe

[F] Sognamo un [Bb] mondo senza più vio-[F]lenza
[F] un mondo [Bb] di giustizia e di [F] speranza
Ognuno dia la [Bb] mano al suo vi-[F]cino
[Dm] Simbolo di [C#] pace, [Bbm] di fraterni-[F]t&#xfffd;

[F] La forza che ci [Eb] d&#xfffd; (We ask that life be [F] kind)
è il desiderio [Bb] che (and watch us from above)
[Bb] ognuno trovi a-[Eb]more (We hope each soul will [F] find)
[F] intorno e [Bb7] dentro sé (another soul to love)

[Bb] Let this be our [Cm] prayer (Let this be our [F] prayer)
[F7] just like every [D7] child (just like every child)
[Gm] Need to find a [Eb] place, [Gm] guide us with your [Dm] grace
[Eb] Give us faith so we'll [Bb] be safe

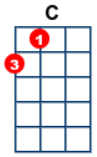
[Gm] È la fede [Eb] che
[Gm] hai acceso in [Dm] noi,
[Eb] sento che ci [Bb] sal-[F7]ver-[Gb]&#xfffd; [Ab] [Bb]

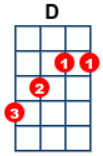


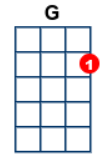
Preowned

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mro9xFzK-SA
(At The end of the video you can see how to buy his CD Secondhand Backpack - all proceeds going to MS)







Intro: twiddly bits on [G] for 7 bars

[G] Pre-owned, [C] with a couple of [G] knocks and scratches [C]
[G] I got wore out [C] places and I [C] cover it up with[G] patches.

[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[G] Round here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I was lost [C] but somehow you [G] found me [C]
So I [G] got your love
[C] Wrapped all a[G]round me

[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[G] Round here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] I'm old [C] but I'm not for[G]gotten [C] [G]
[G] You're the [C] rose growing in my [G] garden [C]

[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] We're all second [D] hand
[C] But will you take my [D] hand [G] from here

[C] [G] [C] [G]

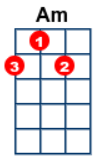
Chords are simple as the base - but listen to how Mike makes them interesting wit finger addons and lifts - nice!

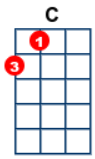
Pretend

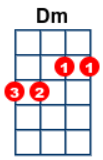
artist:Nat King Cole writer: Dan Belloc, Lew Douglas, Cliff Parman an Frank Levere

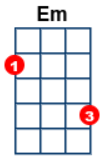
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ciS5GikZ5Jo In Bb

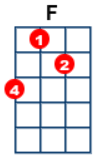
Thanks to Ken Brabin

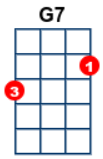












[C] Pretend you're [G7] happy when you're [C] blue
It isn't very hard to [Dm] do
And you'll find happi-[F]ness without an [G7] end
When-[F]ever [G7] you pre-[C]tend

Remember [G7] anyone can [C] dream
And nothing's bad as it may [Dm] seem
The little [F] things you haven't [G7] got
Could [F] be a [G7] lot if you'd pre-[C]tend

You'll find a [Em] love you can [F] share
One you can call all your [C] own
Just [Am] close your eyes [F] he'll be there
You'll [Em] never be a-[G7]lone

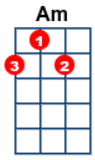
[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend
So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

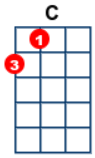
[C] And if you'll [G7] sing this me-[C]lody
You'll be pretending just like [Dm] me
The world is [F] mine it can be [G7] yours my friend
(slowing) So [F] why don't [G7] you pre-[C]tend

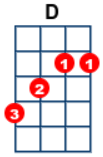
Pretender, The

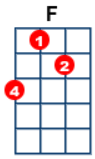
artist:Foo Fighters writer:Dave Grohl, Taylor Hawkins, Nate Mendel and Chris Shiflett

Foo Fighters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QvEqMBEF1rc









[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend
[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark and so it [D] all be-[F]gan
[Am] Send in your skeletons
[C] Sing as their bones go marching [D] in... a-[F]gain
[Am] The need you buried deep
[C] The secrets that you keep are [D] ever ready
[F] Are you ready?
[Am] I'm finished making sense
[C] Done pleading ignorance
That [D] whole de-[F]fense
[Am] Spinning infinity, boy
[C] The wheel is spinning me
It's [C] never-ending, [F] never-ending
[D] Same old story

Chorus:
[Am] What if I say I'm not like the others?
[C] What if I say I'm not just another [D] one of your plays?
[D] You're the pretender
[F] What if I say that I'll never surrender?

Chorus

[Am] In time or so I'm told, [C] I'm just another soul for [D] sale, oh, [F] well
[Am] The page is out of print
[C] We are not permanent, [D] we're temporary, [F] temporary
[D] Same old story

Chorus x2

[Am] I'm the voice inside your head [C] you refuse to hear
[Am] I'm the face that you have to face [C] irrored in your stare
[Am] I'm what's left, I'm what's right
[C] I'm the enemy
[Am] I'm the hand that will take you down
[C] Bring you to your knees
[D] So who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?
[D] Yeah, who are you? [F] Yeah, who are you?
[Am] Keep you in the [C] dark, you know they [D] all pre-[F]tend

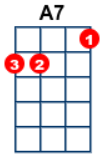
Chorus x4

[D] So who are [F] you? [D] Yeah, who are [F] you?
[D] Yeah, who are [F] you? [Am]

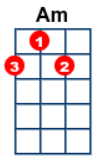
Pretender, The - Alt

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

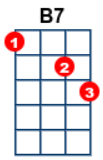
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ROK1-VvOQ0

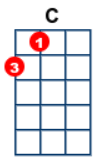


[G] **[C]** x2 (2 bars per chord)

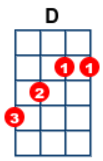


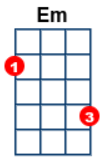
I'm gonna **[G]** rent myself a house in the shade of the **[C]** freeway
Gonna **[G]** pack my lunch in the morning, and go to **[D]** work each **[C]** day
And when the **[G]** evening rolls a-**[C]**round,
I'll go on **[G]** home and lay my body **[C]** down
And when the **[G]** morning light comes streaming **[D]** in
I'll get up and do it a-**[C]**gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]**men
Say it a-**[C]**gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]**men



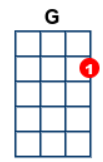


[G] I want to know what became of the changes,
We waited for **[C]** love to bring
[G] Were they only the fitful dreams
Of some greater a-**[D]**wakening **[C]**
I've been a-**[G]**ware of the time going **[C]** by
They say in the **[G]** end it's the wink of an **[C]** eye
And when the **[G]** morning light comes streaming **[D]** in
I'll get up and do it a-**[C]** gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]**men
Say it a-**[C]**gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]** men





[G] Caught between the **[D]** longing for love
And the **[C]** struggle for the legal **[Em]** tender **[B7]**
Where the **[C]** sirens sing and the church bells ring
And the **[Em]** junkman pounds his **[C]** fender
Where the **[G]** veterans dream of the **[C]** fight,
Fast a-**[B7]**sleep at the traffic **[Em]** light
And the **[A7]** children solemnly wait **[G]** for the ice cream **[D]** vendor



[Em] Out into the **[C]** cool of the evening, **[D]** strolls the pre-**[Em]**tender **[D]**
He knows that **[C]** all his hopes and**[D]** dreams
Begin and **[G]** end there

[C] Ah the lovers as they run through the **[G]** night
Leaving **[C]** nothing but to choose off and **[Em]** fight
And **[D]** tear at the **[G]** world with all their **[C]** might
While the **[G]** ships bearing their **[Em]** dreams
[G] Sail out of **[D]** sight

[D] I'm gonna **[G]** find myself a girl,
Who can show me what **[C]** laughter means
Then we'll **[G]** fill in the missing colors in each others
[D] Paint by number **[C]** dreams
And then we'll **[G]** put our dark glasses **[C]** on
And we'll make **[G]** love until our strength **[C]** is gone
And when the **[G]** morning light comes streaming **[D]** in
we'll get up and do it a-**[C]**gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]**men
Say it a-**[C]**gain **[G]** **[Am]** A-**[G]**men

[G] I'm gonna be a **[D]** happy idiot, and **[C]** struggle for the legal ten-**[Em]**der **[B7]**
Where the **[C]** ads take aim, and lay their claim
To the **[Em]** heart and the soul of the **[G]** spender
And be-**[C]**lieve in whatever may **[G]** lie
In those **[B7]** things that money can **[Em]** buy
Though **[A7]** true love **[G]** could have been a con-**[D]**tender **[Em]** **[D]**

Are you **[C]** there, say a **[D]** prayer for the pre-**[Em]**tender
Who started out so **[C]** young and **[D]** strong only to surren-**[G]**der

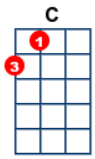
Fade

[G] Say a prayer for the pre-**[C]**tender
[G] Are you there for the pre-**[C]**tender
[G] Say a prayer for the pre-**[C]**tender
[G] Are you there for the pre-**[C]**tender

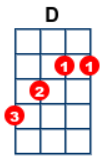
Pretty Flamingo

artist:Manfred Mann writer:Mark Barkan

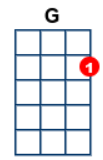
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sTxzmLyVFYY Capo 1



[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]



[C] On our [G] block [C] all of the [G] guys [C] call her fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Cause her [D] hair glows, [C] like the [G] sun.
[G] And [C] her [D] eyes can [C] light the [G] sky.
[C] When she [G] walks she [C] moves so [G] fine, [C] like a fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Crimson [D] dress that [C] clings so [G] tight.
[G] She's [C] out of [D] reach and [C] out of [G] sight.



[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.
[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,
if [D] she just would.

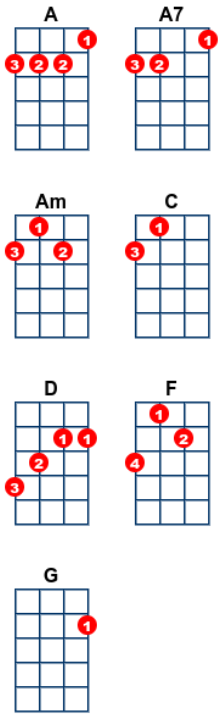
[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

[G] When she walks [C] by, she [D] brightens up the [G] neighbourhood.
[G] Oh, every [C] guy would [D] make her his, if [G] he just could,
if [D] she just would.

[C] Some sweet [G] day [C] I'll make her [G] mine, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[C] Then [D] every guy will [G] envy me, cause para-[D]dise is [C] where I'll [G] be.
[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] Sha, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] la, pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.
[G] La, la, la- [C] la, la, [G] la, [C] pretty fla-[G]min-[D]go.

Pretty Ballerina

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OdUovuUJ0fk Eb so capo 1

Thanks to Pencom ultimate guitar

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

I **[D]** had a **[G]** date with a **[D]** pretty ballerina
Her hair so **[G]** brilliant that it **[D]** hurt my eyes
I asked her **[G]** for this dance
And **[D]** then she obliged me
[Am] Was I sur-**[G]**prised, yeah
[C] Was I sur-**[F]**prised,
No **[A]** not at **[D]** all

[D] [G] [D]

I **[D]** called her **[G]** yesterday,
It **[D]** should have been tomorrow
I could not **[G]** keep
The joy that **[D]** was inside
I begged for **[G]** her to tell me
[D] If she really loved me
[Am] Somewhere a **[G]** mountain is moving
[C] Afraid it's **[F]** moving **[A]** without **[D]** me

[D] [G] [D] .

instrumental removed

I **[D]** had a **[G]** date with a **[D]** pretty ballerina
Her hair so **[G]** brilliant that it **[D]** hurt my eyes
I asked her **[G]** for this dance
And **[D]** then she obliged me
[Am] Was I sur-**[G]**prised, yeah
[C] Was I sur-**[F]**prised,
No **[A7]** not at **[D]** all **[G] [D]**

And **[D]** when I **[G]** wake on a **[D]** dreary Sunday morning
I open **[G]** up my eyes to **[D]** find there's rain
And something **[G]** strange within said,
[D] go ahead and find her
[Am] Just close your **[G]** eyes, yeah
[C] Just close your **[F]** eyes and **[A]** she'll be **[D]** there" **[G] [D]**

[A] She'll be **[D]** there **[G] [D]**
[A] She'll be **[D]** there **[G] [D]**
[A] She'll be **[D]** there

[D] [G] [D] .

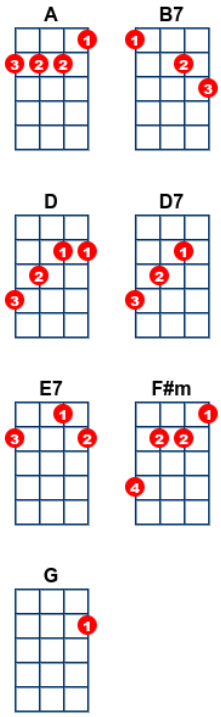
Pretty Girl

artist:Hogsnort Rupert writer:Hogsnort Rupert's Original Flagon Band

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tb4ZavuJeGg

Thanks to Karyn Brown

check YouTube for instrumental parts



The **[A]** other day as I **[A]** made my way
I **[E7]** heard the music **[D]**// start to **[A]**// play
[A] Happy sound, people **[A]** all around
I **[E7]** knew that I was **[D]**// here to **[A]**// stay
[F#m] ..Suddenly, **[D]** ..by the tree
[B7] ..goodness me **[E7]** **[E7]**

She **[A]** worked all week, in the **[A]** dis-co-theque
She **[E7]** looked at me but she **[D]**// didn't **[A]** speak
The **[A]** beat was good, and I **[A]** knew I should
Have **[E7]** brought an extra **[D]**// pair of **[A]**// feet
[F#m] ..What a day **[D]** ..so I say,
[B7] hip-hooray! **[E7]** **[D7]**

> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawn-ing

[A] **[A]** **[E7]** **[A]** .
[A] **[A]** **[E7]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .
[A] **[D]** **[G]** **[A]** .

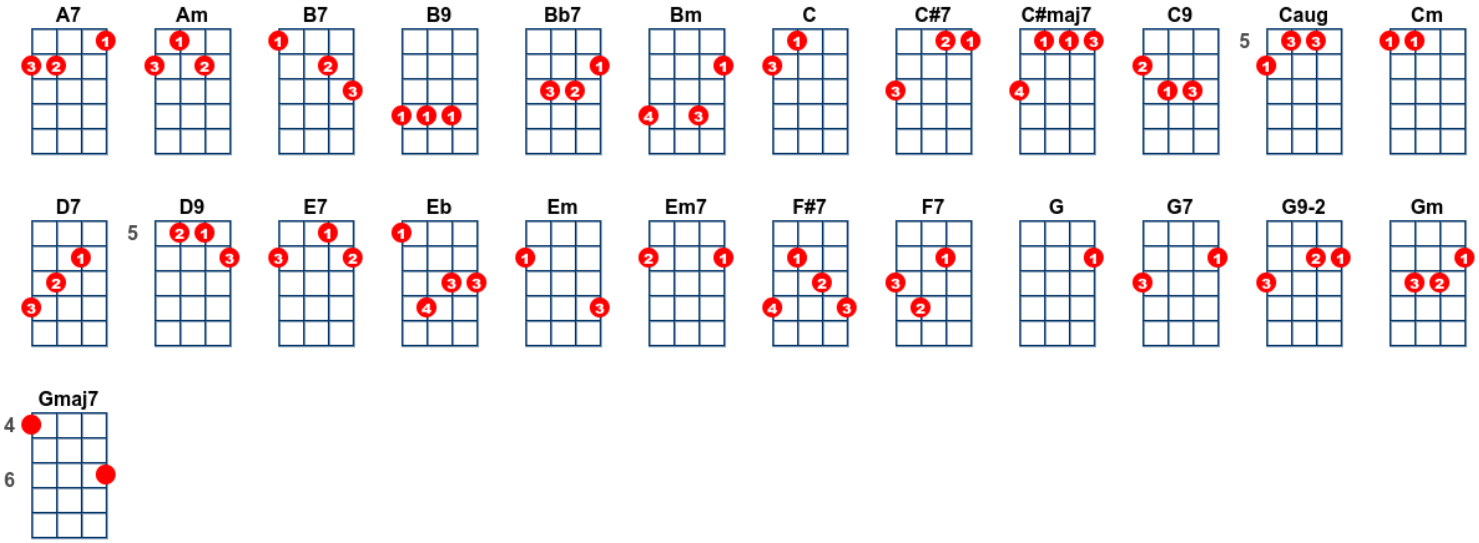
> *Speaking and Harmony*
>
> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawn-ing

I **[A]** had to weep, 'Cause I **[A]** had to keep
On **[E7]** dancing in a **[D]**// tired **[A]**// heap
The **[A]** only sound was the **[A]** aching ground
The **[E7]** band had all gone **[D]**// home to **[A]** // Sleep
[F#m] ..Day had come, **[D]** ..Here's the sun,
[B7] ..Oh what fun **[E7]** **[D7]**

> *play chorus four times*
>
> **[A]** Pretty girl, can I **[A]** take you home
> On a **[E7]**// bright and **[D]**// sunny **[A]** mor-ning?
> We **[A]** danced all night in the **[A]** pale moonlight,
> And **[E7]**// now the **[D]**// day is **[A]** dawning

Pretty Girl Is Like A Melody, A

artist:Irving Berlin writer:Irving Berlin



Irving Berlin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=G2zKtZnlb-4 But in F
(Thanks to Thomas Walter Johnsson and Ian Whitcomb for help on this!!!!)
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]

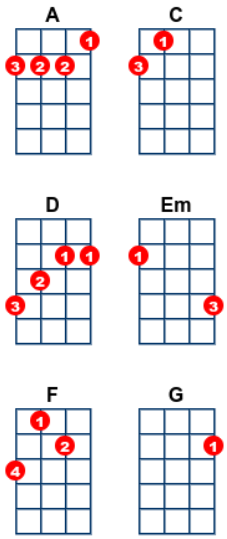
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [A7] girl is [C#maj7] like [A7] a [Bm] melo[D7]dy
That [G] haunts you [Gm] night [G] and day
[G7] Just like the [C] strain of a [Cm] haunting re[Gmaj7]frain
[Caug] She'll [A7] start upon [Em7] a [A7] marathon
and [D7] run a[C]round your [D9] brain

[C9] You [B7] can't [Bb7] es[A7]cape –
She's [C#7] in [A7] your [Bm] memo[D7]ry
By [G] morning [G9-2] night [G7] and [C] noon [E7] [Am]
She will [F#7] leave you and [B9] then [E7] come back a[Am]gain
A pretty [F7] girl is [D7] just like a pretty [G] tune [Eb]
[C9] A [B7] pre[Bb7]tty [G] tune [Em] [D7] [G]

Pretty Irish Girl

artist:Sean Connery writer:Oliver Wallace, Lawrence Edward Watkin

https://youtu.be/TPTyL8gykZs?t=88



[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] seagulls
[C] A-flyin' o'er the heather
Or the [G] crimson sails on [Em] Galway Bay
The [G] fishermen [D] unfurl

[D] Oh, the [G] earth is [D] filled with [G] beauty
And its [C] gathered all together
In the [G] form and face and [Em] dainty grace
Of a [G] pretty Irish [D] girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one
Her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other
Can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upn, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] Have you [G] ever [D] seen the [G] morning, in [C] Kerry and Killarny
When the [G] dew is on the [Em] hayrick and [G] ev'ry drop a [D] pearl

[D] When the [G] geese are [D] full of [G] blarney and the [C] thrush is singing Gaelic
And [G] standing in the [Em] doorway is a [G] Pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

[D] When I'm [G] parted [D] from my [G] darlin', my [C] sighs would sail a schooner
And when [G] I cannot [Em] reach her, sure my [G] tears would turn a [D] mill

[D] Since [G] she [D] cannot be [G] unkind to [C] any helpless creature
I [G] think that I will [Em] marry me, a [G] pretty Irish [D] Girl

Oh, [G] she's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, her [C] eyes so sparklin' [G] full of fun
No [C] other, no [G] other can [A] match the likes of [D] her

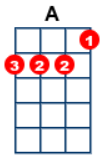
[G] She's my dear, my [D] darlin' one, my [C] smilin' and be-[G]guilin' one
I [F] love the ground she [C] walks upon, my [G] pretty [D] Irish [G] girl

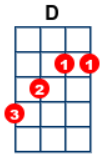
Pretty Paper

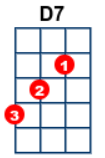
artist:Randy Travis writer:Willie Nelson

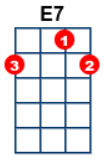
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dJx-UtL725ac

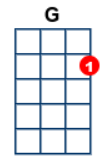
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard











[D] [A] [D] [A]

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you
Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue

Crowded [D] streets, busy [A] feet hustle [D] by him
Downtown shoppers, [A] Christmas is [D] nigh
There he sits all [D7] alone on the [G] sidewalk
[E7] Hoping that you won't pass him [A] by.

Should you [D] stop? Better [A] not, much to [D] busy
You'd better hurry, my[A] how time does [D] fly
And in the distance the [D7] ringing of [G] laughter
And in the [D] midst of the [A] laughter he [D] cries.

Pretty [D] paper, pretty ribbons of [A] blue
Wrap your present to your darlin' from [D] you
Pretty pencils to [D7] write I love [G] you
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue.
Oh, Oh pretty [D] paper, pretty [A] ribbons of [D] blue...

Pretty Woman

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Roy Orbison and Bill Dees.

Roy Orbison - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_PLq0_7k1jk
Intro: **[E]** /// **[E]**/// **[E]**/// **[E]**///

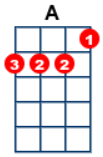
Pretty **[A]** woman, walking **[F#m]** down the street.
Pretty **[A]** woman, the kind I **[F#m]** like to meet.
Pretty **[D]** woman..I don't **[E]** believe you, you're not the truth.
No one could look as good as **[E]** you ……. Mercy! **[E]** (4 bars)

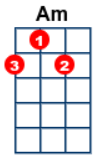
Pretty **[A]** woman, won't you **[F#m]** pardon me?
Pretty **[A]** woman, I couldn't **[F#m]** help but see.
Pretty **[D]** woman..that you look **[E]** lovely as can be.
Are you lonely just like **[E]** me? **[E]** (4 bars) (Rrrrrooowww.)

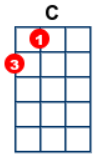
[Dm] Pretty woman, **[G7]** stop a while.
[C] Pretty woman, **[Am]** talk a while.
[Dm] Pretty woman, **[G]** give your smile to **[C]** me. **[Am]**
[Dm] Pretty woman, **[G]** yeah, yeah, yeah.
[C] Pretty woman, **[Am]** look my way.
[Dm] Pretty woman, **[G]** say you'll stay with **[C]** me.. **[A]**
cause I **[F#m]** need you, I'll **[D]** treat you **[E]** right.
[A] Come with me **[F#m]** baby, **[D]** be mine to-**[E]**night. **[E]** (4 bars)

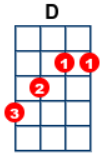
Pretty **[A]** woman, don't **[F#m]** walk on by.
Pretty **[A]** woman, don't **[F#m]** make me cry.
Pretty **[D]** woman..don't **[E]** walk away, hey **[E]** okay.
[E] If that's the way it must be, okay.
I guess I'll **[E]** go on home, it's late.
There'll be tomorrow night, but **[E]** wait..
What do I see?

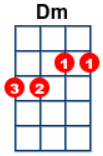
[E] Is she walking back to me?
[E] Yeah, she's walking back to me.
[E] Whoa, oh, Pretty **[A]** **[A]** woman. (STOP)

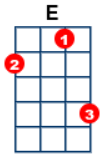


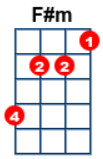


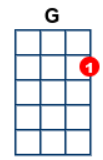


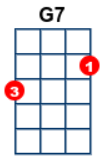








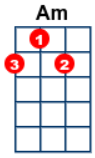


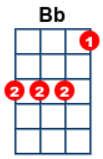


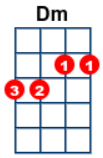
Price Tag

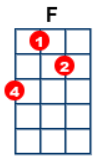
artist:Jessie J writer:Jessie J, Dr. Luke, Claude Kelly and B.o.B

Jessie J: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jf4x3INvpGc









[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night
When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second

[F] Seems like everybody's got a [Am] price
I wonder how they sleep at [Dm] night
When the sale comes first and the [Bb] truth comes second
Just stop, for a minute and [F] Smile
Why is everybody so [Am] serious, acting so damn [Dm] mysterious
You got your shades on your eyes and your [Bb] heels so high
That you can't even have a good [F] Time

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight…

It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

[F] We need to take it back in [Am] time, when music made us all U[Dm]nite
And it wasn't low blows and [Bb] video hoes
Am I the only one getting [F] Tired?

Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?
Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Everybody look to their [Am] left (yeah)
Everybody look to their [Dm] right (ha)
Can you feel that (yeah) we'll [Bb] pay them with love tonight…

It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance, forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
Ain't about the [F] (ha) Ka-Ching Ka-Ching
Ain't about the [Am] (yeah) Ba-Bling Ba-Bling
Wanna make the [Dm] world dance forget about the [Bb] Price Tag

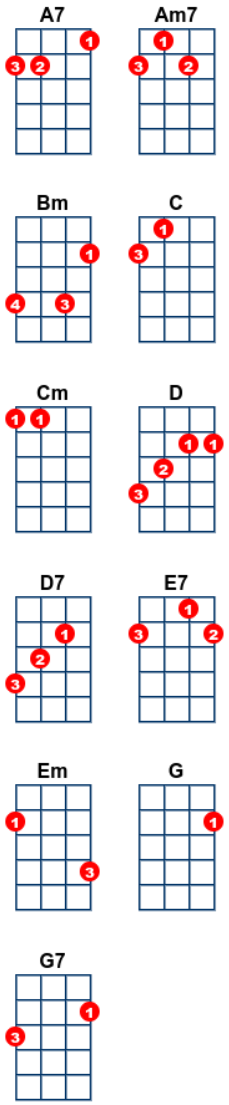
It's not about the [F] money, money, money
We don't need your [Am] money, money, money
We just wanna make the [Dm] world dance
Forget about the [Bb] Price Tag
[F] Why is everybody so ob[Am]sessed?
Money can't buy us [Dm] happiness
If we all slow down and [Bb] enjoy right now
Guarantee we'll be feelin' al[F]right.

Progenitorivox

artist:Austin Lounge Lizards writer:Austin Lounge Lizards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OwmhnymdY

Thanks to Caren Park



You've got a [C] headache, and I've [G] got some strange disease.
Don't worry a-[D]bout it! This pill will [C] set your mind at [G] ease.
It's called Progeni-[C]torivox and it's [G] made by SquabbMerlCo.
It's a [D] life-enhancing miracle,
But there are [C] some things you should [D] know.

It may cause:
[G] Agitation, [E7] Palpitations, [A7] Excessive [D7] salivation
[G] Constipation, [E7] Male lactation, [A7] Rust-colored [D7] urination
[G] Hallucinations, [G7] Bad vibrations, [C] Mild electric [Cm] shock sensations
[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] For the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]

My di-[Bm]sease may not be fatal, but [Em] I can ease my fears
By [A7] taking two twelve-dollar pills each [D7] day for fifty years.
They've spent [Bm] billions to convince me, so [Em] now I realize
Pro-[A7]genitorivox beats [D7] diet and exercise.

I've got in-[C]surance, at [G] least for now, I do.
And [D] if I bought generic, it would [C] cut my costs in [G] two.
But I *want* Progeni-[C]torivox 'cause I [G] saw it on TV.
Those [D] families looked so functional, that [C] paisley pill's for [D] me!

But it may cause:
[G] Deprivation, [E7] Humilation, [A7] Debtors' Prison, and [D7] Deportation
[G] Dark depictions, [E7] Dire predictions, [A7] Life as seen in [D7] Dickens' fiction,
[G] Empty pockets, [G7] Court dockets, [C] may cause eyes to [Cm] pop from sockets

[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]
[G] But it's [Em] worth it
(interrupting, to the tune of "O, Canada!")
[G] In Canada, they [Am7] get this for a [D7] song!

[G] But it's [Em] worth it [A7] for the [D7] drugs I [G] need [Em] [A7] [D7]
[G] [Em] [A7] [D7] (repeats throughout closing "disclaimer" voice-over, below)

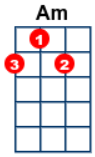
DISCLAIMER: (read rapidly in a low voice at song's end)
The opinions expressed in this song are not necessarily those of SquabbMerlCo or its subsidiaries. Progenitorivox is not available anywhere. Offer void in Wisconsin. Any resemblance to actual drugs, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Any unauthorized use of your own judgment in the application of Progenitorivox is strictly prohibited. Progenitorivox may not be reproduced without the expressed written consent of Major League Baseball. Progenitorivox may cause drowsiness or restlessness in lab animals. D not resume sexual activity while operating heavy machinery without consulting your physician. For erections lasting longer than four hours, insert your own joke here. If you experience psychotic episodes, you're crazy. If death occurs, discontinue use of Progenitorivox immediately. If symptoms persist, consult your physician. All sales final. Batteries not included.

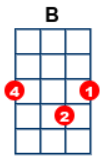
Prom Queen

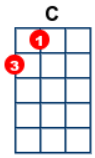
artist:Beach Bunny writer:Lili Trifilio

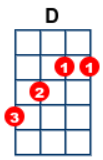
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7w62Puch-VA Capo 4

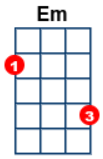
Thanks - based on dablord137 from Ultimate Guitar

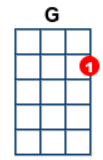












[G] Shut up, [B] count your [C] calories
[Am] I never looked [C] good in [G] mom jeans

[G] Wish I, [B] was [C] like you,
[Am] blue-eyed blondie, [C] perfect body
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,
[G] you should lower your [C] expectations
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen
[Am] If I get more pretty, [C] do you think he will like me?

[G] Dissect [B] my in-[C]securities,
[Am] I'm a defect, [C] surgical project
[G] It's getting [B] hard to [C] breath,
[Am] there's plastic [C] wrap in my cheeks
Maybe I should try [Em] harder,
[G] you should lower your [C] beauty standards
I'm no [D] quick-curl [Em] barbie
[G] I was never cut [C] out for Prom Queen

[Am] If I'm [D] pretty, [G] will you [Am] like me?
They say [D] beauty, [G] makes boys [Am] happy
I've been [D] starving, [G] myself, [Am] carving
Skin until my [C] bones are showing

[C] Teach me how to be okay
[Am] I don't want to down-play [C] my emotions
[G] They say beauty is [C] pain. You'll [Am] only be happy
If [C] you look a certain [G] way [C] [Am]
[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay [C] [Am]

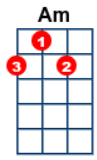
[C] I wanna be o-[G]kay

[C] [Am] [C] [G] [C] [Am] [C] [G]

Promises

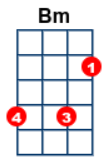
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Richard Feldman, Roger Linn

Eric Clapton : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x5SyDNiufo0

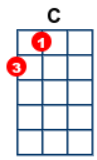


[G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] I don't care if you never come home,
[C] I don't mind if you just keep on [G] rolling away on a distant sea,
- Cause I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me

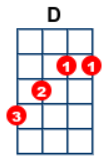


[G] You cause a commotion when you come to town,
[C] you give 'em a smile and they melt
Having [G] lovers and friends is all good and fine,
but I [D] don't like yours and you don't [Gb] like [G] mine.

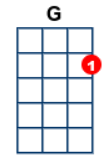


La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]

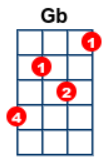
[G] I don't care what you do at night.
Oh, and [C] I don't care how you get your delights.
I'm gonna [G] leave you alone, I'll just let it be,
and I [D] don't love you and you don't [Gb] love [G] me.



[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.
[Am] I've got a woman [G] calling love hate.
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end



La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G]



[G] I tried to love you for years upon years,
[C] you refused to take me for real
[G] It's time you saw what I want you to see,
And I'd [D] still love you if you just [Gb] love [G] me.

[C] I've got a problem, [G] can you re-late.
[Am] I've got a woman calling love [G] hate.
[C] We made a vow, [G] we'd always be friends.
[Am] How could we know that promises [G] end

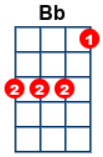
Ending- keep repeating and fade out :
La [C] la [Bm] la la la la [D] la la [C] la la, [Bm] la la [D] la [Gb] [G] until bored

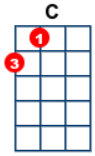
*Gb = slide G half step lower -> Gb - or use the barre chord Gb and G
Note: The Bm's could all be played as G's - very close thing

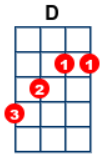
Proud Mary

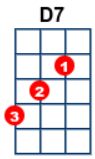
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogarty

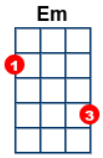
Creedance Cleerwater Revival: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gpqz3cdVPLM (But in D)

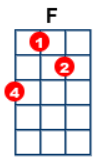


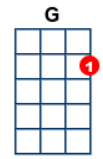












Intro: [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D] [F]/ [D]/ [C] [Bb]/// [G]///////

[G] Left a good job in the city,
Workin' for the man ev'ry night and day
And I never lost one minute of sleepin'
Worryin' 'bout the way things might have been
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

[G] Cleaned a lot of plates in Memphis
Pumped a lot of pain down in New Orleans
But I never saw the good side of the city
'Til I hitched a ride on a river boat queen
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

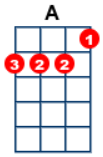
[G] If you come down to the river
Bet you gonna find some people who live
You don't have to worry 'cause you have no money
People on the river are happy to give
[D7] Big wheel keep on turnin'
[Em] Proud Mary keep on burnin'
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river
[G] Rollin' rollin' rollin' on the river

[F] [D] [F] [D] [F] [D] [C] [Bb] [G]

Psycho Killer

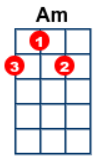
artist:Talking Heads writer:David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth

Talking Heads - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8

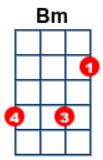


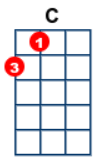
[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G]

[A] I can't seem to face **[A]** up to the facts **[G]**
[A] I'm tense and nervous **[A]** and I can't relax **[G]**
[A] I can't sleep cause my **[A]** bed's on fire **[G]**
[A] Don't touch me I'm a **[A]** real live wire **[G]**



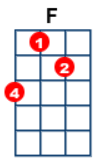
Chorus :
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Psycho kil**[G]**ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run **[G]** run run run run a **[C]** way
[F] Oooooohhh **[G]** ayayayay!



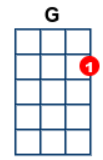


[A] [G] [A] [G]

[A] You start a conversation you **[A]** cant even finish it **[G]**
[A] You're talking a lot, but you're **[A]** not saying anything **[G]**
[A] When I have nothing to say, **[A]** my lips are sealed **[G]**
[A] Say something once, **[A]** why say it again? **[G]**



Chorus



[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir **[C]** la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir **[C]** la
[A] Realisant mon espoir
[G] Je me lance, vers la gloire
[A] Okay **[A] [G]**

[A] Ay ay ay ay ay **[A]** ay ay ay **[G]**
[A] We are vain and **[A]** we are blind **[G]**
[A] I hate people when**[A]** they're not polite **[G]**

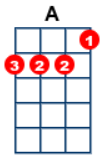
Chorus

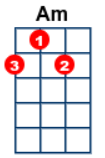
[A] [A] [G] [A] [A] [G] .

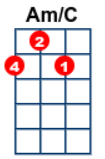
Psycho Killer - Ukulele Orchestra of GB

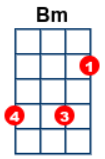
artist:Talking Heads writer:David Byrne, Chris Frantz and Tina Weymouth
- As performed by Ukulele Orchestra of GB at BBC Proms

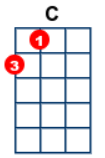
UOGB: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dKpzCCuHDVY
Talking Heads: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O52jAYa4Pm8

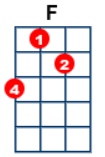


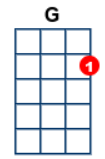












[Am] [Am/C]
[Am] [Am/C]
[Am] I can't seem to face up to the facts [Am/C]
[Am] I'm tense and nervous and I can't relax [Am/C]
[Am] I can't sleep cause my bed's on fire [Am/C]
[Am] Don't touch me I'm a real live wire [Am/C]
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

[Am] [Am/C] [A] [Am/C]

[Am] You start a conversation you cant even finish it [Am/C]
[Am] You're talking a lot, but you're not saying anything [Am/C]
[Am] When I have nothing to say, my lips are sealed [Am/C]
[Am] Say something once, why say it again? [Am/C]

[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
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[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

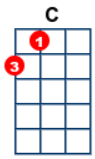
[Bm] Ce que j'ai fait, ce soir [G] la
[Bm] Ce qu'elle a dit, ce soir [G] la
[A] Realisant mon espoir [G]
[A] Je me lance, vers la gloire [G]
[A] Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay ay [G]
[A] I hate people when they're not polite

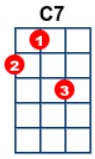
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way Ooooohhh
[F] Psycho kil-[G]ler qu'est-ce que c'est
[Am] [N.C] Fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa fa, better
[F] Run run run [G] run run run run a [C] way
[F] Ooooohhh [G] ayayayay!

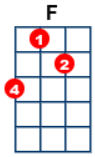
Pub With No Beer

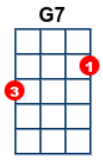
artist:Slim Dusty writer:Gordon Parsons

Slim Dusty - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7cKPchRDaVM Capo on 1st fret









[C] Oh it's lonesome a[C7]way from your [F] kindred and all
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Now the publican's [C7] anxious for the [F] quota to come
And there's a [G7] faraway look on the face of the [C] bum
[C] The maid's gone all [C7] cranky and the [F] cook's acting queer
What a [G7] terrible place is a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Then the stockman rides [C7] up with his [F] dry dusty throat
He breasts [G7] up to the bar and pulls a wad from his [C] coat
But the smile on his [C7] face quickly [F] turns to a sneer
As the [G7] barman says sadly the pub's got no [C] beer

[C] Then the swaggie comes [C7] in smothered in [F] dust and flies
He [G7] throws down his roll and rubs the sweat from his [C] eyes
But when he is [C7] told he says [F] what's this I hear
I've trudged [G7] fifty flamin' miles to a pub with no [C] beer

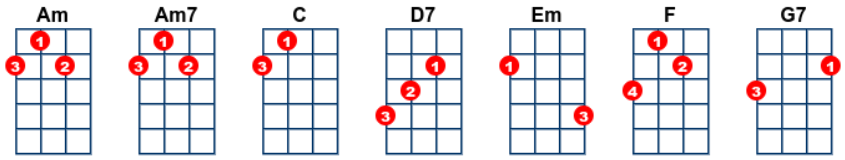
[C] There's a dog on the ve[C7]randah for his [F] master he waits
But the [G7] boss is inside drinking wine with his [C] mates
He hurries for [C7] cover and he [F] cringes in fear
It's no [G7] place for a dog round a pub with no [C] beer

[C] Old Billy the [C7] blacksmith the first [F] time in his life
Has [G7] gone home cold sober to his darling [C] wife
He walks in the [C7] kitchen she says you're [F] early my dear
But then he [G7] breaks down and tells her
That the pub's got no [C] beer

So it's [C] lonesome a[C7] way from your [F] kindred and all
By the [G7] campfire at night where the wild dingos [C] call
But there's nothin' so [C7] lonesome [F] morbid or drear
Than to [G7] stand in the bar of a pub with no [C] beer

Puff the Magic Dragon

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah[G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

Chorus :
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!
Chorus
[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7] Oh!
Chorus

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[F] Puff no longer [C] went to [Am7] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
With-[C]out his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon [Am7] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G7] Oh!

Chorus

Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart

[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,
He [F] did not like [C] Puff being sad [Am7] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play
And they [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.
[G7] Oh!

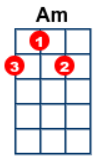
Chorus

Puff the Magic Dragon - Alt

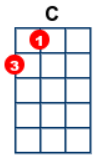
artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow

by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)

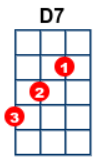
Thanks to Bob Ison for this version

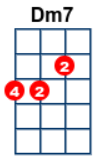


[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Honah [G7] Lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [Dm7] bought him [G7] strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

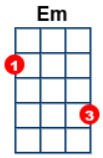


> [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
> And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,
> [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
> And [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C] Lee.



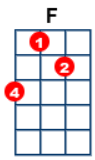


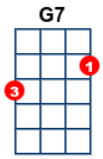
[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[Dm7] Jackie [G7] kept a [C] look out [Am] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[Dm7] Pirate [G7] ships would [C] low'r their [Am] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!



Chorus

[C] A Dragon Lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[Dm7] Painted [G7] wings and [C] giant [Am] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[Dm7]] Puff that [G7] mighty [C] dragon, [Am] he
[D7] Ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]





His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[Dm7] Puff [G7] no longer [C] went to [Am] play [D7] along the cherry [G7] lane
[C] Without his lifelong [Em] friend [F] Puff could not be [C] brave. So
[Dm7] Puff [G7] that mighty [C] dragon [Am] sadly [D7] slipped in [G7] to his [C] cave. [G
Oh!

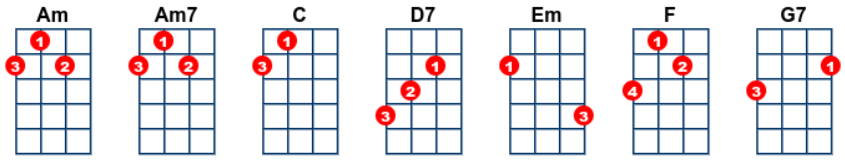
Chorus

Optional HAPPY verse from Tom Lockhart
[C] Jackie Paper heard that [Em] Puff would [F] not come out his [C] cave,
He [Dm7] did [G7] not like [C] Puff being sad [Am] he [D7] liked him to be [G7] brave
He [C] called next day to [Em] visit and [F] Puff came out to [C] play
And they [Dm7] frolicked [G7] in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] Honah [C
Lee. [G7]
Oh!

Chorus

Puff the Magic Dragon - Puff's version

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow



by Leonard Lipton and Peter Yarrow (Peter, Paul and Mary, 1963)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qu_rItLPTXc (But in A)

Thanks for this (Puff's) version to Andy and Dave Stott

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called hona-[G7]lee,
[C] Little Jackie [Em] Paper [F] loved that rascal [C] Puff,
And [F] bought him strings and [C] sealing [Am] wax and
[D7] Other [G7] fancy [C] stuff. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called Honah[G7]Lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] Together they would [Em] travel on a [F] boat with billowed [C] sail,
[F] Jackie kept a [C] look out [Am7] perched on [D7] Puff's gigantic [G7] tail,
[C] Noble kings and [Em] princes would [F] bow when e're they [C] came,
[F] Pirate ships would [C] low'r their [Am7] flag when
[D7] Puff roared [G7] out his [C] name. [G7] Oh!

[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called hona-[G7]lee,
[C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon [F] lived by the [C] sea
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] Land called [G7] hona-[C]lee.

[C] A Dragon lives for [Em] ever but [F] not so little [C] boys.
[F] Painted wings and [C] giant [Am7] rings make [D7] way for other [G7] toys,
[C] One grey night it [Em] happened, Jackie [F] Paper came no [C] more. And
[F] Puff that mighty [C] dragon, [Am7] he [D7] ceased his [G7] fearless [C] roar. [G7]

His [C] head was bent in [Em] sorrow, green [F] scales fell like [C] rain,
[F] And betrayal by his [Em] so-called [Am7] friend at [D7] first gave Puff real [G7] pain,
[C] Suddenly he [Em] realised, he [F] didn't need the [C] kid -
Who [F] wants a millstone [C] round [Am7] their [D7] neck?
Much [G7] better to be [C] rid! [G7]

It was [C] time he did things [Em] his way, [F] time to change his [C] life,
[F] Time to cause some [C] mayhem and [Am] bring folks [D7] lots of [G7] strife,
So he [C] went on the [Em] rampage, and [F] did what dragons [C] do,
Causing [F] terror, stealing [C] gold, [Am] and [D7] breathing [G7] fire [C] too.

[C] Puff roasted many [Em] victims in that [F] land of Hona-[C]lee,
[F] Harry Potter [C] was the [Am7] first, and [D7] then Hermio-[G7]ne,
But [C] even through his [Em] laughter Puff [F] started to be [C] sad,
'Cos till [F] Jackie Paper [C] was burnt [Am] toast,
he [D7] knew he'd [G7] still feel [C] bad. [G7]

It [C] took ten years to [Em] find him, [F] playing with his new [C] toys,
Sur-[F]rounded by his [C] family of [Am] lots of [D7] girls and [G7] boys,
Puff [C] barbequed the [Em] lot of them, some [F] rare and some well [C] done,
He [F] just could not re-[C]member when [Am] he'd had [D7] so [G7] much [C] fun!

Then [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon re-[F]turned to the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicked in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in that [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,
Now if [C] ever you do [Em] meet him and de-[F]cide to be his [C] friend,
If [F] I were you I'd [C] stay real [Am] true and a-[D7]void a [G7] fiery [C] end!

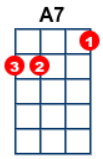
Now [C] don't you look at [Em] me like that, as [F] if I've broke your [C] heart,
It [F] isn't really my [C] fault if your [F] dream's fallen a-[C]part,
[C] And it isn't Puff's fault [Em] either, he's [F] really not to [C] blame,
Re-[F]member he's a [C] dragon – [Am] the [D7] clue is [G7] in his [C] name!

So [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon now [F] lives by the [C] sea.
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called Hona-[G7]lee,
Yes [C] Puff the magic [Em] dragon, still [F] lives by the [C] sea,
And [F] frolicks in the [C] autumn [Am] mist in a [D7] land called [G7] Hona-[C]lee!

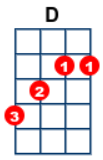
Puka Puka Pants

artist:Jo Ann Campbell writer:Eaton

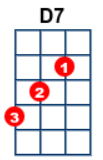
Jo Ann Campbell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rgkwHZZ00sk Capo 2



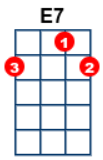
Intro **[E7]** **[A7]** **[D]** x 2



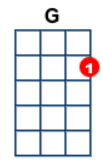
[D] Never cared for stylish clothes
[E7] Send them back to France.
Give me a **[A7]** coconut hat on the side of my head
And my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka **[D]** pants **[A7]**



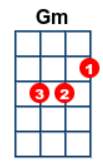
[D] Strum my ukulele, boy, **[E7]** "Wanna see me dance?"
Give me a **[A7]** note and I'll sing "a ring-a-ding-ding"
In my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka **[D]** pants **[D7]**



I like to **[G]** spend my day the **[Gm]** island way - **[D]** just having fun
And **[G]** where I go, I'll **[Gm]** say hello **[E7]** to every**[A7]**one.



[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, **[E7]** never mind the ants
With my **[A7]** shirt tail flapping in the breeze
And my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka, **[E7]** puka puka **[A7]** puka,
[E7] puka puka **[A7]** puka **[D7]** pants



Men: **[D]** Never cared for stylish clothes, **[E7]** Send them back to France.
Ladies: With a **[A7]** figure like mine, I can get along fine, in my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka **[D]** pants
Men: **[D]** She's inclined to shy away **[E7]** from the cads and cants
Ladies: with a **[A7]** flower lei hanging round my neck
and my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka **[D7]** pants **[D7]**

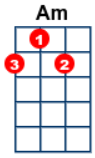
The **[G]** moon is shining **[Gm]** on the sea, **[D]** it's only kind of **[D7]** dark
I **[G]** look at you, you **[Gm]** look at me, **[E7]** and we feel the **[A7]** spark.

[D] Gonna stay the picnic type, **[E7]** never mind the ants
With my **[A7]** shirt tail flapping in the breeze
And my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka, **[E7]** puka puka **[A7]** puka,
[E7] puka puka **[A7]** puka **[D]** pants

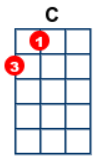
And my **[E7]** puka **[A7]** puka, **[E7]** puka puka **[A7]** puka,
[E7] puka puka **[A7]** puka **[D7]** pants **[A7]** **[D]**

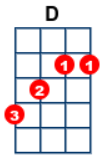
Pull Me In Tighter

artist:Emily Valenza writer:Jenny Lewis, Blake Sennett

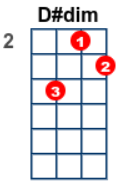


Emily Valenza:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Sd82cX8rKE
Rilo Kiley:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rV2xhNgsDY8&spfreload=1
Intro: [G] [C] [G]
There's no need for de-[G]pression. [C] [G]
And no, I don't have the [Am] blues. [G] [Am]
Wouldn't wanna go to [D] heaven if I can't go there with [G] you. [C] [G]
And I still count my [G] blessings [C] [G] when I am standing with [Am] you. [G] [Am]
And no, I never learned my [D] lesson
I'm still a dedicated [G] fool. [C] [G]

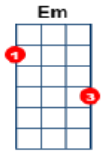




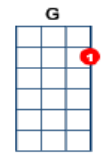
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try, for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I .
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all [Em] the heartbreak love [Am] inspires.
[G] [C] [G]



There's no need for [G] guessing [C] [G] when you are faithfully [Am] true. [G] [Am]
Though my body may [D] wander, my mind is always with [G] you. [C] [G]
And in the depths of [G] destruction, [C] [G] there is but one golden [Am] rule: [G] [Am]
Look not unto your [D] neighbor.
Save yourself first, you silly [G] fool. [C] [G]



Chorus:
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] try for the [Em] sake of you and [G] I.
And baby, I [C] will get [D#dim] by on [Em] whatever you [G] provide.
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive all the [Em] heartbreak love [G] inspires.
And baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, [Em] I will [Am] survive.
[G] [C] [G]



[Am] Pull me in tighter, pull me in tighter, [G] yeah. [C] [G] x 4
[Am] [G] [C] [G]
[Am] [G] [C] [G]
[G] [C] [G]

When you see me [G] coming, [C] [G]
take off your running [Am] shoes. [G] [Am]
No more arms and no more [D] weapons
when I am coming for [G] you. [C] [G]

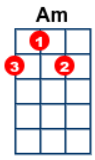
Chorus
[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G]

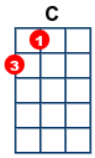
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G]
And Baby, I [C] will survive. [NC] Oh, I will survive.
[NC] And Baby, I [C] will survive. Oh, I will survive
And Baby, I [C] will [D#dim] survive. Oh, I [Em] will survive. [G] x2
[C] [D#dim] [Em] [G] x 3
[C] [D#dim] [Em]

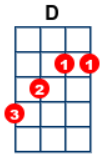
Punch And Judy Man, The

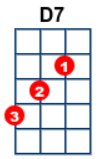
artist:The Dublin City Ramblers writer:John Conolly

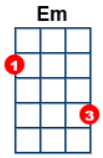
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uiBN59iJkTI

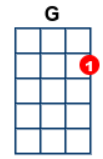












[G]

[G] Down the lanes of **[D]** foggy chimneys,
[C] Through the little **[D]** seaside town,
[G] Strides the east wind **[D]** like a dragon,
[C] Strewing leaves of **[D]** ragged brown.
[C] Winter's planting **[G]** ici-**[Em]**cles
A-**[C]**long the **[Am]** barren **[D]** shore **[D7]**,
But the **[C]** Punch and Judy **[D]** Man is gone for **[G]** ever

[G] Mr.Punch and **[D]** Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my **[G]** childhood **[D]** land of **[G]** summer

[G] In the meadow **[D]** by the river,
[C] Where the oak and **[D]** willow stand
[G] Silver mist comes **[D]** creeping down
To **[C]** lullaby my **[D]** sleeping land
[C] Through the bare and **[G]** blackened **[Em]** branches
[C] Swallows **[Am]** fly no **[D]** more **[D7]**
But the **[C]** Punch and Judy **[D]** Man is gone for **[G]** ever

[G] Mr.Punch and **[D]** Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my **[G]** childhood **[D]** land of **[G]** summer

[G] Slot machines and **[D]** penny arcades
[C] Jingle jangle **[D]** on the pier,
[G] Gone the sound of **[D]** children laughing,
[C] Fading with the **[D]** dying year.
[C] Through the little **[G]**town he **[Em]** wanders
in the **[C]** misty **[Am]** mornings **[D]** haze **[D7]**
But the **[C]** Punch and Judy **[D]** Man is gone for **[G]** ever

[G] Mr.Punch and **[D]** Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my **[G]** childhood **[D]** land of **[G]** summer

[G] Punchinello, **[D]** Punchinello,
[C] Where have you and **[D]** Judy gone?
[G] Gone to join the **[D]** swelling ranks
Of **[C]** things that we look **[D]** back upon.
[C] Memories can **[G]** conjure **[Em]** up
those **[C]** dreams of **[Am]** yester-**[D]**days **[D7]**
But the **[C]** Punch and Judy **[D]** Man is gone for **[G]** ever

[G] Mr.Punch and **[D]** Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my **[G]** childhood **[D]** land of **[G]** summer

[G] Mr.Punch and **[D]** Judy Man,
[C] Please bring back my **[G]** childhood **[D]** land of **[G]** summer

[C] **[G]**

Punxsutawney Phil

artist:David Perry writer:David C Perry

David Perry:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nB_TSM2p8NU

Thanks to Thomas P Coughlin for this :-)

[C] [C7] [F] [F7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[C] In the State of Pennsylvania there's a [G] funky little [C] town.
[F] Brimming with Tra-[C]dition and [D7] Nationwide [G] renown.
That [F] town is Punxsu-[C]tawney and [F] by far its biggest [C] thrill,
Is a [F] furry little [C] fellow, name of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

Chorus:
Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

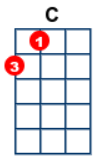
[C] Now Punxsutawney's not, what you'd [G] call a hot [C] spot.
[F] It lacks the a-[C]ttraction that a [D7] lot of spots have [G] got.
But [F] every Febru-[C]ary Folks [F] brave the winter [C] chill.
And [F] stake out the [C] residence of [G] Punxsutawney [C] Phil.

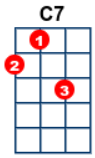
Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

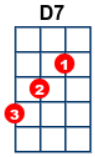
[C] Thousands of people come from [G] miles and miles [C] around.
To [F] glimpse that famous [C] groundhog [D7] emerging from the [G] ground.
I [F] know he thinks its [C] silly that [F] we make such [C] a fuss.
But [F] who else can fore-[C]tell the [G] future for [C] us?

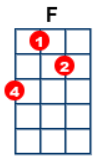
Oh [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil, [F] Punxsutawney [C] Phil,
[F] We have always [C] loved you, [D7] and we always [G] will.
[F] We would all be [C] sad, though, [F] If you see your [C] shadow...
But, [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still. [F] Phil, [G] we will love you [C] still.

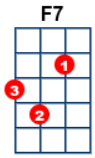
[F] [G] [C]

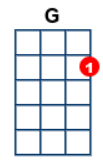


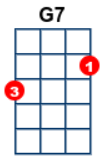








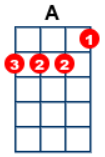




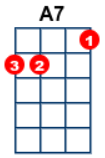
Puppet On A String

artist:Sandie Shaw writer:Bill Martin and Phil Coulter

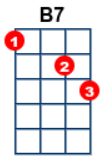
Sandie Shaw: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9qJVgCqQOE



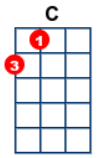
[C] I... wonder if one **[G]** day that, you'll **[G7]** say that, you **[C]** care.
If you say you love me **[G]** madly, I'll **[G7]** gladly, be **[C]** there.
Like a puppet on a **[G]** str-**[G7]**...**[G]**ing. **[G7]**



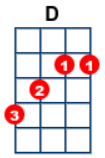
[C] Love is just like a **[G]** merry-go-round
with **[G7]** all the fun of a **[C]** fair.
One day I'm feeling **[G]** down on the ground,
[G7] then I'm up in the **[C]** air.
[F] Are you leading me **[C]** on?
To-**[B7]**morrow will you be **[G]** gone? **[G7]** **[G]** **[G7]**



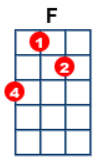
[C] I... wonder if one **[G]** day that, you'll **[G7]** say that, you **[C]** care.
If you say you love me **[G]** madly, I'll **[G7]** gladly, be **[C]** there.
Like a puppet on a **[G]** str-**[G7]**...**[G]**ing. **[G7]**



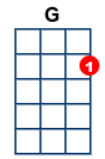
[C] I may win on the **[G]** roundabout,
[G7] then I'll lose on the **[C]** swings.
In or out, there is **[G]** never a doubt,
[G7] just who's pulling the **[C]** strings.
[F] I'm all tied up to **[C]** you..
but **[B7]** where's it leading me **[G]** to? **[G7]** **[G]** **[G7]**

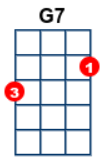


Change Key



[D] I... wonder if one **[A]** day that, you'll **[A7]** say that, you **[D]** care.
If you say you love me **[A]** madly, I'll **[A7]** gladly, be **[D]** there.
Like a puppet on a **[A]** stri-**[A7]**ng..
Like a puppet on a **[D]** string.

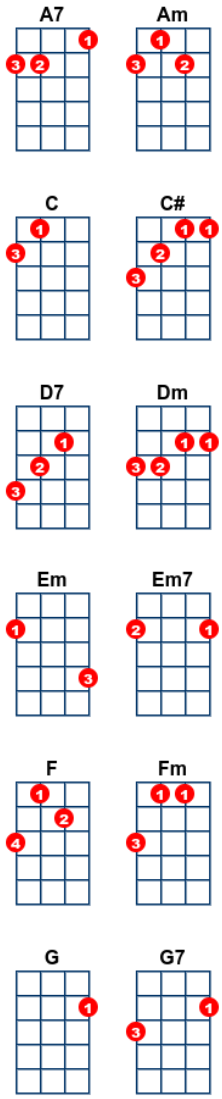




Puppy Love

artist:Paul Anka writer:Paul Anka

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zI2hgm65WhE C# so capo 1



[G] And they called it, puppy **[Dm]** love,
[G7] oh, I guess, they'll never **[C]** know.**[Em7]**
How a **[Am]** young heart, really **[Dm]** feels.
[G] and **[G7]** why I love her **[C]** so. **[C#]** **[C]**

And they called it, puppy **[Dm]** love,
[G7] just because, we're in our **[C]** teens. **[Em7]**
Tell them **[Am]** all, it isn't **[Dm]** fair,
[G7] to take away, my only **[C]** dream. **[C#]** **[C]**

[C] I **[F]** cry each night, my **[Fm]** tears for you,
my **[C]** tears are **[G7]** all in **[C]** vain.**[G]** **[C]**
I **[F]** hope and I pray, that **[Em]** maybe some-**[A7]**day,
you'll be **[D7]** back in my arms once a-**[G]**gain.

[NC] Someone help me, help me, help me **[Dm]** please.
[G7] Is the answer up a-**[C]**bove? **[Em]**
How can **[Am]** I, oh, how **[Dm]** can I tell them,
[G7] this is not a puppy **[C]** love.

Single tone key change ignored

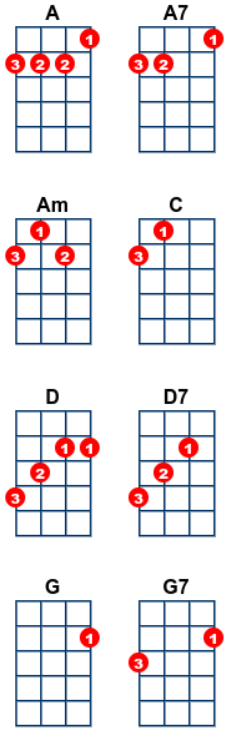
[NC] Someone help me, help me, help me **[Dm]** please.
[G7] Is the answer up a-**[C]** bove? **[Em7]**
How can I **[Am]** ever **[Dm]** tell them,
[G] this is not a puppy **[C]** love.

Go To Contents

Puppy Song, The

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kfZXTNoAL7g



[D] Dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true. Whoo – [G] who-o

If [C] only I could have a puppy
[A] I'd call myself so very lucky
[D] Just to have some company
to [G] share a cup of [G7] tea with me
I'd [C] take my puppy everywhere,
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care
[D7] But we'd stay away from crowds
with [G] signs that said no [G7] dogs allowed

Oh [C] wee – I [Am] know he'd [C] never bite [D] me [G]
[C] Wee – I [Am] know he'd never bite [D] me [G]

If [C] only I could have a friend
[A] who'd stick with me until the end
[D] And walk a-[A] long be-[D] side the sea
and [G] share a bit of [G7] moon with me

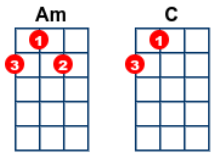
I'd [C] take my friend most everywhere,
[A7] la la la la I wouldn't care
[D] But we'd stay away from crowds
with [G] signs that said no [G7] friends allowed
Oh [C] wee – [Am] We'd be so [C] happy to [D] be [G]
[C] Wee – [Am] We'd be so [G] happy to [D] be to-[G] gether

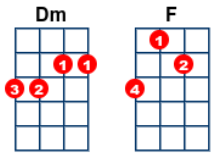
But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true [G]
But [D] dreams are nothing more than wishes
And a [G] wish is just a dream
you wish would come [C] true [G]

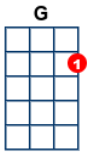
Pure And Simple

artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVc07KydYSI







Every Time I think a-[F]bout [C] you
I get [Am] chills a-[G]long my [C] spine

Every Time I think a-**[F]**bout **[C]** you
I get **[Am]** chills a-**[G]**long my **[C]** spine
It's a feeling I'm not **[F]** used **[C]** to
Can't be-**[Am]**lieve **[G]** you're really **[C]** mine

Other **[C]** loves so compli-**[F]**ca-**[C]**ted
Broken **[Am]** hearts and **[F]** twisted **[C]** minds
Then you came and I'm e-**[F]**la-**[C]**ted
So un-**[Am]**like **[G]** the other **[C]** times

> It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
> Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]** ine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**iim-**[F]**ple
> Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** and su-**[C]**blime

Don't it **[F]** seem we've spent a **[C]** lifetime
Looking **[Am]** for **[G]** that **[F]** per-**[Dm]** ect **[C]** love
Like a **[F]** dream we **[G]** finally **[Am]** foo-**[G]**und **[F]** it
Pure and **[C]** simple well **[G]** good for **[C]** us

> It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
> Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]**vine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
> Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** sweet and **[C]** fine
> I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
> Can't be-**[C]**lieve you're **[F]** really **[C]** mine

Fade

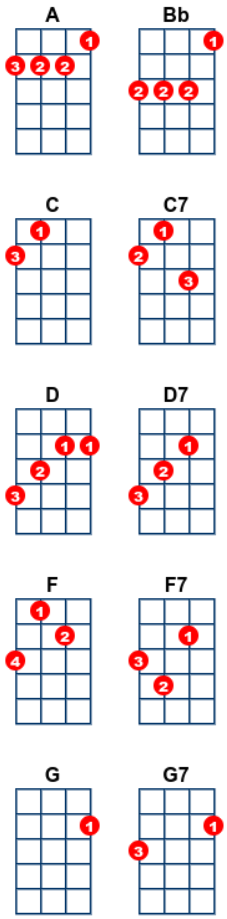
It's so **[F]** pure it's **[G]** almost **[C]** sacred
Simply **[Am]** put **[G]** it **[Am]** feels **[F]** di-**[C]**vine
I just **[F]** love you **[G]** pure and **[Am]** sii-**[G]**im-**[F]**ple
Pure and **[C]** simple **[G]** sweet and **[C]** fine

Purple People Eater

artist:Sheb Wooley writer:Sheb Wooley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CwRejDrFwqM

Thanks to Garry Owen



[C7] [C] [F]

[F] Well, I saw the thing comin' out of the sky
It had the [C] one long horn, [F] one big eye
I commenced to shakin' and I [Bb] said "ooh-eee"
It [C] looks like a purple eater to [F] me

It was a [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[C] One-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
A [F] one-eyed, one-horned, flyin' purple people eater
[C7] Sure looks strange to [F] me (one eye? / 2nd one horn?)

[F] Well he came down to earth and he lit in a tree
I said [C] Mr. Purple People Eater, [F] don't eat me
I [F7] heard him say in a [Bb] voice so gruff
"I [C] wouldn't eat you 'cause you're so tough"

I said [F] Mr. Purple People Eater, what's your line?
He said "[C] eatin' purple people and it [F] sure is fine
But [F7] that's not the reason that I [Bb] came to land
I [C] want to get a job in a rock and roll band"

Well [F] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
[C] Pigeon-toed, under-growed, flyin' purple people eater
[F] "We wear short shorts" friendly little people eater
[C7] What a sight to [F] see ([A] oh)

And then he [G] swung from the tree and he lit on the ground
And he [D] started to rock, really [G] rockin' around
It was a [G7] crazy ditty with a [C] swingin' tune
"Singin' [D7] bop-bop, a-boopa lopa lum bam boom"

Well, [G] bless my soul, rock and roll, flyin' purple people eater
[D] Pigeon-toed, under growed, flyin' purple people eater
[G] "I like short shorts!" flyin' purple people eater
[D7] What a sight to [G] see (purple people?)

Well, he [G] went on his way, and then what do ya know?
I [D] saw him last night on a [G] TV show
He was [G7] blowing it out, really [C] knockin' em dead
Playin' [D7] rock and roll music through the horn in his [G] head

[C7] [G] [C7] [G] | [G]*

"Tequila!"

Push For The Stride

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Lizzy and Catherine Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey, Matt Greaves

https://youtu.be/e1zgpew-Hro
[E7]
[E7] How many times have you woken up
To find your [D] coffee's cold and a broken cup
That's a [A] hell of a way to start your [E7] day.
[E7] How many times have you looked to the date
To find a [D] calendar full of empty pages
What a [A] hell of a way to see time flippin' a[E7]way

Like a [D] barrel down the hill keeps rolling faster
And [C] circumstances become your master
And you [D] realize your hands ain't on the wheel [C] any[G]more

Chorus:
With the[A] wind at your back and the sun at your side
Take the [C] bull by the[G] horns and [C] ride
You gotta [G] push for the stride, it wins the [D] race every [A] time
[A] So when you're low on steam but your aim is high
You gotta [C] keep your [G] eye on the [C] prize
You gotta [G] push for of stride - it wins the race every [A] time

For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [Em]

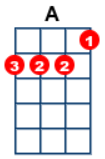
Have[E7] you found yourself falling in a vicious dream
And you [D] wake yourself up with a nasty scream
It's a [A] hell of a way to get through the [E7] night

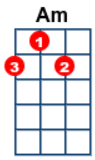
[E7] Have you opened up your heart to a promise made
Just to [D] get it kicked back into yesterday
It's a [A] hell of a way to lose all the ground that you [E7] gained

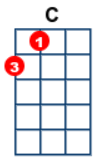
So when your [D] spirits down and you mood is dark
Let the [C] dark horse come and take you 'round
And you [D] realize you're back in the saddle a[C]gain [G].
Chorus
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de [A]
For the [C] str-[Am]i-d[G]e [E7]
[Am] [C] [G] [D] [A]

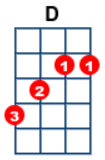
Chorus

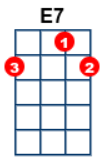
Gotta [C] push for the stride, it [G] wins the [D] race every [A] time
For the [C] str-[G]i-[D]de, [A] for the [C] str-[G]i-[A]de

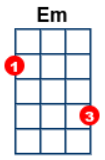


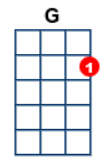








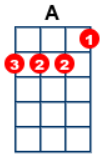




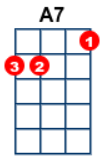
Put A Little Love In Your Heart

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jackie DeShannon, Randy Myers, Jimmy Holiday

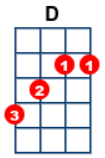
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCXu6LRxzV4



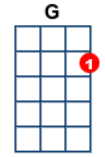
[D] (2 bars)



[D] Think of your fellow man; lend him a helping hand,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart [D]
[D] You see it's getting late, oh, please don't hesitate,
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
[D] And the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see



[D] Another day goes by and still the children cry
[G] put a little love in your [D] heart
If [D] you want the world to know we won't let hatred grow
[G] put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see. Wait and see!



[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

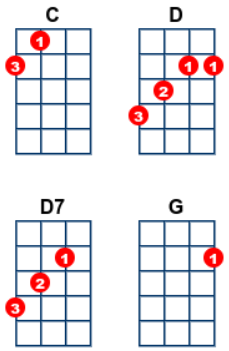
[D] Take a good look around and if you’re looking down
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
I [D] hope when you decide kindness will be your guide
[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart
and the world will be a [A] better place,
and the [D] world will be a [A] better place,
for you and me you just wait and [A7] see

[G] Put a little love in your [D] heart x4

Put Another Log On The Fire

artist:Tompall Glaser writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BWpYQjuJ0u0 Capo 2



thanks to Aden Stewart

[G] Put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans
And [D7] go out to the [D] car and change the tyres
Wash my socks and [D7] sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby,
[G] you can fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of [C] tea
Then put another log on the [G] fire, babe
And [D7] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

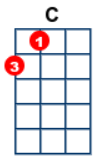
Now [G] don't I let you wash the car on Sunday
Don't I warn you when you're getting [D] fat
Ain't you going fishin' with me someday
Well a man can't love a woman more than [G] that
And [G] ain't I always nice to your kid sister
Don't I take her driving every [C] night
So sit here at my feet cause I [G] love it when you're sweet
And [D7] you know that it ain't feminine to [G] fight

So [G] put another log on the fire
Cook me up some bacon & some [D] beans
Go out to the car & change the tyre
Wash my socks and sew my old blue [G] jeans, come on baby
You can [G] fill my pipe & then go fetch my slippers
And boil me up another pot of [C] tea
Then put another log on the [G] fire babe
And [D] come and tell me why you're leaving [G] me

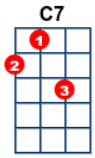
Putting On The Style

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Traditional

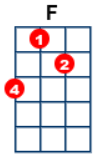
Lonnie Donegan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kc9o2VVqVxU Capo on 2nd fret



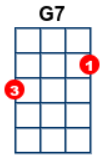
[C] Sweet sixteen goes to church just to see the **[G7]** boys
Laughs and screams and giggles at every little **[C]** noise
Turns her face a little and **[C7]** turns her head a**[F]**while
But **[G7]*** everybody **[G7]*** knows she's only putting on the **[C]** style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the **[G7]** young folks putting on the **[C]** style.



[C] Young man in his hot-rod car, driving like he's **[G7]** mad
With a pair of yellow gloves he's borrowed from his **[C]** dad
He makes it roar so lively just to **[C7]** see his girlfriend **[F]** smile
[G7]* But she knows he's **[G7]*** only putting on the **[C]** style.



[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Preacher in the pulpit roars with all his **[G7]** might
Singing 'Glory Hallelujah' puts the folks all in a **[C]** fright
Now you might think it's Satan that's **[C7]** coming down the **[F]** aisle
But it's **[G7]*** only our poor **[G7]*** preacher, boys, putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

[C] Putting on the agony, putting on the **[G7]** style
That's what all the young folks are doing all the **[C]** while
And as I look around me, I **[C7]** sometimes have to **[F]** smile
[G7] Seeing all the young folks putting on the **[C]** style.

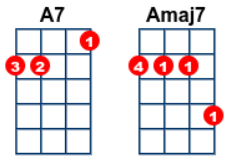
[C] [C] [C] [C]

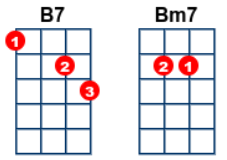
Quando Quando Quando

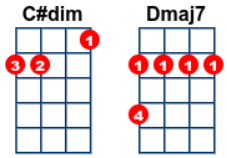
artist:Michael Buble, Nelly Furtado writer:Tony Renis, Emilio Pericoli, Alberto Testa

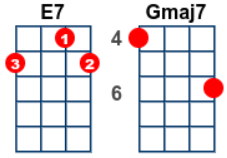
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DUWQj2jNqIA

thanks to ukesociety.com









[Amaj7] [Bm7] [E7] [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Tell me when will you [C#dim] be [Bm7] mine [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] We can share a love [C#dim] di-[Bm7]vine [Bm7]
[E7] Please don't [Bm7] make me wait a-[Amaj7]gain [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] When will you say yes [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] You mean happiness [C#dim] to [Bm7] me [Bm7]
[E7] Oh my [Bm7] love, please tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]
[A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]
[Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]
[B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[Amaj7] Every [C#dim] moment's a [Gmaj7] day [Gmaj7]
[A7] Every [A7] day seems a [Dmaj7] lifetime [Dmaj7]
[Dmaj7] Let me [C#dim] show you the [B7] way [B7]
[B7] To a [B7] joy beyond com-[E7]pare [E7]

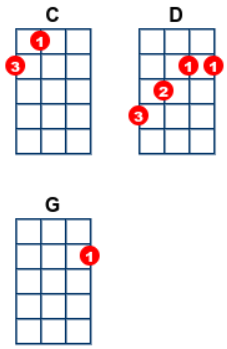
I can't wait a [C#dim] moment [Bm7] more [Bm7]
[E7] Tell me [E7] quando quando [Amaj7] quando [Amaj7]
[Amaj7] Say it's me that [C#dim] you a-[Bm7]dore [Bm7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]
[E7] And then [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when [Amaj7]

[E7] Oh my [Bm7] darling tell me [Amaj7] when

Quark Strangeness And Charm

artist:Liz Panton writer:Robert Calvert/Dave Brock



Hawkwind, Liz Panton: https://youtu.be/9rVwDTmsb8A - Fun
Thanks to Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk
[D]↓ ↓ ↓ - [C]↓ ↓ ↓ - [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ [G]↓ ↓ ↓ ↑ x2

[D] Einstein was [C] not a handsome [G] fellow [G]
[D] Nobody [C] ever called him [G] Al [G]
He had a [D] long moustache to [C] pull on, it was [G] yellow [G]
I [D] don't believe he [C] ever had a [G] girl [G]
[D] One thing he [C] missed out in his [G] theory [G]
Of [D] time and space and [C] relativi[G]ty [G]
Is [D]something that [C]makes it very [G]clear [G]
He was [D] never gonna [C] score like you and [G] me - [G] He did not know about

Chorus:
[D] Quark, [C] Strangeness and [G] Charm [G] x 3
[D] [C] [G] [G]

[D] I had a [C] dangerous li[G]aison [G]
To have been [D] found out would've [C] been a dis[G]grace [G]
[D] We had to [C] rendezvous some [G] days on [G]
the [D] corner of an [C] undiscovered [G] place [G]
[D] We got [C] sick of chat chat [G] chatter [G]
And the [D] look upon [C] everybody's [G] face [G]
But [D] all that doesn't [C] not anti-[G]matter now [G]
We've found our[D]selves a black [C] hole out in [G] space - [G] And we're talking about

Chorus

[D] [C] [G] [G]

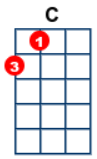
Co[D]pernicus had [C] those Renaissance [G] ladies [G]
[D]Crazy a[C]bout his tele[G]scope [G]
And [D] Galileo [C] had a name that [G] made his [G]
[D] Reputation [C] higher than his [G] hopes [G]
Did [D] none of those as[C]tronomers dis[G]cover [G]
While [D] they were staring [C] out into the [G] dark [G]
That [D] what a lady [C] looks for in her [G] lover [G]
Is [D] Charm, [C] Strangeness and [G] Quark - [G] What we're talking about

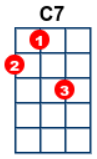
Chorus

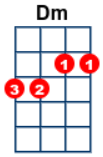
Que Sera Sera

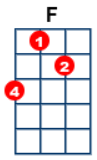
artist:Doris Day writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

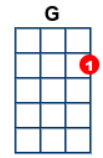
Doris Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xZbKHDPPrrc (But in A)

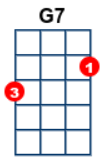












[C]
When I was [C] just a little girl
I asked my mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] pretty? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?
[Dm] Here's what she [G] said to [C] me… [C7]
"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see… que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I was [C] just a child in school,
I asked my teacher "What should I [G7] try?
[Dm] Should I paint [G] pictures?
[Dm] Should I sing [G] songs?
[Dm] This was her [G] wise [C] reply… [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see… que sera se-[C]ra."

[G] When I grew [C] up and fell in love,
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies a-[G7]head?
[Dm] Will we have [G] rainbows [Dm] day after [G] day?"
[Dm] Here's what my [G] sweetheart [C] said… [C7]

"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see… que sera se-[C]ra."

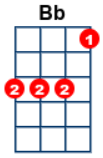
[G] Now I have [C] children of my own,
They ask their mother "What will I [G7] be?
[Dm] Will I be [G] handsome? [Dm] Will I be [G] rich?"
[Dm] I tell them [G] tender-[C] ly… [C7]

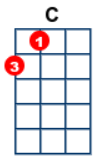
"Que [F] sera, sera. What-[Dm]ever will [C] be will be
The future's not [G7] ours to see… que sera se-[C]ra."

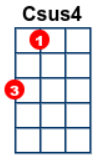
Que Sera Sera alt

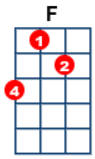
artist:Chris Strain - Damien Rice cover writer:Jay Livingston and Ray Evans

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBc9tusuohA









[F]

[F] When I was just a little boy
I asked my [C] father, how would it be
Would I be [Csus4] able to [C] play in the [Csus4] trees?
Cause [C] they're cutting down [Csus4] forests
and [C] spreading [Csus4] disease
[C] And here's what he said to [F] me

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be."

[F] When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my [C] sweetheart "What lies ahead?
Will there be [C] rainbows, day after [Csus4] day?
Will we be-[C]come just another [Csus4] cliche?
[C] Having it all yeah and thrown it away?"
[C] Here's what my seetheart [F] said:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

[F] Now I have children of my own
They ask their [C] father "What will we be?
Will we be [C] bitter? Filled with [Csus4] regret?
Will we be [C] choking on our own [Csus4] shit?"
[C] I tell them tender-[F]ly:

"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be"

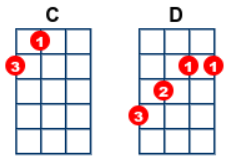
"Que se-[Bb]ra sera, whatever will [F] be will be
The future's not [C] ours to see, Que sera se-[F]ra
[C] What will be, will [F] be, [C] what will be, will [F] be
[C] Que Sera Se-[F]ra "

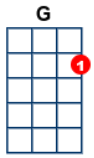
Queen Of Hearts

artist:Dave Edmunds writer:Hank DeVito

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qy2HdKaP1EU capo 4

Thanks to Ron Dobson





Intro: 2 bars on G (170 bpm)

[G] Midnight, I'm a-waiting on the 1205
Hoping it'll take me just a little farther down the **[C]** line
[G] Moonlight, you're just a heartache in disguise
Won't you keep my heart from breaking
If it's only for a very short **[C]** time 2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the **[C]** Queen of **[G]** Hearts, **[D]** knowing it ain't **[G]** really **[C]** smart
The joker ain't the **[D]** only **[G]** fool, who'll **[C]** do any-D]thing for **[G]** you
[D] Laying out **[C]** another **[G]** lie, **[D]** thinking about a **[G]** life of **[C]** crime
That's what I'll **[D]** have to **[G]** do, to **[C]** keep me **[D]** away from **[G]** you

[G] Baby, it makes me feel so bad
Why is everybody telling everybody what you have **[C]** done
And **[G]** baby, I know it makes you sad
But when they're handing out the heartaches
You know you got to have you **[C]** some .2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the **[C]** Queen of **[G]** Hearts, **[D]** knowing it ain't **[G]** really **[C]** smart
The joker ain't the **[D]** only **[G]** fool, who'll **[C]** do any-**[D]**thing for **[G]** you
[D] Laying out **[C]** another **[G]** lie, **[D]** thinking about a **[G]** life of **[C]** crime
That's what I'll **[D]** have to **[G]** do, to **[C]** keep me **[D]** away from **[G]** you

[G] Lovers, I know you've had a few
You hide your heart beneath the covers
And you tell 'em they're the only **[C]** one
And **[G]** others they know just what I'm going through
It's so hard to be a lover
When you say you only do it for **[C]** fun .2.3.4.1.2.3.4

[D] Playing with the **[C]** Queen of **[G]** Hearts, **[D]** knowing it ain't **[G]** really **[C]** smart
The joker ain't the **[D]** only **[G]** fool, who'll **[C]** do any-**[D]**thing for **[G]** you
[D] Laying out **[C]** another **[G]** lie, **[D]** thinking about a **[G]** life of **[C]** crime
That's what I'll **[D]** have to **[G]** do, t **[C]** keep me **[D]** away from **[G]** you
To **[C]** keep me **[D]** away from **[G]** you
To **[C]** keep me **[D]** away from **[G]** you **[G]**/ **[G]**/ **[G]**/ **[G]**/

Ra Ra Rasputin

artist:Boney M writer:Frank Farian, Fred Jay and George Reyam (Hans-Jörg Mayer)

Frank Farian, Fred Jay, George Reyam: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16y1AkoZkmQ
Capo 2nd fret
[Am] /// **[Am]** /// **[Dm]** // **[E7]** / **[Am]** / x 2
[Am] Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey (x2)
[A] Hey hey **[G]** hey hey **[F]** hey hey **[E7]** hey hey (x2)

BOYS: **[Am]** There lived a certain man in Russia long ago
GIRLS: He was **[Dm]** big and strong, in his **[E7]** eyes a flaming **[Am]** glow
BOYS: **[Am]** Most people looked at him in terror and in fear
GIRLS: But to **[Dm]** Moscow chicks he was **[E7]** such a lovely **[Am]** dear
He could preach the bible like a preacher **[Dm]** Full of ecstasy and **[E7]** fire
[Am] But he also was the kind of teacher **[Dm]** Women **[E7]** would de**[Am]**sire

ALL - Chorus: **[A]** Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** lover of the **[A]** Russian queen
[G] There was a **[D]** cat that **[A]** really was gone
Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** Russia's greatest **[A]** love machine,
[G] it was a **[D]** shame how **[A]** he carried on
BOYS: **[Am]** He ruled the Russian land and never mind the Czar
GIRLS: But the **[Dm]** kasachok he danced **[E7]** really wunder**[Am]**bar
BOYS: **[Am]** In all affairs of state he was a man to please
GIRLS: But he **[Dm]** was real great when he **[E7]** had a girl to **[Am]** squeeze
For the queen he was no wheeler dealer **[Dm]** Though she'd heard the things he'd **[E7]** done
[Am] She believed he was a holy healer **[Dm]** Who would **[E7]** heal her **[Am]** son

ALL - Chorus

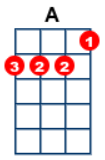
BOYS: spoken: **[Am]** But when his drinking and **[G]** lusting and his hunger
For **[F]** power became **[G]** known to more and **[Am]** more people,
GIRLS join in whilst boys sing line below, quietly at first, get louder: **[Am]** Hey hey hey hey
BOYS: **[Am]** the demands to do something **[G]** about this outrageous man became **[G]** louder and **[Am]** louder

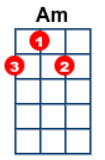
ALL, getting louder: **[Am]** Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey hey Hey hey hey hey hey STOP!

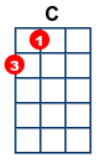
BOYS: **[Am]** "This man's just got to go," declared his enemies
GIRLS: But the **[Dm]** ladies begged, "Don't you **[E7]** try to do it, **[Am]** please"
BOYS: **[Am]** No doubt this Rasputin had lots of hidden charms
GIRLS: Though he **[Dm]** was a brute they just **[E7]** fell into his **[Am]** arms
[Am] Then one night some men of higher standing
[Dm] Set a trap they're not to **[E7]** blame
BOYS: **[E7]** We're not to blame; we're not to blame!
GIRLS: **[Am]** "Come to visit us," they kept demanding **[Dm]** And he **[E7]** really **[Am]** came

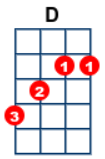
ALL: **[A]** Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** lover of the **[A]** Russian queen
[G] They put some **[D]** poison **[A]** into his wine
[A] Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** Russia's greatest **[A]** love machine
[G] He drank it **[D]** all and **[A]** said "I feel fine"

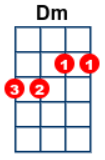
[A] Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** lover of the **[A]** Russian queen,
[G] They didn't **[D]** quit, they **[A]** wanted his head
Ra Ra **[C]** Rasputin, **[D]** Russia's greatest **[A]** love machine
[G] And so they **[D]** shot him **[A]** till he was dead (till he was dead) (till he was dead)
[A] Hah! Hah! Hah! Hah! ..... **[NC]** Oh, those Russians .....

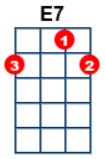


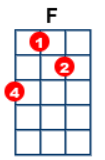


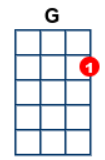








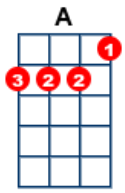


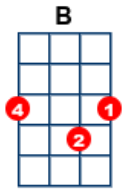


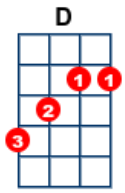
Race is on, The

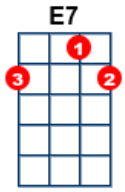
artist:George Jones writer:Don Rollins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfhVPU8BK-A









[NC] I feel tears wellin' up cold and deep inside
Like [D] my heart's sprung a big [A] break
[A] And the stab of loneliness, sharp and painful
[B] That I may never [E7] shake
[A] Now you might say that I was taking it hard
[D] Since you wrote me off with a [A] call
[A] But don't you wager that I'll hide the sorrow
[E7] When I may break right down and [A] bawl

[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch
[D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside
[A] My tears are holding back
[B] They're trying not to [E7] fall
[A] My heart's out of the running
[D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake
[A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the [E7] winner loses [A] all

Instrumental - Verse 1 (Use [A] instead of [NC])

[NC] One day I had ventured in love, [A] never once suspecting
What the [D] final results would [A] be
How I lived in fear of [E7] waking up each morning
And [B] finding that you'd gone from [E7] me
There's aching and pain in my [A] heart
For the day was the [D] one that I hated to [A] face
[A] Somebody new came up to win her
And I came [E7] out in second [A] place

[NC] Now the race is [A] on and here comes pride up the backstretch
[D] Heartaches are going to the [A] inside
[A] My tears are holding back
[B] They're trying not to [E7] fall
[A] My heart's out of the running
[D] True love's scratched for another's [A] sake
[A] The race is on and it looks like heartaches
And the [E7] winner loses [A] all

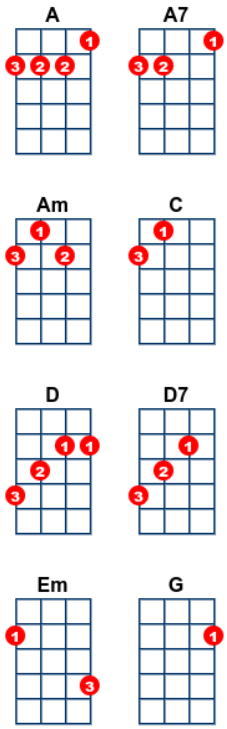
Go To Contents

Rag Doll

artist:Four Seasons writer: Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X2zPhOirjhI Capo 3

Thanks to Dave Bennett



[G] Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, [C] ooh....ooh, [G] waa,
[Am] ooo...Ahh..ooo,[D7] ooh,ooh-oo-[G] ooh.
[G] Ahh,ah,ah,ah,[C] ahh,rag [G] doll [Am] oh...oo,oo,oo,
[D7] oo,oo,oo,oo, [G] ooh.

([C] Hand-[G] me-[D] down) when she was [D7] just a kid
her [G] clothes were hand-me-[D]down. ([C] Hand-[G] me-[D] down)
They always [D7] laughed at her when [G] she came into [D] town.
[D] Called [G] her, [C] rag [G] doll, little, [C] rag [G] doll.
Such a [Em] pret-[A]ty [D] face should be [Em] dressed [A7] in [D7] lace.

[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-[C] ooh
([G] ooh-oo-[Am] ooh) ooh-oo-oo-[D] oo-oo-oo-oo-[G] ooh.

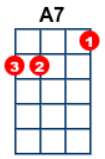
([C] Sad [G] rag [D] doll) I'd change her [D7] sad rags into
[G] glad rags if I [D] could. ([C] If [G] I [D] could)
My folks won't [D7] let me 'cause they [G] say that she's no [D] good.
[D] She's [G] a, [C] rag [G] doll, such a [C] rag [G] doll.
Though I [Em] love [A] her [D] so,
I can’t [Em] let [A7] her [D7] know

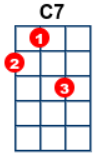
[G] Ooh, oo-oo-oo-[C] ooh ([G] ooh-oo-
[Am] ooh) ooh-oo-oo-[D] oo-oo-oo-oo-[G] ooh.
[G] Ahh, ah-ah-ah-[C] ahh (rag [G] doll,
[Am] ooh) I love you [D] just the way you [G] are.

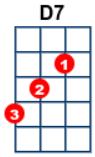
Rag Mama Rag

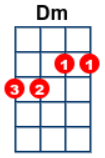
artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

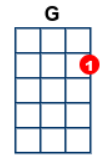
The Band: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=adx5hW14EEc Capo 3

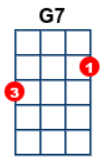












[D7] Rag Mama Rag; I can't believe its [G7] true.
[D7] Rag Mama Rag, a-what did you [G7] do?
I [Dm] crawled up to the [D7] railroad track,
Let the [G7] four nineteen [C7] scratch my back.

[Dm] Shag mama shag, now, whats come over you?
Rag Mama Rag, I'm pulling out your [G] gag.
Gon-na [Dm] turn you lose, like an [D7] old caboose;
Got a [G7] tail I need a [Dm] drag.

I [A7] ask about your turtle and [C7] you ask about the weather.
Well, [G7] I can't jump the hurdle and we can't get to-gether.
[A7] We could be relaxing in my sleeping bag,
But all you want to do for me, mama, is a...

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag; there's nowhere to [G7] go,
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, come on rosin up the bow.

[Dm] [C7] [G7] (x2)

[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.
It's [Dm] dog eat dog and [D7] cat eat mouse,
You can [G7] Rag Mama Rag, all [C7] over my house.

[Dm] Hail stones beatin' on the roof, the bourbon is a [G] hundred proof.
It's [D7] you and me and the telephone, [C7] our destiny is [G7] quite well known
[D7] We don't need to sit and brag; [C7] all we gotta do is... [G7] Rag Mama [D7] Rag.

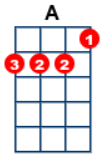
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, where do ya [G7] roam?
[Dm] Rag Mama Rag, bring your skinny little body right home.

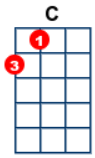
[Dm]

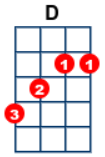
Ragged But I'm Right

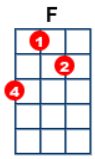
artist:Johnny Cash writer:George Jones

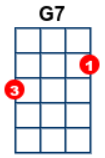
Johnny Cash - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HiNeLEPYPLg Capo on 2nd fret











Well, I [C] come here to tell you folks I'm [G7] ragged but I'm right
I'm a tramp and a rounder and I [C] stay out late at night
A [F] porterhouse steak three times a [C] day for my [A] board
That's [D] more than any rambler in this [G7] old town can afford

Well, a [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep
A little baby girl to play a[C]round Daddy's feet
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

Well, [C] when I got married, I [G7] knew I'd settle down
Build a little love nest right [C] here in my home town
Well, I [F] got me a family, [C] one that I'm proud [A] of
And I [D] know they're the ones that [G7] I'm thinking of

A [C] big 'lectric fan to keep me [G7] cool while I sleep
A little baby boy to play a[C]round Daddy's feet
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

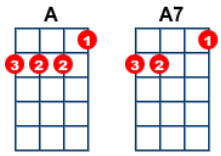
I'm a [F] rambler, I'm a gambler, and I [C] lead every [A] life
But I [D] tell you folks, I'm [G7] ragged but I'm [C] right

Raglan Road

artist:The Dubliners writer:Patrick Kavanagh, Traditional

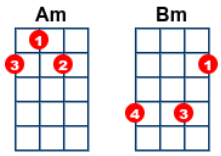
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yzqCvJmtwO4

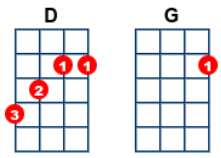
Thanks Stephen Nash - just modified to use Dubliners version



[D] [A7] [D]

[D]* On Raglan Road on an **[G]*** autumn day,
I **[D]*** saw her **[G]*** first and **[D]*** knew
That **[G]** her dark hair would **[D]*** weave a snare,
That **[Bm]*** I might one day **[A]*** rue
I **[G]*** saw the danger **[D]*** and I passed,
[Bm]* Along the enchanted **[A]*** way,
And I **[D]*** said: 'Let grief, be a fallen **[G]*** leaf
At the **[D]*** dawning **[G]*** of the **[D]*** day'





On **[D]** Grafton Street in Novem-**[G]**ber,
We tripped **[D]** lightly **[G]** along the **[D]** ledge
Of a **[G]** deep ravine, where **[D]** can be seen,
The **[Bm]** worth of passion's **[A]** pledge
The **[G]** Queen of Hearts, still **[D]** making tarts,
And **[Bm]** I not making **[A]** hay
Well I **[D]** loved too much, by **[G]** such and such
Is **[D]** happiness **[G]** thrown **[D]** away

I **[D]** gave her gifts of the **[G]** mind,
I **[D]** gave her the **[G]** secret **[D]** sign
That's **[G]** known to the artists **[D]** who have known,
True **[Bm]** gods of sound and **[A]** stone
And **[G]** word and tint, I did **[D]** not stint,
I **[Am]** gave her poems to **[A]** say88
With her **[D]** own name there, and her own black **[G]** hair,
like **[D]** clouds over **[G]** fields of **[D]** May

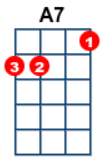
sing quietly

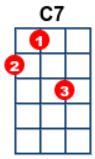
On a **[D]** quiet street, where old ghosts **[G]** meet,
I **[D]** see her **[G]** walking **[D]** now
[G] Away from me so **[D]** hurriedly,
My **[Bm]** reason must a-**[A]**llow
That **[G]** I had loved, not **[D]** as I should,
A **[Bm]** creature made of **[A]** clay
When the **[D]** angel woos the **[G]** clay he'd lose,
His **[D]** wings at the **[G]** dawn of **[D]** day

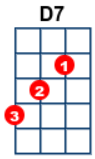
Ragtime Cowboy Joe

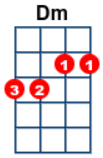
artist:Flying J Wranglers writer:Lee Penny,Louise Massey or Grant Clarke, Lewis F. Muir and Maurice Abrahams.

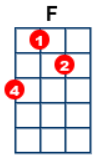
Lee Penny,Louise Massey,Flying J Wranglers:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Et_ZyqIa36E Bb - Capo 5

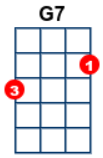












Chorus:
[NC] He always **[F]** sings, raggy music to the cattle,
As he **[G7]** swings, back and forward in the saddle,
On a **[C7]** horse, that is syncopated, gaited,
And there's **[F]** such a funny **[Dm]** meter
to the **[G7]** roar of his re**[C7]**peater.
How they **[F]** run, when they hear that fellow's gun,
Because the **[G7]** Western folks all know,
He's a **[Dm]** high - falutin', **[G7]** scootin`, shootin'
[Dm] Son-of a-gun from **[G7]** Arizona,
[C7] Ragtime Cowboy **[F]** Joe.

[F] Out in Ari**[Dm]**zona where the **[F]** bad men **[Dm]** are,
And the **[F]** only friend to **[Dm]** guide you is an **[G7]** ev - nin' star,
The **[F]** roughest **[Dm]** toughest **[F]** man by **[Dm]** far,
is **[G7]** Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy **[F]** Joe.
[A7] Got his name from singin' to the cows and sheep
[D7] Ev `ry night they say he sings the herd to sleep,
[F] In a **[Dm]** basso **[F]** rich and **[Dm]** deep, **[C7]** crooning soft and low.

[F] Dressed up ev' ry **[Dm]** Sunday in his **[F]** Sunday **[Dm]** clothes,
He **[F]** beats it for the **[Dm]** village where he **[G7]** always goes,
And **[F]** ev `ry **[Dm]** girl in **[F]** town is **[Dm]** Joe's,
`cause **[G7]** he's a **[C7]** ragtime **[F]** bear.

[A7] When he starts a spieling on the dance hall floor,
[D7] No one but a lunatic would start a war,
[F] Wise men **[Dm]** know his **[F]** forty **[Dm]** four,
[C7] makes men dance for fair.

chorus

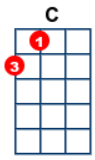
[G7] Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy, **[G7]** Talk about your **[C7]** cowboy
[G7] Ragtime **[C7]** Cowboy **[F]** Joe. **[C7]** **[F]**

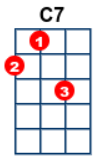
Railroad Bill

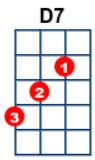
artist:Ramblin' Jack Elliott writer:Ramblin' Jack Elliott

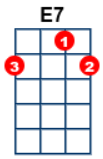
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X-5lDAK5_9Q Capo 2

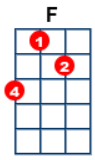
Thanks to flatpikkr on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com doesn't exactly match Youtube

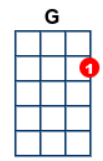












[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,
and it's [C] ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Railroad Bill, he [C7] ain't so bad,
[F] killed his momma, shot a [D7] round in his dad
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill done took my wife.
[E7] If I'd said a word, he'd have ta-[F]ken my life
And it's [C] Ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill.

[C] Railroad Bill he was comin' [C7] down the hill
[F] Lightin' cigars with a [D7] ten-dollar bill
[C] Ride old [G] Railroad Bi[C] ll

[C] Ten policemen, all dressed in black,
[E7] coming out of nowhere, walking [F] down the tracks,
and they're [C] looking for [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill, comin' [C7] round the fence
[F] Robbin' a passenger train for [D7] 16 cents
I'm gonna [C] ride old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Railroad Bill got in a gamblin' game
[E7] shot a man down, though he [F] was to blame
[C] when you lose your mind, just [G] let it [C] loose

[C] Got a great long pistol, 'bout as long as your arm,
[E7] I'm gonna shoot everybody ever [F] done me harm
And it's [C] ride, [G] Bill, [C] ride.

[C] Got a .38 special on a [C7] .45 frame.
[F] How can I miss when I [D7] got dead aim
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

[C] Gonna drink my whiskey, gonna drink it in the wind
[E7] The doctor said it'd kill me, but he [F] didn't say when,
And it's [C] ride Old [G] Railroad [C] Bill

[C] Going up on the mountain, [C7] going out west.
[F] Thirty eight special sticking [D7] out of my vest.
[C] Ride, [G] ride Bill [C] Ride.

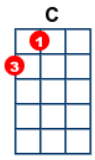
[C] Railroad Bill, Railroad Bill
[E7] He never worked, and he [F] never will,
[C] Ride, [G] ride, [C] ride.

Rain Keeps Pouring Down

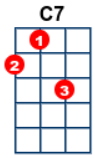
artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-rRQ9t_F4QU

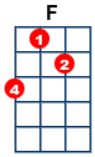
Thanks - copyright Tom Hood



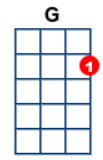
[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down



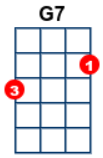
[C] Got a grass shack on a [G] tropic island
[G7] with a tin roof and a [C] floor of sand
[F] Me and my wife and the [C] little ones
[G7] are trapped inside coz there is no [C] sun



[C] And the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down



[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down



[C] Rain so hard [G] the roof she leaks. [G7] Rains all nite and the [C] bed she creaks
[F] Gotta get out of this [C] one room shack,
[G7] gonna leave and never come [C] back

[C] Coz the rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] Rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] Rained 40 days, [G] rained 40 nites, [G7] rains all the time, you know this [C] just ain't righ
[F] Gonna build a boat [C] and sail away, [G7] Gonna build it now and I'm leaving to-[C]day

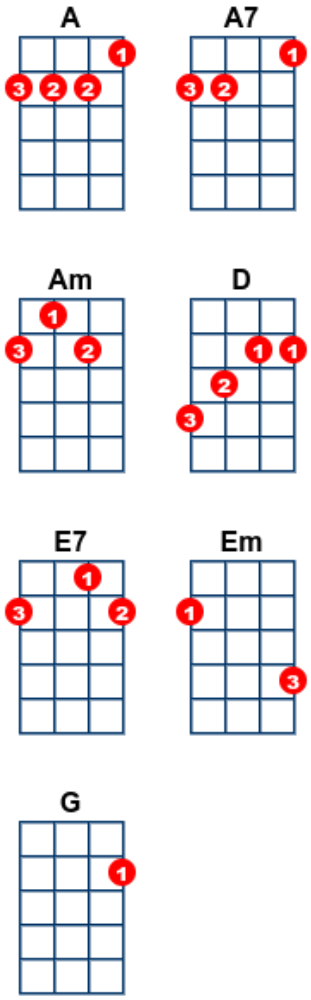
[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

[C] The rain keeps pouring [G] down, [G7] the rain keeps pouring [C] down
[C] The rain keeps [C7] pouring, [F] life's so boring
The [G] rain keeps pouring, the rain keeps pouring, the [G] rain keeps pouring [C] down

Rain On The Roof

artist:Lovin’ Spoonful writer:John Sebastian

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EwDh-xea40s



[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,
[A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,
[A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.
[E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,
[E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.[A7]

[D] You and me, we're gabbing away
Dreamy conversation, [A] sitting in the [A7] hay.
[D] Honey, how long was I laughing in the [G] rain with you?
Cause I [D] didn't feel a drop till the
[A] thunder brought us [D] to.

[A] [D] [A] [D] [E7] [A] [Em] [A]/ [A7]/

[D] You and me underneath a roof of tin.
Pretty comfy feeling, how the [A] rain ain't leaking [A7] in.
[D] We can sit and dry just as [G] long as it can pour.
Cause the [D] way it makes you look makes
me [A] hope it rains some [D] more.

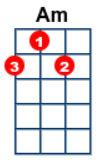
[D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [D] [Am] [D]

[D] You and me and rain on the roof,
[A] Caught up in a [D] summer shower,
[A] Drying while it [D] soaks the flowers.
[E7] Maybe we'll be [A] caught for [A7] hours,
[E7] Waiting out the [A] sun.

Rainbow

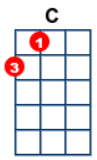
artist:Kacey Musgraves writer:Kacey Musgraves, Natalie Hemby, Shane McAnally

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6OFv566mj7s Capo 3

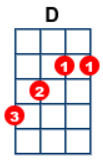


[C] [Am] [F] [C] [C] [Am] [F] [G]

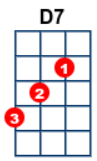
[C] When it rains it **[Am]** pours, but you **[F]** didn't even **[C]** notice
[C] It ain't raining any-**[Am]**more, it's hard to **[F]** breathe when all you **[G]** know is
[Am] The struggle of **[E7]** staying above the **[Am]** rising water **[D]** line



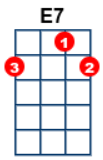
[C] The sky is finally **[Am]** open, **[F]** rain and wind stopped **[C]** blowin'
But you're **[Am]** stuck out in the **[D]** same old storm a-**[G]**gain
You hold **[C]** tight to your um-**[Am]**brella, darling **[F]** I'm just trying to **[C]** tell ya
That there's **[Am]** always been a **[C]** rainbow hanging **[G]** over your **[C]** head



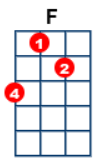
[C] If you could see what I **[Am]** see, you'd be **[F]** blinded by the **[C]** colors
[C] Yellow, red and orange and **[Am]** green, and at **[F]** least a million **[G]** others
Tie **[Am]** up the boat, take **[E7]** off your coat, and **[Am]** take a look a-**[D]**round



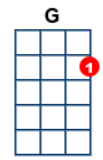
[C] The sky is finally **[Am]** open, **[F]** rain and wind stopped **[C]** blowin'
But you're **[Am]** stuck out in the **[D]** same old storm a-**[G]**gain
You hold **[C]** tight to your um-**[Am]**brella, darling **[F]** I'm just trying to **[C]** tell ya
That there's **[Am]** always been a **[C]** rainbow hanging **[G]** over your **[C]** head



[Am] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [G]



So, tie **[Am]** up the boat, take **[E7]** off your coat, and **[C]** take a look a-**[D7]**round
Everything is **[F]** alright now

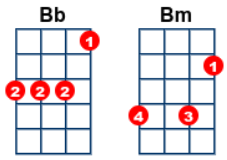


'Cause **[C]** the sky is finally **[Am]** open, **[F]** rain and wind stopped **[C]** blowing
But you're **[Am]** stuck out in the **[D]** same old storm a-**[G]**gain
Let **[C]** go of your um-**[Am]**brella, darling **[F]** I'm just trying to **[C]** tell ya
That there's **[Am]** always been a **[C]** rainbow hanging **[G]** over your **[C]** head
There's **[Am]** always been a **[C]** rainbow hanging **[G]** over your **[C]** head
[C] Mm**[Am]** ... **[F]** ... **[C]** ..
It'll **[Am]** all be a-**[D7]** lright **[G]** **[C]**

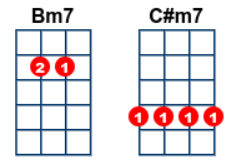
Rainbow Connection, The

artist:Kermit the Frog (Jim Henson) writer:Paul Williams and Kenneth Ascher

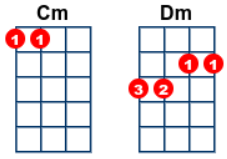
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GNM6R6QV9vo



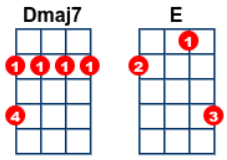
[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]
[A] [A]-[A] [D]-[D]



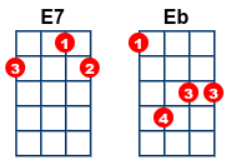
[A] Why are there [F#m] so many... [Bm] songs about [E7] rainbows
And [A] what's on the [F#m] o-o-other [D] side? [E7]
[A] Rainbows are [F#m] visions but [Bm] only ill[E7]usions
And [A] rainbows have [F#m] nothing to [D] hide [E7]
[Dmaj7] So we've been told and some choose to believe it
[C#m7] I know they're wrong, wait and see
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it... the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection
The [Bm] lovers... the [E7] dreamers... and [A] me [D]



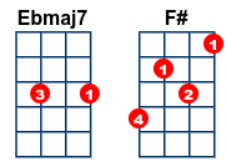
[A] Who said that [F#m] every wish would [Bm] be heard and [E7] answered
When [A] wished on the [F#m] mo-o-orning [D] star? [E7]
[A] Somebody [F#m] thought of that and [Bm] someone be[E7] lieved it
[A] Look what it's [F#m] done so [D] far [E7]
[Dmaj7] What's so amazing that keeps us star gazing
And [C#m7] what do we think we might see?
[Bm7] Someday we'll [E7] find it the [C#m7] rainbow con[F#]nection
The [Bm] lovers the [E7] dreamers and [A] me



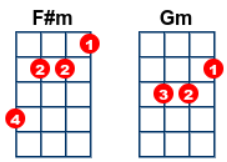
[E7] All of us [F#m] under its [E] spell
We [D] know that it's [A] probably [E] ma[F]gic [F] [F]



[Bb] Have you been [Gm] half asleep... and [Cm] have you heard [F] voices?
[Bb] I've heard them [Gm] calling my [Eb] name [F]
[Bb] Is this the [Gm] sweet sound that [Cm] calls to young [F] sailors?
That [Bb] voice might be [Gm] one and the [Eb] same [F]



[Ebmaj7] I've heard it too many times to ignore it
It's [Dm] something that I'm supposed to be
[Cm] Someday we'll [F] find it the [Dm] rainbow con[G]nection.
The [Cm] lovers, the [F] dreamers and [Bb] me

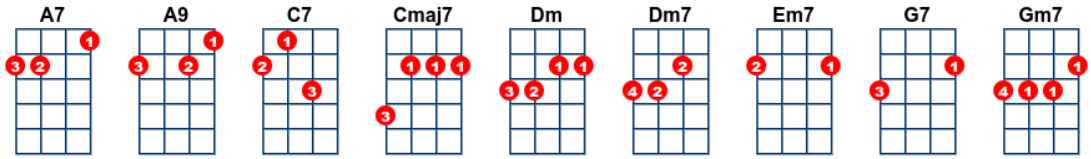


Also uses: A, D, F, G

[F] Laaa da da [Gm] deee da da [F] doo
La [Eb] daaa da da [F] daa de da [Bb] dooo

Raindrops Keep Falling on My Head [C]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach



Also uses: C, F

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OT1HCQcSHW0 Capo 1

Intro:
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(stop)

[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head and
[Gm7] just like the [C7] guy whose feet are [F] too big for his [Em7] bed
[A7] Nothing seems to [Em7] fit, [A7] those
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

So I just [C] did me some talking to the [Cmaj7] sun, and I
[Gm7] said I didn't [C7] like the [F] way he got things [Em7] done
[A7] Sleepin' on the [Em7] job, [A7] those
[Dm7] raindrops are falling on my head they keep [G7] falling

(Speed up)

But there's one [C] thing I [Cmaj7] know, the
[Dm] blues they send to [G7] meet me won't de[Em7] -feat me
It won't be long till [A9] happiness steps [Dm7] up to greet me [G7]

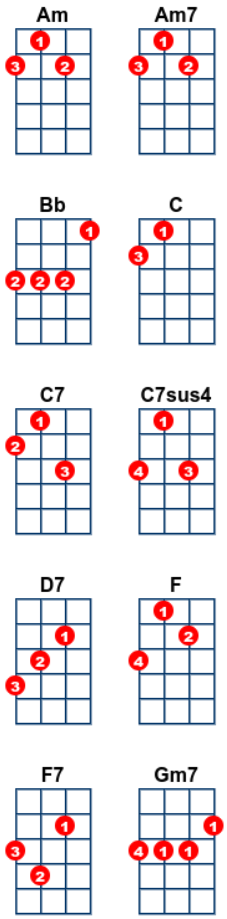
[C] Raindrops keep falling on my [Cmaj7] head, but
[Gm7] that doesn't [C7] mean my eyes will [F] soon be turning [Em7] red
[A7] Cryin's not for [Em7] me [A7] 'cause
[Dm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by com[G7]plaining

[G7] Because I'm [C] free [Dm7]… nothing's [G7] worrying [C] me
[Dm7]… Nothing's [G7] worrying [Cmaj7] me

Raindrops Keep Falling On My Head [F]

artist:BJ Thomas writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

http://wp.me/p3Nj6p-8n
Uketunes: https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2014/08/29/raindrops-keep-falling-on-my-head/
Intro: [F]/ [Am]/ [Gm7]/ [C]/



[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
And [F7] just like the guy whose feet are [Bb] too big for his [Am7] bed
[D7] Nothin' seems to [Am7] fit
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] So I [C] just [F] did me some talkin' to the [Am] sun
And [F7] I said I didn't like the [Bb] way he got things [Am7] done
[D7] Sleepin' on the [Am7] job
[D7] Those [Gm7] raindrops are fallin' on my head and they keep fallin'

[C7sus4] But there's [C] one [F] thing I [Am] know
The [Bb] blues they send to [C] meet me [C7] won't de-[Am7]feat me
It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

[Am]/// [Bb]/// [C]// [C7] [Am7]///
It won't be long till [D7] happiness steps [Gm7] up to greet me

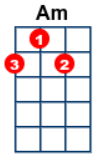
[Bb]/ [C]/ [Bb]/ [C]/

[F] Raindrops keep fallin' on my [Am] head
But [F7] that doesn't mean my eyes will [Bb] soon be turnin' [Am7] red
[D7] Cryin's not for [Am7] me
[D7] 'Cause [Gm7] I'm never gonna stop the rain by complainin'
[C7sus4] Because [C] I'm [F] free [Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me
[Am] [Gm7] nothin's [C7sus4] worryin' [F] me

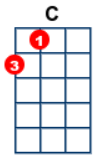
Raining in my Heart [C]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant

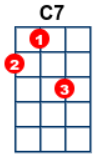
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk In G - Capo 5



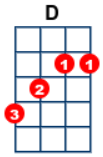
[C] The sun is out, the [C7] sky is blue,
There's [Am] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view,
But it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,



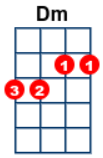
The weather-man says [C7] clear today,
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,



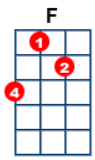
[Dm] Oh, mise-[F]ry, mise-[Am]ry,
[Dm] What's gonna be-[F]come of [G] me,



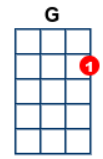
I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
Cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,



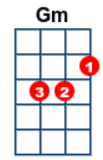
The weather-man says [C7] clear today,
He [Am] doesn't know you've [C7] gone away,
And it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart,



[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] What's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me,



I [C] tell my blues they [C7] mustn't show,
But [Am] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
Cause it's [F] raining, raining in my [C] heart.

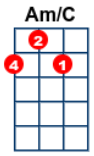


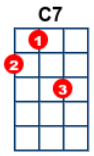
Simpler version

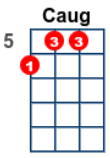
Raining in My Heart [C] - var

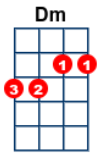
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

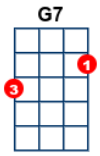
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk But In G

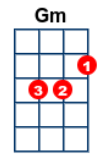












Intro (first verse):
The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart

The [C] sun is out, the [Caug] sky is blue,
there's [Am/C] not a cloud to [C7] spoil the view
but it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [G7]

The [C] weather man says [Caug] clear today,
he [Am/C] doesn't know you've gone [C7] away
and it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart
(Play only) [C]/// [Caug]/// [Am/C]/// [C7]///
(sing) it's [F] raining,.. [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C7]

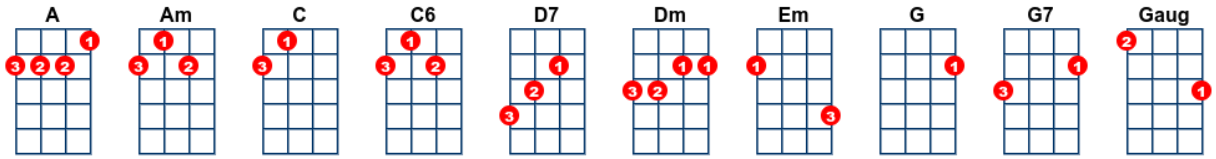
[Gm] Oh, mise-[C]ry, mise-[F]ry,
[Am] what's gonna be-[D]come of [Dm] me? [G7]

I [C] tell my blues they [Caug] mustn't show
but [Am/C] soon these tears are [C7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart
'cause it's [F] raining, [G] raining in my [C] heart [Caug] [Am/C] [C]

Also use
Am, C, D
F, G

Raining in My Heart [G]

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Felice Bryant and Boudleaux Bryant



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hbh5hwDmMdk

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] sun is out, the [Gaug] sky is blue,
there's [Em] not a cloud to [G7] spoil the view
but it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

The [G] weather man says [Gaug] clear today,
he [Em] doesn't know you've gone [G7] away
and it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart

[Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]
[Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]

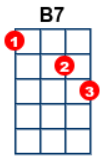
(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///
(sing) it's [C] raining,.. [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
(Play only) [G]/// [Gaug]/// [Em]/// [G7]///
(sing) it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
[Dm] Oh, mise-[G]ry, mise-[C]ry, [C6]
[Em] what's gonna be-[A]come of [Am] me? [D7]

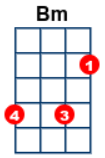
I [G] tell my blues they [Gaug] mustn't show
but [Em] soon these tears are [G7] bound to flow,
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [D7]
'cause it's [C] raining, [D7] raining in my [G] heart [Gaug] [Em] [D7] [G]

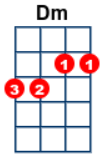
Rainy Days and Mondays

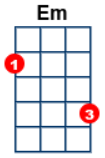
artist:The Carpenters writer:Paul Williams; Roger Nichols

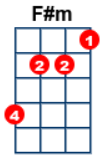
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PjFoQxjgbrs Capo 3

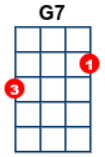


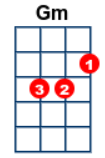












[C] Talking to my[Em]self and feeling [Gm] old, [A]
[Dm] Sometimes I'd like to [Em] quit,
[Dm] nothing ever seems to [Em] fit
[Am] Hanging a[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

[C] What I've got they [Em] used to call the [Gm] blues. [A]
[Dm] Nothing is really [Em] wrong, [Dm] feeling like I don't be[Em]long,
[Am] Walking a[F]round, [Dm] some kind of lonely [C] clown,
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you
[Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me.
[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems that it's the [Dm] only thing to [C] do,
[Em] Run and [F] find the one who loves [G] me. [G7]

[C] What I feel has [Em] come and gone be[Gm]fore. [A]
[Dm] No need to talk it [Em] out, [Dm] we know what it's all a[Em]bout,
[Am] Hanging a-[F]round, [Dm] nothing to do but [C] frown
[Dm] Rainy days and Mondays [F] always get me [C] down.

[Am] Funny, but it [F] seems I always [Dm] wind up here with [C] you
[Em] Nice to [F] know somebody loves [G] me. [G7]

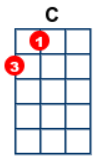
[D] What I feel has [F#m] come and gone be[C]fore. [B7]
[Em] No need to talk it [F#m] out, [Em] we know what it's all a[F#m]bout,
[Bm] Hanging a[G]round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,
[Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get me [D] down.
[Bm] Hanging a[G] round, [Em] nothing to do but [D] frown,
[Em] Rainy days and Mondays [G] always get . . . . me [D] down.

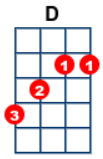
Also uses A, Am, C, D, F, G

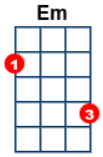
Ramblin Man

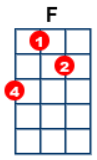
artist:The Allman Brothers Band writer:Dickey Betts

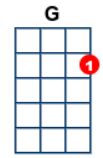
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jUTORC4eoGc Capo 1











[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] My father was a [C] gambler down in [G] Georgia
[G] And he wound up on the [C] wrong end of a [D] gun
[C] And I was born in the [G] back seat of a [Em] Greyhound [C] bus
[G] Rolling down [D] highway forty-[G]one

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] [F] [C] [D]

[G] I'm on my way to [C] New Orleans this [G] morning
[G] Leavin' out of [C] Nashville, Tenne-[D]ssee
They're [C] always havin' a [G] good time down on the [Em] Bayou, [C] Lord
[G] Them delta women [D] think the [C] world of [G] me

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Tryin' to make a living and [C] doing the best I [D] can
[C] When it's time for [G] leaving I [Em] hope you'll under-[C]stand
[G] That I was [D] born a ramblin' [G] man

[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man
[G] Lord I was [F] born a [C] ramblin' [G] man

[G] [F] [C] [G]
[G] [F] [C] [G]

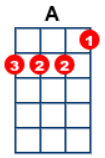
now jam as much as you want!

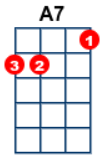
Ramblin' Rose

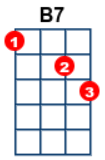
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Noel Sherman, Joe Sherman

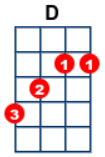
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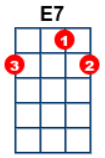
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder











[NC] Ramblin' **[E7]** Rose, ramblin' **[A]** Rose,
Why you **[B7]** ramble, no one **[E7]** knows.
[A7] Wild and **[D]** wind-blown, that's how **[A]** you've grown.
Who can **[E7]** cling to a ramblin' **[A]** rose? **[D]** **[A]**

[A] Ramble **[E7]** on, ramble **[A]** on.
When your **[B7]** ramblin' days are **[E7]** gone.
[A7] Who will **[D]** love you, with a **[A]** love true?
When your **[E7]** ramblin' days are **[A]** gone? **[D]** **[A]**

[A] Ramblin' **[E7]** Rose, ramblin' **[A]** Rose,
Why I **[B7]** want you, heaven **[E7]** knows.
[A7] Though I **[D]** love you, with a **[A]** love true,
Who can **[E7]** cling to a ramblin' **[A]** rose? **[D]** **[A]**

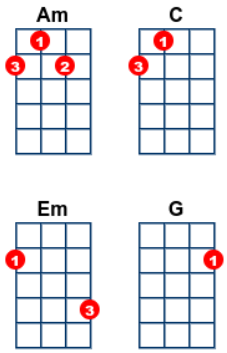
[A] Ramblin' **[E7]** Rose, ramblin' **[A]** Rose,
Why I **[B7]** want you, heaven **[E7]** knows.
[A7] Though I **[D]** love you, with a **[A]** love true,
Who can **[E7]** cling to a ramblin' **[A]** rose? **[D]** **[A]**

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Randy Dandy Oh

artist:Gustavo Steiner writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IPx2SRnTsmE Capo 3



[Am] Now we are **[G]** ready to **[Am]** sail for the Horn
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Our boots and our clothes boys are **[G]** all in the pawn
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Soon we'll be **[G]** warping her **[Am]** out through the locks
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Where the pretty young girls all come **[G]** down in their frocks
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

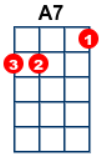
[Am] Come breast the **[G]** bars, bullies, **[Am]** heave her away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] Soon we'll be rolling her **[G]** down through the bay
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

[Am] Heave a **[G]** pawl, oh **[Am]** heave away
[Am] Weigh, **[G]** hay, **[Am]** roll and go!
[C] The anchor's on board and the **[G]** cable's all stored
[Em] To be rollicking Randy **[Am]** Dandy Oh

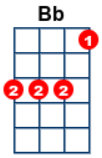
Rawhide

artist:Frankie Laine writer:Ned Washington, Dimitri Tiomkin

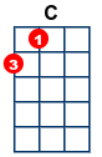
Frankie Laine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p6jQj6rGqnE Capo on 2nd fret



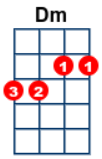

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D|- - - - - - | - - - - - - - | - - - - - - - | - - |
B|- - - - - - | - - - - - - - | - 1 - 1 - 1 - | - 1 |
G|- - - - - - | - 2 - 2 - 2 | 2 - 2 - 2 - - | 2 - |
D|0 3 0 3 0 3 | 3 - 3 - 3 - | - - - - - - - | - - |
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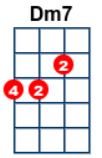


Intro: [Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' x 4
[A7] Raw[Dm]hide

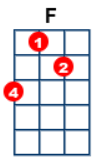


[Dm] Rollin', rollin', rollin' [Dm7] though the streams are swollen
[F] Keep them dogies rollin', rawhide
[Dm] Rain and wind and weather [C] hell bent for [Dm] leather
[C] Wishin' my [Bb] gal was by my [A7] side
[Dm] All the things I'm missin'
Good [C] vittles, love and [Dm] kissin'
Are [C] waiting at the [Dm] end of [C]my [Dm] ride





Chorus:
[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] :ead 'em up, move 'em on
[Dm] Move 'em on, head 'em up [A7] Rawhide
[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em in [A7] Ride 'em in, count 'em out
[Dm] Count 'em out, ride 'em [Bb]in, [A7] Raw [Dm] hide



[Dm] Keep movin', movin', movin'
[Dm7] Though they're disapprovin'
[F] Keep them dogies movin', rawhide
Don't [Dm] try to understand 'em
Just [C] rope, throw and [Dm] brand 'em
[C] Soon we'll be [Bb] living high and [A7] wide

[Dm] My heart's calculatin'
My [C] true love will be [Dm] waitin'
Be [C] waitin' at the [Dm] end of [C] my [Dm] ride

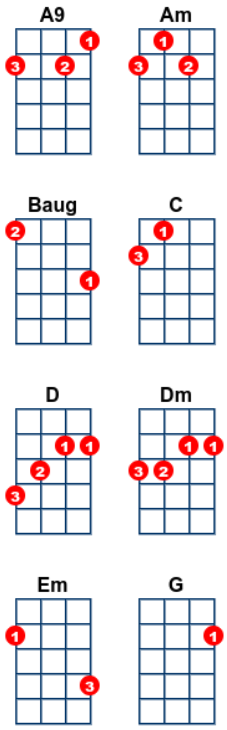
Chorus

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Ready For The Times To Get Better

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89dld8yQUTI But in C#m
[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out



[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out
[Em] I've had enough of this con-[Em] tinual rain
[C] A change is [D] coming, no [Em] doubt {23}

It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better
A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

[Em] I've got to tell you I've been [Em] racking my brain
[C] Hopin' to [D] find a way [Em] out
[Em] I've had enough of this con-[Em] tinual rain
[C] A change is [D] coming, no [Em] doubt

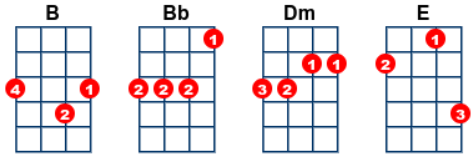
It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better
A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

[Em] You seem to want from me what [Em] I cannot give
[C] No happi-[D] ness can I [Em] find
And [Em] I have a dream that I've been [Em] trying to live
[C] It's burning [D] holes in my [Em] mind {23}

It's been a [G] too long [D] time, with [Dm] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better
A [G] long lonely [D] time with [Am] no peace of [A9] mind
And I'm [Am] ready for the [Baug] times to get [Em] better

Real Thing, The

artist:Russell Morris writer:Johnny Young



Also uses: A, C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HImcaPDmfBY Thanks Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
[B] [D] [A] [E] x2

[B] Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[B] Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you **[D]** ah **[Dm]** ah **[A]** aah **[C]** aah **[D]** aaaaaaah
[B] Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
Trying **[D]** hard to under**[A]**stand but really **[E]** not, you're seeing **[B]** me
There's a **[E]** meaning there but the **[D]** meaning there doesn't **[E]** really mean a **[B]** thing
Come and **[D]** see the real thing, **[A]** come and see the **[E]** real thing, come and **[B]** see
[B] I am the real thing

[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[D] Ooh mow ma mow ma mow mow ma mow ma mow ma ma mow ma mow ma ma mow

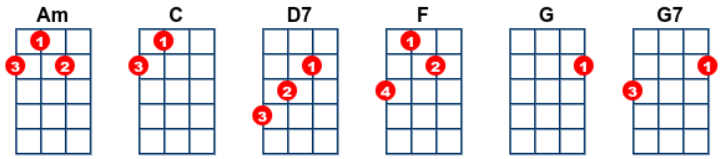
[D] I am not seeing you, I am not seeing you **[D]** ah **[Dm]** ah **[A]** aah **[C]** aah **[D]** aaaaaaah
[D] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[F]** Ooh mow ma mow mow
[G] Ooh mow ma mow mow **[Bb]** Ooh mow ma mow mow

Repeat 3 times

[D] I **[F]** am **[G]** the **[Bb]** real **[D]** thing.....**[F]**..... **[G]** **[Bb]**
[D] I **[F]** am **[G]** the **[Bb]** real **[D]** thing.....**[F]**..... **[G]** **[Bb]**
[D] **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[D]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[D]**.

Reason To Believe

artist:Tim Hardin writer:Tim Hardin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs

Thanks to Thanks to Susan McCarthy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bW6VZi0ICs

[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,
I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else
Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give
[Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

[C] If I gave you [G7] time to change my [C] mind
I'd find a [F] way to [G] leave the past be-[C]hind
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Someone like [F] you make it [G] hard to live [Am] without somebody [G] else
Someone like [F] you make it [G] easy to give
[Am] Never thinking of my-[G]self

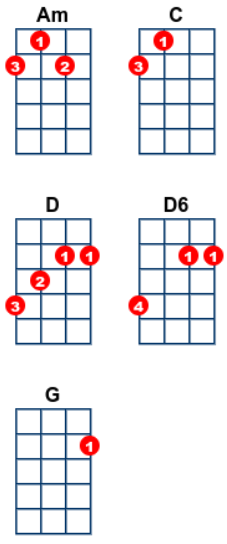
[C] If I listened [G7] long enough to [C] you,
I'd find a [F] way to be-[G]lieve it's all [C] true
[D7] Knowing that you [G] lied straight [F] faced while I [C] cried
[C] Still, I'd [Am] look to find a [F] reason to be-[G]lieve

Rebel Rebel

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wp2PDoqYHsQ Capo 2

Thanks to David White



[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. **[D]** do .. do .. do .. **[D6]** do .. **[D]** x3

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother **[D]** in a whirl **[D6] [D]**
[C] She's not sure if you're a **[D]** boy or a girl **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hey babe **[D]** your hair's alright **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hey babe **[D]** let's go out tonight **[D6] [D]**
[C] You like me and I **[D]** like it all **[D6] [D]**
[C] We like dancin' and we **[D]** look divine **[D6] [D]**
[C] You love bands when they're **[D]** playing hard **[D6] [D]**
[C] You want more and you **[D]** want it fast **[D6] [D]**

[G] They put you down they **[C]** say I'm wrong
[Am] You tacky thing you **[D]** put them on

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've **[D]** torn your dress **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel your **[D]** face is a mess **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel how **[D]** could they know? **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hot tramp I **[D]** love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. **[D]** do .. do .. do .. **[D6]** do .. **[D]**

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] You've got your mother **[D]** in a whirl **[D6] [D]** 'Cause she's
[C] not sure if you're a **[D]** boy or a girl **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hey babe your **[D]** hair's alright **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hey babe let's **[D]** stay out tonight **[D6] [D]**
[C] You like me and I **[D]** like it all **[D6] [D]**
[C] We like dancin' and we **[D]** look divine **[D6] [D]**
[C] You love bands when they're **[D]** playing hard **[D6] [D]**
[C] You want more and you **[D]** want it fast **[D6] [D]**

[G] They put you down they **[C]** say I'm wrong
[Am] You tacky thing you **[D]** put them on

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've **[D]** torn your dress **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel your **[D]** face is a mess **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel how **[D]** could they know? **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hot tramp I **[D]** love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. **[D]** do .. do .. do .. **[D6]** do .. **[D]**
[C] Do .. do .. do .. do .. **[D]** do .. do .. do .. **[D6]** do .. **[D]**

[C] Rebel, Rebel you've **[D]** torn your dress **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel your **[D]** face is a mess **[D6] [D]**
[C] Rebel, Rebel how **[D]** could they know? **[D6] [D]**
[C] Hot tramp I **[D]** love you so

[C] [D] [D6] [D]

[C] [D] [D6] [D] You've
[C] torn your dress your **[D]** face is a mess **[D6] [D]** You
[C] Can't get enough, but e-**[D]** nough ain't the test **[D6] [D]** You got your
[C] transmission and a **[D]** live wire **[D6] [D]** You got your
[C] cue lines and a **[D]** handful of ludes **[D6] [D]** You wanna
[C] be there when they **[D]** count out the dudes **[D6] [D]** And I
[C] love your dress **[D] [D6] [D]** You're a
[C] juvenile success **[D] [D6] [D]** Because your
[C] face is a mess **[D] [D6] [D]** So how
[C] could they know? **[D] [D6] [D]** I said
[C] How could they know? **[D] [D6] [D]** So watcha
[C] wanna know? Cal-**[D]**amity's child **[D6] [D]** ch..child
[C] Where'd you wanna **[D]** go? **[D6] [D]** What can I
[C] do for you? Looks like I **[D]** been there too **[D6] [D]** 'Cause you've
[C] torn your dress **[D] [D6] [D]** And your
[C] face is a mess **[D] [D6] [D]** Ooh ooh your
[C] face is a mess **[D]** Ooh ooh **[D6] [D]** So
[C] how could they know? **[D] [D6] [D]** How
[C] could they know? **[D] [D6] [D]**

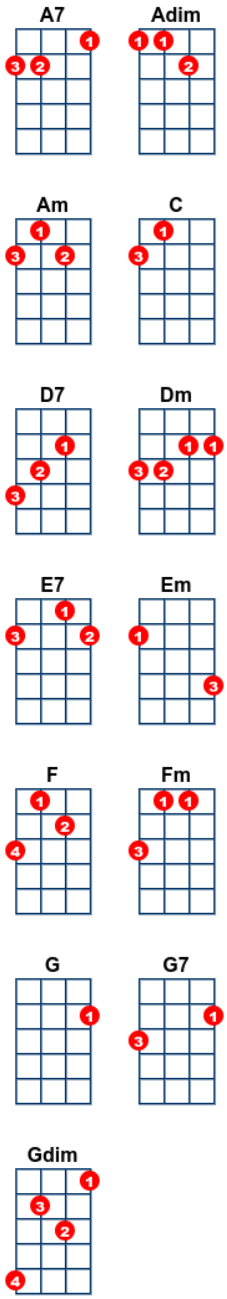
[C] [D] [D6] [D]

Recently

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ

Thanks Caren Park



[C] [Dm] [E7] [C] [Adim] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could pretend,
[Am] that I [G] wasn't really [F] hurt back then
But then, [C] recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

'Cause [Dm] mem'ries [Em] can be [F] friends, or
[Fm] they can take [C] you to a place that
You [A7] never thought you'd be again, and [Dm] take you to a place that
You [D7] never ever thought that you would [G7] again [Dm] [Gdim] [G7]

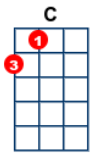
[C] Doesn't matter now who was [E7] wrong,
the [Am] future is [G] tomorrow 'cause the [F] past is gone
and I'm [C] finding [Am] that I'm [E7] not as [Am] strong
as I [D7] thought that I [G7] used to [E7] be [G7]
[C] 'Cause recent-[Am] ly, it [E7] seems I've been [Am] lettin'
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me

[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]
[C] Used to be that [E7] I could see,
a [Am] reason to be [G] happy 'cause [F] I was free
But then, [C] recent-[Am]ly, it [E7] seems I've been let-[Am]ting
your [D7] mem'ry [G7] get to [F] me [C]

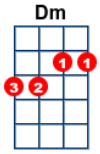
Red Red Wine

artist:UB40 and Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

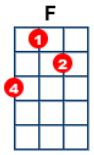
UB40 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=clsnqc0v4qY Capo 1
Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BeJ55sUacPM Capo 2



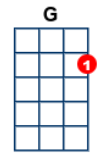
[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, goes to my **[C]** head **[F]**
Makes me for-**[C]**get that I **[F]** still need her **[C]** so. **[G]**



Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, it's up to **[C]** you **[F]**
All I can **[C]** do I've done **[F]** mem'ries won't **[C]** go. **[F]**
Memories won't **[C]** go.



I'd have **[G]** sworn that with **[C]** time,
Thoughts of **[F]** you would leave my **[C]** head.
I was **[G]** wrong, now I **[C]** find,
Just one **[F]** thing makes me for-**[G]**get.



[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, stay close to **[C]** me **[F]**
Don't let me **[C]** be alone **[F]** it's tearing a-**[C]**part **[F]**
My blue, blue **[C]** heart

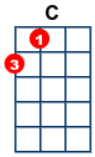
I'd have **[G]** sworn that with **[C]** time,
Thoughts of **[F]** you would leave my **[C]** head.
I was **[G]** wrong, now I **[C]** find,
Just one **[F]** thing makes me for-**[G]**get.

[G] Red red **[C]** wine **[F]** **[Dm]**, stay close to **[C]** me **[F]**
Don't let me **[C]** be alone **[F]** it's tearing a-**[C]**part **[F]**
My blue, blue **[C]** heart **[F]** **[Dm]** ..... **[C]** .....

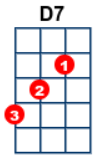
Red River Valley

artist:Traditional writer:Traditional

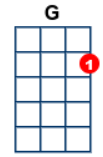
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gooN9iu4EbM



Thanks Don Ogerman !!



From this [G] valley they [D7] say you are [G] going,
We will miss your bright eyes and sweet [D7] smile.
For they [G] say you are taking the sun[C]shine,
That has [D7] brightened our pathways a[G]while.



Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

I've been [G] thinking a [D7] long time, my [G] darling,
Of the sweet words you never would [D7] say.
Now, a[G]las, must my fond hopes all [C] vanish?
For they [D7] say you are going a[G]way.

Come and [G] sit by my [D7] side, if you [G] love me,
Do not hasten to bid me [D7] adieu,
Just re[G]member the Red River [C] Valley,
And the [D7] cowboy who loved you so [G] true.

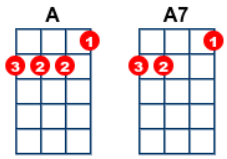
Do you [G] think of the [D7] valley you are [G] leaving?
O how lonely and how dreary it will [D7] be.
And do [G] you think of the kind hearts you're [C] breaking?
And the [D7] pain you are causing to [G] me?

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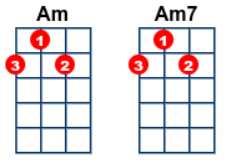
Red Roses For A Blue Lady

artist:Andy Williams writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett (Roy Brodsky)

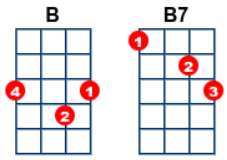
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GE51Q9rtsuQ But in Bb



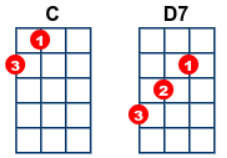
[C] **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Dm]**



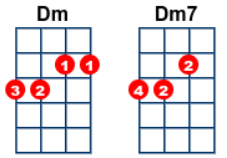
[C] Red roses for a **[B7]** blue lady.
[E7] Mister florist take my order, **[A7]** please. **[G7]** **[A]**
[Dm] We had a silly **[G7]** quarrel **[C]** the other **[Am]** day..
[D7] I hope these pretty flowers **[C]** chase her **[G7]** blues away.



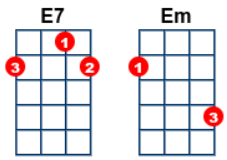
[C] Red roses for a **[B]** blue **[B7]** lady.
[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in **[A7]** town.**[Em]**
And **[Dm]** if they do the **[Fm]** trick,
I'll **[C]** hurry back to **[Am]** pick..
your **[Dm7]** best white **[Dm]** orchid
[Am] for her **[G7]** wedding **[C]** gown.

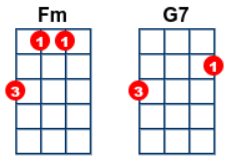


[C] Red roses for a **[B]** blue **[B7]** lady.
[E7] Send them to the sweetest gal in **[Am7]** town. **[A7]**



And **[Dm]** if they do the **[Fm]** trick,
I'll **[C]** hurry back to **[Am7]** pick..
your **[Dm7]** best white **[E7]** orchid
[Am] for her **[G7]** wedding **[C]** gown.

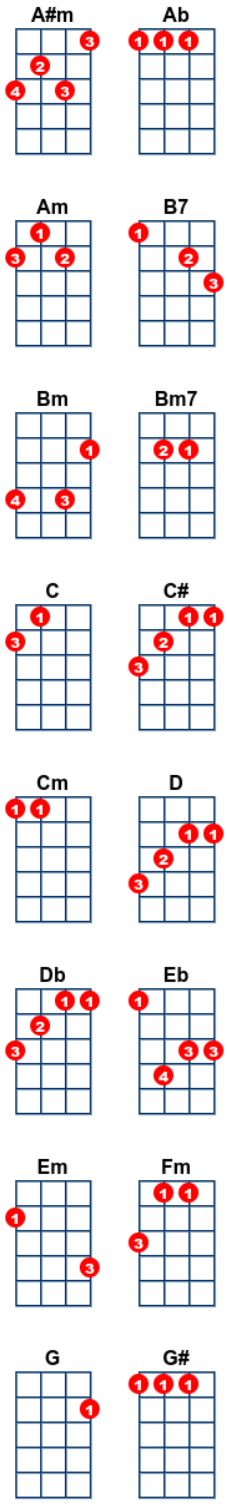




Red Rubber Ball

artist:The Cyrkle writer:Bruce Woodley, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emx6dU7suvg Capo 2



[G] [Em] [C] [D]

[G] I should have **[Bm]** known you'd **[C]** bid me fare-**[G]**well.
There's a lesson to be **[Bm]** learned from this
and I've **[C]** learned it very **[D]** well.

[C] Now I know you're **[D]** not
the only **[G]** starfish in the **[Em]** sea.
If I **[Am]** never hear your **[Bm]** name again
it's **[C]** all the same to **[B7]** me

And I **[Em]** think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[D]** morning sun is shining like a **[C]** red rubber **[G]** ball.
[G] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] You never **[Bm7]** cared for **[C]** secrets I'd con-**[G]**fide.
For you I'm just an **[Bm]** ornament,
[C] Something for your **[D]** pride **[Em] [D]**

[C] Always running, **[D]** never caring,
[G] That's the life you **[Em]** live.
[Am] Stolen minutes **[Bm]** of your time
were **[C]** all you had to **[B7]** give.

And I **[Em]** think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[D]** morning sun is shining like a **[C]** red rubber **[G]** ball

[G] [Em] [G] [Eb]

The **[Ab]** story's in the **[Cm]** past with **[Db]** nothing to re-**[Ab]**call.
I've got my life to **[Cm]** live and I
[Db] don't need you at **[Eb]** all

The **[Db]** roller coaster **[Eb]** ride we took is
[Ab] nearly at an **[Fm]** end.
I **[A#m]** bought my ticket **[Cm]** with my tears,
that's **[Db]** all I'm gonna **[C]** spend.

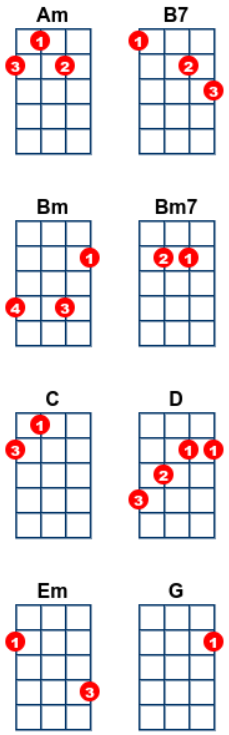
repeat the following chorus

And I **[Fm]** think it's gonna be all right.
[A#m] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[Eb]** morning sun is shining like a **[Db]** red rubber **[Ab]** ball
[G#] [Fm] [C#] [Ab]

Red Rubber Ball - Alt

artist:The Cyrkle writer:Bruce Woodley, Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=emx6dU7suvg Capo 2



Simpler with no Key change

[G] [Em] [C] [D]

[G] I should have **[Bm7]** known you'd **[C]** bid me fare-**[G]**well.
There's a lesson to be **[Bm]** learned from this
and I've **[C]** learned it very **[D]** well.

[C] Now I know you're **[D]** not
the only **[G]** starfish in the **[Em]** sea.
If I **[Am]** never hear your **[Bm]** name again
it's **[C]** all the same to **[B7]** me

And I **[Em]** think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[D]** morning sun is shining like a **[C]** red rubber **[G]** ball.
[G] [Em] [D] [G]

[G] You never **[Bm7]** cared for **[C]** secrets I'd con-**[G]**fide.
For you I'm just an **[Bm]** ornament,
[C] Something for your **[D]** pride **[Em] [D]**

[C] Always running, **[D]** never caring,
[G] That's the life you **[Em]** live.
[Am] Stolen minutes **[Bm]** of your time
were **[C]** all you had to **[B7]** give.

And I **[Em]** think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[D]** morning sun is shining like a **[C]** red rubber **[G]** ball

[G] [Em] [D] [G]

The **[G]** story's in the **[Bm]** past with **[C]** nothing to re-**[G]**call.
I've got my life to **[Bm]** live and I
[C] don't need you at **[D]** all

The **[C]** roller coaster **[D]** ride we took is
[G] nearly at an **[Em]** end.
I **[Am]** bought my ticket **[Bm]** with my tears,
that's **[C]** all I'm gonna **[B7]** spend.

repeat the following chorus

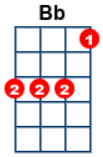
And I **[Em]** think it's gonna be all right.
[Am] Yeah, the worst is over now,
The **[D]** morning sun is shining like a **[C]** red rubber **[G]** ball

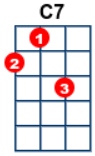
[G] [Em] [C] [G] .

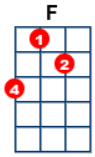
Rednecks, White Socks And Blue Ribbon Beer

artist:Johnny Russell writer:Bob McDill and Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4N3iVHxP8FQ But in E







[F] There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

The barmaid is mad 'cause some [Bb] guy made a [F] pass
The juke box is playin' there stands the [C7] glass
And the [F] cigarette smoke kinda hangs [Bb] in the [F] air
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] A cow-boy is cussin' the [Bb] pinball ma[F]chine
A drunk at the bar is gettin' noisy and [C7] mean
And, some [F] guy on the phone says I'll [Bb] be home soon [F] dear
Red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[F] The semis are passing on the [Bb] highway out[F]side
The four thirty crowd is about to ar[C7] rive
The [F] sun's go-in' down and we'll [Bb] all soon be [F] here
Red-necks, white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

[C7] No we don't fit in with that [Bb] white collar [F] crowd
We're a [C7] little too rowdy and a [Bb] little too [F] loud
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my rednecks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

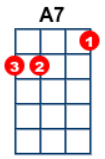
There's no place that I'd rather [Bb] be than right [F] here
With my red-necks white socks and [C7] blue ribbon [F] beer

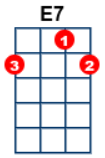
Thanks Don Orgeman!

Redback On The Toilet Seat

artist:Slim Newton writer:Slim Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XnEqmnOfV6Q





Also uses:
D, G

[D] [A] [D]

There was a **[D]** redback on the toilet seat when **[G]** I was there last night
I **[A]** didn't see him in the dark but **[A7]** boy I felt his **[D]** bite
I jumped high up into the air and **[G]** when I hit the ground
that **[A]** crafty redback spider wasn't **[A7]** nowhere to be **[D]** found

I rushed in to the missus told her **[G]** just where I'd been bit
she **[A]** grabbed the cutthroat razor blade and I **[A7]** nearly took a **[D]** fit
I said, "Just forget what's on your mind and **[G]** call the doctor please
Cos' I've **[A]** got a feeling that your cure is **[A7]** worse than the di-**[D]**sease

There was a **[G]** redback on the toilet seat when I was there last **[D]** night
I **[E7]** didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his **[A7]** bite
And **[D]** now I'm here in hospital, a **[G]** sad and sorry plight
and I **[A]** curse the redback spider on the **[A7]** toilet seat last **[D]** night **[A]** **[D]**

I can't lay down, I can't sit up and I **[G]** don't know what to do
And all the **[A]** nurses think it's funny but that's **[A7]** not my point of **[D]** view
I tell you it's embarrasing and **[G]** that's to say the least,
For **[A]** I'm too sick to eat a bite, while the **[A7]** spider had a **[D]** feast.

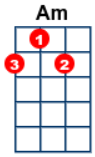
And when I get back home again, I'll **[G]** tell you what I'll do.
I'll **[A]** make that Redback suffer for the **[A7]** pain I'm going **[D]** through.
I've had so many needles, I'm **[G]** looking like a sieve.
And I **[A]** promise you that spider hasn't **[A7]** very long to **[D]** live. **[A]** **[D]**

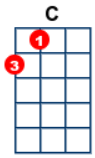
There was a **[G]** redback on the toilet seat when I was there last **[D]** night
I **[E7]** didn't see him in the dark but boy I felt his **[A7]** bite
And **[D]** now I'm here in hospital, a **[G]** sad and sorry plight
(slowing) and I **[A]** curse the redback spider on the **[A7]** toilet seat last **[D]** night **[G]** **[D]**

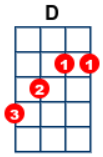
Redemption Song

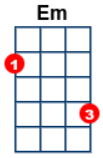
artist:Bob Marley writer:Bob Marley

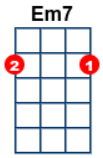
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kOFu6b3w6c0

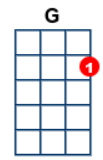












Old [G] Pirates, yes, they [Em7] rob I
[C] Sold I to the [G] merchant [Am] ships
[G] minutes after they [Em] took I, [C] from the [G] bottomless [Am] pit
But my [G] hand was [Em7] made strong
By the [C] hand of [G] the Al-[Am]mighty
We [G] forward in this gener-[Em]ation [C] triumphant-[D]ly

[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

Emanci-[G]pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,
None but our-[C]selves can [G] free our [Am] minds
Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,
'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time
How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets
While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?
Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.
We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs [C] [D]

[Em] [C] [D] x4

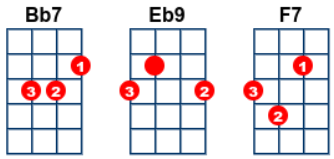
Emanci-[G] pate yourselves from mental [Em7] slavery,
None but our-[C] selves can [G] free our [Am] minds
Have no [G] fear for atomic [Em] energy,
'Cause none of[C] them can [G] stop the [Am] time
How [G] long shall they kill our [Em7] prophets
While we [C] stand a-[G]side and [Am] look?
Yes, some [G] say it's just a [Em] part of it.
We've [C] got to fulfill the [D] book

[D] Won't you help to [G] sing [C] these [D] songs of [G] freedom?
'Cause [C] all I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] All I [D] ever [Em] had, [C] re-[D]demption [G] songs,
[C] These [D] songs of [G] freedom
[C] [D] Songs of [G] freedom [C] [G] [Am]

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Redundant Mama Blues

writer:Nicki Walton



(artist: Nicki Walton}
Nicki Walton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3wOL1MRHgD0

INTRO: [F7] – STRUM A BAR THEN CHUNK

Well, I [Bb7] used to spend my time with two [Eb9] little children of mine
[Bb7] Feeding and laughing and playing and loving them all the time
We [Eb9] used to go to parks, to toddler groups and friends
To [Bb7] feed the ducks and play on the beach and make all kinds of friends,
But now they're [F7] gone
And I've [Eb9] got that redundant mama [Bb7] Blues [F7]

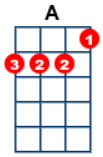
Every [Bb7]day I used to walk them to [Eb9] school and then back
[Bb7] Loving every minute and keeping them on track
We'd [Eb9] play with paint and playdough, we'd bake a cake or two
No [Bb7] matter what the weather we always had plenty to do
But now they're [F7] grown
And [Eb9] I've got the redundant mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

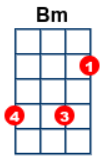
When they [Bb7] got a little older we [Eb9] used to sing all day
Adding [Bb7] harmonies and dance moves, to them it was just play
We [Eb9] sang three part phone messages, we performed in the car
But [Bb7] now they're in their own bands and I don't always know where they are
Because they're [F7] gone and I've [Eb9] got that
Redundant Mama [Bb7] blues [F7]

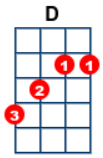
Redwood Tree

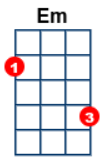
artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

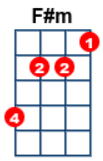
href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=32wqK06GtF4

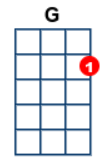












[Bm] [F#m] [G] [F#m] [G] [A] [D]

[D] Boy and his [A] dog
[G] Went out looking for the rain-[D] bow
[Bm] You know [F#m] what [Em] did they [F#m] learn
[G] Since that very [A] day
[D] Walking by the [A] river
[G] And running like a blue [D] streak
[Bm] Through the [F#m] fields of [Em] streams and [F#m] meadows
[G] Laughing all the [A] way

[D] Oh redwood [A] tree
[G] Please let us [D] under
[Bm] When we were [F#m] young we used to [Em] go [F#m]
[A] Under the redwood [D] tree
[D] And it smells like [A] rain
[G] Maybe even [D] thunder
[Bm] Won't you keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm
[G] Wonder-[A] ful redwood [D] tree

[D] And a boy and his [A] father
[G] Went out, went out looking for the [D] lost dog
[Bm] You know [F#m] what oh [Em] haven't they [F#m] learned
[G] Since they [A] did that together
[D] They did not bring him [A] back
[G] He already had de-[D] parted
[Bm] But look at [F#m] everything [Em] they have [F#m] learned
[G] Since that, since that [A] very day

[D] Oh redwood [A] tree
[G] Please let us [D] under
[Bm] When we were [F#m] young we used to [Em] go [F#m]
[G] Under the [A] redwood [D] tree
[D] And it smells like [A] rain
[G] Maybe even [D] thunder
[Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm
[G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree

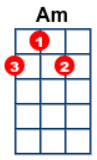
Sing Ta da da da over

[Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm
[G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree
[Bm] Won't you [F#m] keep us from [Em] all [F#m] harm
[G] Wonderful [A] redwood [D] tree

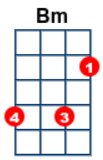
Reflections of my Life

artist:The Marmalade writer:Junior Campbell, Dean Ford

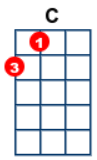
The Marmalade: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=79NiN7ISW7E
[G] [Bm] [Em] [G] [C] [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am] [D]



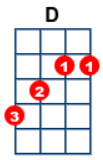
[G] The changing [Bm] of sunlight [Em] to moonlight [G]
[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]
[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes



[G] The greetings [Bm] of people [Em] in trouble [G]
[G] Reflections [C] of my life [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]
[Am] Oh how they fill [D] my eyes

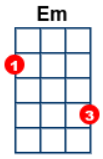


[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrows
[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home

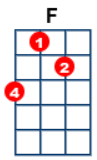


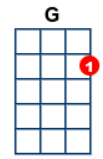
[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)
Feel I'm [G] dying, dying
[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] I'm changing, [Bm] arranging,
[Em] I'm changing,
I'm [G] changing … [C]everything
[Am] Well everything a[D]round me



[G] The world is
[Bm] A bad place
A [Em] sad place
A [G] terrible [F] place [C] to live [C] -> [Bm] -> [Am]
[Am] Oh but I don't wanna [D] die





[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrows
[C] Take me [Am] back to my [D] old home
[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)
Feel I'm [G] dying, dying
[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

[G] Oh my [Bm] sorrows, [Em] sad to[G]morrows
[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back to my [D] old home

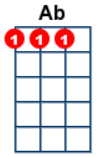
[G] Oh my [Bm] crying (Oh my [Em] crying)
Feel I'm [G] dying, dying
[C] Take [Bm] me [Am] back
[C] Take me [G] back

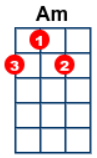
Using the barre chords can make this easier – in particular the :
[C]->[Bm]->[Am] run (not sure if it should be Cm?)

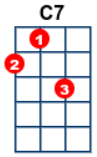
Rehab

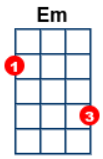
artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Amy Winehouse

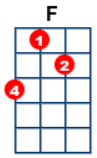
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUmZp8pR1uc

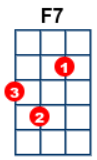


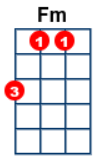


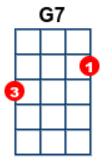












Chorus
[C7] They tried to make me go to rehab I said no no no
Yes I've been black but when I come back you'll know know know
[G7] I ain't got the time and if my [F7] daddy thinks I'm fine
He's [C7] tried to make me go to [F7] rehab I won't [C7] go go go

[Em] I'd rather be at home with [Am] Ray
[F] I ain't got seventy [Fm] days
Cos there's [Em] nothing nothing you can [Am] teach me
[F] That I can't learn from Mr [Ab] Hathaway
[G7] I didn't get a lot in class but I [F7] know it don't come in a shot glass

Chorus

[Em] The man said why you think you [Am] here
[F] I said I got no [Fm] idea
I'm [Em] gonna I'm gonna lose my [Am] baby
[F] So I always keep a [Ab] bottle near
[G7] He said I just think you're depressed,
[F7] Kiss me yeah baby and the rest

Chorus

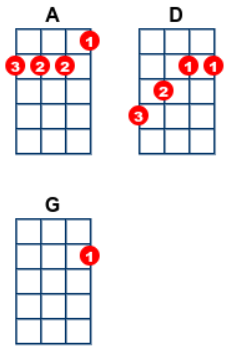
[Em] I don't ever want to drink [Am] again
[F] I just ooh I just [Fm] need a friend
[Em] I'm not gonna spend [Am] ten weeks
And have [F] everyone think I'm [Ab] on the mend
[G7] And it's not just my pride [F7] it's just til these tears have dried

Chorus

Remember Song

artist:Tom Rush writer:Steve Walters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9yN-6PbqAPM Capo 3



Somebody said if you can remember the 60's, you weren't really there.

Thanks to John Arkinstall

Intro: [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] I'm looking for my wallet and my [G] car keys,
[A] Well they can't have gone too [D] far [D] [D] [D]
[D] And just as soon as I find my [G] glasses,
[A] I'm sure I'll see just where they [D] are. [D] [D]

[D] I'm supposed to meet someone for lunch [G] today,
[A] But I can't remember [D] where [D] [D] [D]
[D] Or who it is that I'm [G] meeting,
[A] It's in my 'organizer', {D] somewhere [D] [D]

[D] I might have left it on the [G] counter,
[A] Or maybe outside in the [D] car [D] [D] [D]
[D] The last time I remember [G] driving,
[A] Was to that memory enhancement semi-[D]nar. [D] [D]

[D] What's that far off distant [G] ringing,
[A] And that strange familiar [D] tone [D] [D] [D]
[D] Must be the person I am [G] meeting,
[A] Calling me on my brand new cordless tele-[D]phone.[D] [D]

[D] I might have left it under the [G] covers,
[A] Or maybe outside on the [D] Iawn [D] [D] [D]
[D] And I've got just one more [G] ring to go,
[A] Before my answering machine kicks [D] on. [D] [D]

'Click'

[G] Hi, this is Tom, and your call means a [A] lot to me,
[A] So leave a message at the [D] tone [D] [D] [D]
[D] And I'll do my best to try to [G] remember
[A] To call you back when I get [D] home. [D] [D]

'Beep'

[G] Tom, this is [G] Gwendolyn,
[A] And I'm trying not to [D] cry, [D] [D] [D]
[D] Been here for over an [G] hour,
[A] I thought you loved me,
This is good-[D]bye. [D] [D]

[D] Ehhhh The voice sounds fam-[G]iliar,
[A] And the name, it rings a [D] bell [D] [D] [D] [G]
Heh, but, let's see now where was [G] I?] Oh well [D]

Go To Contents

Remember You're A Womble

artist:Wombles writer:Mike Batt, Chris Spedding

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VIxkqoNi8I4 But in G

Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

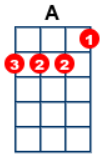
When the **[C]** sun doesn't **[Bb]** shine and it's **[Am]** cloudy and **[G]** gray
And it's **[C]** only the be-**[Bb]** ginning of the **[Am]** wombling **[G]** day
And you've **[C]** got to do the **[Bb]** washing up for **[F]** Madame Cho-**[G]**lee-**[C]**eet

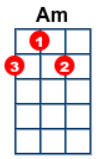
Re-**[F]** member, remember, remember, remember
Re-**[G]** member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[F]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[D]** member, member, member, what a **[G]** Womble, Womble, Womble you **[C]** are

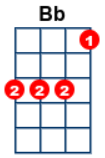
When it's **[C]** foggy on the **[Bb]** common and you **[Am]** just can't **[G]** see
And I **[C]** womble into **[Bb]** you and you **[F]** womble into **[G]** me
Just **[C]** remember we're so **[Bb]** lucky to be **[Am]** wombling **[G]** fre-**[C]**eee

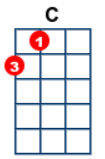
Re-**[F]** member, remember, remember, remember
Re-**[G]** member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[F]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[C]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[D]** member, member, member, what a **[G]** Womble, Womble, Womble you **[C]** are

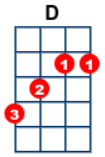
Re-**[G]** member, remember, remember, remember
Re-**[A]** member, remember, remember (member, member, member)
Re-**[D]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[G]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[D]** member you're a Womble (Remember you're a Womble)
Re-**[E7]** member, member, member, what a **[A]** Womble, Womble, Womble you **[D]** are
Re-**[E7]** member, member, member, what a **[A]** Womble, Womble, Womble you **[D]** are
Re-**[E7]** member, member, member,
what a **[A]** Womble, Womble, Womble you **[D]** are **[G]** **[E7]** **[A]**

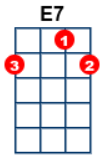


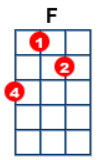


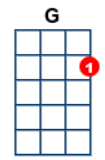








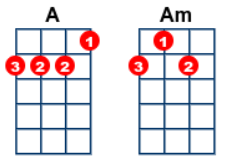




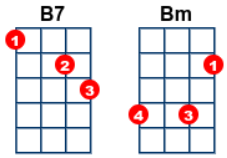
Requiem

artist:Gary Barlow writer:Gary Barlow

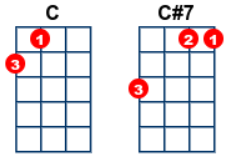
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Wp0KNx-Ag4 Capo 2
[G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

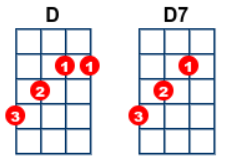


[G] Hatches, matches [D7] then dispatches
All [G] in the embers [C] of my ashes
[G] Thy will [D] was done
Oh [G] wipe that worry [D7] from your face
You'll [G] die when you see [C] my new face but
[Em] Do [A] the [D] time, you're [Em] in [D] for [G] life

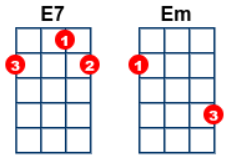


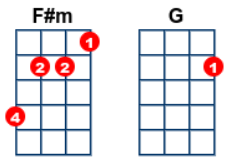
[Am] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing [C#7]
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]magine my surprise
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain
In Requi-[A]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends



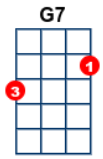


There [G] is no shame here, I [D7] feel no loss
The [G] pawn and king both [C] in the same box
[G] No one [D] fa-[Bm]mous
[G] Please don't panic, it [Am] looks so tragic
All [G] switching seats on [C] the Titanic
I'm [Em] sad [A] to [D] go, hope you en-[Em]joy [D] the [G] show





[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you say
[B7] A lot of lovely things a-[Em]bout me here today
[C#7] I'm glad you didn't [A] let the truth get in the [Em] way
To [A] all my [D] friends I leave behind
[B7] They put a spread on so let's all [Em] go back to mine
[C#7] I really love it that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look we made the news at [Em] ten
In Requi-[F#m]em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends
[D7] This dyin' [G7] ain't much of a [C] living, [G] no no
[Em] Will [A] we want what we're [Em] given, [Am] heaven [D] knows



[B7] [Em] [C#7] [A] [Em]

[A] Oh my [D] friends I hear you sing
[B7] The lord's my shepherd really [Em] what a song to sing
[C#7] Why bring me flowers when you [A] know that I can't smell a [Em] thing
[A] For the [D] folks I leave behind
[B7] I'm in heaven well i-[Em]magine my surprise
[C#7] I'm really flattered that you [A] came here to remember
And [Am] look I made the news a-[Em]gain
In Requi-[A] em, with [Am] all my [Em] friends,
[A] with [Am] all my [Em] friends x3

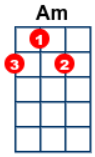
[E7] [A] [Am] [Em] .

Restroom Door Said Gentlemen, The

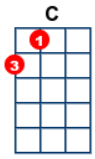
artist:Bob Rivers writer:Bob Rivers

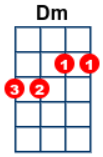
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIvyqsOAbSM But in Em

Sung to the Tune of God Rest You Merry Gentlemen

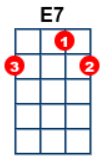


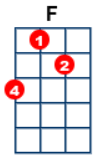
The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen
so [F] I just walked in[E7]side.
I [Am] took two steps and realized
I'd been [F] taken for a [E7] ride.
I [Dm] heard high voices, [C] turned and found
the [Am] place was occu[G7]pied.
By two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.
What could be [G7] worse?
Than two [C] nuns, three old [E7] ladies and a [Am] nurse.

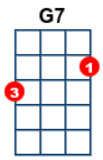




The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen
it [F] must have been a [E7] gag.
As [Am] soon as I walked in there
I ran in[F]to some old [E7] hag.
She [Dm] sprayed me with a [C] can of mace
and [Am] smacked me with her [G7] bag.
I could [C] tell, this just [E7] wouldn't be my [Am] day.
What can I [G7] say?
It just [C] wasn't turning [E7] out to be my [Am] day.





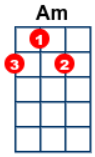


The [Am] restroom door said Gentlemen
and [F] I would like to [E7] find.
The [Am] crummy little creep
who had the [F] nerve to switch the [E7] signs.
'Cause [Dm] I got two black [C] eyes
and one high [Am] heel up my be-[G7]hind.
Now I can't [C] sit with [E7] comfort and [Am]joy.
Boy oh [G7] boy.
(slow) Now I'll [C] never sit with [E7] comfort and [Am] joy.

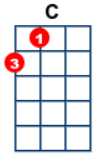
Return to Sender

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Winfield Scott and Otis Blackwell

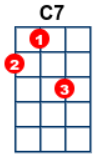
Elvis Presley : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MyAxugLnejU



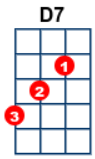
Intro: Instrumental – 1st Verse.

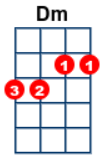


[C] I gave a letter to the [Am] postman,
[Dm] he put in his [G7] sack.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
he [Dm] brought my [G7] letter [C] back.

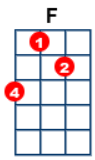


[NC] She wrote upon it:
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.
[F] We had a [G7] quarrel, [F] a lovers [G7] spat.
[D7] I write I'm sorry but my letter keeps coming [G7] back.

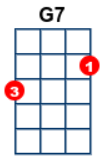




[C] So then I dropped it in the [Am] mailbox,
[Dm] and sent it Special [G7] D.
[C] Bright and early next [Am] morning,
it [Dm] came right [G7] back to [C] me



[NC] She wrote upon it:
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such [C7]zone.
[F] This time I'm gonna take it myself and put it right in her [C] hand.
And [D7] if it comes back the very next day,
[G7] Then I'll understand [NC] the writing on it.



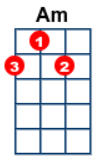
[F] Return to [G7] sender, [F] address un-[G7] known,
[F] no such [G7] number, [C] no such zone.

REPEAT (once) from top
[F] [C]

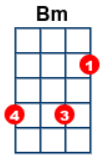
Revolution

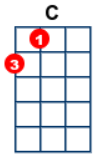
artist:The Beatles writer:John Lennon, Paul McCartney

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BGLGzRXY5Bw (But in B – Capo on 4)
[G] [G] [G] [G] x4 rapidly

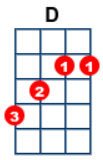


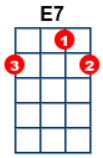
[G] You say you [G] want a revolution
[G] Well, you [C] know
[C] We all want to change the [G] world
[G] You tell me that it's e[G]volution
[G] Well, you [C] know
[D] We all want to change the [D] world
[Am] But when you talk [Bm] about destruction
[Am] Don't you know that you can count me [E7] out
[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right
[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2

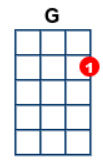




[G] You say you got a real so[G]lution
[G] Well, you [C] know
[C] We'd all love to see [G] the plan
[G] You ask me for a con[G]tribution
[G] Well, you [C] know
[C] We're doing what we [D] can
[Am] But when you want mon[Am]ey
[Am] For people with minds that [Bm] hate
[Am] All I can tell is brother you have to [E7] wait
[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right
[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2







[G] You say you'll change the constitu[G]tion,
[G] Well you [C] know you need
[C] To change your [G] head
[G] Say you got a real solution ,
[G] Well you know [C] you'd
[D] Better free your mind in[D]stead
[Am] But if you go carrying pictures of chairman [Bm] Mao
[Am] You ain't going to make it with anyone [E7]

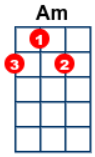
Anyhow...
[E7] And you know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right
[C] You know it's gonna [G] be all [C] right [D] x2
[G] (tremolo)

Rhiannon

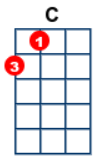
artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Stevie Nicks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_aYibUx1B8

Thanks to Gary Owen

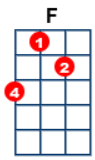


[Am] [Am] [F] [F] x 2



[Am] Rhiannon ri-ings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?
[Am] Takes to the sky like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?



[Am] She - is like a cat in the dark, and [F] then she is the darkness
[Am] She rules her life like a fine skylark and [F] when the sky is starless

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?
[F] Will you ever win? [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[F]non

[Am] She - rings like a bell through the night, and [F] wouldn't you love to love her?
[Am] She rules her life like a bird in flight, and [F] who will be her lover?

[C] All your life you've never seen a wo-[F]man, taken by the wind
[C] Would you stay if she promised you heaven, [F] will you ever win?
[F] Will you ever win? [F] [Am]

Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non
Rhi-[F]aaaaan-[Am]non

[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy
[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy
[F] Ta-ken by, taken by the sky-[Am]yy [F]

fade on last line

[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]
[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]
[Am] Dreams unwind, love's a state of mi-ind [F]

Rhinestone Cowboy

artist:Glen Campbell writer:Larry Weiss

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J_Qe1U5JIt8
[C] [Csus4] [C] [Csus4]

[C] I've been walking these [Csus4] streets so [C] long
[C] Singing the same [Csus4] old [C] song
I [C] know every crack in these dirty [Csus4] sidewalks of [G] Broad[Gsus4] way [G]
Where [F] hustle is the [Fsus4] name of the [F] game
And [F] nice guys get washed a[Fsus4]way
like the [F] snow and the [C] rain [Csus4] [C]

There's been a [G] load of compromissing
On the [F] road to my ho[C]rizon
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

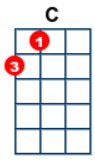
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Riding [C] out on a horse in a [Cmaj7] star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

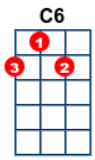
[F] Well I [C] really don't [Csus4] mind the [C] rain
And [C] smiles can hide all the pain
But you're down and you're [Csus4] riding [C] the [Csus4] train
that's taking [G] the long [Gsus4] way [G] [Gsus4]

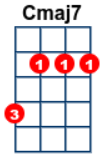
And [F] I dream of the things I'll do
With a [F] subway [Fsus4] token and a [F] dollar tucked inside my [C] shoe [Csus4] [C]
There's been a [G] load of [Gsus4] compro[G]missing
On the [F] road to [Fsus4] my ho[C]rizon
And [F] I'm gonna be where the [Dm] lights are shining on [G] me [Dm] [G]

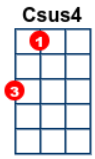
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F]

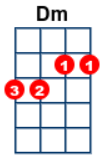
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [F] [C]
Riding [Cmaj7] out on a horse [C6] in a star spangled rode[G]o
Like a [F] Rhine[G]stone [C] Cowboy [Csus4] [C]
Getting [C] cards and letters from [Cmaj7] people I don't even [G] know
And [Gsus4] offers coming [G] over the [F] phone [C]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [Dm] [F] [G]

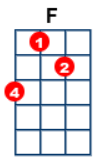


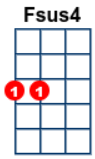


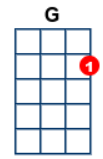


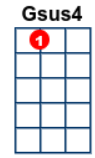








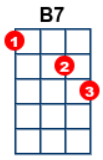




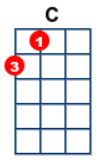
Rhythm Of Love

artist:Plain White T's writer:Tim Lopez

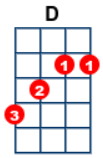
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JWiwuiT58Yc Capo 1



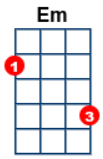
[G] My head is stuck in the **[D]** clouds
[G] She begs me to come **[D]** down
Says, **[Em]** oy quit **[D]** foolin' a-**[C]**round,
[D] I told her



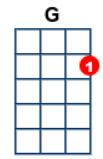
[G] I love the view from up **[D]** here
[G] Warm sun and wind in my **[D]** ear
We'll **[Em]** watch the **[D]** world from a-**[C]**bove
[G] As it turns to the rhythm of love



[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But 'till **[C]** the morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the **[G]** rhythm of love



[G] My heart beats like a **[D]** drum
[G] A guitar string to the **[D]** strum
A **[Em]** beautiful **[D]** song to be **[C]** sung
[D] She's got



[G] Blue eyes deep like the **[D]** sea
[G] That roll back when she's laughing at **[D]** me
[Em] She rises **[D]** up like the **[C]** tide
[D] The moment her lips meet **[G]** mine

[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But 'till the **[C]** morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love

[D] [G] [D] [B7]

[B7] When the **[C]** moon is **[G]** lo-o-**[D]**o-ow
[B7] We can **[C]** dance in **[G]** slow **[D]** mo-**[C]**tion
[C] And all your **[D]** tears will sub-**[C]**side
All your **[D]** tears will **[G]** dry

[G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D] [Em] [D] [C]

[G] And long after I've **[D]** gone
[G] You'll still be humming a-**[D]**long
[Em] And I will **[D]** keep you in my **[C]** mind
[D] The way you make love so **[G]** fine

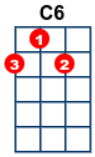
[C] We may only have to-**[G]**night
But `till the **[C]** morning sun you're **[G]** mine, **[D]** all **[Em]** mine
Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low
[D] and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love

[Em] Play the **[D]** music **[C]** low, **[D]** and sway to the rhythm of **[G]** love
[G] Yeah sway to the rhythm of **[D]** love **[G]**

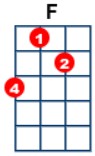
Rhythm of My Heart

artist:Rod Stewart writer:Marc Jordan and John Capek

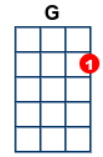
Rod Stewart: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6km7phBQRF0 Capo 1
Intro: [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6] - [F] - [C6] - [G] - [C6]



[C6] Across the street the [F] river runs
[C6] Down in the gutter life is [G] slipping away
[C6] Let me still exist [F] in another place,
Running down under [C6]cover of a [G] helicopter [C6] blade



[C6] The flames are getting higher, [F] in effigy
[C6] Burning down the bridges of my [G] memory
[C6] Love may still be alive some[F]where someday
where they're [C6] downing only deer, a hundred [G] steel towns [C6] away



[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

[C6] Photographs and [F] kerosene
[C6] light up my darkness,[G] light it up, light it up
I can [C6] still feel the touch of your [F] thin blue jeans
[C6] Running down the alley, I've got my [G] eyes all over you, [C6] baby, Oh, bal

[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

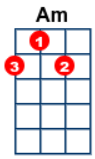
[C6] Oh, I've got lightning in my [F] veins,
[C6] shifting like the handle of a slot ma[G]chine
[C6] Love may still exist, [F] in another place.
I'm just [C6] yanking back the handle, no [G] expression on [C6] my face.

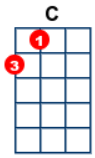
Repeat 3 times:
[C6] Oh, the rhythm of my heart is [F] beating like a drum
with the [C6] words "I Love you" rolling off my [G] tongue
No [C6] never will I roam, for I [F] know my place is home
Where the [C6] ocean meets the sky, I'll be [G] sail[C6]ing

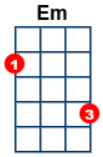
Rhythm of the Rain

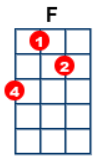
artist:The Cascades writer:John Claude Gummoe

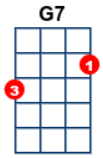
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bQstQST1GiM Capo on 4th fret
recorded by The Cascades - written by John Gummoe











[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain [G7]

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Now the only girl I've ever loved has [F] gone away
[C] Looking for a brand new [G7] start
[C] Little does she know that when she [F] left that day
[C] Along with her she [G7] took my [C] heart

[F] Rain please tell me now does [Em] that seem fair
For [F] her to steal my heart away when [C] she don't care
I [Am] can't love another when my [F] heart's
Somewhere far [C] away [G7]

[C] Listen to the rhythm of the [F] falling rain
[C] Telling me just what a fool I've [G7] been
I [C] wish that it would go and let me [F] cry in vain
And [C] let me be a-[G7]lone a-[C]gain

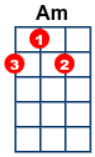
Rich Folks Hoax

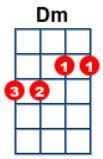
artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

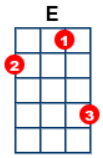
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1WKCPLoDwe8 Capo 2

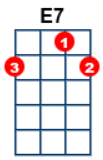
Thanks to Karyn Brown

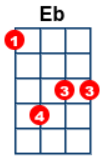
Advanced players alternate between (Am-Asus2 or Am7) & Dm-Dsus2)











The [Am] moon is [Am] hanging in the [Dm] purple [E7] sky [E7]
[Am] Baby's [Am] sleeping while its [Dm] mother [E7] sighs
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks
[Am] Rich folks have the [Dm] same jokes
[Dm] And they [E7] park in basic [Am] places [Am]

The [Am] priest is [Am] preaching from a [Dm] shallow [E7] grave [E7]
[Am] He counts his [Am] money then he [Dm] paints you [E7] saved
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking to the [Am] young folks
[Am] Young folks share the [Dm] same jokes
But they [E7] meet in older [Am] places

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]
[Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]
[Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]
Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]

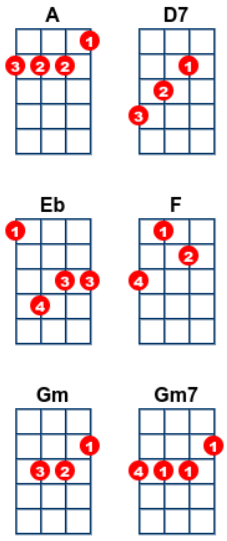
The [Am] sun is [Am] shining as it's [Dm] always [E7] done [E7]
[Am] Coffin [Am] dust is the fate of [Dm] every-[E7]one
[E7]↓↓ [E]↓ [Eb]↓ [Dm] [E7] Talking 'bout the [Am] rich folks
The [Am] poor create the [Dm] rich hoax
And only [E7] late breast-fed [E7] fo-oo-ols [Am] believe it [Am]

So [Dm] don't [E7] tell me about [Am] your success [Am]
[Dm] Nor your [E7] recipes for my [Am] happiness [Am]
[Dm] Smoke in [E7] bed I never [Am] could digest [Am]
Those [Dm] illusions [E7] you claim to have [Am] going [Am]
Fade ... [Dm] [E7] [Am] [Am]

Rick Rack

artist:Pablo Fernández,Iván González writer:Gerry Rafferty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KNNrbZdRou8



[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track
[Gm] When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver
But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Gm] My father says that I must always [A] work on the land
[D7] And I never disagreed when I'd [Gm] see him lift his hand
Mother thinks that I should be a [A] carpenter to trade
That [D7] I could fill my house with the [Gm] things that I had made.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track
When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver
But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Eb] I look at the skies, see the [F] birds that can fly, and I [Gm7] feel like [Eb] cryin'
Like the [Eb] bird on the tree I just [F] want to be free so I'll [Gm7] keep on [Eb] tryin'.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack
[D7] See the train go a-[Gm]long the track
When I grow up I want to be an [A] engine driver
But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

[Gm] My brother says that I must pay a-[A]ttention at the school
[D7] Because I've never won a prize, he [Gm] thinks that I'm a fool
Teacher always asks me why I [A] look so far away
It's [D7] just that I find nothing in the [Gm] words he has to say.

[Gm] Rick rack, [A] rickety rack
[D7] I'm leaving home and I'm [Gm] never coming back
I'm on my way to be an [A] engine driver
But [D7] if I can't be that I'll be a [Gm] deep sea diver.

Ride Like The Wind

artist:Christopher Cross writer:Christopher Cross

Christopher Cross:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WqjFUPya5v8 Capo on 3

Play intro x2

[Am7] [G] [Am7] [G] [F] [G] [Am7] [G]

It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like [G] the wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

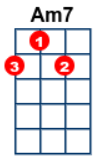
I was [Am7] born the son of a [G] lawless man.
Always [Am7] poke my mind with a [G] gun in my hand.
Lived nine [F] lives gunned down [G] ten.
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G] Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind.

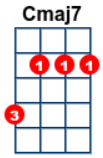
Play instrumental twice - watch video to get strum

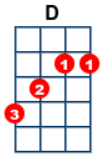
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Am7] [D]
[Cmaj7] [D] [Am7] [D]

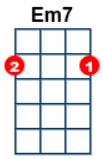
[Am7] Accused and tried and [G] told to hang
I was [Am7] no where in sight when the [G] church bells rang.
Never was the [F] kind to do as I was [G] told.
Gonna ride like the [Am7] wind before I get [G] old.

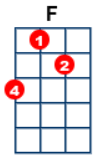
It is the [Am7] night, my body's [G] weak
I'm on the [Am7] run, no time for [G] sleep
I've got to [Am7] ride, ride like the [G] wind to be [Am7] free a-[G]gain
And I [Fmaj7] got such a long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind, ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]
And I got such a [Fmaj7] long way to [Em7] go
To [Fmaj7] make it to the border of [Em7] Mexico.
So I'll [Am7] ride...like the [G] wind
Ride like the [Am7] wind. [G]

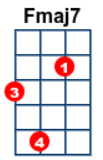


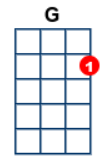






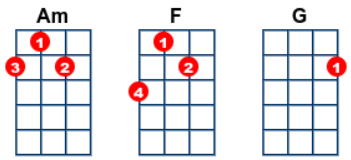






Ride On

artist:Christy Moore writer:Jimmy MacCarthy



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8J-X0TBZ0sM

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

True [Am] you ride the finest horse [F] I've ever seen
[G] Standing sixteen one or two with [Am] eyes wild and green
And you ride the horse so well [F] hands light to the touch
[G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

> [Am] Ride on, [F] see you,
> [G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

[Am] When you ride into the night with-[F]out a trace behind
[G] Run your claw along my gut [Am] one last time
I turn to face an empty space [F] where you used to lie
And [G] look for the smile to light the night
through a [Am] teardrop in my eye.

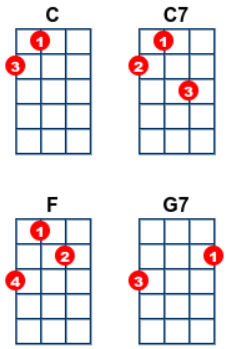
> [Am] Ride on, [F] see you,
> [G] I could never go with you no matter how I [Am] wanted to

Ride That Lightning

artist:Chris Hadfield writer:Chris Hadfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLxt_lhtFzM capo 4

Thanks to Joe Caruso



Here we go

[C] Gonna ride that lightning one more time
Gonna ride that lightning one more [G7] time
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] one more time, [F] cause there aint no finish line
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning one more [C] time

[C] Gonna ride that lightning oh so high
Gonna ride that lightning oh so [G7] high
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] oh so high, [F] leave the earth and touch the sky
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning oh so [C] high

[C] Gonna ride that lightning back to you (back to you)
Gonna ride that lightning back to [G7] you (back to you)
I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] back to you, when my [F] (lightnin' ridin') days are through
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning back to [C] you

[C] Gonna ride that lightning crazy fast (crazy fast)
Gonna ride that lightning crazy [G7] fast (crazy fast)
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] crazy fast, [F] watch the whole world rollin' past
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning crazy [C] fast

[C] Now when you ride that lightning hang on tight (hang on tight)
When you ride that lightning hang on [G7] tight (hang on tight)
[C] When you ride it [C7] hang on tight, [F] cause you're sittin' on dynamite
When you [C] ride that [G7] lightning hang on [C] tight

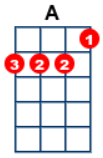
[C] Gonna ride that lightning out of sight
Gonna ride that lightning out of [G7] sight
I'm [C] gonna ride it [C7] out of sight, [F] twinkle twinkle in the night
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning out of [C] sight

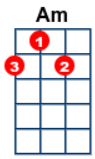
[C] Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the sky ('cross the sky)
Gonna ride that lightning 'cross the [G7] sky ('cross the sky)
[C] Gonna ride it [C7] 'cross the sky, [F] me oh me and me oh my
Gonna [C] ride that [G7] lightning 'cross the [C] sky [C]!

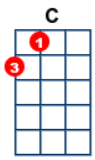
Riders On The Storm

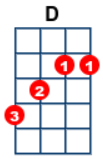
artist:The Doors writer:John Densmore, Robby Kriege,r Ray Manzarek, Jim Morrison

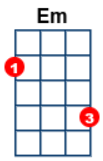
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7G2-FPlvY58 Capo 1











[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

There's a [Em] killer on the [A] road [Em] [A]
His brain is [Em] squirming like a [A] toad [Em] [A]
Take a [Am] long holiday [C] [D]
[Em] Let your children [A] play [Em] [A]
If ya [D] give this man a ride
Sweet [C] memory will die
[Em] Killer on the [A] road, [Em] yeah [A]

[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Em] Girl ya gotta love your [A] man [Em] [A]
[Am] Take him by the hand [C] [D]
[Em] Make him under-[A]stand [Em] [A]
The [D] world on you depends
Our [C] life will never end
[Em] Gotta love your [A] man, [Em] yeah [A]
Wow!

[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]
In-[Am]to this house we're born [C] [D]
In-[Em]to this world we're [A] thrown [Em] [A]
Like a [D] dog without a bone
An [C] actor out on loan
[Em] Riders on the [A] storm [Em] [A]

[Em] Riders [A] on the [Em] storm

Rikki Don't Lose That Number

artist:Steely Dan writer:Walter Becker, Donald Fagen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UfZWp-hGCdA

thanks to Chris Turner

Intro:**[C5]** //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /
[Bb] We hear you're **[F]** leaving, **[C]** that's OK **[Csus4] [C]**
[Bb] I thought our little **[F]** wild time, had just be-**[C]**gun, **[A] [G]**
[Bb] I guess you kind of **[F]** scared yourself you **[C]** turn and run
[Dm] [Dm7] But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart,
[G7sus4]*

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter, when you get **[C5]** home
[C5] //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /

[Bb] I have a **[F]** friend in town he's **[C]** heard your name **[Csus4] [C]**
[Bb] We can go out **[F]** driving on **[C]** slow hand row, **[A] [G]**
[Bb] We could stay in**[F]**side and play games **[C]** I don't know
[Dm], **[Dm7]** But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart,
[G7sus4]*

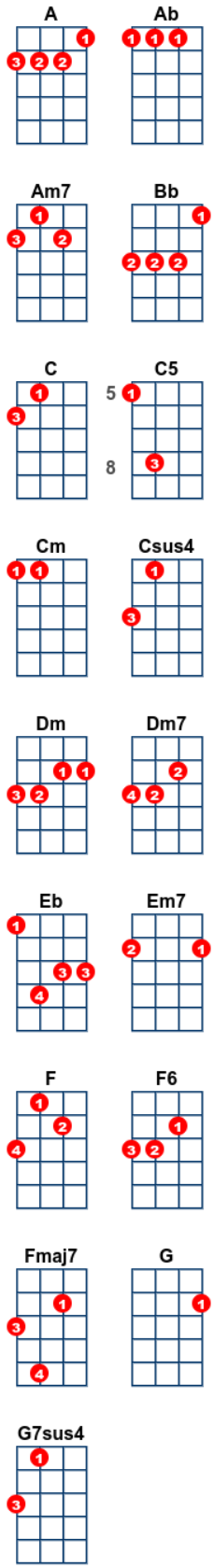
[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self **[Bb]***
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter, when you get **[C]** home
[C5] //, // // /, **[C5]** //, // // /

[Bb] / / **[F]** / / **[C]**..., **[Bb]** / / **[F]** / / **[Eb]** ...(2,3,4).,

[Fmaj7], You tell yourself you're **[Em7]** not my kind
[Fmaj7], But you don't even **[Em7]** know you're **[Am7]** mine
[Dm] [Dm7] But if you have a **[F6]** change **[Fmaj7]** of **[F]** heart,
[G7sus4]*

[C] Rikki don't lose that number, you don't wanna **[Eb]** call nobody else
[F] Send it off in a **[Eb]** letter to your-**[Bb]**self **[Bb]***
[Ab] Rikki don't lose that number, it's the **[Cm]** only one you own
You might **[Ab]** use it if you feel **[Bb]** bet-**[F]**ter....when you get **[C5]** home
[C5] //, // // /,

[C5] Rikki don't lose that number
. **[C5]** Rikki don't lose that number
. **[C5]** Rikki don't lose that
num-ber
[F]



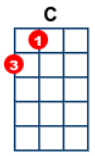
** - arpeggio - play all strings*

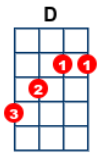
This page left Blank on purpose for all instruments but Soprano Ukulele

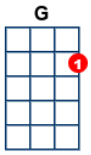
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Ring of Fire

artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore







Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q
[G] Love is a **[C]** burning **[G]** thing
And it makes a **[C]** fiery **[G]** ring
[G] Bound by **[C]** wild de-**[G]**sire
[G] I fell into a **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher

And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet
When **[G]** hearts like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like a **[G]** child
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild

[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher

And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

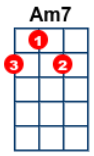
[G] The taste of **[C]** love is **[G]** sweet
When **[G]** hearts like **[C]** ours **[G]** meet
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like a **[G]** child Hold "fell" for a couple beats
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire went **[G]** wild

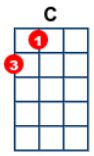
[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher
And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire
And it **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns, **[G]*** burns
The **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire, the **[C]** ring of **[G]** fire

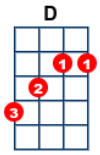
Ring of Fire - some tabs

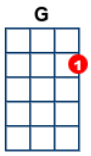
artist:Johnny Cash writer:June Carter Cash and Merle Kilgore

Johnny Cash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b-zNQA5Xi4Q









Intro:

```
D|-
B|- 0 1 2 - | 3 3 3 3 3 5 1 3 | - - | 0 0 0 0 0 1 | - 0 |
G|- - - - - | - - - - - - - - | - - | - - - - - - | 2 - |
D|-
Repeat
```

[G] Love is a **[C]** burn-**[Am7]**-ing **[G]** thing
And it makes a **[C]** fier-**[Am7]**-y **[G]** ring
[G] Bound by **[C]** wild **[Am7]** de-**[G]**-sire
[G] I fell into a **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire

Chorus:
[D] I fell in to a **[C]** burning ring of **[G]** fire
I went **[D]** down, down, down
And the **[C]** flames went **[G]** higher
And it **[G]** burns, burns, burns
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire

[G] The taste of **[C]** love **[Am7]** is **[G]** sweet
When **[G]** hearts like **[Am7]** ours **[G]** meet
I **[G]** fell for you **[C]** like **[Am7]** a **[G]** child
[G] Oh but the **[C]** fire **[Am7]** went **[G]** wild

Chorus x 2

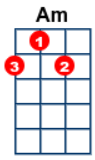
[G] And it burns, burns, burns
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire
The **[C]** ring **[Am7]** of **[G]** fire

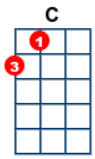
Ring Ring

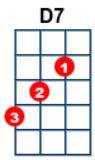
artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus, Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka and Phil Cody

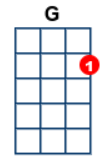
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TL0EoXdpOqg Capo 1

Thanks to Dave Bennett









[G] I was sitting by the phone, I was waiting all a-[C]lone
Baby by myself I sit and wait and wonder a-[G]bout you
It's a dark and dreary night, seems like nothing's going [C] right,
Won't you tell me honey, how can I go on with-[G]out you
Yes I'm [D7] down and feeling blue, and I don't know what to do, oh oh.

[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

[G] You were here and now you're gone, hey did I do something [C] wrong?
I just can't believe that I could be so badly mis-[G]taken
Was it me or was it you? Tell me, are we really [C] through?
Won't you hear me cry and you will know that my heart is [G] breaking
Please [D7] forgive and then forget, or maybe darling better yet, oh-oh

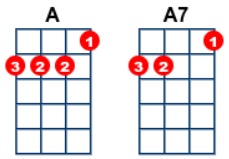
[G] Ring, ring, why don't you give me a [D7] call?
Ring, ring, the happiest sound of them [G] all.
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the [D7] wall.
And I [Am] sit all alone impatiently
[Am] Won't you please understand the need in me
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

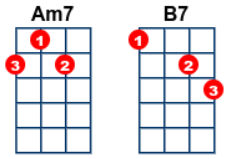
Oh-oh, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?
So, [D7] ring, ring, why don't you give me a [G] call?

Rio - Mike Nesmith

artist:Mike Nesmith writer:Mike Nesmith

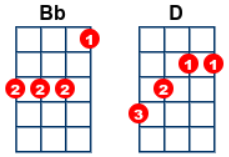
Mike Nesmith : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tP6hL8d11bM

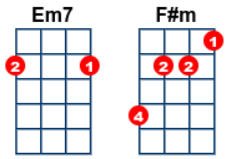




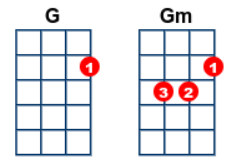
[D] I'm hearing the light from the [Bb] window
I'm [D] seeing the sound of the [Am7] sea
My [D] feet have come loose from their [B7] moorings
I'm [Em7] feeling quite wonderfully [A7] free

Chorus:
And I [G] think I will travel to [Gm] Rio
[D] Using the [F#m] music for [B7] flight
There's [Em7] nothing I know of in [Gm] Rio
But it's [A] something to [F#m] do with the [D] night
It's [G] only a whimsical [Gm] notion
To [D] fly down to [F#m] Rio to[B7]night
And I [Em7] probably won't fly down to [Gm] Rio
[A] But then a[F#m]gain I just [D] might





There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Bb] fancy
There's [D] wings to the thought behind [Am7] play
And [D] dancing to rhythms of [B7] laughter
Makes [Em7] laughter the rhythm of [A7] rain



Chorus

I [D] feel such a sense of well [Bb] being
The [D] problems have come to be [Am7] solved
[D] And what I thought was proper for [B7] battle
I [Em7] see now is proper for [A7] love

Chorus

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Rio - Duran Duran

artist:Duran Duran writer:Duran Duran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UTWU39TR5lE
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]

[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]
With a [Em] step to your left and a [C] flick to the right
you [A] catch that mirror way out [C] west
[Em] You know you're [C] something special and you [A] look like you're the [C] best

[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A]sand
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land
[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande
[Em] Moving on the [C] floor now babe you're a [A] bird of parad-[C]-ise
[Em] Cherry ice cream [C] smile I supp-[A]-ose it's very nice [C]

[Em]I've seen you on the [C] beach and I've [A] seen you on [C] TV
[Em] Two of a [C] billion [A] stars it [C] means so [Em] much to me
[C] Like a birthday [A]or a pretty [C] view
[Em] But then I'm [C] sure that [A] you know it's just for [C]you

[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A]sand
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] through a dusty [A] land
[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

[C#m] [A] [F#] [A] x4

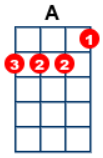
[Em] Hey now [C] woo look at that did she [A] nearly run you [C] down
[Em] At the end of the drive [C] the lawmen arrive
You [A] make me feel [C] alive, alive [Em] alive
[C] I'll take my [A] chance [C] 'cause luck is on my [Em] side or something
I [C] know what you're thinking I [A] tell you something I [C] know what you're thinking

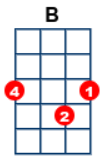
[E] Her name is [B] Rio and she [D] dances on the [A]sand
[E] Just like that [B] river twisting [D] across a dusty [A] land
[E] And when she [B] shines she really [D] shows you all she [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, [B] Rio dance [D] across the Rio [A] Grande

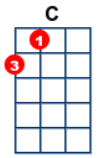
[E] Her name is [B] Rio she don't [D] need to under[A]stand
[E] And I might [B] find her if I'm looking [D] like I [A] can
[E] Oh Rio, Rio [B] hear them [D] shout across the [A] land
[E] From mountains [B] in the north [D] down to the Rio [A] Grande

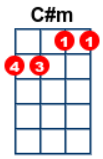
[E] [B] [D] [A]

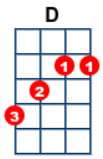
[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do
[E] Do do do do do do do [B] do do do do do [D] do do do do do do do [A] do do do do do [E]

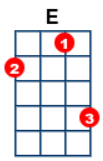


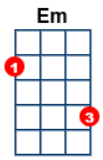


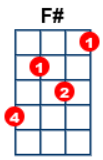










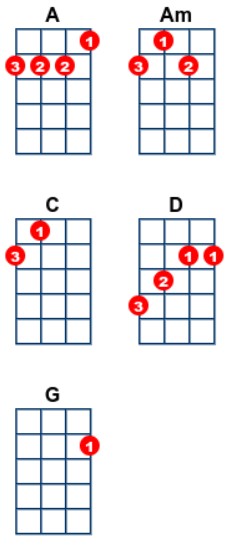


Ripple

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QmMjY6tXaEo

Thanks to Matt Schultz on ultimate-guitar



Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps [G] alone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

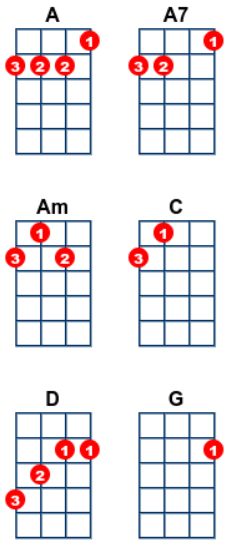
You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

Ripple Alt

artist:Grateful Dead writer:Robert Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFBQSx_xc2o



[G] If my words did glow with the gold of [C] sunshine
[C] And my tunes were played on the harp un-[G]strung
[G] Would you hear my voice come through the [C] music
[C] Would you [G] hold it [D] near [C] as it were your [G] own?

[G] It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are [C] broken
[C] Perhaps they're better left un-[G]sung
[G] I don't know, don't really [C] care
[G] Let there be [D] songs [C] to fill the [G] air

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A7] wind to [D] blow

Reach out your [G] hand if your cup be [C] empty
[C] If your cup is full may it be a-[G]gain
[G] Let it be known there is a [C] fountain
[G] That was not [D] made [C] by the hands of [G] men

[G] There is a road, no simple [C] highway
[C] Between the dawn and the dark of [G] night
[G] And if you go no one may [C] follow
[G] That path is [D] for [C] your steps a-[G]lone

[Am] Ripple in still [D] water
When there [G] is no pebble [C] tossed
Nor [A] wind to [D] blow

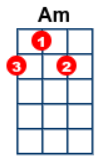
You who [G] choose to lead must [C] follow
[C] But if you fall you fall a-[G]lone
[G] If you should stand then who's to [C] guide you?
[G] If I knew the [D] way [C] I would take you [G] home

Lat da dat [G] da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[C] La da da, la da, da da da-ah, da [G] da
[G] Lat da dat da, Lah da-ah da [C] da, da
[G] La da da [D] da, [C] Lah da da da [G] da

Riptide

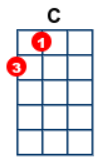
artist:Vance Joy writer:James Keogh

Vance Joy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uJ_1HMAGb4k Capo on 1

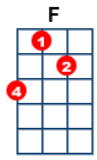


[Am] **[G]** **[C]**
[Am] **[G]** **[C]**

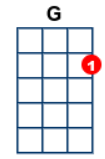
[Am] I was scared of **[G]** dentists and the **[C]** dark,
[Am] I was scared of **[G]** pretty girls and **[C]** starting conversations,
[Am] Oh all my **[G]** friends are turning **[C]** green,
[Am] You're the magicians **[G]** assistant in their **[C]** dreams.



Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh **[C]** ooh
Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh and they **[C]*** come unstuck



Chorus:
[Am] Lady, **[G]** running down to the **[C]** riptide,
[C] Taken away to the **[Am]** dark side,
[G] I wanna be your **[C]** left hand man.
[Am] I love you **[G]** when you're singing that **[C]** song and,
[C] I got a lump in my **[Am]** throat 'cause
[G] You're gonna sing the words **[C]** wrong



[Am] There's this movie **[G]** that I think you'll **[C]** like,
[Am] This guy decides to **[G]** quit his job and **[C]** heads to New York City,
[Am] This cowboy's **[G]** running from **[C]** himself.
[Am] And she's been living **[G]** on the highest **[C]** shelf

Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh **[C]** ooh
Ah **[Am]** Ooh, **[G]** ooh and they **[C]*** come unstuck

Chorus

[Am] I just wanna, I just wanna **[G]** know,
[C] If you're gonna, if you're gonna **[F]** stay,
[Am] I just gotta, I just gotta **[G]** know,
[C] I can't have it, I can't have it **[F]*** any other way

[Am] I swear she's **[G]** destined for the **[C]** screen,
[Am] Closest thing to **[G]** Michelle Pfeiffer **[C]** that you've ever seen, oh

Chorus x 3

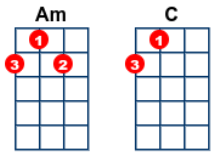
[C] I got a lump in my **[Am]** throat **[G]** 'cause you're gonna sing the words **[C]** wrong.

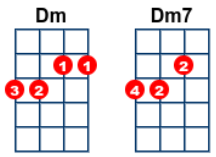
River

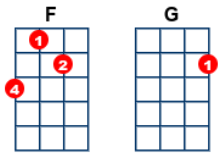
artist:Joni Mitchell writer:Joni Mitchell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GpFudDAYqxY

thanks to Pencom on Ultimate Guitar







[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [G]

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

But **[F]** it don't **[C]** snow here
It **[F]** stays pretty **[C]** green
I'm going to **[F]** make a lot of **[C]** money
Then I'm going to quit this **[F]** crazy **[C]** scene
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]** wooh
I **[C]** wish I had a **[F]** river I could **[G]** skate away **[C]** on
[C] I made my **[G]** baby **[C]** cry

He **[F]** tried hard to **[C]** help me
You know, he **[F]** put me at **[C]** ease
And he **[F]** loved me so **[C]** naughty
Made me **[F]** weak in the **[C]** knees
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I'm **[F]** so hard to **[C]** handle
I'm **[F]** selfish and I'm **[C]** sad
Now I've **[F]** gone and lost the **[C]** best baby
That **[F]** I ever **[C]** had
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

I **[F]** wish I had a river so **[G]** long
I would **[C]** teach my feet to **[F]** fly **[Am]** **[Dm]** **[Dm7]** wooh
I **[C]** wish I had a **[F]** river I could **[G]** skate away **[C]** on
[C] I made my **[G]** baby say good-**[C]**bye

It's **[F]** coming on **[C]** Christmas
They're **[F]** cutting down **[C]** trees
They're **[F]** putting up **[C]** reindeer
And singing songs of **[F]** joy and **[C]** peace
Oh, I **[Am]** wish I had a river I could **[G]** skate away on

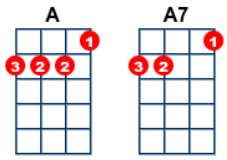
[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [Am]

River Deep, Mountain High

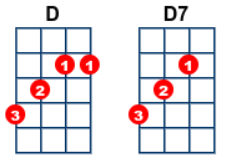
artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g Capo 1

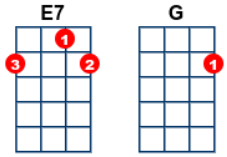
Thanks to www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish



[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///



[NC] When I was a little **[D]** girl I had a rag doll
Only doll I've ever **[A]** owned
Now I love you just the **[D]** way I loved that rag doll
Only now my love has **[A]** grown



And it gets **[E7]** stronger, in every **[A]** way
And it gets **[E7]** deeper, let me **[A]** say
And it gets **[E7]** higher, day by **[A]** day

And **[G]** do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah **[A]** river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah.
And **[G]** if I lost you would I cry?
Oh **[A]** how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

[NC] When you were a young boy **[D]** did you have a puppy
That always followed you a- **[A]** round?
Well I'm gonna be as **[D]** faithful as that puppy
No, I'll never let you **[A]** down

Cos it goes **[E7]** on, like a river **[A]** flows
And it gets **[E7]** bigger baby, and heaven **[A]** knows
And it gets **[E7]** sweeter baby, as it **[A]** grows

And **[G]** do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah **[A]** river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And **[G]** if I lost you, would I cry?
Oh **[A]** how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

I love you baby, like a flower loves the spring
And I love you baby, like a robin loves to sing
[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet
[A7] And I love you baby river, deep mountain high
[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

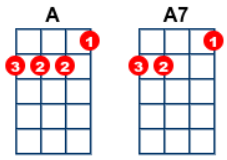
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[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/*

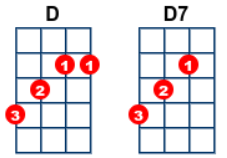
River Deep, Mountain High - Alt

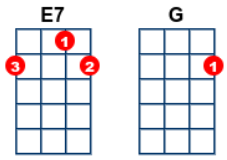
artist:Tina Turner writer:Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ULw1RHHPv5g Capo 1

Thanks to www.BURPmusic.com - Hamish







[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

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Only doll I've ever **[A]** owned
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Oh **[A]** how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

[NC] When you were a young boy **[D]** did you have a puppy
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Yeah **[A]** river deep, mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And **[G]** if I lost you, would I cry?
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[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**///

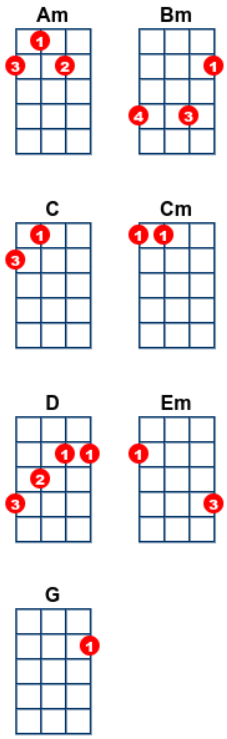
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[D7] And I love you baby, like a schoolboy loves his pet
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[A7] ...Baby; ...baby; ...baby, oh baby, oooh; ...yeah...

[G] Do I love you, my, oh my?
Yeah **[A]** river deep mountain high, yeah, yeah, yeah
And **[G]** if I lost you would I cry?
[A] Oh how I love you baby, baby-baby, baby
[A]/ **[A7]**/// **[A]**/// **[A]**/*

River Lady

artist:Roger Whittaker writer:Roger Whittaker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uQel84DIZmE Capo 2



The **[G]** day the river freezes,
is the **[Am]** day, it won`t seem fair,
cause they`ll **[C]** come to get the River Lady,
and I don`t **[D]** think they`ll **[G]** care.

I **[G]** know they`ll scrape her paint off,
in the **[Am]** same old foolish ways,
now the **[C]** people see the river,
but the old ship`s **[D]** gone **[G]** away.

Water turns **[C]** cold and gets to freezin`,
before you even **[G]** know it, the old girl`s easin,`
away from her **[Em]** berth, round by the **[Bm]** point,
and out of our **[C]** view.
Up in the mist her engine`s pounding,
back on the **[G]** banks that old horn sounding,
A little good-**[Bm]**bye, a little I`ll **[C]** do what I must **[Cm]** do,
A little good-**[Bm]**bye, a little I`ll **[D]** do what I must **[G]** do.

I **[G]** know I will remember,
when **[Am]** I cannot hear that horn,
that would **[C]** roll up by the mountains,
when she took us **[D]** through the **[G]** storm.

I **[G]** know, they`ve got to take her,
but I **[Am]** can`t say I`ll approve,
cause she`s **[C]** won so many battles,
that I hate to **[D]** see her **[G]** lose.

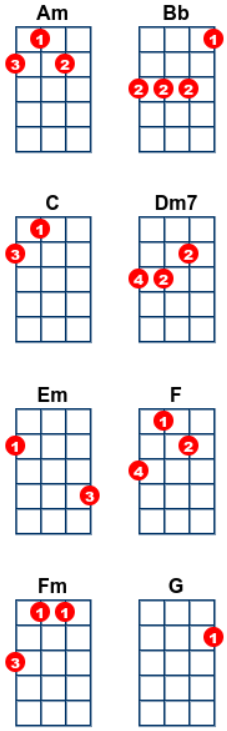
Repeat chorus until tired !!

Water turns **[C]** cold and gets to freezin`,
before you even **[G]** know it, the old girl`s easin,`
away from her **[Em]** berth, round by the **[Bm]** point,
and out of our **[C]** view.
Up in the mist her engine`s pounding,
back on the **[G]** banks that old horn sounding,
A little good-**[Bm]**bye, a little I`ll **[C]** do what I must **[Cm]** do,
A little good-**[Bm]**bye, a little I`ll **[D]** do what I must **[G]** do.

River Of Love

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Jimmy Holiday, Randy Myers, Jackie Deshannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wbIWSajczAY Capo 4



[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

[Am] I once be-[G]lieved [F] living my [Em] life
Was [F] take all, ne-[G]ver [C] give
[Am] Then it be-[G]gan, a [F] feeling with-[Em]in
It [F] changed the [G] way I [C] lived

I found a [Fm] river, I'm [C] so proud of
People, it's a [Fm] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

But [Bb] Old Man Devil, [F] he won't be happy
'Til he's [C] got a hold on me
He'd like to [Bb] take control [F] of my soul
But [C] that will never be

[C] I found a [Dm7] river I'm [C] so proud of
And it's a [Dm7] river, a [C] river of love

A [C] river of [Dm7] love is [C] something to see
Down by the [Dm7] river, that's where I'll [C] be

fading

[C] Come to the [Dm7] river, [C] that's where I'll be
A river of [Dm7] love, you know it's [C] something to see

River Road

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Sylvia Fricker Tyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2nY3oKBA3GU Orig in Eb
[G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G]

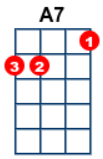
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D]ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

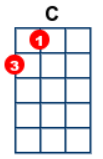
Mama [D] said, "[G] Listen [D] child
You're too [D] old [G] to run [D] wild
You're too [G] big to be [D] fishing
With the [A7] boys these days"
So I [D] grabbed some [G] clothes and [D] ran
Stole five [D] dollars from a [G] sugar [D] can
A [G] twelve year old [D] jail breaker [C] running a-[D]way [D7]

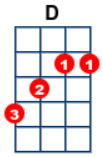
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

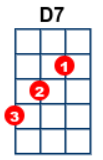
Well I [D] married a [G] pretty good [D] man
And he [D] tries to [G] under-[D]stand
But he [G] knows I've got [D] leavin'
On my [A7] mind these days
When I [D] get that [G] urge to [D] run
I'm just [D] like a [G] kid a-[D]gain
The [G] same old [D] jail breaker [C] runnin' a-[D]way [D7]

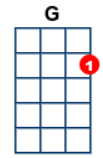
Here I [G] go once again with my suitcase [G7] in my [C] hand
And I'm [G] running a-[D]way down River [G] Ro - [D] ad
And I [G] swear once again that I'm never [G7] coming [C] home
I'm [G] chasing my [D] dreams down River [G] Road

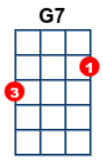








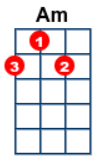




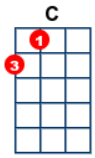
River, The

artist:Garth Brooks writer:Garth Brooks, Victoria Shaw

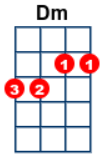
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1sSFLFYllY capo 2
Thanks: Chris Sears-https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/g/garth_brooks/the_river_ukulele_crd.htm couple changes



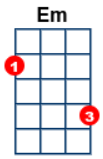
[C] You know a dream is like a river, ever [F] changing as it flows.
And a [F] dreamer's just a [Em] vessel that must [Dm] follow where it [G] goes
[C] Trying to learn from what's behind him
And never [Am] knowing what's in [F] store
Makes each [C] day a constant battle
Just to [G] stay between the [C] shores

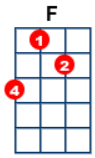


And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.



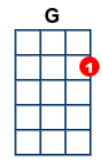
Too many [C] times we stand aside and let the [F] waters slip a-[C]way
'Til what we [F] put off 'til to-[C]morrow has [Dm] now become to-[G]day
So don't you [C] sit upon the shoreline and [Am] say you're satis-[F]fied
[C] Choose to chance the rapids and dare to [G] dance that [C] tide.





And I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [F] river runs [C] dry,
Like a [F] bird upon the [Em] wind these [Dm] waters are my [G] sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til the [G] river runs [C] dry.

[C] And there's [Am] bound to be rough [F] waters
And I [C] know I'll take some [F] falls
But with the [Dm] good Lord as my [Em] captain
I can [F] make it through them [G] all

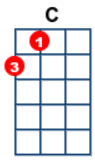


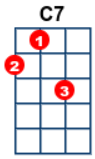
[NC] And I will sail my vessel 'til the river runs dry,
[NC] Like a bird upon the wind these waters are my sky
I'll never [C] reach my destination if I [G] never [F] try
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.
So I will [C] sail my vessel 'til [G] the river [C] runs dry.

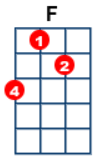
Rivers Of Babylon

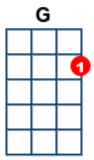
artist:Boney M. writer:Brent Dowe, Trevor McNaughton, Frank Farian, Reyam

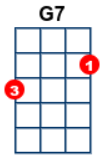
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GHDVErAq19A











[NC] By the rivers of **[C]** Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we **[G]** wept, when we remembered **[C]** Zion
By the rivers of **[C]** Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we **[G7]** wept, when we remembered **[C]** Zion

[C] When the wicked **[C]** carried us away in **[C7]** captivity
Re-**[F]**quired from us a **[C]** song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a **[G]** strange **[C]** land
[C] When the wicked **[C]** carried us away in **[C7]** captivity
Re-**[F]**quiring of us a **[C]** song
Now how shall we sing the Lord's song in a **[G]** strange **[C]** land

mm-**[C]**mm, mm-**[C]**mm, mm-**[G7]**mm, mm-**[C]**mm-mm

Let the **[C]** words of our **[G]** mouth and the medi-**[C]**tation of our **[G]** heart
Be ac-**[C]**ceptable in thy **[G]** sight here to-**[C]**night
Let the **[C]** words of our **[G]** mouth and the medi-**[C]**tation of our **[G]** heart
Be ac-**[C]**ceptable in thy **[G]** sight here to-**[C]**night

By the rivers of **[C]** Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we **[G]** wept, when we remembered **[C]** Zion
[C] By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down
Ye-eah we **[G]** wept, when we remembered **[C]** Zion

aa-**[C]**hh, aa-**[C]**hh, aa-**[G7]**hh, aa-**[C]**hh

By the rivers of **[C]** Babylon (daughters of Babylon)
There we sat **[C]** down (you got to sing a song)
Ye-eah we **[G]** wept, (sing a song of love)
When we remember **[C]** Zion. (yeah yeah yeah yeah)

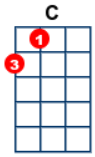
Fading

By the rivers of **[C]** Babylon (Prophets of Babylon)
There we sat **[C]** down (you hear the people cry)
Ye-eah we **[G7]** wept, (they need their god)
When we remember **[C]** Zion.

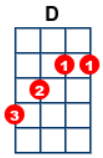
Road and The Miles To Dundee, The

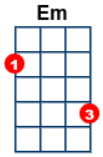
artist:Alistair Hulett with the Wheelers & Dealers writer:Traditional

[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] * 2

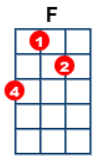


[C] Cold winter was [Em] howlin' o'er [F] moor and o’er [C] mountain,
and [F] wild were the [C] waves of the [D] deep rolling [G] sea.
When I [C] met quite by [Em] chance a [F] bonnie young [C] lassie,
who [F] asked me the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee.
[F] [C] [G] [C]

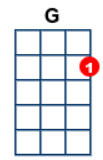




Says [C] I to that [Em] lassie, “I [F] canna weel [C] tell ye,
the [F] road and the [C] distance I [D] canna weel [G] gie,
but [C] if you'll per[Em]mit me to [F] gang a wee [C] bittie,
I'll [F] show you the [C] road and the [G] miles to [C] Dundee."
[F] [C] [G] [C]



She [C] sweetly con[Em]sented and she [F] gie me her [C] airm,
But I [F] did nee [C] ask who the [D] lassie might [G] be.
She was [C] just like an [Em] angel in [F] feature and [C] form,
as she [F] walked by my [C] side on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.



Instrumental of previous verse
(Verse missing here from the Youtube)
At [C] length wi' the [Em] howe o' Strath[F]martine be[C]hind us,
the [F] spires o' the [C] toon in full [D] view we could [G] see.
She [C] said, "Gentle[Em] sir, I can [F] never forget [C] ye,
for [F] showin' me [C] far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

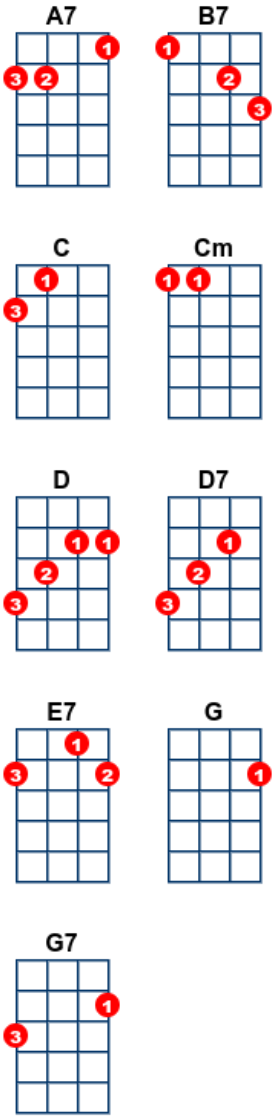
So I [C] took the gold [Em] pin from the [F] scarf on my [C] bosom,
and [F] said, "Keep ye [C] this, in re[D]membrance o' [G] me".
Then [C] bravely I [Em] kissed the sweet [F] lips o' that [C] lassie,
and we [F] parted a[C]far on the [G] road to [C] Dundee. [F] [C] [G] [C]

And so [C] here's tae that [Em] lassie, I [F] ne’er can forget [C] her,
and [F] ilka young [C] laddie wha's [D] listenin' to [G] me.
O [C] never be [Em] sweir to con[F]duct a young [C] lassie,
though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.
Though it's [F] only to [C] show her the [G] road to [C] Dundee.

Road to Gundagai, The

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Jack O'Hagan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=thn0MCg4dD0



There's a [D] scene that lingers in my memo[G]ry
Of an [D] old bush home and friends I long to [G]see
[C] That's why I am yearning
[G] Just to be re[E7]turning
[A7] Along the road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

There's a [G] track winding [B7] back
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai [G7]
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky
Where my [G] mother and [G7] daddy
Are [C] waiting for me
And the [E7] pals of my childhood
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

When I [D] get back there I'll be a kid a[G]gain
Oh, I'll [D] never have a thought of grief or [G] pain
[C] Once more I'll be playing
[B7] Where the gums are [E7] waying
[A7] Along the Road to Gunda[D]gai [D7]

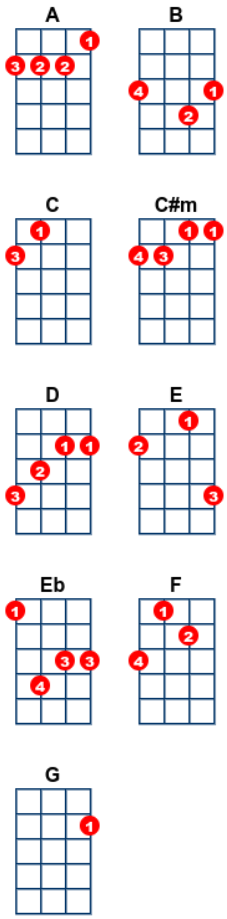
There's a [G] track winding [B7] back
To an [C] old-fashioned [G] shack
Along the [A7] road to [D7]Gunda[G]gai [G7]
Where the [C] blue gums are [Cm] growing
And the [G] Murrumbidgee's [E7] flowing
Be[A7]neath that sunny [D7] sky
Where my [G] daddy and [G7] mother
Are [C] waiting for me
And the [E7] pals of my childhood
Once [A7] more I will [D7] see.
Then no [G] more will I [B7] roam,
When I'm [C] heading right for [G] home
Along the [A7] road to [D7] Gunda[G]gai.

Thanks to : http://stewartgreenhill.com/ukulele/index.html

Road To Nowhere

artist:Talking Heads writer:david Byrne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LQiOA7euaYA



Well we [G] know where we're [C] goin'
but we [C] don't know where we've [D] been.
And we [G] know what we're [D] knowing'
but we [C] can't say what we've [Eb] see-[D]een.
And [G] we're not little [D] children
and [C] we know what we [Eb] wa-[F]ant.
And the [G] future is [D] certain
give us [C] time to work it [Eb] o-o[D]out.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere - [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] I'm feelin' okay this mornin' [E] and you [B] know.
[A] We're on the road to para-[E]dise - here we [B] go
here we [E] go.

[E] We're on a ride to nowhere [C#m] come on inside.
[E] Takin' that ride to nowhere [C#m] we'll take that ride.

[A] Maybe you wonder where you [E] are, I don't [B] care.
[A] Here is where times is on our [E] side, take you [B] there
take you [E] there.

[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha

There's a [E] city in my mind, come along and take that ride
and it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
And it's [E] very far away,
But it's growing day by day
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
Would you [E] like to come along
You can help me sing this song
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right
They can [E] tell you what to do, but they'll make a fool of you
And it's all [C#m] right, baby, it's all right

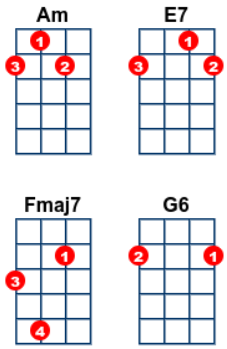
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha Ha Hoo Hoo
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere [C#m] Ha
[E] We're on a road to nowhere

Roads

artist:Portishead writer:Portishead

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vg1jyL3cr60

Note - G6 -> G or Fmaj7 -> F if desired



[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

[Am] Storm, [G6] in the morning light [Fmaj7]
I [E7] feel no [Am] more can I [G6] say
[Fmaj7] Frozen [E7] to myself
[Fmaj7] I got nobody on my [G6] side
And surely that ain't [Am] right [Am] [Fmaj7] [G6]
And surely that ain't [Am] right

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] way

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say

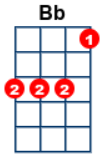
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [E7] wrong [E7]

[Am] Ohh [G6] can't anybody [Fmaj7] see, [E7] we've got a [Am] war to fight
[G6] Never found our way, [Fmaj7] regardless [E7] of what they say
[Fmaj7] How can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong [Am]
From this mo-[Fmaj7]ment, how can it [G6] feel, this [Am] wrong

Roar

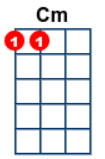
artist:Katy Perry writer:Katy Perry, Bonnie McKee, Dr. Luke, Max Martin, Cirkut

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CevxZvSJLk8

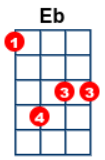


[Bb]

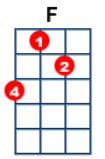
[Bb] I used to bite my tongue and hold my breath
Scared to rock the boat and [F] make a mess
So [Gm] I sit quietly, agree po-[Eb]litely
I [Bb] guess that I forgot I had a choice, I let you push me past the breaking point
I [Gm] stood for nothing, so I fell for [Eb] everything

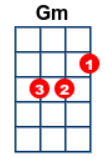


You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now



I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter, dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and [Eb] you're gonna hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh..., [Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar





[Bb] Now I'm floatin' like a butterfly
Stingin' like a [Cm] bee I earned my [Gm] stripes
I went from zero, to my own [Eb] hero

You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, already brushing [F] off the dust
You [Gm] hear my voice, you hear that sound, like thunder, gonna [Eb] shake the ground
You [Bb] held me down, but I got up, get ready cause I've [F] had enough
I [Gm] see it all, I see it now

I got the [Eb] eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,
Dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh. .., [Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh...,(Hey) Oh oh oh...,(You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar [Gm] [F]

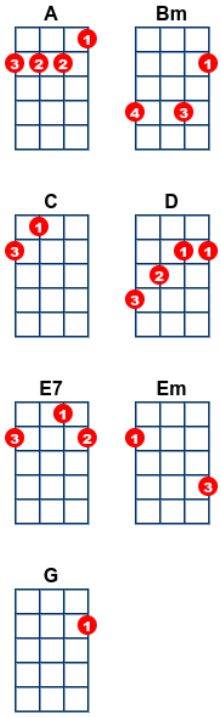
slowly getting louder

[F] Roar, roar, [F] roar, [F] roar [F] [F]

I got the eye of the [Bb] tiger, the fighter,
Dancing through the [Cm] fire
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Louder, louder than a [Cm] lion
Cause [Gm] I am a champion and you're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh.[Cm] ..,(Yeah)[Gm] Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar
Oh oh oh..., Oh oh oh...,(You'll hear me [Gm] roar) Oh oh oh...
You're gonna [Eb] hear me [Bb] roar

Robert De Niro's Waiting

artist:Bananarama writer:Sara Dallin, Siobhan Fahey, Keren Woodward, Steve Jolley, and To Swain



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=We6SA63F2nc
[G] [Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D]

[A] Hopes dashed to the **[D]** floor
Like shattered teenage **[A]** dreams **[D]**
[A] Boys living next **[D]** door
Are never what they **[A]** seem **[D]**

A **[Bm]** walk in the park can become a bad dream
[D] People are staring and following me
[Bm] This is my only escape from it all
[E7] Watching a film or a face on the wa-**[D]**aa-**[G]**all

> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

[A] I don't need a **[D]** boy
I've got a man of **[A]** steel **[D]**
[A] Don't come any **[D]** closer
I don't wanna **[A]** feel **[D]**

You're **[Bm]** breathing, you're touching, but nothing's for free
[D] I never want this to happen to me
[Bm] Don't try to change me, you're wasting your time
[E7] Now I've got something much better in mi-**[D]**ii-**[G]**ind

> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

[A] Talk talk **[C]** talk **[G]** talk talk **[Em]** talk talk talk **[A]** Talking (Ooh)
[A] Talk talk **[C]** talk **[G]** talk talk **[Em]** talk talk talk **[A]** Talking (Ooh)

A **[G]** walk in the **[Bm]** park can become a bad dream
[D] People are staring and following me
[Bm] This is my only escape from it all
[E7] Watching a film or a face on the wa-**[D]**aa-**[G]**all

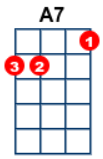
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** Talking Italian (Talking Italian)
> **[G]** Robert De **[Em]** Niro's wai-**[D]**t....ing

{Fading} **[G]** 'talian! **[Em]** **[D]** Talking Italian
[G] Robert De **[Em]** Niro's waiting, **[D]** talking Italian.

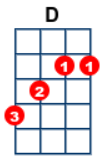
Rock and Roll Music [A]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

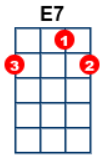
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U_xRT_MV72U



[NC] Just let me hear some of that…



Chorus:
[A7] rock and roll music,
Any old way you choose it.
It's got a **[D]** back beat, you can't blues it,
[A7] Any old time you use it.
It's **[E7]** gotta be rock roll music,
If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me.
[E7] If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me.



I've got no kick against **[E7]** modern jazz,
Unless they try to play it **[A7]** too darn fast.
And lose the beauty of the **[D]** melody,
Until they sound just like a **[E7]** symphony… That's why I go for that

Chorus

I took my love on over **[E7]** 'cross the tracks, so she can hear my man **[A7]** a wail a sax
I must admit they have a **[D]** rockin' band, man, they were blowin' like a **[E7]** hurricane

Chorus

Way down South they had a **[E7]** jubilee, those Georgia folks they had a **[A7]** jamboree
They're drinkin' home brew from a **[D]** wooden cup,
The folks all dancin' got **[E7]** all shook up… And started playin' that

Chorus

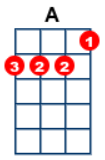
Don't care to hear 'em play a **[E7]** tango, I'm in no mood to take a **[A7]** mambo.
It's way too early for a **[D]** congo, so keep on rockin' that **[E7]** piano.
Chorus

[E7] If you wanna dance with **[A7]** me. **[E7]** **[A7]**

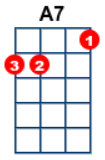
Rock and Roll Music [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

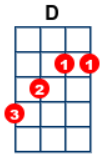
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5gbb1gLhI3o Capo on 2



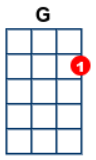
Just let me hear some of that



Chorus:
[D] Rock and roll music, any old way you choose it
It's got a [G] back beat, you can't lose it, [D] any old time you use it
It's [A7] gotta be rock and roll music, if you wanna dance with [D] me
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me



I have no kick against [A] modern jazz,
[A7] Unless they try to play it [D] too darn fast
And change the beauty of a [G] melody, until it sounds just like a [A7] symphony
[A7] That's why I go for that



Chorus

I took my love on over [A] 'cross the tracks,
[A7] So she could hear my man a [D] wail a sax
I must admit they have a [G] rockin' band
And they were blowin' like a [A7] hurrican'
[A7] That's why I go for that

Chorus

Way down south they gave a [A] jubilee,
[A7] and Georgia folks, they had a [D] jamboree
They're drinkin' home brew from a [G] wooden cup,
the folks dancin' got [A7] all shook up
[A7] And started playin' that

Chorus

Don't get to hear 'em play a [A] tango, [A7] I'm in no mood to take a [D] mambo
It's way too early for the [G] congo, so keep on rockin' that [A7] piano
[A7] So I can hear some of that

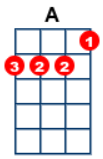
Chorus

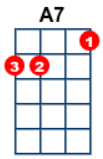
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me [A] [D]
[A7] If you wanna dance with [D] me

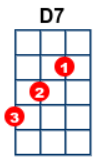
Rock Around the Clock [A]

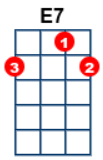
artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

Bill Haley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ









* is single Down only strum, ** is single Down Up strum

[A]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock **[A]****
[A]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock **[A]****
[A]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna **[E7]** rock around the clock tonight.

Put your **[A]** glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the **[A7]** clock strikes one
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[D7]**round the clock to-**[A]**night. **[E7]**

When the **[A]** clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll **[A7]** yell for more
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[D7]** ound the clock to-**[A]**night. **[E7]**

When the **[A]** chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in **[A7]** seventh heaven.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[D7]**round the clock to-**[A]**night. **[E7]**

When it's **[A]** eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and **[A7]** so will you.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[D7]**round the clock to-**[A]**night. **[E7]**

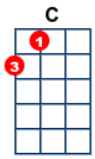
12 bar blues riff here ?

When the **[A]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the **[A7]** clock again.
We're gonna **[D7]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[A]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[E7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[D7]**round the clock to-**[A]**night. **[A]**

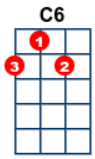
Rock Around the Clock [C]

artist:Bill Haley writer:Max C. Freedman, James E. Myers

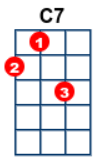
Bill Haley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWkuM2IPbZQ (But in A)
* is single Down only strum, ** is single Up Down Down strum



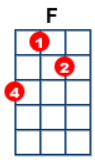
Intro: 1,2,3,4 **[C]***
[C]* One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock **[C]****
[C]* Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock **[C]****
[C]* Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna **[G7]*** rock around **[G7]*** the clock **[G7]*** tonight.



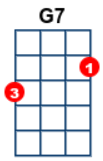
Put your **[C]** glad rags on and join me, hon,
we'll have some fun when the **[C7]** clock strikes one
We're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[F]**round the clock to-**[C]**night. **[G7]**



When the **[C]** clock strikes two, three and four,
if the band slows down we'll **[C7]** yell for more
We're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[F]**round the clock to-**[C]**night. **[G7]**



When the **[C]** chimes ring five, six and seven,
we'll be right in **[C7]** seventh heaven.
We're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a **[F]**round the clock to-**[C]**night. **[G7]**



When it's **[C]** eight, nine, ten, eleven too,
I'll be goin' strong and **[C7]** so will you.
We're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[F]**round the clock to-**[C]**night. **[G7]**

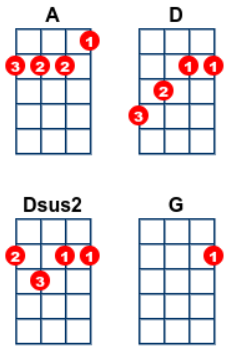
When the **[C]** clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
start a rockin' round the **[C7]** clock again.
We're gonna **[F]** rock around the clock tonight,
we're gonna **[C]** rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
We're gonna **[G7]** rock, gonna rock, a**[F]**round the clock to-**[C]**night. **[C]**

Finish: **[F]** /// **[C]** /// **[C]** **[C6]** **[C]**

Rock Island Line

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Clarence Wilson, Kelly Pace

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wI4nRD-DRpk&t=135



Missing the very, very long sorta spoken intro

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

But I'm **[Dsus2]** maybe **[D]** right, I'm maybe wrong
[A] All gonna miss me when I'm gone

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Well **[Dsus2]** A B C **[D]** W X Y Z
[A] The cat's on the cover but he don't see me

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

[Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

Halle-**[Dsus2]**lujah **[D]** I'm safe from sin
[A] The good Lord's coming for to see me again

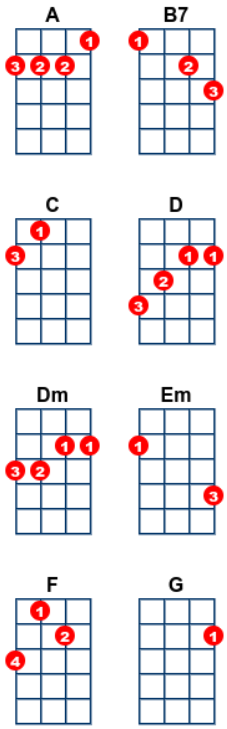
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
The **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, **[A]** road to ride
Oh, the **[Dsus2]** Rock Island **[D]** Line, she's a **[Dsus2]** mighty good **[D]** road
If you **[G]** want to ride it, gotta **[G]** ride it like you're flyin'
Get your **[G]** ticket at the station on the **[A]** Rock Island **[D]** Line

Rock Me On The Water

artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J2wnzm8LoJY



[G] Oh people, **[Em]** look around you the **[C]** signs are every-**[G]**where
You've **[C]** left it for **[G]** somebody **[F]** other than **[C]** you to **[D]** be the one to **[Em]** care
[G] You're lost inside your **[Em]** houses there's no **[C]** time to find you now **[A]**
[D] While your **[G]** walls are burning and your **[D]** towers are turning
I'm going to **[Em]** leave you here and try to get **[C]** down to the sea some-**[G]**how **[D]**

[G] The road is filled with **[Em]** homeless souls every woman, **[C]** child and man **[G]**
[C] Who have no i-**[G]**dea **[F]** where they will **[C]** go but they'll **[D]** help you if they **[Em]** can
[G] Now everyone must **[Em]** have some thought that's going to pull them
[C] through some-**[A]**how
While the **[D]** fires are raging hotter and hotter
But the **[Em]** sisters of the sun are going to rock me **[C]** on the water now **[G]**

[D] Rock me on the **[C]** water
[C] Sister will you **[G]** soothe my **[D]** fevered **[C]** brow
[G] Rock me **[D]** on the **[Em]** water **[D]**
I'll **[A]** get down to the sea some-**[C]**how
[C] (I'll get down to the sea some-**[G]**how)

check the YouTube for this rhythm

[G]/ **[Em]**/// **[C]**/ **[B7]**/ **[A]**/// **[G]**/// **[D]**/// **[Em]**/ **[Dm]**/ **[C]**/ **[D]**/]

[G] Oh people, **[Em]** look among you it's **[C]** there your hope must lie **[G]**
There's a **[C]** sea bird a-**[G]**bove you **[F]** gliding in one **[C]** place like **[D]** Jesus in the **[Em]** sk
[G] We all must do the **[Em]** best we can and then hang on to **[C]** that gospel **[A]** plow
When my **[D]** life is over, and I stand before the father
But the **[Em]** sisters of the sun are going to **[C]** rock me on the water **[G]** now

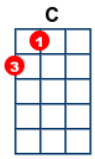
[G] Rock me **[D]** on the **[C]** water
[C] Sister will you **[G]** soothe my **[D]** fevered **[C]** brow
[G] Rock me on **[D]** the **[Em]** water **[D]**
[A] Maybe I'll remember
[C] Maybe I'll remember **[G]** now
[G] Rock me **[D]** on the **[C]** water
[G] The wind is **[D]** with me **[C]** now
So **[G]** rock me **[D]** on the **[C]** water **[D]**
[A] I'll get down to the sea some-**[C]**how
[G] Rock me **[D]** on the **[C]** water
[D] Rock me **[C]** now
[G] Rock me **[D]** on the **[C]** water
[D] Rock me **[C]** now
[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[F]** **[D]**

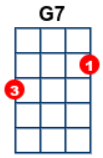
Go To Contents

Rock My Soul

artist:Peter, Paul and Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk
But in F - Capo on 5 - or Transpose it!!





[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get ‘round it,
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

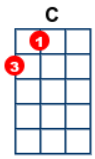
[C] Rock my soul
[G7] Rock-a my soul
[C] Rock-a my soul
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

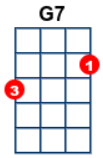
Joyfully
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

Rock My Soul Medley

artist:Peter Paul & Mary writer:Traditional

Peter, Paul & Mary: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jsBeDLZ8Avk
But in F - Capo on 5 !!





[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[C] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

[C] So high, can't get over it,
[G7] So low, can't get under it,
[C] So wide, can't get 'round it,
[G7] O rock-a my [C] soul!

He's got the [C] whole world in his hands,
He's got the [G7] whole wide world in his hands,
He's got the [C] whole world in his hands
He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, brother, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7]He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[C] He's got you and me, sister, in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Quietly

[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[C] He's got the itty bitty baby in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

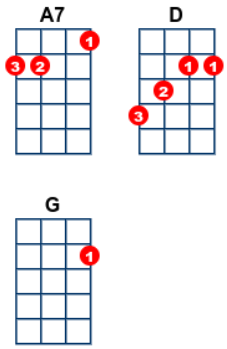
Joyfully

[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got everybody in his hands.
[C] He's got everybody in his hands.
[G7] He's got the [G7] whole world in his [C] hands.

Rock-A-Beatin Boogie

artist:Bill Haley and His Comets writer:Bill Haley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iql9016msD0 Capo 1



[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat

[D] You take a rock, [G] you take a [D] beat,
[D] You take a [G] boogie, you make it [D] sweet,
[D] You take a [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat
Well, [A7] the rock-a-beatin' Boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

[D] You gotta jump, [G] you gotta [D] jive,
[D] You gotta dance, [G] to be a-[D] live,
[D] You do the [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Rock-a-beatin' boogie [D] beat,
Oh, [A7] rock-a-beatin' boogie, B-O-[G]O-G-I-[D]E [A7]

[D] Well, rockin' to the rythm of the Rock-a-beatin' Boogie,
[D] Dancin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[G] Shakin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] Jumpin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[A7] Rompin' to the rythm of the rock-a-beatin' boogie,
[D] B-O-O-G-I-E

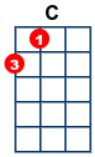
[D] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[G] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Roll, roll, roll everybody,
[A7] Rock, rock, rock everybody,
[D] Rock-a-beatin' boogie beat

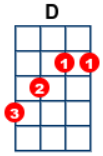
Rockabilly Rebel

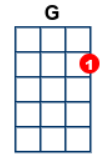
artist:Matchbox writer:Steven Lawrence Bloomfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hO3sHO8ZuIc

Thanks to ukulele lloyd owens







[G] Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the [D] clothes I wear
I got [G] all the hit records, I [C] play 'em all day
'Cause I [G] am what I am and I'm [D] gonna keep a-rockin' that [G] way.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

[G] Gotta keep a-dancing, you can't wait too long
Saturday evening, put the [D] drainpipes on
[G]Oughta hear the slap bass, [C] swingin' to the band
It is a [G] real rockin' rhythm that's [D] sweepin' all over this [G] land.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

[G] Do you get the message, when boppin' to the beat
There's rhythm in your body, from your head to your [D] feet
[G] Shakin' in your shoes boy, don't it make you feel [C] 'wow'
If [G] you can't dance then [D] we are gonna show you [G] how.

I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

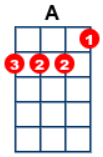
I'm a rockabilly [G] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-rockin' everywhere I [D] go
Everybody [G] join us, we're good compa-[C]ny
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me

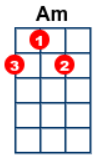
[D] Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me [D]
Be a [G] real cool cat and a [D] rockabilly rebel like [G] me.

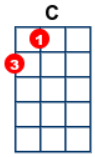
Rocket Man

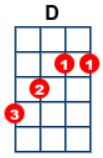
artist:Elton John writer:Elton John and Bernie Taupin

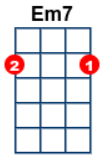
Elton John, Bernie Taupin - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R6wxp3Z_zks Capo on 3rd fret

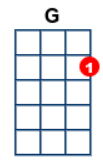












[Em7] She packed my bags last night, pre-[A] flight
[Em7] Zero hour, nine [A] A.M.
[C] And I'm gonna be [G] high as a [Am] kite by [D] then
[Em7] I miss the earth so much, I [A] miss my wife
[Em7] It's lonely out in [A] space
[C] On such a [G] timeless [Am] flight [D]

[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
Til touchdown brings me 'round again to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse up [G] here alone

[Em7] Mars ain't the kinda place to [A] raise your kids
[Em7] In fact it's cold as [A] hell
[C] And there's no one [G] there to [Am] raise them if you [D] did
[Em7] And all this science, I don't under[A]stand
[Em7] It's just my job five days a [A] week
[C] Rocket [G] man [Am] rocket [D] man

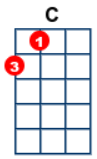
[G] And I think it's gonna be a long long [C] time
'Til touchdown brings me 'round to [G] find
I'm not the man they think I am at [C] home
Oh no, no, [G] no, I'm a [A] rocket man
[C] Rocket man, burnin' out his fuse [G] up here alone

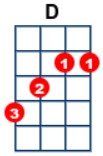
[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
[C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time
(slow) [C] And I think it's gonna be a long long [G] time

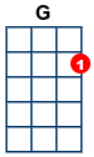
Rockin' All Over The World

artist:Status Quo writer:John Fogerty

Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbhqaqAk7N8 But in G Capo 5







[G] Well here we are and here we are and here we go
[C] All aboard cos we're hittin' the road
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
[G] Well a giddy up and giddy up get away
[C] We're goin' crazy and we're goin' today
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] Well I'm gonna tell your mama what I'm gonna do
We're [C] goin' out tonight with our dancin' shoes
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it
I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

[NC] And I like it I like it I like it I like it
I la la like it la la like here we go oh rockin' all over the world

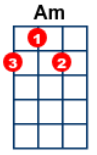
[G] And I like it I like it I like it I like it I [C] la la like it la la like

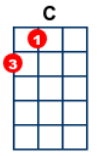
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world
Here we [G] go oh [D] rockin' all over the [G] world

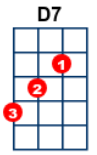
Rockin' Around The Christmas Tree

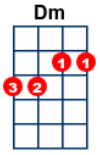
artist:Brenda Lee writer:Johnny Marks

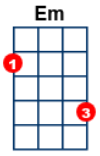
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1qYz7rfgLWE but in Eb

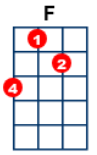


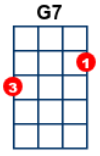












[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree
at the **[G7]** Christmas party hop.
[Dm] Mistletoe **[G7]** hung where **[Dm]** you can **[G7]**see
ev'ry **[Dm]** couple **[G7]** tries to **[C]** stop. **[G7]**

[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
let the **[G7]** Christmas spirit ring.
[Dm] Later we'll **[G7]** have some **[Dm]** pumpkin **[G7]**pie
and we'll **[Dm]** do some **[G7]** caro-**[C]**ling.

[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7]Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

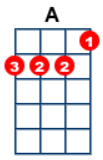
[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly
in the **[Dm]** new old **[G7]** fashioned **[C]** way.

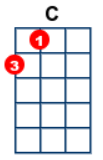
[F] You will get a sentimental **[Em]** feeling when you hear...
[Am] Voices singing, "Let's be jolly.
[D7] Deck the halls with **[G7]** boughs of holly."

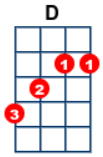
[C] Rockin' **[Am]** around the **[C]** Christmas **[Am]** tree,
have a **[G7]** happy holiday.
[Dm] Ev'ryone **[G7]** dancing **[Dm]** merri-**[G7]**ly in the
(Slow) **[G7]** new old fash-**[G7]**ioned **[C]** way. **[G7]** **[C]**

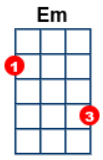
Rockin' In The Free World

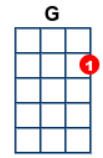
artist:Neil Young writer:Neil Young, Frank Sampedro











Thanks to Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuSssNL2Rw4
Intro: [Em] [D] [C] x 4

[Em] Colours on the street [D] [C]
Red [Em] white and blue [D] [C]
People [Em] shuffling their feet [D] [C]
People [Em] sleeping in their shoes [D] [C]
There's a [Em] warning sign on the [D] road a-[C]head
There's a [Em] lot of people saying we'd be [D] better off [C] dead
Don't [Em] feel like Satan but I [D] am to [C] them
So I [Em] try to forget it any- [D] way I [C] can

Chorus:
[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[G] Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
Keep on [D] rockin' in the free world [C] [Em]
[A] [A] [Em] [D] [C]

I see a [Em] woman in the night [D] [C]
With a [Em] baby in her hand [D] [C]
Under an [Em] old street light [D] [C]
Near a [Em] garbage can [D] [C]
Now she [Em] puts the kid away and she's [D] gone to get a [C] hit
She [Em] hates her life and what she's [D] done to [C] it
That's [Em] one more kid that will [D] never go to [C] school
Never [Em] get to fall in love, never [D] get to be [C] cool

Chorus

We got a [Em] thousand points of light [D] [C]
For the [Em] homeless man [D] [C]
We got a [Em] kinder, gentler, [D] Machine gun [C] hand
[Em] [D] [C]

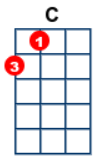
We got [Em] department stores and [D] toilet [C] paper
Got [Em] styrofoam boxes for the [D] ozone [C] layer
Got a [Em] man of the people, says [D] keep hope [C] alive
Got [Em] fuel to burn, got [D] roads to [C] drive

Chorus

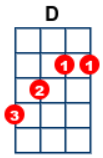
Rockin' Robin

artist:Bobby Day writer:Leon René

Bobby Day: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PcmvwFcfWmY
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

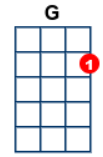


Verse 1:



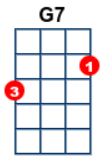
[G] He rocks in the tree-tops all day long
Hoppin' and a boppin' and a-singin' his song
All the little birds on Jaybird Street
Love to hear the robin goin' [G7] tweet, tweet, tweet.

Chorus:



Rockin' [C] robin (tweet, tweet, tweet)
Rockin' [G] robin (tweet, tweedely-dee)
[D] Go rockin' robin cause we're [C] really gonna [D] rock [G] tonight.

Verse 2:



[G] Every little swallow, every chickadee
Every little bird in the tall oak tree
The wise old owl, the big black crow
Flapping their wings, singin' [G7] go, bird, go.

Chorus

Middle 8:

The [C] pretty little raven at the bird's first dance
[G] Taught him how to do the bop and it was grand
He [C] started goin' steady and bless my soul
He [D] out bopped the buzzard and the oriole.

Repeat Verse 1

Repeat Chorus

Repeat Middle 8

Repeat Verse 1

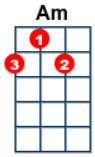
Repeat Chorus

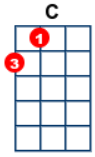
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweedely, tweedley-dee [C] tweedely, [D] deedely-deedely
[G] Tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet [G] tweet.

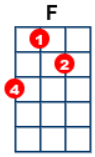
Rocksalt And Nails

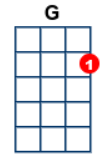
artist:Doc Watson writer:Bruce Duncan

Doc Watson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yYdseHSnWvU&feature=youtu.be&list=RDyYdseHSnWvU









[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C]

It is down by the [C] river, where the [F] willows hang [C] down
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

As I lay on my [C] pillow and I can [F] see your sweet [C] face
For the memories you [Am] left me [F] time can not e[C]rase
The letter you [Am] wrote me, [F] it was written in [C] shame
And I hope that your [F] conscience still [G] echoes my [C] name

It is down by the [C] river, [F] where the willows hang [C] down
And the wild birds all [Am] warble [F] with a low moaning [C] sound
It is down in the [Am] hollow, [F] where the chilly winds [C] blow
It was there I first [F] listened to the [G] lies that she [C] told.

Oh the nights are so [C] long, your [F] sorrows run [C] deep
And there's nothing [Am] worse, [F] than a night without [C] sleep
I'll walk out a-[Am]lone [F] and look at the [C] sky
Too lonesome to [F] sing, too [G] empty to [C] cry

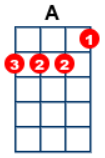
If the ladies were black-[C]birds [F] and the ladies were [C] thrushes
I'd lie there for [Am] hours, [F] in the chilly cold [C] marshes
If the ladies were [Am] squirrels, [F] with a high bushy [C] tails
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails
I'd load up my [F] shot-gun [G] with rocksalt and [C] nails

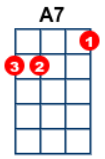
[C] [F] [C] [Am] [F] [C] [Am] [C] [F] [C]

Rocky Mountain High

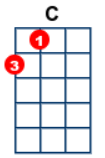
artist:John Denver writer:John Denver, Mike taylor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LLWD2WIvRQk capo 2
[D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [A7].
He was **[D]** born in the summer, of his **[Em]** twenty **[C]** seventh **[A]** year;
Coming **[D]** home to a place he'd never **[Em]** been be-**[G]**fore
He **[D]** left yesterday behind him,
you might **[Em]** say he was **[C]** born a-**[A]**gain
You might **[D]** say he found a key for **[Em]** every **[G]** door

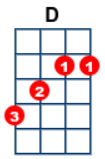




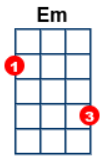
When he **[D]** first came to the mountains, his **[Em]** life was **[C]** far a-**[A]**way;
On the **[D]** road and hanging **[Em]** by a **[G]** song
But the **[D]** string's already broken, and he **[Em]** doesn't **[C]** really **[A]** care;
It keeps **[D]** changing fast, and it don't **[Em]** last for **[G]** long **[A]**



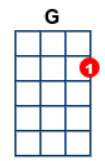
But the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high
I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky
The **[G]** shadow from the **[A]** starlight is **[D]** softer than a **[G]** lul-**[A]**la-**[G]**by
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado **[A7]**



He **[D]** climbed cathedral mountains, he saw **[Em]** silver **[C]** clouds be-**[A]**low;
he saw **[D]** everything as far as **[Em]** you can **[G]** see
And they **[D]** say that he got crazy once,
and he **[Em]** tried to **[C]** touch the **[A]** sun;
And he **[D]** lost a friend but **[Em]** kept the **[C]** memo-**[G]**ry



Now he **[D]** walks in quiet solitude, the **[Em]** forests **[C]** and the **[A]** streams;
seeking **[D]** grace in every **[Em]** step he **[G]** takes
His **[D]** sight has turned inside himself to **[Em]** try and **[C]** under-**[A]**stand;
the se-**[D]**renity of a **[Em]** clear blue **[C]** mountain **[G]** lake



And the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high
I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky
[G] talk to God and **[A]** listen to the **[D]** casu-**[G]**al **[A]** re-**[G]**ply
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado **[A7]**

Now his **[D]** life is full of wonder, but his **[Em]** heart still **[C]** knows some **[A]** fear;
of a **[D]** simple thing he **[Em]** cannot **[C]** compre-**[G]**hend
Why they **[D]** try to tear the mountains down, to **[Em]** bring in a **[C]** couple **[A]** more;
more **[D]** people, more **[Em]** scars u-**[C]**pon the **[G]** land

And the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high, I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky
I **[G]** know he'd be a **[A]** poorer man if he **[D]** never saw an **[G]** eag-**[A]**le **[G]** fly
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high
And the **[G]** Colorado **[A]** Rocky Mountain **[D]** high, I've **[G]** seen it raining **[A]** fire in the **[D]** sky
[G] Friends around the **[A]** campfire and **[D]** every **[A]** body's **[G]** high
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado
[A] Rocky Moun-**[D]**tain **[Em]** high, **[G]** Colorado
Rocky **[A]** Mountain **[D]** high, **[Em]** Colo-**[G]**rado

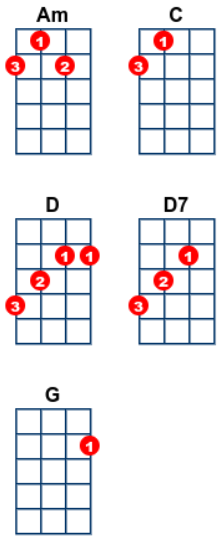
Rocky Raccoon

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sDcDCZGcZj8

Thanks too Glenn Kersten

You ned to listen to the YouTube - timing is complex



Now [Am] somewhere in the Black Mountain Hills of Dakota
There [D] lived a young boy named Rocky Raccoon
And [G] one day his woman ran off with [C] another guy
[G] Hit young Rocky in the [Am] eye - Rocky didn't like that
He [Am] said "I'm [D] gonna get that boy" [D7]
So one [G] day he walked into town
And [G] booked himself a room in the [C] local saloon [G]

[Am] Rocky Raccoon checked [D] into his room [D7]
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]
[Am] Rocky had come, e-[D]quipped with a [D7] gun
To [G] shoot off the legs of his [C] rival [G]

His [Am] rival, it seems, had [D] broken his [D7] dreams
By [G] stealing the girl of his [C] fancy [G]
Her [Am] name was Magill, and she [D] called herself [D7] Lil
But [G] everyone knew her as [C] Nancy [G]

Now [Am] she and her man, who [D] called himself [D7] Dan
Were [G] in the next room at the [C] hoedown [G]
[Am] Rocky burst in, and [D] grinning a [D7] grin
He said, [G] "Danny boy, this is a [C] showdown" [G]

But [Am] Daniel was hot, he [D] drew first and [D7] shot
And [G] Rocky collapsed in the [C] corner [G]

play twice

[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da

Now, the [Am] doctor came in, [D] stinking of [D7] gin
And [G] proceeded to lie on the [C] table [G]
He said, [Am] "Rocky, you met your match"
And Rocky said, [D] "Doc, it's only a [D7] scratch
And I'll be [G] better, I'll be better Doc, as soon as I am [C] able" [G]

Now [Am] Rocky Raccoon, he fell [D] back in his [D7] room
[G] Only to find Gideon's [C] Bible [G]
[Am] Gideon checked out and he [D] left it no [D7] doubt
To [G] help with good Rocky's revi-[C]val [G]

play twice

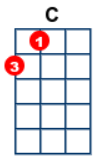
[Am] Dada-Dada Daduh Da, Da
[D] Dada-Dada Daduh [D7] Da, Da
[G] Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada, Lada-Dada [C] Da

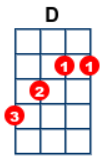
Rocky Top

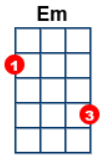
artist:Buck Owens writer:Boudleaux and Felice Bryant

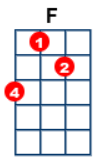
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OxIZj5PZ9bc

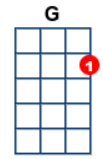
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder











[G] Wish that I was **[C]** on ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Down in the **[D]** Tennessee **[G]** hills
Ain't no smoggy **[C]** smoke on **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Ain't no **[D]** telephone **[G]** bills

[G] Once I had a **[C]** girl on **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Half bear, **[D]** other half **[G]** cat
Wild as a mink and **[C]** sweet as **[G]** soda pop
[Em]I still **[D]** dream about **[G]** that

[Em]Rocky Top, you'll **[D]** always be **[F]**Home sweet home to **[C]** me
Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[G] Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee, **[G]** Rocky Top, **[F]**Tenne-**[G]**ssee

[G] Once two strangers **[C]** climbed ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Lookin' for a **[D]** moonshine **[G]** still
Strangers ain't come **[C]** down from **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Reckon they **[D]** never **[G]** will

[G] Corn won't grow at **[C]** all on **[G]**Rocky Top
[Em] Dirt's too **[D]** rocky by **[G]** far
That why all the **[C]** folks on **[G]** Rocky Top
[Em] Get their **[D]** corn from a **[G]** jar

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll **[D]** always be **[F]** Home sweet home to **[C]** me
Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[G] Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee, **[G]** Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee

[G] I've had years of **[C]** cramped-up **[G]** city life
[Em] Trapped like a **[D]** duck in a **[G]** pen
All I know is **[C]** it's a **[G]** pity life
[Em] Can't be **[D]** simple a-**[G]**gain

[Em] Rocky Top, you'll **[D]** always be **[F]** Home sweet home to **[C]** me
Good ol' **[G]** Rocky Top
[G] Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee, **[G]** Rocky Top, **[F]** Tenne-**[G]**ssee

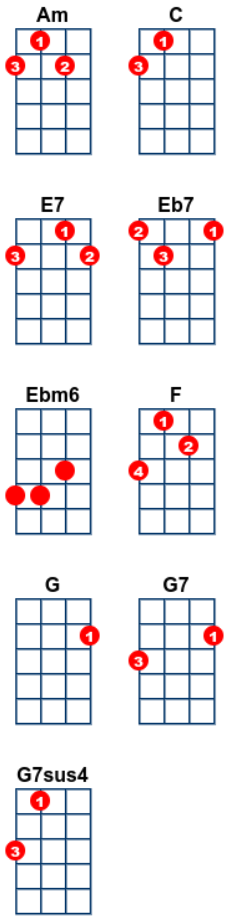
[G] Rocky Top, Tennessee-**[F]**ee-**[C]**ee-**[G]**ee

Roll Away The Stone

artist:Mott The Hoople writer:Ian Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sH-5ifOYVXs Capo 1

Thanks to Tony Austin



Refrain: "sha la la la push push" - over "stone/alone" where marked **

Intro & instrumental: Am/// G/// F/// E7/// Am/// G/// F/// E7///
Strum: d_dudu__ d_dudu__ etc

[C]// Baby, if [G] you just say you [E7] care
Follow [Am] you most anywhere
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

[C] And in the darkest [G] night
[E7] I'll keep you [Am] safe and all right
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

[C]/ No matter if [G] fools say we can't [E7] win
I know I'll fall in [Am] love again
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

So [C] sing - [G] we still have a [E7] chance
Baby, in [Am] love and sweet romance
[F]/ Roll away the [C] stone, roll away the [G] stone

Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

Spoken:
There's a [Eb7] rockabilly party on [Ebm6] Saturday night
Are [Eb7] you gonna be there? (Girl:) I [Ebm6] got my invite
[G7sus4] Gonna bring your records? [G7] (Girl: Ooh, will do
[G7sus4] Hahahaha [G7] hahahaha
[G7sus4]// Oh baby[G7] we made it

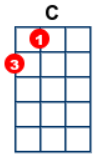
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Why be [C] cold and [G] so [F] alone? **
Won't you [C] roll a-[G]way the [F] stone **
Don't you let it [Am] die/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]/// [Am]/// [G]/// [F]/// [E7]///

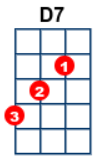
Roll In My Sweet Baby's Arms

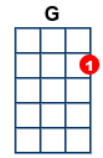
artist:Lester Flatt, Earl Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys

writer:Traditional

Flatt and Scruggs and the Foggy Mountain Boys:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zDgYN5qeG4Y Capo 2







[G] I ain't gonna work on the railroad
Ain't gonna work on the [D7] farm
[G] Lay around the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] Now where were you last Friday night
While I was lying in [D7] jail
[G] Walking the streets with a-[C]nother man
[D7] Wouldn't even go my [G] bail

[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

[G] I know your parents don't like me
They turn me away from your [D7] door
[G] Had my life to live [C] over
[D7] Wouldn't go there any [G] more

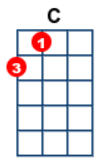
play Chorus twice

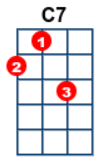
[G] Roll in my sweet baby's arms
Roll in my sweet baby's [D7] arms
[G] Lay round the shack
Till the [C] mail train comes back
And [D7] roll in my sweet baby's [G] arms

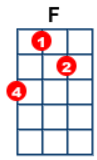
Roll Me Up And Smoke Me When I Die

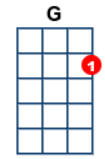
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon, Rich Alves, John Colgin and Mike McQuerry

Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyBOpsF4ASo









[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

Now, you won't see no [F] sad and teary [C] eyes
When I get my wings and it's my time to [G] fly
[C] Call my friends and [C7] tell 'em
There's a [F] party, come on [C] by
Now just roll me [F] up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

When I go I'll have [F] been here long e-[C]nough
So sing and tell more jokes and dance and [G] stuff
Just [C] keep the music [C7] playin',
That'll [F] be a good good-[C]bye [F]
Roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

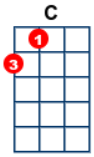
Hey, take me out and [F] build a roaring [C] fire
Roll me in the flames for about an [G] hour
Then [C] take me out and [C7] twist me up
And [F] point me towards the [C] sky
And [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

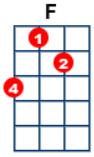
[C] Roll me up and [F] smoke me when I [C] die
And if anyone don't like it, just look 'em in the [G] eye
I didn't [C] come here, and I ain't [C7] leavin'
So don't [F] sit around and [C] cry
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.
Just [F] roll me up and [G] smoke me when I [C] die.

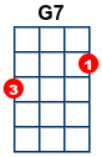
Roll Over Beethoven [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

(Written and recorded by Chuck Berry 1956. Recorded by the Beatles 1963, by ELO 1972.)
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU (in D so Capo on 2nd fret)







[C] I'm gonna write a little letter, gonna [F] mail it to my local D[C]J.
Yeah an' it's a [F] jumpin' little record I want my jockey to [C] play.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, I [F] gotta hear it again to[C]day.

You know, my [C] temperature's risin'
The [F] jukebox's blowin' a [C] fuse.
My [F] heart's beatin' rhythm and my soul keeps a-singin' the [C] blues.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

I got the [C] rockin' pneumonia, I [F] need a shot of rhythm and [C] blues.
I caught the [F] rollin' arthiritis sittin' down at a rhythm re[C]view.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven they're [F] rockin' in two by [C] two.

Well, if you [C] feelin' like it go get your lover, then reel and rock it.
Roll it over and [F] move on up just a trifle further
And [C] reel and rock with it, roll it over,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, [F] dig these rhythm and [C] blues.

Well, [C] early in the mornin' I'm a-[F]givin' you a warnin'
don't you [C] step on my blue suede shoes.
[F] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [C] ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven and [F] tell Tschaikowsky the [C] news.

You know she [C] wiggles like a glow worm, [F] dance like a spinnin' [C] top.
She got a [F] crazy partner, Ya oughta see 'em reel and [C] rock.
Long as [G7] she got a dime the [F] music wont never [C] stop.

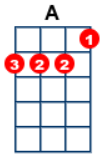
[C] Roll over Beethoven, roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beet[F]hoven, roll over Beet[C]hoven,
Roll over Beet[G7]hoven, dig these rhythm and [C] blues. [F] [C]

Repeat

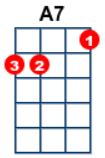
Roll Over Beethoven [D]

artist:The Beatles writer:Chuck Berry

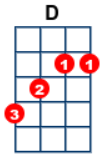
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=90uCp8Jj_TU



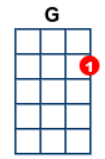
[D] I'm gonna write a little letter, Gonna mail it to my local DJ.
It's a [G] rockin' rhythm record I want my jockey to [D] play.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven, I gotta hear it again [D] today.



[D] You know, my temperature's risin'
And the jukebox blows a fuse.
My [G] heart's beatin' rhythm
And my soul keeps on singin' the [D] blues.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.



[D] I got the rockin' pneumonia, I need a shot of rhythm and blues.
[G] I think I'm rollin' arthritis Sittin' down by the rhythm [D] review.
[A] Roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.



****
[D] well, if you feel you like it
[D] get your lover, then reel and rock it.
[D] roll it over and [G] move on up just a little further and
[D] reel and rock it, roll it over,
[A7] roll over Beethoven rockin' in two by [D] two.

[D] Well, early in the mornin' I'm a-givin' you a warnin'
[D] Don't you step on my blue suede shoes.
[G] Hey diddle diddle, I am playin' my fiddle, [D] Ain't got nothin' to lose.
Roll [A7] over Beethoven and tell Tchaikovsky the [D] news.

[D] You know she wiggles like a glow worm, Dance like a spinnin' top.
She got a [G] crazy partner, Oughta see 'em reel and [D] rock.
[A7] Long as she got a dime the music will never [D] stop.

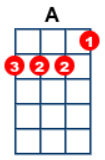
[D] Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven,
Roll over Beethoven, [G]
Roll over Beethoven, [D]
Roll over Beethoven [A] and dig these rhythm and blues [D] [G] [D]

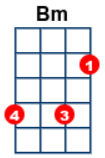
Repeat from *********

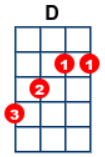
Roll With Me

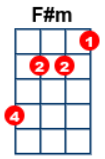
artist:A.D. Cooke writer:A.D. Cooke

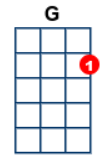
A.D. Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDHPlPQYnOA Capo on 2











[D]
[D] Remember when we first met
[A] Remember the things that we said
[G] We were just [Bm] seventeen
[G] A lifetime ahead for dreams

[D] We talked about running away
[A] Talked late by the sea where we'd [G] stay
[Bm] Huddled so close, so close
[G] Holding on tight to all our [D] dreams
Our [A] dreams

[G] I've seen [Bm] our [G] dreams
So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time
I'll [F#m] take it a-[G]long with me
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when [F#m] our last [G] day will be

[D] Here you are at 83
[A] Where did it go, I can't believe
[Bm] Looking back at all I've seen
[G] A lifetime of memories

[D] If I could do it all again
[A] I wouldn't change a single things
[Bm] I'd do it with you again
[G] You'd be the one to share my [D] dreams
My [A] dreams

I've [Bm] seen [G] our dreams
So [D] roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time
To [F#m] take a-[G]long with me
[D] Come be with me, [A] completely
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be

[D] Roll with me, [A] roll with me
[Bm] Just one more [D] time, I'll [G] take it along with me

[D] Be with me, [A] talk with me
[Bm] Coz we never [D] know when our last [G] day will be [D]* (Stop)

Room In The Sky

artist:The Houghton Weavers writer:The Houghton Weavers

The Houghton Weavers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0FJBqSew8pg In E Capo 4
[C] It's nigh on fifty years since I **[Dm]** moved into this street
And **[G]** there's no kinder people you could **[C]** ever hope to meet
But I've had a note from council, a **[Dm]** young chap brought it 'round
He **[G]** said that very soon they're going to knock our houses **[C]** down.

But he **[Am]** told me not to **[Em]** worry
They've **[Am]** just the place for **[Em]** me
A **[Am]** brand-new flat not **[Em]** far from here
Just **[Dm]** waiting there to **[G]** see
So I **[Em]** thought I'd take a stroll 'round there and **[Am]** give the place the eye
But it **[Dm]** came as quite a shock to find it fifteen stories **[G]** high

Chorus:
Oh **[C]** I don't want to **[Am]** leave me **[F]** old two-up, two-**[C]**down
It **[G]** isn't much to look at but at **[C]** least it's **[G]** on the **[C]** ground
[F] It would surely break my heart for **[C]** me to say good-**[Am]**bye
When they **[F]** move me to that **[G]** room up in the **[C]** sky

[C] Well I asked me next-door neighbor why **[Dm]** we have got to go
But **[G]** he was none the wiser, **[C]** no one seems to know
He said there were a rumour that he **[Dm]** heard the other day
[G] Someone said they need the space to build a motor-**[C]**way

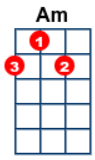
So **[Am]** now I'll have to **[Em]** pack me bags
It's **[Am]** going to be a **[Em]** squeeze
There **[Am]** isn't a suitcase **[Em]** large enough to **[Dm]** hold me memo-**[G]**ries
And **[Em]** I can't take me old dog Ben â€˜cause **[Am]** pets, they aren't allowed
They **[Dm]** say it won't be suited to a life amongst the **[G]** clouds

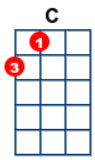
Chorus

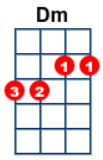
[C] Just the other day I saw me **[Dm]** old friend, Mrs. brown
She **[G]** has a flat, the same as mine on **[C]** t'other side of town
She **[C]** said it's nice and cosy but there's **[Dm]** one thing, makes her vexed:
She **[G]** doesn't see a single soul from one day to the **[C]** next

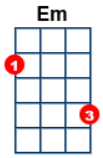
Well the **[Am]** more I think a-**[Em]**bout it
The **[Am]** more I want to **[Em]** stay
I **[Am]** wish that I could **[Em]** close me eyes and **[Dm]** make it go a-**[G]**way
The **[Em]** only consolation, I'll **[Am]** say to be quite fair
I'm **[Dm]** sure to get to heaven, â€˜cause **[Dm]** I'll be 'alf way **[G]** there
Chorus

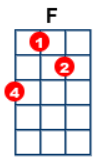
When they **[F]** move me to that **[G]** room up in the **[C]** sky

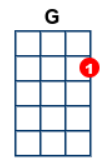








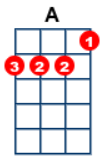


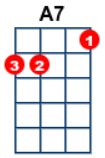


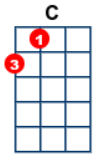
Rose Garden

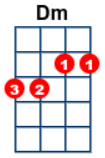
artist:Lynn Anderson writer:Joe South

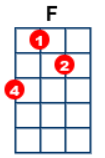
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TTsoZbRb_ow

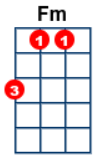


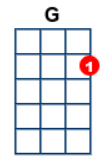


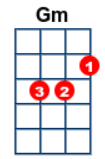












[C]*
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime
When you [F] take you gotta give so live and let live or let
[Dm] go oh oh oh [F] oh I beg your [G] pardon
I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] promise you things like big diamond rings
But you don't find roses growin' on stalks of [Dm] clover
So you better think it [G] over
Well, if [C] sweet talking you could make it come true
I would give you the world right now on a silver [Dm] platter
But what would it [G] matter

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly
[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy
[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime

[F] [A] [Dm] [F]

I beg your [G] pardon I never promised you a [C] rose garden

I could [C] sing you a tune and promise you the moon
But if that's what it takes to hold you I'd just as soon [Dm] let you go
But there's one thing I [G] want you to know
You'd better [C] look before you leap still waters run deep
And there won't always be someone there to [Dm] pull you out
And you know what I'm [G] talking about

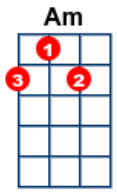
Fade over last 3 lines of verse

So [Dm] smile for a while and [G] let's be jolly
[Gm] love shouldn't be so [A7] melancholy
[Dm] Come along and share the good times while we [Fm] ca-a-a-[G]an
[NC] I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden
Along with the [Dm] sunshine [G] there's gotta be a little [C] rain sometime
I beg your [Dm] pardon [G] I never promised you a [C] rose garden

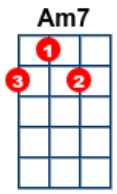
Rose, The

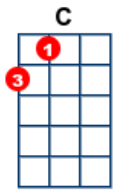
artist:Bette Midler writer:Amanda McBroom

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cKIWwvuoqMI
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

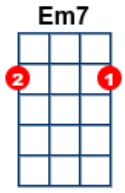


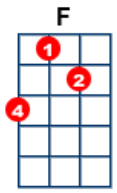
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] river
That [F] drowns the [G7] tender [C] reed
Some say [C] love it is a [G7] razor
That [F] leads your [G7] soul to [C] bleed
Some say [Em7] love it is a [Am] hunger [Am7]
An [F] endless aching [G7] need
I say [C] love it is a [G7] flower
And [F] you its [G7] only [C] seed



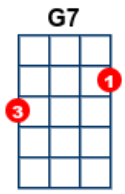


It's the [C] heart afraid of [G7] breaking
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] dance
It's the [C] dream afraid of [G7] waking
That [F] never [G7] takes a [C] chance
It's the [Em7] one who won't be [Am] taken [Am7]
Who [F] cannot seem to [G7] give
And the [C] soul afraid of [G7] dying
That [F] never [G7] learns to [C] live





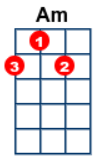
When the [C] night has been too [G7] lonely
And the [F] road has [G7] been too [C] long
And you [C] find that love is [G7] only
For the [F] lucky [G7] and the [C] strong
Just re-[Em7]member in the [Am] winter [Am7]
For be-[F]neath the bitter [G7] snow
Lies the [C] seed that with the [G7] sun's love
In the [F] spring be-[G7]comes the [C] rose



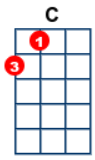
Roses

artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Baines, Allen, Rix, White, Wilson

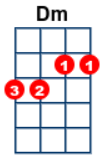
Kaiser Chiefs:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K2Yq9zH5T2U Capo on 1
[Am] [G] [F] [Em] x2

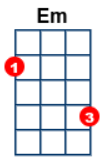


[Am] All the people
[G] All those ordinary lives
[F] Building on the outskirts of my **[Em]** mind
They **[Am]** ride the Iron Pilgrim
To **[Em]** holidays for the head
If **[Dm]** plans were hand grenades
We'd all be **[G]** dead

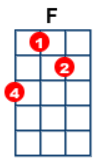


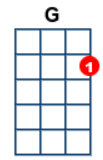
Chorus:
It's **[C]** dark, it's dark where the roses **[Em]** grow
There's something that you should **[Dm]** know
Before you see the **[Em]** light, **[G]** oh
It's **[C]** dark, it's dark where the roses **[Em]** grow
Places I have to **[Dm]** go
Before I see the **[Em]** light, **[G]** oh
[Am] [G] [F] [Em]





[Am] Playing all five stages
The **[G]** festival of grief
[F] God and problems,what can stop them
[Em] realise





The **[Am]** bottles in the drug store
Were **[Em]** all just piss and ink
The **[Dm]** flags you wore
Are rags under the **[G]** sink, now...

Chorus

[F] [C] [Em] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [G]
[F] [C] [Em] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [G]
[G] [Em]

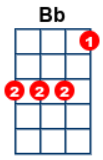
Chorus x2
[C]

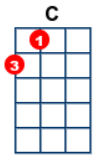
Roseville Fair

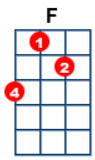
artist:Bill Staines writer:Bill Staines

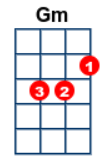
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ But in B

Thanks Steve Walton - does a great job on showing timing !!









Oh the night was [F] clear / / / [F] / and the [Bb] stars were [F] shining
[F] / And the moon came [Gm] up / / / [C] / so quiet in the [F] sky / / /
[F] / All the people gathered [F] round / / / [F] / and the [Bb] band was [F] tuning
[F] / I can hear them [Gm] now / / / [C] / playing "Coming Through the [F] Rye"

[F] / You were dressed in [F] blue / / / [F] and you [Bb] looked so [F] lovely
[F] / Just a gentle [Gm] flower / / / [C] / of a small town [F] girl
[F] / You took my [F] hand / / / [F] and we [Bb] stepped to the [F] music
[F] / With a single [Gm] smile / / / [C] / you became my [F] world

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] Now we courted well / / / [F] / and we [Bb] courted [F] dearly
[F] / And we'd rock for [Gm] hours / / / [C] on the front-porch [F] chair / / /
[F] Then a year went [F] by / / / [F] / from the [Bb] time that I [F] met you
And I made you [Gm] mine / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

[F] / So here's a [Bb] song / / / [Bb] / for all of the [F] lovers
[F] / And here's a [Gm] tune / / / [C] / that they can [F] share-are-are-are [C]
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
May they dance all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair

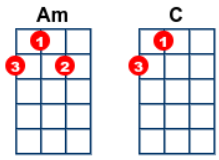
[F] / And we danced all [Bb] night / / / [Bb] / to the fiddle and the [F] banjo
[F] / Their drifting [Gm] tunes / / / [C] / seemed to fill the [F] ai-ai-ai-air [C]
So long a-[Bb]go / / / [Bb] but I still re-[F]member
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
[F] When we fell in [Gm] love / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair
[F] / The way we [Gm] did / / / [C] / at the Roseville [F] Fair [F]↓

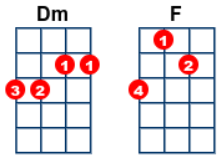
Roseville Fair - Alt

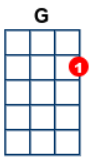
artist:Bill Staines writer:Bill Staines

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b2MezRRs-OQ But in B

An alternative version from Bill Elms - more gender neutral







Intro: (as verse)

Oh the night was [C] clear / / / [C] / and the [F] stars were [C] shining
[C] / And the moon came [Dm] up / / / [G] / so quiet in the [C] sky / / /
[C] And all the people gathered [C] round / / / [C] / and the [F] band was [C] tuning
[C] / I can hear them [Dm] now / / / [G] / playing "Coming Through the[C] Rye"

[C] / She was dressed in [C] blue / / / [C] and she [F] looked so [C] lovely
[C] / Just a gentle [Dm] flower / / / [G] / of a small town [C] girl
[C] And he took her [C] hand / / / [C] and they [F] stepped to the [C] music
[C] / With a single [Dm] smile / / / [G] / she became his [C] world

[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air [C]
So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse)

[C] Now they courted well / / / [C] / and they [F] courted [C] dearly
[C] / And they'd rock for [Dm] hours / / / [G] on the front-porch [C] chair / / /
[C] Then a year went [C] by / / / [C] / from the [F] time that he [C] met her
And he made her [Dm] his / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

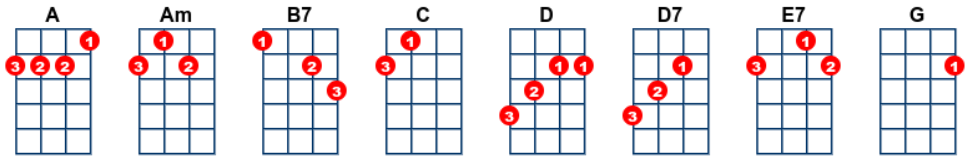
[C] / And they danced all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / Their drifting [Dm] tunes / / / [G] / seemed to fill the [C] air
So long a-[F]go / / / [Dm] but they still re-[C]member
[Am] When they fell in [Dm] love / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair

Instrumental break (verse)

[C] / So here's a [F] song / / / [Dm] / for all of the [C] lovers
[Am] / And here's a [Dm] tune / / / [G] / that they can [C] share
May they dance all [F] night / / / [Dm] / to the fiddle and the [C] banjo
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair
[Am] / The way we [Dm] did / / / [G] / at the Roseville [C] Fair [F] [C]

Rosie

artist:Don Partridge writer:Don Partridge



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5B5k-CNgDs Capo 4

Thanks to Kraziehat and Ultimate

[G] Rosie, oh, **[A]** Rosie, I'd **[C]** like to paint your face up in the **[G]** sky.
[G] Sometimes when I'm **[A]** busy, re-**[C]**laxing, I look up and catch your **[G]** eye.

Your **[Am]** eyes when they're **[B7]** widening bring **[Am]** thunder and **[B7]** lightning,
and **[E7]** sunset strokes the colour to your **[Am]** skin.
Your **[Am]** eyes are so **[B7]** blue, I just **[Am]** think of a **[B7]** blue sky,
and **[E7]** bumble bees buzzing on the **[Am]** wing. **[D7]**

[G] Rosie, oh, **[A]** Rosie, it's **[C]** raining when you look the other **[G]** way.
[G] Rosie, oh, **[A]** Rosie, your **[C]** laughter brings the sunshine out to **[G]** play.

And **[Am]** though I just **[B7]** met you, well **[Am]** I silhou-**[B7]**ette you,
or **[E7]** highlight golden shadows in your **[Am]** hair.
I'm **[Am]** painting your **[B7]** mind's eye up **[Am]** there in the **[B7]** blue sky,
[E7] summer birds winging through the **[Am]** air. **[D7]**

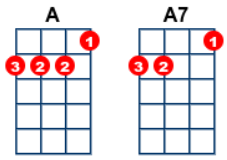
[G] Rosie, oh, **[A]** Rosie, I **[C]** paint your face for all the world to **[G]** see.
[G] Rosie, oh, **[A]** Rosie, I'd **[C]** like to paint your face eterna-**[G]**lly. **[D]** **[G]**

Round And Round

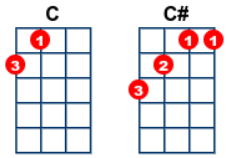
artist:Perry Como writer:Joe Shapiro, Lou Stallman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lz_B8JP2pA8 Capo 2

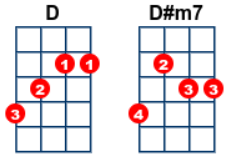
Thanks to Elliott Lum



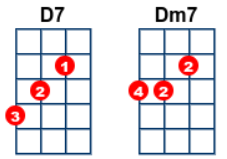
[C] Find a wheel and it goes round, round, round
As it [Dm7] skims [G] along with [C] a [G7] ha-[C]ppy sound
[G7] as it [C] goes along the ground, ground, ground
'Till it [Dm7] leads you [G] to the one [C] you love



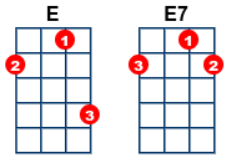
[C] Then your love will hold you round, round, round
In your [Dm7] heart's a [G] song with [C] a [G7] brand [C] new sound.
[G7] And your [C] head goes spinning round, round, round
'Cause you've [Dm7] found what [G] you've been dreamin' [C] of



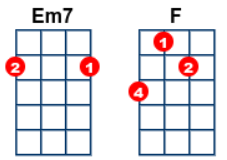
[C] In the [F] night [Dm7] you see the oval [C] moon
Going [Dm7] round and [G7] round in [C] tune
And the [F] ball of [Dm7] sun in the [C] day
Makes a [D] girl and [D7] boy wanna [G] say [G7]



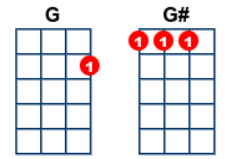
[C] Find a ring and put it round, round, round..
And with [Dm7] ties so [G] strong that [C] two hearts [G7] are [C] bound.
[G7] Put it [C] on, the one you've found, found, found
For you [Dm7] know that [G] this is really [C] love



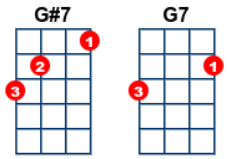
Find a [C#] wheel and it goes round, round, round.
As it [D#m7] skims a-[G#]long with a [C#] ha-[G#7]ppy [C#] sound
[G#7] as it [C#] goes along the ground, ground, ground
'Till it [D#m7] leads you [G#] to the one you [C#] love



[D] Then your love will hold you round, round, round
In your [Em7] heart's a [A] song with a [D] brand [A7] new [D] sound.
[A7] And your [D] head goes spinning round, round, round
'Cause you've [Em7] found what [A] you've been dreamin' [D] of



[D] In the [G] night you [Em7] see the oval [D] moon
Going [Em7] round and [A7] round in [D] tune.
And the [G] ball of [Em7] sun in the [D] day
Makes a [E] girl and [E7] boy wanna [A] say [A7]



[D] Find a ring and put it round, round, round
And with [Em7] ties so [A] strong that [D] two hearts [A7] re-[D]bound.
[A7] Put it [D] on the one you've found, found, found
For you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.

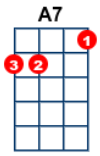
Fading

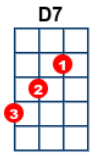
[D] Find a ring - put it on - for you [Em7] know that [A] this is really [D] love.
[D] This is love - really love

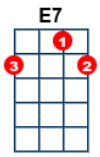
Route 66

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Bobby Troup

Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxUZ8-2sUKs







[A7] Well if you ever **[D7]** plan to motor **[A7]** west
Just take **[D7]** my way that's the highway that's the **[A7]** best
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

[A7] Well it winds from **[D7]** Chicago to **[A7]** L.A.
More than **[D7]** 2000 miles all the **[A7]** way
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

Well it **[A7]** goes from St Louis, **[D7]** down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll **[D7]** see Amarillo and Gallup, New **[A7]** Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

Would **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip
And go **[D7]** take that California **[A7]** trip
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]**

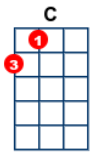
Well it **[A7]** goes from St Louis, **[D7]** down to Missouri
[A7] Oklahoma city looks oh so pretty
You'll **[D7]** see Amarillo and Gallup, New **[A7]** Mexico
[E7] Flagstaff, Arizona, **[D7]** don't forget Winona
[A7] Kingsman, Barstaw, San Bernadino

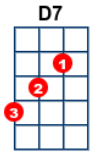
Would **[A7]** you get **[D7]** hip to this kindly **[A7]** tip
And go **[D7]** take that California **[A7]** trip
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6
Get your **[E7]** kicks on **[D7]** Route Sixty **[A7]** 6 **[E7]** **[A7]**

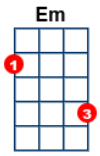
Row, Me Bully Boys, Row*

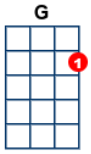
artist:Alan Doyle writer:Alan Doyle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ijcn20KrQfg









> **[D7]** Yes it's **[G]** Row Me **[C]** Bully Boys
> **[Em]** We're in a **[D7]** hurry boys
> **[G]** We got a **[C]** long way to **[D7]** go **[D7]**
> We'll **[G]** sing and we'll **[C]** dance and bid
> **[G]** Farewell to **[D7]** France
> And it's **[G]** Row me **[D7]** Bully Boys **[G]** Row **[G]**

[G] We sailed **[C]** away in the **[Em]** roughest of **[D7]** water
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
But **[G]** now we re-**[C]** turn in the **[Em]** most royal **[D7]** quarters
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

[G] See now we **[C]** feast on **[Em]** pheasants by the **[D7]** flock
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
It's a **[G]** long, long **[C]** way from the **[Em]** gruel and the **[D7]** stocks
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

[Em] Love don't you leave me **[D7]** alone **[D7]**
[Em] Say you'll be waiting when **[C]** we take the **[D7]** Cove
[Em] If we make good time on the **[D7]** tides **[D7]**
[Em] Say you'll lay with me in **[C]** starlight **[D7]** tonight
Let the **[C]** mainsail be **[D7]** full and the **[Em]** fair breezes **[D7]** blow
[C] Lets pray every pull finds us closer to **[D7]** home and it's
[G] Ro-o- **[C]** o-o **[Em]** o-o **[D7]** o-o-w *x2*
A **[G]** wee dram of **[C]** whisky for **[Em]** every **[D7]** man
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
And a **[G]** Barrel of **[C]** Rum for the **[Em]** shanty **[G]** man
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

Chorus

[G] We sailed **[C]** away in the **[Em]** roughest of **[D7]** water
[G] Row me **[C]** bully boys **[D7]** row **[D7]**
But **[G]** now we re-**[C]** turn and so **[Em]** lock up your **[D7]** daughters
[G] Row me **[D7]** bully boys **[G]** row

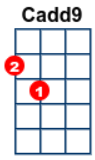
Chorus

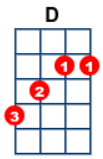
And it's **[G]** Row Me **[C]** Bully Boys **[Em]** We're in a **[D7]** hurry boys
[G] We got a **[C]** long way to **[D7]** go **[D7]**
We'll **[G]** sing and we'll **[C]** dance and bid **[Em]** Farewell to **[D7]** France
And it's **[G]** Row me **[D7]** Bully Boys
[G] We're in a **[D7]** hurry, boys
[G] Row Me **[D7]** Bully Boys *(slowing down …)* **[C]*** Ro- **[Em]*** o-o **[D7]*** o-o **[G]*** ow*

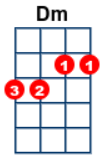
Royals

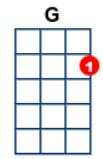
artist:Lorde writer:Lorde and Joel Little

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFasFq4GJYM









[Dm]
[NC] I've never seen a **[D]** diamond in the flesh
[D] I cut my teeth on **[D]** wedding rings in the movies
[D] And I'm not proud **[D]** of my address,
[D] in the torn up town, no post code envy

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving **[G]** Cadillacs in our dreams.
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't **[G]** caught up in your love a-**[D]**ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,
That kind of **[Cadd9]** lux just ain't for us.
We crave a **[G]** different kind of buzz.
Let me be your **[D]** ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll **[Cadd9]** rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-**[D]**sy.

[D] My friends and I we've cracked the code.
[D] We count our dollars on the train to the party.
[D] And everyone who knows us knows that we're fine with this,
[D] We didn't come from money.

[D] But every song's like gold teeth, Grey Goose, trippin' in the bathroom
[D] Bloodstains, ball gowns, trashin' the hotel room,
[Cadd9] We don't care, we're driving **[G]** Cadillacs in our dreams.
[D] But everybody's like Cristal, Maybach, diamonds on your timepiece.
[D] Jet planes, islands, tigers on a gold leash.
[Cadd9] We don't care, we aren't **[G]** caught up in your love a-**[D]**ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood,
That kind of **[Cadd9]** lux just ain't for us.
We crave a **[G]** different kind of buzz.
Let me be your **[D]** ruler, you can call me queen bee
And baby I'll **[Cadd9]** rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-**[D]**sy.

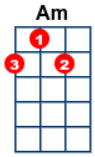
[D] Oooh ooooh ohhh
[Cadd9] We're bigger than we ever dreamed,**[G]** and I'm in love with being queen.
[D] Oooooh ooooh ohhhhh **[Cadd9]** life is game without a care
We aren't **[G]** caught up in your love a-**[D]**ffair.

[D] And we'll never be royals.. it don't run in our blood, that kind of **[Cadd9]** lux just ain't for us.
We crave a **[G]** different kind of buzz.
Let me be your **[D]** ruler, you can call me queen bee, and baby I'll **[Cadd9]** rule I'll rule I'll rule I'll rule.
[G] Let me live that fanta-**[D]**sy.

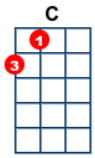
Rubber Ball

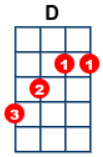
artist:Bobby Vee writer:Gene Pitney, Aaron Schroeder

Bobby Vee - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z5jrqe8ryJ8 (A)
[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber [Am] ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[F] Ah-ooh-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh

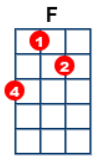


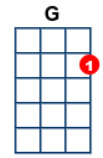
[C] I'm like a rubber ball Baby that's all that I am to [Am] you
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
[C] Just a rubber ball 'cause you think you can be true to [Am] two
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]





[C] If you [Am] stretch my love till it's [C] thin enough to tear
[C] I'll just [Am] stretch my arms to [D] reach you any[G]where
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I'll come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you [F] [C]





You [C] bounce my heart around ([F] You don't even [G] put her down)
[G] And like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [C] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[F] Ah-ooh-ooh-[C] ooh-[G] ooh
([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)
([C] Bouncy, bouncy) ([Am] bouncy, bouncy)
[G] Eee-eee-eee

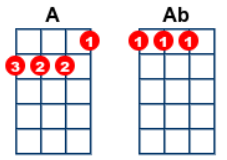
[G] I'm like a [C] rubber band When on my shoulder you do [Am] tap
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
[Am] Just a [C] rubber band Because my heartstrings, they just [Am] snap
(bouncy, bouncy) (bouncy, bouncy)
You go [C] squeeze me till I'm [Am] all aflame
(She [F] calls you by some [G] other guy's name)
[G] But like a [C] rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [F] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you

[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
[C] Rubber ball, I come [F] bouncin' [G] back to [C] you
(Repeat to Fade)

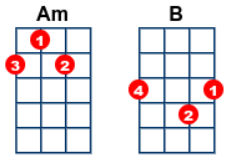
Rubber Bullets

artist:10cc writer:Kevin Godley, Lol Creme and Graham Gouldman

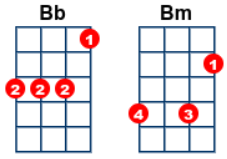
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2dTnvhGHDGA (but in D)
Intro: [C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x5



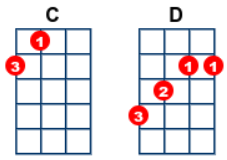
I [G] went to a party at the local county [C] jail
All the [G] cons were dancing and the men began to [C] wail
But the [D] guys were indiscrete they were [C]* balling in the street
At the [G] local dance at the [D]local county [G] jail [D]



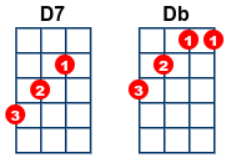
Well the [G] band were playing and the booze began to [C] flow
But the [G] sound came over on the police car radi[C]o
Down at [D] Precinct 49 having a [C]*tear gas of a time
Sargeant[G] Baker got a call from the[D] Governor of the County[G] Jail[D]

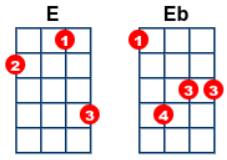


Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
I love to [Am] hear those convicts [D] squeal
It's a [Am] shame these slugs ain't [D] real
But we [G] can't have dancing at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]

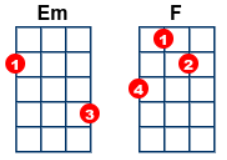


Sergeant [G] Baker and his men made a beeline for the [C] jail
And for [G] miles around you could hear the sirens [C] wail
There's a [D] rumour going down death row that a [C]* fuse is going to blow
at the [G] local hop at the [D] local county [G] jail
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?
[C] x4 [D] x4 [F] x4 [G] x4

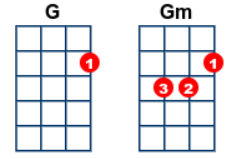




Sergeant [G]* Baker started talking with a bullhorn in his hand
He was [Gm]* cool, he was clear, he was he was always in command
He said [Bm]* blood will [Am]* flow [Bm]* Here padre
[Am]* Padre you talk to your [Bm] boys
Trust in[D7] me [G] God[D] will[G] come[Ab] to [Am]set [Bm] you[F] free
[Bb] [B] [C] [Db] [D] [Eb] [E] (1 beat per chord)



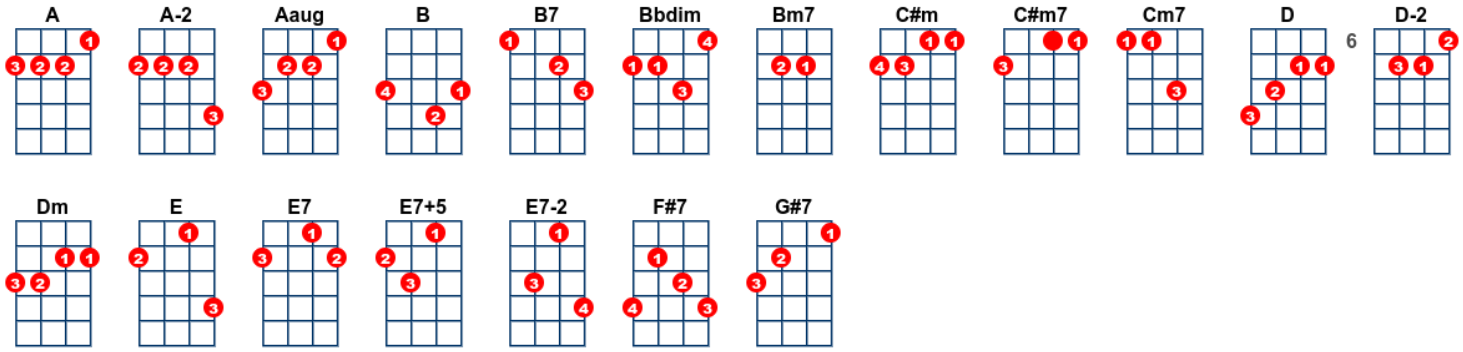
Well we [G] don't understand why he called in the National [C] Guard
When Uncle [G] Sam is the one who belongs in the exercise [C] yard
We [D] all got balls and brains, but [C]* some's got balls and chains*
at the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail [D]



Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Load [Em] up, load up, load up with rubber [C] bullets
Is it [Am] really such a [D]crime for a [Am] guy to spend his [D] time
At the [G] local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail
At the [G]local dance at the [D] local county [G] jail
What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do? [Ab]
[A] What you gonna do about it? What you gonna do?
[C] [A] [F] [G] [C]*

Rubber Duckie

artist:Jeff Moss writer:Jeff Moss



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CuMAh2AOlGA Capo 3 Good Luck !
Intro: [A-2] [Bm7] / [A-2] [Bm7]

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie [Bm7] you're the [E7] one
[A] You make [Aaug] bath time [D] lots of [Dm] fun
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [C#m7] you [Cm7] [Bm7] [E7]
[E7+5] Vo-vo-dee-doh!

[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] joy of [E7] joys
[A] When I [Aaug] squeeze you, [D] you make [Dm] noise
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie you're my [B] very best [E7] friend it's [A] true [E7+5]

[C#m] Oh, every day when I [G#7] make my way to the [C#m] tubby
I [A-2] find a [E] little fellow who's [B7] cute and yellow and [E] chubby!
[E7-2] Rub-a-dub-dubby!

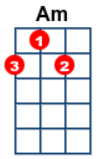
[A] Rubber [Bbdim] Duckie, [Bm7] you're so [E7] fine
[A] And I'm [Aaug] lucky [D] that you're [Dm] mine
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'd [B] love a whole [E7] pond of
[A] Rubber [F#7] Duckie, I'm [B] awfully [E7] fond of [A] you! [D-2] [A-2] [E] [A]

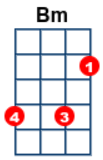
Ruby

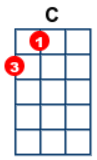
artist:Kaiser Chiefs writer:Ricky Wilson, Andrew White, Simon Rix, Nick Baines, Nick Hodgson

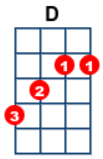
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CyUJtVOAcJI Capo 1

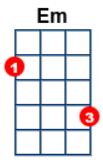
Slightly simplified











[Am] [Em] [D]
[Am] [Em] [D]
[Am] [Em] [D]
[Am] [Em] [D]

[D] Let it [Am] never be said, that [Em] romance is dead
Cos there's [Bm] so little else [D] occupying my head
There is [Am] nothing I need except the [Em] function to breathe
But I'm [Bm] not really fussed, doesn't [D] matter to me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)

Due to [Am] lack of interest tomo-[Em]rrow is cancelled
Let the [Bm] clocks be reset and the [D] pendulums held
Cos there's [Am] nothing at all except the [Em] space in between
Finding [Bm] out what you're called and re-[D]peating your name

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me? ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby ([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)

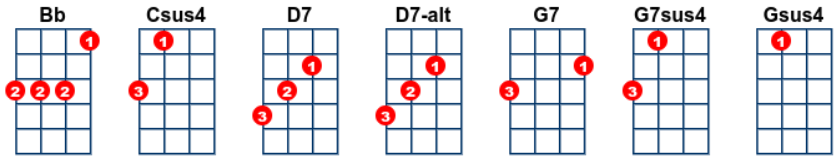
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me
[Em] Could it be, could it be that you're [C] joking with me
And you [Am] don't really see you with [D] me

Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Know what ya doing, doing [Am] to me?
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Ruby, Ruby, Ruby, [Am] Ruby
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-[D] aaaa)
Do ya, do ya, do ya, [Am] do ya
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa [D] Da da da, da da da)
What ya doing, doing [Am] to me?
([Em] Ahaa-ahaa-aaaa,[D] aaaa - Da da da) [Em]

Ruby Tuesday

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYElSE59kMA

[Am] She would [G] never [F] say where [G] she came [C] from [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Yester[G]day don't [F] matter if it's [G7] gone [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] While the [D7]* sun is [G] bright
Or [Am] in the [D7] darkest [G] night
No one [C] knows she comes and [G] goes [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

Don't [Am] question [G] why she [F] needs to [G] be so [C] free [Csus4] [C]
She'll [Am] tell you [G] it's the [F] only way to [G7] be [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] She just [D7-alt] can't be [G] chained
To a [Am] life where [D7] nothing's [G] gained
And nothing's [C] lost at such a [G] cost [Gsus4] [G]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[Am] There's no [G] time to [F] lose I [G] heard her [C] say [Csus4] [C]
[Am] Catch your [G] dreams be[F]fore they slip a[G7]way [G7sus4] [G7]
[Am] Dying [D7]* all the [G] time
[Am] Lose your [D7] dreams and [G] you
Will lose your [C] mind ain't life un[G]kind [Gsus4] [G]

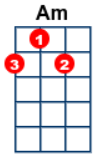
[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7]

[C] Good[G]bye [C] Ruby Tuesday who could [G] hang a [C] name on you
[C] When you [G] change with [Bb] ev'ry [F] new day
[G] Still I'm gonna [F] miss you [G7] [Am] [G] [F]
[G7] [C]

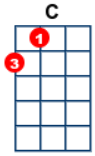
Ruby, Don't Take Your Love to Town

artist:Kenny Rogers writer:Mel Tillis

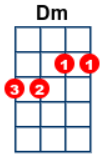
Kenny Rogers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tDOznxiEcdM

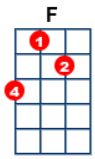


[C] (count of 7)

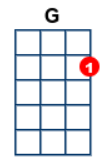


You've painted up your lips and rolled and
curled your tinted [G] hair [Dm]
[C] Ruby are you contemplating
[F] going out some[G]where
The [Dm] shadow on the wall tells me
the [G] sun is going down [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town





It [Dm] wasn't me that started that old [C] crazy Asian war
But [Dm] I was proud to go and do my [F] patriotic [G] chore
And [Dm] yes, it's true that I'm not the [G] man I used to be [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
I still need some compa[C]ny



It's [C] hard to love a man whose legs are [F] bent and para[G]lyzed [Dm]
and the [C] wants and the needs of a woman of your age
[F] Ruby, I rea[G]lize
But it [Dm] won't be long I've heard them say un[G]til I'm not around [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town

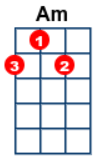
[C] She's leaving now 'cause I just heard the [Dm] slammin' of the [G] door
The [C] way I know I've heard it slam one [F] hundred times be[G]fore
And if [Dm] I could move I'd get my gun and [G] put her in the ground [Dm]
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
Don't take your love to [C] town
Oh [C] Ru[F]by-[Am]y-[Dm]y [Dm]*
For God's sake turn a[C]round (count of 7)

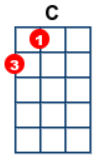
Rude

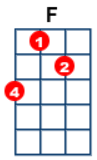
artist:MAGIC! writer:Nasri Atweh, Adam Messinger, Mark Pellizzer, Ben Spivak, Alex Tanas

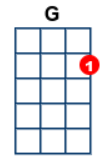
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IlwIcTsmERw Capo 1

Reggae style









[F] Saturday [G] morning jumped out of [C] bed and [F] put on my best suit
[F] Got in my [G] car and raced like a [C] jet, all the way to you
[F] Knocked on [G] your door with heart in my [C] hand to ask you a [G] question
[F] Cause I know that [G] you're an old fashioned [C] man yeah yeah

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer is no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de

[F] I hate to [G] do this, you leave no [C] choice I can't [F] live with-[G]out her
[F] Love me or [G] hate me we will be [C] boys standing [F] at that alter
[F] or we will [G] run away [C] to another [F] galaxy you know
[F] You know she's in [G] love with me, [C] she will go [Am] any-[F]where I go

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, 'cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but the [Am] answer's still no!

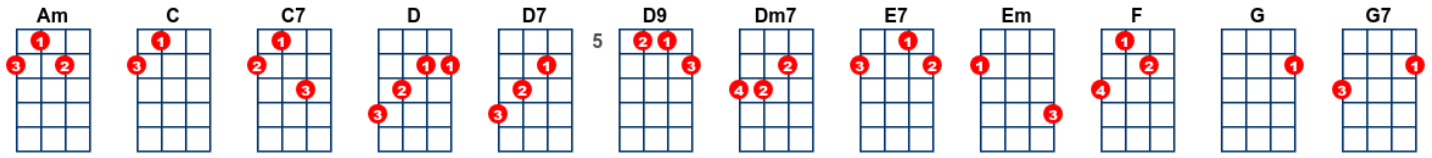
[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[C]de, [F] ru--[C]de

[F] Can I have your daughter for the [G] rest of my life?
say [C] yes, say yes, Cause I [Am] need to know
You say I'll [F] never get your blessings till the [G] day I die
Tough [C] luck my [G] friend but no [Am] still means no!

[F] Why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] Don't you know I'm [Am] human too
[F] why you gotta [G] be so rude? [C] I'm gonna marry her [Am] anyway
[F] marry that girl ([G] marry her anyway)
[C] marry that girl ([Am] no matter what you say)
[F] marry that girl ([G] and we'll be a family)
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [F] ru--[G]de ?
[C] Why you gotta [Am] be so [G] rude ?

Rudolph The Red Nosed Reindeer

artist:Gene Autry writer:Johnny Marks



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=44bL90HP0Ys Capo on 3

Intro:
You know **[D7]** Dasher and **[Em]** Dancer and **[G7]** Prancer and **[C]** Vixen
[Dm7] Comet and **[Em]** Cupid and **[G7]** Donner and **[C]** Blitzen.
[Am] But do **[E7]** you re-**[Am]**call the most **[D9]** famous rein-**[G7]**deer of **[C]** all

or
Intro (simple): **[G] [G7] [C]** (last 2 lines)

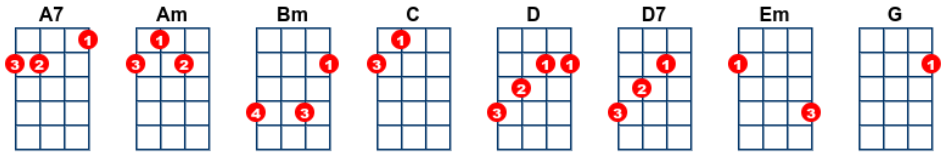
[C] Rudolph, the red-nosed reindeer
Had a very shiny **[G]** nose,
And if you ever saw it,
[G7] You would even say it **[C]** glows.
All of the other reindeer
Used to laugh and call him **[G]** names
They never let poor Rudolph
[G7] Join in any reindeer **[C]** games. **[C7]**

[F] Then one foggy **[C]** Christmas Eve
[G] Santa came to **[C]** say,
[G] “Rudolph with your **[E7]** nose so bright,
[D] Won't you guide my **[G7]** sleigh tonight?”
[C] Then all the reindeer loved him
And they shouted out with **[G]** glee,
"Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer,
[G7] You'll go down in hi-**[C]**story!

[G7] You'll go down in hi-**[C]**story! "

Rule Britannia

artist:BBC Last Night of the Proms 2012 writer:Thomas Arne, James Thomson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2iLA3h_u60 Capo 3

Thanks to Pencom Ultimate Guitar

[G] [D7] [G] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] When **[Em]** Bri-**[G]**tain **[C]** first, at **[D]** heaven's co-**[G]**mmand,
a-**[D]**ro**[G]**se **[D]** from **[Em]** out the **[A7]** azure **[D]** main
Arose, a-**[Bm]**rose, a-**[D]**rose from **[G]** out the **[D]** a-**[A7]**zure **[D]** main.
[G] This was the **[C]** charter, the **[Am]** charter **[C]** of **[A7]** the **[D]** land,
And **[G]** guar-**[D7]**dian **[G]** an-**[D7]**gel **[G]**s **[C]** **[G]** sang **[D7]** the **[G]** strain.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri=**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] The **[Em]** na-**[G]**tions **[C]** not so **[D]** blest as **[G]** thee,
Must **[D]** in **[G]** **[D]** their **[Em]** turn to **[A7]** tyrants **[D]** fall,
Must **[Bm]** in their **[D]** turn, must **[G]** in their **[D]** turn,
To **[A7]** tyrants **[D]** fall,
[G] While thou shall **[C]** flourish,
Shall **[Am]** flou**[C]**rish **[A7]** great and **[D]** free,
The **[G]** dr**[D7]**ead **[G]** and **[D7]** **[G]** en-**[C]**vy **[G]** of **[D7]** them **[G]** all.

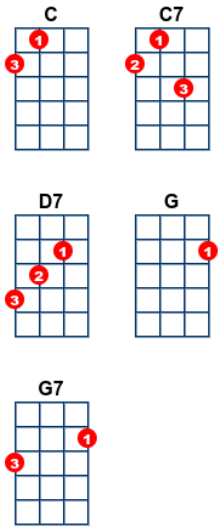
[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

[G] Rule Bri-**[C]**tannia!
Bri-**[Am]**tannia **[C]** rule **[A7]** the **[D]** waves.
[G] Bri-**[D7]**tons **[G]** never, **[D7]** never, **[G]** ne-**[C]**ver **[G]** shall **[D7]** be **[G]** slaves.

Rum And Coca Cola

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lionel Belasco, Lord Invader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WiayZdPESno Capo 3



[D7] If you **[G]** ever go down Trinidad
They **[C]** make you feel so **[D7]** very glad
Ca-**[C]**lypso **[D7]** sing and **[C]** make up **[D7]** rhyme
Guaran-**[G7]**tee you one real **[G]** good **[D7]** fine **[G]** time

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] Oh, beat it man, beat it

Since the **[G]** Yankee come to Trinidad
They **[G7]** got the young girls all **[D7]** goin' mad
Young **[C]** girls **[D7]** say they **[C]** treat 'em **[D7]** nice
[G7] Make Trinidad like **[G]** paradise

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] Oh, you vex me, you vex me

From **[G]** Chicachicaree to Mona's Isle
Native girls all dance **[D7]** and smile
Help **[C]** soldier **[D7]** cele-**[C]**brate his **[D7]** leave
Make every day like **[G]** New **[D7]** Year's **[G]** Eve

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C7]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

In old **[G]** Trinidad, I also fear
The situation is **[D7]** mighty queer
Like the **[C]** Yankee **[D7]** girl, the **[C]** native **[D7]** swoon
When she hear Der **[G]** Bin-**[D7]**gle **[G]** croon

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C7]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar

Out on **[G]** Manzanella Beach
G.I. romance with **[D7]** native peach
All **[C]** night **[D7]** long, **[C]** make tropic **[D7]** love
Next day, sit in hot sun **[G]** and **[D7]** cool **[G]** off

Drinkin' **[G]** rum and Coca-Cola
Go down Point **[C]** Koomah-**[D7]**nah
[C] Both mother and daugh-**[D7]**ter
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar
[G] It's a fact, man, it's a fact

[G] Rum and Coca-Cola
[G] Rum and Coca-Cola
Workin' for the **[G7]** Yankee **[D7]** do-**[G]**llar

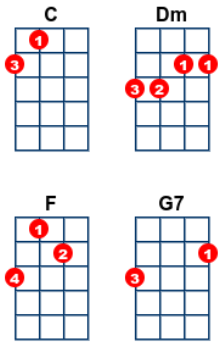
Note: Der Bingle is a German nickname (spread widely) for Bing Crosby

Rum And Coca Cola - Alt

artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Lionel Belasco, Lord Invader

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zGxL2uNr7bk But in Bb

Thanks for this tidier version Debra Gilchrist



[G7]
If you **[C]** ever go down Trinidad, they make you feel so **[G7]** very glad
Ca-**[Dm]**lypso **[G7]** sing and **[Dm]** make up **[G7]** rhyme
Guarantee you one real **[C]** good fine time

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

Since the **[C]** Yankee come to Trinidad, they got the young girls all **[G7]** goin' mad
[Dm] Young girls **[G7]** say they **[Dm]** treat 'em **[G7]** nice
Make Trinidad like **[C]** paradise

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

From **[C]** Chica-chicaree to Mona's Isle, native girls all **[G7]** dance and smile
[Dm] Help soldier **[G7]** cele-**[Dm]**brate his **[G7]** leave
Make every day like **[C]** New Year's Eve

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

In **[C]** old Trinidad, I also fear, the situa-**tion** is **[G7]** mighty queer
Like the **[Dm]** Yankee **[G7]** girl, the **[Dm]** native **[G7]** swoon
When she hear der **[C]** Bingle croon

Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]**ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

Out on **[C]** Manzanella Beach, G.I. romance with **[G7]** native peach
[Dm] All night **[G7]** long, make **[Dm]** tropic **[G7]** love
Next day, sit in hot sun **[C]** and cool off

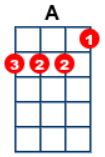
Drinkin' **[C]** rum and Coca-Cola, go down Point Koomah-**[G7]**nah
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]** ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar
[F] Both mother and daugh-**[G7]** ter, workin' for the **[C]** Yankee dollar

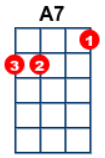
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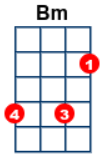
Run Rabbit Run

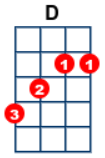
artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Noel Gay and Ralph Butler

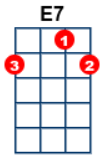
Flanagan and Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SXmk8dbFv_o

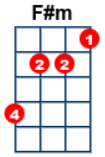


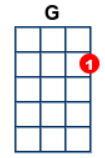












Intro:
[D] He'll get by [G] Without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[D] On the farm, [A] every Friday
[D] On the farm, it's [A] rabbit [A7] pie day.
So, [Bm]every [A]Friday that [G]ever comes a[D]long,
I [G] get up [D] early and [G] sing this [E7] little [A7] song

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !
[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
[D] He'll get by [G] without his [E7] rabbit pie
[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !

[D] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! Run ! Run !
[A] Run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run !
[D] Bang ! Bang ! Bang ! [G] goes the farmer's [E7] gun.
[E7] Run rabbit run rabbit [A] Run ! [A7] Run ! [F#m] Run ! [A] Run !

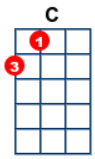
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[A] Don't give the farmer his [D] fun ! Fun ! Fun !
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[A] So run rabbit run rabbit [D] Run ! Run ! Run ! [D] [A] [D]

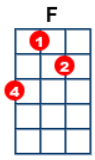
Run Rudolph Run

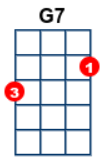
artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ

Thanks to ukulelehunt.com







[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain’t too far be-[C]hind

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I’m reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the boy child, "[F] What have you been longing [C] for?"
"[F] All I want for Christmas is a rock and roll record [C] guitar"
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph a whizzing like a shooting [C] star

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] What's the things you wants to [C] get?"
"A [F] little baby doll that can cry, sleep, drink, and [C] wet"
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph whizzing like a Saber [C] jet

[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I’m reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

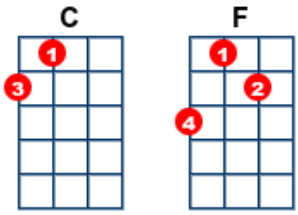
[C] [F] [C]

Run Rudolph Run - Alt

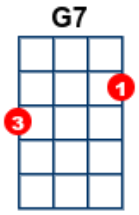
artist:Chuck Berry writer:Johnny Marks , Marvin Brodie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l849CulLhGQ

Thanks to Geoff Hattersley for new tab and Girl verse



[F] Out of all the reindeers you know you're the master-[C] mind
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, Randolph ain't too far be-[C]hind



[C] Run, run Rudolph, [F] Santa's got to make it to [C] town
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[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

[C] [F] [C] [G7] [C] [G7]

[C] Run, run Rudolph, Santa's got to make it to town
[F] Santa make him hurry, tell them you can take the freeway [C] down
[G7] Run, run Rudolph, reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

Said [C] Santa to the girl child, "[F] For Christmas what do you want to [C] see?"
"A [F] really nice rockin' Tenor Ukule-[C]le
And then a-[G7]way went Rudolph flying like a [C] Valkyrie

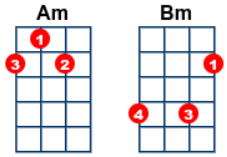
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[G7] Run, run Rudolph coz I'm reeling like a merry-go-[C]round

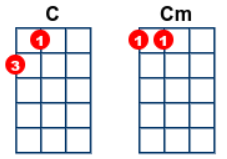
[C] [F] [C]

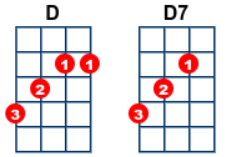
Run To Me

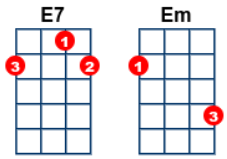
artist:The Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, Maurice Gibb

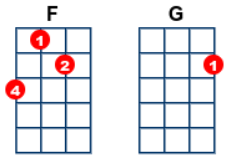
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B7F_qfopI_c Capo 2











thanks to Steve Vass - click on INFO menu item

[G] If ever you got [F] rain in your heart
[Em] Someone has hurt you, and [C] torn you apart
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes
to [G] love me?

And let it be like they [F] said it would be
[Em] Me loving you girl, and [C] you loving me
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes
to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

[G] And when you're [F] out in the cold
[Em] No one beside you, and [C] no one to hold
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes
to [G] love me?

[G] And when you've got [F] nothing to lose
[Em] Nothing to pay for and [C] nothing to choose
[Am] Am I un-[Bm]wise to [Am] open up your [D7] eyes
to [G] love me?

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

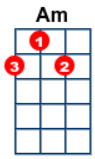
Fading

[G] Run to me when-[Bm]ever you're lonely
[C] Run to me if [Cm] you need a shoulder
[G] Now and [F] then, you [E7] need someone older
So [Cm] darling [D], you run to [G] me

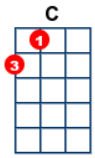
Runaround Sue

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Dion

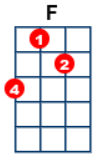
Dion and the Belmonts - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ik57HLn0Nm0 Capo on 2nd fret



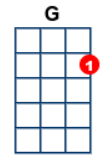
[C] Here's my story, it's sad but true
[Am] It's about a girl that I once knew
[F] She took my love, then ran around
[G] With every single guy in town



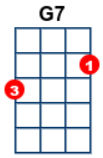
Chorus:
[C] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di **[Am]** Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di
[F] Hey, hey, um-da-da-da-di-di **[G7]** Hey, hey, ooooooooohhhhh



[C] I guess I should have known it from the very start
[Am] This girl would leave me with a broken heart
[F] Now listen people what I'm telling you
[G] "I keep away from Runaround Sue"



[C] I miss her lips and the smile on her face
[Am] The touch of her hand and this girl's warm embrace
[F] So if you don't want to cry like I do
[G] Keep away from Runaround Sue.



Chorus

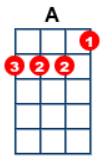
[F] She like to travel around
[C] She'll love you, then she'll put you down
[F] Now, people let me put you wise
[G] She goes out with other guys
[C] And the moral of the story from the guy who knows
[Am] I've been in love and my love still grows
[F] Ask any fool that she ever knew
[G] they'll say: Keep away from Runaround Sue

Chorus then Repeat last verse and Chorus

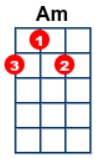
Runaway

artist:Del Shannon writer:Del Shannon, Max Crook

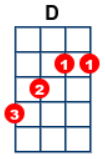
Del Shannon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0S13mP_pfEc Capo on 1st fret

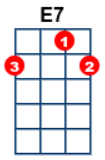


[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young

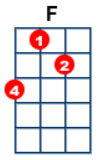


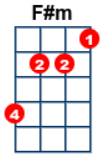
[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway [E7]



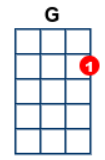


Instrumental:
[Am] As I walk along I [G] wonder what went wrong
With [F] our love a love that felt so [E7] strong
[Am] And as I still walk on I [G] think of
The things we've done to-[F]gether
While our hearts were [E7] young





[A] I'm a walkin' in the rain
[F#m] Tears are fallin' and I feel the pain
[A] Wishin' you were here by me [F#m] to end this misery
And I [A] wonder I wa wa wa wa [F#m] wonder
[A] Why why why why [F#m] why she ran away
And I [D] wonder where she will [E7] stay
My little [A] runaway [D] run run run run [A] runaway



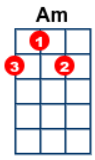
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway
[D] Run run run run [A] runaway

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

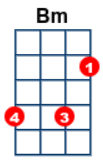
Runaway Train

artist:Soul Asylum writer:Dave Pirner

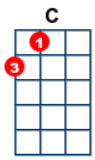
Soul Asylum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zf8n0rc1JHc
[C] Call you up in the middle of the night. [Em] like a firefly without a light
[Am] You were there like a slow torch burning
I [G] was a key that could use a little turning



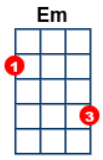
[C] So tired that I couldn't even sleep, [Bm] so many secrets I couldn't keep
[Am] Promised myself I wouldn't weep, [G] one more promise I couldn't keep



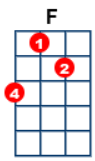
It [F] seems no one can [G] help me now
I'm [C] in too deep, there's [Am] no way out
[F] This time I have [Em] really led myself [G] astray



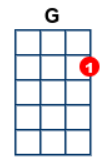
Chorus:
[C] Runaway train never going back, [Em] wrong way on a one way track
[Am] Seems like I should be getting somewhere
[G] Somehow I'm neither here nor there



[C] Can you help me remember how to smile
[Bm] Make it somehow all seem worthwhile
[Am] How on earth did I get so jaded
[G] Life's mystery seems so faded



[C] I can go where no one else can go
[Bm] I know what no one else knows
[Am] Here I am just drownin' in the rain
[G] With a ticket for a runaway train



[F] Everything is [G] cut and dry, [C] day and night, [Am] earth and sky
[F] Somehow I [Em] just don't know and be-[G]lieve it

Chorus + Instrumental chorus + instrumental of couplet above

[C] Bought a ticket for a runaway train
[Bm] Like a madman laughin' at the rain
[Am] Little out of touch, little insane
[G] Just easier than dealing with the pain

Chorus

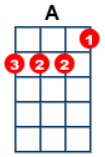
[C] Runaway train never comin' back
[Em] Runaway train tearin' up the track
[Am] Runaway train burnin' in my veins
[G] Runaway but it always seems the same

Instrumental chorus x 2 - FADING

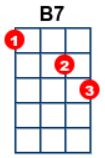
Running Bear [A]

artist:Johnny Preston writer:J.P Richardson

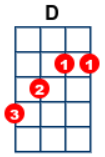
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY Capo 1

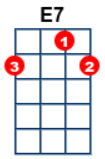


Intro: [A] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba



On the [A] bank, of the river, stood Running [D] Bear,
young Indian [A] brave
On the other, side of the river, stood his [B7] lovely, Indian [E7] maid
Little [A] White Dove, was-a her name, such a [D] lovely, sight to [A] see
But their tribes, fought with each other, so their [E7] love could never [A] be.
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,
with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove,
with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] die





Stop

He couldn't [A] swim, the raging river, cause the [D] river, was too [A] wide
He couldn't reach, Little White Dove, waiting [B7] on the other [E7] side
In the [A] moonlight, he could see her, throwing [D] kisses, cross the [A] waves
Her little heart, was beating faster, waiting [E7] there for her brave.
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di

Stop

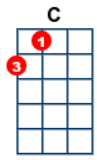
Running [A] Bear, dove in the river, Little [D] White Dove did the [A] same
And they swam, to each other, cross the [B7] swirling, stream they [E7] came
As their hands, touched and their lips met, the raging [D] river, pulled them [A] down
Now they'll always, be together, in that [E7] happy hunting [A] ground
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love, big as the [A] sky
Running [D] Bear, loved Little [A] White Dove, with a [E7] love that couldn't [A] di

Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba, Hum (Stop)

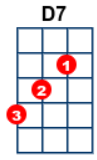
Running Bear [C]

artist:Johnny Preston writer:J.P Richardson

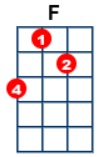
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1PfrpcqLyzY in Bb



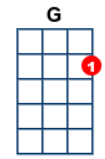
Intro: [C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba



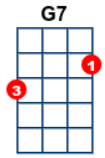
[C] On the bank of the river
Stood Running [F] Bear young Indian [C] brave
On the other side of the river stood his [D7] lovely Indian [G] maid
Little [C] White Dove was-a her name
Such a [F] lovely sight to [C] see
[C] But their tribes fought with each other
So their [G] love could never [C] be



Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die



[C] He couldn't swim the raging river cause the [F] river was too [C] wide
He couldn't reach Little White Dove waiting [D7] on the other [G] side
In the [C] moonlight he could see her
Throwing [F] kisses 'cross the [C] waves
Her little heart was beating faster waiting [G] there for her [C] brave



Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove
With a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Running Bear dove in the water little [F] White Dove did the [C] same
[C] And they swam out to each other
Through the [D7] swirling stream they [G] came
As their [C] hands touched and their lips met
The raging [F] river pulled them [C] down
Now they'll always be together in that [G] happy hunting [C] ground

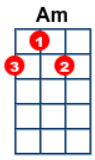
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love big as the [C] sky
Running [F] Bear loved Little [C] White Dove with a [G7] love that couldn't [C] die

[C] Humba humba, Humba humba, Humba humba,Humba (Stop)

Running On Empty

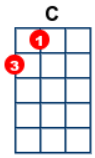
artist:Jackson Browne writer:Jackson Browne

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zdHg4QEmBvk capo on 2 for video

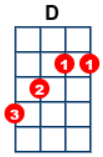


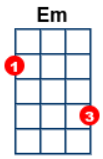
([C] [C] [C] [G] [G]) x3 [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]
[C] Looking back at the [G] years going by like [C] so many summer fields [G]
[C] In sixty-five I was [G] seventeen [C] runnin' up 101 [G]
[C] I don't know where I'm [G] runnin' now, I'm just [D] runnin' on

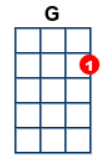


Chorus:
Runnin' [C] on, runnin' on [G] empty
runnin' [C] on, runnin' [G] blind
runnin' [C] on, runnin' into the [G] sun
but I'm runnin' be[Em]hind





[C] Gotta do what you [G] can just to keep your [C] love alive [G]
[C] Tryin' not to con-[G]fuse it with what you [C] do to sur-[G]vive
[C] In sixty-nine I was [G] twenty-one and I [C] called the road my [G] own
[C] I don't know when that [G] road turned onto the [D] road I'm on



Chorus

[C] [C] [C] [G] [G] [Em] [C] [G] [D]

[Em] Everyone I [C] know [D] everywhere I [G] go
[Em] people need some [D] reason to be[C]lieve
I don't know about [G] anyone but me
[Em] If it takes all [C] night [D]that'll be all [G]right
[Em] if I can get you to [D] smile before I [C] leave[G] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

[C] Lookin' out at the [G] road rushin' under my [C] wheels [G]
[C] I don't know how to [G] tell you all just how [C] crazy this life feels [G]
[C] Look around for the friends that [G] I used to turn to to pull me [C] through [G]
[C] Lookin' into their [G] eyes I see them [D] runnin' too

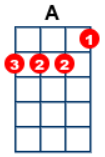
Chorus

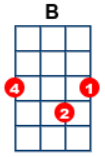
[C] Honey you really [G] tempt me,
You know the [C] way you look so [G] kind
[C] I'd love to stick around [D] but I'm runnin' be[C]hind[G] [Am] [G]
[C] You know I don't even [D] know what I'm hoping to [C] find [G] [Am]
Runnin' into the [D] sun but I'm runnin' be[C]hind [G] [Am] [G]

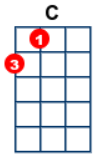
Sad Lisa

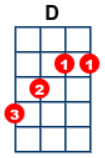
artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

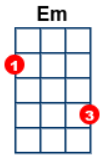
Cat Stevens:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oa_ExklvKH0

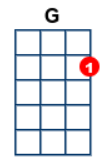












She [Em] hangs her head and [Em] cries on my [D] shirt. [C]
She [D] must be [Em] hurt very [D] bad[G]ly. [G]
Tell me [G] what's [D] making you [Em] sad, [A] Li? [A]
[Em] Open your [A] door, don't [D] hide in the [C] dark. [C]
You're [D] lost in the [Em] dark, you can [D] trust [G] me. [G]
Cause you [G] know [D] that's how it [Em] must [A] be. [A] [A]

[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

Her [Em] eyes like windows, [Em] trickle in [D] rain [C]
[D] Upon her [Em] pain getting [D] dee[G]per.
[G] Though my [G] love [D] wants to re[Em]lieve [A] her.
[A] She [Em] walks a[A]lone from [D] wall to [C] wall. [C]
[D] Lost in her [Em] hall, she can't [D] hear [G] me.
Though I [G] know she [D] likes to be [Em] near [A] me.

[A] [A] [Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]
She [Em] sits in a corner [Em] by the [D] door.
[C] There [Em] must be [Em] more I can [C] tell [G] her. [G]
If she [G] really [D] wants me to [Em] help [A] her. [A] [B]
I'll [Em] do what I [A] can to [D] show her the [C] way. [C]
And [D] maybe one [Em] day I will [D] free [G] her. [G]
Though I [G] know no [D] one can [Em] see [A] her. [A] [A]

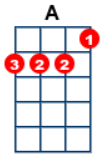
[Em] Lisa Lisa, [A] sad [B] Lisa Lisa. [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

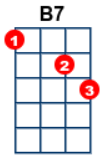
Sad Songs And Waltzes

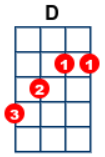
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

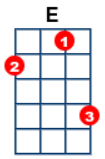
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY4tj53HUVg

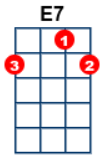
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard











I'm [A] writing a [E] song all a-[A]bout you
A [D] true song as real as my [A] tears
But you've [D] no need to fear it 'cause [A] no one will [D] hear it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E7] selling this [A] year

I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.

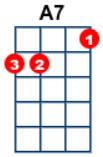
I'll [A] tell all [E] about how you [A] cheated
I'd [D] like for the whole world to [A] hear
I'd [D] like to get even with [A] you, 'cos you're [D] leaving
But [A] sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year

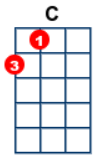
[E] It's a good thing that I'm not a [A] star
[B7] You don't know how lucky you [E] aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa-[E7] re
[A] Though my record may say it, [D] no one will play it
[A] Sad songs and waltzes aren't [E] selling this [A] year.

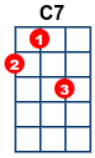
Sadie the Cleaning Lady

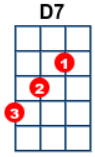
artist:John Farnham writer:Ray Gilmore, Johnny Madara, Dave White

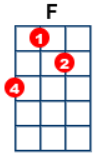
John Farnham - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0c55lXRAeg

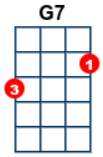












[C] Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
With trusty scrubbing brush and pail of **[C]** water
[C7] Worked her **[F]** fingers to the bone,
for the **[C]** life she had at **[A7]** home
Pro**[D7]**viding at the same time for her **[G7]** daughter

Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her aching knees not getting any **[C]** younger
[C7] Well her **[F]** red detergent hands,
Had for **[C]** years not held a **[A7]** man's
And **[D7]** time would find her heart expired of **[G7]** hunger

Scrub your **[C]** floors, do your chores, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady

Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her female mind would find a way of **[C]** trapping **[C7]**
Though as **[F]** gentle as a lamb, Sam the **[C]** elevator **[A7]** man
So **[D7]** she could spend the night by TV **[G7]** napping.

Ah **[C]** Sadie, the cleaning **[G7]** lady,
Her Sam was what she got hook, line and **[C]** sinker **[C7]**
To her **[F]** sorrow and dismay, She's still **[C]** working to this **[A7]** day
Her **[D7]** Sam turned out to be a no-good **[G7]** stinker

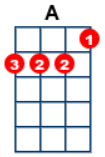
Scrub your **[C]** floors, do your chores, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady
Can't afford to get bored, dear old **[D7]** Sadie
Looks as **[G7]** though you'll always be a cleaning **[C]** lady

Safety Dance

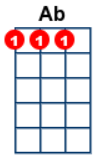
artist:Men Without Hats writer:Ivan Doroschuk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1p_BvaHsgGg

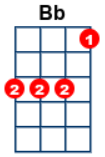
Thanks to Chris Turner

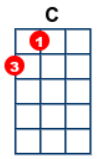


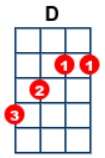
[C] We can dance if we want to
We can [Bb] leave your friends be-[F]hind
Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance
Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine
I say, [C] we can go where we want to
a place where [Bb] they will never [F] find
And we can [Bb] act like we come from out of this world
Leave the [C] real one far be-[G]hind
And we can [F] dance [Bb] (and sing) [Eb] [Ab] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab]

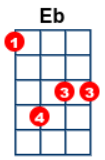


[C] We can go when we want to
The night is [Bb] young and so am [F]I
And we can [Bb] dress real neat from our hats to our feet
And sur-[C]prise 'em with the [G] victory cry
Say, [C] we can act if want to
If we [Bb] don't nobody [F] will
And you can [Bb] act real rude and totally removed
And I can [C] act like an im-[G]becile

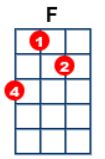


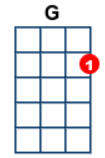






I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole
[F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance





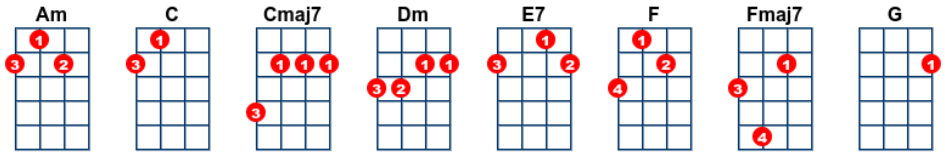
[C] [G] It's safe to dance, [D] [A] Oh well it's safe to dance,
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to [D] dance [A]
[C] (for 2 bars)
[C] We can dance if we want to
We've got [Bb] all your life and [F] mine
As long as [Bb] we abuse it, never gonna [F] lose it
[C] Everything'll [G] work out right
I say, [C] We can dance if we want to
We can [Bb] leave your [F] friends behind
Cause your [Bb] friends don't dance and if they don't dance
Well [C] they're no [G] friends of mine

I say, [F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everything's out of [Ab] control
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] We're doing it from pole to [Ab] pole
[F] We can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody look at your [Ab] hands
[F] we can dance, [Bb] we can dance
[Eb] Everybody takin' the [Ab] cha-[Bb]ance

[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance
[C] [G] Yes it's safe to dance [D] [A] Well it's safe to dance
[C] [G] Well it's safe to dance [D] [A] It's a Safety Dance
[C] [G] Well it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Oh it's a Safety Dance
[C] [G] Oh it's a Safety Dance [D] [A] Well it's a Safety Dance

Safety Net

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Bea and her Business, Caroline Ailin, Greg Kurstin



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTXrSVzkIXI E so capo 4

[Am] [G] [Dm] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

You **[Am]** dip dip **[G]** dip dip **[Dm]** into my **[C]** world
This **[Am]** time what a **[G]** shocker I'm a **[Dm]** different **[C]** girl
You're **[Am]** kick kick **[G]** kick kick **[Dm]** kicking your-**[C]**self
[F] You need somewhere to sleep I'm sure there's **[G]** pillows in hell
One **[Dm]** day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining

> **[Am]** I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
> **[Am]** You really **[G]** thought I'd be there **[Dm]** at your beck and **[C]** call forever
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am]** You wanna **[G]** get a drink now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
> **[Am]** How does it **[G]** feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am] [G] [Dm] [C] [Am] [G] [Dm] [C]**.

[Am] Gave me all this **[G]** chat in the **[Dm]** end you always **[C]** bailed on me
[Am] Had little **[G]** nicknames **[Dm]** one of them was **[C]** your Plan B
[Am] Go **[G]** go go **[Dm]** take the big **[C]** L
[F] It's your turn to cry in bed and **[G]** listen to Adele
[Dm] One day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining
[Am] I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
[Am] You really **[G]** thought I'd be **[Dm]** there at your beck and **[C]** call forever
[Am] You **[C]** lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net

> **[Am]** You wanna get a drink **[G]** now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
> **[Am]** How **[G]** does it feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
> **[Am]** You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
> **[F]** For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
> **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]**.
> **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]**.

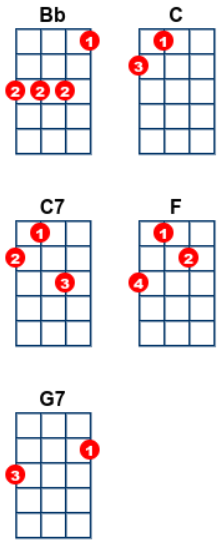
[Dm] One day could sound so in-**[G]**viting
But all that **[Cmaj7]** means is I'd be your **[Fmaj7]** side thing
So no **[Dm]** thanks I'm politely **[E7]** declining
[Am] I got **[G]** bored waiting for **[Dm]** you to get your **[C]** shit together
[Am] You really thought I'd be **[Dm]** there at your beck and **[C]** call forever
[Am] You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[Dm]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net
[Am] You wanna **[G]** get a drink **[Dm]** now I'm the one who **[C]** can't be bothered
[Am] How does it **[G]** feel to know a **[Dm]** broken heart just **[C]** made me hotter
[Am] You lost your **[G]** chance well that's **[G]** what you **[C]** get
[F] For thinking I would be your **[G]** safety net

[Am] **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** .
[Am] **[G]** **[Dm]** **[C]** **[Am]** .

Sail Along Silvery Moon

artist:Andy Williams writer:Harry Tobias, Percy Wenrich

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=COg0HHjb5p4 But in E



> [NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon
> Sail along lovers [C] lane,
> [C] Sail along, silvery moon
> To my love a-[F]gain.

[F] In the glow of your [F] light
Let me see her to-[C]night,
Once again, hold her tight.
Back in lovers [F] lane. [Bb]/ [F]/

And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

> [NC] Sail along silvery [F] moon,
> Trail along lovers [C7] lane,
> Sail along, silvery moon,
> To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

And then [Bb] the whole world will seem [F] brighter,
As [C7] we stroll hand in [F] hand,
Two [Bb] blue hearts will be [F] lighter,
[G7] You under-[C7]stand.

> [F] Sail along silvery moon,
> Trail along lovers [C7] lane,
> Sail along, silvery moon,
> To my love a-[F]gain. [Bb]/ [F]/

[Bb]/ [F]/

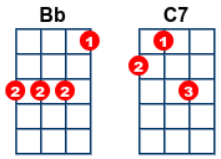
Sail Away

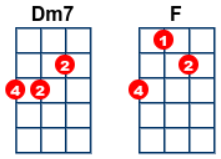
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

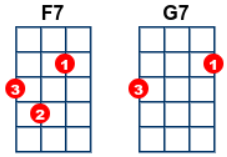
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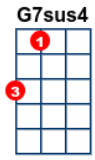
Thanks Caren Park

if you play with the original recording, the great orchestrals make your playing sound wrong!









[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, you'll get [G7sus4] food to eat.
[C7] Won't have to run through the jungle,
And [F] scuff up your feet.
[F] You'll just [Dm7] sing about Jesus
and drink [G7sus4] wine all day;
[C7] It's great to be an American. [F] [C7]

[F] Ain't no [Dm7] lions or tigers, ain't no [G7sus4] mamba snake,
[C7] Just the sweet watermelon and the [F] buckwheat cake.
[Dm7] Everybody is as happy as a [G7sus4] man can be,
[C7] Climb aboard little wog, sail a-[F]way with me.

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F]cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F]cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay.
[Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

[F] In A-[Dm7]merica, every [G7sus4] man is free,
[C7] To take care of his home and his [F] family.
[F] You'll be as [Dm7] happy as a [G7sus4] monkey in a monkey tree;
[C7] You're all gonna be an American. [F] [C7]

Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F] cross the mighty [Dm7] ocean, into Charleston [G7] Bay. [C7]
Sail a-[F]way, [F7], sail a-[Bb]way,
We will [F] cross the [Dm7] mighty [G7] ocean, into [C7] Charleston [F] Bay.
[Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

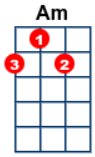
Repeat and Fade

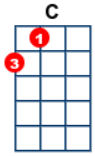
[F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [C7]

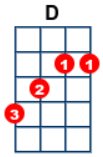
Sailing

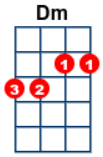
artist:Rod Stewart writer:The Sutherland Bros. Band

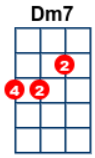
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FOt3oQ_k008 (But in Bm)
Rod Stewart (1975) (The Sutherland Bros. Band 1972)

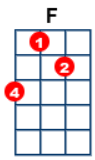


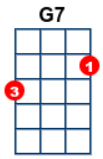












I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

I am [C] flying, I am [Am] flying
like a [F]bird 'cross the [C] sky
I am [D] flying, passing [Am] high clouds,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free [G7]

Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

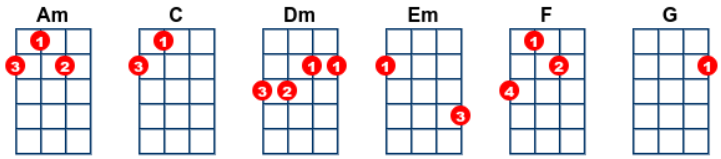
Can ya [C] hear me, can ya [Am] hear me,
thru the [F] dark night far a[C]way?
I am [D] dying, forever [Am] trying
to be [Dm] with you; who can [C] say? [G7]

I am [C] sailing, I am [Am] sailing
home a[F]gain 'cross the [C] sea
I am [D] sailing stormy [Am] waters,
to be [Dm] near you, to be [C] free

[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C] free.
[G7] Oh Lord, to be [Dm7] near you, to be [C]* free.

Sailing To Philadelphia

artist:Mark Knopfler writer:Mark Knopfler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OrLdKYRBOEE But in E

Intro: [Am]–[C]-[Am]–[G] (2 bars each chord)
I am [C] Jeremiah Dixon, [Am] I am a Geordie boy,
a glass of wine with you, sir , and the [C] ladies I'll en-[F]joy.
All [G] Durham and North[C]-umber[F]-land is [G] measured up by [C] my own [F] hanc
it [G] was my [C] fate from [F] birth to make my mark up[Am]on the [G] earth.

He calls me Charlie [Am] Mason, a stargazer am I,
it seems that I was born to [C] chart the evening [F] sky.
They'd [G] cut me out for [C] baking [F] bread, but [G] I had other [C] dreams in-
[F]stead,
this [G] baker's boy from the [F] west country would join the Royal [Am] Soci[G]ety.

We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,
[C] world a-[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,
[Em] sailing to [G] Phila-[Am]delphia
[F] to draw the [G] line, the [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

[Am]–[C]-[Am]-[G] (2 bars each chord)

Now you're a [Am] good surveyor, Dixon, but I swear you'll make me mad,
the [F] West will kill us both, you [C] gullible Geordie [F] lad.
[G] You talk of li-[C]ber-[F]ty, how can A-[G]meri-[C]ca be [F]free ?
A [G] Geordie and a [C] baker's [F] boy in the forests of the [Am] Ira-[G]quois.

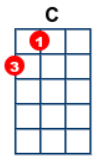
Now [Am] hold your head up, Mason, see America lies there,
the morning tide has raised, the [C] capes of Dela-[F]ware
[G] Come up and [C] feel the [F] sun, [G] a new morning [C] is be-[F]gun,
[G] another day will [C] make it [F] clear, [Am] why your stars should guide us [G] here.

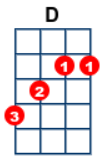
We are [C] sailing [G] to [Am] Phila-[F]delphia,
[C] world a[Em]way from the [Dm] coaly [G] Tyne,
[Em] sailing to Phila-[Am] delphia [F] [Am] to draw the [G] line,
The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.
The [F] Mason [G] Dixon [C] Line.

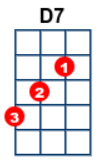
Sailor

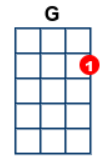
artist:Petula Clark writer:Werner Scharfenberger, Fini Busch, Normar Newell

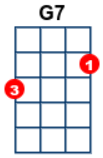
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hzNNT_qlQGo Capo 3











Intro: [G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming! [G]
[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]
[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be-[G]side you,
in Capri or Amster-[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si-[G]am,
[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

[G] Sailor, stop your [C] roaming, [G] sailor, leave the [D] sea, [D7]
[G] sailor, when the [C] tide turns [G] come home [D] safe to [G] me.

[G7] As you sail across the [C] sea all my love is there be-[G]side you,
in Capri or Amster-[D]dam, [D7] Honolulu or Si-[G]am,
[G7] to the harbour of my [C] heart I will send my love to [G] guide you,
as I call across the [D] sea, "Come [D7] home to [G] me!"

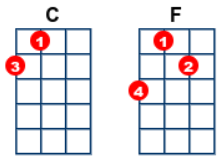
[G] Sailor ! [G] Sailor !

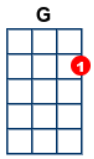
Sailors Alphabet

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

https://youtu.be/ZDFo2nuH80k?t=82 Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Walsh





[C] [G] [C]

[C] A's for the anchor that [F] lies at our [C] bow;
[F] B's for the bowsprit and the [C] jibs all [G] lie [C] low
[C] C's for the [G] capstan we [F] all run [C] around;
D's for the davits to [G] lower the boat [C] down

Chorus (perform between each verse):
[C] Merrily, merrily, so [F] merry sail [C] we
No [G] mortal on earth like a sailor at [C] sea
[C] Heave away, [G] haul away, the [F] ship rolls [C] along
Give a sailor his grog and there's [G] nothing goes [C] wrong

[C] E's for the ensign that [F] at our peak [C] flew;
[F] F's for the forecastle, where [C] lives our [G] wild [C] crew
[C] G's for the [G] galley where the [F] salt junk smells [C] strong;
And H is the [G] halyards, we hoist with a [C] song

[C] I's for the eyebolts, [F] no good for the [C] feet;
[F] J's for the jibs hoist, stands [C] by the [G] lee [C] sheet
[C] K's for the [G] knightheads where the [F] petty officer [C] stands;
L's for the leeside, [G] not manned by new [C] hands

[C] M's for the mainmast, it's [F] stout and it's [C] strong;
N's [G] for the needle that never points [C] wrong
[C] O's for the [G] oars of our [F] old jolly [C] boats;
And P's for the [G] pinnace that lively do [C] float

[C] Q's for the quarterdeck where [F] officers [C] stand;
And [G] R's for the rudder - keeps the ship in com-[C]mand
[C] S is for the [G] stuns'ls that [F] drive her [C] along;
[C] T's for the tops'ls, to [G] get there takes [C] long

[C] U's for the uniform, [F] mostly worn [C] aft;
[G] V's for the vangs running from the main [C] gap
[C] W's for [G] water, we're on a [F] pint and a [C] pound;
[C] And X marks the spot where old [G] Stormy was [C] drowned

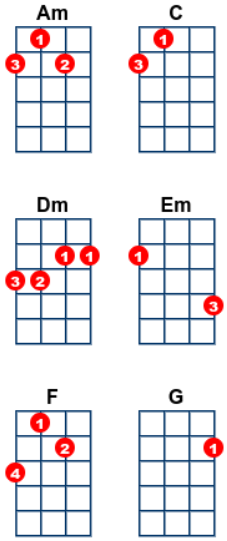
[C] Y's for yard arm, needs a [F] good sailor [C] man;
[G] Z is for Zoë, I'm her fancy [C] man
Z's also for [G] zero in the [F] cold winter [C] time;
And now we have brought all the [G] letters in [C] rhyme

Salisbury Street

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-yHmBi5j8-8 Capo 2

Thanks to Chris Hughes



[C] [Em] [F] [C] [C] [Em] [F] [C]

[C] Now's not the time for [Em] wailin'
While there's [F] water in the [C] river
[C] We'll all lay down and [Am] cry when it's [G] gone
[C] I'll be a [Em] jackass and [F] laugh at every sun-[C]rise
[C] Celebrate the [G] day when it's [C] born

[C] And we'll cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] river [C]
While our [Am] hearts over-[F]flow with [G] joy
[C] And we'll reminisce our [Em] days down [F] Salisbury [C] Street
[F] Salisbury [C] Street, [Dm] Salisbury [G] Street

Yeah we'll [C] cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] Murray [C]
Don't [Am] wave the river [F] gums good-[G]bye
Just [C] thank 'em for the [Em] shade and the [F] stories [C]
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

[C] So untie the ropes my [Em] darlin's
There's [F] broken cloud to-[C]day
[C] And that lucky 'ole' will [Am] paint those billows [G] blush
[C] Don't wanna miss the [Em] sundown [F] shining on the [C] water
[C] Chasing sneaky [G] shadows through the [C] bush

[C] And we'll cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] river [C]
While our [Am] hearts over-[F] flow with [G] joy
[C] And we'll reminisce our [Em] days down [F] Salisbury [C] Street
[F] Salisbury [C] Street, [Dm] Salisbury [G] Street

Yeah we'll [C] cruise one more [Em] time down the [F] Murray [C]
Don't [Am] wave the river [F] gums good-[G] bye
Just [C] thank 'em for the [Em] shade and the [F] stories [C]
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry
[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

[F] Tomorrow there'll be [G] time to [C] cry

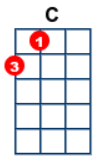
Go To Contents

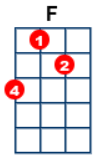
Sally Mclennane

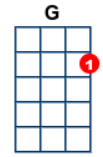
artist:The Pogues writer:Shane MacGowan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mz8THBdHRyI Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







[F] [C] [G] [C]

Well **[C]** Jimmy played harmonica in the **[F]** pub where I was **[C]** born
He played it from the night-time to the **[F]** peaceful early **[G]** morn
He **[F]** soothed souls of **[C]** psychos and the **[G]** men who had the horn
and they **[C]** all looked very **[F]** happy in the **[G]** morn-**[C]**ing

But **[C]** Jimmy didn't like his place **[F]** in this world of **[C]** ours
Where the elephant man broke strong men's necks **[F]** when he'd had too many **[G]** powers
So **[F]** sad to see the **[C]** grieving of the **[G]** people he was leaving
And he **[C]** took the road for **[F]** god knows in the **[G]** morn-**[C]**ing

We **[C]** walked him to the **[F]** station in the **[C]** rain
We **[C]** kissed him as we **[F]** put him on the **[G]** train
And we **[F]** sang him a **[C]** song of **[G]** times long **[F]** gone
though we **[C]** knew that we'd be **[G]** seeing him a-**[C]**gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so **[F]** buy me beer and **[C]** whiskey 'cause I'm **[G]** going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the **[F]** greatest little **[C]** boozer and to **[G]** Sally McLen-**[C]**nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

The **[C]** years passed by the times had changed I **[F]** grew to be a **[C]** man
I learned to love the virtues of sweet **[F]** Sally McLen-**[G]**nane
I **[F]** took the jeers and **[C]** drank the beers and I **[G]** crawled back home at dawn
And I **[C]** ended up a **[F]** barman in the **[G]** mor-**[C]**ning

I **[C]** played the pump and took the hump and **[F]** watered whiskey **[C]** down
I talked of whores and horses to the **[F]** men who drank the **[G]** brown
I **[F]** heard them say that **[C]** Jimmy's making **[G]** money far away
Some **[C]** people left for **[F]** heaven without **[G]** war-**[C]**ning

We **[C]** walked him to the **[F]** station in the **[C]** rain
We **[C]** kissed him as we **[F]** put him on the **[G]** train
And we **[F]** sang him a **[C]** song of **[G]** times long **[F]** gone
though we **[C]** knew that we'd be **[G]** seeing him a**[C]**gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so **[F]** buy me beer and **[C]** whiskey 'cause I'm **[G]** going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the **[F]** greatest little **[C]** boozer and to **[G]** Sally McLen-**[C]**nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

When **[C]** Jimmy came back home again he was **[F]** surprised that they were **[C]** gone
He asked me all the details of the **[F]** train that they went **[G]** on
Some **[F]** people they are **[C]** scared to croak but Jimmy drank until **[G]** he choked
And he **[C]** took the road for **[F]** heaven in the **[G]** mor-**[C]**ning

We **[C]** walked him to the **[F]** station in the **[C]** rain
We **[C]** kissed him as we **[F]** put him on the **[G]** train
And we **[F]** sang him a **[C]** song of **[G]** times long **[F]** gone
though we **[C]** knew that we'd be **[G]** seeing him a**[C]**gain
[C] Sad to say I must be on my way
so **[F]** buy me beer and **[C]** whiskey 'cause I'm **[G]** going far away
[C] I'd like to think I'll be returning when I can
to the **[F]** greatest little **[C]** boozer and to **[G]** Sally McLen-**[C]**nane

[F] [C] [G] [C]

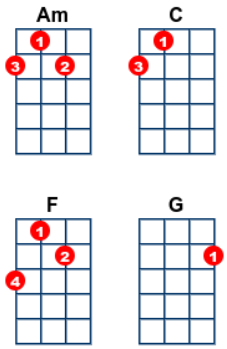
[F] [C] [G] [C]/

Sally Wheatley

artist:Bob Fox writer:Joe Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HM_cIGEtBio Capo 4

Thanks to Ged Moore



[C] Now I'm most de-[G]pressed and [C] sad
Where [F] I once was blithe and [C] glad
And [Am] could trip about the [C] town both trim and [G] neatly
I was [C] happy [G] night and [C] morn', but [F] from all such joys I'm [C] shorn
Since [F] I fell so deep in [G] love with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus:
And it's [F] Oh, [C] dear [G] me, what am [C] I ganna [Am] dee
Sally's [F] gone and stole me heart com-[G]pletely
And I'll [C] never [G] get it [C] back,
For she [F] gans with mister [C] Black
And [F] they say he's going to [G] marry Sally [C] Wheatley

[C] Now I never saw [G] such a [C] lass
And [F] I know she likes her [C] glass
She [Am] could toss a pot of [C] whiskey over [G] neatly
Now it's [C] right to [G] take a [C] drop
When [F] you know just when to [C] stop
That [F] was just the very [G] way with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

[C] How I felt I [G] didn't [C] knaa
The [F] first time I Sally [C] saw
In a [Am] threesome reel she [C] stepped about so [G] sweetly
And I [C] might have [G] stood a [C] chance had [F] I asked her up to [C] dance
But [F] I was ower shy to [G] speak to Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

[C] Now as [G] often is the [C] case
You'll [F] find others in your [C] place
If [Am] you fail to shove [C] ahead and fettle [G] reetly
For I'd [C] scarcely [G] turned me [C] back when [F] I spied yon Mr [C] Black
He [F] was jigging roond the [G] room with Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

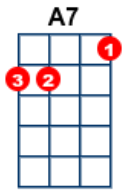
And [C] he must have [G] got it [C] right
When [F] he took her home that [C] night
After [Am] work dressed up he [C] gans to see her [G] neetly
There's [C] great danger [G] in de-[C]lay
And [F] aad not be sad to-[C]day
If [F] I had a heart to [G] break for Sally [C] Wheatley

Chorus

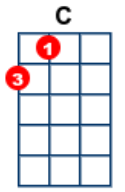
Salty Dog Blues

artist:Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs writer:Traditional

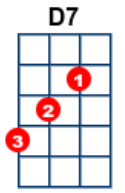
Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QW_YGXqQq6c But in G
Written by Zeke Morris and Wiley Morris



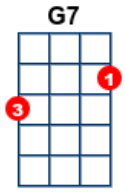
[C] Standing on the corner with the low down blues
[D7] Great big hole in the bottom of my shoes
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



[C] Listen here Sal well I know you
[D7] Run down stocking and a worn out shoe
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog



Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

[C] Down in the wildwood sitting on a log
[D7] Finger on the trigger and eye on the hog
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

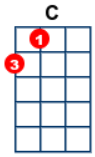
[C] Pulled the trigger and they said go
[D7] Shot fell over in Mexico
[G7] Honey let me be you Salty [C] Dog

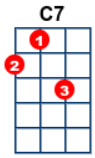
Let me be your [A7] Salty Dog
Or [D7] I won't be your man at all
[G7] Honey let me be your Salty [C] Dog

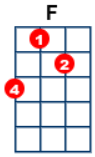
Sam Hall

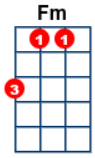
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional

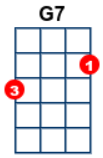
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SD5HlFbPrgw











[C]
[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall
My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all
And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I killed a man they said, so they said
I killed a man they said, so they [G7] said
I [C] killed a man they [C7] said, and I [F] smashed in his [Fm] head
And I [C] left him layin' [G7] dead, damn his [C] eyes.

[C] Well a-swingin I must go, I must go
A-swingin I must go, I must [G7] go
A-[C]swingin I must [C7] go, while you [F] critters down be-[Fm]low
Yell out [C] "Sam I told you [G7] so", well damn your [C] eyes.

[C] Well my name it is Sam Hall, Sam Hall
Yes my name it is Sam Hall, it is Sam [G7] Hall
My [C] name it is Sam [C7] Hall, and I [F] hate you one and all
And I [C] hate you one and [G7] all, damn your [C] eyes.

[C] I saw Molly in the crowd, in the crowd
I saw Molly in the crowd, in the [G7] crowd
I saw [C] Molly in the [C7] crowd, and I [F] hollered right out [Fm] loud
Hey there [C] Molly ain't you [G7] proud, damn your [C] eyes.

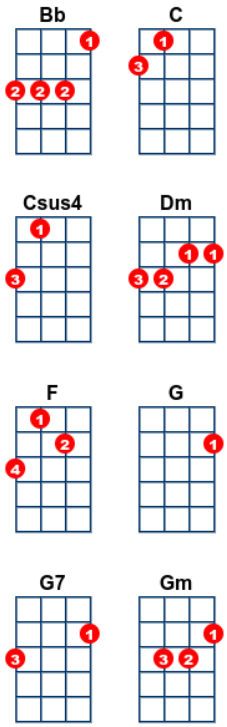
[C] Then the Sheriff he came too, he came too
Aw yeah, the Sheriff he came too, he came [G7] too
The [C] Sheriff he come [C7] too, [F] and he said "Sam how are [Fm] you?"
And I said "[C] Well Sheriff how are [G7] you? Damn your [C] eyes."

[C] My name is Samuel, Samuel
My name is Samuel, Samu-[G7]el
My [C] name is Samu-[C7]el, and I'll [F] see you all in [Fm] hell
And I'll [C] see you all in [G7] hell, damn your [C] eyes.

Sam Stone

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OLVWEYUqGew



[C] [F]
[F] Sam Stone came home, to his **[Bb]** wife and family,
after **[C]** serving in the conflict over-**[F]**seas.
And the **[F]** time that he served, had **[Bb]** shattered all his nerves,
and **[C]** left a little shrapnel in his **[F]** knee. **[Bb]** **[F]**

But the mor-**[Bb]**phine eased the pain,
and the **[Bb]** grass grew round his brain,
and **[G7]** gave him all the confidence he **[C]** lacked;
with a **[G7]** Purple Heart and a **[G]** monkey on his **[C]** back.

There's a **[F]** hole in daddy's arm where all the **[Gm]** money goes,
and **[Bb]** Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-**[C]**pose.
Little **[F]** pitchers have big ears,
don't **[Dm]** stop to count the years,
sweet **[G7]** songs never last too **[G]** long on broken radi-**[C]**os.
[C] Mmm **[Csus4]** .. **[C]** **[C]**

Sam **[F]** Stone's welcome home, didn't **[Bb]** last too long,
he **[C]** went to work when he'd spent his last **[F]** dime
And **[F]** Sammy took to stealing, when he **[Bb]** got that empty feeling,
for a **[C]** hundred dollar habit without over-**[F]**time.

And the **[Bb]** gold rolled through his veins,
like a **[Bb]** thousand railroad trains,
and **[G7]** eased his mind in the hours that he **[C]** chose;
while the **[G]** kids ran around **[G7]** wearin' other peoples' **[C]** clothes...

There's a **[F]** hole in daddy's arm where all the **[Gm]** money goes,
and **[Bb]** Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-**[C]**pose.
Little **[F]** pitchers have big ears,
don't **[Dm]** stop to count the years,
sweet **[G7]** songs never last too **[G]** long on broken radi-**[C]**os. **[C]** Mmm **[Csus4]** .. **[C]** **[C]**

Sam **[F]** Stone was alone, when he **[Bb]** popped his last balloon,
[C] climbing walls while sitting in a **[F]** chair
Well, he **[F]** played his last request,
while the **[Bb]** room smelled just like death,
with an **[C]** overdose hovering in the **[F]** air

But **[Bb]** life had lost its fun, and there was **[Bb]** nothing to be done,
but **[G7]** trade his house that he bought on the G, I. **[C]** Bill;
for a **[G]** flag draped casket on a **[G7]** local heroes' **[C]** hill

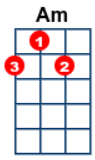
There's a **[F]** hole in daddy's arm where all the **[Gm]** money goes,
and **[Bb]** Jesus Christ died for nothin' I sup-**[C]**pose.
Little **[F]** pitchers have big ears, don't **[Dm]** stop to count the years,
sweet **[G7]** songs never last too **[G]** long on broken radi-**[C]**os. **[C]** Mmm **[Csus4]** .. **[C]** **[C]**
[C] Mmm.**[Csus4]** ... **[C]** **[F]**

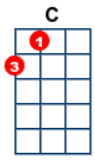
Sam The Skull

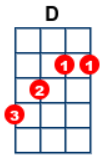
artist:Alastair McDonald writer:Harry Hagan

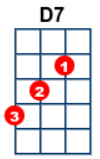
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SGgfMrqfHm0

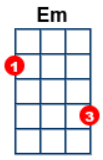
Thanks to iaincmac at Ultimate Guitar

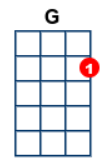












[Em] [C] [Am] [Em] [C] [D]

[D] I'm a [G] cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers [G] bull
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug
But [D] I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

Noo, I [G] used to roam aroon doon Shettlestoon and they all know me by [Am] sight
"It's the [D] Skull! It's the Skull!", you can [D] hear them yell
As they [D7] vanish in tae the [G] night
The Polis Station doon oor way has bars on the windy [C] sill
It's no [D] to keep the prisoners in, it's to [D7] keep oot Sam the [G] Skull

[D] I'm a [G] cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers [G] bull
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug
But I'm [D] the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

[D] Noo, [G] one fine day no so long ago, they all had had their [Am] fill
They [D] sent for the R.S.P.C.A. to come and catch the [G] Skull
There's [G] naebody kin get oot while he's roamin aboot,
Chasin all the weans up the [C] close
[D] Wazzlin on the shoes [D7] yodelling the blues and nonchalently pickin my [G] nose

[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers [G] bull
[D] Noo I'm [G] no the kind of cat that sits on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug
But [D] I'm the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

[Em] [C] [G] [Em] [C] [D] [G]

Well, [D] aboot [G] half past two the bpys in blue arrived in their Escort [Am] van
Right [D] roon the back, one had a sack, and the other had a mallet in his [C] hand
I [G] watched them run doon the back of the hoose,
Then I casually strolled tae the [C] van
I [D7] jumped in the door, stuck my foot to the floor, [D] everything had gone tae plan

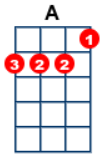
Ye [G] can hear them say doon Shettleston way, "Whatever happened to Sam the [Am] Skull?
He had [D7] claws on his paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a [D] heid like a framer's [G] bull."
You can tell them for me that I'm still running free, never a day is [C] dull
It might [D] sound absurd, but I'm livin' wi' a bird in a single end in Mary-[G]hill

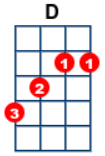
[D] I'm a cat, I'm a cat, I'm a Glasgow cat and my name is Sam the [Am] Skull
I've got [D] claws on my paws like a crocodile's jaws, and a heid like a fermers bull
I'm no the [D] kind of cat that sat on a mat or the kind that ye gi'e a [C] hug
I'm [D] the kind of cat that strangles rats, and even the occasional [G] dog

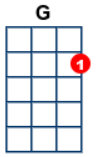
Sam's Camptown

artist:Samantha Muir writer:Traditional ?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_tuu5YtkPIo Capo 1







Oh [D] I just made a diddley bow,
[A] diddley bow, diddley bow
Yeah [D] I just made a diddley bow
With [A] Mr. Robert [D] Collins

And [D] I wore my Mim's Uke hat,
[A] Mim's Uke hat, Mim's Uke hat
It's [D] magic and I needed that,
[A] To make sure it would [D] play

[D] Couldn't play it then
[G] Sure can play it [D] now
I'll [D] take a breath to ease my nerves
[A] And then I'll show you [D] how

Instrumental with twiddles!

[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

Oh, I [D] love the sound my diddley has,
[A] Dooda, Dooda
[D] It's fun and I will learn it fast,
[A] Oh, de Dooda[D] day

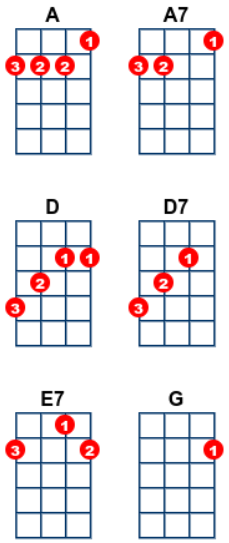
[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I [D] bet my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

[D] Goin' to play all night
[G] Goin' to play all [D] day
I'm [D] sure my ukes will gather dust
[A] If I keep on this [D] way

San Antonio Rose

artist:Patsy Cline writer:Bob Wills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fT-tYh3OSUQ Capo 2



[D] Deep within my heart, lies a [G] melo-[E7]dy
a [A7] song of old San An-[D]tone.
Where in dreams I live with a [G] memo-[E7]ry
be-[A7]neath the stars all a-[D]lone.
It was there I found, be-[G]side the Ala-[E7]mo
en-[A7]chantment strange as the [D] blue up above
a moonlit [D7] pass that [G] only she would [E7] know.
Still [A] hears my broken song of [D] love.

[A] Moon in all your splendor
Know [E7] only my heart
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San An-[D]tone.

[A] Well the, Moon in all your splendor,
Know [E7] only my heart
Call back my rose, Rose of [A] San Antone
Lips so [A7] sweet and tender
Like [E7] petals fallin' apart
Speak once again of my [A] love, my [A7] own

A [D] broken song, empty [G] words I [E7] know
That [A] live in my heart all a-[D]lone
For that moonlit path be-[G] side the Ala-[E7]mo
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.

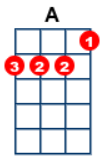
And [A] Rose, my Rose of San Ant[D]one.

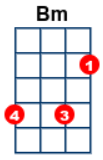
San Bernadino

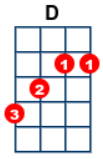
artist:Christie writer: Jeff Christie

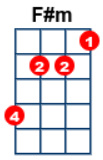
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KK4NWVqIGZQ Capo 2

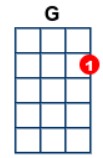
Thanks to Karyn Brown











[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

[D].. Ive been [D] all around this [F#m] great big world
To [Bm] Paris and to [F#m] Rome
And I've [D] never found a [F#m] place that I could [G] really call my [A] own
But there's [Bm] one place where I [Bm] know the sun is
[F#m] shining endless-[F#m]-ly
And its [A] calling me [A] across the sea so I [A] must get back to
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D]

I re-[D]member when I [F#m] was sixteen my [Bm] daddy said to [F#m] me
You could [D] travel round this [F#m] universe un-[G]til eterni-[A]ty
But you'll [Bm] never find that [Bm] peace of mine that
[F#m] you've been dreaming [F#m] of
Not un-[A]til you final-[A]ly decide to [A] come on
[A] home to San Berna-[D]dino
[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh… I'm longing [A] for… San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [D]
[Bm] Oh… I'm longing [F#m] for… San Berna-[A]dino [A] [A] [A]

I've been [D] along the [F#m] water right up [Bm] to the Rio [F#m] Grande
And I've [D] never found the [F#m] paradise they [G] call the Promised [A] Land
I was [Bm] young and foolish-[Bm]ly I thought the [F#m] world was at my [F#m] feet
But [A] I'm no different [A] now and so I'm [A] homeward bound for
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

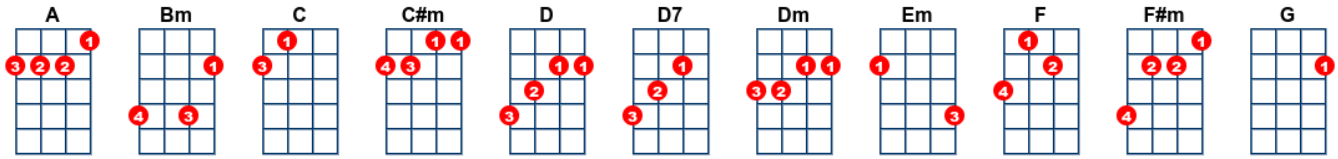
Well I'm [D] older and I'm [F#m] wiser and I've [Bm] seen the light of [F#m] day
And I [D] think its time to [F#m] realize my [G] dreams have gone as-[A]-tray
But I've [Bm] tried so hard to [Bm] reach that star that [F#m] was so far away
So [A] now I've got to [A] find that road that's [A] leading home to
[A] San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Oh… I'm longing [A] for… San Berna-[D]dino [D] [D] [D]
[Bm] Oh… I'm longing [F#m] for… San Berna-[A]dino [A] [A] [A]

[D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D] [D] [A] [D]*

San Francisco

artist:Scott McKenzie writer:John Phillips



John Phillips - sung by Scott McKenzie -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7I0vkKy504U Capo on 1

[Em] If you're [C] going to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you're [G] going to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
You're gonna [Bm] meet some [Em] gentle people [D] there [D7]

[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Summer-[C]time will [G] be a love-in [D] there
[Em] In the [G] streets of [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Gentle [Bm] people with [Em] flowers in their [D] hair [D7]

[F] All across the [Dm] nation
[F] Such a strange vi-[Dm]bration
[G] People in motion
[F] There's a whole gener-[Dm]ation
[F] With a new expla-[Dm]nation
[G] People in motion, [D] people in [D7] motion

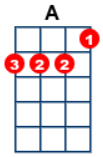
[Em] For those who [C] come to [G] San Fran-[D]cisco
[Em] Be sure to [C] wear some [G] flowers in your [D] hair
[Em] If you [G] come to [C] San Fran-[G]cisco
Summer-[Bm]time will [Em] be a love-in [G] there

[Em] [F#m] If you [A] come to [D] San Fran-[A]cisco
Summer [C#m] time [F#m] will be a love-in [A] there
[D] (gentle slow final strum)

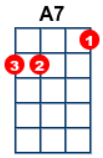
San Francisco Bay Blues [A]

artist:Jesse Fuller writer:Jesse Fuller

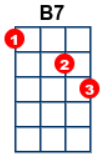
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uBME_J0pf3o Capo 1

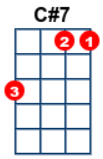


Intro: [B7] [E7] [A] [F#] (last line, verse 2)

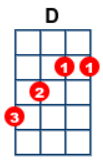


I got the [A] blues when my baby left me
[D] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [A7]
The [D] ocean liners gone so far [A] away [A7]
I didn't [D] mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [A] best girl I ever [F#] had
[B7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[E7] I wanna lay down and die

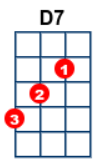




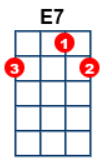
I [A] aint got a nickel and I [D] aint got a lousy [A] dime [A7]
She [D] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [C#7] mind
[D] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[A] be another brand new [F#] day
[B7] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay [F#]

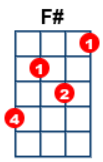


[A] Sitting down [D] looking from my [A] back door,
Wondering which [D] way to [A] go
[D] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [A] more
[D] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [A] cause I'm feeling [F#] blue
[B7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [E7] thinking only of you



[A] Meanwhile [D] livin' in the [A] city, Just about to [D] go [A] insane
[D] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [F#] the way she used to call my name
[D] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[A] be another brand new [F#] day
[A] Walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay,
hey [F#] hey



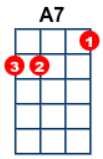


[B7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay
[B7] Yeah, walking with my baby down [E7] by the San Francisco [A] Bay
[D] [A]

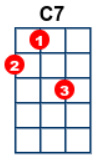
San Francisco Bay Blues [C]

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller

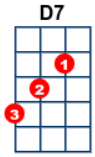
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVd9lSV3EnM



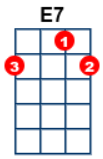
Intro: [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

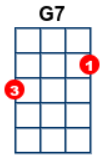


I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die



I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[C] be another brand new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down
[G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]





[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [G7] thinking only of you

Also uses
C, D, F

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[C7] be another brand new [A7] day
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay,
hey [A7] hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Ba
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

San Francisco Bay Blues [C] (nicer)

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Jesse Fuller

Jesse Fuller , Eric Clapton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dVd9lSV3EnM

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

I got the [C] blues when my baby left me
[F] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [C7]
The [F] ocean liners gone so far [C] away [C7]
[F7] I didn't mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [C] best girl I ever [A7] had
[D7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[G7] I wanna lay down and die

4th line is a run down from 3rd fret C7

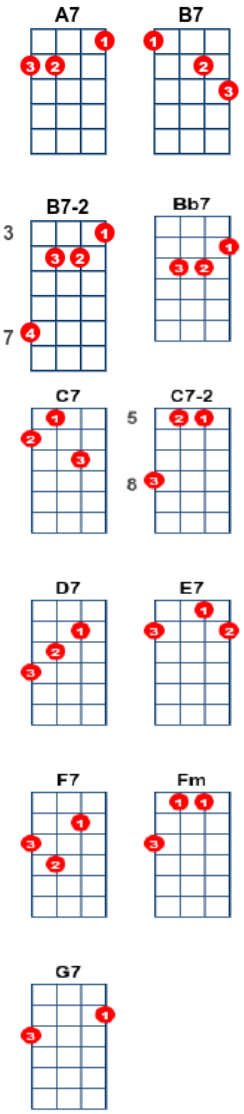
I [C] ain't got a nickel and I [F] ain't got a lousy [C] dime [C7]
She [F] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [E7] mind
[F] If she ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7-2]nother [B7-2] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay [G7]

[C] Sitting down [F] looking from my [C] back door,
Wondering which [F] way to [C7] go
[F7] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [C] more
[F] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [C] cause I'm feeling [A7] blue
[D7] Ride all the way to the end of the line,
[G7] (STOP) thinking only of you

[C] Meanwhile [F] livin' in the [C] city, Just about to [F] go [C] insane
[F] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[F] If I ever get her back to [Fm] stay, it's going to be
a-[C7-2]nother [B7] brand [Bb7] new [A7] day
[D] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay, hey [A7] hey

[D7] Walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay
[E7] [A7] Yeah [D7] walking with my baby down [G7] by the San Francisco [C] Bay

[F] [C] [G7] [C]

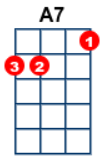


Also uses: C, D, F

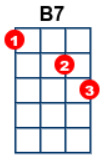
San Francisco Bay Blues [G]

artist:Janis Joplin writer:Jesse Fuller

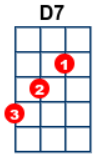
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MzCmh4yiaIw

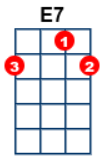


Intro: [A7] [D7] [G] [D7] (last 2 lines, verse 2)

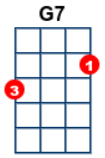


I got the [G] blues when my baby left me
[C] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [G7]
The [C] ocean liners gone so far [G] away [G7]
I didn't [C] mean to treat her so bad,
she was the [G] best girl I ever [E7] had
[A7] She said goodbye, I can take a cry,
[D7] I wanna lay down and die





I [G] ain't got a nickel and I [C] ain't got a lousy [G] dime [G7]
She [C] don't come back, think I'm going to lose my [B7] mind
[C] If she ever gets back to stay, it's going to
[G] be another brand new [E7] day
[A7] Walking with my baby down
[D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay [D7]



[G] Sitting down [C] looking from my [G] back door,
Wondering which [C] way to [G] go
[C] Woman I'm so crazy about, she don't love me no [G] more
[C] Think I'll catch me a freight train, [G] cause I'm feeling [E7] blue
[A7] Ride all the way to the end of the line, [D7] thinking only of you

Also uses
A, C, G

[G] Meanwhile [C] livin' in the [G] city, just about to [C] go [G] insane
[C] Thought I heard my baby, lord, [E7] the way she used to call my name
[C] If I ever get her back to stay, it's going to
[G] be another brand new [E7] day
[A] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay,
hey [E7] hey

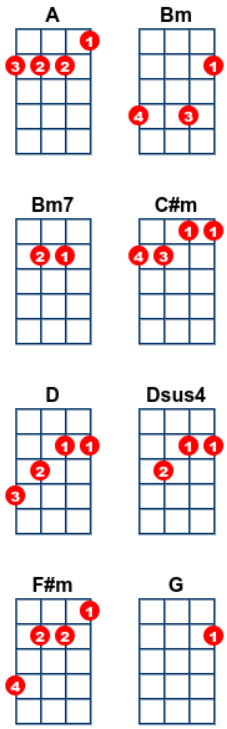
[A7] Walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Bay
[B7] [E7] Yeah [A7] walking with my baby down [D7] by the San Francisco [G] Ba
[C] [G] [D7] [G]

Sandstorm

artist:Passenger writer:Michael Rosenberg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tuOouF0sPY4 Capo 2

Watch Youtube for intro timing 6 half beats Bm then 2 C#m etc



[Bm] [C#m] x3
[Bm] [A]
[Bm] [Bm7]
[D] [Dsus4]
[A] [F#m]
[Bm] [A]

[Bm] Crash land out in the [D] desert
Picking through the [A] wreckage
With shaking [Bm] hands [A]
[Bm] Ash and embers still [D] burning
Propeller still [A] turning
[F#m] Churning the [Bm] sand

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

[Bm] Last night was painful in [D] hindsight
Like a drunk in a [A] bar fight
Ashamed and a-[Bm]lone [A]
[Bm] You're like a fox in the [D] headlights
Running out through the [A] dark night
[F#m] Silent as [Bm] stone

[G] Lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

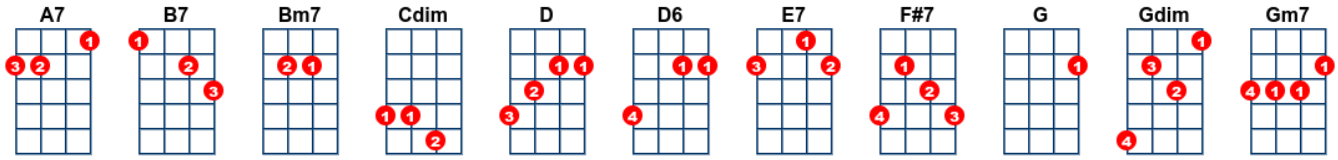
[Bm] [Bm7] [Bm] [D] [A] [F#m] [Bm] [F#m]

Well, [G] lover oh my [D] lover
I know I'm not [F#m] easy to under-[Bm]stand
[G] Cover, my darling take [D] cover
For I am the sand-[F#m]storm, and you are the [Bm] sand

Yes, I am the sand-[F#m]storm
And you are the [Bm] sand
Well, I am the sand-[F#m]storm
You are the [Bm] sand

Santa Baby

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Joan Javits



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ewx0kWCpQ4M in Db- trans to C then capo 1
[D] Santa [B7] Baby, just [G] slip a sable [A7] under the [D] tree for [B7] me [G]
Been an [A7] awful good [D] girl, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D]night [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] baby, a [G] '54 con[A7] vertible [D] too -- light [B7] blue. [G]
I'll wait [A7] up for you, [D] dear Santa [B7] baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Think of all the fun I've missed,
[B7] Think of all the fellas that I haven't kissed;
[E7] Next year I could be just as good
If [A7] you'll check [Cdim] off my [E7] Christmas [A7] list.

[D] Santa [B7] Baby, I [G] want a yacht and [A7] really that's [D] not a [B7] lot [G]
Been an [A7] angel all [D] year, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[D] Santa [B7] honey, one [G] little thing I [A7] really do [D] need -- the [B7] deed [G]
To a [A7] platinum [D] mine, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [Gm7] [A7]

[D] Santa [B7] cutie, and [G] fill my stocking [A7] with a du[D]plex and [B7] checks [G]
Sign your [A7] "x" on the [D] line, Santa [B7] cutie,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[F#7] Come and trim my Christmas tree
[B7] With some decorations bought at Tif-fa-ny
[E7] I really do believe in you --
Let's [A7] see if [Cdim] you be[E7] lieve in [A7] me

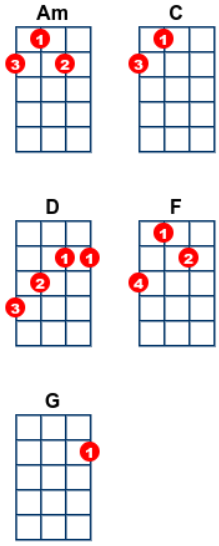
[D] Santa [B7] Baby, for[G] got to mention [A7] one little [D] thing -- a [B7] ring [G]
I don't [A7] mean on the [D] phone, Santa [B7] Baby,
So [G] hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night. [Bm7] [G] [Gdim] [D]

[G] Hurry down the [A7] chimney to[D] night, [Bm7] [G]
[A7] Hurry to[D6] night.

Santa Claus Is Coming To Town

artist:The Countdown Kids writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HWv72L4wgCc But in Bb



Intro: **[C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [G]** (last line of 1st verse)

You **[C]** better watch out, you **[F]** better not cry,
You **[C]** better not pout, I'm **[F]** telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[F]** coming **[G]** to **[C]** town **[G]**

He's **[C]** making a list, he's **[F]** checking it twice,
He's **[C]** gonna find out who's **[F]** naughty or nice.
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[F]** coming **[G]** to **[C]** town

He sees you when you're **[F]** sleeping,
He **[C]** knows when you're a-**[F]**wake,
He **[D]** knows if you've been **[G]** bad or good
So be **[D]** good for goodness **[G]** sake,

Oh, you **[C]** better watch out, you **[F]** better not cry,
You **[C]** better not pout, I'm **[F]** telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[F]** coming **[G]** to **[C]** town

He sees you when you're **[F]** sleeping,
He **[C]** knows when you're a-**[F]**wake,
He **[D]** knows if you've been **[G]** bad or good
So be **[D]** good for goodness **[G]** sake,

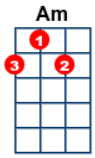
Oh, you **[C]** better watch out, you **[F]** better not cry,
You **[C]** better not pout, I'm **[F]** telling you why.
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa Claus is **[F]** coming to town
[C] Santa **[Am]** Claus is **[F]** coming **[G]** to **[C]** town

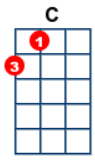
Santa Claus Is Coming To Town - Alt

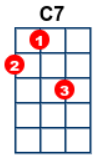
artist:The Countdown Kids writer:John Frederick Coots, Haven Gillespie

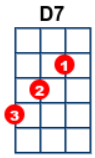
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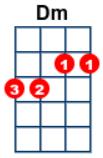
Thanks to Matt Kurz - for this great singalong version

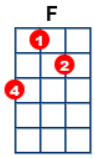


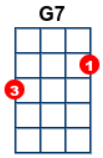












Intro:
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

You [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town [G7]

He's [C] making a list, he's [F] checking it twice,
He's [C] gonna find out who's [F] naughty or nice.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town

He [C7] sees you when you're [F] sleeping,
He [C7] knows when you're [F] awake,
He [D7] knows if you've been [G7] bad or good
So be [D7] good for goodness [G7] sake,

Oh, you [C] better watch out, you [F] better not cry,
You [C] better not pout, I'm [F] telling you why.

[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7]
[C] Santa [Am] Claus is [Dm] coming [G7] to [C] town

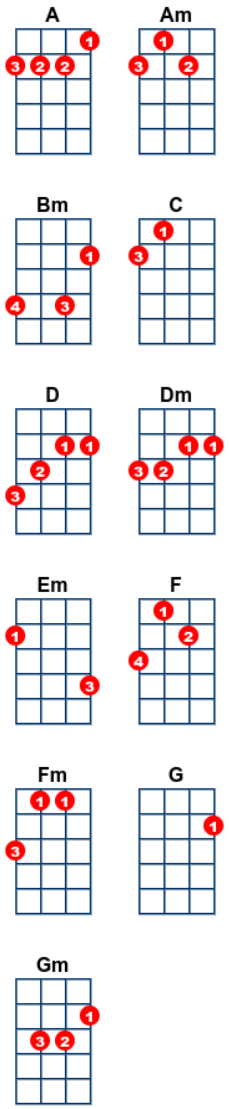
Santa Claus Is COVID Secure

artist:The Lancashire Hotpots writer:The Lancashire Hotpots

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU Capo 2
Get the CD: Save Christmas is available from the Hotpots shop

with kind permission of the Lancashire Hotpots

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] [C] [Fm] [G]



[G] Oh his [C] suit has been pressed
[F] sleigh's looking [Fm] pretty
He's [C] got the go ahead from
[F] Professor Chris Whitty
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

[G] When he [C] enters your house
He'll [F] be a good chap
He'll [C] check himself in
On the [F] NHS [Fm] app
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

He's [C] not displaying [F] symptoms
You've [C] got nothing to [F] fear
Coz he [D] isolates at the [G] North Pole
[C] Three hundred [D] sixty four [G] days a [C] year [G]

It's [C] close to midnight
[F] The church bells chime
He's [C] late because
He's washed his hands a [F] billion times
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

He's got [C] new rules to follow
It's a [Fm] difficult task
But he [C] won't go down your chimney
Without [F] wearing a mask
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure [G]

The [C] presents are loaded
The [F] drop offs are [Fm] mapped
his [C] mince pies are[Fm] wrapped
[C] Santa [Am] Claus Is [Dm] COVID [G] se-[C]cure

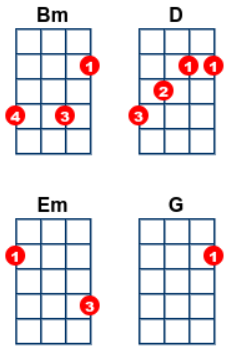
His [C] sleigh is venti-[F]lated
The [C] presents are as [F] well
And [D] Rudolf's had his [G] red nose rubbed
In [C] antibacterial [G] gel [Am]

The [D] reindeer have helped
The [G] elves played their [Gm] part
They've [D] all placed themselves
Two [G] meters a-[Gm]part
[D] Santa [Bm] Claus Is [Em] COVID [A] se-[D]cure

Santy Anno

artist:Northwestern Musicians writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nPIcwFKrTus



[Em] Santy Anno **[G]** gained the **[D]** day
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Santy Anno **[Bm]** gained the **[Em]** day
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

Them **[Em]** Nassau girls don't **[G]** use no **[D]** combs
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
They combs their hair with a **[Bm]** kipper back-**[Em]**bone
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

Them **[Em]** yaller girls I **[G]** do a-**[D]**dore
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
With their shinin' eyes and their **[Bm]** coal black **[Em]** hair
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

Why **[Em]** do them yaller girls **[G]** love me **[D]** so
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Because I won't tell them **[Bm]** all I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

When **[Em]** I was a young man **[G]** in me **[D]** prime
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
I knocked them scouse girls **[Bm]** two at a **[Em]** time
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Skipper likes whiskey, the **[G]** maid likes **[D]** rum
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
The crew likes both, but we **[Bm]** can't have **[Em]** none
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Times is hard and the **[G]** wages **[D]** low
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
It's time for us to **[Bm]** roll and **[Em]** go
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Santy Anno **[G]** gained the **[D]** day
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Santy Anno **[Bm]** gained the **[Em]** day
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

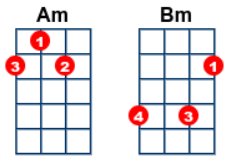
[Em] Mexico, oh **[G]** Mexi-**[D]**co
A-**[Em]**way Santy **[D]** Anno
Mexico is a **[Bm]** place I **[Em]** know
A-**[G]**long the **[D]** plains of **[Em]** Mexico

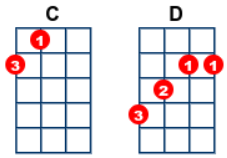
Sara

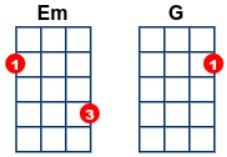
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw

Thanks to Dave Walsh







[Em] I laid on a dune , I [Am] looked at the sky
When the [D] children were babies and [Em] played on the beach
You [Em] came up to behind me you were [Am] always so close
I [D] saw you go by and [Em] still within' reach
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara
[D] Whatever made you want to [C] change your [Em] mind
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] radiant jewel, [C] mystical [Em] wife

[Em] I can still see them playin' with their [Am] pails in the sand
They [D] run to the water their [Em] buckets to fill
I can still see the shells fallin' [Am] out of their hands
as they [D] follow each other back [C] up the [Em] hill
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara
[D] Sweet virgin angel, sweet [C] love of my [Em] life
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, so [D] easy to look at, so [C] hard to de-[Em]fine

Sleepin' in the woods By a [Am] fire in the night [D]
Drinkin' white rum In a [Em] Portugal bar
Them playin' leap-frog and [Am] hearin' about Snow White
[D] you in the market place in [Em] Savanna-laMar
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh[C] Sara, [D] it's all so clear, [C] I could never [Em] forget
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] lovin' you is the one thing I'll [C] never re-[Em]gret

I can still hear the sounds of those [Am] Methodist bells
I'd [D] taken the cure and had [Em] just gotten through
Stayin' up for "In the [Am] Chelsea Hotel"
writin' [D] "Sad-Eyed Lady of the [Em] Lowlands" for you
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Wherever we [C] travel we're never[Em] apart
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Beautiful lady, so [C] dear to my [Em] heart

How did I meet you, [Am] I don't know
[D] a messenger sent me In a [Em] tropical storm
You were there in the winter, [Am] moonlight on the snow,
and on [D] Lily Pond lane when the [Em] weather was warm
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] Scorpio [C] Sphinx in a calico [Em] dress
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara [D] You must forgive me my [C] unworthi-[Em]ness

Now the beach is deserted [Am] except for some kelp
and a [D] piece of an old ship that [Em] lies on the shore
You always responded when I [Am] needed your help
you [D] gimme a map and a [Em] key to your door
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] glamorous [C] nymph with an arrow [Em] and bow
[G] Sa-[Bm]ra, oh oh [C] Sara, [D] don't ever leave me, [C] don't ever [Em] go

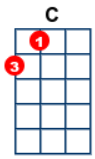
Satellite Moments

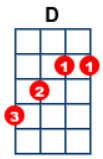
artist:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway writer:Charlie Fink, Luke Treadaway

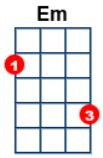
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bstDt950eAs

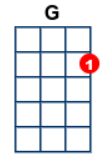
Thanks to Anton Baggerman

strumming D- DU -U DU









Intro: [G] [D] [Em] [C]

[G] Who are the [D] people that [Em] make you feel a-[C]live
[G] are any of [D] them [Em] standing by your [C] side?
are you [G] chasing every [D] sunset?
are you [Em] facing every [C] fear?
are you [G] reaching even high-[D]er?
when your [Em] dreams all disap-[C]pear?

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite
[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite
satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]
satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] one truth bears re-[D]peating, a [Em] simple solemn [C] phrase,
[G] everything is [D] fleeting, [Em] everything will [C] change

'Cause [G] all our [D] lives are just [Em] satel-[C]lite
[G] here [D] and gone like [Em] satel-[C]lite
satellite [G] moments, [D] light up the [Em] sky [C]
satellite [G] moments, [D] are just passing [Em] by [C]

[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa
[G] Aaaa [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ light up the [Em]\ sky [C]\
satellite [G]\ moments, [D]\ are just passing [Em]\ by [C]\

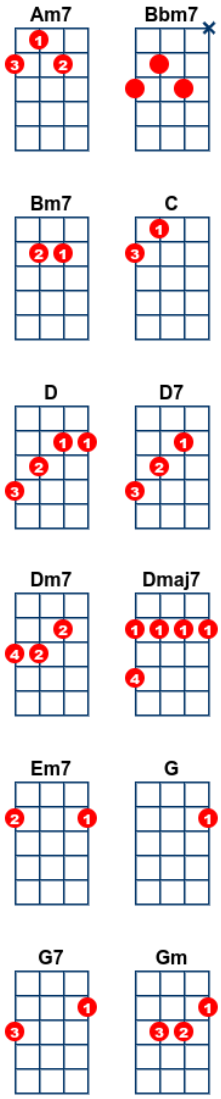
satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa
satellite [G] moments, [D] aa aa aa [Em] aaaa [C] aaaa

[G]*

Saturday In The Park

artist:Chicago writer:Robert Lamm

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qVnFJzggLHo



[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Saturday **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Saturday **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People dancing, **[Em7]** people laughing
A **[Dmaj7]** man selling ice cream
[C] Sing-**[G]**ing Italian **[D]** songs

> **[G]** Eh cumpari, ci vo sunari
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can
> And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
> For **[D7]** Saturday

[Am7] Another day **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Another day **[D7]** in the park
I **[G7]** think it was the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People talking, **[Em7]** really smiling
A **[Dmaj7]** man playing guitar
[C] Sing-**[G]**ing for us **[D]** all

> **[G]** Will you help him change the world
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can
> And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
> **[D7]** For today

[Gm] Slow motion riders fly the colours of the day
A **[Bbm7]** bronze man still can tell stories his own way
[Dm7] Listen children all is not lost, all is not lost, oh no, no

[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]
[Am7] [D7] [G7] [C]

[Am7] Forty days **[D7]** in the park
And **[G7]** every day's the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly
[Am7] Forty days **[D7]** in the park
[G7] Every day's the Fourth of Ju-**[C]**ly

[Bm7] People reaching, **[Em7]** people touching
A **[Dmaj7]** real celebration
[C] Wait-**[G]**ing for us **[D]** all
[D] (Waiting for us **[G]** all)

> **[G]** If we want it, really want it
> **[C]** Can you dig it **[G]** yes, I can

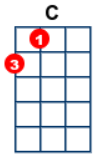
fade to end

And I've been **[Am7]** waiting such a long time
[D7] For the day
Yeah, yeah, **[G]** yeah **[C]**

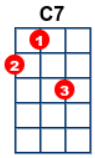
Saturday Night at the Movies

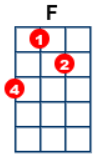
artist:The Drifters writer:Cynthia Weil , Barry Mann

The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RO3_rYa3azI (But in F#)

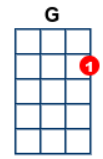


[C] Well Saturday night at 8 o'clock
I know where I'm gonna [C7] go
[G] I'm gonna pick my baby up
And [G7] take her to the picture [C] show

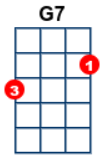




[C] Everybody in the [C7] neighbourhood
Is dressing up to be there [F] too
And we're gonna [C] have a ball
Just [G] like we always [C] do



[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies
Who cares what [C] picture you see
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-
[C]ny



[C] Well there's technicolor and cinemascope
A cast out of Holly[C7]wood
[G] And the popcorn from the candy stand
Is [G7] all tasting twice as [C] good

[C] There's always lots of [C7] pretty girls
With figures they don't try to [F] hide
But they never [C] can compare
To the [G] girl sittin' by my [C] side
repeat and fade when bored

[C] Saturday [F] night at the movies
Who cares what [C] picture you see
[C] When you're hugging with your baby in [G] last row in the balco-[C]ny

Saturn

artist:Stevie Wonder writer:Stevie Wonder, Michael Sembello

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qlhe4lZIXCs

Heard Corinne Finnan doing it and loved it - so asked for the YT

[F] [G] [Em7] [F] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [G7] [C]

[F] Packing my bags, **[G]** going away
[Em7] To a place where the **[Am]** air is clean
On **[Dm7]** Saturn
There's no **[G7sus4]** sense to sit and **[G7]** watch the people **[C]** die
[F] We don't fight our wars the **[G]** way you do
[Em7] We put back all the **[Am]** things we use.
On **[Dm7]** Saturn
There's no **[G7sus4]** sense to keep on **[G7]** doing such **[C]** crimes **[Cmaj7]** **[C]**

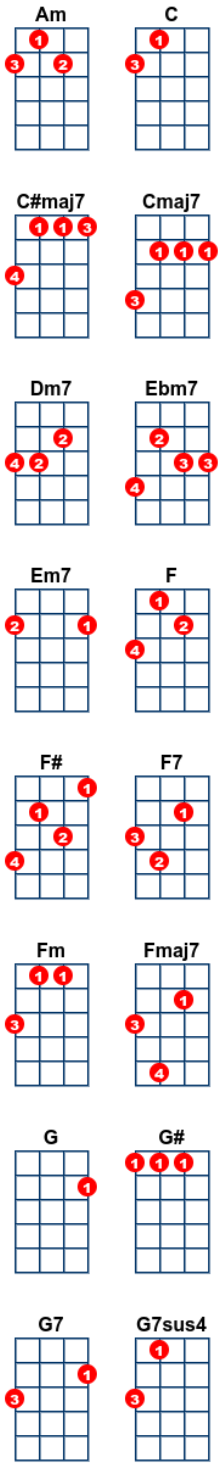
[C] There's no principles in **[Fmaj7]** what you say
[G#] No direction in the **[F#]** things you do
For your **[Fm]** world is **[Ebm7]** soon to come to a **[C#maj7]** close
[C] Through the ages all great **[F]** men have **[Fmaj7]** taught
[G#] Truth and happiness just **[F#]** can't be bought, or **[Fm]** sold
Tell me **[Ebm7]** why are you people so **[C#maj7]** cold **[C]**

> I'm **[F]** going back to Saturn where the **[G]** rings all glow
> **[Em7]** Rainbow, moonbeams and o-**[Am]**range snow.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> People **[G7sus4]** live to be two **[G7]** hundred and **[C]** five
> **[F]** Going back to Saturn where the **[G]** people smile
> **[Em7]** Don't need cars cause we've **[Am]** learned to fly.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> Just to **[G7sus4]** live to us is **[G7]** our natural **[C]** high

[C] We have come here many **[Fmaj7]** times before
[G#] To find your strategy to **[F#]** peace is war
Killing **[Fm]** helpless men, women and children
That don't **[Ebm7]** even know what they're dying **[C#maj7]** for
[C] We can't trust you when you **[Fmaj7]** take a stand
[G#] With a burning bible **[F#]** in your hand
And a **[Fm]** cold expression on your face
Saying **[Ebm7]** give us what we want or we'll des-**[C#maj7]**troy **[C]**

> I'm **[F]** going back to Saturn where the **[G]** rings all glow
> **[Em7]** Rainbow, moonbeams and o-**[Am]**range snow
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> People **[G7sus4]** live to be two **[G7]** hundred and **[C]** five
> **[F]** Going back to Saturn where the **[G]** people smile
> **[Em7]** Don't need cars cause we've **[Am]** learned to fly.
> On **[Dm7]** Saturn
> Just to **[G7sus4]** live to us is **[G7]** our natural **[C]** high

[F] [Em7] [F7] [Dm7] [G7sus4] [G7] [C]

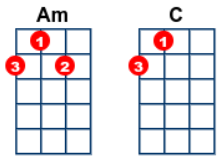


SAUCE Anthem*: All I Have to Do is Strum

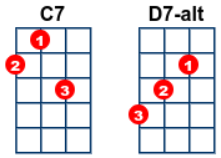
artist:SAUCE South Austin Ukulele Community and Events writer:Boudleaux Bryant

To tune of Everly Brothers - All I Have To Do Is Dream

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JnpbzmjcxQM Please put capo on 4
SAUCE website - http://southaustinukes.org

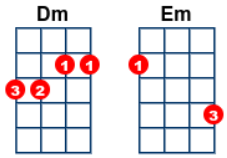


[C] [Am] [F] [G7] x2

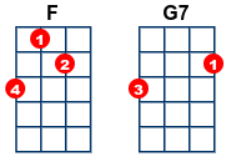


[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] in my [G7] arms
When [C] I want [Am] UKE [Dm] and your UKE [G7] charms
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum



When [C] I feel [Am] blue [Dm] in the [G7] night
And [C] I need [Am] UKE [Dm] I hold UKE [G7] tight
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-[F]uh-[C]uh-ah-uhm [C7]



[F] I can make UKE chime [Em] hear UKE strings so fine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh- [F] uh- [C] uh-ah-um [C7]

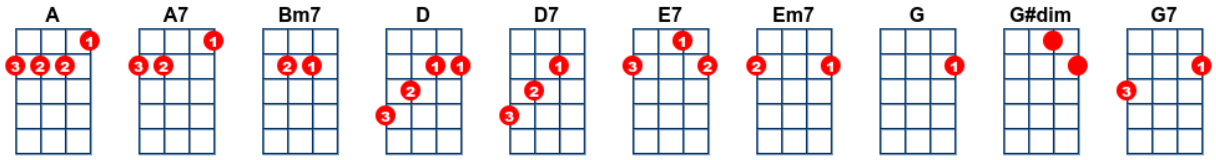
[F] I can make UKE mine [Em] hear UKE strings so fine
[Dm] Anytime [G7] night or [C] day [C7]
[F] Only trouble is [Em] gee whiz
I'm [D7-alt] strumming my life [G7] away

I [C] need UKE [Am] so [Dm] that I could [G7] die
I [C] love UKE [Am] so [Dm] and that is [G7] why
When [C] ever I [Am] want UKE [F] all I have to [G7] do is
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum
[C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh- [Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum

(fading) [C] Stru-ah-uh-ah-uh-[Am] uhm [F] strum strum [G7] strum [C]

Save The Bones For Henry Jones

artist:The Ladybugs writer:Daniel Barker, Henry Mccoy Jones, Michael H. Goldse



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xowVsPXsWGM

We're [D] gonna have a supper, we'll [D] eat some food that's [D7] rare
And [G] at the head of the [D] table I'll [E7] place brother Henry's [A7] chair
Invite [D] all the local [D7] big dogs, we'll [G] laugh and talk and [G#dim] eat,
but we'll [D] save the bones for [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat

[D] Today I'll go to the market, I'll [D] buy a whole lot of [D7] fish,
[G] That will thrill Brother [D] Henry 'Cause [E7] fish is his favourite [A7] dish
Get a [D] large can of mo-[D7]lasses,
So [G] we'll have something [G#dim] sweet to eat,
But we'll [D7] save the bones for [D7] Henry[Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, he [G] rarely takes a nip
[E7] He don't need a napkin, 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

[D] One day we had a banquet,it [D7] really was a bake.
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

But [D7] when the feast was over,
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

But [D7] when the feast was over,
brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D] meat.

Faster

[D] Well Henry is not a drinker, He [G] rarely takes a nip
[E7] He don't need a napkin 'cause the [A7] things [NC] he eats don't drip ' blip!

normal speed

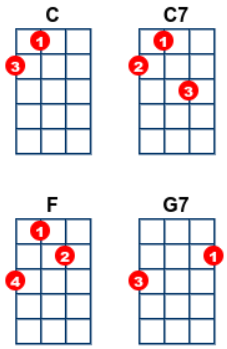
[D] One day we had a banquet, it [D] really was a bake.
They [G7] started off with [A7] short [Em7] ribs, then they [E7] finished off with [A7] steak.

But [D7] when the feast was over, brother [G] Henry just kept his [G7] seat,
and we [D7] served the bones to [D7] Henry [Bm7] Jones,
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.
'Cause [E7] Henry don't [A7] eat no [D7] meat.
[E7] Henry don't [A] eat no [D] meat.

Save the Last Dance For Me

artist:Emmylou Harris writer:Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman, Emmylou Harris
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YleMkfHBodI (but in Bb)



You can [C] dance - every dance with the guy
Who gave you the eye, let him [G7] hold you tight.
You can [G7] smile - every smile for the man
Who held your hand 'neath the [C] pale moonlight

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Oh I [C] know ('Oh I know') that the music's fine
like sparkling wine, go and [G7] have your fun ('Yes I know, Oh I know')
Laugh and [G7] sing, but while we're apart, don't give your heart to [C] anyone

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

Baby, don't you know I [G7] love you so? Can't you feel it when we [C] touch?
I will never, never [G7] let you go I love you, oh, so [C] much

You can [C] dance ('You can dance'), go and carry on
Till the night is gone an it's [G7] time to go ('You can dance',)
If he [G7] asks - if you're all alone,
Can he take you home, you must [C] tell him 'no'

'Cause [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're[C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin', save the last dance for [C] me

But [G7] don't [C7] for-[F]get who's taking you home
and in whose arms you're [C] gonna be
So [G7] darlin., save the last dance for [C] me

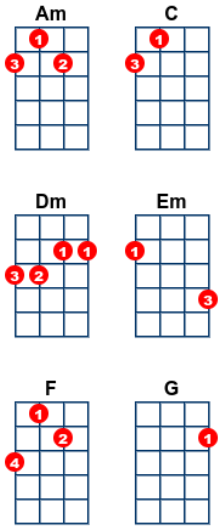
[G7] Darlin', save the last dance for [C] me (x2)

Save Your Tears

artist:The Weeknd writer:Abel Tesfaye, Ahmad Balshe, Jason Quenneville, Max Martin, Osca Holter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XXYlFuWEuKI

Thanks to bizzlex94 Ultimate Guitar



[C]

[C] I saw you **[Am]** dancing in a crowded **[Em]** room
You look so **[G]** happy when I'm not with **[C]** you
But then you **[Am]** saw me, caught you by sur-**[Em]**prise
A single **[G]** teardrop falling from your **[C]** eyes

[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

[C] You could've **[Am]** asked me why I broke your **[Em]** heart
You could've **[G]** told me that you fell a-**[C]**part
But you walked **[Am]** past me like I wasn't **[Em]** there
And just pre-**[G]**tended like you didn't **[C]** care

[C] I don't **[Am]** know why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[Dm]** Take me **[Am]** back 'cause I wanna stay-**[F]**ay
> Save your **[G]** tears for another **[C]** day
> Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day **[G]**
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day **[G]**

[C] I made you **[Am]** think that I would always **[Em]** stay
said some **[G]** things that I should never **[C]** say
Yeah, I broke your **[Am]** heart like someone did to **[Em]** mine
And now you won't **[G]** love me for a second **[C]** time

[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away **[G]**
Oh girl **[C]** I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[Dm]** Girl, take me **[Am]** back 'cause I wanna stay **[F]** stay
> Save your tears for **[G]** another
> **[Dm]** I rea-**[Am]** lize that I'm much too la-**[F]**ate
> And you de-**[G]** serve someone better
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (ooh, **[G]** yeah)
> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (Yeah) **[G]**

[C] I don't know **[Am]** why I **[Em]** run away**[G]**
[C] I'll make you **[Am]** cry when I **[Em]** run away **[G]**

> **[C]** Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day, oo **[G]** girl
> I said **[C]** save your **[Am]** tears for another da-**[Em]**ay ay ay **[G]**

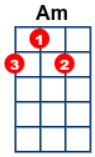
[C] Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day(Ah **[G]** ah ah ah)
[C] Save your **[Am]** tears for another **[Em]** day (Ah **[G]** ah ah ah ah) **[C]**

Sawing A Lady In Half

artist:Craig Robertson writer:Craig Robertson

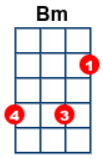
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v0jifDvVncs

Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

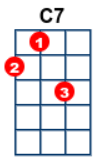


Intro:[Em7] [Gdim] [Em7] [Gdim]

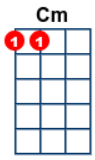
[Em7] He comes on [Gdim] stage with a [D7] smile [D7]
He has [Em7] teeth like a [Gdim] Nile croco-[D7]dile [D7]
He [Am] does some small [D7] tricks and some [Am] prestidigita-[D7]tion
His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant causes [Am] quite a sen-[D7]sation
As she [Em] climbs in a [Em] coffin and [Bm] pulls down the [Bm] top
He [Am] takes out a [Am] saw, some-[D7]body yells [D7] "Stop"



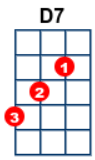
He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors
[Am] Sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}



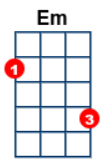
He [Em7] saws and she [Gdim] screams but it's [D7] all in good [D7] fun
He [Em7] pushes, both [Gdim] halves, ap-[D7]art when he's [D7] done
His [Am] lovely assi-[D7]stant [Am] wrinkles her [D7] nose
[Em] Across the [Bm] room, she [Am] wiggles her [D7] toes [D7]



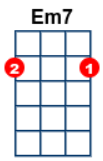
He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors
[Am] He's sawing a [D7] lady in [G] half {234 1234 1234 123}

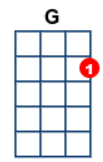


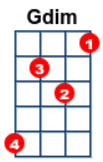
The [Em7] cut is so [Gdim] clean, there's no [D7] blood or no [D7] gore
[Em7] No messy [Gdim] liquids run [D7] out on the [D7] floor
The [Am] ladies all [D7] faint and the [Am] men all turn [D7] green
It [Em] is the most [Bm] wonderous
[Am] thing that they've [D7] seen [D7]



He's [G] sawing a [C7] lady in [D7] half [D7]
He [G] makes a small [C7] joke, [Cm] everyone [D7] laughs
There's [Am] nothing to [D7] fear 'cause it's [Em] all done with [Bm] mirrors
He's [Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] {234 1234 1234 123}
[Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7]
[Am] sawing a [D7] lady in [Em7] half [Em7] [Em7] [G]



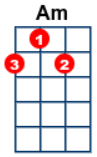


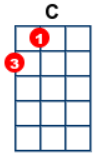


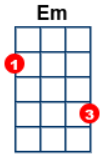
Say Something

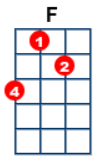
artist:A Great Big World writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mike Campbell

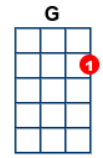
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VVgixOjGhVU Capo 2











[Am] [F] [C] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] I'll be the [F] one, if you want me [C] to. [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I am feeling so [Em] small.
It was [F] over my head
I know nothing at [C] all. [G]

And [C] I will stumble and [Em] fall.
I'm still [F] learning to love
Just starting to [C] crawl. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] I'm sorry [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

And [C] I will swallow my [Em] pride.
You're the [F] one that I love
And I'm saying good-[C] bye. [G]

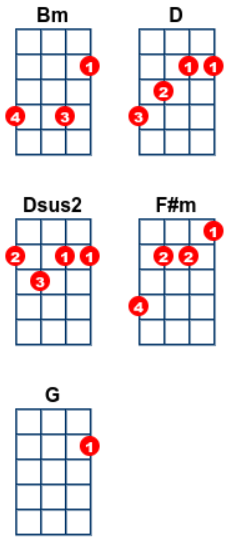
[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] And I'm sorry that [F] I couldn't get to [C] you [G]
[Am] Anywhere, I [F] would've followed [C] you. [G]
[Am] Oh Oh say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]

[Am] Say something, [F] I'm giving up on [C] you. [G]
[Am] Say something, [C] ....

Say Something - Alt

artist:A Great Big World,Christina Aguilera writer:Ian Axel, Chad King, Mik Campbell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-2U0Ivkn2Ds



Thanks to Sebs Songbook

Intro: [Bm] [G] [D] [Dsus2] x2

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] I'll be the [G] one, if you want me [D] to [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

And [D] I am feeling so [F#m] small
It was [G] over my head
I know nothing at [D] all [Dsus2]

And [D] I will stumble and [F#m] fall
I'm still [G] learning to love
Just starting to [D] crawl [Dsus2]

[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] I'm sorry [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]

And [D] I will swallow my [F#m] pride
You're the [G] one that I love
And I'm saying good [D] bye [Dsus2]

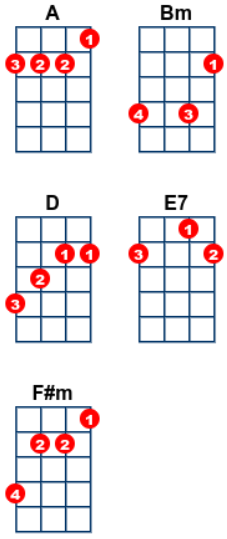
[Bm] Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] And I'm sorry that [G] I couldn't get to [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Anywhere, I [G] would've followed [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Oh, oh say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2] [Bm]
Say something [G] I'm giving up on [D] you [Dsus2]
[Bm] Say something [D]

Say You Love Me

artist:Fleetwood Mac writer:Christine McVie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sy1_JSc4ink

thanks to Garry Owen



| [A] . . [F#m] | x 4
| [A] . . [F#m] | [A] / [D] [E7] | x 2

[A] Have mercy baby, on a poor girl like me
You know I'm [E7] fallin', fallin', fallin' at your [A] feet
I'm [A] tingling right from my head to my toes
So [E7] help me, help me, help me make the feeling [A] grow

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[A] Have pity baby, just when I thought it was over
Now you [E7] got me runnin', runnin', runnin' for [A] cover
I'm [A] begging you for a little sympathy
'Cause if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

repeat instrumental

[Bm] [E7] x 3 [A] [A] x 2

[A] Baby, baby, hope you're gonna stay away
'Cause I'm [E7] getting weaker, weaker every [A] day
I [A] guess I'm not as strong as I used to be
And if you [E7] use me again it'll be the end of [A] me

'Cause when the [F#m] loving [E7] starts and the [A] lights go down
And [F#m] there's not a-[E7]nother living [A] soul around
You can [F#m] woo me [E7] until the [A] sun comes up
And you [F#m] say [E7] that you [A] love me

[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [A] love me
[F#m] sa-ay [E7] that you [D]* love me [D]

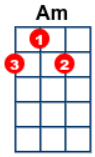
fading

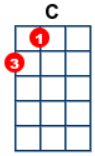
| [A] | [A] Fallin', [D] fallin', fall- | [A] in' | [A] | x4

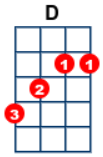
Scarborough Fair

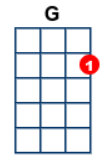
artist:Paul Simon writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hvt3r6Xs-CM Capo on 3









This has one additional verse over the YouTube

[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Remember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there
[Am] She once **[G]** was a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** make me a **[G]** cambric **[Am]** shirt
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Without any **[C]** seams or fine needle **[G]** work
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** find me an **[G]** acre of **[Am]** land
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Between the salt **[C]** water and the sea **[G]** strands
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** reap it with a **[G]** sickle of **[Am]** leather
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
And gather it **[C]** all in a bunch of **[G]** heather
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] When you've **[C]** done and **[G]** finished your **[Am]** work
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Then come into **[C]** me for your Cambric **[G]** shirt
[Am] And you shall **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

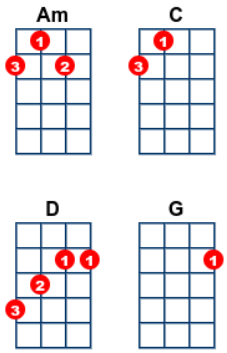
[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Fair
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Remember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

Scarborough Faire

artist:Laura Wright writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x7uxhwglKQk

Thanks to Bernard Hyde - can't find YouTube that matches though



[Am] Are you **[C]** going to **[G]** Scarborough **[Am]** Faire?
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme.
Remember **[C]** me to one who lives **[G]** there.
[Am] She once **[G]** was a true love of **[Am]** mine.

[Am] Have her to **[C]** make me a **[G]** cambric **[Am]** shirt
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme.
Without no **[C]** seams, nor fine needle-**[G]**work.
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine.

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** weave it in **[G]** sycamore wood **[Am]** lane
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Gather it up in **[C]** a basket of **[G]** flowers
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Have her wash it **[C]** in yonder dry **[Am]** well
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Where water ne'er sprung, **[C]** nor drop of rain **[G]** fell.
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** find me an **[G]** acre of **[Am]** land.
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Between the sea **[C]** foam and over the **[G]** sand.
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Plough the land **[C]** with the **[G]** horn of a **[Am]** lamb.
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Then sow some **[C]** seeds from north of the **[G]** dam.
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] Tell her to **[C]** reap it with a **[G]** sickle of **[Am]** leather
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme

And gather it **[C]** all in a bunch of **[G]** heather
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

[Am] If she tells me **[C]** she can't, **[G]** then I'll **[Am]** reply.
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Let me know, **[C]** that at least she will **[G]** try.
[Am] Then she'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

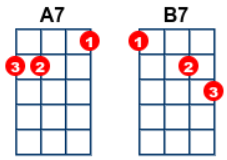
[Am] Love imposes **[C]** imposs-**[G]**ible **[Am]** tasks
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Though not more **[C]** than any heart can **[G]** ask
[Am] And I must know **[G]** she's true a love of **[Am]** mine

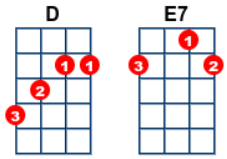
[Am] When thou has **[C]** finished thy **[Am]** task.
[C] Parsley, **[Am]** sage, **[C]** rose-**[D]**mary and **[Am]** thyme
Come to me **[C]** my hand for to **[G]** ask.
[Am] For then you'll **[G]** be a true love of **[Am]** mine

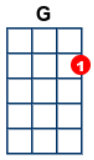
Scarlet Ribbons

artist:Jim Ed Brown writer: Evelyn Danzig, Jack Segal

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EigBDVbe3yM Capo 2







[D] I peeked **[G]** in to **[A7]** say good **[D]** night
[G] When I **[A7]** heard my **[G]** child in **[D]** prayer
Send dear **[E7]** God some **[A7]** scarlet **[D]** ribbons
[G] Scarlet **[A7]** ribbons **[G]** for my **[D]** hair

All the **[A7]** stores were **[D]** closed and **[G]** shuttered
All the **[B7]** streets were **[E7]** dark and **[A7]** bare
[D] In our **[E7]** town no **[A7]** scarlet **[D]** ribbons
[G] Not one **[A7]** ribbon **[G]** for her **[D]** hair

Through the **[A7]** night my **[D]** heart was **[G]** aching
Just be-**[B7]**fore the **[E7]** dawn was **[A7]** breaking
[D] I peeked **[G]** in and **[A7]** on her **[D]** bed
In **[G]** gay pro-**[A7]**fusion **[G]** lying **[D]** there
I saw **[G]** ribbons **[A7]** scarlet **[D]** ribbons
[G] Scarlet **[A7]** ribbons **[G]** for her **[D]** hair

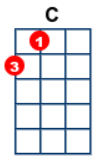
extra verse sung by others

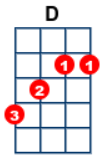
If I **[A7]** live to **[D]** be a **[G]** hundred
I will **[B7]** never **[E7]** know from **[A7]** where
[D] Came those **[G]** lovely **[A7]** scarlet **[D]** ribbons
[G] Scarlet **[A7]** ribbons **[G]** for **[A7]** her **[D]** hair

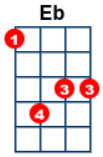
Science Fiction - Double Feature

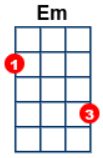
artist:Amanda Palmer writer:Richard O'Brien

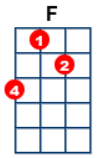
Ahttps://youtu.be/XmbPLazulGc

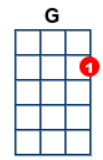












[G] Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the **[F]** Earth Stood Still
But he **[Eb]** told us where we **[D]** stand
And Flash **[G]** Gordon was there
In silver **[F]** underwear
Claude **[Eb]** Rains was The Invisible **[D]** Man
Then **[G]** something went wrong
For Fay **[F]** Wray and King Kong
They got **[Eb]** caught in a celluloid **[D]** jam
Then at a **[G]** deadly pace
It Came From **[F]** Outer **[G]** Space
And **[Eb]** this is how the message **[D]** ran

[C] Science **[D]** fiction (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) double **[Em]** feature
[C] Doctor **[D]** X (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) will build a **[Em]** creature
[C] See androids **[D]** fighting (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Brad and **[Em]** Janet
[C] Anne Francis **[D]** stars in (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Forbidden **[Em]** Planet
Wo oh oh oh **[C]** oh oh
At the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show

[G] I knew Leo G. Carroll was **[F]** over a barrel
When **[Eb]** Tarantula took to the **[D]** hills
And I **[G]** really got hot
When I **[F]** saw Janette Scott
Fight a **[Eb]** Triffid that spits poison and **[D]** kills
Dana **[G]** Andrews said prunes **[F]** gave him the runes
And **[Eb]** passing them used lots of **[D]** skills
But When **[G]** Worlds Collide
Said George **[F]** Pal to his bride
I'm gonna **[Eb]** give you some terrible **[D]** thrills like a

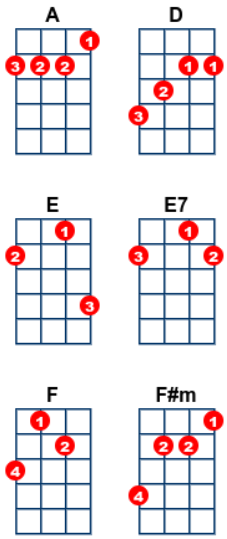
[C] Science **[D]** fiction (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) double **[Em]** feature
[C] Doctor **[D]** X (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) will build a **[Em]** creature
[C] See androids **[D]** fighting (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Brad and **[Em]** Janet
[C] Anne Francis **[D]** stars in (ooh ooh **[G]** ooh) Forbidden **[Em]** Planet
Wo oh oh oh **[C]** oh oh
At the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show
I wanna **[Em]** go - Oh **[C]** oh oh oh
To the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show
In the back **[Em]** row - Oh **[C]** oh oh oh
At the late night, double **[D]** feature, picture **[G]** show

Thanks to Barry Maz for the chords on this at
http://www.gotaukulele.com/2011/11/amanda-palmer-and-stephin-merritt-on.html

Science Fiction Double Feature, Rocky Horror

artist:Iain Glencross, Catherine writer: Richard O'Brien

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LlrGmSPLI6s



[A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[A] Michael Rennie was ill
The Day the **[G]** Earth Stood Still
But he **[F]** told us where we **[E7]** stand
And Flash **[A]** Gordon was there in silver **[G]** underwear
Claude **[F]** Rains was The Invisible **[E7]** Man
Then **[A]** something went wrong
For Fay **[G]** Wray and King Kong
They got **[F]** caught in a celluloid **[E7]** jam
Then at a **[A]** deadly pace, it Came From **[G]** Outer Space
And **[F]** this is how the message **[E7]** ran

[D] Science **[E]** fiction (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) double **[F#m]** feature
[D] Doctor **[E]** X (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) will build a **[F#m]** creature
[D] See androids **[E]** fighting (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) Brad and **[F#m]** Janet
[D] Anne Francis **[E]** stars in (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) Forbidden **[F#m]** Planet
Wo oh oh oh **[D]** oh oh
At the late night, double **[E]** feature, picture **[A]** show

[A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D] [A] [G] [D] [D] [D] [D]

[A] I knew Leo G. Carroll
Was **[G]** over a barrel
When **[F]** Tarantula took to the **[E7]** hills
And I **[A]** really got hot when I **[G]** saw Janette Scott
Fight a **[F]** Triffid that spits poison and **[E7]** kills
Dana **[A]** Andrews said prunes
[G] Gave him the runes
And **[F]** passing them used lots of **[E7]** skills
But When **[A]** Worlds Collide, said George **[G]** Pal to his bride
I'm gonna **[F]** give you some terrible **[E7]** thrills like a

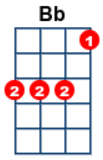
[D] Science **[E]** fiction (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) double **[F#m]** feature
[D] Doctor **[E]** X (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) will build a **[F#m]** creature
[D] See androids **[E]** fighting (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) Brad and **[F#m]** Janet
[D] Anne Francis **[E]** stars in (ooh ooh **[A]** ooh) Forbidden **[F#m]** Planet
Wo oh oh oh **[D]** oh oh
At the late night, double **[E]** feature, picture **[A]** show
I wanna **[F#m]** go - Oh **[D]** oh oh oh
To the late night, double **[E]** feature, picture **[A]** show
By RKO **[F#m]**Oh **[D]** oh oh oh
To the late night, double **[E]** feature, picture **[A]** show
the back **[F#m]** row - Oh **[D]** oh oh oh
At the late night, double **[E]** feature, picture **[A]** show

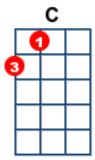
Scientist, The

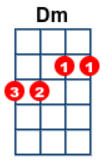
artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

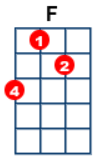
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RB-RcX5DS5A

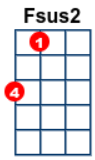
Thanks to https://ukutabs.com/c/coldplay/the-scientist/











[Dm]
[Dm] Come up to [Bb] meet you, tell you I'm [F] sorry
[F] You don't know how [Fsus2] lovely you are.
[Dm] I had to [Bb] find you, tell you I [F] need you,
[F] Tell you I set you a-[Fsus2]part.

[Dm] Tell me your [Bb] secrets and nurse me your [F] questions,
[F] Oh lets go [Fsus2] back to the start.
[Dm] Running in cir-[Bb]cles, comin' in [F] tails
[F] Heads on a [Fsus2] science apart.

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.
[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be this hard. [C]
[C] Oh take me back to the [F] start.

[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2]

[Dm] I was just [Bb] guessin' at numbers and fi-[F]gures,
[F] Pulling the [Fsus2] puzzles apart.
[Dm] Questions of sci-[Bb]ence, science and pro-[F]gress
[F] Don't speak as [Fsus2] loud as my heart.

[Dm] And tell me you [Bb] love me, come back and [F] haunt me
Oh and I [Fsus2] rush to the start.
[Dm] Runnin' in cir-[Bb]cles, Chasin' [F] tails
[F] Comin' back as [Fsus2] we are

[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
[F] Oh it's such a [Fsus2] shame for us to part.
[Bb] Nobody said it was easy, [F]
No one ever [Fsus2] said it would be so hard. [C]
[C] I'm going back to [F] the start.

[Bb] [F] [F] [Fsus2] [Dm] [Bb] [F] [Fsus2]

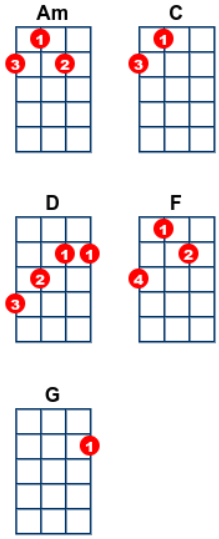
[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F] [F] x3
[Dm] Ohh [Bb] hh oooooo [F]

Scooby Doo Theme

artist:Larry Marks, George A Robertson Jr writer:Ted Nichols, Hoyt Curtin, David Mook Ben Raleigh

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FysobubtDcI

Thanks to marius.ionescu. on https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com for most of this



[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,
[Am] I see you
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver
but [G] you're not fooling me
cause [Am] I can see
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver...

You know we [C] got a mystery to solve
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!
[F] Don't hold [G] back!
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through
you'll have yourself a Scooby [D] snack. That's a fact!

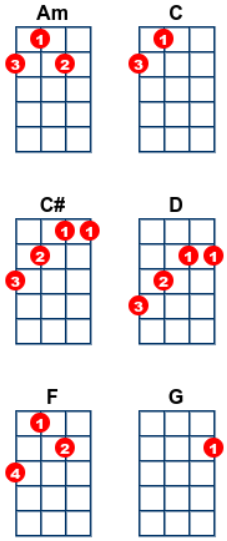
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] here are you.
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.
If [G] we can count on you,
[Am] Scooby Doo,
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain

Scooby Doo Theme Song

artist:Austin Roberts writer:Danny Janssen, Austin Roberts

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0_C2HJvtRDY Capo 2

Thanks to marius.ionescu via Ultimate Guitar



[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We've [D] got some work to [G] do now
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] where are you?
We [D] need some help from [G] you now

[G] Come on, Scooby Doo,
[Am] I see you
pre-[D]tending you got a [G] sliver
but [G] you're not fooling me
cause [Am] I can see
the [D] way you shake and [G] shiver

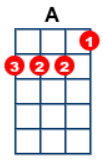
You know we [C] got a mystery to solve
so, Scooby Doo, be ready for your [G] act!
[F] Don't hold [G] back!
And Scooby [C] Doo, if you come through
you'll have yourself a [C] Scooby [C#] snack. [D]

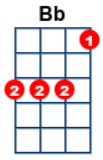
[G] Scooby-Dooby-Doo,
[Am] here are you.
You're [D] ready and you're [G] willing.
If [G] we can count on you,
[Am] Scooby Doo,
I [D] know you'll catch that [G] villain

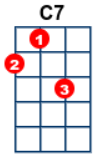
Sea Of Heartbreak

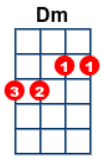
artist:Don Gibson writer:Paul Hampton, Hal David

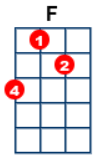
(Hampton/David) – Don Gibson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FeiUPxG1P4k
Capo on 2nd fret

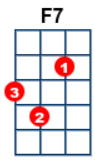












[F] Mmm [F] [C7] Mmm [C7]
The [F] lights in the [Dm] harbour [Bb] don't shine for [C7] me
[F] I'm like a [Dm] lost ship [Bb] adrift on the [C7] sea (Stop)

Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha

[F] How did I [Dm] lose you, [Bb] oh where did I [C7] fail?
[F] Why did you [Dm] leave me, [Bb] always to [C7] sail (Stop)

This sea [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears (Stop)
Sea of [F] heartbreak [F7]

[Bb] Oh what I'd give to [F] sail back to [Dm] shore
[Bb] Back to your arms once [A] more [C7]
[F] Come to my [Dm] rescue, [Bb] come here to [C7] me
[F] Take me and [Dm] keep me [Bb] away from the [C7] sea (Stop)

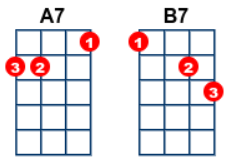
Sea of [F] heartbreak, lost love and [C7] loneliness
Memories of [F] your caress [F7] so divine
[Bb] How I wish you were mine a-[F]gain my dear
I'm on the [C7] sea of tears

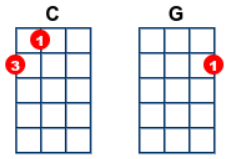
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak, sea of [Bb] heartbreak ah [C7] ha
Sea of [F] heartbreak (Stop)

Sea Of Love

artist:Cat Power writer:John Philip Baptiste

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KEfNo-rHjyQ Capo 4





[G] [B7] [C] [A7]

[G] Come with me, **[B7]** my love
[C] To the sea, the **[A7]** sea of love

[G] I wanna **[B7]** tell you
[C] How much **[A7]** I love **[G]** you **[B7] [C] [A7]**

[G] Do you remember **[B7]** when we met
[C] That's the day I **[A7]** knew you were my pet

[G] I wanna **[B7]** tell you
[C] How much **[A7]** I love **[G]** you **[B7] [C] [A7]**

[G] Come with me, **[B7]** my love
[C] To the sea, **[A7]** the sea of love

[G] I wanna **[B7]** tell you
[C] How much **[A7]** I love **[G]** you. **[B7]**... **[C]** oh,. **[A7]** oh..

[G] I wanna **[B7]** tell you
[C] How much **[A7]** I love **[G]** you.

Sealed With A Kiss

artist:Brian Hyland writer:Peter Udell and Gary Geld

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9755RnDqMFQ Capo on 3

Intro [Dm] [C] [Dm]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

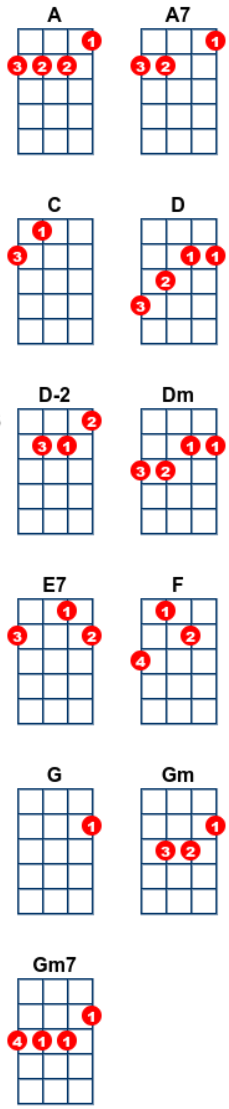
Yes, it's gonna be a [G] cold, [Gm] lonely [Dm] summer
But, [Gm] I'll fill the [C] empti-[F]ness
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] dreams [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [D]

> I'll [G] see you in the [Dm] sunlight
> I'll [G] hear your voice every-[Dm]where
> I'll [G] run to tenderly [Dm] hold you
> But, [E7] darling, you won't be [A7] there [NC]

I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss [C] [Dm] [NC]

Though we've got to say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Darling, I [C] promise you [F] this
I'll [D] send you all my [Gm] love [C] every [A] day in a [Dm] letter [Gm7]
[A7] Sealed with a [Dm] kiss [NC]

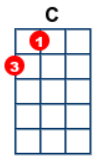
I don't wanna say good-[G]bye [Gm] for the [Dm] summer
[Gm] Knowing the [C] love we'll [F] miss
So, [D] let us make a [Gm] pledge to [C] meet in Sep-[Dm]tember
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [Dm] kiss
[Gm7] and [C] seal it with a [D] kiss [D-2]

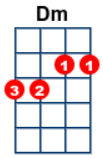


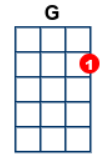
Seasons In The Sun

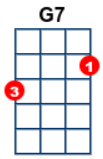
artist:Terry Jacks writer:Jacques Brel, Rod McKuen

Terry Jacks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YG9otasNmxI (But in F#)









Intro: [Dm] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] Good bye to you my trusted friend,
We`ve known each other since we were [Dm] nine or ten,
Together [G] we climbed hills and [C] trees,
Learned of love and A B C; [Dm]
Skinned our [G] hearts and skinned our [C] knees.

Good bye my friend it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.
Pretty girls are every[Dm]where, think of[G] me and I`ll be there.[C]
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,
But the [G] hills that we climbed were just [G7] seasons out of [C] time.

[C] Goodbye Papa, please pray for me. I was the black-sheep of the [Dm] family
You tried to [G] teach me right from [C] wrong,
Too much wine and too much song; [Dm]
Wonder [G] how I got a-[C]long.

Good bye Papa it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.
Little children every[Dm] where, when you, [G] see them I`ll be there.[C]
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.

[C] Good bye Michelle, my little one
You gave me love and helped me [Dm] find the sun,
And every [G] time that I was [C] down.
You would always come [Dm] around
And get my [G] feet back on the [C] ground

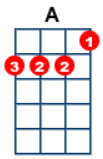
Good bye Michelle it`s hard to die, when all the birds are singing [Dm] in the sky,
Now that the [G] spring is in the [C] air.
With the flowers every[Dm]where,
I wish that [G] we could both be there. [C]
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,
But the [G] stars we could reach were just [G7] starfish on the beach. [C]
We had joy, we had fun, we had [Dm] seasons in the sun,
But the [G] wine and the song like the [G7] seasons have all [C] gone.

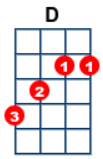
Second Cup Of Coffee

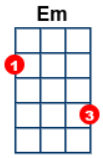
artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

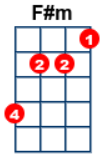
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mCu2BClWs3E Capo on 2

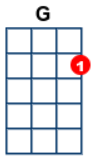
Thanks Don Orgeman











And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

I'm on my second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] day
The room was filled with [F#m] laughs as we [G] sand the night a[A]way
But my [D] sleep was filled with dreaming of the [Em] wrongs that I had [G] done
The [D] gentle sweet reminder of a [A] daughter and a [D] son

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home
You never know when they'll come droppin' [A] in
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee, I [G] still can't face the [D] dawn
The radio is [F#m] playin' a [G] soft country [A] song
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

[G] Sitting alone, my [D] friends have all gone home
They never were around when I needed [A] them
[G] Thinking of girls with their [D] fingers in my curls
Too young to understand how love [A] begins

I'm on my [D] second cup of coffee and I [G] still can't face the [D] day
I'm thinking of the [F#m] lady who got [G] lost along the [A] way
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

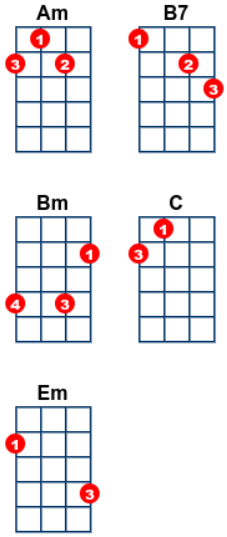
And if [D] I don't stop this trembling hand from [Em] reaching for the [G] phone
I'll be [D] reachin' for the bottle, Lord, be-[A]fore this day is [D] done

Secret Agent Man

artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan and Steve Barri

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6iaR3WO71j4

Thanks to Graham Bilton



[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Beware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind
Oh, be [Em] careful what you say, or you'll [Am] give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

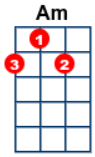
[Em] Swinging on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
And then [Em] laying in a Bombay alley [B7] next day
Oh, don't you [Em] let the wrong words slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man, Secret [Bm] Agent [Em] Man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

Secret Agent Man - Alt

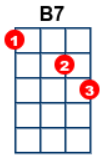
artist:Johnny Rivers writer: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=51TBAsPcLW6E Capo 1

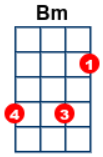


[Em] x4

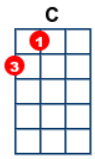
[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow



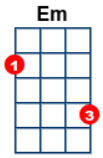
Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



Be-[Em]ware of pretty [Am] faces that you [Em] find
A [Em] pretty face can hide an evil [B7] mind
Ah, be [Em] careful what you say, Or you'll [Am] give yourself away
[Em] Odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow



Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name



[Em] There's a man who [Am] leads a life of [Em] danger
To [Em] everyone he meets he stays a [B7] stranger
With [Em] every move he makes, a-[Am]nother chance he takes
[Em] Odds are he won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

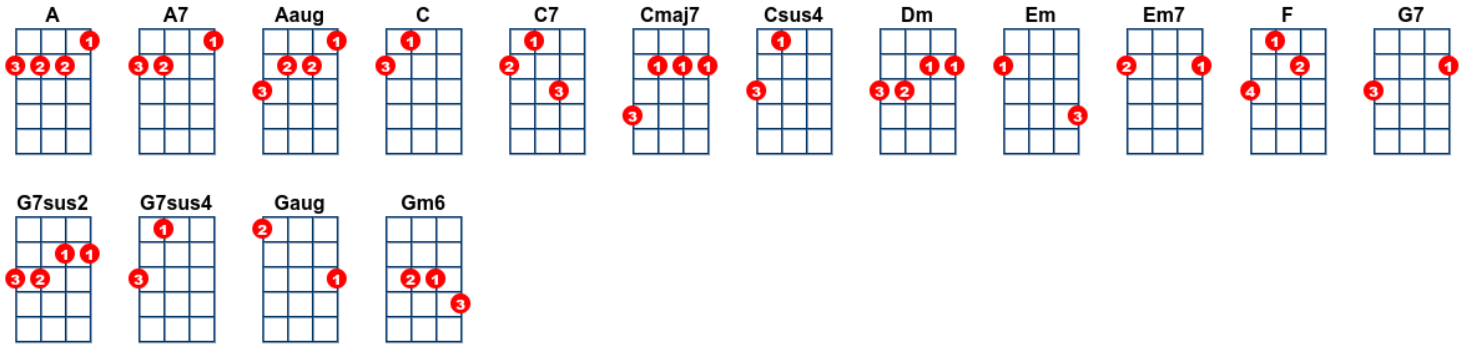
Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

[Em] Swingin' on the [Am] Riviera [Em] one day
And then [Em] layin' in the Bombay alley [B7] next day
Oh [Em] no, you let the wrong word slip, [Am] while kissing persuasive lips
The [Em] odds are you won't [Am] live to see to-[Em]morrow

Secret [Bm] agent [Em] man, secret [Bm] agent [Em] man
They've [C] given you a [B7] number and taken away your [Em] name

Secret O' Life, The

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yHWHPPHpAj8

Thanks to Caren Park

[C] [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] x2

[C] The secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] Any fool can [G7sus4] do it [G7], [C] there ain't nothing to it [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
[F] Nobody knows how we [Em] got to the top of the [A] hill [Aaug] [A]
But [Dm] since we're on our way [G7] down
We [Dm] might as well enjoy the [Gaug] ride

The [C] secret of love is in [G7sus4] opening up your [C] heart [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] It's okay to feel a[G7sus4]fraid [G7]
But [C] don't let that stand in your way [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
'Cause [F] everyone knows that [Em] love is the only [A] road [Aaug] [A]
And [Dm] since we're only here for a [G7] while
We [Dm] might as well show some [Gaug] style

[Cmaj7] Give us a smile [G7sus4] [G7]
[C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride, [Em] sliding [Em7] down and [A] gliding [A7] down
[Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] Now the thing about time is that [G7sus4] time isn't really [C] real [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
[C] It's just your point of [Csus4] view, [C] how does it feel for you [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [C7]
[F] Einstein said he could [Em] never understand it [A] all [Aaug] [A]
[Dm] Planets spinning through [G7] space
The [Dm] smile upon your [Gaug] face

[Cmaj7] Welcome to the human [G7sus4] race [G7] [C7]
Some kind of [F] lovely ride,
I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, I'll be [A] gliding [A7] down
[Dm] Try not to try too [G7] hard, it's just a lovely [C] ride [Gm6]

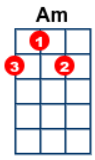
[C7] Isn't it a [F] lovely ride,
I'll be [Em] sliding [Em7] down, see me [A] gliding [Aaug] down
[Dm] Try not to try too hard, [G7] it's just a lovely [C] ride [G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7]
Now, the [C] secret of life is [G7sus4] enjoying the passage of [C] time

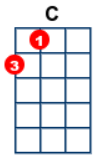
[G7sus4] [G7] [G7sus2] [G7] [C].

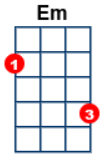
Secrets

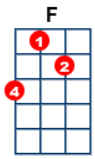
artist:OneRepublic writer:Ryan Tedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Q6s1wv07Wc Capo 2









[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

I need another [C] story, something to get [Em] off my chest
My life gets kinda [Am] boring, need something that I [F] can confess

Til' all my [C] sleeves are stained red from all the [Em] truth that I've said
Come by it [Am] honestly I swear thought you saw a [F] wink, no, I've been on the brink, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

My God, amazing how we [Em] got this far, it's like we're chasing [Am] all those stars
Who's driving shiny [F] big black cars

And every [C] day I see the news, all the problems that we could solve
And when a [Em] situation rises just write it into an album
Singing [Am] straight, too cold
I don't really [F] like my flow, no, so

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

[C] [Em] [Am] [F]

Oooh, [C] got no reason, got not [Em] shame, got no family I can [Am] blame
Just don't [C] let me disa-[F]ppear, I'mma tell you everything

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, sSo I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

Tell me what you [C] want to hear, something that were [Em] like those years
Sick of all the [Am] insincere, so I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way
This time, don't need another [Em] perfect line, don't care if critics never [Am] jump in line
I'm gonna give [F] all my secrets a-[C]way

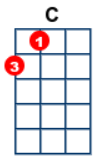
[C] [Em] [Am]

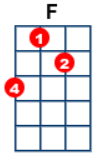
[F] All my secrets a-[C]*way,

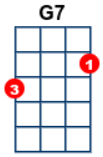
See you later Alligator

artist:Bill Haley writer:Robert Charles Guidry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1Hb66FH9AzI Capo on 3rd fret







Well, I saw my baby [C] walkin' .. with another man today
Well, I saw my baby [F] walkin' .. with another man to[C]day
When I asked her what's the [G7] matter, this is what I heard her[C] say

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

When I thought of what she [C] told me, nearly made me lose my head
When I thought of what she [F] told me, nearly made me lose my [C] head
But the next time that I [G7] saw her, reminded her of what she [C] said .

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

She said, I'm sorry pretty [C] baby, you know my love is just for you
She said, I'm sorry pretty [F] baby, you know my love is just for [C] you
Won't you say that you'll for[G7]give me .. and say your love for me is [C] true

I said wait a minute [C] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for play
I said wait a minute [F] 'gator .. I know you meant it just for [C] play
Don't you know you really [G7] hurt me .. and this is what I have to [C] say .

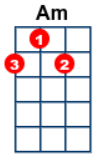
See you later alli[C]gator .. after 'while crocodile
See you later alli[F]gator .. after 'while croco[C]dile
Can't you see you're in my [G7] way now?
Don't you know you cramp my [C] style?

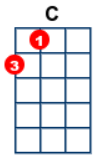
See you later alli[G7]gator So long, that's all, good[C]bye [G7] [C]

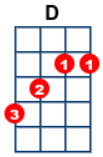
See Me Now

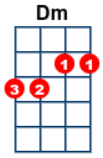
artist:The Kooks writer:Luke Pritchard

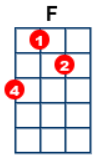
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ax0PfitllK0 capo 1

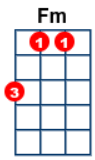


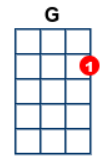












Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,
I learned to tie my own [C] tie too, [F]
[Am] I've met a [C] lot of [F] faces,
I've got some questions I'd like to [C] ask [F] you [Fm] .

If you could see me [C] now, [F]
[Am] If you could see my [C] smile, [F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [F] proud? [Fm]

I've been in [C] sticky situ-[F]ations,
I fell in love with a girl who likes [C] girls,[F]
I know [C] mom's thinking [F] of you, [G] [F]
I'm busy trying to make it in this [C] world,[F]
I [Am] hope I'm living [F] your dream, daddy
Have a drink on me [C] up-[F]stairs [Fm]

If you could see me [C] now, [F]
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

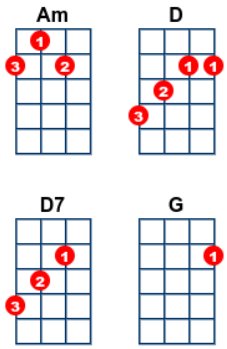
If you could see me [C] now, [F]
If you could see my [C] smile,[F]
See your little [C] boy, [F]
Oh, would you be [D] proud?

Well I've [C] been a lot [F] places,
I learned to tie my own [Dm] tie too. [Fm]

Send A Message To My Heart

artist:Dwight Yoakam, Patty Loveless writer:Kostas Lazarides, Kathy Louvin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rG4xz_yIaxE Capo on 3



[G] [D] [D] [G]

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D7] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] Darlin' when you're all alone
Tell me [D7] do you think of me
Does my [Am] name touch your [D] lips
Am [G] I still in your dreams
[G] Do your arms reach out for mine
In the [D] still of the night
Do you [Am] wish that I was [D] with you
When you turn out the [G] light

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

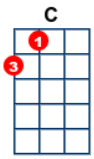
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] All these moments alone
[D] Makes me rea-[D7]lize
Just how [Am] empty this old [D] world is
With-[G]out you in my [G] life
[G] Our day is yet to come
And our [D] love is so sweet
Send a[Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

[G] Send a message to my heart
On the [D] wings of the [D7] wind
Let me [Am] hear your sweet voice [D] sayin'
You [G] love me again
Even though we're apart
I still [D] hold your memo-[D7]ry
Send a [Am] message to my [D] heart
To keep you here with [G] me

Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On

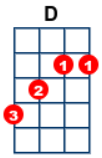
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Hank Locklin



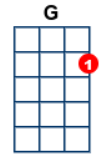
Willie Nelson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLim3n9v2GU Capo 2

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

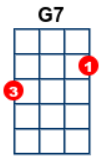
[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you



[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too



[G7] Each [C] night while I'm sleeping oh so [G] lonely
I'll [D] share your loving dreams that once were [G] true
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too



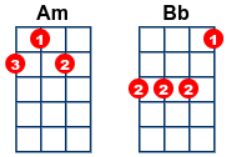
[G7] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G] Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
[D] Don't you know that I still care for [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too

[G7] I've [C] waited so long for you to [G] write me
But [D] just a memory's is all that's left of [G] you
Send me the [C] pillow that you [G] dream on
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too
So darling I can [D] dream on it [G] too [D] [G]

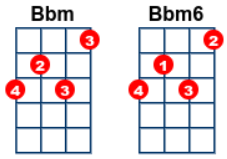
Send The Marines

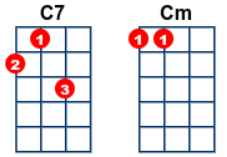
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



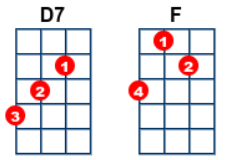
Found on UltimateGuitar.com - tigerdj - nice one!
Tom Lehrer: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HHhZF66C1Dc

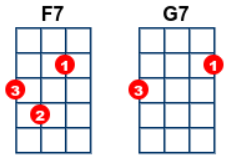
When [F] someone makes a [Bb] move,[C7]
of [F] which we don't a[Bb]pprove. [C7]
[F] Who is [Cm] it that [D7] always inter-[G7]venes? [Bbm6]
[C7] U.N [F]. and O.A-[F7].S.,
they [Bb] have their place I [Bbm] guess.
But [F] first, [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines! [C7]



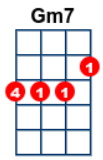


We'll [F] send them all we've [Bb] got, [C7]
John [F] Wayne and Randolph [Bb] Scott. [C7]
Re-[F]member those ex-[D7]citing fighting [G7] scenes? [Bbm6]
[C7]
[F] To the shores of [F7] Tripoli,
but [Bb] not to Missis-[Bbm]sipoli.
[F] What do we do? We [C7] Send The Ma-[F]rines![F7]





For [Bb] might makes right,
And [Am] till they've seen the [D7] light,
They've [Gm7] got to be pro-[C7]tected,
[Gm7] all their rights re-[C7]spected,
Till [Gm7] somebody we like can be elect-[C7]ed.



[F] Members of the [Bb] corps,[C7]
all [F] hate the thought of [Bb] war. [C7]
They'd [F] rather [Cm] kill them [D7] off by peaceful [G7] means. [Bbm6]
[C7] Stop [F] calling it [F7] aggression,
we [Bb] hate that [Bbm] expression.
We [F] only want the [Bb] world to [C7] know
that [F] we support the [Bb] status [C7] quo.
They [F] love us every-[Bb]where we [Bbm] go

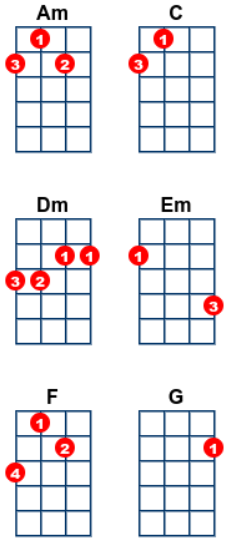
So [F] when it doubt [C7]. Send The Ma-[F]rines. [C7]

Señor (Tales of Yankee Power)

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4j2ynQW0mrE

Thanks to David Parsons



[Am] [Em] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F] [Dm] [Am]

[Am] Señor, se-[Em]ñor
Can you [F] tell me where we're [C] headin'?
Lincoln County Road or Arma-[Am]geddon?
Seems like I [G] been down this way be-[F]fore
[Dm] Is there any truth in that, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Em]ñor
Do you [F] know where she is [C] hidin'?
How long are we gonna be [Am] ridin'?
How long must I [G] keep my eyes glued to the [F] door?
[Dm] Will there be any comfort there, se-[Am]ñor?

There's a [C] wicked wind still blowin' on that [Em] upper deck
There's an [F] iron cross still hanging down from [Am] around her neck
There's a [C] marchin' band still playin' in that [Em] vacant lot
Where she [F] held me in her arms one time and said, "[Am] Forget me not"

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

Well, the [C] last thing I remember before I [Em] stripped and kneeled
Was that [F] trainload of fools bogged down in a [Am] magnetic field
A [C] gypsy with a broken flag and a [Em] flashing ring
He said, "[F] Son, this ain't a dream no more, it's the [Am] real thing"

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
You know their [F] hearts is as hard as [C] leather
Well, give me a minute, let me [Am] get it together
Just gotta [G] pick myself up off the [F] floor
[Dm] I'm ready when you are, se-[Am]ñor

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
Let's [F] overturn these [C] tables
Disconnect these [Am] cables
This [G] place don't make sense to me no [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me what we're waiting for, se-[Am]ñor?

[Am] Señor, se-[Am]ñor
I can [F] see that painted [C] wagon
Smell the tail of the [Am] dragon
Can't stand the [G] suspense any [F] more
Can you [Dm] tell me who to contact here, se-[Am]ñor?

Sentimental Journey [A]

artist:Ringo Starr writer:Les Brown and Ben Homer, Bud Green

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ImK45C-ENuk Capo 1
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50bJ8yMJPII Capo 3
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

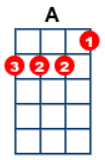
[A] Got my bags, got my reservations,
Spent each dime I [E7] could afford.
[A] Like a child in [D7] wild anticipation,
[A] I long to hear that, [E7] "All a[A]board!"

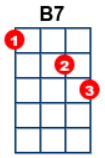
[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

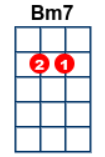
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.
[A] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [E7] heart at ease.
[A] Gonna make a [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] To renew old [E7] memo-[A]ries.

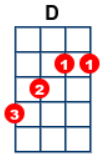
[D] Seven, that's the time we leave at [A] seven
I'll be waitin' up at [B7] heaven,
Countin' every mile of [E7] railroad [Bm7] track,
that [Edim] takes me [E7] back.

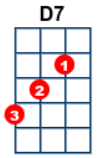
[A] Never thought my heart could be so yearny.
Why did I de-[E7]cide to roam?
[A] Gotta take that [D7] sentimental journey,
[A] Sentimental [E7] journey [A] home.

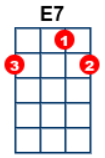


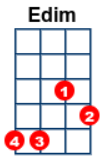








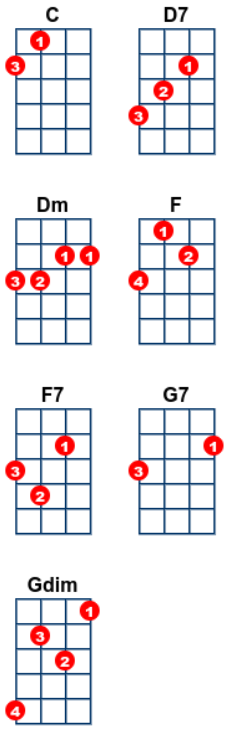




Sentimental Journey [C]

artist:Doris Day writer: Les Brown,Ben Homer, Bud Green.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUw125JMVFI But in A



[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a sentimental journey
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Got my bags, got my reservations
[C] Spent each dime I [G7] could afford
[C] Like a child in [F7] wild anticipation
[C] I long to hear that [G7] "All A-[C]board!"

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]* railroad [Dm]* track
That [Gdim]* takes me [G7]* back

[C] Never thought my heart could be so yearny
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[C] Gonna take a [C] sentimental journey
[C] Gonna set my [G7] heart at ease
[C] Gonna make a [F7] sentimental journey
[C] To renew old [G7] memo-[C]ries

[F] Seven, that's the time we leave at [C] seven
[C] I'll be waitin' up at [D7] heaven
[D7] Countin' every mile of [G7]* railroad [Dm]* track
That [Gdim]* takes me [G7]* back

[C] Never thought my [C] heart could be so yearny
[C] Why did I de-[G7]cide to roam?
[C] Gotta take that [F7] sentimental journey
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C] home

Slowing

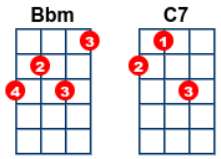
[C] Sentimental [G7] journey [C]* home

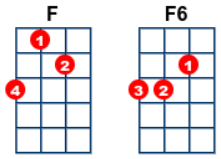
September In The Rain

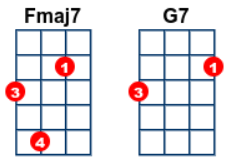
artist:Dinah Washington writer:Harry Warren, Al Dubin

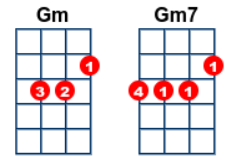
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CHCqA7Q_VNc Capo 3

Thanks to Chistopher Bailey









The [F] leaves of [Fmaj7] brown
Came [F6] tumbling [F] down, re-[Gm]member
In Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

The [F] sun went [Fmaj7] out
Just [F6] like a [F] dying [Gm] ember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm]tember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

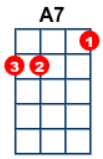
To [Gm7] every [C7] word of [Gm7] love
I [C7] heard you [F6] whisper
The [G7] raindrops seemed to [Gm] play
A [C7] sweet [F] refrain

Though [F] spring is [Fmaj7] here,
To [F6] me it's [F] still Sep-[Gm] tember
That Sep-[Bbm]tember [C7] in the [F] rain
I said that Sep-[G7]tember - [C7] in the [F] rain

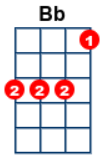
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

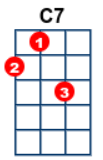
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bw6koCDNMyw



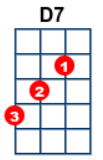
[A7] [C7] [G7]



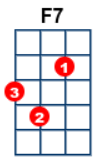
It was [G7] twenty years ago to [A7] day
Sergeant [C7] Pepper got the band to play [G7]
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile
So [A7] may I introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band



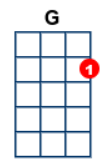
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]



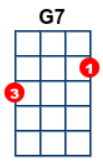
We're [G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show
[G] Sergeant Pepper's [Bb] Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G] Band
Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go



[C7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
[G7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely
[A7] Sergeant Pepper's Lonely [C7] Heart's Club [G7] Band



It's [C7] wonderful to be here
It's [F7] certainly a thrill
You're [C7] such a lovely audience
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home

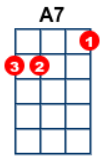


We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know
That the [G7] band are gonna sing a [A7] song
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a-[G7]long
So [A7] may we introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Segeant Pepper's [C7] Lonely Heart's Club [G7] Band [C7]

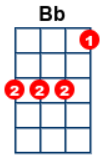
Sergeant Peppers Lonely Hearts (Macc)

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

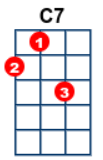
For Macclesfield but obviously changeable for any club
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ace5_ZJt2lA



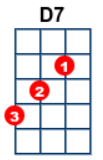
[A7] [C7] [G7]



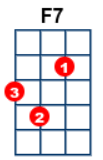
It was [G7] just four years ago to [A7] day
Roger [C7] Baker got the band to play [G7]
They've been [G7] going in and out of [A7] style
But they're [C7] guaranteed to raise a [G7] smile
So [A7] may I introduce to you
The [C7] act you've known for all these years
[G7] Macclesfields one [C7] and only ukulele Band [G7]



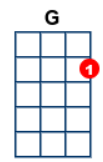
Kazoo Solo: [C7] [F7] [C7] [D7]

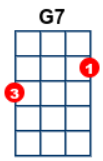


We're [G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]
We [C7] hope you will enjoy the [G7] show
[G] Macclesfield's Uku[Bb]lele Band [C7] [G]
Sit [A7] back and let the evening [D7] go



[C7] Macc Ukuleles
[G7] Macc Ukuleles
[A7] Macc Ukuleles
[C7] Macclesfield Ukulele [G7] Band





It's [C7] wonderful to be here
It's [F7] certainly a thrill
You're [C7] such a lovely audience
We'd [D7] like to take you home with us
We'd love to take you home

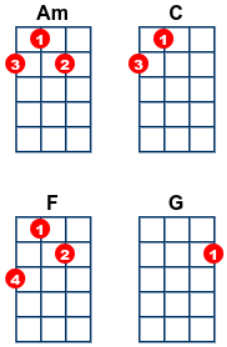
We don't [G7] really wanna stop the [A7] show
But we [C7] thought you might like to [G7] know
That the [G7] ukes are gonna sing a [A7] song
And we [C7] wants you all to sing a[G7]long
So [A7] may we introduce to you
The [C7] one and only Macc Uke Band
[G7] Macclesfield's Uku[C7]lele Band [G7] [C7]

Set 'em Up Joe

artist:Vern Gosdin writer:Hank Cochra, Buddy Cannon, Dean Dillon, Vern Gosdin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RGMDbOZlQfE Capo 2

Thanks to Cy Sineath



They got a [C] vintage Victrola [F] 1951 [C]
Full of my favorite records that I [F] grew up [C] on.
They got ole Hank and Lefty and there's [F] B24 [C]
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."

I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]

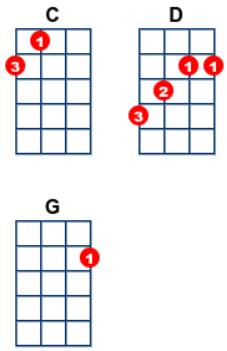
All my neon [C] neighbors they [F] like what I [C] play.
'Cause they've heard it every night since [F] you've walked [C] away.
Every [C] day they replace old [F] B24 [C]
'Cause every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor' [C]
Every night I run a needle through [F] "Walking The Floor" [C]

I'm gonna [F] spend the [G] night like every [C] night before.
[G] Playin E.T. and I'll [C] play him some more.
I've gotta [F] have a [G] shot of them [C] old trouba-[Am]dours
[C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor."
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor." [F] [C]
I said [C] Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"
Set 'em up Joe and play [F] "Walking The [C] Floor"

Seven Bridges Road

artist:Foxes and Fossils writer:Steve Young

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lP_eq5cvobk



fyi this is in the D Dominant (Mixolydian) scale

[D] There are [C] stars
In the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] Southward [C] as you [G] go-[D]oo
[D] There is [C] moonlight
And [G] moss in the [D] trees

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

[D] Now I have [C] loved [G] you like a [D] baby
[D] Like some [C] lonesome [G] chi-[D]ld
[D] And I have [C] loved [G] you in a [D] tame way
[D] And I have [C] loved you [G] wi-[D]ld
[C] Sometimes there's a [D] part of me
Has to [C] turn from here and [D] go
[C] Running like a child from [D] these warm stars

[D] Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

optional accapella

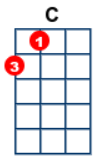
[D] There are [C] stars in the [G] southern [D] sky
[D] And if ever you de-[C]cide
You should [G] go-[D]oo
There is a [C] taste of [G] time sweetened [D] honey

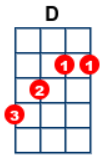
Down the Seven [C] Bridges [G] Ro-[D]ad

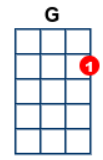
Seven Drunken Nights

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rfwJgcwE5PY But in A







Thanks to Martyn Cooper- some extra verses

As **[G]** I went home on a Monday night, as **[D]** drunk as drunk could **[G]** be
I saw a horse outside my door, where **[D]** my old horse should be
Well I **[G]** called me wife and said to her, will you **[C]** kindly tell to me,
Who **[G]** owns that horse outside the door where **[D]** my old horse should **[G]** be,
Ha your **[G]** drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovey sow, that me **[D]** mother sent to **[G]** me,
Well **[G]** its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a saddle on a sow sure I **[D]** never saw be-**[G]**fore.

And as I went home on Tuesday night as **[D]** drunk as drunk could **[G]** be,
I saw a coat behind the door where **[D]** my old coat should be,
Well I **[G]** called me wife and said to her will you **[C]** kindly tell to me,
Who **[G]** owns that coat behind the door where **[D]** my old coat should be,
Ha your **[G]** drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a woollen blanket, that me **[D]** mother sent to **[G]** me,
Well **[G]** its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a blanket with buttons on sure I **[D]** never saw be-**[G]**fore.

And as **[G]** I came home on a Wednesday night as **[D]** drunk as drunk could **[G]** be,
I saw a pipe upon the chair, where **[D]** my old pipe should be,
'Well I **[G]** called me wife and said to her would you **[C]** kindly tell to me,
Who **[G]** owns that pipe upon the chair where **[D]** my old pipe should be,
'Ha your **[G]** drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely tin whistle, that me **[D]** mother sent to **[G]** me,
Well **[G]** its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But a whistle with tobacco in sure I **[D]** never saw be-**[G]**fore.

And as **[G]** I went home on a Thursday night as **[D]** drunk as drunk could **[G]** be,
I saw two boots beneath the bed where my **[D]** old boots should be,
Well I **[G]** called me wife and said to her will you **[C]** kindly tell to me,
Who **[G]** owns them boots beneath the bed where **[D]** my old boots should be,
Ha your **[G]** drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
Thats two lovely geranium pots me **[D]** mother gave to **[G]** me,
'Well **[G]** its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
But laces on a geranium pot sure I **[D]** never saw be-**[G]**fore.

And as [G] I went home on a Friday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a head upon the bed where my [D] old head should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that head upon the bed where [D] my old head should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely baby boy that me [D] mother gave to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
Whiskers on a baby boy sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

As [G] I went home on Saturday night as [D] drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw two hands upon her breasts where my [D] old hands should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns them hands upon you breasts where [D] my old hands should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely nightgown that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
fingers on a nightgown sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

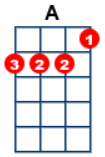
As [G] I went home on a Sunday night as drunk as drunk could [G] be,
I saw a thing in her thing where my [D] old thing should be,
Well I [G] called me wife and said to her will you [C] kindly tell to me,
Who [G] owns that thing inside your thing where [D] my old thing should be,

Ha your [G] drunk, your drunk you silly old fool, still you cannot see,
That's a lovely tin whistle that me [D] mother sent to [G] me,
'Well [G] its many a day I travelled, a hundred miles or more,
hair on a tin whistle sure I [D] never saw be-[G]fore.

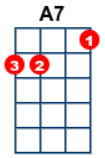
Seven Little Girls (Sitting in the Back Seat) [D]

artist:Paul Evans writer:Bob Hilliard and Lee Pockriss

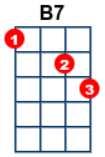
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u1cjaheraq8



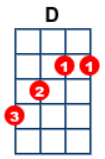
[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

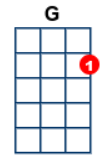


[D] Seven little girls [G] sittin' in the back seat
[D] Hugging and a'kissing with [A] Fred
I said "[G] why don't one of you come [D] up and sit beside me?"
[A] And this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)



Chorus:
[NC] All together now, one, two, three
[D] Keep you mind on your [B7] drivin'
Keep your [G] hands on the [A7] wheel
[D] Keep your snoopy eyes on the [A] road ahead
[G] We're havin' [D] fun [G] sittin' in the [D] back seat
[A] kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred (stop)
[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)





[D] Drove through the town, [G] drove through the country
[D] Show 'em how a motor could [A] go
I said "[G] how do you like my [D] triple carburator?"
And [A] then they [A7] whispered [D] low (stop)

Chorus

[D] Dee doody doom doom, [G] dee doody doom doom
[A] Dee doody doom doom, [D] DOOM (stop)

[D] Seven little girls [G] smoochin' in the back seat
[D] Every one in love with [A] Fred
I said "[G] you don't need me, I'll [D] get off at my house"
And [A] this is what the [A7] seven girls [D] said (stop)

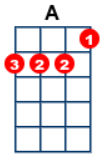
Chorus (no stop)

[A] All of them in [A7] love with [D] Fred
[A] Kissin' and a-[A7]huggin with [D] Fred
[A]* Wish that I could [A7]* be like [D] Fred ! [A7] [D]

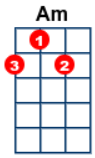
Seven Nation Army

artist:The White Stripes writer:Jack White

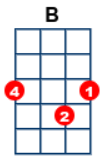
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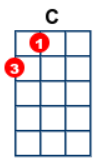


[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]

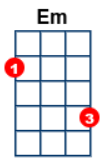


I'm gonna **[Em]** fight 'em off **[C] [B]**
A seven nation **[Em]** army couldn't hold me **[C]** back **[B]**
They're gonna **[Em]** rip it off **[C] [B]**
Taking their **[Em]** time right be-hind my **[C]** back **[B]**
And I'm **[Em]** talking to my-self at **[C]** night
Because I **[B]** can't for-**[Em]**get **[C] [B]**
[Em] Back and forth through my **[C]** mind
Behind a **[B]** ciga-**[Em]**rette **[C] [B]**
And a **[G]** message coming from my **[A]** eyes says leave it alone

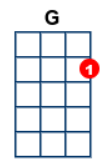




[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B]
[Am] [B] [Em]



Don't want **[Em]** to hear about **[C]**i t **[B]**
Every single **[Em]** one's got a story to tell **[C] [B]**
Everyone **[Em]** knows about it **[C] [B]**
From the Queen **[Em]** of England to the hounds **[C]** of **[B]** Hell
And if I **[Em]** catch it coming b-**[C]**ac**[B]**k my way
I'm gonna serve **[Em]** it to you **[C] [B]**
And that **[Em]** ain't what you wa**[C]**nt**[B]** to hear
But that's what **[Em]** I'll do **[C] [B]**
And a **[Am]** feeling coming from my **[B]** bones says find a home



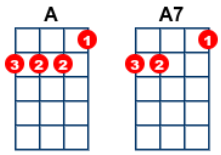
I'm going **[Em]** to Wichita **[C] [B]**
Far from this **[Em]** opera, forever more **[C] [B]**
I'm going **[Em]** to work the stra-**[C]**aw **[B]**
Make the sweat **[Em]** drip out of eve-ry pore **[C] [B]**
And I'm bl-**[Em]**eeding and I'm bl-**[C]**ee**[B]**eding and I'm bleeding
Right before the **[Em]** Lord **[C] [B]**
All the **[Em]** words are going to **[C]** bl-**[B]**eed from me
And I will think **[Em]** no more **[C] [B]**
And the **[G]** stains coming from my **[A]** blood tell me go back home

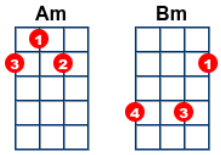
[Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] [Em] [C] [B] .

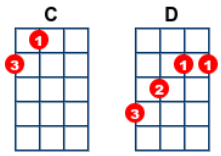
Seven Old Ladies

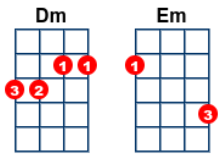
artist:Foster And Allen writer:Traditional

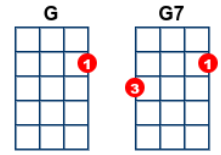
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_rPL7rILZXk











[C] **[G7]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** And it's

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The first old lady was **[Am]** Jennifer **[C]** Pymm
[Dm] She just went **[G]** in on a **[Dm]** personal **[G]** whim
[C] She somehow got stuck twixt the **[Am]** bowl and the **[C]** rim
[Dm] And nobody **[G7]** knew she was t**[C]** here.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The next old lady was old Mrs. Draper
[Dm] she went **[G]** in and couldn't **[Dm]** find the **[G]** paper
[C] The only thing there was a **[Am]** brick layers **[C]** scraper
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** there.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] Now the next old lady it **[Am]** was Missus **[C]** Humphrey
[Dm] She went in-**[G]** side and **[Dm]** arranged herself **[G7]** comfy
[C] She tried to get up but she **[Am]** couldn't get her **[C]** bum free
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** there

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] The fourth old lady was **[Am]** Chichester's **[C]** daughter
[Dm] She went to **[G]** pass some su-**[Dm]** perfluous **[G7]** water,
[C] And she stayed there so long t**[Am]** hat the rising tide **[C]** caught her
[Dm] And nobody **[G]** knew she was **[C]** covered all over in

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**.

[C] And the fifth old lady was Delicate Brenda
[Dm] She went in-**[G]**side to ad-**[Dm]**just her sus-**[G7]**pender
[C] And she got tangled up **[Am]** with a masculine **[C]** gender
[Dm] Coz she didn't **[G]** know I was **[C]** there.

> **[C]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[G]** Seven old ladies got **[Dm]** locked in the **[G7]** lavat'ry
> **[C]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[D]** Nobody **[G7]** knew they were **[C]** there.
> **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[A]**.

[D] Now the next old lady her **[Bm]** name it was **[D]** Margaret
[Em] She paid her **[A]** penny and **[Em]** inside she **[A]** darted
[D] Waste of a penny coz **[Bm]** she only **[Am]** oops a daisy
[Em] And nobody **[A7]** knew she was **[D]** there

> **[D]** Oh dear what can the matter be
> **[A]** Seven old ladies got **[Em]** locked in the **[A7]** lavat'ry
> **[D]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[Em]** Nobody **[A7]** knew they were **[D]** there.
> **[Em]** **[A7]** **[D]**.

[D] And the last old lady it **[Bm]** was Mrs. **[D]** Mason
[Em] She couldn't get **[A]** in so she **[Em]** used the hand **[A]** basin
[D] And that was the water that **[Bm]** I washed my **[D]** face in
[Em] 'Cause I didn't **[A7]** know she'd been **[D]** there

> **[D]** And it's oh dear what can the matter be
> **[A]** Seven old ladies got **[Em]** locked in the **[A7]** lavat'ry
> **[D]** They were there from Sunday 'til Saturday
> **[Em]** Nobody **[A7]** knew they were **[D]** there.
> And **[Em]** nobody **[A]** knew they were **[D]** there.

Extras Verses:

The next old lady was Abigail Splatter,
She went there 'cause something was surely the matter.
When she got there, it was only her bladder,
And nobody knew she was there.

The next old lady was Antoinette Boomer
She went there to see what was wrong with her bloomers
And when she found out, she wished she'd come sooner
And nobody knew she was there.

And the first lady in was the ministers daughter
She was in there an hour and a quarter
She was so skinny her bum touched the water
Nobody knew she was there

The janitor came in the early morning,
He opened the door without any warning.
The seven old ladies their seats were adorning,
And nobody knew they were there.

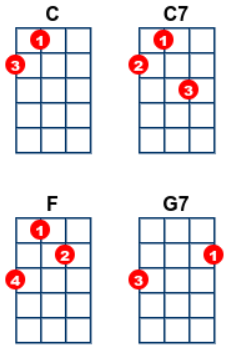
Go To Contents

Seven Songs

artist:Various writer:Various

Clever people could play as a Round on top of each other

Thanks Gary Jensen



Sloop John B
We [C] come on the Sloop John B, my grandfather and me
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night [C7] got into a [F] fight
Well I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

Red River Valley
Come and [C] sit by my side, if you love me.
Do not hasten to bid me a[G7]dieu.
Just re[C]member the [C7] Red River [F] Valley,
And the [C] cowboy who [G7] loved you so [C] true.

Froggie Went a Courtin'
[C] Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh-huh,
Froggie went a courtin' and he did ride, Uh [G7] huh
[C]Froggie went a courtin' and [C7] he did ride,
A [F] sword and a pistol by his side,
Uh[C] huh, Uh[G7] huh, Uh[C] huh

Coming 'Round the Mountain
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the mountain when she comes,
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she [G7] comes,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [C7] mountain,
She'll be [F] comin' 'round the mountain,
She'll be [C] comin' 'round the [G7] mountain when she [C] comes.

Saints Go Marching In
Oh, when the [C] saints, go marching in,
Oh, when the saints go marching [G7] in
How I [C] want to [C7] be in that [F] number
When the [C] saints go [G7] marching [C] in.

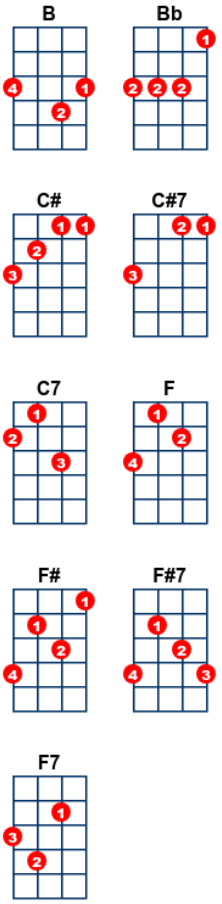
This Train
This train is [C] bound for glory, this train,
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train,
[C]This train is [C7] bound for glory, If you [F] want to got to
heaven then you gotta be holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train.

Lost in the Ozone
I'm [C] lost in the ozone again,
I'm lost in the ozone [G7] again
[C] One drink of [C7] wine, [F] two drinks of gin
I'm [C] lost in the [G7] ozone [C] again.

Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8A9Y1Dq_cQ



[F] x3

He looked **[F]** down into her brown eyes,
And said, "Say a prayer for **[C7]** me".
[C7] And she threw her arms around him,
Whispered, "God will keep us **[F]** free".
[F] They could hear the riders coming,
He said, "This is **[F7]** my last **[Bb]** fight.
And if they take me back to **[F]** Texas,
They won't **[C7]** take me back a-**[F]**live".

> There were **[F]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C7]** Sun.
> They were **[C7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F]** Gun.
> **[F]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F]** Angels,
> Took a-**[C7]**nother Angel **[F]** home. **[F]**

She reached **[F]** down and picked the gun up,
That lay smoking in his **[C7]** hand.
She said, "**[C7]** Father, please forgive me,
I can't make it without my **[F]** man".
[F] And she knew the gun was empty,
And she **[F7]** knew she could not **[Bb]** win.
But her final prayer was **[F]** answered,
When the **[C7]** rifles fired a-**[F]**gain.

> There were **[F]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C7]** Sun.
> They were **[C7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F]** Gun.
> **[F]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F]** Angels,
> Took **[C7]** another Angel **[F]** home.

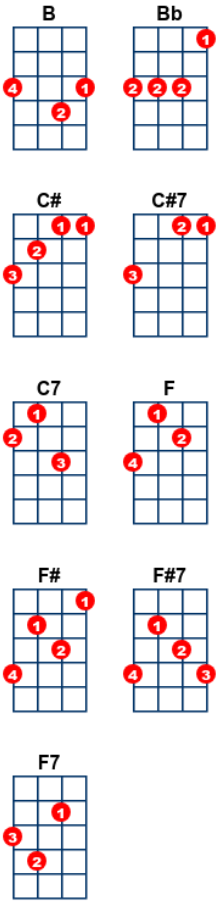
Chorus up a tone - or repeat previous chorus

> **[C#]** There were **[F#]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C#7]** Sun.
> They were **[C#7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F#]** Gun.
> **[F#]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F#7]** thunder from the **[B]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F#]** Angels,
> Took **[C#7]** another Angel **[F#]** home. **[B]** **[F#]**

Seven Spanish Angels

artist:Willie Nelson, Ray Charles writer:Troy Seals, Eddie Setser

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x8A9Y1Dq_cQ



[F] x3

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And said, "Say a prayer for **[C7]** me".
[C7] And she threw her arms around him,
Whispered, "God will keep us **[F]** free".
[F] They could hear the riders coming,
He said, "This is **[F7]** my last **[Bb]** fight.
And if they take me back to **[F]** Texas,
They won't **[C7]** take me back a-**[F]**live".

> There were **[F]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C7]** Sun.
> They were **[C7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F]** Gun.
> **[F]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F]** Angels,
> Took a-**[C7]**nother Angel **[F]** home. **[F]**

She reached **[F]** down and picked the gun up,
That lay smoking in his **[C7]** hand.
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[F] And she knew the gun was empty,
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> There was **[F7]** thunder from the **[Bb]** throne.
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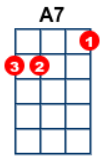
Chorus up a tone - or repeat previous chorus

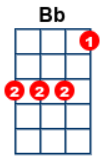
> **[C#]** There were **[F#]** Seven Spanish Angels,
> At the Altar of the **[C#7]** Sun.
> They were **[C#7]** praying for the lovers,
> In the Valley of the **[F#]** Gun.
> **[F#]** And when the battle stopped, and the smoke cleared,
> There was **[F#7]** thunder from the **[B]** throne.
> And the Seven Spanish **[F#]** Angels,
> Took **[C#7]** another Angel **[F#]** home. **[B]** **[F#]**

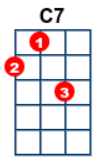
Sh Boom

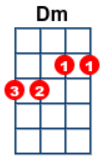
artist:The Chords writer:James Keyes, Claude Feaster, Carl Feaster, Floyd F. McRae, and James Edwards,

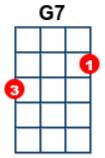
The Chords - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nv8KAgBOjAI

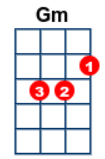












Also uses A, C, D, F G

[F] Life could be a [Dm] dream
[Gm] If I could [C] take you up in [F] paradise up a[Dm]bove
[Gm] If you would [C] tell me I'm the [F] only one that you [Dm] love
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Hello, hel[Dm]lo again
Sh [Gm] boom I'm hoping we'll [C7] meet again

Verse 2:

Oh [F] life could be a [Dm] dream
[Gm] If only [C] all my precious [F] plans would come [Dm] true
[Gm] If you would [C] let me spend my [F] whole life loving [Dm] you
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

Bridge

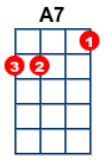
Now, [A] every time I [A7] look at you
[D] Something is on my mind
[G] If you'd do what I [G7] want you to
[Bb] Baby, we'd be so [C] fine

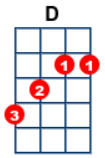
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C] da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7] da da da
Sh [F] boom
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C]da da da
Sh [F] boom, sh [Dm]boom, [Gm] ya da da da [C7]da da da
Sh [F] boom

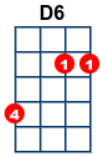
[Gm] Life could be a [C7] dream sweet[F]heart

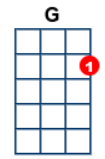
Shaddap You Face

artist:Joe Dolce writer:Joe Dolce









https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sFacWGBJ_cs&list=RDsFacWGBJ_cs Capo 2
(Hello, I'm Giuseppe. I've got something special for you. Ready? Uno, duo, tre, quatro)
[D6] When I was a [D] boy, just [D6] about-a eighth-a [D] grade
[D6] Mamma used to [D] say, [D6] don't-a stay out [D] late
[A7] With the bad-a boys, always shoot-a pool
Gonna [D6] flunk-a school [D] (That's-a my Mama) [G] [D]

[D6] Boy it make-a me [D] sick, all [D6] the things I gotta [D] do
[D6] Can't-a getta no [D] kicks, always [D6] gotta follow stupid [D] rules
[A7] Boy it make-a me sick, just-a make-a lousy bucks
I gotta [D6] feel like a [D] fool [G] (And Mamma used to say) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?
[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?
It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]

[D6] Soon-a come-a [D] day, gonna [D6] be-a big-a [D] star.
[D6] Gonna make a [D] TV show and-a [D6] movies, buy-a nice-a [D] car
[A7] But still-a be myself, I'm-a never change-a thing
Always [D6] dance and [D] sing [G] (I think about-a Mamma – she says) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?
[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?
It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (You all-a shaddap you face 9 – 2 - 3) [D]

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?
[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?
It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (ahh shaddap-a my face) [D]

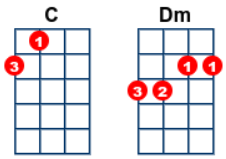
You [D6] ought to learn this [D] song. It's [D6] really [D] simple.
You [D6] see, I [D] sing. [D6] Whatsa Matta [D] You, hey "
Then [A7] you sing the rest, and then, at the end,
[D6] we can all [D] sing "Ah [D6] Shaddap You [D] Face" ok?
[D6] Let's try to do it, uno, duo, tre, quatro.

[D6] What'sa matta [D] you, hey
[D6] Gotta no respect [D], [D6] whatta you think you [D] do?
[D6] Why you look-a so [D] sad ?
It's-a [A7] not so bad, it's-a nice-a place
Ah, [D6] Shaddap you [D] face [G] (That's-a my Mamma) [D]

Shady Grove

artist:Jerry Garcia and David Grisman writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ayk_qQw0XZg



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

Instrumentals are the following verse

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Peaches in the [C] summertime
[Dm] Apples in the fall
If [Dm] I can't get the [C] girl I love
Won't have none at [Dm] all

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] banjo string
[Dm] Made of golden twine
[Dm] Every tune I'd [C] play on it
I wish that girl was [Dm] mine

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Wish I had a [C] needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as I could sew
I'd [Dm] sew that pretty girl [C] to my side
And down the road I'd [Dm] go

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come here to tarry
[Dm] Some come here to [C] fiddle and dance
I come here to [Dm] marry

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Every night when [C] I go home
[Dm] My wife, I try to please her
The [Dm] more I try, the [C] worse she gets
Damned if I don't leave [Dm] her

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, my darlin'
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm going back to [Dm] Harlan

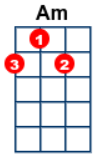
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
[Dm] Shady grove, I know
[Dm] Shady grove, [C] my little love
I'm bound for the shady [Dm] grove

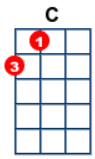
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]
[Dm] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] [Dm]

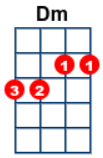
Shady Grove [Dm]

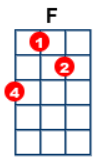
artist:Driftwood writer:Traditional - Doc Watson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m5R4ZVUvQV4









[Dm] Peaches in the **[C]** summertime
[Dm] Apples **[C]** in the **[Dm]** fall
[F] If I can't get the **[C]** girl I love
I **[Am]** don't want none at **[Dm]** all

Chorus:
[Dm] Shady grove, **[C]** my little love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** grove, I **[Dm]** know
[F] Shady grove, **[C]** my little love
I'm **[Am]** bound for shady **[Dm]** grove

[Dm] Wish I had a **[C]** Mandolin string
[Dm] Made of **[C]** golden**[Dm]** twine
[F] Every tune **[C]** I'd play on it
I **[Am]** wish that girl were **[Dm]** mine

chorus

[Dm] Wish I had a **[C]** needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as **[C]** I could **[Dm]** sew
[F] I'd sew that pretty girl **[Dm]** to my side
And **[Am]** down the road I'd **[Dm]** go

chorus

[Dm] Some come here to **[C]** fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come **[C]** here to **[Dm]** tarry
[F] Some come here to **[Dm]** fiddle and dance
I **[Am]** come here to **[Dm]** marry

chorus

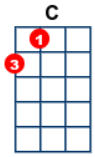
[Dm] Every night when **[C]** I go home
[Dm] My wife, I **[C]** try to **[Dm]** please her
[F] The more I try, the **[C]** worse she gets
Damned **[Am]** if I don't leave **[Dm]** her

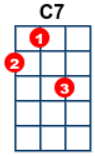
chorus

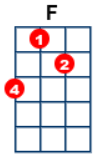
Shake It And Break It

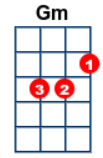
artist:The Jake Leg Jug Band writer:Charley Patton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WnKk67BuiXM









[F]
Chorus:
You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls
You can [C] shake it, you can break it, you can hang it on the wall
Throw it [F] out the window, catch it 'fore it falls
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

[C] I ain't got nobody here but [F] me and myself
[C7] I stay blue all the time, ah, [F] when the sun goes down
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

You can [C] snatch it, you can grab it, you can break it, you can twist it
[F] Any way that I love to get it
I [C] had my right mind since, [F] I been to Congleton town
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't ya let it [F] fall

Chorus

[C] Everybody want a jelly roll like mine,
[F] I lives in town
[C] I ain't got no brown
[F] Well I want it now
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

[C] I know I been to town, I, [F] well I walked around
I [C] started leavin' [F] town, when I fooled around
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Chorus

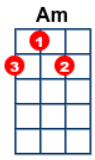
You can [C] snatch it, you can [F] grab it, you can break it, you can twist it
[F] Any way that I love to get it
[C] I had my right mind since, [F] I been in Congleton town
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

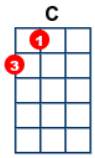
Chorus x2

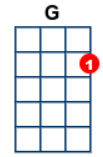
My [Gm] jelly, my [F] roll, sweet [C] mama, don't let it [F] fall

Shake it Off

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin and Shellback







Taylor Swift:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nfWlot6h_JM
[G] I stay out too [Am] late, got nothing in my [C] brain
That's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm
I go on too many [Am] dates, but I can't make 'em [C] stay
At least that's what people [G] say, mmm, that's what people say, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin', can't stop won't stop [C] moving
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G] it's gonna be alright

Chorus:
Cause the [Am] players gonna play, play, play, play, play
And the [C]haters gonna hate, hate, hate, hate, hate baby
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off
Heart [Am] breakers gonna break, break, break, break, break
And the [C] fakers gonna fake, fake, fake, fake, fake baby
[G] I'm just gonna shake, shake, shake, shake, shake
[G] Shake it off, I shake it off

I never miss a [Am]* beat, I'm lightning on my [C]* feet
And that's what they dont' [G] see, mmm, that's what they dont' see, mmm
I'm dancing on my [Am] own (dancing on my own)
I'll make the moves up as I [C] go (moves up as I go)
And that's what they don't [G] know, mmm, that's what they don't know, mmm

But I keep [Am] cruisin' , can't stop won't stop [C] groovin'
It's like I got this [G] music in my mind, saying [G]* it's gonna be alright

Chorus
[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

[Am] My ex man brought his [C] new girlfriend
She's like "[G] Oh my God"
[G] I 'm just gonna shake it
To the [Am] fella over there with the[C] hella good hair
Won't you [G] come on over baby we could [G]* shake shake shake

Chorus

Repeat the next lines 3 times

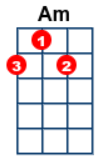
[Am] Shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [C] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
I [G] shake it off, I shake it off, I I
[G] I shake it off, I shake it off

Shake Me Down

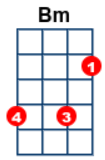
artist:Cage The Elephant writer:Jared Champion, Lincoln Parish, Brad Shultz, Ma Schultz, Daniel Tichenor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0QoP9KQl7Io Capo 2

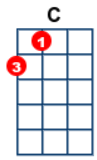
Thanks to : https://ukutabs.com



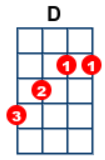
[G] Shake me [Bm] down. [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left [G] around
Who know's [Bm] now
[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the [G] ground [Bm] oh-ooh [G]
Not alot of [Bm] people left a-[G] round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh



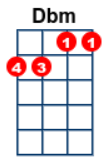
[G] In my [Bm] life I have [Em] seen people [Am] walking to the [G] seat
Just to [Bm] find mem-[Em]ory plagued my [Am] constant mis-[G]ery
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground
Their [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]



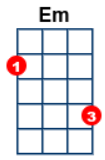
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm]



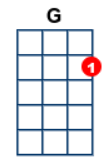
[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] cut my [Bm] hair on a silver [G] cloud
Bro-[Bm]ken sound
[G] Softly [Bm] laying on the[G] ground [Bm] oh-oohh
[G] Not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round [Bm] oh-oohh [G] oh-[Bm]oohh



[G] In my [Bm] past bitter [Em] sweet found no [Am] love between the [G] sheets
Take the [Bm] blood broken [Em] dreams, [Am] lonely times in-[G]deed
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down, [Am] fixed upon the [G] ground
With [Bm] eyes cast [Em] down [Am]



[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [D]
[D] Turn back no it's time for me to let go [G] [D]
[D] Way down had to find a place to lay low [G] [D]
[D] Lamp shade turning [D] right into a lamp post



x4 -: [Em] [Dbm] [D] [G] [Dbm] [D] [Em] [Dbm] [D] [Em]

[D] Walk around the [Em] corner, [G] never saw it coming still
I [D] try to make a [Em] move, it almost [G] stopped me from belief
I don't [D] wanna know the [Em] future
[G] I'm like rolling thunder, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day
[D] Even on a cloudy [Em] day, [C] even on a cloudy [G] day

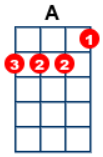
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,
[D] I'll keep my eyes fixed on the,
I'll keep my eyes fixed on the [G] sun [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm] [G] [Bm]

[G] Shake me [Bm] down, [G] not a lot of [Bm] people left a-[G]round
[Bm] oh-[G]ooh [Bm] oh-[G]ooh

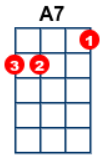
Shake Rattle And Roll [A]

artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

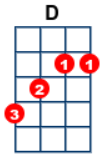
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E In Eb
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



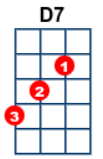
[A] Get outta that bed, wash your face and hands [A7]
[D7] Get outta that bed, wash your face and [A] hands.
Well, you [E7] get in that kitchen,
make some [D7] noise with the pots 'n [A] pans [E7]



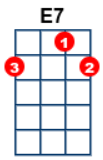
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]



I [A] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I know [A7]
I [D7] believe to the soul you're the devil and now I [A] know
Well, [E7] the more I work, the [D7] faster my money [A] goes [E7]



I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]
Way you [A] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' through [A7]
Way you [D7] wear those dresses, the sun comes shinin' [A] through.
I can't [E7] believe my eyes, all that [D7] mess belongs to [A] you [E7]



I'm like a [A] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood store [A7]
I'm like a [D7] one-eyed cat peepin' in a seafood [A] store.
Well, I can [E7] look at you, tell you [D7] ain't no child, no [A] more [E7]

I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [E7]

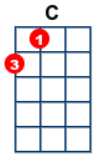
I said, [A] over the hill, and way down underneath [A7]
I said, [D7] over the hill, and way down under[A]neath
You make me [E7] roll my eyes, [D7] even make me grit my [A]teeth [E7]

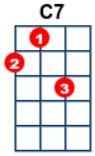
I said [A] shake, rattle and roll, shake, rattle and [A7] roll.
[D7] Shake, rattle and roll, [A] shake, rattle and roll.
Well, [E7] you won't do right [D7] to save your doggone [A] soul [D] [A]

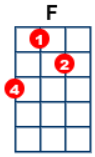
Shake, Rattle and Roll [C]

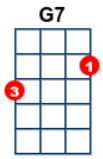
artist:Big Joe Turner writer:Jess Stone / Charles E. Calhoun

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PkwBPAAJt3E Capo 3









[C] Get out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and pans [C7]
Well get [F] out in that kitchen and rattle those pots and [C] pans
Go [G7] roll my breakfast 'cause [F] I'm a hungry [C] man [G7]

[C] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so nice [C7]
[F] Wearing those dresses, your hair done up so [C] nice
You [G7] look so warm but your [F] heart is cold as [C] ice. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] never do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I'm like a one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood store [C7]
I'm like a [F] one-eyed cat peeping in a seafood [C] store
Well I can [G7] look at you, tell you [F] ain't no child no [C] more. [G7]

[C] I believe you're doin' me wrong and now I know [C7]
I [F] believe you're doin' me wrong and now I [C] know
The [G7] more I work, the [F] faster my money [C] goes. [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

[C] I believe to my soul you're the devil in nylon hose [C7]
I bel[F]ieve to my soul you're the devil in nylon [C] hose
Well the [G7] more I work the [F] faster my money [C] goes [G7]

I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
You [G7] don't do nothin' to [F] save your doggone [C] soul. [G7]

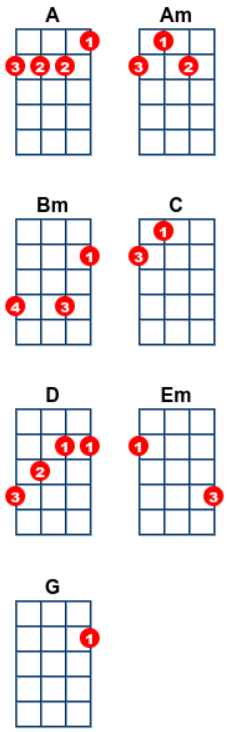
I said [C] shake, rattle and roll - I said, shake, rattle and roll [C7]
I said [F] shake, rattle and roll - I said [C] Shake, rattle and roll
Well you [G7] won't do right to [F] save your doggone [C] soul.

Shallow

artist:Lady Gaga, Bradley Cooper writer:Lady Gaga, Andrew Wyatt, Anthony Rossomando, Mark Ronson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bo_efYhYU2A

Thanks to Ultimate Guitar



[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more

[Em] Tell me [D] somethin' [G] girl
[C] Are you happy in this [G] modern [D] world?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more
[C] Is there somethin' else you're [G] searchin' [D] for?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]in', [C] in all the good times
I [G] find my-[D] self long-[Em]in' [D] for [G] change
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

[Em] [D] [G] [Em] [D] [G]

[Em] Tell me some-[D] thing [G] boy
[C] Aren't you tired tryin' to [G] fill that [D] void?
[Em] Or do [D] you need [G] more
[C] Ain't it hard keepin' it [G] so hard-[D]core?

[Em] I'm [D] fall-[G]ing [C] in all the good times
I [G] find my-[D] self longing [Em] [D] for [G] change
[C] And in the bad times I [G] fear my-[D]self

[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground
[Am] Crash through the surface [D] where they can't hurt us
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em]la-la-la-low
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D]ha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

[Em] [Bm] oooohhhhh [D] oahhhhh[A] hh,
[Em] oahhhhh [Bm] hhhhhhh [D] hhhhhhh [A] hhhhhhhhh

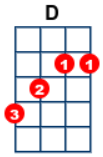
[Am] I'm off the deep end, [D] watch as I dive in
[G] I'll never [D] meet the [Em] ground
[Am] Crash through the surface, [D] where they can't hurt us
We're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now

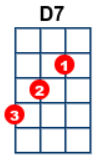
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, [G] in the [D] sha-sha-[Em] la-la-la-low
[Am] In the sha-ha-[D] sha-ha-low, we're [G] far from the [D] shallow [Em] now [Em]

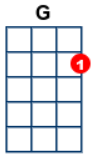
Shame & Scandal

artist:Madness writer:Sir Lancelot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jPHOPTwjVwY







I said [D7] oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
[D7] Oh, mise[G] ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Down in [G] Trinidad, there was a [D] family
With [D7] much confusion as [G] you will see
A mama and a papa and a [D] boy who was grown
He [D7] wanted to marry and have [G] wife of his own
He found a girl, she [D] suited him nice
He [D7] went to his father to [G] ask his advice
His father said, "Son, I [D] have to say no
The [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

And then the [G] weeks went by and the [D] summer came down
[D7] Soon, the best girl on the [G] islands he found
He went to his papa to [D] make it a date
His [D7] papa shook his head and to [G] this he did say
"You can't marry that girl, I [D] have to say no
Cause the [D7] girl is your sister, but your [G] mama don't know"

[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

Oh, he [G] went to his mama, he [D] covered his head
He [D7] told his mom, what his [G] father had said
His mother, she laughed, she said, "[D] go man go
Your [D7] daddy ain't your daddy, but your [G] daddy don't know"

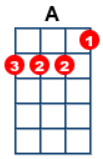
[D7] Oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
Well [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family
I said [D7] oh, mise-[G]ry, [D7] shame and scandal in the [G] family

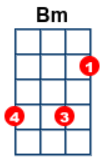
Shape Of You

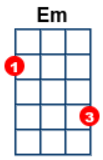
artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Steve Mac and Johnny McDaid, plus Kandi Burruss, Tameka

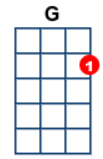
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGwWNGJdvx8

2 pages sorry









[Bm] [Em] [G] [A] [Bm] [Em] [G] [A]

[Bm] The club isn't the best [Em]place to find a lover
so the [G] bar is where I [A] go
[Bm] Me and my friends at the [Em] table doing shots,
drinking [G] fast and then we talk [A] slow
Come [Bm] over and start up a conver-[Em]sation with just me
and [G] trust me I'll give it a [A] chance now
Take my [Bm] hand, stop! Put Van the [Em] man on the jukebox
and [G] then we start to [A] dance and now I'm singing like:

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say
[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

[Bm] One week in we let the [Em] story begin
We're going [G] out on our first [A] date
But you and [Bm] me are thrifty so go [Em] all you can eat
Fill up your [G] bag and I fill up a [A] plate
We talk for [Bm] hours and hours about the [Em] sweet and the sour
And how your [G] family is doin' o-[A]kay
And leave and [Bm] get in a taxi, we [Em] kiss in the backseat
Tell the [G] driver make the radio [A] play, and I'm singing like

[Bm] Girl, you know I [Em] want your love
[G] Your love was handmade [A] for somebody like [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] I may be crazy, [A] don't mind me, say

[Bm] Boy, let's not [Em] talk too much
[G] Grab on my waist and [A] put that body on [Bm] me
Come on now, [Em] follow my lead
[G] Come, come on now, follow my lead

[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
We push and [A] pull like a magnet [Bm] do
Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] And last [Em] night you were in my [G] room
And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of you

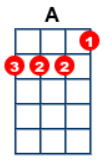
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on
[Bm] Come on, be my [Em] baby, come on
[G] Come on, be my [A] baby, come on

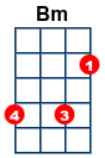
[Bm] I'm in [Em] love with the shape of [G] you
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Although my [Em] heart is falling [G] too
I'm in [A] love with your body
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And now my [A] bedsheets smell like [Bm] you
Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
Well I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] (Oh [Em] I) [G] I'm in [A] love with your body
[Bm] Every day discover-[Em]ing something brand [G] new
I'm in [A] love with the shape of [Bm] you

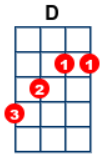
Sharing The Night Together

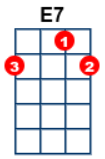
artist:Dr. Hook & The Medicine Show writer:Ava Aldridge, Eddie Struzick

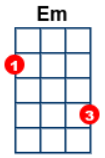
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MFeAyL5O0Es capo 2

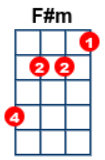


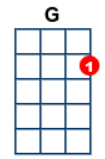












[D] You're looking kinda **[Bm]** lonely girl
[G] Would you like **[A]** someone new to **[D]** talk to **[Bm]**
Ah **[G]** yeah, al-**[A]**right

[D] You're looking kinda **[Bm]** lonely girl
[G] Would you like **[A]** someone new to **[D]** talk to **[Bm]**
Ah **[G]** yeah, al-**[A]**right
[D] I'm feeling kinda **[Bm]** lonely too
If you don't **[G]** mind can I **[A]** sit down here be-**[D]** side you **[Bm]**
Ah **[G]** yeah, al-**[A]**right

[Em] If I seem to **[F#m]** come on too strong
[Em] I hope that you will **[F#m]** understand
[Em] I say these things cause I'd **[F#m]** like to know
If you're as **[G]** lonely as I **[E7]** am and if you'd **[G]** mind

[A] Sharing the night to-**[D]**gether who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night **[D]** together who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night

[Bm] We could bring in the **[F#m]** morning girl
If you **[G]** want to go that **[A]** far
[Bm] And if tomorrow **[F#m]** finds us together
[G] Right here the way we **[A]** are, would you **[G]** mind

[A] Sharing the night to-**[D]** gether who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night to-**[D]**gether who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night

[D] Would you like to **[Bm]** dance with me and **[G]** hold me
You know I **[A]** want to be holding **[D]** you **[Bm]**
Ah-**[G]** yeah, al-**[A]**right
[D] Cause I like feeling **[Bm]** like I do
And I **[G]** see in your eyes that you're **[A]** liking and I'm liking it **[D]** too **[Bm]**
Ah **[G]** yeah, al-**[A]**right

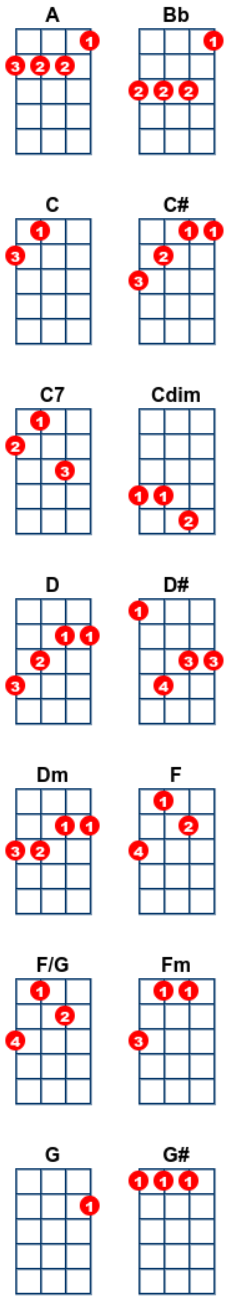
[Em] Like to get to **[F#m]** know you better
[Em] Is there a place where **[F#m]** we can go
[Em] Where we can be a-**[F#m]** lone together
And **[G]** turn the lights down **[E7]** loo-**[G]**ow

And start **[A]** sharing the night to-**[D]**gether who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night to-**[D]**gether who-**[Bm]**oa
[G] Yeah, **[A]** sharing the night to-**[D]**gether **[Bm]** **[G]**
[A] Sharing the night to-**[D]**gether **[Bm]** **[G]**
[A] Sharing the night to-**[D]** gether **[Bm]** **[G]**

She

artist:Elvis Costello writer:Charles Aznavour, Herbert Kretzmer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O040xuq2FR0 Capo 1



[C] [Cdim] [F] [G]

[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings
May be a hundred different [F/G] things
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [F] [G]

[C] She may be the beauty or the [Cdim] beast
May be the famine or the [F] feast
May turn each day into a [C] Heaven or a [A] Hell
[Dm] She may be the mirror of my [Fm] dreams
A smile reflected in a [C] stream
She may not be what she may [F/G] seem
In-[G]side [C] her shell.... [F] [G]

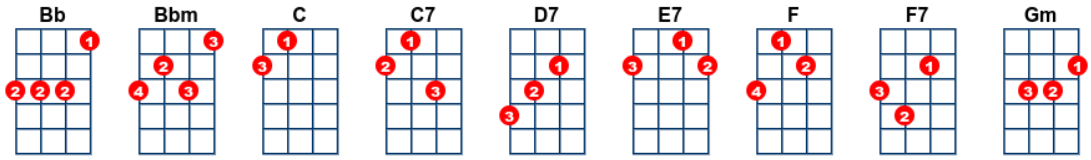
[C] She may be the face I can't for-[Cdim]get
The trace of pleasure or re-[F]gret
Maybe my treasure or the [C] price I have to [A] pay
[Dm] She may be the song that summer [Fm] sings
May be the chill that autumn [C] brings
May be a hundred different [F/G] things
Within the [G] measure of a [C] day [C7]

[G#] She, who always seems so happy in a [D#] crowd
Whose eyes can be so private and so [C#] proud
No one's allowed to see them [C] when they cry
[Fm] She maybe the [Bb] love that cannot [D#] hope to last
May come to [C] me from shadows in the [D] past
That I re-[D]member 'till the day I [G] die

[C] She maybe the reason I sur-[Cdim]vive
The why and wherefore I'm a-[F]live
The one I care for through the [C] rough and ready [A] years
[Dm] Me, I'll take the laughter and her [Fm] tears
And make them all my souve-[C]nirs
For where she goes I've got to [D] be
The meaning [G] of my life is
[F] She....[C] She [Dm]
[G] Oh, [C] she....

She Chose Me

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman



Slow Intro _ _ [F] [C7] *x2*

I'm [F] not much to talk to, I [C7] know how I look
[F] What I know about [F7] life comes [Bb] out of a [Bbm] book
But of [F] all of the [C] people there [F] are in the [Bbm] world
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [Bbm] [C7]

[F] Most of my life, [C7] been on my own
What[F]ever I [F7] did, I [Bb] did it [Bbm] alone
Then [F] she came [C] along, now [F] I'm not [Bbm] alone, since
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

> [Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me
> That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she
> Could [C7] really [F] love me
> And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself
[F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] nobody [Bbm] else
The most [F] beautiful [C] girl that [F] I'd ever [Bbm] seen,
[F] She [C] chose [F] me [C7] [C]

[Bb] Every night I [E7] thank the lucky [F] stars above me
That [D7] someone as [Gm] beautiful as [Bbm] she could [C7] really [F] love me

And [F] she really [C] loves [C7] me

From [F] time to time, [C7] I ask myself
[F] Why was it [F7] I and [Bb] not someone [Bbm]else
The most [F] beautiful [C] girl in [F] all the [Bbm] world,
[F] She [C] chose [F] me
[D7] [Bbm]

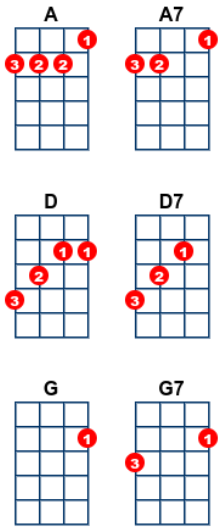
[F] She [C] chose [F] me

[F]

She Just Wants To Dance

artist:Keb' Mo' writer:Kevin Moore, Georgina Graper

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kFqOyakrsew



[D] [D] [D] [D]

When the **[D]** music starts to playin
She **[D]** slides out on the **[G]** floor
[G] Dancing without a partner
[D] Swaying on the two and four
There's a **[D]** rythym in her **[G]** footsteps
And a **[D]** flower in her hair
A **[G]** smile on her face
Cause **[G]** she's in a place where **[D]** she don't have a care

> She ain't **[A]** looking for no lover
> She ain't **[G]** looking for a romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> **[D7]** She just wants to dance
> **[D]** Yeah she just wants to dance, **[D7]** ooo she just wants to ...**[D]**

Well she's **[D]** moving kinda lazy
And it's **[D]** obvious to me - **[D7]** shake it now
[G] This little girl ain't crazy
She's as **[D7]** wild as she is free
She can **[D]** feel it in her fingers
And it **[D]** moves on down her spine
And when it **[G]** hits her hips
She **[G]** parts her lips and you **[D]** know she's feeling fine

> She ain't **[A]** looking for no lover
> She ain't **[G]** looking for romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance
> Yeah she just wants to **[D]** dance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance (oh go on get it girl)

Instrumental missed

> She ain't **[A]** looking for no **[A7]** lover
> She ain't **[G7]** looking for a romance
> She just wants to **[D]** dance, **[D7]** she just wants to dance

make it up

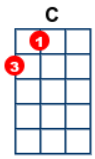
[D] Get out the way and let the girl dance
[D] Yeah she just wants to dance
[D] Yeah she just wants to slide along the floor
[D] She wanna shuffle her shoes and shake her hips
[D] She wanna wave her hands in the air
[D] She wanna shake that hanky, yeah
[D] But she don't want no hanky panky
[D] Yeah she just wants to dance, leave her alone, and let her dance

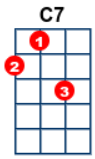
She Sits On The Table

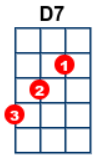
artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

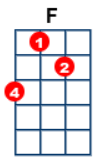
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7p1P7jNjmX8

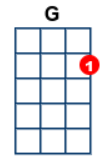
Thanks to the brilliant Martyn "Eek" Cooper











[C] She sits on the table in a [G] dress made of paper,
Diplomas all over the [C] wall....
One university, [G] one school of medicine,
She's overwhelmed by it [C] all.
The [C7] nurse is all sympathy, [F] voice of experience,
[D7] Let's have a look at that [G] eye.
It's [C] going to look bad for a [G] week, maybe more.
Go on, darling, it's all right to [C] cry.

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

The doctor is busy, his [G] manner professional,
She finds she must look at the [C] floor.
He looks at her eye, at her [G] ribs and her arm,
And it seems every last inch is [C] sore.
The [C7] doctor is handsome, he [F] smells of cologne,
And his [D7] figure's athletically [G] slim.
He [C] speaks disapprovingly, [G] what did you do
To deserve such a beating from [C] him?

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

The policeman is waiting out-[G]side in the corridor,
He speaks to her as to a [C] child.
He's friends with her husband, he's [G] angry with her,
And he asks if there'll be charges [C] filed.
She [C7] says she's not sure, she needs [F] time to recover,
She [D7] feels beaten down in dis-[G]grace.
The po-[C]liceman asks isn't she [G] secretly glad
For a man who'll keep her in her [C] place?

[C] How can I leave him, she is crying,
What could I do, where would I [G] go?
He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so. [G] [C]

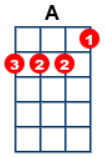
[G] He didn't mean it, he will change someday
Oh, God, how he used to love me [C] so

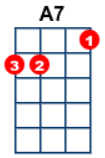
Go To Contents

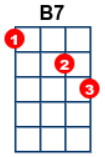
She Thinks I Still Care

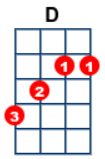
artist:George Jones writer: Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy

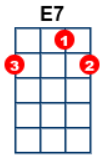
written by Dickey Lee and Steve Duffy
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Skw4LRMYFCo











[A] Just because [D] I ask a friend [A] about her
Just because I [E7] said her name some-[A]where
Just because I rang her [A7] number by mis-[D]take today
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

Just because I [D] haunt the same old [A] places
Where the memory of her [E7] lingers every-[A]where
Just because I'm not the happy [A7] guy I [D] used to be
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

But [D] if she's happy thinking I still [A] love her
Then let that silly notion bring her [E7] cheer
[D] How could she ever be so [A] foolish
Oh [B7] what ever gave her that i-[E7]dea

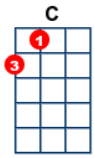
[A] Just because I [D] ask a friend a-[A]bout her
Just because I [E7] spoke her name some-[A]where
Just because I saw her then I [A7] went to [D] pieces
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]
[A] She thinks [E7] I still [D] care [A]

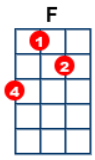
She Was Poor But She Played The Ukulele

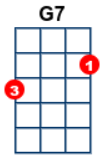
artist:Billy Bennett writer:R.P. Weston and Bert Lee

Different lyrics but Steve Walton's mods are based on it

Billy Bennett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKhcQmIiJys







She was [C] poor but she was [F] honest
at least she [G7] said so, to be [C] fair
till she [C] took up, the uku-[F]lele
and it [G7] went, downhill from [C] there [C]

For she [C] met, a tenor [F] player
who showed her [G7] things, she'd never [C] seen
such as [C] how, to pick claw-[F]hammer
and to [G7] play B flat [C] thirteen [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over
the be-[G7]ginner gets the [C] blame
it's the [C] smartarse gets the [F] pleasure
ain't it [G7] all, a blooming [C] shame [C]

For he [C] plied her with some [F] vino
ran his [G7] fingers, down her [C] frets
left her [C] with, a sopra-[F]nino
and a [G7] whole load, of re-[C]grets [C]

It's the [C] singer, gets the [F] groupies
while the [G7] players get the [C] beer
and the [C] poor ruddy bass [F] player
ends up [G7] lugging all the [C] gear [C]

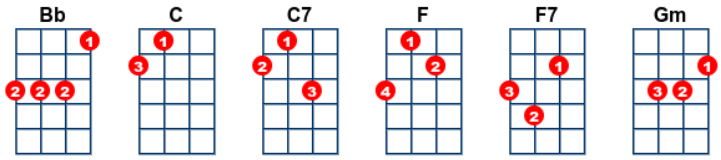
So she [C] ran away to [F] Biddulph,
she thought to [G7] hide, away a [C] spell
but she [C] found, to her ann-[F]oyance
they were [G7] at it, there as [C] well [C]

She was [C] on the stage at [F] midnight
with an [G7] audience of [C] four
she thought that [C] if, she'd learned the [F] piano
she would at [G7] least, have known the [C] score [C]

It's the [C] same the whole world [F] over
you should [G7] always keep your [C] guard
the uku-[C]lele is Vi-[F]agra
every-[G7]body finds it [C] hard [C]

She Wears My Ring

artist:Johnny O'Keefe writer:Narciso Serradel Sevilla, Felice & Boudleaux Bryant



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XtfdsfmRi5A

[F]

[NC] She wears my [F] ring to show the world that [Gm] she belongs to [C] me
She wears my [F] ring to tell the world she's [C7] mine eterna-[C]lly
With loving [F] care I [F7] placed it on her [Bb] finger
To show my [F] love for [C7] all the world to [F] see [Bb] [F]

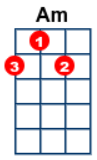
This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion
An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean
She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

This tiny [C] ring is a [C7] token of tender e-[F]motion
An endless [C] pool of love that's as deep as the [F] ocean
She swears to [F7] wear it with eternal de-[Bb]votion
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]
That's why I [F] sing be-[C]cause she wears my [F] ring [Bb] [F]

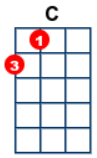
She Wears Red Feathers

artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Bob Merrill

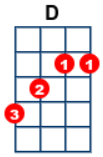
Guy Mitchell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H9H0YMtyCcM Capo on 2
Based on the Ukulele Wednesday's Great Songbook



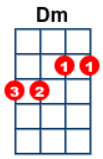
[Am] [G] [C]



[C] I worked in a London bank, respectable po-[G]sition,
From nine to three they [C] serve you tea, but [D] ruin your dispo-[G]sition,
Each [F] night at the music hall, [C] travelogues I'd [Dm] see,
And [G] once a pearl of a [C] native girl came [G] smilin' right at [C] me

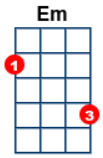


Chorus:
[C] She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [Dm] skirt,
She wears red feathers and a huly-huly [C] skirt,
She [F] lives on just [C] cokey-nuts and fish from the sea,
A [Em] rose in her [Am] hair, a gleam in her eyes,
and [G] love in her heart for [C] me

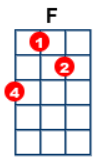


Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]

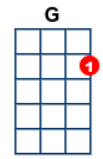


[C] Goodbye to the London bank, I started in a-[G]sailin',
The fourteenth day from [C] Mandalay I [D] spied her from the [G] railin',
She [F] knew I was on my way, [C] waited, and was [Dm] true,
She [G] said, "You son of an [C] Englishman, I've [G] dreamed each night of [C] you"



Chorus

[Am] [G] [C]



[C] I went to her Ma and Pa and said I loved her [G] only,
And they both said [C] we could be wed, oh, [D] what a cere-[G]mony.
An [C] elephant brought her [F] in, [C] placed her by my [Dm] side,
While [G] six baboons got out [C] bassoons and [G] played "Here Comes the [C] Bride"

Chorus

Should change key here - but hey!!

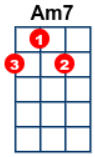
[C] I'm back here in London town and, though it may sound [G] silly,
She's here with me and [C] you should see us [D] walk down Picca-[G]dilly,
The [F] boys at the London bank [C] kinda hold their [Dm] breath,
She [G] sits with me and [C] sips her tea which [G] tickles them to [C] death

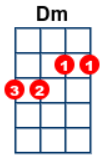
Chorus

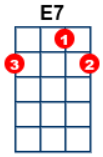
She's Not There

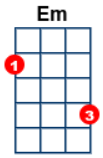
artist:The Zombies writer:Rod Argent

Zombies - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vL1fQohd8i4









Also uses:
Am, C, D,

Intro: **[Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]**

[Am]. . . Well no one **[D]** told me a-**[Am7]** bout **[D]** her
[Am]. . . the **[F]** way she **[Am]** lied....**[D]**
[Am]. . . Well no one **[D]** told me a-**[Am7]**bout **[D]** her
[Am] How many **[F]** people **[A]** cried

[A] Well it's too **[D]** late to **[Dm]** say you're **[Am]** sorry
How would I **[Em]** know, why should I **[Am]** care?
Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** trying to **[C]** find her
She's not **[E7]** there

[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the **[Am]** way she looked **[D]**
The way she **[Am]** acted, the **[F]** colour of her **[Am]** hair **[D]**
Her voice was **[Am]** soft and good, her eyes were **[F]** clear and bright **[D]**
But she's not **[A]** the----re

[Am]. . . Well no one **[D]** told me a-**[Am7]**bout **[D]** her
[Am]. . . what **[F]** could I **[Am]** do? **[D]**
[Am]. . . Well no one **[D]** told me a-**[Am7]**bout **[D]** he--r
[Am] Though **[F]** they all knew **[A]**

[A] Well it's too **[D]** late to **[Dm]** say you're **[Am]** sorry
How would I **[Em]** know, why should I **[Am]** care?
Please don't **[D]** bother **[Dm]** trying to **[C]** find her
She's not **[E7]** there!

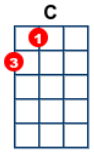
[E7] Well let me tell you 'bout the **[Am]** way she looked **[D]**
The way she **[Am]** acted, the **[F]** colour of her **[Am]** hair **[D]**
Her voice was **[Am]** soft and good, her eyes were **[F]** clear and bright **[D]**
But she's not **[A]** the----re

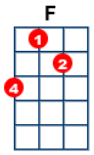
She's So Cold

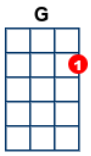
artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HZ4D_th0j2o

Thanks to Pencom and http://sites.google.com/site/guitarmusicchordsandlyrics/







[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her
[F] I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold
[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm on fire for her
[F] I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold

[G] I'm the burning bush, **[C]** I'm the burning fire, **[F]** I'm the bleeding vol-**[G]**cano
[G] I'm so hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her, **[F]** I'm so hot for her and **[G]** she's so cold

[G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] Yeah, I tried re-wiring her, **[C]** tried re-firing her, **[F]** I think her engine is **[G]** permanently stalled
[G] She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, she's so **[F]** gorgeous cold, cold, like a **[G]** tombstone
[G] She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, she's so **[F]** cold cold, cold like an **[G]** ice cream cone
She's so gorgeous so **[C]** cold, and **[F]** when I touch her my **[G]** hand just froze

[G] [C] [F] [G]

Yeah, **[G]** I'm so hot for hot for her, **[C]** I'm so hot for her
[F] I'm so hot for her I **[G]** quiver so
Put your **[G]** hand on the heat, put your **[C]** hand on the heat

[F] Aw C'mon baby, let's **[G]** go
[G] She's so gorgeous, so **[C]** gorgeous, **[F]** cold, cold, cold she's so **[G]** c-c-c-old

[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

[G] She's so gorgeous, she's **[C]** cold, **[F]** she was born in an **[G]** arctic zone
[G] She's so gorgeous she's so **[C]** cold, cold, cold and **[F]** when I touch her my **[G]** hand just froze
[G] She's so gorgeous, so **[C]** goddamn gorgeous **[F]** so gorgeous, gorgeous so **[G]** cold
[G] [C] [F] [G]

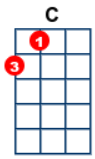
[G] Who would believe you were a **[C]** beauty indeed,
When the **[F]** days get shorter and the **[G]** nights get long?
[G] Lie awake when the **[C]** rain comes, **[F]** nobody will know, when you're **[G]** old
When you're **[F]** old, nobody will **[G]** know, that **[G]** you was a beauty, a **[C]** sweet, sweet beauty
A **[F]** sweet, sweet booty, but **[G]** stone, stone cold
[G] You're so gorgeous, you're so **[C]** cold, cold, cold, **[F]** you're so gorgeous, you're so **[G]** cold

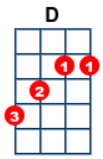
[G] I'm so hot for you, **[C]** I'm so hot for you, **[F]** I'm so hot for you and **[G]** you're so cold
[G] I'm the burning bush, **[C]** I'm the burning fire, **[F]** I'm the bleeding vol-**[G]**cano
[G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G] [G] [C] [F] [G]

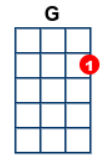
Sheila

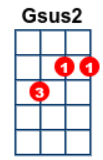
artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

Tommy Roe: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c_BwauaXAlc Capo on 2nd fret









[G] Sweet little **[D]** Sheila, you'll **[C]** know her if you **[D]** see her
[G] Blue **[C]** eyes and a **[G]** pony **[D]** tail
[G] Her cheeks are **[D]** rosy, she **[C]** looks a little **[D]** nosey
[G] Man, this little **[C]** girl is **[G]** fine **[Gsus2]**-**[G]**

[G] Never knew a **[D]** girl **[C]** like-a little **[D]** Sheila
[G] Her **[C]** name drives **[G]** me in**[D]**sane
[G] Sweet little **[D]** girl, **[C]** that's my little **[D]** Sheila
[G] Man, this little **[C]** girl is **[G]** fine **[Gsus2]**-**[G]**

[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride
Oh**[C]**-oh-oh-oh, I feel all **[G]** funny in**[Gsus2]**-**[G]**side
[D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear
Oh**[C]**-oh-oh-oh, I **[G]** love you **[Gsus2]** Sheila **[G]** dear

[G] Sheila said she **[D]** loved me, she **[C]** said she'd never **[D]** leave me
[G] True **[C]** love will **[G]** never **[D]** die
[G] We're so doggone**[D]** happy just **[C]** bein' around **[D]** together
[G] Man, this little **[C]** girl is **[G]** fine **[Gsus2]**-**[G]**

[G] Never knew a **[D]** girl **[C]** like-a little **[D]** Sheila
[G] Her **[C]** name drives **[G]** me in**[D]** sane
[G] Sweet little **[D]** girl, **[C]** that's my little **[D]** Sheila
[G] Man, this little **[C]** girl is **[G]** fine **[Gsus2]**-**[G]**

[D] Me and Sheila go for a ride
Oh**[C]**-oh-oh-oh, I feel all **[G]** funny in**[Gsus2]**-**[G]**side
[D] Then little Sheila whispers in my ear
Oh**[C]**-oh-oh-oh, I **[G]** love you **[Gsus2]** Sheila **[G]** dear

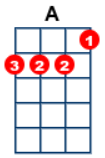
[G] Sheila said she **[D]** loved me, she **[C]** said she'd never **[D]** leave me
[G] True **[C]** love will **[G]** never **[D]** die
[G] We're so doggone **[D]** happy just **[C]** bein' around **[D]** together
[G] Man, this little **[C]** girl is **[Gsus2]**-**[G]** fine
[G] Oh, this little **[C]** girl is **[Gsus2]**-**[G]** fine
[G] Yeah, this little **[C]** girl is **[Gsus2]**-**[G]** fine
[G] Oh, this little **[C]** girl is **[G]** fine

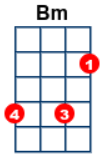
Shenandoah

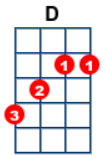
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Traditional

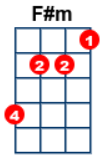
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8k09G2A_vZ8 Capo 1

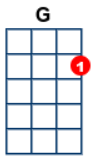
Key change in final verse not followed

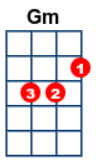












[D]

[D] Oh Shenandoah I long to [G] see [D] you
A-[G]way you [A] rolling [D] river
Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I long to [D] hear you [G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go
[G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri [G]

[D] Been a long long time
Since I last [G] saw [D] you
A-[G]way you rollin' [D] river
Been a [Bm] long long time
Since I last [D] saw you [G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [F#m] go
[G] Across the [A] wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

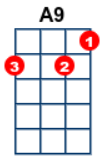
Oh [D] Shenandoah I'm bound to [G] leave [D] you
A-[G]way you rolling [D] river
Oh [Bm] Shenandoah I'll not [D] deceive you[G] [Gm]
[D] Away [Bm] I know I'll [Gm] go
[G] Across the wide [A] Missou-[D]ri

Oh [G] Shenandoah Oh [D] Shenandoah

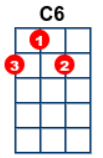
Shimmy Like My Sister Kate

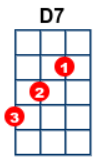
artist:Phil Doleman writer:Clarence Williams and Armand Piron

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l3bDpFRRGsE
Madeleine Peyroux: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvlDNmv7-VQ
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

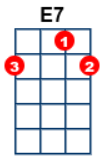


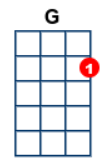
[D7] I went to a dance with my sister Kate;
[G] Everybody there thought she danced so great;
[D7] I realised a thing or two,
[G] When I got wise to something new:
[D7] When I looked at Kate, she was in a trance,
[G] And then I knew it was in her dance;
[C6] All the [Gdim] boys are [G6] going [E7] wild
Over [A9] sister [D7] Katie's [G] style.



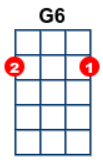


[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice, now
[D7] All the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

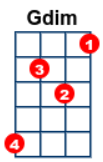




Instrumental of first verse



[D7] If I could shimmy like my Kate
I'd [G] never stay home, stay out too late
I'd [D7] get my stuff about high as a kite
You [G] (STOP) know I do it for you every night, now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood,
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.

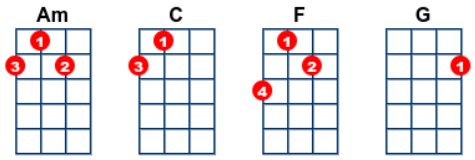


Instrumental of first verse

[D7] I wish I could shimmy like my sister Kate;
[G] Shake it like a bowl of jelly on a plate.
My [D7] mama wanted to know last night,
How [G] (STOP) sister Kate could do it so nice now
[D7] Now all the boys in the neighbourhood
Knew [G] Katie could shimmy, and it's mighty good
Well [C6] I may be [Gdim] late, but I'll be [G6] up-to-[E7] date
When I can [A9] shimmy like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
O [E7] yeah, [A9] shake it like my [D7] sister [G] Kate.
(slowing) That's [E7] right, [A9] shimmy..like my [D7] sister...[G] Kate.

Shine

artist:Damien Horne writer:Damien Horne



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hf-0ckadQYQ
[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it,

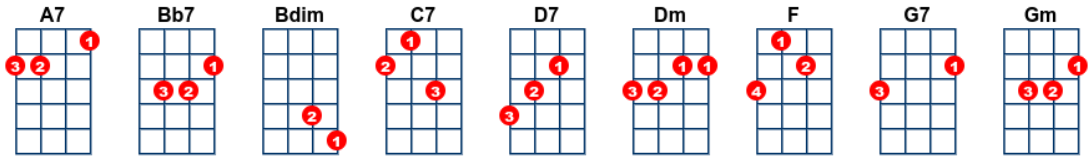
[C] Raaaaain, [G] this is one of those [Am] things, some days you [F] got it,
[C] But hate, oh [G] hate, it's only here [Am] because somebody [F] taught it,
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love
If [Am] we choose to hide - in the [F] dark?
[C] Shiiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,
[C] To riiiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

[C] Graaaaaaace, [G] we could use a little [Am] grace, sisters and [F] brothers,
[C] Shame, oh what a [G] shame, that we do not give [Am] in to one a[F]nother.
So [C] how can we learn - the [G] lesson of love
If we [Am] choose to hide in the [F] dark?
[C] Shiiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,
[C]To riiiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh
So everybody [C] shine, shine on, shine [G] on.
Everybody [Am] shine, shine on, shine [F] on.
Everybody [C] shine. [G] [Am] [F]

So [C]* how can we learn – the [G]* lesson of love
If we [Am]* choose to hide in the [F]* dark?
[C] Shiiiiiine, [G] so everybody can shine [Am] too. [F]
Open your [C] heart and lead the way, you don't [G] have to be afraid.
It's in [Am] you - [F] you,
[C] To riiiiiise [G] high above your greatest [Am] fears, [F]
And with a [C] little bit of light, [G] you can make it brighter [Am] here. [F] Oh
So everybody [C]* shine

Shine On Harvest Moon

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DBSSpDOJIeU Capo fret 2

Thanks to Christopher Baily for the Verse

The [Dm] night was mighty [A7] dark so you could [Dm] hardly see, [Gm]
For [Dm] the moon re-[Bb7]fused to [A7] shine.
[Dm] Couple sitting [A7] underneath a [Dm] willow tree,
For [C7] love they [Bdim] did [C7] pine,
[C7] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of darkness, So she [F] said, "I guess I'll go."
[G7] Boy began to [C7] sigh, [G7] looked up at the [C7] sky,
[C7] Told the moon his [G7] little tale of [C7] woe [A7]

[D7] Shine on,
shine on harvest [G7] moon
[G7] Up in the sky
[C7] I ain't had no loving
since [F] January
[F] February, June or July
[D7] Snow time
[D7] ain't no time
to [G7] sit outside and spoon
[C7] Shine on
shine on harvest [F] moon
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

Instrumental verse plus Kazoo!!

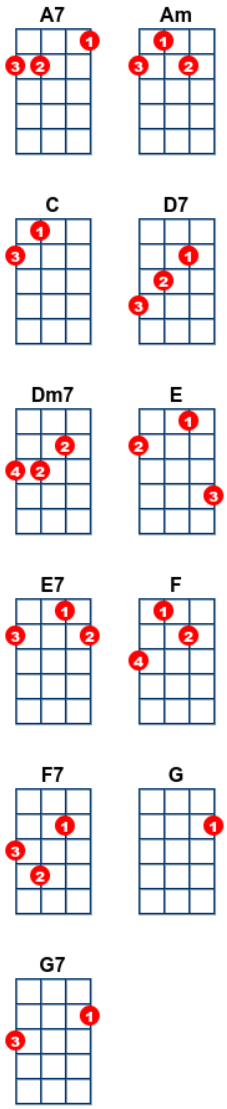
[D7] Shine on
shine on harvest [G7] moon
[G7] Up in the sky
[C7] I ain't had no loving
since [F] January
[F] February, June or July
[D7] Snow time
[D7] ain't no time
to [G7] sit outside and spoon
[C7] Shine on
shine on harvest [F] moon
for [Bb7] me and my [F] gal

Shine On Harvest Moon - Alt

artist:Leon Redbone writer:Nora Bayes and Jack Norworth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DBSSpDOJIeU

Thanks to Vicki Morrison Goble



The [Am] night was mighty [E7] dark so you could [Am] hardly [F] see,
For the [Am] moon refused to [E7] shine.
[Am] Couple sitting [E7] underneath a [Am] willow [F] tree,
For [Am] love they did [E7] pine,
[F] Little maid was kinda 'fraid of [C] darkness,
So she [F] said, "I guess I'll [E] go."
[F] Boy began to [C] sigh, [F] looked up at the [C] sky,
[D7] Told the moon his little tale of [G] woe [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon
[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving
since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly
[A7] Snow time ain't no time
to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon
So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon
for [F7] me and my [C] gal.

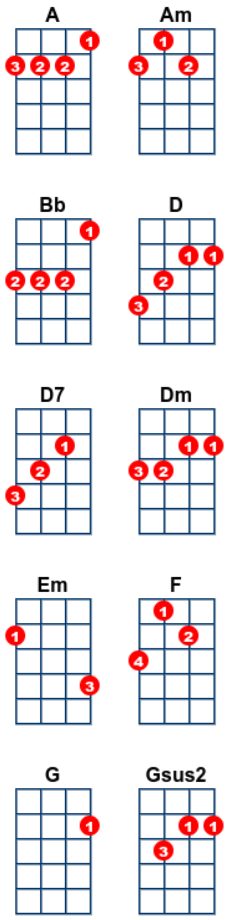
I [Am] can't see why a [E7] boy should sigh when [Am] by his [F] side
Is the [Am] girl he loves so [E7] true.
[Am] All he has to [E7] say is, "Won't you [Am] be my [F] bride,
For [Am] I love [E7] you.
[F] Why should I be telling you this [C] secret when I [F] know
That you can [E] guess?"
[F] Harvest Moon will [C] smile, [F] shine on all the [C] while,
[D7] If the little girl should answer, [G] "Yes." [G7] Oh,

[A7] Shine on, shine on harvest [D7] moon
[D7] Up in the sky [G7] I ain't had no loving
since [C] January [Dm7] February, June or Ju-[C]ly
[A7] Snow time ain't no time
to [D7] stay outdoors and spoon
So [G7] Shine on shine on harvest [C] moon
for [F7] me and my [C] gal.

Shiny Happy People

artist:R.E.M. writer:Bill Berry Peter Buck Mike Mills Michael Stipe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1H20W0e_oSM Capo 2



[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [A] [D] [G]

[Em] Meet me in [D] the [Em] crowd [Gsus2] People [D] people
[Em] Throw your love [D] around [Em] Love [Gsus2] me love[D] me
[Em] Take it [D] into [Em] town [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy
[Em] Put it [D] in the [Em] ground [D] where the [Gsus2] flowers [D] grow
[F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[Em] Everyone [D] around [Gsus2] Love them [D] love them
[Em] Put it in your [D] hands [Gsus2] Take it [D] take it
[Em] There's no time to [D] cry [Gsus2] Happy [D] happy
[Em] Put it in [D] your [Em] heart [D] where [Gsus2] tomorrow [D] shines
[F] Gold and silver [D] shine [D7]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing

[F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb]

[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people holding hands
[A] Shiny [D] happy [G] people laughing [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Bb] [A] [D] [G]

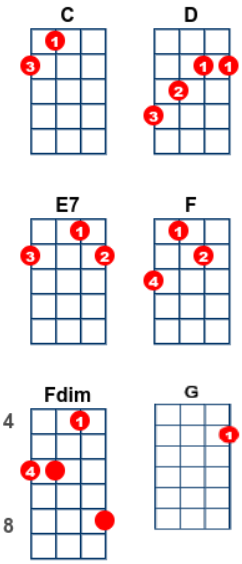
[A] People [D] happy [G] people
[A] People [D] happy [G] people [A] [D] [G]

Ship Ahoy (All The Nice Girls Love A Sailor)

artist:The Billy Watson Band and Singers writer:Bennett Scott ,A. J. Mills

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2g1HttNQ2nk

Maybe not P.C. these days ?



[D] [G] [C] [F]

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are
[C] Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

When the [F] man o' war or merchant ship comes sailing into port
The [C] jolly tar with joy will [F] sing out land ahoy
With his [F] pockets full of money and a parrot in a cage
He [G] smiles at all the pretty girls upon the landing [C] stage

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are
[C] Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

He will [F] spend his money freely and he's generous to his pals
While [C] Jack has got a sou there's [F] half of it for you
[F] And it's just the same in love and war he goes through with a smile
And [G] you can trust a sailor, he's a white man all the [C] while

All the [C] nice girls love a sailor
All the [F] nice girls [Fdim] love a [F] tar
For there's [D] something about a [G] sailor
Well you know what sailors [C] are

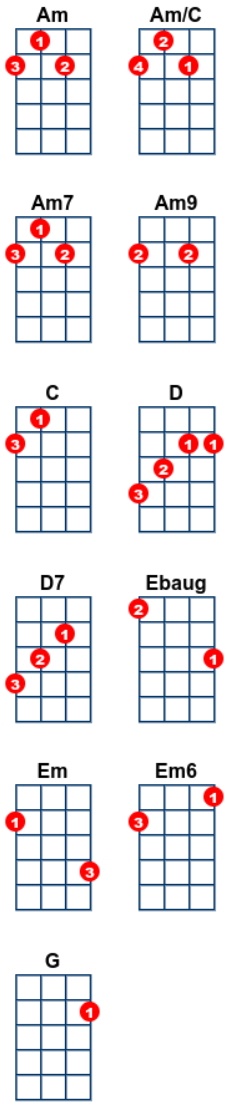
Bright and breezy free and easy
He's the [F] ladies' [E7] pride and [F] joy
He falls in [D] love with Kate and Jane
Then he's [G] off to sea again
Ship a-[C]hoy ship a-[F]hoy [C] [F] [C]

Shiver Me Timbers

artist:UOGB writer:Tom Waites

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p8OvBSqOq0k capo 2

Thanks to Steve Walton



[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C]

I'm [G] leaving my [C] family, I'm [G] leaving all my [Em] friends
My [G] body's at [Em] home but my [Am] heart's in the [D] wind
Where the [G] clouds are like [C] headlines on a [G] new front page [Em] sky
My [G] tears are salt [Em] water and the [Am] moon's full [D7] and [G] high
[G] [G] [C] [G]

I [G] know Martin [C] Eden is gonna [G] be proud of [Em] me now
there's [G] many be-[Em]fore me have been [Am] called to the [D] sea
To be [G] up in the [C] crow's nest [G] singing my [Em] say
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing [D7] a-[G]way

Now the [Em] fog's lifting the [Ebaug] sand's shifting
I'm [G] drift-i-ing [Em6] on out
[Am] Old Captain [Am7] Ahab he ain't got
[Am] nothing [Am9] on [Am/C] me [D] now
So [Em] swallow me [Ebaug] don't follow me
[G] 'cause-I'm travelling a-[Em6]lone
[Am] Water's my [Am7] daughter I'm gonna
[Am] skip [Am9] like [Am/C] a [D] sto-o-o
[G] o-o-o- [C] o-one [G] [Em]
[G] [Em] [Am] [D]

[G] [C] [G] [Em]
[G] [Em] [Am] [G]
[G] [G] [C] [G]

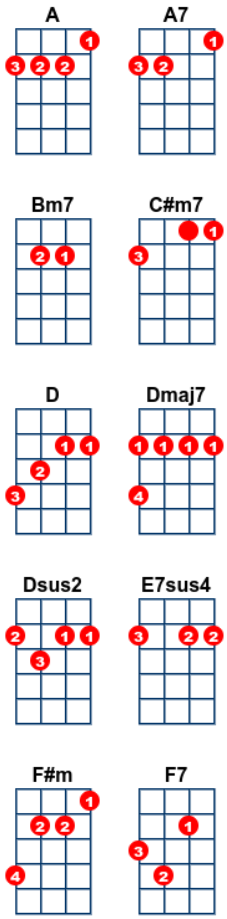
{quiet}
So [G] please tell my [C] mister just [G] tell him not to [Em] cry
'Cause-my [G] goodbye is [Em] written by the [Am] moon in the [D] sky
{louder}
[G] Nobody [C] knows me I-can't [G] fathom my [Em] stay
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing [D7] a-[G]way

Now the [Em] fog's lifting the [Ebaug] sand's shifting
I'm [G] drifting [Em6] on out
[Am] Old Captain [Am7] Ahab he ain't got
[Am] nothing [Am9] on [Am/C] me [D] now
So [Em] swallow me [Ebaug] don't follow-me
[G] I'm travelling a-[Em6]lone
[Am] Water's my [Am7] daughter I'm gonna
[Am] skip [Am9] like [Am/C] a [D] stone

and I'm [G]* leaving my [C]* family, [G]* leaving all my [Em]* friends
My [G]* body's at [Em]* home but my [Am] heart's in the [D7] wind
The [G] clouds are like [C] headlines on a [G] new front page [Em] sky
[G] Shiver me [Em] timbers as I'm [Am] sailing a-[D] a-a-a-
[G] wa-a-a- [G] a-a-ay [G]*

Short People [A]

artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T3W4ZOlA08g

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4] x 2
[A] Short people got [F#m] no reason
[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] no reason
[A] Short people got no [F#m] reason to [Bm7] live
[E7sus4] They got [A] little hands and [A7] little eyes
[D] They walk around tell-in' [F7] great big lies, they got
[A] Little noses and [A7] tiny little teeth, they wear
[D] Platform shoes on their [F7] nasty little feet, well, I

[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round
[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

[Dmaj7] Short people are [A] just the same as [Bm7] you and I
A [Dsus2] fool such as I
[Dmaj7] All men are [C#m7] brothers until the [Bm7] day they die
[Dsus2] It's a wonderful world

[A] Short People got [F#m] nobody
[Bm7] Short people got [E7sus4] nobody
[A] Short people got [F#m] nobody to [Bm7] love
[E7sus4] They got

[A] Little baby legs [A7] and they stand so low
[D] You got to pick them up just to [F7] say hello, they got
[A] Little cars that go [A7] beep beep beep, they got
[D] Little voices going [F7] peep peep peep, they got
[A] Grubby little fingers and [A7] dirty little minds
[D] They're gonna get you [F7] every time, well I

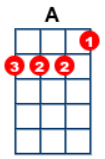
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people
[A] Don't [F#m] want no [Bm7] short [E7sus4] people 'round
[A] Here [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

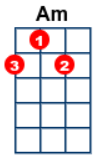
[A] [F#m] [Bm7] [E7sus4]

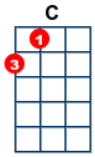
Short People [G]

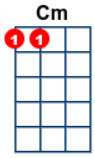
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

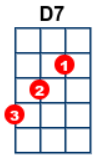
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8bfyS-S-IJs Capo 2

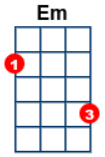


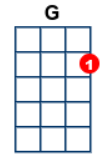


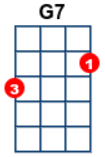












[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
[A] Short people got [D7] no reason
[G] Short people got [Em] no reason
To [A] live[D7]

They got [G] little hands, [G7] little eyes
They [C] walk around tellin' [Cm] great big lies
They got [G] little noses and [G7] tiny little teeth
They wear [C] platform shoes on their [Cm] nasty little feet

Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
`Round [G] here

[C] Short people are [G] just the same
As [Am] you and I [G] (It's a wonderful world)
[C] All men are [G]brothers
Until the [Am] day they die [G]

[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
[A] Short people got [D7] nobody
[G] Short people got [Em] nobody
To [A] love [D7]

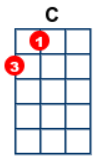
They got [G] little baby legs, that [G7] stand so low
You got to [C] pick em up just to [Cm] say hello
They got [G] little cars, that go [G7] beep, beep, beep
They got [C] little voices, goin' [Cm] peep, peep, peep
They got [G] grubby little fingers and [G7] dirty little minds
They're [C] gonna get you [Cm] every time

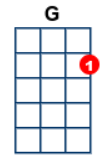
Well, I [G] don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
[G] Don't [Em] want no [A] short [D7] people
`Round [G] here

Shortnin Bread

artist:Cartoon writer:James Whitcomb Riley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H0_1qxwZGDE Capo 1 – gives an idea anyway (3:39 into it)





[C] Three little babies lyin' in the bed
Two were sick and the [G] other half [C] dead
[C] Called for the doctor, the doctor said
Give those babies some [G] shortnin' [C] bread"

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Put on the skillet put on the lid
Mamma's going to make a little [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] That's not all she's going to do
Mamma's going to make a little [G] coffee [C] too

[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

[C] Go in the kitchen, lift up the lid
Fill my pockets with [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Stole the skillet, stole the lid
Stole the gal making [G] shortnin [C] bread

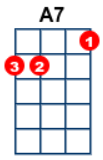
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

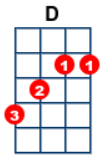
[C] Caught with the skillet, caught with the lid
Caught with the gal making [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Paid six dollars for the skillet, six dollars for the lid
Spent six months in jail eating [G] shortnin [C] bread

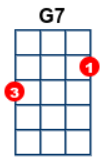
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread
[C] Mamma's little baby loves shortnin', shortnin'
Mamma's little baby loves [G] shortnin' [C] bread

Shot Of Rhythm And Blues, A

artist:The Beatles writer:Terry Thompson







The Beatles, Terry Thompson - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9b51BSEneE0
[D] Well, if your hands start a'[A7]clappin' and your [D] fingers start a'[A7]poppin'
and your [D] feet start a'[A7]movin' a-[D]round.
And if you [G7] start to swing and sway when the band starts to play
a [D] real cool way out sound
And if you [A7] get to can't help it and you [G7] can't sit down
You [A7] feel like you move a-[G7]round.
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the side, just for good measure.
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your [A7] side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a rock-in' time!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a [A7] thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing
And [D] chills comin' [A7] up on [D] you.
And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
With just a little Rock and [D] Roll on the [A7] side, [D] just for good measure.
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your [A7] side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure!

Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing
And [D] chills comin' up on you.
And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do.

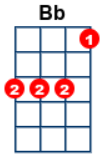
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues
[G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your [A7] side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

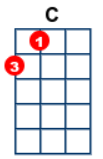
Don't you [D] worry 'bout a thing if you [G7] start to dance and sing
And [D] chills comin' up on you.
And if the [G7] rhythm finally gets you and the beat gets you too
Well, [A7] here's a thing for you to [D] do. X 3
[G7] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues.
[D] You get a shot of Rhythm and Blues , [G7] Get a pair of dancin' shoes.
Well, with your lover by your [A7] side
[A7] don't you know you're gonna have a lot of pleasure, c'mon!

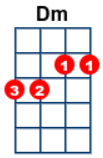
Shotgun

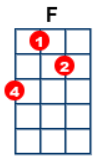
artist:George Ezra writer:George Ezra and Joel Pott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v_B3qkp4nO4
[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]









[F] Home grown alligator, [Bb] see you later
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
The [F] sun and change in the atmosphere
[Bb] architecture unfamiliar, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

[F] South, of, the equator [Bb] navigator
Gotta hit the [Dm] road, gotta hit the [C] road
[F] Deep sea diving round the clock,
Bi-[Bb]kini bottoms, lager tops, [Dm] I could get used to this [C]

[F] Time flies by in the [Bb] yellow and green,
Stick a-[Dm]round and you'll see what I [C] mean
There's a [F] mountain top, that [Bb] I'm dreaming of,
If you [Dm] need me you know where I'll [C] be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone
[C] I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]

We got [F] two in the front, [Bb] two in the back
[Dm] sailing along and we [C] don't look back

[F] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

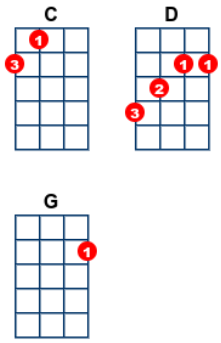
[NC] Time flies by in the [NC] yellow and green
Stick a-[NC]round and you'll see what I [NC] mean
There's a [NC] mountain top, that [NC] I'm dreaming of,
If you [NC] need me, you know where [NC] I'll be

I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone [C]
I'll be riding [F] shotgun underneath the [Bb] hot sun
Feeling like a [Dm] someone, a someone, a [C] someone, a someone
(fading) [F] [Bb] [Dm] [C] [F] [Bb] [Dm]

Should've Been A Cowboy

artist:Toby Keith writer:Toby Keith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aIq1LvzSLsk



[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

I'll bet you've **[G]** never **[D]** heard ole **[C]** Marshall **[D]** Dillon **[G]** say
Miss **[D]** Kitty have you **[C]** ever thought of **[D]** running a-**[G]**way
[D] Settling **[C]** down, would you **[D]** marry me **[G]**
If **[D]** I asked you **[C]** twice and begged you **[D]** pretty **[G]** please
[D] She'd have **[C]** said **[D]** yes in a New York **[G]** minute
They **[D]** never tied the **[C]** knot, his **[D]** heart wasn't **[G]** in it
[D] He just stole a **[C]** kiss as he **[D]** rode away
[G] He never **[D]** hung his **[C]** hat up at Kitty's **[D]** place

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy **[D]** singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**

[C] I might have **[G]** had a side **[D]** kick with a **[C]** funny **[D]** name
Running **[G]** wild through the **[D]** hills chasing **[C]** Jesse **[D]** James
[G] Ending **[D]** up on the **[C]** brink of **[D]** danger
[G] Riding shot-**[D]**gun for the **[C]** Texas **[D]** Rangers
Go **[G]** west young **[D]** man, haven't **[C]** you been **[D]** told
Cali-**[G]**fornia's full of **[D]** whisky, **[C]** women and **[D]** gold
Sleeping **[G]** out all **[D]** night beneath the **[C]** desert **[D]** stars
A **[G]** dream in my **[D]** eye and a **[C]** prayer in my **[D]** heart

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy, **[D]** singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**

[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

> I should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
> **[D]** I should've learned to **[G]** rope and **[D]** ride **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Wearing my **[D]** six-shooter, **[C]** riding my **[D]** pony on a **[G]** cattle **[D]** dri-**[C]**iive
> **[D]** Stealing a **[G]** young girl's **[D]** heart **[C] [D]**
> **[G]** Just like **[D]** Gene and **[C]** Roy
> **[D]** Singing those **[G]** campfire **[D]** songs
> **[C]** Oh, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D]**

[C] Yeah, I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cowboy **[D] [C]**
I **[D]** should've been a **[G]** cow-**[D]**boo-**[C]**oooo-**[D]**oy

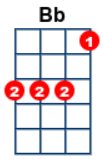
Fade

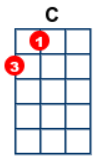
[G] [D] [C] [D] x2

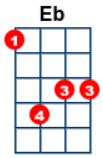
Shout

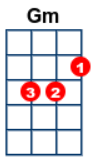
artist:Tears for Fears writer:Roland Orzabal and Ian Stanley

Tears for Fears - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZEWwZNUafKo









[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

In [Bb] violent times, you shouldn't have to [C] sell your soul
In [Bb] black and white, they really really [C] ought to know
[Bb] Those one track minds that took you for a [C] working boy
Kiss [Bb] them goodbye, you shouldn't have to [C] jump for joy
[C] You shouldn't have to [Gm] shout for joy

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Bb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

[Bb] They gave you life, and in return you [C] gave them hell
As [Bb] cold as ice, I hope we live to [C] tell the tale
I[C]hope we live to [Gm] tell the tale

[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

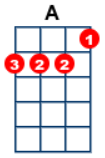
[Bb] And when you've taken [C] down your guard
If I [Bb] could change your mind,
I'd really love to [C] break your heart
I'd really love to [Gm] break your heart

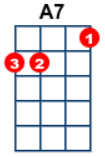
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb] these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out [Eb] These are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on
[Gm] Shout, shout, let it all out, [Eb]these are the things I can do without
Come [C] on, I'm talking to you, come [Gm] on

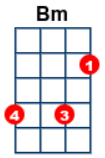
Show Me The Way to Go Home

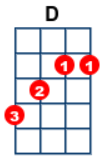
artist:The Andrews Sisters writer:Irving King- English songwriting team James Campbell and Reginald Connelly

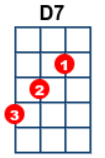
Irvng King: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_mwGKLy5xc&list=RDA_mwGKLy5xc – Capo on 3rd fret

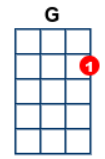












[D] Show me the way to go [D7] home,
I'm [G] tired and I want to go to [D] bed
I [D] had a little drink about an [Bm] hour ago
and it's [A] gone right to my [A7] head
Where [D] ever I may [D7] roam,
On [G] land or sea or [D] foam
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] singing this song
[A7] Show me the way to go [D] home

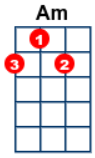
[D] Indicate the way to my a[D7]bode,
I'm [G] fatigued and I want to re[D]tire
I [D] had a spot of beverage sixty [Bm] minutes ago,
And it [A] went right to my [A7] cerebellum
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] perambulate
On [G] land, or sea or [D] atmospheric vapour
[D] You can always hear me [Bm] crooning this melody
[A7] Indicate the way to my a[D]bode

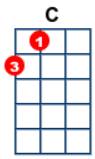
[D] Lead me to my [D7] bed,
I'm [G] knackered and I want to get some [D] kip
I [D] had a bit of booze about an [Bm] hour ago
and it [A] went right to my [A7] head
Wher[D]ever I may [D7] stroll .. to the [G] pub, or to the [D] dole
[D] You will always hear me [Bm] making this plea
[A7] Lead me to my [D] bed

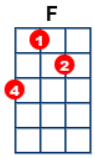
Show, The

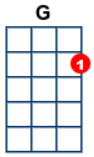
artist:Lenka writer:Jason Reeves, Lenka Kripac

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FoifaXJijhw









Chorus:
[C] I'm just a little bit caught in the middle
[G] Life is a maze and love is a riddle
[Am] I don't know where to go, can't do it a-**[F]**lone
I've tried, and I don't know **[C]** why...

Slow it **[G]** down, make it **[Am]** stop
Or else my **[F]** heart is going to **[C]** pop
'Cause it's too **[G]** much, yeah it's a **[Am]** lot
To **[F]** be something I'm **[C]** not
I'm a **[G]** fool out of **[Am]** love
'Cause I **[F]** just can't get e-**[G]**nough...

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment
[G] I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me **[F]** down
I know I've got to let it **[G]** go...
And just enjoy the **[C]** show

[C] The sun is **[G]** hot in the **[Am]** sky, just like a **[F]** giant spotlight
[C] The people **[G]** follow the **[Am]** signs and **[F]** synchronise in **[C]** time
It's a **[G]** joke, nobody **[Am]** knows they've got a **[F]** ticket to the **[G]** show....

Chorus

[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, **[G]** I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me **[F]** down
I know I've got to let it**[G]** go... and just enjoy the **[F]** show
[C] Oh~ and just enjoy the **[F]** show **[G]** oh~

Chorus

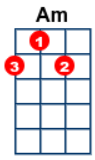
[C] I'm just a little girl lost in the moment, **[G]** I'm so scared but I don't show it
[Am] I can't figure it out, it's bringing me **[F]** down
I know I've got to let it **[G]** go... and just enjoy the **[C]** show

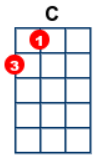
[C] Da dum dee **[G]** dum da dum dee **[Am]** dum **[F]** just enjoy the **[C]** show
Da dum dee **[G]** dum da dum dee **[Am]** dum **[F]** just enjoy the **[C]** show

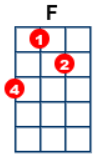
[C] I want my money back, **[G]** I want my money back
[Am] I want my money back, **[F]** just enjoy the **[C]** show
[C] I want my money back, **[G]** I want my money back
[Am] I want my money back, **[F]** just enjoy the **[C]** show

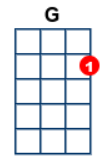
Shut Up And Dance

artist:Walk the Moon writer:Ben Berger and Ryan McMahon









Walk The Moon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgUIlh2h7CQ (capo on 1st fret)
Chorus:
[G] "Oh don't you [C] dare look [F] back.
Just keep your [Am] eyes on [G] me."
I said, "You're [C] holding [F] back, "
She said, "Shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me!"
This [F] woman is my [Am] destiny [G]
She said, "[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me."

[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 2

We were [C] victims [F] of the [Am] night,
The [G] chemical, [C] physical, [F] kryptonite [Am]
[G] Helpless to the [C] bass and the [F] fading [Am] light
[G] Oh, we were [C] bound to get to[F]gether, [Am] bound to get to[G]gether.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,

Chorus

A backless [C] dress and some [F] beat up [Am] sneaks,
My [G] discothèque, [C] Juliet [F] teenage [Am] dream.
I [G] felt it in my [C] chest as she [F] looked at [Am] me. [G]
I knew we were [C] bound to be to[F]gether,
[Am] Bound to be to[G]gether

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [C] said,

Chorus

[F] Oh, come on girl!
[F] [G] [Am] [G] X 4
[C] Deep in her [F] eyes, I think I [Am] see the [G] future.
I [C] realize [F] this is my last [G] chance.

She [C] took my [F] arm, I don't know [Am] how it [G] happened.
We [C] took the [F] floor and she [G] said,
Chorus x 2

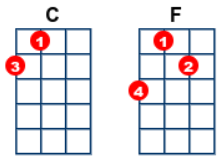
[C] Ooh-ooh-[F] hoo, shut [Am] up and [G] dance with [C] me (x2)

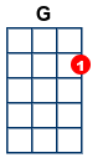
Si Tu Dois Partir

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YWI29hIqIxY

Thanks to Stephen Nash





[C] [F] - [C] [F]

[C] C'est pas que je [F] te demande
Que [C] faire que tu ne jamais [F] fais
[C] C'est seulement qu'il [F] fait trop tard
[G]* Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

[C] C'est pas que je [F] te demande
[C] De prendre part dans ce [F] jeu
[C] C'est seulement je n'ai [F] pas de montre
[G]* Comme toujours le par contre

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

[C] Tu sais j'aurais [F] des cauchmars
[C] Et aussi mauvaise cons-[F]cience
[C] Si je t'empê-[F]che de faire
[G]* Ce que vraiment tu espère

[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [G]

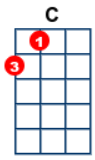
[C] La-la la la [F] la la la
La- [C] -la la la [F] la
[C] La la la la [F] la la la
[G] *Et il fait trop noir pour trouver la porte

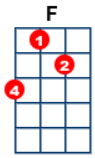
[NC] Mais si tu dois [C] partir..[F] [C] [F] va [C] t'en [F]
[C] Mais si tu dois par-[F]tir, va [C] t'en [F]
Si [C] non, tu dois [G] rester la [C] nuit [F] [C]

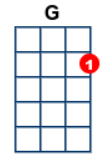
Sick Note, The

artist:Corries writer:Pat Cooksey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gw3P3fMN6Go Capo on 2







Thanks Frank de Lathouder

Dear [C] Sir, I write this note to you to [G] tell you of me [C] plight
and [F] at the time of [C] writing, I am [F] not a pretty [G] sight;
me [F] body is all [C] black and blue, me [F] face a deathly [G] gray
and I [C] write this note to say why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.

While working on the fourteenth floor some [G] bricks, I had to [C] clear;
now, to [F] throw them down from [C] such a height was [F] not a good i-[G]dea.
the [F] foreman wasn't [C] very pleased, he [F] being an awkward [G] sod
he [C] said I'd have to cart them down the [G] ladders in me [C] hod.

Now, clearing all these bricks by hand it [G] was so very [C] slow,
so I [F] hoisted up a [C] barrel and se-[F]cured the rope be-[G]low.
But [F] in me haste to [C] do the job I [F] was too blind to [G] see
that a [C] barrelful of building bricks was [G] heavier than [C] me.

So when I untied the rope the [G] barrel fell like [C] lead
and [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope I [F] started up in-[G]stead.
Well, I [F] shot up like a [C] rocket till to [F] my dismay I [G] found
that [C] halfway up I met the bloody [G] barrel coming [C] down.

Well, the barrel broke me shoulder as [G] to the ground it [C] sped,
and [F] when I reached the [C] top I banged the [F] pully with my [G] head.
Well, I [F] clung on tight through [C] numbed with shock from [F] this almighty [G] blow
and the [C] barrel spilled out half the bricks some [G] fourteen floors be-[C]low.

Now, when these bricks had fallen from the [G] barrel to the [C] floor
I [F] then outweighed the [C] barrel and so [F] started down once [G] more;
still [F] clinging tightly [C] to the rope, [F] I sped towards the [G] ground,
and I [C] landed on the broken bricks that [G] were all scattered [C] round.

While I lay there groaning on the ground, I [G] thought I'd passed the [C] worst,
when the [F] barrel hit the [C] pully-wheel and [F] then the bottom [G] burst.
A [F] shower of bricks rained [C] down on me, I [F] hadn't got a [G] hope
as I l[C] ay there moaning on the ground, I let [G] go of the bloody [C] rope.

The barrel than being heavier, it [G] started down once [C] more,
and [F] landed right a-[C]cross me, as I [F] lay upon the [G] floor.
It [F] broke three ribs and [C] my left arm and [F] I can only [G] say
that I [C] hope you'll understand why Paddy's [G] not at work to-[C]day.

Side By Side

artist:Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

Harry Woods and Gus Kahn - Dean Martin & Jerry Lewis:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=peWha0Gi6Hs
INTRO: (2 strums on each) **[F] [Cdim] [C] [A7] [D7] [G7] [C] [G]**

[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mo-**[C]**ney,
Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fu-**[C]**nny;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singin' a **[A7]** song,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[G7]**

[C] Don't know what's comin' to-**[F]**mor-**[C]**row,
Maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sor-**[C]**row;
But we'll **[F]** travel the **[Cdim]** road, **[C]** sharin' our **[A7]** load,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as **[D7]** long as we're together,
It **[G7]** really doesn't matter at all. **[G7]**

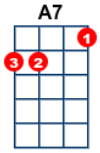
When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** par-**[C]**ted,
We'll be the same as we **[F]** star-**[C]**ted;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[G7]**

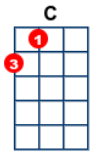
[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mo-**[C]**ney,
Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fu-**[C]**nny;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singin' a **[A7]** song,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[G7]**

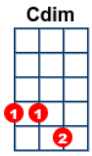
[C] Don't know what's comin' to-**[F]**mor-**[C]**row,
Maybe it's trouble and **[F]** sor-**[C]**row;
But we'll **[F]** travel the **[Cdim]** road, **[C]** sharin' our **[A7]** load,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

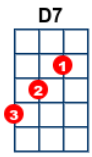
[E7] Through all kinds of weather,
[A7] What if the sky should fall;
Just as **[D7]** long as we're together,
It **[G7]** really doesn't matter at all. **[G7]**

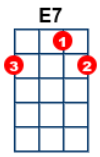
When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** par-**[C]**ted,
We'll be the same as we **[F]** star-**[C]**ted;
But we'll **[F]** travel a-**[Cdim]**long, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side… **[G7]** by… **[C]** side…

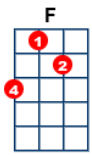


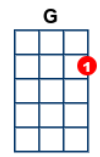


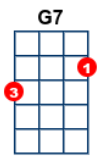






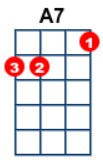


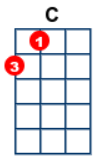


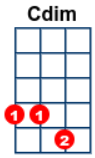


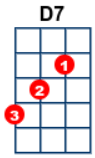
Side by Side (Medley)

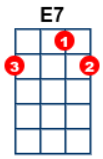
writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

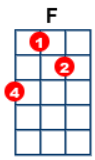


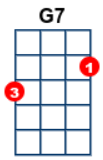












[C] Oh, we ain't got a barrel of **[F]** mo-**[C]**ney,
Maybe we're ragged and **[F]** fun-**[C]**ny;
But we'll **[F]** travel **[Cdim]** along, **[C]** singin' a **[A7]** song,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side. **[G7]**

We got **[C]** married last **[F]** Fri-**[C]**day,
The vicar said it was **[F]** my **[C]** day,
When the **[F]** crowds had gone,
[C] We settled right **[A7]** down
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

We got **[C]** ready for **[F]** bed **[C]** then,
I got the shock of **[F]** my life **[C]** when
Her teeth and **[F]** her hair
[C] She placed on the **[A7]** chair,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

[E7] I stood in frank amazement,
[A7] When a glass eye so small,
Her arms, **[D7]** her legs, her bosom
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.

Well, I **[C]** was **[F]** broken **[C]** hearted,
'Cause most of my wife had **[F]** de-**[C]**parted,
So I **[F]** slept on the chair,
[C] 'Cause there was more of her **[A7]** there,
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side.

When they've **[C]** all had their quarrels and **[F]** par-**[C]**ted,
We'll be the same as we **[F]** star-**[C]**ted;
But we'll **[F]** travel **[Cdim]** along, **[C]** singing a **[A7]** song
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[G7]**

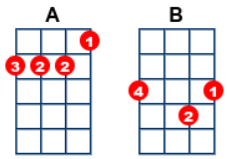
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side **[G7]** by **[C]** side **[A7]**
[D7] Side… **[G7]** by… **[C]** side…

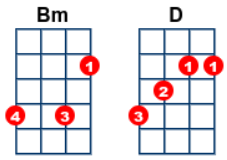
[F] [C] [G7] [C]

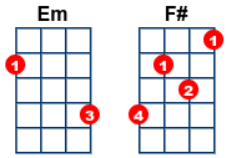
Sierra

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZDeTu6rpN-4







Thanks to Ronald Dobson

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared
[Bm] Don't bother trying to [A] find him
[Bm] Way up in the icy [A] air

[Bm] Oh, you played with his [Em] heartstrings
[A] And you played without a [D] care
[Bm] But not up in the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] You won't play his heart out [A] there- er, [Em] er

The [A] angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night
[A] Some have wings and others sing
The [Em] rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] There he's got a bird to give him [Em] warning
[A] And he's got a lookout [D] too
[Bm] The beauty of the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] And she's looking out for [A] you, Ou, Ou

Instrumental

[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [B] [Em]

[A] The angels lay their clouds across his [F#] sky
[Bm] They line up for him every [Em] night
[A] Some have wings and others sing
[Em] The rest do lazy ballets in the [A] air

[Bm] What about the one who said he [Em] loved you
[A] What about the one who said he [D] cared
[Bm] He's up in the high si-[A]erra
[Bm] But don't bother looking [A] there- er, er

Instrumental-Out

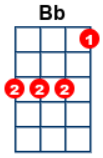
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]
[Bm] [A] [Bm] [A]
[Bm] [Em] [A] [D]

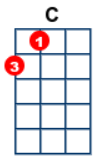
Sign Of The Times

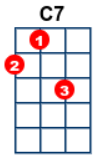
artist:Harry Styles writer: Styles, Ryan Nasci, Mitch Rowland, Jeff Bhasker

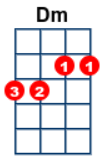
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qN4ooNx77u0

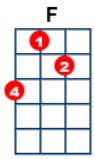
thanks MattySievers https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com











[F] [Dm] [C]

[F] Just stop your crying, it’s a sign of the [Dm] times
Welcome to the [C] final show

[C] Hope you’re wearing your best clothes
[F] You can't bribe the door, on your way to the [Dm] sky
You look pretty [C] good down here, [C] but you ain't really good...

[F] If we never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus:
[F] Just stop your crying, it’s a sign of the [Dm] times
We gotta get a-[C]way from here, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here
[F] Just stop your crying, it’ll be al-[Dm]right
They told me that the [C] end is near, we gotta get a-[C7]way from here

[F] Just stop your crying, have the time of your [Dm] life
Breakin' through the [C] atmosphere, [C] things look pretty good from here
[F] Remember everything will be al-[Dm]right, we could meet a-[C]gain somewhere.
[C] Somewhere far away from here.

[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bul-[C7]ets...
[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]et, the bull-[C7]ets...

Chorus

[F] If we never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...
[F] We never learn we've been here before
[Dm] Why are we always stuck and running from the bull-[C]ets, the bull-[C7]ets...

[F] We don't talk enough, [Dm] we should open up, [C] before it's all too much [Bb]
[F] Will we ever learn [Dm] we've been here before, [C] it's just what we know [Bb]

[F] Stop your crying, baby it’s a sign of the [Dm] times
We gotta get a-[C]way, we got to get a-[Bb]way
We got to get a-[F]way, we got to get a-[Dm]way
We got to get a-[C]way
[C] We got to! We got to! [F] Away!
[F] We got to! We got to! [Dm] Away!
[Dm] We got to! We got to! [C] Awwwwaaa[Bb] aaaay! [F]

Silence Is

artist:Paul Heaton , Jacqui Abbott writer:Paul Heaton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bUNEm9_QUAI

Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] [Am] [D] [G] [Am] [G] [C] [D] [G]

[D] When you're [G] staring a few inches from the [Am] wall
[C] And you're [D] watching simple spider begin its [G] crawl
It's just a single thread he spins that' [C] has to break his fall
And [G] silence is the [D] slowest dance of [G] all

[D] From the greenkeeper's 'Good morning' to the [Am] birds (To the birds)
[D] To the father at the funeral, stuck for [G] words (Stuck for words)
There's a part of us that's confident, then a [C] padded-out two thirds
Where [G] silence is the [D] slowest song of [G] all

Chorus:
[G] Silence is the cancer that [Am] wakes us in the [D] morn
[G] Turns our every sentence into [Am] weak-kneed and with-[D]drawn
We [G] wish to speak with everyone
But [C] wish we'd not been [D] born
[G] Silence is the deadly dance
The reason spiders [D] take that chance
[G] Spin that web for flies and ants
Silence is the [D] greatest dance of [G] all [C] [D] [G] [C]

[D] From the [G] noise of New York traffic to Ne-[Am]pal
[C] From [D] Hindu-Buddhist peace to barroom [G] brawl
[G] From the CEO of supermarket to the [C] wide boy on the stall
[G] Silence is the [D] waltz that grabs us [G] all
[G] From the friendly wave of postie over [Am] hedge (Over hedge)
To the [D] two-fingered sa-[G]lute from brand new reg (Brand new reg)
[D] It could be [G] suicide, or window cleaner [C] standing on that ledge
But [G] silence is the [D] dance that grabs us [G] all

Chorus

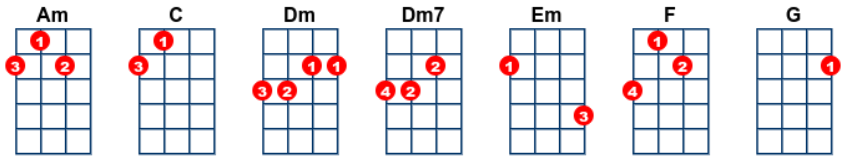
[G] Silence is the mortal knife that [Am] cuts into our [D] throat
[G] Gets the punchline, slices up, [Am] turns us into the [D] joke
Takes the unco-[C]rrupted, and [G] wraps in vampire's [D] cloak...
[G] Pacific Heights to Rio slums
[G] To silence everyone succumbs
[G] Across the world, the word is mum's
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums of [C] all...
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums
[G] Silence bangs the loudest drums

Chorus

[Am] The greatest dance of [D] all
[G] The greatest dance of all
[C] Greatest dance of [G] all...[D]

Silence Is Golden

artist:The Tremeloes writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio[



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n03g8nsaBro But in A

[C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Oh, don`t it [F] hurt deep in-[C]si-[F]de,
to see [C] someone do [G] something to [C] he-[G]r
[C] Oh, don`t it [F] pain to see [C] someone [F] cry,
oh, es-[C]pecially, when [G] someone is [C] her.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

[C] Talking is [F] cheap, people [C] follow like [F] sheep,
even [C] though there is [G] nowhere to [C] go-oh-oh-[G]oh
[C] How could she [F] tell, he de-[C]ceives her so [F] well,
pity [C] she`ll be the [G] last one to [C] know.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

ignored key change

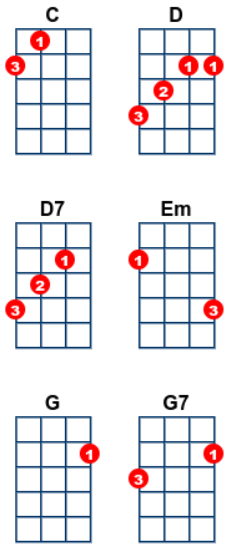
[C] How many [F] times will she [C] fall for his [F] line?
Should I [C] tell her or [G] should I keep [C] co-[G]ol?
[C] And if I [F] tried, I know [C] she`d say I [F] lied,
mind your [C] business, don`t [G] hurt her, you [C] fool.

[C] Silence is [Em] golden, [Dm] but my [G] eyes still [C] see,
silence is [Em] golden, [Am] golden, [Dm7] but my [G] eyes still [C] see.

Silent Night

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Franz Xaver Gruber, Joseph Mohr

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=llBdy5fkv5o But in F#



Intro: **[G] [D7] [G] [C]** (last line of 1st verse)

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] All is **[D7]** calm, **[G]** all is **[G7]** bright,
[C] Round yon virgin, **[G]** mother and **[G7]** child,
[C] Holy infant so **[G]** tender and mild,
[D] Sleep in **[D7]** heavenly **[G]** peace **[Em]**
[G] Sleep in **[D7]** heavenly **[G]** peace.

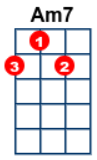
[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] Shepherds **[D7]** quake **[G]** at the **[G7]** sight
[C] Glories stream from **[G]** heaven a-**[G7]**far
[C] Heavenly hosts sing **[G]** alleluia
[D] Christ the **[D7]** saviour is **[G]** born **[Em]**
[G] Christ the **[D7]** saviour is **[G]** born.

[G] Silent night, holy night!
[D] Son of **[D7]** God, **[G]** love's pure **[G7]** light
[C] Radiant beams from **[G]** thy holy **[G7]** face,
[C] With the dawn of re-**[G]**deeming grace
[D] Jesus **[D7]** Lord at thy **[G]** birth **[Em]**
[G] Jesus **[D7]** Lord at thy **[G]** birth.

Silly Love Songs

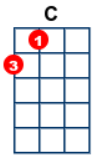
artist:Wings writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HwKUaYBUYNc Capo 5

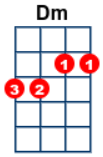


[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

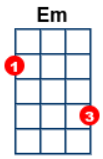
[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs
[C] But I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so
[C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs
And what's [Em7] wrong with that I'd [Fmaj7] like to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-[Dm]gain [G]



[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you
[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

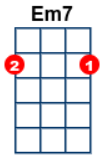


[C] I can't ex-[Em7] plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me now can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me now, can't you see
What's [Em7] wrong with that I [Fmaj7] need to know 'cause [Em] here I go a-[Dm]gain [G]



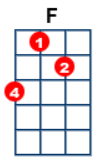
[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you

[Em] Love doesn't come in a [Am7] minute, [Dm] sometimes it doesn't come it [C] all
[Em] I only know that when I'm [Am7] in it
[Dm] It isn't silly, love isn't silly, love isn't silly at [F] all [G]



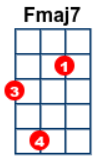
[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one
[C] How [Em7] can I tell [Fmaj7] you about my loved one

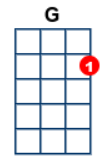


[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7] x4

[C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you, [C] I [Em7] love [Fmaj7] you



[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see
[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see
[C] I can't ex-[Em7]plain the feeling's [Fmaj7] plain to me say can't you see
[C] Ah, she gave me [Em7] more, she gave it [Fmaj7] all to me say, can't you see



[C] [Em7] [Fmaj7]

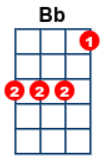
[C] You'd think that people would have [Em7] had enough of silly [Fmaj7] love songs
[C] I look around me and I [Em7] see it isn't [Fmaj7] so, oh no
[C] Some people wanna fill the [Em7] world with silly [Fmaj7] love songs
And what's [Em7] wrong with [Em] that

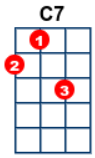
Silver Bells

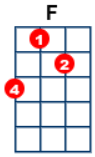
artist:Martina McBride writer:Jay Livingston, Ray Evans

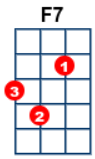
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pvaHcOFsszI Capo 2

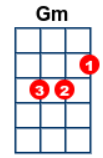
Thanks to Paul Rose who provided this to me











City [F] sidewalks, busy [F7] sidewalks
Dressed in [Bb] holiday style
In the [C7] air there's a feeling of [F] Christmas
Children [F] laughing, people [F7] passing
Greeting [Bb] smile after [Gm] smile
And on [C7] every street corner you'll [F] hear [C7]

[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells
[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city[C7]
[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring
[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day

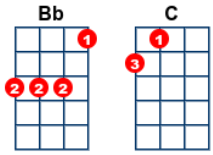
Strings of [F] street lights, even [F7] stop lights
Blink a [Bb] bright red and green
As the [C7] shoppers rush home with their [F] treasures
Hear the [F] snow crush, see the [F7] kids rush
This is [Bb] Santa's big [Gm] scene
And a-[C7] bove all this bustle you'll [F] hear [C7]

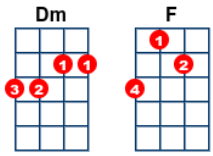
[F] Silver bells, [Bb] silver bells
[C7] It's Christmas time in the [F] city[C7]
[F] Ring-a-ling, [Bb] hear them ring
[C7] Soon it will be Christmas [F] Day

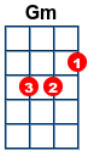
Silver Dagger

artist:Joan Baez writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Xlmb8gG7HU C# so capo 1







[C] [F] [C] [F]

[F] Don't sing **[C]** love songs you'll **[F]** wake my mother,
She's sleeping **[C]** here right by **[Dm]** my side,
And in her **[Bb]** right hand, a silver **[Gm]** dagger
She says **[Dm]** that I **[Bb]** can't be your **[C]** bride

All **[C]** men are false, says **[F]** my mother,
They'll tell you **[C]** wicked, lovin' **[Dm]** lies.
The very next **[Bb]** evening, they'll court a-**[Gm]**nother,
Leave you a-**[Dm]**lone to **[Bb]** pine and **[C]** sigh.

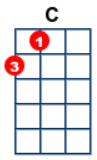
My **[C]** daddy is a handsome **[F]** devil
He's got a **[C]** chain five miles **[Dm]** long,
And on every **[Bb]** link a heart does **[Gm]** dangle
Of another **[Dm]** maid he's **[Bb]** loved and **[C]** wronged.

Go **[C]** court another tender **[F]** maiden,
And hope that **[C]** she will be your **[Dm]** wife,
For I've been **[Bb]** warned, and I've de-**[Gm]**cided
To sleep a-**[Dm]**lone **[Bb]** all of my **[C]** life. **[Bb]** **[C]**

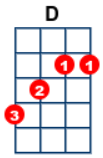
Silver Machine [C]

artist:Hawkwind writer:R.Calvert, Dave Brock

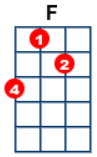
Hawkwind: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-PFWBzrbs8 But in G
[C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[D] [D] [F] [F] [G] [G]



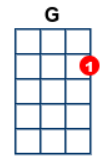
[C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine
And I'm still feeling [G] mean



Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by
The other side of the [F] sky
I got a silver ma- [G]chine



It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time
It's an electric [F] line
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]



[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma[C]chine
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma [C]chine

It [C] flies, out of a [D] dream
It's antiseptically [F] clean
You're gonna know where I've [G] been [F] [G] [F]

Do you want to [C] ride - see yourself going [D] by
The other side of the [F] sky
I got a silver ma[G]chine

I said [C] I just took a [D] ride in a silver ma[F]chine
And I'm still feeling [G] mean

It [C] flies, sideways through [D] time
It's an electric [F] line
To your Zodiac [G] sign [F] [G] [F]

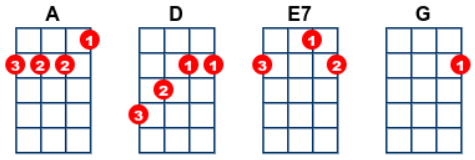
[D] I've [C] got a [D] silver ma- [C] chine -- repeat till bored

Alternative :
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

Alternative last line:
[G] I've [F] got a [G] silver ma[F]chine

Silver Threads And Golden Needles

writer:Jack Rhodes and Dick Reynolds
Linda Ronstadt



Linda Ronstadt: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RMuDRBxodlM Capo on 2

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [E7] moon

I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine
I don't [A] want your lonely mansion with a [D] tear in every room
I just want the love you [A] promised, beneath the haloed [G] moon [E7]
But you [A] think I should be happy with your [D] money and your name
And hide myself in [A] sorrow while you [E7] play your cheatin' [A] game

Silver [D] threads and golden needles cannot [A] mend this heart of mine
And I dare not drown my sorrow in the warm glow of your [G] wine [E7]
You can't [A] buy my love with money cuz I [D] never was that kind
Silver threads and golden [A] needles cannot [E7] mend this heart of [A] mine

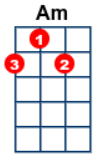
Silver [D] threads and golden [A] needles cannot [G] mend [D] this heart of [A] mine

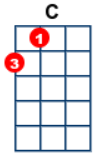
[G] [D] [A]

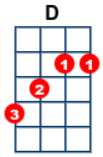
Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear

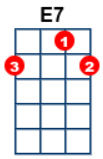
artist:Alan Price Set writer:Randy Newman

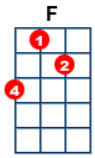
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc

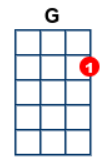












[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear
[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [Am] courageous, [D] charming
[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where
Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen at the [C] nicest places where [E7] well-fed faces
all [Am] stop to [D] stare
[G] Making the [C] grandest entrance is [E7] Simon Smith
and his [Am] dancing [D] bear.
They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?
They [Am] feed us [D] don't they?
[G] Oh who would [E7] think a [Am] boy and [D] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[F]where
Well it's [G] just a[E7]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x2

[G] I may go [C] out tomorrow if [E7] I can borrow a [Am] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, I'd step [C] out in style with my [E7] sincere smile
and my [Am] dancin' [D] bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [Am] when you're [D] funny
The [G] big [E7] attraction [Am] every[D]where will be [G]Simon Smith
and his [C] dancing [F] bear
Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

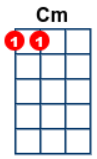
[G] [E7] [Am] [D] x4 quick

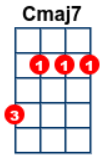
[G]

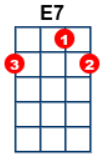
Simon Smith and the Amazing Dancing Bear - var

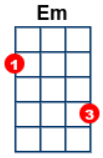
artist:Alan Price Set writer:Randy Newman

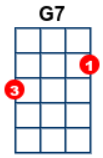
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=71Hh_CSFRrc

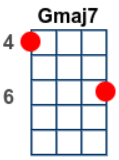












[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style with my [A] sincere smile
and my [D] dancin' bear
[G] Outrageous, [C] alarming, [A] courageous, [D] charming
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well accepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x4

[G] Seen [Gmaj7] at the [C] nicest [Cmaj7] places
where [A] well-fed faces all [C] stop to [D] stare
[G] Ma[Gmaj7]king the [C] grandest [Cmaj7] entrance
is [A] Simon Smith and his [D] dancing bear.
They'll [G] love us [C] won't they?
They [A] feed us [D] don't they?
[G] Oh who would [G7] think a [C] boy and [Cm] bear
would be [G] well ac[G7]cepted [C] every[Cm]where
Well it's [G] just a[Em]mazing [Am] how fair [D] people can [G] be

[G] x2

Also uses A, Am, C, D, G

[G] I [Gmaj7] may go [C] out to[Cmaj7]morrow
if [A] I can borrow a [C] coat to [D] wear
[G] Oh, [Gmaj7] I'd step [C] out in [Cmaj7] style
with my [A] sincere smile and my [D] dancin' bear

[G] Well who needs [C] money [A] when you're [D] funny
The [G] big [G7] attraction [C] every[Cm]where
will be [G]Simon [G7] Smith and his [C] dancing [Cm] bear
Yeah, [G] Simon [E7] Smith and the A[Am]mazing [D] Dancing [G] Bear

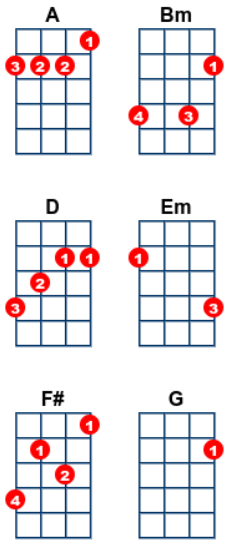
Ukulele - using barre chords on this song is effective

A great set of changes suggested to me by Mick Pearson from Congleton U3A

Simple Game

artist:Four Tops writer:Mike Pinder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ey7-6aagaZM Capo 1



Thanks to Chris Turner

[Bm] As time goes **[D]** by, You will **[Em]** see
That we're **[G]** going **[F#]** to be **[Bm]** free
You and **[D]** me, we'll touch the **[Em]** sky
Can't you **[G]** see in your **[F#]** mind's **[Bm]** eye
That we are **[D]** one, we're all the **[Em]** same
And life is **[G]** just a **[F#]** simple **[Bm]** game
Oh **[D]** do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] There by your **[D]** side (oh yeah)
I will **[Em]** be (oh yeah)
When this **[G]** crazy **[F#]** world is **[Bm]** free
Free from **[D]** doubt
When it finds **[Em]** out
Exactly **[G]** what we're **[F#]** meant to **[Bm]** be
That we are **[D]** one, we're all the **[Em]** same
And life is **[G]** just a **[F#]** simple **[Bm]** game
Oh **[D]** do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[G] Thoughts of another day, **[Bm]** flashing **[A]** through my **[G]** head**[D]**
[G] Thinking how life could be; **[Bm]** aof the **[A]** things that I **[D]** lately have **[A]** said

[Bm] Be what you wanna be!
[D] What we deserve to be!
[Em] What, we are **[F#]** meant, to **[Bm]** be!
Oh **[D]** do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

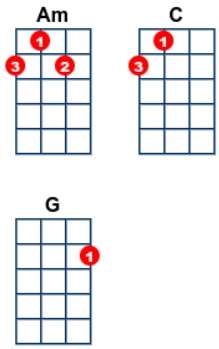
[Bm] As time goes **[D]** by, You will **[Em]** see
That we're **[G]** going **[F#]** to be **[Bm]** free
You and **[D]** me, we'll touch the **[Em]** sky
Can't you **[G]** see in your **[F#]** mind's **[Bm]** eye
That we are **[D]** one, we're all the **[Em]** same
And life is **[G]** just a **[F#]** simple **[Bm]** game
Oh **[D]** do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do)

[Bm] You and me (You and me)
[D] We'll touch the sky (We'll touch the sky)
[Em] Oh, can't you see(Can't you see)
Oh **[D]** do do do (Do do do)
[Em] Do do do (Do do do)
[F#] Oh do do do (Do do do do).... **[Bm]**

Simple Man

artist:Lynyrd Skynyrd writer:Ronnie Van Zan, tGary Rossington

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sMmTkKz60W8



[C] [G] [Am]

Well, Mama [C] told me, [G] when I was [Am] young.
Come sit be-[C] side me, [G] my only [Am] son.
And listen [C] closely, [G] to what I [Am] say.
And if you [C] do this, it'll [G] help you, some [Am] sunny day.
Oh yeah!

[C] [G] [Am]

Oh, take your [C] time, [G] don't live [Am] too fast.
Troubles will [C] come, [G] and they will [Am] pass.
Go find a [C] woman, [G] and you'll find [Am] love.
And don't for-[C] get son, there is [G] someone up a-[Am]bove.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

[C] [G] [Am]

Forget your [C] lust, [G] for rich man's [Am] gold,
All that you [C] need, [G] is in your [Am] soul.
And you can [C] do this, oh baby, [G] if you [Am] try.
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

[C] [G] [Am]

Boy, don't you [C] worry, [G] you'll find your-[Am]self.
Follow your [C] heart, [G] and nothing [Am] else.
You can [C] do this, oh [G] baby, if you [Am] try.
All that I [C] want for you my [G] son, is to be [Am] satisfied.

And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, be [C] something, [G] you love and under-[Am]stand.
Baby, be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.
Oh, won't you [C] do this for me [G] son, if you [Am] can?

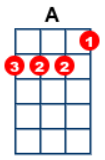
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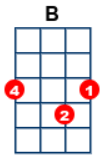
And be a [C] simp--[G]le kind of [Am] man.

Simple Pleasures

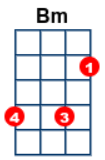
artist:Jake Bugg writer:Jake Bugg, Matt Sweeney

Jake Bugg: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFpx_T6G8Lo Capo 2
[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure
[G] Find it all in the simple pleasures, [D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead
[Bm] Tryna be somebody else and [G] tryna be the one's who help
[D] Tryna find the one who helps you [F#] breathe
Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

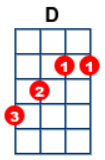




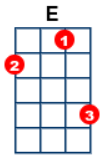
Chorus:
[G] I've been roaming around for hours
[D] Singing [A] all your [Bm] songs [A] of [G] praise
How on earth can I com[D]plain
How in hell can I be [A] safe, this sudden fear of [F#] change
This sudden fear is [Bm] strange



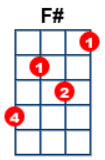
[Bm] [G] [D] [A] [E] [G] [D] [A] [E] [Bm]



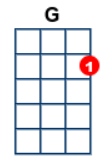
[Bm] Tryna understand your ways, [G] you hide them with convulsive rage
[D] Tried to be the best you could [F#] be
[Bm] People finding the most pleasure, [G] all within the smallest treasures
[D] This don't seem possible to [F#] me
And maybe it's [G] all that you've done wrong
So just [B] bite your silver tongue that you [A] lied with, [E] lied to your[B]self



Chorus
[G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]| [G] |[D] [A] |[G] |[D] [A] [Bm] [A]|
[Bm] |[G] |[D] |[F#]



[Bm] You've been huntin' round for treasure, [G] find it all in the simple pleasures
[D] I don't understand this life you [F#] lead



Maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

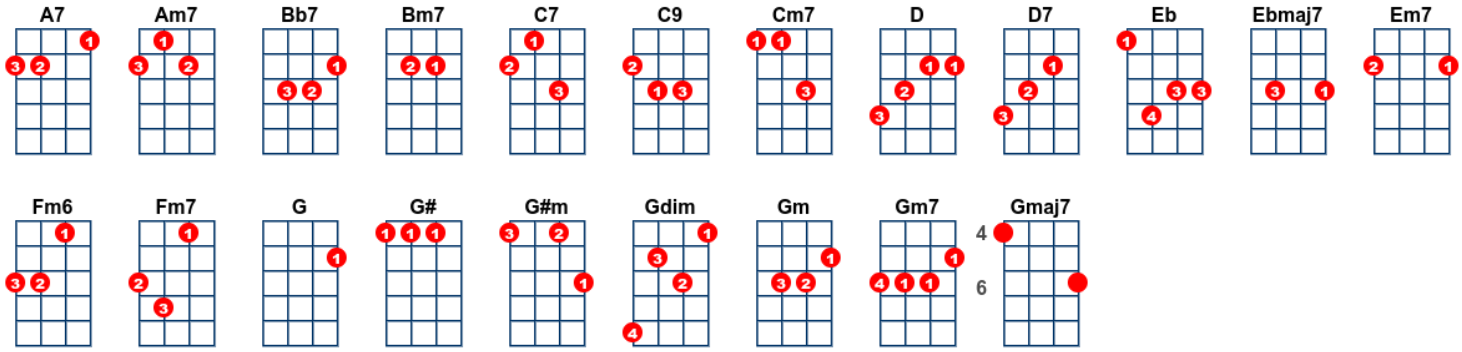
[G] I've been roaming around for hours [D] singing [A] all your [Bm] songs
[A] while [G] Standing at the edge about to [D] fall, faces crushed against the [A] wall
The sudden fear of [F#] singing all your songs of
[G] Staring into space I hear the [D] sound, from a voice that's never [A] found
The sudden fear is [F#] strange
But maybe it's [G] all a big mistake and you [B] live on all you take
From the [A] lives that [E] have always been [B] close

Chorus

[Bm] [G] [D] [F#]

Since I Fell For You

artist:Lenny Welch writer:Buddy Johnson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7xrQY_FLM4

Thanks to Caren Park

[D] When you just [Bm7] give love, [Em7] and never [Gdim] get love,
[D] you'd better [Bm7] let love de-[Em7]part [A7]
[Am7] I know it's [D7] so, and [Gmaj7] yet I [C7] know,
I [Fm6] can't get you [Bb7] out of my [Em7] heart. [A7]

[D] You [Bm7] [Em7]
made me [A7] leave my happy [D] home [Bm7] [Em7]
You took my [A7] love, and now you've [G] gone, [Gm] [Bm7]
[Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Bm7] [Em7] [A7]

[D] Love [Bm7] [Em7]
brings such [A7] misery and [D] pain [Bm7]
[Em7] I guess I'll [A7] never be the [G] same, [Gm] [Bm7]
[Em7] Since I [A7] fell for [D] you [Gmaj7] [D] [D7]

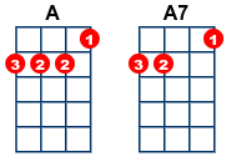
Well it's [G] too bad, and it's [C9] too sad,
but [D] I'm in [Em7] love with [D] you [D7]
You [G] love me, then you [C9] snub me.
But, [D] what can I [Bm7] do, [Em7] I'm still in [A7] love with you.

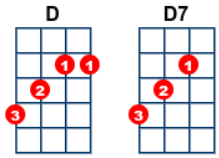
Well, [Eb] I [Cm7] [Fm7]
guess I'll [Bb7] never see the [Eb] light [Cm7] [Fm7]
I get the [Bb7] blues most every [G#] night, [G#m] [Gm7] [Cm7]
[Fm7] Since I [Bb7] fell for [Eb] you, [Cm7] [Fm7]
Since I [Bb7] fell for [Ebmaj7] you [Cm7] [Fm7] [Bb7] [Eb]

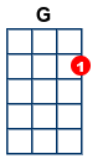
Since I Met You Baby

artist:Ivory Joe Hunter writer:Ivory Joe Hunter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eu8P0Ng-hXA capo 1







[D] [G]

[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] my whole life has **[D]** changed **[G] [D7]**
[G] Since I met you baby,
my whole life has **[D]** changed **[G] [D7]**
And **[A]** everybody **[A7]** tells me,
that I am not the **[D]** same **[G] [A7]**

[D] I don't need nobody,**[G]**
[G] to tell my troubles **[D]** to **[G] [D7]**
[G] I don't need nobody,
to tell my troubles **[D]** to **[G] [D7]**
'Cause **[A]** since I met you **[A7]** baby,
all I need is **[D]** you **[G] [A7]**

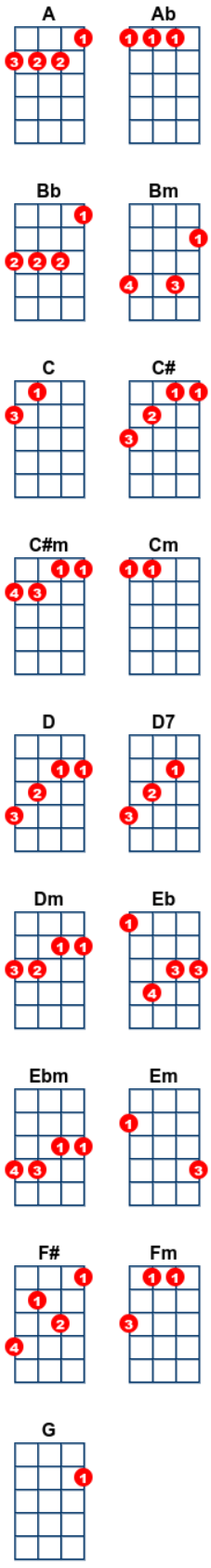
[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] my whole life has **[D]** changed **[G] [D7]**
[G] Since I met you baby,
my whole life has **[D]** changed **[G] [D7]**
And **[A]** everybody **[A7]** tells me,
that I am not the **[D]** same **[G] [A7]**

[D] Since I met you baby,
[G] I'm a happy **[D]** man **[G] [D7]**
[G] Since I met you baby,
I'm a happy **[D]** man **[G] [D7]**
I'm **[A]** gonna try to **[A7]** please you,
[NC] in every way I **[D]** can **[G] [D]**

Sing Baby Sing

artist:The Stylistics writer:HUGO, LUIGI, GEORGE DAVID WEISS

The Stylistics: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxFFlK2Ekzg



[G] [C]
[G] Sing, baby [D] sing
The [Dm] world is getting [C] better
[Cm] It's somethin' else since [Em] we're together.
[A] Let's have a ball, let's do it all and [D7] sing.
Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] Dance Baby [D] dance
[Dm] And let the sun shine [C] on us
[Cm] There ain't a blessed [Dm] thing to [Em] stop us
[A] Let's live it up, fill up the cup and [D7] dance.
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Dance Baby [C] dance
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Dance Baby [C] dance

[Dm] Ain't we got it [G] made
Our [C] love song has no end.
[Cm] We're not only [Dm] lovers we are [Bb] friends [Dm]

So [G] cry Baby [C] cry our [Dm] Wedding bells are [C] ringing
And [Cm] while the happy [Dm] choir's [Em] singin'
[A] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [D7] sing.
Ain't we got it [G] made

[G] Sing Baby [C] sing
[C] Ain't we got it [G] made
[G] Sing Baby [C] sing

[G] [Bm] [G] [C] [Cm] [Dm] [Em] [A] [D]

key change

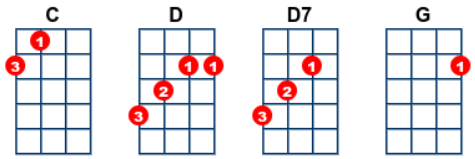
[Eb] So [Ab] cry Baby cry our [F#] Wedding bells are [C#] ringing
And [C#m] while the happy [Ebm] choir's [Fm] singin'
[Ab] This girl and boy thru tears of joy will [Ebm] sing.

Repeat 4 times and Fade

Ain't we got it [Ab] made
[Ab] Sing Baby [C#] sing [Ab]

Sing Me Back Home

artist:Merle Haggard writer:Merle Haggard



Thanks to Don Orgeman
Merle Haggard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSEW0ZQH8y4 Capo on 2 for the video

The [G] warden led a [D] pris'ner down the [C] hallway to his [G] doom
And I stood up to say good-bye like all the [D7] rest
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] warden just be-[C]fore he reached my [G] cell
"Let my guitar-playing [D7] friend do my re-[G]quest"

Let him sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

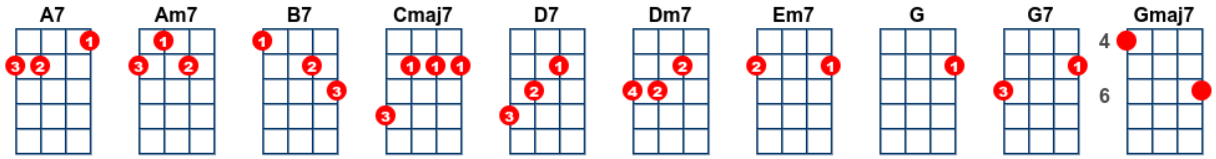
I re-[G]call last Sunday [D] morning a [C] choir from off the [G] street
Came in to sing a few old gospel [D7] songs
And I [G] heard him tell the [D] singers "there's a [C] song my mama [G] sang
Could I hear once be-[D7]fore you move a-[G]long?"

Won't you sing me back [D] home with a [C] song I used to [G] hear
Make my old memories come a-[D7]live
[G] Take me a-[D]way and [C] turn back the [G] years
Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing me back [D7] home before I [G] die

Sing, Sing a Song

artist:The Carpenters writer:Joe Raposo



Carpenters - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Eh1JJqfO_rA (but in Eb ??)

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song [D7]
Sing out [G] loud, sing out [Dm7] strong [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of good things not [G] bad
[Em7] Sing of [A7] happy not [Am7] sad [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Let the [G] world sing a[Dm7] long [G7]
[Cmaj7] Sing of love there could [G] be
[Em7] Sing for [A7] you and for [Am7] me [D7]

[G] Sing, sing a [Am7] song
Make it [G] simple to [Gmaj7] last your whole life [Dm7] long [G7]
Don't [Cmaj7] worry that it's not [B7] good enough
For [Em7] anyone else to [A7] hear
Just [Am7] sing, [D7] sing a [G] song

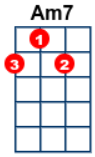
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da
[G] La la do la da, [Gmaj7] la da la do la da
[Cmaj7] La da da la do la da

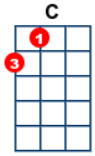
Singin' in the Rain

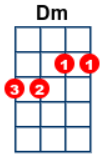
artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown

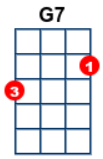
Arthur Freed and Nacio Herb Brown
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w40ushYAaYA&t=50 But in F#

just a series of chord changes - hard to get the rhythm though - good luck!









Intro: [C] – [Am7] x 4

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]
I'm singin' in the rain Just singin' in the rain

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
What a glorious feelin' I'm happy again

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
I'm laughing at clouds So dark up above

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7]
The sun's in my heart And I'm ready for love

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [C] - [Am7]
Let the stormy clouds chase Everyone from the place

[C] – [Am7] [C] – [Am7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
Come on with the rain I've a smile on my face

[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [Dm] - [G7]
I walk down the lane With a hap-py refrain

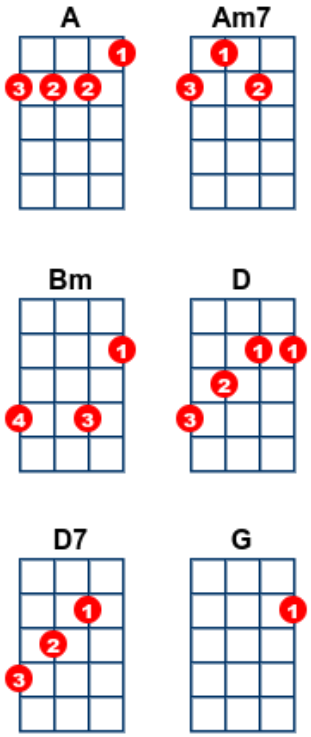
[Dm] – [G7] [Dm] – [G7] [C] – [Am7] - [C]
Just singin', singin' in the rain

Then Repeat until hopelessly bored

Singing In The Rain

artist:Gene Kelly writer:Arthur Freed, Nacio Herb Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swloMVFALXw



I'm **[G]** singin' in the rain

Just **[D]** singin' in the rain

What a **[A]** glorious feelin'

I'm **[Bm]** happy a-**[D7]**gain

I'm **[G]** laughin' at clouds, so **[D]** dark up a-

[D7]bove

The **[Am7]** sun's in my **[D7]** heart and I'm **[Bm]**

ready for **[D]** love

Let the **[G]** stormy clouds chase

Every-**[D]**one from the place

Come **[A]** on with the rain

I've a **[Bm]** smile on my **[D7]** face

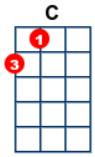
I **[Am7]** walk down the **[D7]** lane with a **[Am7]** happy re-**[D7]**frain

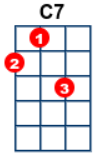
Just **[Am7]** dancinin' and **[D7]** singin' in the **[G]** rain

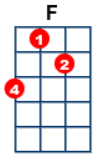
Singing The Blues

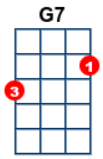
artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Melvin Endsley

Guy Mitchell https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE in E - Capo 4









Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'Cause [C] I never thought that
[G7] I'd ever lose, your [F] love dear
[G7] Why'd you do me that [C] way [F]-[C]-[G7]

I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
When [C] everything's wrong,
And [G7] nothin' ain't right with[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But cry [G7] over you

Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C]-[G7]

Whistle or kazoo verse end with [F]-[C]-[C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothing left for [C] me to do
But cry [G7] over you

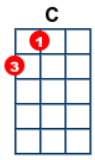
Well I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go,
'Cause [G7] I couldn't stay, with-[F]out you
[G7] You got me singing the [C] blues [F]-[C] [F]-[C]

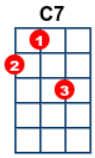
Singing The Blues - alt

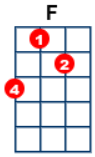
artist:Guy Mitchell writer:Melvin Endsley

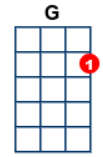
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJA8b3esxfE Capo on 4th fret

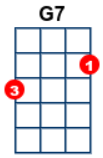
Slightly different











Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] singin' the blues
'cause [C] I never thought that [F] I'd ever [G] lose
Your [F] love dear, [G] why'd you [G7] do me this [C] way? [F] [C]

Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] cryin' all night
'cause [C] everythin's wrong, and [F] nothin' ain't [G] right
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [C7]

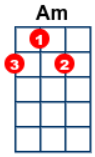
The [F] moon and stars no [C] longer shine
The [F] dream is gone I [C] thought was mine
There's [F] nothin' left for [C] me to do
But [C] cry-y-y-y [F] over [G] you - cry over [G7] you

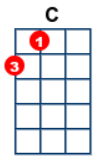
Well, I [C] never felt more like [F] runnin' away
But [C] why should I go 'cause [F] I couldn't [G] stay
With-[F] out you, [G] you got me [G7] singin' the [C] blues.[F] [C] [F] [C]

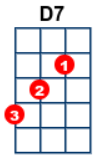
Singing With Angels

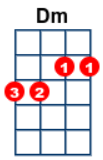
artist:Suzi Quatro writer:Susi Quatro

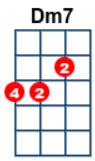
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kraEGzcNX98

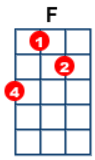


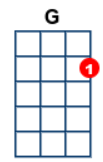


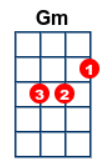












[C] [Dm] [Gm] [C] [Am] [Dm] [Dm7] [G] [G]

[C] I heard your voice late last night
[Am] I heard you say are you lonesome tonight
[Dm] I saw you crying in the chapel light
[G] Love me tender and treat me nice

[C] Lonely boy got the G.I. Blues
[Am] That's allright mama's watching over you
[Dm] Wise men say if you don't be cruel
[G] You'll get to heaven wearing blue suede shoes

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan
[Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand
[NC] What a beautiful [C] land

[C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

[C] I got a woman she's my happiness
[Am] Don't leave me now in my loneliness
[Dm] Heartbreak hotel I was [Dm7] counting on you
[G] Thought I had a lot of living to do

[C] The blue moon of Kentucky shines
[Am] Burning love makes suspicious minds
[Dm] Mystery train heading for the light
[G] Gracelands star burning bright

[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] [Dm] [G] [D7] [G]

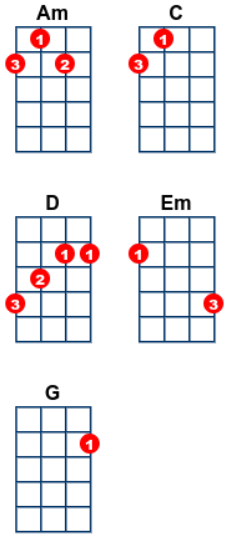
[C] Singing with [Dm7] angels, [G] safe in God's [C] promised land
[Am] Singing with [D7] angels, walking [G] hand in hand (hand in hand)
[C] Singing with [Dm] angels, [G] it's part of God's [C] master plan
[Am] There's so many [D7] angels walking [G] hand in hand
[NC] What a beautiful [C] land
[C] [Dm] [G] [F] [G]

[C] Elvis has left the building

Sir Patrick Spens

artist:Fairport Convention writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-n6rCeQdTGE



A **[G]** King sat **[D]** in Dun-**[G]**fermline **[D]** town
[G] Drinking **[D]** of the **[G]** blood-red **[D]** wine
"**[Em]** Where can I get a **[Em]** skeely skipper
To **[Am]** sail this **[Em]** mighty boat of **[Am]** mine?"

[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/

A **[G]** King sat **[D]** in Dun-**[G]**fermline **[D]** town
[G] Drinking **[D]** of the **[G]** blood-red **[D]** wine
"**[Em]** Where can I get a **[Em]** skeely skipper
To **[Am]** sail this **[Em]** mighty boat of **[Am]** mine?"

[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/

Then **[G]** up there spoke a bonny **[D]** boy
[G] Sitting at the King's right **[D]** knee
"Sir **[Em]** Patrick Spens is the very best seaman
That **[Am]** ever **[Em]** sailed u-pon the **[Am]** sea"

The **[D]** king has written **[C]** a broad letter
And **[G]** sealed it up with his **[D]** own right hand
Sending word un-**[C]**to Sir Patrick
To **[G]** come to him at **[D]** his command

[C]/ **[G]**/ **[D]**

"An **[G]** enemy then this must **[D]** be
Who **[G]** told a lie concerning **[D]** me
For **[Em]** I was never a very good seaman
Nor **[Am]** ever **[Em]** do intend to **[Am]** be"

[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/

Last **[G]** night I saw the new moon **[G]** there
[G] With the old moon in her **[D]** hair
A **[Em]** sign, a sign since we were born
That **[Am]** means there'll **[Em]** be a deadly **[Am]** storm

[D] They had not sailed u-**[C]**pon the sea
A **[G]** day, a day, but **[D]** barely three
When loud and boisterous **[C]** grew the wind
And **[G]** loud and stormy **[D]** grew the sea
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/

Then **[G]** up there came a mermai-**[D]**den
A **[G]** comb and glass, all in her **[D]** hand
"**[Em]** Here's to you, my merry young men
For **[Am]** you'll not see dry land again"
[C]/ **[G]**/ **[D]**

"Oh, **[G]** long may my lady **[D]** stand
[G] With a lantern in her **[D]** hand
Be-**[Em]**fore she sees my bonny ship
Come **[Am]** sailing **[Em]** homewards to dry **[Am]** land"

[D] Forty miles off **[C]** Aberdeen
The **[G]** water's fifty **[D]** fathoms deep
There lies good Sir **[C]** Patrick Spens
[G] With the Scots lords **[D]** at his feet

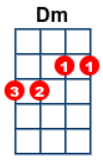
"Oh, **[G]** long may my lady **[D]** stand
[G] With a lantern in her **[D]** hand
Be-**[Em]**fore she sees my bonny ship
Come **[Am]** sailing **[Em]** homewards to dry **[Am]** land"

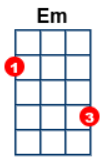
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/
[D]/ **[C]**/ **[G]**/ **[D]**/

Sister Golden Hair

artist:America writer:Gerry Beckley

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LzUQZw3wfro Capo on 4
[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]





Also uses: A
C, F, G

Well I tried **[C]** to make it Sunday
but I got so damn de**[Em]**pressed
That I **[F]** set my sights on **[C]** Monday
and I **[Em]** got myself undressed
I aint **[F]** ready for the **[Dm]** altar
but I **[Am]** do a**[Em]**gree there's **[F]** times
When a **[Dm]** woman sure can **[F]** be a good friend of **[C]** mine

Well I keep **[C]** on thinkin' 'bout you
Sister **[Em]** Golden Hair surprise
And I **[F]** just can't live without **[C]** you
can't you **[Em]** see it in my eyes
I been **[Dm]** one poor correspondent
I've been **[Am]** too too hard **[C]** to **[F]** find
But it doesn't **[Dm]** mean girl you **[F]** ain't been on **[F]** my **[C]** mind

Will you **[G]** meet me in the middle **[C]** will you **[F]** meet me in the **[C]** air
Will you **[G]** love me just a little just e-**[F]**nough to show you **[C]** care
Though I **[Dm]** tried to fake it
I **[C]** don't mind sayin' I **[F]** just can't make it

[Am] [F] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [F]

Well I keep **[C]** on thinkin' 'bout you
Sister **[Em]** Golden Hair surprise
And I **[F]** just can't live without **[C]** you
can't you **[Em]** see it in my eyes
I been **[Dm]** one poor correspondent
I’ve been **[Am]** too too hard **[C]** to **[F]** find
But it doesn't **[Dm]** mean girl you **[F]** ain't been on **[F]** my **[C]** mind

Will you **[G]** meet me in the middle **[C]** will you **[F]** meet me in the **[C]** air
Will you **[G]** love me just a little just e-**[F]**nough to show you **[C]** care
Though I **[Dm]** tried to fake it
I **[C]** don't mind sayin' I **[F]** just can't make it

[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

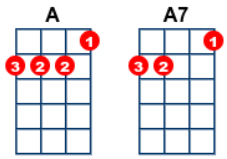
[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** Hold

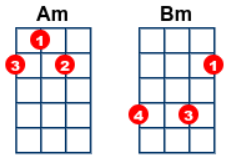
Sister Josephine

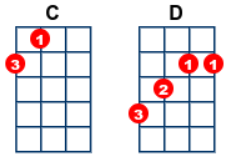
artist:Jake Thackery writer:Jake Thackery

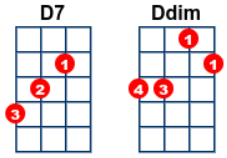
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FE-BKrAAZGc Capo 2

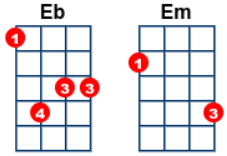
Thanks to Dave Potts

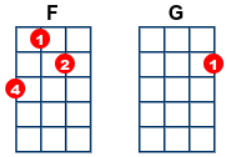












[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] what do all these police [G] men mean
By [Em] coming to the convent
In a [Am] grim limousine,
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine?

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] You sit with your boots upon the [G] altar screen
You [Em] smoke one last [Am] cigar -
[D] What a funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

The [Bm] policemen say that Josephine's
A [Em] burglar in disguise
Big bad [Bm] Norman,
Fifteen years on the [Em] run
The [A] Sisters disbelieve it
No that [D] can't be Josephine
[A] Just think about her tenderness
[A7] Towards the [Ddim] younger [D7] nuns.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] They're searching the chapel
where you've [G] been seen
The [Em] nooks and the crannies
Of the [Am] nuns' canteen
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] You sip one farewell [G] Benedictine
Before [Em] your au [Am] revoir -
[D] A right funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

[Bm] Admittedly her [Em] hands are big and hairy
And [Bm] embellished with a curious [Em] tattoo
[A] Admittedly her voice is on the [D] deep side
And she [A] seems to shave more often
[D] Than the [A7] other [Ddim] Sisters [D7] do.

[G] Oh, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
[C] Founder of the convent [G] pontoon team
They're [Em] looking through your bundles
Of [Am] rare magazines
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you, Sister [Bm] Josephine,
You give a [C] goodbye sniff of [G] benzedrine
To the [Em] convent budgeri-[Am]gar -
A [D] bloody funny nun [D7] you [G] are!

[Bm] No longer will her snores
Ring through the [Em] chapel during prayers
Nor her [Bm] lustful moaning
Fill the stille [Em] night
No more [A] empty bottles of altar wine
come [D] clunking from her cell
No [A] longer will the cloister toilet [D]
Seat [A7] stand [Ddim] up [D7] right.

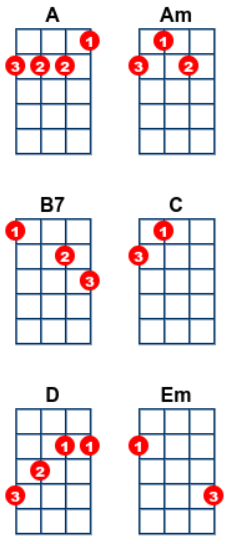
[G] Oh, Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,
[C] Slipping through their fingers like [G] Vaseline
[Em] Leaving them to clutch at your [Am] empty crinoline,
[D] After [D7] Sister Jose-[G]phine.

[D] While [G] you Sister Jose-[Bm]phine,
[C] Sprinting through the suburbs [G] when last seen
Dressed [Em] only in your wimple and your [Am] rosary
A [D] right funny nun you [Eb] seem [F] to [G] be.

Sister Madly

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MOMtIl7aMMs



[Em] [A] [Em] [C]

[Em] now you're heading down to **[Am]** get someone
[Em] should've done what he **[C]** had to do years ago
[Em] the position is **[A]** coming through
[Em] all the people that you're **[C]** standing on
[Em] all the people that you're **[A]** standing on
[Em] now you're heading down to **[C]** be someone
[Em] someone that you've **[A]** seen in a magazine
[Em] your premonition is **[C]** coming true
[Em] oh baby you're **[A]** not so green
[Em] no baby you're **[C]** not so green, **[Em]** no baby you're **[C]** not so

sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[D]** stepping on my **[G]** head **[D]**
sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[B7]** stepping on my **[Em]** head

[Em] now you're heading down to **[A]** find something
[Em] something that you **[C]** buried in your back yard
[Em] the position is **[A]** coming through
[Em] from all the dirt that you're **[C]** digging up
[Em] from all the dirt that you're **[A]** digging up
[Em] now you're heading down to **[C]** be somewhere
[Em] somewhere you **[A]** imagined in your wildest dream
[Em] your position is **[C]** coming through
[Em] from all the people that you're **[A]** standing on
[Em] from all the people that you're **[C]** standing on
[Em] now you better take a **[C]** firm hand

sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[D]** stepping on my **[G]** head **[D]**
sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[B7]** stepping on my **[Em]** head

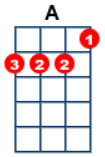
[NC] now you're heading down to get someone
[NC] someone that you should've had years ago
[NC] the position is coming through
[NC] all the people that you're standing on, **[Em]** all the people that you're **[A]** standing on
[Em] all the people that you're **[C]** standing on, **[Em]** uh hard to get a **[C]** hand on

sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[D]** stepping on my **[G]** head **[D]**
sister **[Am]** madly **[D]** waking up the **[G]** dead **[D]**
you're system-**[Am]**atically **[B7]** stepping on my **[Em]** head

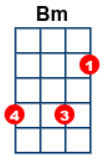
Sisters of Mercy

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

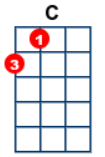
Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VT9k5NHCdvQ
Capo 4



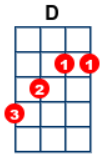
[G] Oh, the Sisters of [C] Mercy
They [G] are not de[D]parted or [G] gone. [C] [G]
They were [Bm] waiting for [F#m] me
When I [Bm] thought that I [F#m] just cant go [A] on. [D]
And they [C] brought me their [G] comfort,
And [F] later they [Em] brought me their [D] song.
Oh, I [G] hope you run [C] into them [G] you,
Who've been [D] travelling so [G] long. [C]



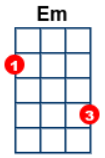
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]



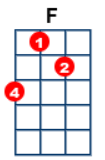
Yes, [G] you who must [C] leave every[G]thing
That you [D] cannot con[G]trol. [C] [G]
It be[Bm]gins with your [F#m] family,
But [Bm] soon it comes [F#m] round to your [A] soul. [D]
Well I've [C] been where you're [G] hanging,
I [F] think I can [Em] see how you're [D] pinned.
When you're [G] not feeling [C] holy
Your [G] loneliness [D] says that you've [G] sinned. [C]



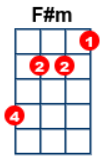
[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]

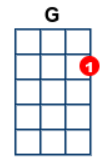


Well, they [G] lay down be[C]side me,
I [G] made my con[D]fession to [G] them. [C] [G]
They [Bm] touched both my [F#m] eyes
And I [Bm] touched the [F#m] dew on their [A] hem. [D]
If your [C] life is a [G] leaf
That the [F] seasons tear [Em] off and con[D]demn,
They will [G] bind you with [C] love
That is [G] graceful and [D] green as a [G] stem. [C]



[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [G] [D]



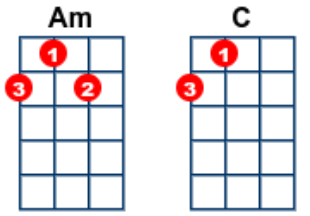


Sisters Sisters

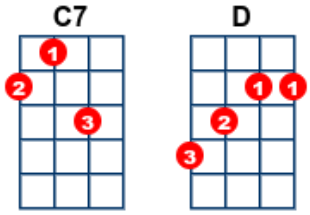
artist:Rosemary Clooney, Vera Ellen writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PG7x8HWbDzU Capo 1

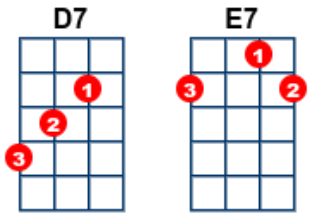
Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies

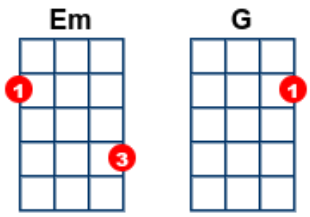


[G] [C] [G] [C]



[G] Sisters [C] sisters
[G] There were never [Em] such devoted [D7] sisters
[G] Never had to [Em] have a chaper-[D7]one, no sir
[G] I'm here to [Em] keep my [G] eye on [D7] her
[G] Caring, [C] sharing
[G] Every little [Em] thing that we are [D7] wearing
[G] when a certain [Em] gentleman [D] arrived from [D7] Rome
[G] she wore the [Em] dress and [D7] I stayed [G] home.





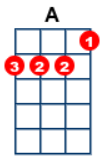
[C] All kinds of [Am] weather we [G] stick to-[C]gether
The [G] same in the rain or [C] sun
[C] Two different [Am] faces but [G] in tight [C] places we
[G] think and we [C] act as [C7] one

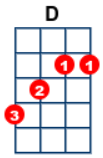
[G] Those who've [C] seen us
[G] Know that not a [Em] thing could come between [D7] us
[G] Many men have [Em] tried to split us [D] up
but [D7] no one [E7] can
[C] Lord [Am] help the mister who [G] come between me and my [E7] sister,
And [G] Lord help the [Em] sister who [C] comes between [G] me and my man

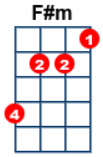
Sit Down

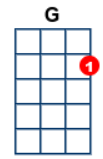
artist:James writer:Jim Glennie, Larry Gott, Tim Booth

James: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bRD51qEJ8t4 capo 2
Intro: [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]









I [D] sing myself to [F#m] sleep… a [G] song from the [A] darkest hour
[D] Secrets I can't [F#m] keep… in-[G]side of the [A] day

[D] Swing from high to [F#m] deep… ex-[G]tremes… of [A] sweet and sour
[D] Hope that God ex-[F#m]ists… I [G] hope, I [A] pray

[D] Drawn by the [F#m] undertow… my [G] life is outta' con-[A]trol
[D] I believe this [F#m] wave will bear my [G] weight so let it [A] flow

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]

Now [D] I'm relieved to [F#m] hear…
that you've [G] been to some [A] far out places
It's [D] hard to carry [F#m] on… when you [G] feel… all a-[A]lone

[D] Now I've swung back down again, and it's [G] worse than it was be-[A]fore
If I [D] hadn't seen such riches, I could [G] live with being [A] poor

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down [G] sit down next to [A] me-e
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy

[D] for 4 bars

[D] Those who feel a breath of sadness… [G] sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who find they're touched by madness… [G] sit down next to [A] me
[D] Those who find themselves ridiculous… [G] sit down next to [A] me
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears… in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears
In [D] love, in fear, in hate, in tears… in [G] love, in fear, in [A] hate in tears

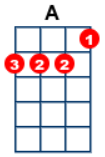
[D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A] [D] Down (2 bars) [G] [A]

Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy
Oh sit [D] down, oh sit down, oh sit down
[G] Sit down next to [A] me-e
Sit [D] down, down, down, down, down [G] in sympa-[A]thy
[D]*

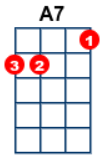
Sitting On Top of the World - Jolson

artist:Al Jolson writer:Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis and Joe Young

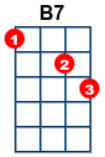
Al Jolson https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QVrJoA2O7E4



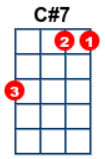
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



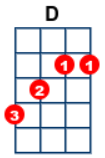
I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,
[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



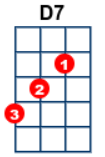
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



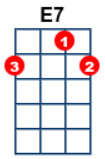
Don't want any [D] millions, .I'm getting my [B7] share
I've only got [E7] one suit.. [A7].. that's all I can[D] wear
A bundle of [G] money, don't make me feel [D] gay
A sweet little [E7] honey . is making me [A] say



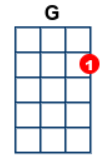
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [A7]



I'm [D] quitting the [G] blues of the [D] world, [B7]
just singing a [E7] song,. [A7] .just singing a [D] song.
[NC] Glory Hallelujah,
[G] I just told the [C#7] parson, "Hey [D] Par, get ready to [D7] call"
[B7] Just like Humpty Dumpty,.. [E7] I'm going to [A7] fall.



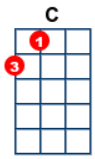
I'm [D] sitting on [G] top of the [D] world, [B7]
just rolling a[E7]long, . [A7] just rolling a[D]long [D]/ [A7]/ [D]/

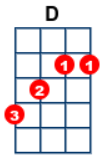


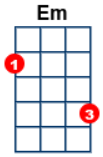
Sitting on Top of the World (Folk)

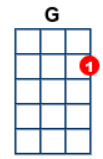
artist:Doc Watson writer:Walter Vinson and Lonnie Chatmon

Doc Watson : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y1q4Eb34mwM (in Eb)









[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My good girl [C] left me, she went [G] away,
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] She called me [G] up on the telephone
Said, "Come on [C] daddy, I'm all [G] alone."
Now she's gone, but I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Mississippi [G] River, long deep and wide,
I got me a [C] woman on the other [G] side.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] You don't like my [G] peaches, don't you shake my tree,
Get out of my [C] orchard, let my peaches [G] be.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] Ashes to [G] ashes and dust to dust,
If the women don't [C] get you then the liquor [G] must.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world

[NC] And don't [G] come here running, holding out your hand
I'm gonna get me a [C] woman, like you got your [G] man.
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[NC] 'Twas in the [G] Spring one sunny day,
My sweetheart [C] left me. Lord, she went a-[G]way,
And now she's gone, and I don't [Em] worry,
[Em] 'cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

[Em] 'Cause I'm [G] sittin' on [D] top of the [G] world.

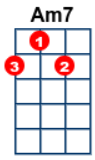
Sitting, Waiting, Wishing

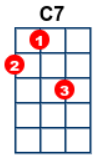
artist:Jack Johnson writer:Jack Johnson

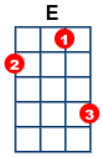
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IhTvifGShw4

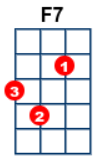
Thanks https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com and LayneStaleyRIP

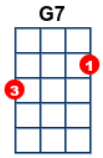
[Am] [Am7] [G] [G7] [F] [F7] [C] [C7]











[Am] Well I was sitting, [Am7] waiting, wishing
[G] You believed in [G7] superstitions
[F] Then maybe you'd [F7] see the [C] signs
The [Am] Lord knows that this [Am7] world is cruel
I [G] ain't the Lord, no I'm [G7] just a fool
Learning [F] lovin' somebody [F7] don't make them [C] love you

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

I [Am] sang your songs, I [Am7] danced your dance
I [G] gave your friends [G7] all a chance
But [F] putting up with them
[F7] Wasn't worth never [C] having you [C7]
[Am] Maybe you've been through [Am7] this before
But it's [G] my first time so [G7] please ignore
The [F] next few lines cause [F7] they're directed at you [C] [C7]

I can't [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] I keep playing your [E] part but it's not my [F] scene
Want [F] this plot to [G] twist I've had [F] enough myste-[C]ry
[C] You keep building it [E] up then shooting me [F] down
But I'm [F] already [G] down just [G] wait a minute
[Am] [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wai-[F]ting [F7]
[C] Just [C7] wait a min-[Am]ute [Am7] [G] Just [G7] sitting, wait-[F]ing [F7] [C] [C7]

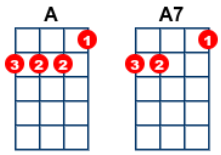
Well, [Am] if I was in [Am7] your position
I'd [G] put down all my [G7] ammunition
I'd [F] wonder why'd it [F7] taken me so [C] long [C7]
But [Am] Lord knows that I'm [Am7] not you
And [G] if I was, I wouldn't [G7] be so cruel
Cause [F] waitin' on love aint [F7] so easy to [C] do [C7]

Must I [E] always be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
Must I [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
No, I can't al[E] ways be waiting, waiting on [Am] you [Am7] [Am] [Am7]
I can't [E] always be playing, playing your [Am] fool [Am7] [E] fool [Am]

Six O'Clock

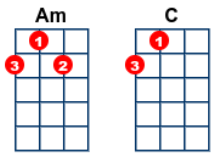
artist:Ringo Starr writer:Paul McCartney, Linda McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTTsY-oz6Go

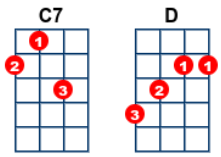


[Eb] **[G]**

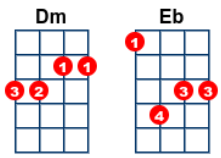
[C] Six o'clock in the **[A7]** morning, **[Dm]** you've just gone to sleep
[G] I wipe a tear from my **[C]** eye **[G]**
[C] It can't be the **[A7]** kind of **[Dm]** company I keep



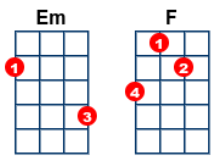
[G] That keeps me askin'
[G] You keep me askin'
[G] You keep me wond'rin' **[G]** why **[G7]**



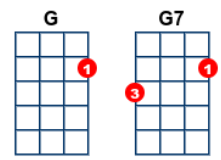
> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[C]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry planet in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should



[D] **[G]**



[C] It could be the **[A7]** comfort **[Dm]** going to my head
[G] That makes me **[G7]** wanna dream of **[C]** you **[G]**
[C] But while you're **[A7]** sleeping **[Dm]** softly in your bed



[G] I wanna tell you
[G] I'd like to tell you
[G] I'd love to tell you **[G]** too **[G7]**

> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[C]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry planet in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
>
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should
> **[F]** But I don't treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't treat you like I
> **[G]** No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should

[F] I know you would **[C]** say, you love my **[G]** way
It's good e-**[C]**nough for **[C7]** you
[F] But I know for **[C]** sure
I could do **[Eb]** more, (more) **[G]** more (**[G7]** more)

[C] [A] [Dm] [G] [C] [G]
[C] [A] [Dm]

[G] I wanna tell you
[G] I'd like to tell you
[G] I'd love to tell you **[G]** too **[G7]**

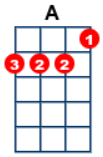
> **[C]** I **[Em]** don't **[Am]** treat **[G]** you
> **[F]** Like I'd **[C]** like to **[D]** treat you
> **[G]** Ev'ry diamond in the **[C]** sky is **[Am]** in your **[Dm]** eyes
> **[Dm]** But I don't **[G]** treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
> **[Dm]** No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** should
> **[F]** But I don't treat you like I
> **[C]** No, I don't treat you like I
> **[G]** No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should

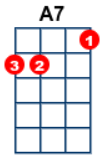
[F] But I don't treat you like I
[C] No, I don't treat you like I
[G] No, I don't treat you like I **[C]** should (uh-uh-uh)
[F] But I don't treat you like I
[C] No, I don't **[Am]** treat you like I
[G] No, I don't **[G7]** treat you like I **[C]** should
[C] No, I don't t**[Am]** reat you like I
[Dm] No, I don't **[G]** treat you like I **[C]** could

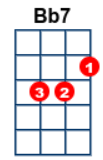
Sixteen Tons

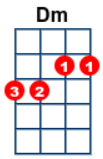
artist:Tennessee Ernie Ford writer:Merle Travis

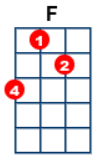
Tennessee Ernie Ford - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3I15_KUsOzs sorta with capo on 2

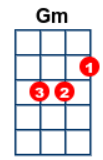












[Dm] Do do do do [A7] do do do [Dm] do

Some [Dm] people say a [F] man is [Bb7] made out of [A7] mud,
a [Dm] poor man's [F] made out of [Bb7] muscle and [A7] blood.
[Dm] Muscle and blood and [Gm] skin and bones,
a [Dm] mind that's weak and a [A] back that's [A7] strong

Chorus
You load [Dm] sixteen [F] tons and [Bb7] what do you [A7] get?
An [Dm] other day [F] older and [Bb7] deeper in [A7] debt
St. [Dm] Peter, don't you call me 'cause [Gm] I can't go.
I [Dm] owe my soul to the [A7] company's [Dm] store.

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning [Bb7] when the sun didn't [A7] shine,
I [Dm] picked up my [F] shovel and [Bb7] walked to the [A7] mine
I [Dm] loaded sixteen tons of [Gm] number nine coal,
and the [Dm] straw boss said, "Well, [A] bless my [A7] soul!"

Chorus

Well, [Dm] I was born one [F] morning it was [Bb7] drizzlin' [A7] rain,
[Dm] fightin' and [F] trouble are my [Bb7] middle [A7] name
I [Dm] was raised in the canebreak by an [Gm] old mamma lion,
can't no [Dm] high-toned woman make me[A] walk the [A7] line

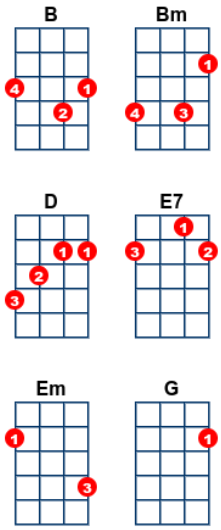
Chorus

If you [Dm] see me [F] comin' [Bb7] better step [A7] aside,
a [Dm] lot of men [F] didn't and a [Bb7] lot of men[A7] died
One [Dm] fist of iron and the [Gm] other of steel,
if the [Dm] right one doesn't get you then the [A] left one [A7] will.

Chorus

Skull And Bones

artist:Home Free writer:Home Free



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vjn0IsnpEUo Gm so capo 3

Thanks Karyn Brown

Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, **[D]** till I'm not but **[Em]** skull and **[G]** bones
Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho **[D]** **[Em]**

[Em] **[G]** **[D]** **[Em]**, **[Em]** **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

From **[Em]** outcast to **[G]** kingpin was **[D]** born up on the **[Em]** sea
Ne'er was meant to **[G]** walk the land, a **[D]** pirate's life for me
A-**[Em]**ye whinin', **[G]** up the sails, don't **[E7]** speak to **[Em]** mutiny
Or find yourself a'**[G]**wantin' quarter, **[Bm]** bottom of the **[B]** sea

A-**[Em]**mong the shoals of **[G]** Sainte Anne, **[D]** to the eastern **[Em]** shores
I'll take my chances **[G]** on the wind, To **[D]** loot and plunder **[Bm]** scores
Our **[Em]** flag it stands for **[G]** us alone, and **[E7]** no one else **[Em]** around
We **[Em]** owe our honor **[G]** to the sea, and **[Bm]** not to any **[Em]** crown

> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[B]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[Em]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

Am] So me bullies, **[G]** bottoms up, **[E7]** raise the sails and **[Em]** drink with me
[Em] Here's to us! **[G]** "Live long and long **[Bm]** live piracy!"
[Em] Bring her round in-**[G]**to the white
If **[D]** treasures to be **[Em]** found, a pirate's life or **[G]** nothing else
Till the **[Bm]** ship she's going **[Em]** down

> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[Bm]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[G]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

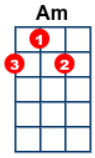
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** one by **[Bm]** one
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** one by **[Bm]** one
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life **[Em]** until we're **[Bm]** done
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life **[Em]** until we're **[Bm]** done
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** bring her **[Bm]** round
Heave **[Em]** ho, me **[Bm]** hearties, **[Em]** bring her **[Bm]** round
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life for **[Em]** me I've **[Bm]** found
A **[Em]** pirate's **[Bm]** life for **[Em]** me I've **[Bm]** found

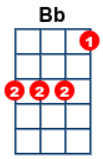
> Yo **[Em]**, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** seas forever **[Em]** roll
> Yo **[Em]** ho, yo **[G]** ho, the **[D]** winds forever **[Bm]** blow
> Long **[Em]** after I've met **[G]** Davy Jones
> **[D]** Till I'm naught but **[Em]** skull and bones, Yo **[Em]** ho **[G]** **[D]** **[Bm]** **[Em]**

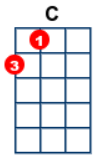
Sky Full Of Stars, A

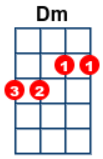
artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman,Jonny Buckland,Will Champion,Chris Martin,Tim Bergling

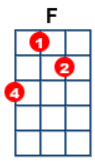
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NDonh28AY3I Capo 1











[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x2

[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] I'm going to [Bb] give you my heart [F] [Am]
[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] And cause you [Bb] light up the [F] path [Am]

[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am]part
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]
[Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
I think I saw [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x3

[Dm] Cause you're a [Bb] sky, cause you're a [F] sky full of [Am] stars
[Dm] I'm wanna [Bb] die in your [F] arms, oh [Am]
[Dm] Cause you get [Bb] lighter the [F] more it gets [Am] dark
[Dm] I wanna [Bb] give you my [F] heart [Am]

[Dm] I don't [Bb] care, go on and [F] tear me a-[Am]part
[Dm] I don't [Bb] care if you [F] do [Am]
[Dm] Cause in a [Bb] sky, cause in a [F] sky full of [Am] stars

I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [F] [Am]
I think I see [Dm] you [Bb] [Am]

[Dm] [Bb] [F] [Am] x4
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F] x2

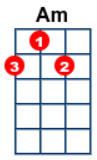
[Bb] Because you're a [C] sky, you're a [Dm] sky full of [F] stars
Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]
Such a heavenly [Bb] view [C] [Dm] [F]

[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]
[Bb] [C] [Dm] [F]

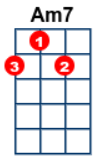
Skye Boat Song

artist:The Corries writer:Sir Harold Boulton, 2nd Baronet, to an air collected in the 1870s by Anne Campbelle MacLeod (1855–1921)

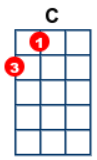
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n1CTxa-FuKc (But in Eb)
Intro - Harmonica doing Chorus ?



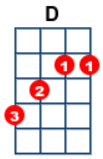
Chorus :
[G] Speed bonnie [Em] boat like a [D] bird on the wing
[G] Onward the [Am] sailors [G] cry.
[G] Carry the [Em] bairn that's [D] born to be king
[G] Over the [Am] sea to [G] Skye



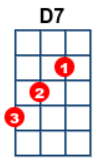
[Em] Loud the wind howls, [Am] loud the waves roar
[Em] Thunderclaps [C] rend the [Em] air
[Em] Baffled, our foes [Am] stand by the shore
[Em] Follow they [Am7] will not [Em] dare [D7]



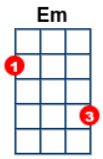
Chorus



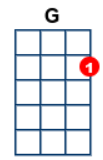
[Em] Though the waves heave, [Am] soft shall ye sleep
[Em] Ocean's a [C] royal [Em] bed
[Em] Rocked in the deep, [Am] Flora will keep
[Em] Watch by your [Am7] weary [Em] head [D7]



Chorus



[Em] Many's the bairn [Am] fought on that day
[Em] Well the clay[C]more could [Em] wield
[Em] When the night came, [Am] silently lain
[Em] Dead on Coll[Am7]oden [Em] field [D7]



Chorus

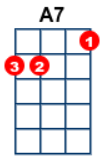
[Em] Burned are their homes, [Am] exile and death
[Em] Scatter the [C] loyal [Em] men
[Em] Yet e’er the sword [Am] cool in the sheath
[Em] Charlie will [Am7] come [Em] again [D7]

Chorus

Sleeping By Myself

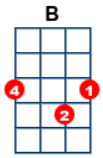
artist:Pearl Jam writer:Eddie Vedder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHSpVznisck
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hsQWAyh9Z6o Ukulele Version in F

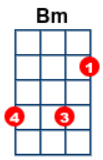


[G] [Em7] [Bm] - [G] [Em7] [Bm]

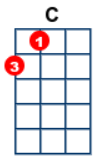
[G] I should have [Em7] known there was some-[Bm]one else
[G] Down be[Em7] low I always [Bm] kept things to myself



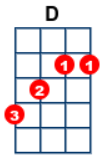
Now I [C] believe on nothing, [D7] not today
As I [Bm] move myself out of your [E] sight
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [Bm] [G] [Em7] [Bm]



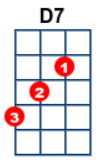
[G] I could never [Em7] go to no one [Bm] else
[G] The hurt don't [Em7] show but who knows [Bm] time will tell



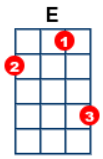
[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain
And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight



[G] Forever be sad and lonely
For-[B]ever never be the [C] same
I [C] close my eyes
[A7] Wait for the sign
[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

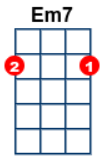


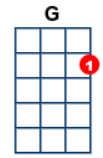
[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]
[G] [Em7] [C] [C] [D]



[C] I close my eyes
[A7] Wait for the sign
[D7] Am I just waiting in vain?

Oh I [G] believe in [Em7] love and [Bm] disaster
[G] Sometimes the [Em7] two are just the [Bm] same
I'm [C] beginning to see what's [D7] left of me
is gonna [Bm] have to be free to sur-[E]vive
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself [G] tonight [Em7] [C] [C] [D]



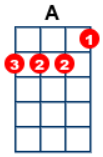


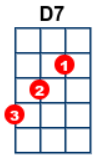
[C] I believe in nothing [D7] but the pain
And I [Bm] can't see this turning out [E] right
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself...
[C] I'll be sleeping [D7] by myself to-[G]night

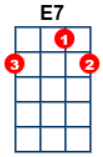
Sleeping in the Ground

artist:Sam Myers writer:Sam Myers

Sam Myers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5yImm-jEvYk







I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground
I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground
Than to [E7] stay around here
[D7] if you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

Well, I [A] give you all my money, girl and everything I own
Well, I [D7] give you all my money, girl and everything I [A] own
Well, [E7] some day I'm gonna get lucky,
And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

Well, I would [A] rather see you sleeping in the ground
Well, I would [D7] rather see you sleeping in the [A] ground
Than to [E7] stay around here
[D7] Knowin’ you're gonna put me [A] down [E7]

Instrumental – Play a verse with no singing

Well, I [A] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I own
Well, I [D7] give you all my money, pretty girl and everything I [A] own
Well, [E7] today I'm gonna get lucky,
And [D7] down the road you know I'm [A] goin' [E7]

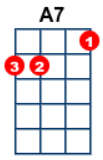
[A]

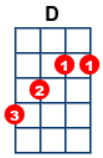
Slightly Faded

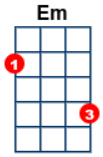
artist:Brian Lupton writer:David Campbell

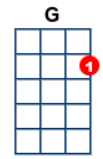
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bLIiAUfcXAM Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts









[D] Walking tightly, **[G]** swaying slightly
[A7] You come back looking
[D] slightly faded
[D] Morning sunshine,
[G] Shining brightly
[A7] On your lips, a faded **[D]** red

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't **[Em]** fool **[A7]** me, you can't fool **[D]** me

[D] Your brain is burning, **[G]** your eyes are turning
[A7] From me you can't
[D] Face me squarely
[D] On this morning
[G] All our learning
[A7] Says things aren't what they should **[D]** be

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't **[Em]** fool **[A7]** me
You can't fool **[D]** me

[D] Your hair is tumbling, **[G]** fingers fumbling
[A7] For the ring I **[D]** gave you wildly
[D] Your steps are stumbling
[G] Lips are mumbling
[A7] Trying to find the words for **[D]** me

[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't **[Em]** fool **[A7]** me
You can't fool **[D]** me

[D] Keep on walking, **[G]** no use talking
[A7] Move on fast your a
[D] Sporting lady
[D] On your night beat
[G] Keep on going
[A7] Go on being what you should **[D]** be

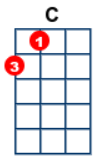
[D] And you know darned well
[D] I know you completely
[D] And you can't **[Em]** fool **[A7]** me, you can't fool **[D]** me

Slip Sliding Away

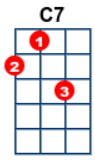
artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U7PBjKzaQEw

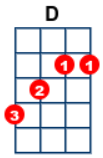
Thanks to Steve Walton



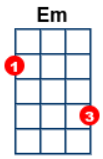
{1234 1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}



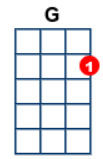
Woah and I know a [Em] man{234} [Em]{1} he came from my home [G] town {234} [G] {123}
He wore his [C] passion for his [D] woman like a [C] thorny crown {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
He [C7] said Dol-[G]ores {34} [G] {1} I live in [Em] fear {234} [Em] {123} My love for
[G] you so over-[D]powering I'm a-[C]fraid that I [D] will disapp-[G]ear {234}



[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}



I know a [Em] woman {234} [Em] {1} who became a [G] wife{234} [G] {123}
These are the [C] very words she [D] uses to des-[C]cribe her life {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
She [C7] said a [G] good day{34} [G] {1} ain't got no [Em] rain {234} [Em] {123} She said a
[G] bad day is when I [D] lie in the bed and I
[C] think of things that [D] might have been [G] {1234}



[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {12} And I know a [Em] father{234} [Em]{12} who had a [G] son {234} [G] {123}
He longed to [C] tell him all the [D] reasons for the [C] things he'd done {34} [C7] [C7] [C7]
He [C7] came a [G] long way {34} [G] {12} just to ex-[Em]plain {234} [Em]{123} He kissed his
[G] boy as he lay [D] sleeping, Then he
[C] turned around and he [D] headed home a-[G]gain {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

[G] {1} Whoah God only [Em] knows {234} [Em]{12} God makes his [G] plan {234} [G] {123}
The infor-[C] mation's una-[D]vailable to the [C] mortal man {34} [C7] [C7] We [C7] work
in [C7] our [G] jobs {234} [G] {12} collect our [Em] pay {234} [Em] {123}
Believe we're [G] gliding down the [D] highway
when in [C] fact we're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234}

[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You-know-the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop}

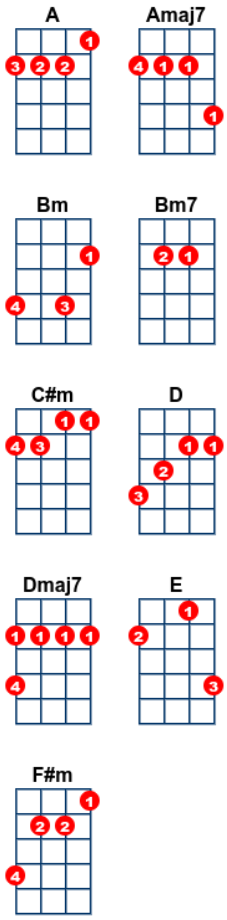
[G] {1} Slip sliding a-[G]way {234} , [G] {1} slip sliding a-[Em]way {234}
[Em] {123} You know the [G] nearer your destin-[D]ation, the
[C] more you're slip [D] sliding a-[G]way {234 stop} [G]*

Slipped Dissolved And Loosed

artist:Lambchop writer:Kurt Wagner

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i5OyOya5jbA

Thanks to David Parsons



[A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Bm] [Bm7] [Bm]

Well I'm [A] not so well a-[F#m]cquainted
With the topo-[D]graphy of your mind [Dmaj7]
I need a [A] detailed de-[F#m]scription
A represen-[D]tation of some kind [Dmaj7]

And I [A] lost my [F#m] balance
And toppled [D] in to a shallow pool [Dmaj7]
Marched in a [A] torchlight [F#m] parade
Hair [Dmaj7] styled into a [D] Tony Curtis [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] x3
[D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] [A] [D] [Bm]

Like [A] schoolboys
They had [F#m] swarmed round a [Dmaj7] single able-seaman

He slinks like a [A] cat in the night [F#m]
His belly [D] dragging to the ground [Dmaj7]
Leaving an [A] anchorage [E] in [F#m] haste
He detached the [D] carriage from a [Dmaj7] moving train
The cool silky [A] stuff of his [F#m] shirt
Slipping [D] over her skin [Dmaj7]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D]
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun [Amaj7] to [Bm] bed [D]
The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [Dmaj7] [D]

The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed [E]
[Bm] [E]

The [A] blackbird sang the [C#m] sun to [Bm] bed [D] x3

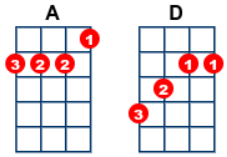
The [Bm] bonds of heaven
Are [D] slipped [E] dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [E]
[D] slipped dissolved and [A] loosed
[E] [D] slipped dissolved [A] loosed [D]
[Bm]

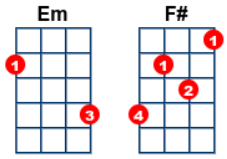
Slipping Through My Fingers

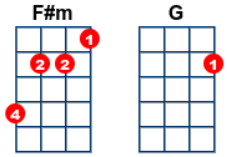
artist:ABBA writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

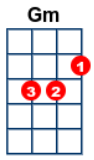
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dsk5Qz5oEWo Capo 3

Fits the times









[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand
She [D] leaves home in the [F#m] early morning
[G] Waving good-[Gm]bye
With an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile
[G] I watch her [Gm] go
With a [D] surge of that well-[F#m]known sadness
[G] And I have to [A] sit down for a [D] while

The [G] feeling that I'm [A] losing her for-[D]ever [F#]
And [G] without really [A] entering her [D] world
I'm [G] glad whenever [A] I can share her [D] laughter,
that [A] funny little [D] girl

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time
I try to [F#m] capture every min-[Em]ute
The [G] feeling [D] in it
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time
Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind
Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing
She [G] keeps on [D] growing
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sleep in our [Gm] eyes
Her and [D] me at the [F#m] breakfast table
[G] Barely a-[Gm]wake
[D] I let precious time go [F#m] by
[G] Then when she's [Gm] gone
There's that [D] odd melan-[F#m]choly feeling
[G] And a sense of [A] guilt I can't [D] deny

What [G] happened to the [A] wonderful ad-[D]ventures [F#]
The [G] places I had [A] planned for us to [D] go
([D] slipping through my fingers all the time)
[G] Well some of that we [A] did
But most we [D] didn't
And [A] why I just don't [D] know

Slipping through my [G] fingers all the [D] time
I try to [F#m] capture every [Em] minute
The [G] feeling [D] in it
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time
Do I really [G] see what's in her [D] mind
Each time I [F#m] think I'm close to [Em] knowing
She [G] keeps on [D] growing
Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

[G] Sometimes I wish that [A] I could freeze the [D] picture [F#]
[G] And save it from the [A] funny tricks of [D] time
[D] Slipping through my [G] fin-[A]gers [D]

[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D] [A] [D]
[G] [D] [F#m] [Em] [G] [D]

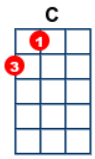
[D] Slipping through my [A] fingers all the [D] time

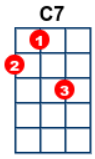
[G] Schoolbag in [Gm] hand
She leaves [D] home in the [F#m] early morning
[G] Waving good-[Gm] bye with an [D] absent-minded [F#m] smile

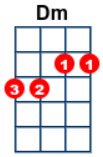
Sloop John B [C]

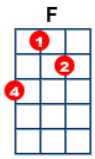
artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

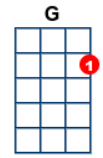
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MWJXTdCVsKI (But in Ab)

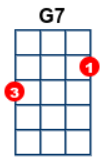












We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,

We [C] come on the sloop [F] John [C] B,
my grandfather [F] and [C] me,
Around Nassau town we did [G7] roam
Drinking all [C] night, [C7] got into a [F] fight [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up, [G7] I want to go [C] home

So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail,
See how the main [F] sail [C] sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me [G7] go home
Let me go [C] home [C7] I wanna go [F] home [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up,
[G] I want to go [C] home

The [C] first mate, he [F] got [C] drunk
and broke in the Cap' [F] n's [C] trunk,
The constable had to come and take him a-[G7]way
Sheriff John [C] Stone, [C7] why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Dm]
Well, I [C] feel so broke up [G7] I want to go [C] home

CHORUS

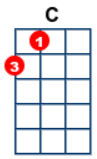
The [C] poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
and threw away all [F] my [C] grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my [G7] corn
Let me go [C] home, [C7] why don't they let me go [F] home [Dm]
This [C] is the worst trip [G7] I've ever been [C] on

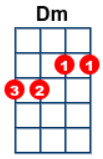
CHORUS

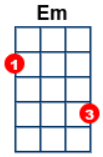
Sloop John B [C] Alternate

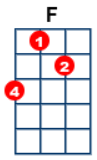
artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Levy Uke Up

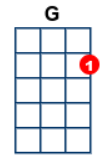
Traditional / The Beach Boys / Many Others – Borrowed from Levy Up

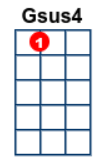












[C] We come on the sloop [F] John [C] B
[C] My grandfather [F] and [C] me
[C] Around Nas-[F]sau [C] town we did [G] roam [Gsus4] [G]
Drinking all [C] night [F] [C]
Got into a [F] fight [Em] [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]
I want to go [C] home

Chorus:
So [C] hoist up the John [F] B's [C] sail
[C] See how the main-[F]sail [C] sets
[C] Call for the Captain [F] a-[C]shore
Let me go [G] home [Gsus4] [G]
Let me go [C] home, [F] [C]
I wanna go [F] home [Em] [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]
I want to go [C] home

[C] The first mate he [F] got [C] drunk
[C] And broke in the Cap[F]'n's [C] trunk
[C] The constable had [F] to [C] come and take him a-[G]way [Gsus4] [G]
Sheriff John [C] Stone [F] [C]
Why don't you leave me a-[F]lone [Em] [Dm]
Well I [C] feel so broke up [G]
I want to go [C] home

Chorus

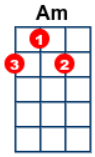
[C] The poor cook he caught [F] the [C] fits
[C] And threw away all [F] my [C] grits
[C] And then he took and [F] he [C] ate up all of my [G] corn [Gsus4] [G]
Let me go [C] home [F] [C]
Why don't they let me go [F] home [Em] [Dm]
[C] This is the worst trip [G]
I've ever been [C] on

Chorus x2

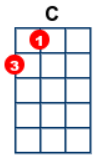
Sloop John B [G]

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Traditional - arr Brian Wilson

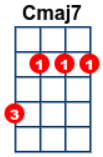
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=09dQmeB_NgU Capo 1
Intro: [G] X 4

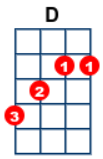


We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B,
my grand [C] father and [G] me
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi-[Cmaj7]ght [Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

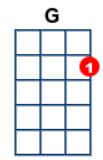


Chorus
So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home





The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk
and broke in the Cap [C] tain's [G] trunk
The constable had to come and take him [D] away
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al-[Cmaj7]-one[Am]
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home



Chorus

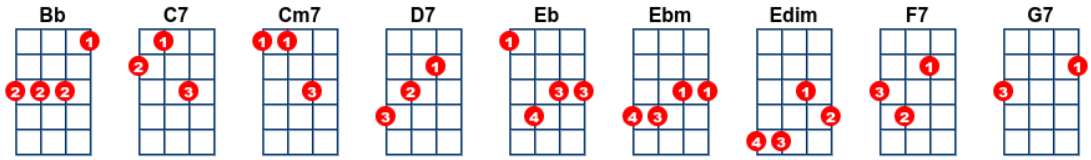
The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits
and threw away all [C] my [G] grits
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho-[Cmaj7]me? [Am]
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

Chorus

I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home !

Slow Boat to China [Bb]

artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby writer:Frank Loesser



Frank Loesser - Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby :
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs

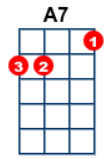
[Bb] I'd love to [G7] get you
On a [Eb] slow boat to [Edim] China,
[Bb] All to my[D7] self a[Eb]lone. [G7]
[Eb] Get you to [Edim] keep you in my [Bb] arms ever[G7] more,
[C7] Leave all your lovers
[Cm7] Weeping on the faraway [F7] shore.

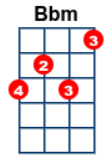
[Bb] Out on the [G7] briny
With the [Eb] moon big and [Edim] shiny,
[Bb] Melting your [D7] heart of [Eb] stone. [G7]
[Eb] I'd love to [Ebm] get you
On a [Bb] slow boat to [G7] China,
[C7] All to my[F7] self a[Bb]lone.

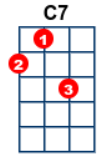
Slow Boat to China [F]

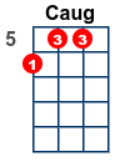
artist:Peggy Lee & Bing Crosby writer:Frank Loesser

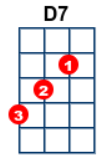
Frank Loesser - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mjKkdRwbAEs
Thanks to Bedford Ukulele Group - http://bedfordukulelegroup.co.uk/

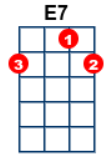


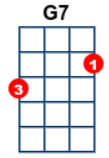


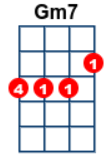












[F] I'd love to [D7] get you, on a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,
[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]
[Gm7] Get you to [E7] keep you in my [F] arms ever[D7] more,
[G7] Leave all your lovers
Weeping [C7] on the faraway [Caug] shore.

[F] Out on the [D7] briny, With the [Gm7] moon big and [E7] shiny,
[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]
[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you
On a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,
[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

[F] I'd love to [D7] get you
On a [Gm7] slow boat to [E7] China,
[F] All to my[A7] self a[Gm7]lone. [D7]
A [Gm7] twist of the [E7] rudder and a [F] rip in the [D7] sail,
[G7] drifting and dreaming,
Honey [C7] throw the compass [Caug] over the rail

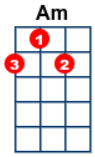
[F] Out on the [D7] ocean, far from [Gm7] all the comm[E7]otion,
[F] Melting your [A7] heart of [Gm7] stone. [D7]
[Gm7] I'd love to [Bbm] get you, on a [F] slow boat to [D7] China,
[G7] All to my[C7] self a[F]lone.

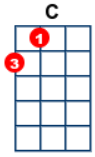
Also uses
F

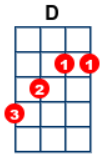
Small Town

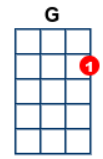
artist:John Mellencamp writer:John Mellencamp

John Mellencamp: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0CVLVaBECuc
(Capo on 4 to play along)









[G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town
[G] and I [D] live in a [C] small town
[G] probably [D] die in a [C] small town
oh, a [Am] small communi[D]ty
[G] all my [D]friends are so [G] small town
[G] my parents [D] live in the [C] same small town
[G] my [D] job is so [C] small town
provides [Am] little opportuni[D]ty

[G] educated [D] in a [C] small town
[G] taught to fear [D] Jesus in a [C] small town
[G] used to day[G]dream in [C] that small town
another [Am] born romantic , that's [D] me
I've [G] seen it [D] all in a[C] small town
[G] had myself a [D] ball in a [C] small town
[G] married an [D] LA darling, brought her [C] to this small town
a [Am] small town, just like [D] me

[C] I cannot [G] forget from [C] where it is I [G] come from
[C] I cannot forget the [G] people who [D] love me
I can [C] be my[G]self, yeah, [C]in a small [G] town
and [C] people let me [G] be just what I [D] wanna be

Oh, my, my, [Am] yeah
[D] [Am] [D] [Am] [D] [G]

[G] got nothing a[D]gainst the [C] big town
[G] still hayseed [D] enough to say [C] "look who's in the big town"
[G] my [D] bed is in a [C] small town
that's [Am] good enough for [D] me
[G] I was [D] born in a [C] small town
[G] and I can [D] breathe in a [C] small town
[G] gonna [D] die in a [C] small town
and that's [Am] probably where they'll bury [D] me

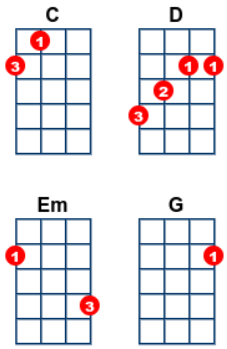
[G] [D] [C]

Small Town Saturday Night

artist:Hal Ketchum writer:Pat Alger and Hank DeVito

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W9GDh7FoH_g Capo 1

Thanks to Ultimate Guitar and Chris Kirkland



[C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G]

[G] There's an Elvis movie on the [D] marquee [G] sign
[C] We've all [G] seen at [D] least a million [G] times
Everybody's broke [D] Bobby's got a [G] buck
To put a [C] dollar's worth of [G] gas in his [D] pickup [G] truck

[C] We're goin' ninety miles an hour down a dead end road
[G] What's the hurry son [D] where're you gonna [Em] go
[C] We're gonna howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [G] light
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

[C] [G] [D] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Lucy's got her lipstick on a [D] little too [G] bright
[C] Bobby's gettin' [G] drunk and [D] lookin' for a [G] fight
Liquor on his breath and [D] trouble on his [G] mind
[C] And Lucy's just a [G] kid a-[D]long for the [G] ride

[C] Got a six-pack of beer and a bottle of wine
[G] Gotta be bad just to [D] have a good [Em] time
[C] They're gonna [G] howl at the moon [D] shoot out the [G] light
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

Bobby told Lucy the [D] world ain't [G] round
[C] Drops off [G] sharp at the [D] edge of [G] town
Lucy you know the [D] world must be [G] flat
[C] Cause when people leave [G] town they [D] never come [G] back

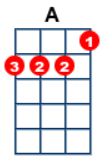
[C] They go ninety miles an hour to the city limit sign
[G] Put the pedal to the metal 'fore their [D] change their [Em] mind
[C] They howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [G] light
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night
[C] They howl at the [G] moon [D] shoot out the [Em] light
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night
[C] It's a small [G] town [D] Saturday [G] night

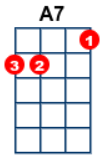
Small Town Talk

artist:Bobby Charles writer:Bobby Charles, Rick Danko

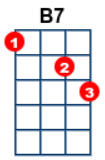
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=whZlAx5zVEI



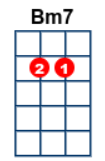
[Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7] [D]



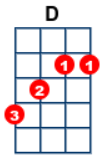
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing
what they'd [Em7] like to [A7] do [Em7] [A7]
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try and [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7]
[A7]

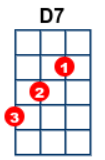


[G] You [A7] can't believe in [B7] everything you hear [G]
and only [A] half of what you [D] see
[G] And if you're [A7] gonna be-[B7]lieve in anyone, [A] darling, believe in [A7] me.

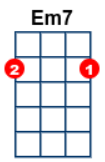


It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - and it's [Em7] a well-known [A7] fact
[D] You don't ever know how one might re-[B7]act
to what you're [Em7] thinkin' [A7] [Em7] [A7]
And it's [Em7] small town [A7] talk - they [Em7] tell a lot of [A7] lies
It [D] makes some people crazy, they'll never rea-[B7]lize
that they're [Em7] sink-[A7]ing [Em7] [A7]

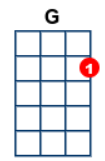




[G] We're only [A7] two people [B7] trying to live together,
[G] trying to [A7] make something [D] work. [D7]
[G] Who are [A7] we to [B7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of hurt.



It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] know how people [A7] are
[D] They can't stand to see someone else [B7] doing
what they [Em7] want [A7] [Em7] [A7]
It's all [Em7] small town [A7] talk - you [Em7] mustn't pay no [A7] mind.
[D] Don't believe a word - they'll try to [B7] do it every [Em7] time [A7] [Em7] [A7]



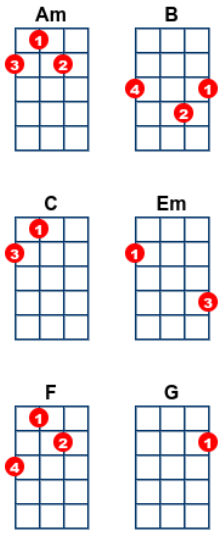
Half Verse - Spoken / sung - fade it out

[G] We're only [A7] two folks [B7] trying to live together [G] - trying to [A7] make it
[D] work
[G] Who are [A7] we to [Bm7] judge one another? [A7] - that could cause a lot of [A] hurt....

Smells Like Teen Spirit

artist:Nirvana writer:Kurt Cobain, Krist Novoselic, Dave Grohl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69Wqhhun5_o Fm so capo 1



[Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[Em] Load **[Am]** up on **[G]** guns
[C] Bring your **[Em]** friends
It's **[Am]** fun to **[G]** lose
And **[C]** to pre-**[Em]**tend
She's **[Am]** o-ver-**[G]**bored
[C] Self-a-**[Em]**ssured
Oh **[Am]** no, I **[G]** know a **[C]** dirty **[Em]** word

He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-[G bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-**[G]**bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[Em] [F] [B] [Am] [Em] [F] [Em] [Am]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[Em] I'm **[Am]** worse at **[G]** what **[C]** I do **[Em]** best
And **[Am]** for this **[G]** gift I **[C]** feel **[Em]** blessed
Our **[Am]** little **[G]** group has **[C]** always **[Em]** been
And **[Am]** always **[G]** will un-**[C]**til the **[Em]** end

He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-**[G]**bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-[G bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[Em] [F] [B] [Am] [Em] [F] [Em] [Am]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]
[Em] [Am] [G] [C] [Em] [Am] [G] [C]

[Em] And I **[Am]** for-**[G]**get just **[C]** why I **[Em]** taste
Oh **[Am]** yeah, I **[G]** guess it **[C]** makes me **[Em]** smile
I **[Am]** found it **[G]** hard, it's **[C]** hard to **[Em]** find
Oh **[Am]** well, what-**[G]** ever, **[C]** never-**[Em]**mind

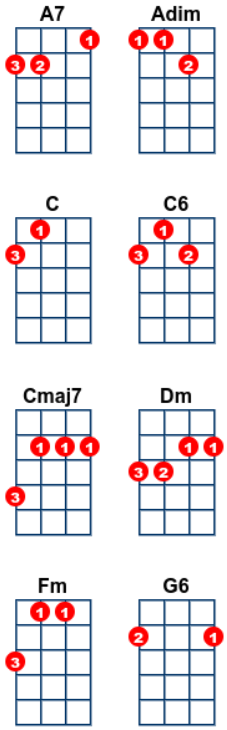
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo, how **[Em]** low
He-**[Am]**llo, he-**[G]**llo, he-**[C]**llo

> **[C]** With the **[Em]** lights out
> **[Am]** It's less **[G]** dangerous
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** I feel **[Em]** stupid
> **[Am]** And con-**[G]**tagious
> **[C]** Here we **[Em]** are now
> **[Am]** Enter-**[G]**tain us
> **[C]** A mu-**[Em]**latto
> **[Am]** An al-**[G]**bino
> **[C]** A mos-**[Em]**quito
> **[Am]** My li-[G bido
> **[C]** Yeah

[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
[C] A den-**[Em]**ial, **[Am]** a den-**[G]**ial
A den-**[Em]**ial

Smile

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Charlie Chaplin, John Turner and Geoffrey Parsons



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xyHoohNyYkw Capo 3

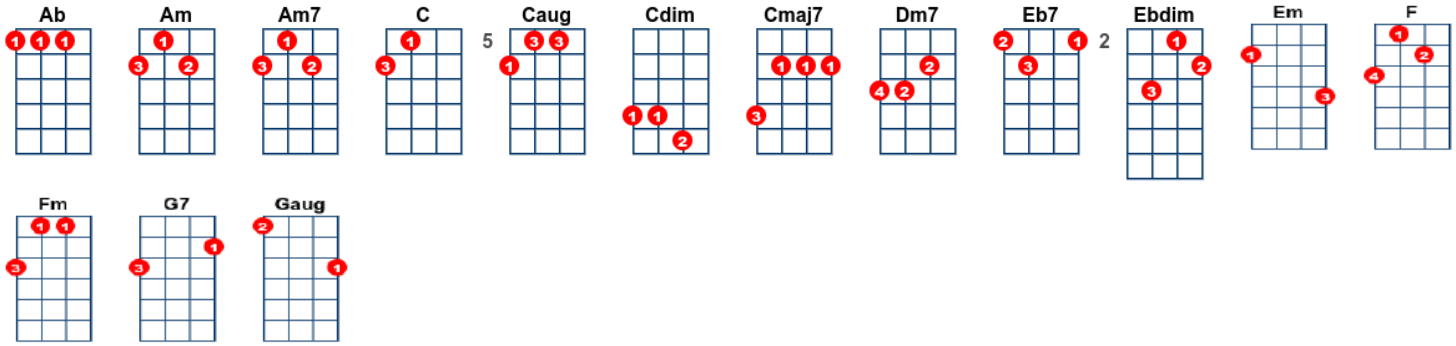
Thanks Susan McCarthy

[C] Smile though your heart is aching
[Cmaj7] Smile even though it's breaking
[C6] When there are [Adim] clouds in the [Dm] sky
You'll get [A7] by
If you [Dm] smile through your fear and sorrow
[Fm] Smile and maybe tomorrow
[C] You'll see the [Adim] sun come shining [Dm] through
[G6] For you

[C] Light up your face with gladness
[Cmaj7] Hide every trace of sadness
[C6] Although a [Adim] tear may be [Dm] ever so [A7] near
That's the [Dm] time you must keep on trying
[Fm] Smile what's the use of crying
[C] You'll find that [Adim] life is still [Dm] worthwhile
[G6] If you'll just [C] smile

Smoke Gets In Your Eyes

artist:The Platters writer: Jerome Kern, Otto Harbach



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H2di83WAOhU Capo 3

[C] They asked how I [Dm7] knew,
[G7] my true love was [C] true, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] I of course re-[Cmaj7]plied:
[Am7] "Something here in-[Dm7]side, [G7] cannot be de-[C]nied".

[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G7]

[C] They said, some day you'll [Dm7] find
[G7] all whose love are [C] blind, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] When your heart's on [Cmaj7] fire,
[Am7] You must rea-[Dm7]lize, [G7] smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

[C] [F] [C] [Eb7]

[Ab] So I chaffed them and gaily laughed,
to think they could [Eb7] doubt [Ebdim] my [Eb7] love.
[Ab] Yet today, my love has [Fm] flown away, [G7]
I am with-[Cmaj7]out [C] my [G7] love. [Gaug]

[C] Now laughing friends de-[Dm7]ride,
[G7] Tears I cannot [C] hide, [Caug] oh, [F] oh.
[Cdim] So I smile and [Cmaj7] say:
[Am7] "When a lovely flame [Dm7] dies,
[G7] Smoke gets in your [C] eyes.

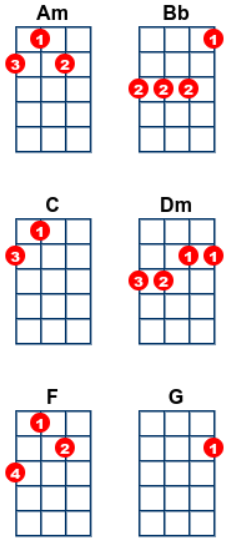
(in your [F] eyes
[C] Smoke gets in your [Fm] eyes [Caug])

[Dm7] Smoke gets [Em] in your [C] eyes

Smoke Rings In The Dark

artist:Gary Allan writer:Rivers Rutherford, Houston Robert

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lYdXesvlGyU Capo 2



[C] I won't make you tell me
what I've [Am] come to understand
you're a [Dm] certain kind a woman
I'm a [F] different kind of man,
I [C] tried to make you love me
you [Am] tried to find the spark
of the [Dm] flame that burned but [F] somehow
turned to [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

[C] The loneliness within me
[Am] takes a heavy toll
'cause it [Dm] burns as slow as whiskey
through an [F] empty aching soul,
and the [C] night is like a dagger
[Am] long and cold and sharp
as I [Dm] sit here on the [F] front steps
blowing [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark.

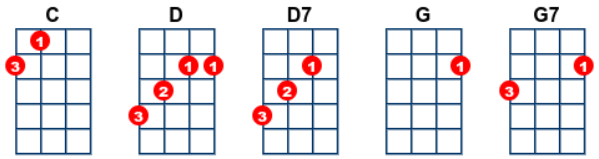
[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going
'cause [Am] lo-[F]oves already [C] go-[G]one,
and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me
are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart
and [Bb] all I'll leave are
[F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.

The [C] rain falls where it wants to
the [Am] wind blow where it will
ever-[Dm] thing on earth goes somewhere
but I [F] swear we're standing still,
so [C] I'm not gonna wake you
I'll go [Am] easy on your heart
I'll just [Dm] touch your face and drift a-[F]way
like [C] smoke rings [G] in the [F] dark,

[Am] I [F] [C] know I must be [G] going
'cause [Am] lo-[F] oves already [C] go-[G]one,
and [Dm] all I'm taking [Am] with me
are the [G] pieces of my [F] heart
and [Bb] all I'll leave are
[F] smoke rings in the [C] dark.

Smokey Joes Café

artist:The Robins writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C1QELlwrvc8 Change key to F

Thanks to the brilliant Martyn 'EEK' Cooper

[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café

[G] One day while I was [C] eating beans (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
[G] Just sittin', diggin' [C] all them scenes (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
A [C] chick came walking through the door that I had never seen before
At [G] least I'd never [C] saw her down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
And [D] I started shakin' [D7]/ when she sat right down next to [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Her knees were almost [C] touching mine (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
A [G] chill was running [C] down my spine (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
[C] I could smell her sweet perfume she smiled at me, my heart went boom
Then [G] everybody [C] in the room (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
They said [D] "man be careful, [D7]/ that chick belongs to Smokey [G] Joe" [C] [G]

Then [C] from behind the counter, I saw a man
A chefs hat on his head and a knife in his hand
He grabbed me by the collar and he began to shout
[NC] "You'd better [D]/ eat up all your beans, boy
and [G7]/ clear right on out"

[G] Yes, I know I'll never [C] eat again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
And so we'll never [C] meet again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
I'd [C] rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's
Than [G] take my chances [C] eating down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
Than [D] risk my life with [NC] Smokey Joe that crazy fool

[G] Yes, I know I'll never [C] eat again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
And so we'll never [C] meet again (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)
I'd [C] rather eat my chilli beans at Jack's or John's or Jim's or Jean's
Than [G] take my chances [C] eating down (at [G] Smokey Joe's Café)

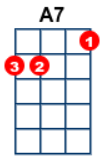
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café
[G] Waa-[C]-aah, at [G] Smokey Joe's Café

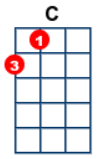
Sneaky Snake

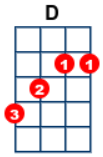
artist:Tom T. Hall writer:Tom T. Hall

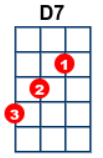
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LdEEpialxqk

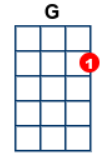
Thanks to Don Orgeman

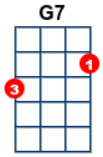












[G] Boys and girls take [G7] warning
If [C] you go near the [G] lake
[C] keep your eyes wide [G] open
And [A7] look for Sneaky [D7] Snake
Now [G] maybe you won't [G7] see him
And [C] maybe you won't [G] hear
But [C] he'll sneak up be-[G]hind you
And [G] drink all of [D7] your Root [G] Beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'
[G] wigglin' and a [C] hissin'
[G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
[A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'
[G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,
He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see
When [C] he goes wiggin' [G] thru the grass
It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.

Well, [G] Sneaky Snake drinks [G7] Root Beer
And [C] he just makes me [G] sick
[C] When he is not [G] dancin',
He [A7] looks just like a [D7] stick
Now [G] he doesn't have any [G7] arms or legs,
You [C] cannot see his [G] ears
And [C] while we are not [G] lookin',
He's [D7] stealin' all of our [G] beer.

And then [G] Sneaky Snake goes [C] dancin'
[G] wigglin' and a [C] hissin'
[G] Sneaky Snake goes dancin'
[A7] gigglin' and a [D7] kissin'
[G] I dont like old [G7] Sneaky Snake,
He [C] laughs too much, you [G] see
When [C] he goes wiggin' [G] thru the grass
It [D] tickles his [D7] under-[G]neath.

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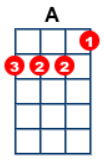
Snoopy vs The Red Baron

artist:The Royal Guardsmen writer:Phil Gernhard, Dick Holler

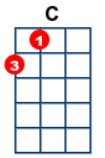
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u_nHdUimSi8 But in F#

thanks to Chris Hughes

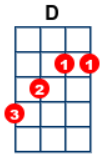
[G]



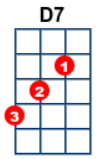
[G] After the turn of the [C] century,
In the [G] clear blue skies over [D7] Germany.
Came a [G] roar and a thunder men had [C] never heard,
Like the [D7] screamin' sound of a [G] big war bird.



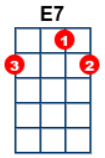
[G] Up in the sky, a [C] man in a plane,
[G] Baron von Richthoven, [D7] was his name.
[G] Eighty men tried and [C] eighty men died,
Now they're [D7] buried together on the [G] country side.

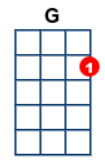


Chorus:
[G] Ten, twenty, thirty, forty, [C] fifty and more,
The [G] bloody Red Baron was [D7] rollin' up the score.
[G] Eighty men died tryin' to [C] end that spree,
Of the [D7] bloody Red Baron of [G] Germany.



In the [G] nick of time, a [C] hero arose,
A [G] funny lookin' dog, with a [D7] big black nose.
He [G] flew into the sky to [C] seek revenge,
But the [D7] Baron shot him down; "Curses![G] Foiled again!"





Chorus

First key change ignored

[G]
Now [G] Snoopy'd swore that he'd [C] get that man,
So he [G] asked the great pumpkin for a [D7] new battle plan.
He [G] challenged the German to a [C] real dog fight,
While the [D7] Baron was laughing, he [G] got him in his sight.

[G] [C] [D] [C] (x2) [G]

Key Change

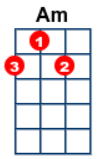
[A]
The [A] bloody Red Baron was [D] in a fix;
He [A] tried everything, but he'd [E7] run out of tricks.
[A] Snoopy fired once, then he [D] fired twice,
And the [E7] bloody Red Baron was [A] spinnin' out of sight.

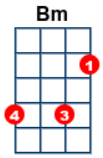
Chorus x 2 (or repeat to fade)

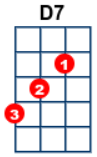
Snowbird

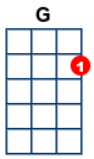
artist:Anne Murray writer:Gene MacLellan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pq9bHd58-LA Capo on 2









Be-[G]neath it's snowy [Bm] mantle cold and [Am] clean
The [D7] unborn grass lies waiting for its coat to turn to [G] green
The [G] snowbird sings the [Bm] song he always [Am] sings
And [D7] speaks to me of flowers that will bloom again in [G] spring

When [G] I was young my [Bm] heart was young then [Am] too
And any [D7] thing that it would tell me that's the thing that I would [G] do
But [G] now I feel such [Bm] emptiness with-[Am]in
For the [D7] thing that I want most in life's the thing that I can't [G] win

[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way
And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day
The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true
And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

The [G] breeze along the [Bm] river seems to [Am] say
That he'll [D7] only break my heart again should I decide to [G] stay
So little [G] snowbird take me [Bm] with you when you [Am] go
To that [D7] land of gentle breezes where the peaceful waters [G] flow

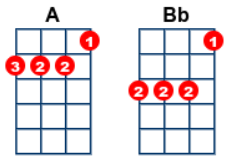
[G] Spread your tiny [Bm] wings and fly a-[Am]way
And [D7] take the snow back with you where it came from on that [G] day
The [G] one I love for[Bm]ever is un-[Am]true
And [D7] if I could you know that I would fly away with [G] you

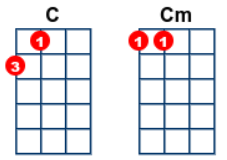
Yeah [D7] if I could you know that I would [Am] fly …
[D7] away with [G] you [G] [G] [G] [G]

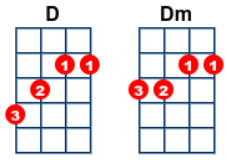
Snowman, The - Walking In The Air

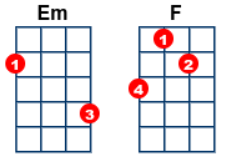
artist:Howard Blake, Peter Auty writer:Howard Blake

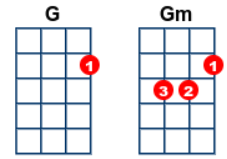
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=upH1QZU4Z0Y











Intro reduced

[Dm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] We're walking in the air
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we [Dm] fly [D]

I'm [D] holding very [Dm] tight
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with [Dm] you [D]

[F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams
The [Gm] rivers and the hills
The [Bb] forests and the [Dm] streams

[Dm] Children [A] gaze [Dm] open-[D]mouthed
[G] Taken by sur-[C]prise
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below be-[Bb]lieves [Em] their [A] eyes

We're [Dm] surfing in the air
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky
We're [Gm] drifting over icy
Moun-[Bb]tains floating [Dm] by

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Bb] [Gm] [Dm] [Dm]

[A] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low
[G] On an ocean [C] deep
[Cm] Rousing up a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [Em] his [A] sleep

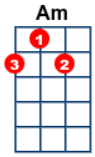
We're [Dm] walking in the air
We're [Dm] dancing in the midnight [C] sky
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as [Dm] we [D] fly

[Em] [Cm] [G]

So Far Away

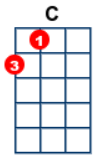
artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4rs9rCP_wpY Capo 4

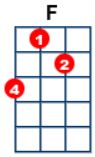


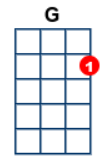
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

[C] Here I am again in this [G] mean old town
And you're so far a[C]way from me
And [C] where are you when the [G] sun goes down
You're so far a[C]way from me



[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me





[C] I'm tired of being in love and being [G] all alone
When you're so far a[C]way from me
I'm [C] tired of making out on the [G] telephone
And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

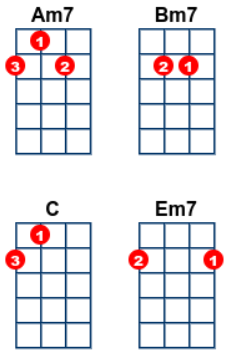
[C] I get so tired when I [G] have to explain
When you're so far a[C]way from me
See [C] you been in the sun and [G] I've been in the rain
And you're so far a[C]way from me

[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] So far I [C] just can't see
[F] So far a[Am]way from me
[G] You're so [F] far away from [C] me

So Into You

artist:Atlanta Rhythm Section writer:Buie, Nix, Daughtry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QyIZ3pYKOQM Capo 1



[Em7] [C] [Bm7] [Em7]

When you walked into the room
There was voodoo in the vibes
I was **[Am7]** captured by your style
But I could not catch your **[Em7]** eyes
Now I **[Em7]** stand here helplessly **[C]**
Hoping **[Bm7]** you'll get into me

I am **[Em7]** so into you
I can't think of nothin' else
I am **[Am7]** so into you
I can't think of nothin' **[Em7]** else

Thinking **[Em7]** how it's going to be **[C]**
Whenever I **[Bm7]** get you next to **[Am7]** me
It's gonna be good, don't you **[Em7]** know
From your head to your toe
Gonna love you all **[Am7]** over, over and over
[Bm7] Me into you, you into me, me into you

[Am7] I am so into **[Em7]** you
[Am7] I am so into **[Bm7]** you, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh, **[Em7]** ooh

When you **[Em7]** walked into the room
There was voodoo in the vibes
I was **[Am7]** captured by your style
But I could not catch your **[Em7]** eyes
Now I stand here helplessly, yeah
Hoping you get into me

I am so into you
I can't get to nothin' else
I am **[Am7]** so into you, baby
I can't get to nothin' **[Em7]** else
No, no, no, come on **[Am7]** baby
I am so into **[Em7]** you

Love the things I do
Listen, **[Am7]** baby
Driving me crazy, oh, oh, **[Em7]** oh
Come on, **[Am7]** baby, oo-ooh
I am so into **[Em7]** you

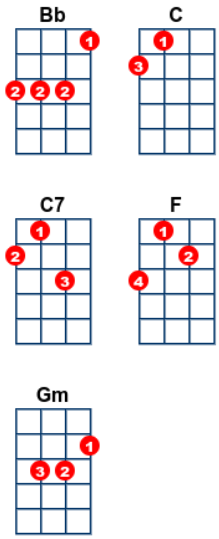
Love the things you do
[Am7] Come on baby
I am so into **[Em7]** you
I am so into **[Em7]** you
play until exhausted, fading

[Am7] [Em7]

So Long It's Been Good To Know You

artist:The Spinners (UK) writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=swkth9JuEjk



[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-**[F]**long

[F] I've sung this song but I'll **[Gm]** sing it a**[C]** gain
Of the **[F]** people I've met and the **[Gm]** places I've **[C]** seen
Of **[F]** some of the troubles that **[Bb]** bothered my mind
And a **[F]** lot of good people that **[C]** I've left be-**[F]**hind saying

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-**[F]**ong

[F] The sweethearts they sat in the **[Gm]** dark and they **[C]** sparked
They **[F]** hugged and they kissed in that **[Gm]** dusty old **[C]** dark
They **[F]** sighed and they cried and they **[Bb]** hugged and they kissed
But in**[F]** stead of marriage they **[C]** talked like **[F]** this honey

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-F]long

[F] I went to your family I **[Gm]** asked them for **[C]** you
They **[F]** all said take her oh **[Gm]** take her please **[C]** do
She **[F]** can't cook or sew and she **[Bb]** won't scrub your floor
So I **[F]** put on my coat and tip-**[C]** toed out the **[F]** door singing

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-**[F]**long

Go To Contents

[F] I walked down the street to the **[Gm]** grocery **[C]** store
It was **[F]** crowded with people both **[Gm]** rich and both **[C]** poor
I **[F]** asked the man how his **[Bb]** butter was sold
He said **[F]** one pound of butter for **[C]** two pounds of **[F]** gold I said

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-**[F]**long

[F] My telephone rang and it **[Gm]** jumped off the **[C]** wall
[F] That was the preacher **[Gm]** making a **[C]** call
[F] He said we're waiting to **[Bb]** tie the knot
[F] You're getting married be-**[C]**lieve it or **[F]** not
[F] Well the church it was jammed and the **[Gm]** church it was **[C]** packed
The **[F]** pews were crowded from the **[Gm]** front to the **[C]** back
A **[F]** thousand friends waited to **[Bb]** kiss my new bride
But **[F]** I was so anxious I **[C]** rushed her out-**[F]**side told them

[F] So long it's been good to know ya
[C7] So long it's been good to know ya
[F] So long it's **[Bb]** been good to know ya
What a **[F]** long time since **[C]** I've been home
And I've **[F]** gotta be **[C]** drifting a-**[F]**long

So Long Marianne

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

Leonard Cohen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HElhuI5iG5M
[A] [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

Come [A] over to the window my little [Bm] darling
[D] I'd like to try to read your [A] palm
[G] I used to think I was some kind of [D] gypsy boy
[F#m] Before I let you take me [E7] home

Chorus:
Now [A] so long Marianne [F#m] it's time we began
To [E7] laugh and cry and cry and laugh about it [A] all again [Asus4] [A] [Asus4]

[A] Well you know that I love to [Bm] live with you
[D] But you make me forget so very [A] much
[G] I forget to pray for the [D] angels
And then the [F#m] angels forget to pray for [E7] us

Chorus

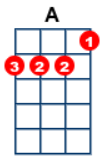
[A] We met when we were [Bm] almost young
[D] Deep in the green lilac [A] park
[G] You held on to me like I was a [D] crucifix
[F#m] As we went kneeling through the [E7] dark

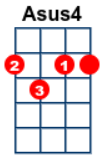
Chorus
[A] Your letters they all say that you're be[Bm]side me now
[D] Then why do I feel a[A]lone
[G] I'm standing on a ledge and your [D] fine spider web
Is [F#m] fastening my ankle to a [E7] stone

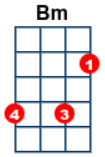
Chorus
[A] For now I need your [Bm] hidden love
[D] I'm cold as a new razor [A] blade
[G] You left when I told you I was [D] curious
[F#m] I never said that I was [E7] brave

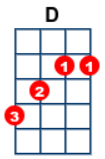
Chorus
[A] Oh you are really such a [Bm] pretty one
[D] I see you've gone and changed your [A] name again
[G] And just when I climbed this whole [D] mountainside
[F#m] To wash my eye[E7]lids in the rain

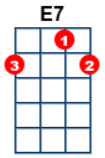
Chorus
[A]

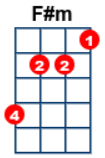


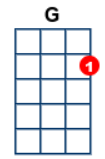










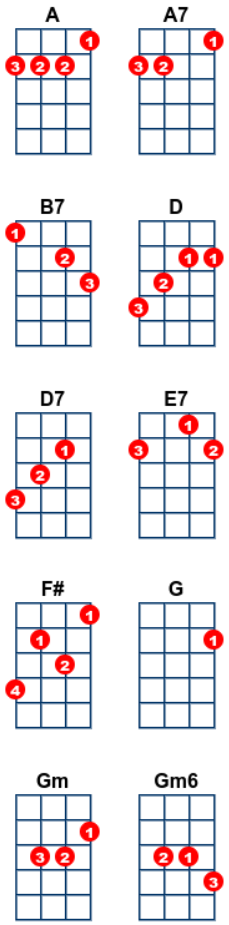


So Long, Mom (A Song for World War III)

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwRt757bjCI Capo 3

Thanks to Caren Park



[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me
[G] But while you swelter down [D] there in your [B7] shelter
[E7] You can see me [A7] on your TV

While [D] we're attacking [Gm6] frontally
Watch [D] Brinkally and [Gm6] Huntally
[D] Describing contra-[Gm6]puntally
The [G] cities we have [F#] lost
No [G] need for you to [D] miss a [B7] minute
Of the [E7] agonizing [A] holo-[D]caust, ye[A]ah

[D] Little Johnny Jones, he was a [A] US pilot
And no shrinking violet was [D] he [A]
[D] He was mighty proud when World War [E7] Three was declared
He wasn't scared, no sir-[A7]ee!
And this is what he said on his [D] way to Arma-[E7]ged-[A7]don

[D] So long, Mom, I'm [D7] off to drop the bomb
So [G] don't wait [Gm] up for [D] me
But [G] though I may roam I'll come [D] back to my [B7] home
Al-[E7]though it may be a [A7] pile of debris

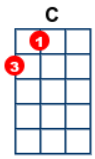
Re-[D]member, [Gm6] Mommy, I'm [D] off to get a [Gm6] commie
So [D] send me a [Gm6] salami, and [G]try to smile some-[F#]how
I'll [G] look for you when the [D] war is o-[B7]ver
An [E7] hour and a [A] half from [D] now [A] [D]

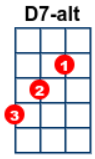
So You Want To Be A Rock and Roll Star

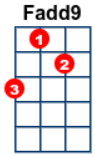
artist:The Byrds writer:Jim McGuinn, Chris Hillman

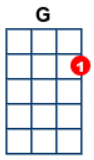
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XMoop0rn780 But in Bb

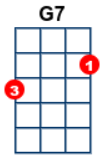
Thanks to Bill Kizer











[G] So you [Fadd9] want to be a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star?
Then [G] listen [Fadd9] now to [G] what I [Fadd9] say
[G]Just get [Fadd9] an [G] electric [Fadd9] guitar
Then [G] take some [Fadd9] time and learn [G] how to [Fadd9] play

[C] And with your hair [D7-alt] swung right
And your [G7] pants too tight
It's gonna be [C] alright

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

[G] Then it's [Fadd9] time to [G] go [Fadd9] downtown
Where the [G] agent [Fadd9] man won't [G] let you [Fadd9] down
[G]Sell your [Fadd9] soul to the [G] company [Fadd9]
Who are [G] waiting there to [Fadd9] sell [G] plastic-ware [Fadd9]

[C] And in a [D7-alt] week or two
If you [G7] make the charts
The girls'll [C] tear you apart

[G] [Fadd9] [G] [Fadd9] x4

[G] The price [Fadd9] you paid for your [G] riches and [Fadd9] fame
Was it [G] all a strange [Fadd9] game?
You're a [G] little [Fadd9] insane

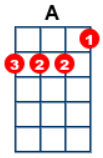
[G] The money, the [Fadd9] game and the [G] public [Fadd9] acclaim
Don't [G] forget what you [Fadd9] are you're a [G] rock 'n' roll [Fadd9] star

Soak Up The Sun

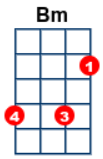
artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Jeff Trott

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KIYiGA_rIls Capo 2

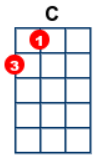
Updates from Steve Walton - includes timing counts!

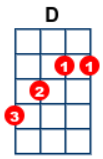


[D]{1234} [A] {12} [G] {12} [D]{1234} [A] {12} [G] {12}
[D] My Friend the [A] Commu-[G]nist [D] holds meetings [A] in his [G] RV
[D] I can't af-[A]ford his [G] gas [D] so I'm stuck here [A] watching [G] TV
[D]{1234} [A] {12} [G] {12} [D]{1234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

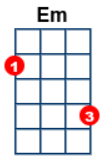


[D] I don't have [A] digi-[G]tal, [D] I don't have [A] diddly [G] squat
[D] Its not having [A] what you [G] want, [D] its wanting [A] what you've [G] got
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {2}
[G] ligh- {2} ten {4} [A] up {234} [A] {1} I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2} [Bm] I'm {2} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234}
[A] {1} I'm gonna soak up the [D] sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna [G] soak up the [D] sun {234} [A] {12} [G] {12}

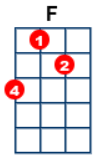


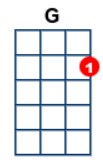


[D] {1} I've got a [A] crummy [G] job [D] {1} it don't pay [A] near e-[G]nough
[D] {1} To buy the [A] things it [G] takes [D] {1} to win me [A] some of [G] your love
[D] Every time I turn around I'm [C] looking up, you're [G] looking down
[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that [F] makes you act the [G] way you do



[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {4}
[A] ligh-ten [G] up {234} [G] I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2} [Bm] I'm {4} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234}
[A] I'm gonna soak up the [D] sun {234} [A] {12} [G] While it's still
[D] free {234} [A] {12} [G] {12}





[D] Don't [A] have no master [G] suite [D] I'm still the [A] king of [G] me
[D] You have a [A] fancy [G] ride-but-baby [D] I'm the one who [A] has the [G] key
[D] Every time I turn around I'm [C] looking up, you're [G] looking down
[D] Maybe something's wrong with you that [F] makes you act the [G] way you do
[F] Maybe I am [G] crazy too

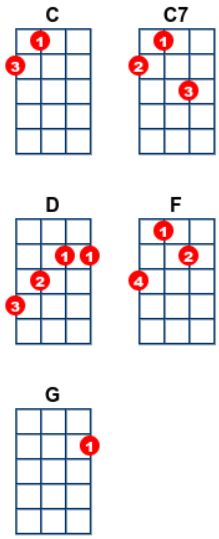
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}
[A] I'm gonna tell every-[Em] one {2} [Bm] to {4}
[A] ligh-ten [G] up {234} [G] I'm gonna tell 'em that
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I've got no one to [A] blame {234}
[A] For every time I feel [Em] lame {2}
[Bm] I'm {4} [G] loo-{2}king {4} [A] up {234} [A] {1234}
[D] I-i-i-i [D] I'm gonna soak up the [A] sun {234}
[A] {1} I Got my 45 [Em] on {2} so {4} [G] I can rock [A] on {234} [D]*

Soap Your Arse and Slide Backwards Up a Rainbow

artist:Rosaleen Linehan writer:Rosaleen Linehan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kn-xVsuLcP4

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



When [C] I was just a [F] little bit bitty [C] girl
Up[F] on my daddy's [C] knee
He [F] used to [G] say my [C] darling dear
Take [D] this advice from [G] me
There's a [C] north of Ireland [C7] saying
It is [F] old but it is [C] true
When [F] things get tough and the [C] goings rough
Here's [D] what you've got to [G] do

Soap your [C] arse
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
Yes my [G] dear that is my advice to [C] you [G]
Soap your [C] arse
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
Don't be sad or be [C] glum
Put the soap to your [G] bum
And the skies will turn [C] blue

Now the years [C] passed by I have children of my own
And their [F] world is full of [C] strife
And they [F] asked me what's the [C] secret
Of my [D] long and happy [G] life
They're [C] so filled up with [C7] sorrow
And with [F] gloom they want to [C] cry
They [F] feel so blue what [C] can they do?
And [D] here is my re-[G]ply

Soap your [C] arse
And slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
Yes you'll [G] find it's a very happy [C] ride [G]
Soap you're [C] arse
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
All you need is some [C] hope
And a fresh bar of [G] soap
And a slippy back-[C]side

Soap your [C] arse
And slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
Yes you'll [G] find it's a very happy [C] ride [G]
Soap your [C] arse
and slide [C7] backwards up a [F] rainbow
All you need is some [C] hope
And a fresh bar of [G] soap
And a slippy back-[C]side

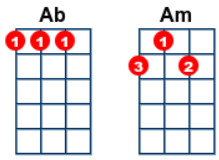
Softly, As I Leave You

artist:The Sandpipers writer:Tony De Vita, Giorgio Calabrese, translated into English by Hal Shaper.

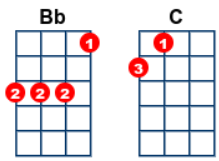
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V-wDQHMvsD8

Thanks to Amy Ukena for help with this one

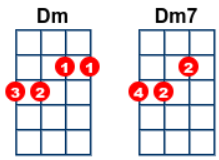
[F] [G] [G] [Am] [F] [G] [F] [Em]



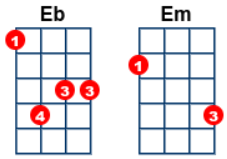
[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you
[C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would
[C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]
[Dm] So I [G] leave you



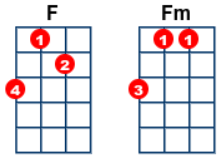
key change



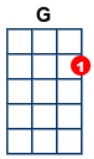
[Eb] Softly [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you
[Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your
[Eb] arms can beg me to [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour
[Eb]
[Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day



[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years
[Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so
[Ab] Softly, as I [Bb] leave you [C] there



[C] Softly, [Dm] I will [G] leave you
[C] Softly, [Dm] For my [G] heart would
[C] Break if you should [F] wake and [Dm] see me [G] go [C]



[Dm] So I [G] leave you

[Eb] Softly, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore you
[Eb] miss me, [Fm] long be-[Bb]fore your
[Eb] arms can make me [C] stay for [Ab] one more [Bb] hour [Eb]
[Ab] or one [Bb] more [C] day

[Dm7] After [G] all the [C] years
[Dm] I can't [G] bear the [Am] tears [C] to [F] fall so
[Ab] Softly, [Bb] as I leave you [C] there

[Dm] As I [G] leave you [C] there, [Dm] as I [G] leave you [Ab] there.

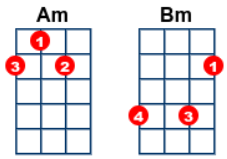
[Fm] [Bb] [C]

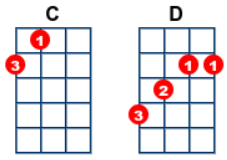
Soldier

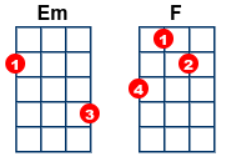
artist:Harvey Andrews writer:Harvey Andrews

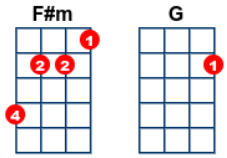
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmzd_Xa_2Cc?t=112 Capo 2

Thanks to Greg O'Connell









[G] **[D]** **[D]** **[G]**

[G] In a station in the city a **[D]** British soldier stood
[D] Talking to the people there **[G]** if the people would
[G] Some just stared in hatred, and **[D]** others turned in pain
[D] And the lonely British soldier wished he **[G]** was back home again

Come **[C]** join the British Army! said the **[G]** posters in his town
[D] See the world and have your fun come **[G]** serve before the Crown
The **[C]** jobs were hard to come by and he **[G]** could not face the dole
So he **[D]** took his country's shilling and en-**[C]** listed on the **[G]** roll

[G] For there was no fear of fighting, the **[D]** Empire long was lost
[D] Just ten years in the army getting **[G]** paid for being bossed
[G] Then leave a man experienced a **[D]** man who's made the grade
[D] A medal and a pension some **[G]** mem'ries and a trade

[G] Then came the call to Ireland as the **[D]** call had come before
[D] Another bloody chapter in an **[G]** endless civil war
[G] The priests they stood on both sides the **[D]** priests they stood behind
[D] Another fight in Jesus name the **[G]** blind against the blind

[C] The soldier stood between them **[G]** between the whistling stones
And **[D]** then the broken bottles that **[G]** led to broken bones
The **[C]** petrol bombs that burnt his hands the **[G]** nails that pierced his skin
And **[D]** wished that he had stayed at home su-**[G]** rrounded by his kin

The station filled with people the **[D]** soldier soon was bored
But better in the station than **[G]** where the people warred
The room filled up with mothers with **[D]** daughters and with sons
Who stared with itchy fingers at the **[G]** soldier and his gun

A yell of fear a screech of brakes the **[D]** shattering of glass
The window of the station broke to **[G]** let the package pass
A scream came from the mothers as they **[D]** ran towards the door
Dragging children crying from the **[G]** bomb upon the floor

The soldier stood and could not move his **[D]** gun he could not use
He knew the bomb had seconds and not **[G]** minutes on the fuse
He could not run to pick it up and **[D]** throw it in the street
There were far too many people there too **[G]** many running feet

Take **[C]** cover! yelled the **[Am]** soldier, Take **[G]** cover for your lives
And the **[D]** Irishmen threw **[Bm]** down their young and **[G]** stood before their wives
They **[C]** turned towards the soldier their **[G]** eyes alive with fear
For **[C]** God's sake save our **[Bm]** children or they'll **[C]** end their short lives **[G]** here

The soldier moved towards the bomb his **[D]** stomach like a stone
Why was this his battle God **[G]** why was he alone
He lay down on the package and he **[D]** murmured one farewell
To those at home in England to **[G]** those he loved so well

He saw the sights of summer felt the **[D]** wind upon his brow
The **[Bm]** young girls in the **[D]** city parks how **[G]** precious were they now
The soaring of the swallow the **[F#m]** beauty of the **[D]** swan
The music of the turning world so **[G]** soon would it be gone

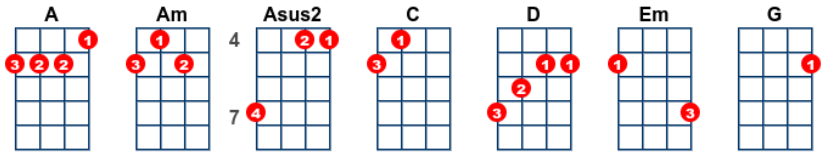
A muffled soft explosion and the **[D]** room began to quake
The soldier blown across the floor his **[G]** blood a crimson lake
They never heard him cry or shout they **[D]** never heard him moan
And they turned their children's faces from the **[G]** blood and from the bones

The **[C]** crowd outside soon gathered and the **[G]** ambulances came
To **[C]** carry off the **[D]** body of a **[G]** pawn lost to the **[F]** game
And the **[C]** crowd they clapped and cheered and they **[G]** sang their rebel songs
One **[C]** soldier less to **[D]** interfere where **[G]** he did not belong

And **[C]** will the children growing up learn **[G]** at their mothers' knees
The **[Em]** story of the **[F]** soldier who **[G]** bought their liberty
Who **[C]** used his youthful body as a **[G]** means towards an end
Who **[D]** gave his life to those who called him **[G]** murderer not friend

Solitary Man

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ql4IiP__5ck

Thanks to Pencom Ultimate Guitar

[Em]

[Em] Belinda was **[Am]** mine 'til the **[G]** time that I **[Em]** found her **[G]**
Holdin' **[Am]** Jim **[G]**
And lovin' **[Am]** him
[Em] Then Sue came a-**[Am]**long, loved me **[G]** strong, that's what **[Em]** I thought **[G]**
Me and **[Am]** Sue, **[G]**
That died, **[Am]** too. **[Asus2]** **[Am]**

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man

[Em] I've had it **[Am]** here - being **[G]** where love's a **[Em]** small word **[G]**
A part time **[Am]** thing **[G]**
A paper **[Am]** ring
[Em] I know it's been **[Am]** done havin' **[G]** one girl who **[Em]** loves you **[G]**
Right or **[Am]** wrong **[G]**
Weak or **[Am]** strong **[Asus2]** **[Am]**

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man

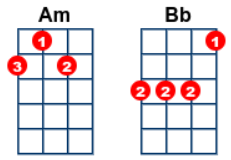
[Em] **[Em]** **[A]** **[Am]** x2

[G] Don't know that I **[C]** will but un-**[G]**til I can **[D]** find me
[D] A girl who'll **[C]** stay and **[G]** won't play games be-**[D]**hind me
[D] I'll be what I **[Em]** am **[D]**
A solitary **[Em]** man **[D]**
Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**

[D] Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**
[D] Solitary **[Em]** man **[D]** **[Em]**

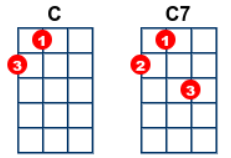
Some Bridges Need Burning Down

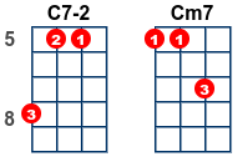
artist:Keisa Brown



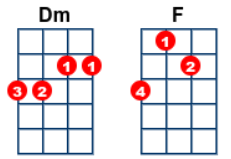
[Gm] [G]

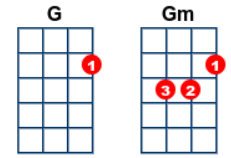
[F] I see how this love can do [C] terrible [F] things to you
[Bb] And this one is [Am] slowly tearing me a-[Gm] part (oh [Cm7] yes it is baby)
[F] Causing me so much pain [C] out of something I [F] can't explain
[Bb] How I could love some-[Am] one who keeps breaking my [Gm7] heart
[C7] When I know that ...



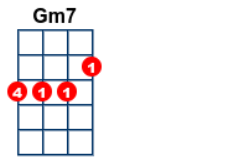


[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning doo-[Bb]own
Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town
Where I am [Gm7] too weak to fight
Where it [Am] feels so right
When-[Dm]ever you [C] hold me [Bb] tight
Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning
And I'm [Cm7] burning this [C7-2] bridge to-[F]night (Yes I am)





I know you will always be [C] a love that's out of [F] reach for me
[Bb] And you are leading me [Am] down a dead end [Gm7] street
(dead end, dead [C7] end, dead [C] end)
I say I am [F] almost tempted tonight [C] oohh to love you [F] one more time
[Bb] When I know that they will [Am] bring me mis-[Gm7]ery (oh [C7] baby)
[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down
Es-[F]pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town
Where I am [Gm] too weak to fight
Cuz it [Am] feels so right
When-[Dm]ever you're [C] holding me [Bb] tight
Some [F] bridges need [Gm7] burning
And I'm [C] burning this bridge
Bring it on [F] down, [Dm] bring it on [G] down
Bring it on [Gm] down, bring it on [G] down



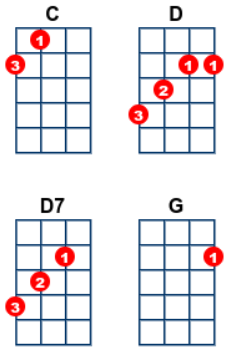
[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down (yes they do baby)
Es-[F] pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

[F] Some bridges [Am] need burning [Bb] down
Es-[F] pecially when they [Am] keep taking me back to [Bb] your side of town

Some Broken Hearts Never Mend

artist:Don Williams writer:Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RqjDvEC1uVw Capo 2



[G]

Coffee black, ciga-[D]rettes
Start this day like all the [G] rest
[C] First thing every morning that I [G] do
Is start [D] missing you

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

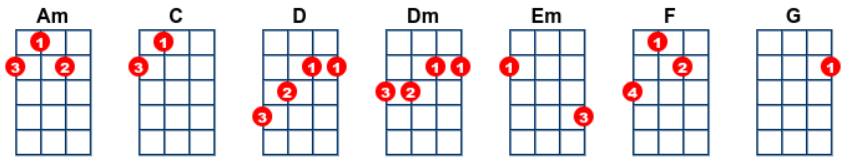
Rendezvous in the [D] night
A willin' woman to hold me [G] tight
But [C] in the middle of loves em-[G]brace
I [D] see your face

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend, [D7]
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

[G] Some broken [D] hearts never mend,
Some memories [G] never end,
Some tears will [C] never dry,
[D] My love for you will never [G] die

Some Enchanted Evening

artist:Perry Como writer:Oscar Hammerstein II



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o-X8xho_5XQ

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] you may see a [G] stranger.
[C] You may see a stranger a-[F] cross a crowded room.
And [C] somehow you [Dm] know, you know even [Am] then,
[F] That somewhere you'll [Dm] see her a-[G]gain and a-[C]gain. [G]

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] someone may be [G] laughing.
[C] You may hear her laughing, across a [F] crowded room.
And [C] night after [Dm] night, as [G] strange as it [C] seems,
the [F] sounds of her [Dm] laughter will [G] sing in your [C] dreams.

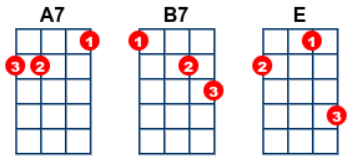
[Em] [Dm] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F]

[G] Who can ex-[Em]plain it, [C] who can tell you why?
[G] Fools give you [C] reasons, [D] wise men never [G] try.

[C] Some enchanted evening, [D] when you find your [G] true love
[C] When you feel her [C] call you a-[F]cross a crowded room.
Then [Em] fly to her [Dm] side and [G] make her your [C] own,
or [Em] all through your [Dm] life you may dream all a-[C]lone.

Some Girls

artist:Racey writer:Nicky Chinn and Mike Chapman



Also uses: A, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i15ALD6fsUU

[A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

Chorus:
[D] Some girls will, [A] some girls won't
[D] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [A] some girls don't
[G] Well I know I've got to be the one, [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and [A7] some girls [D] lie

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do
[G] My heart is feeling something new, [A] nervously I turn away from you
[G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] is this the way it's meant to be
[E] It's something we should talk about, [A] just give me time to work it out

Chorus

[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me
[G] Now that I know you socially, [A] obviously I'll fall heavily
[G] I've seen those looks you're sending me, [D] this is the way it's meant to be
[E] There's nothing left to talk about, [A] oh how I wish you'd work it out

Chorus
[G] I find your company to be, [D] something completely new to me
[G] Now that I know you socially

[A] I don't know what I'm gonna do
[G] Well I know I've got the fever but [D] I don't know why
[A] Some say they will and some girls [D] lie

Chorus

[G] So here I am in front of you, [D] not really knowing what to do
[E] My heart is feeling something new. [A] nervously I turn away from you

key change

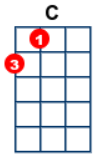
[E] Some girls will [B7] some girls won't
[E] Some girls need a lot of lovin' and [B7] some girls don't
[A] Well I know I've got the fever but [E] I don't know why
[B7] Some say they will and some girls [E] lie

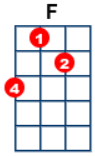
Some Humans Ain't Human

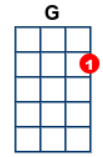
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

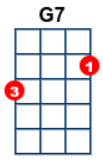
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lB2E6RX7W44

Thanks Steve Walton and Caren Park









[C] Some humans ain’t human, some people ain’t [F] kind.
You open up their [G7] hearts, and here's what you'll [C] find.
A few frozen [C] pizzas, some ice cubes with [F] hair
A broken pop-[G7]sicle, you don't wanna go [C] there.

Some humans ain’t [C] human, though they walk like we [F] do.
They live and they [G7] breathe, just to turn the old [C] screw.
They screw you when you're [C] sleepin', they try to screw you [F] blind.
Some humans ain’t [G7] human, some people ain’t [C] kind.

You might go to [F] church, and sit down in a [C] pew.
Those humans who ain’t [G7] human, will be sitting right next to [C] you.
They talk about your [F] family, they talk about your [C] clothes,
When they don't know their [G7] own ass, from their own el-[C]bows.

Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.
Jealousy and stup-[G]idity, don't equal [C] harmony.

[G] [C] x2
[F] [C] [G7] [C] x2

Have you ever [G7] noticed, when your feelin' really [C] good,
There's always a [G7] pigeon, that'll come shit on your [C] hood?
Or you’re feelin’ your [F] freedom, and the world's off your [C] back
Some cowboy from [G7] Texas, starts his own war in [C] Iraq.

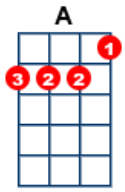
Some humans ain’t [C] human, some people ain’t [F] kind.
They lie through their [G7] teeth, with their head up their be-[C]hind
You open up their [C] hearts, and here's what you'll [F] find.
Some humans ain’t [G7] human, some people ain’t [C] kind.

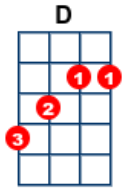
fade on [G] [C] *x4*

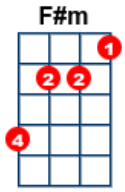
Some Old Salty

artist:L.Waterson/O.Knight writer:Lal Waterson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y4h3B4C8XOE Capo 1 for video







> [A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.

> [A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Hull Fair waltzers, [D] bopping to Brenda [A] Lee.
River boat jazz cruise, [D] jiving to the Two-Nine[A]teen.

> [A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Down there for the dancing, [D] come on Mr Chester [A] please.
Play 'Deliah's gone' for one more round, [D] some old Salty's on his [A] feet.

> [A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

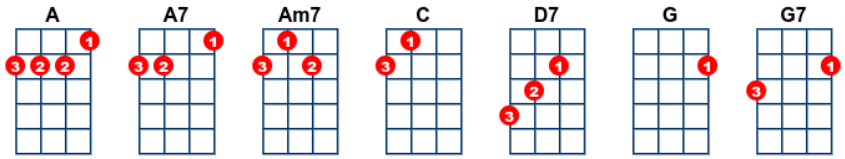
Salt fare, North Sea, weird stare. [D] Further than the eye can [A] see.
He had a head like a toy shop, bow [D] legged [A] stance off,
[D] must have been the rolling [A] sea.

> [A] Some old salty, how he used to rock me.
> Jelly roll or Jerry [D] Lee, how he used to [A] rock me.

Down 'The Aber[F#m]crom[A]bie'

Some Other Guy

artist:The Beatles writer:Jerry Leiber, Mike Stoller and Richie Barrett



The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nisU8XDl-dM

[A] [C] [G] Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me.
Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, has [D7] taken away my sweet desire. Oh now.
Some other guy now, has just thrown water on my head. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right.

[D7] Some other guy now, is sippin' up the honey like a yellow dog.
Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, has [D7] taken my love just like a hog. Oh now.
Some other guy now, has taken my love away from me. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] feel all right. Oh-oh-hoho.

Aaaahhhh [G] [D7] [A7] [D7]

[D7] Some other guy now, is makin' me very very mad. Oh [G7] now.
Some other guy now, is [D7] breakin' the padlock off my pad. Oh .
Some other guy now, she was the first girl I ever had. Oh [A7] now.
I'm the lonely one. As lonely as I can [D7] be all right. Oh-oh-hoho.
I'm a'talkin' to you, right now. [A7] Hey, [C] Ow! [D7] [Am7]-[D7]

Go To Contents

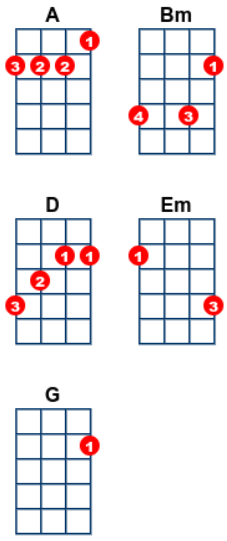
Somebody Got Murdered

artist:The Clash writer:The Clash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mvA_ipa-8DM Capo 2

Thanks to Paul Dean

Count: 1 2 1234, Tempo 158



[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2

[D] Someone lights a [G] ciga-[D]rette
While [G] ridin' [D] in a [Em] car
[D] Some old guy [G] takes a [D] swig
And [G] passes [D] back the [Em] jar
But [A] where they were [G] last [D] night
[G] No one [D] can re-[Em]member
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered
Good-[A]bye, for keeps, for-[D]ever

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] You're mindin' your own [G] busi-[D]ness
[G] Carry-[D]in' spare [Em] change
You [D] wouldn't cosh a [G] bar-[D]ber
You're [G] hungry [D] all the [Em] same
[A] I've been very [G] temp-[D]ted
To [G] grab it [D] from the [Em] till
[Bm] I've been very [G] hungry
But [A] not enough to [D] kill

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

[D] Somebody got [G] mur-[D]dered
His [G] name can-[D]not be [Em] found
[D] Small stain on the [G] pave-[D]ment
[G] Scrub it [D] off the [Em] ground
As the [A] daily crowd dis-[G]per-[D]ses
[G] no one [D] says that [Em] much
[Bm] Somebody got [G] murdered
And it [A] left me with a [D] touch

[D] Somebody [Bm] ... got [G] murdered
[D] Somebody's [Bm] ... dead for-[G]ever

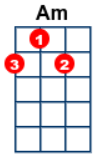
[D] [Bm] [G] [G] x2
[D]/

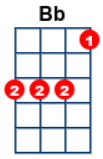
Somebody Help Me

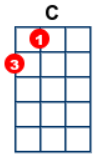
artist:Spencer Davis Group writer:Jackie Edwards

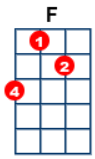
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWeE3lyAA_8

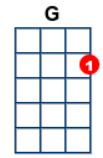
Thanks to Dave Bennett











[C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

[C] When I was [Bb] just a little [C] boy of seven [Bb] teen
[C] I had a [Bb] girl she [F] was my [G] queen [F]
[C] She didn't [Bb] love me like I [C] loved her, now I [Bb] know
[C] Now I'm so [Bb] lonesome [F] on my [G] own [F]

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong

[F] I need someone in my [G] life
I need a [Am] girl to hold me tight
[Bb] Someone who can make me feel
[G] Make me feel alright

[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Won't somebody [Bb] tell me what I've done [G] wrong [F]

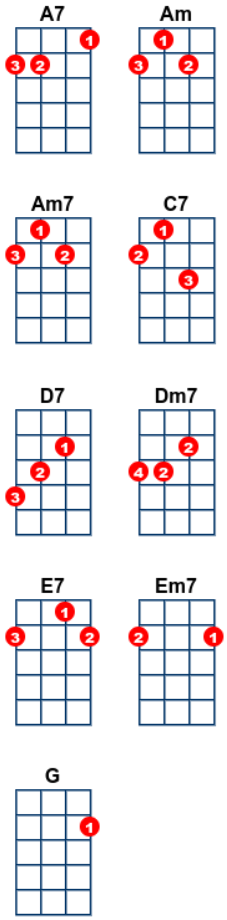
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] yeah
[C] Somebody [F] help me, [G] now

Somebody Loves me

artist:Doris Day writer:George Gershwin, Ballard MacDonald and Buddy DeSylva

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w6ZeW-btb4s&t=114

short, simpler version



[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who
[G] I wonder [C7] who she [D7] can [G] be
[G] Somebody [Am7] needs [Am] me, I wish I [C7] knew
[G] Who she can [C7] be worries [G] me

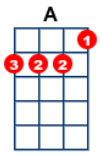
For [E7] Every [Am] girl who [Dm7] passes [Am] by, I [Dm7] shout
"Hey, [Am] may-[Am7]be
[Em7] you were [A7] meant to [Em7] be
My [A7] lovin' [D7] baby"
[G] Somebody [Am7] loves [Am] me, [G] I wonder [C7] who
[G] May-[Am7]be [D7] it's [G] you

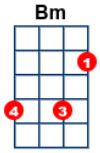
Somebody To Love

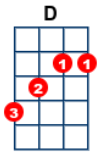
artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Darby Slick

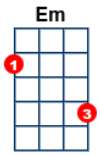
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SrGSt5eDt9o Capo 2

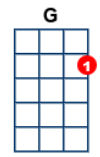
Thanks Pencom











When the **[Em]** truth is found **[A]** **[D]** to be **[Em]** lies
And all the joy **[A]** **[D]** within you **[Em]** dies

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

[Em] **[D]** **[Em]**

When the **[Em]** garden flowers **[A]** **[G]** baby **[Em]** are **[Bm]** dead, **[D]** yes
and **[Em]** Your mind, **[Bm]** your **[Em]** mind **[D]** is so **[Em]** full of **[A]** red

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

Your **[Em]** eyes, I say your eyes may look like **[A]** his
Yeah, but in your head, **[Em]** baby, I'm a-**[D]**fraid
you don't know **[Em]** where it **[A]** is

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** love-**[D]**looove

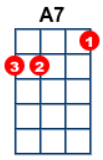
[Em] Tears are running **[A]** **[D]** down,
they're all running **[Em]** down your **[A]** breast **[D]**
And **[Em]** your friends, baby **[A]** **[D]** they treat you **[Em]** like a **[A]** guest

Don't you **[G]** want some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** don't you
[G] Need some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** wouldn't you
[G] Love some-**[D]**body to **[Em]** love, **[A]** you better
[G] Find some-**[A]**body to **[Em]** loooo-**[A]**oooooooooooo-**[Em]**oove **[A]** **[Em]**

Someday Soon

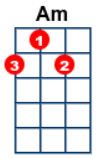
artist:Suzy Bogguss writer:Ian Tyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0anqjYUD0D0

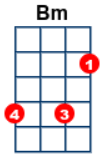


[Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G]

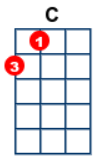
[G] There's a young man [Em] that I know whose [C] age is twenty-[G]one
[Bm] Comes from down in southern Colo-[C]ra-[D7]do
[G] Just out of the [Em] service, he's [C] lookin' for his [G] fun
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

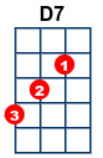


[G] My parents can not [Em] stand him 'cause he [C] rides the rode-[G]o
[Bm] My father says that he will leave me [C] cry-[D7]in'
[G] I would follow [Em] him right down the [C] roughest road I [G] know
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

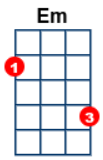


[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

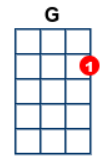




So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me



Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon

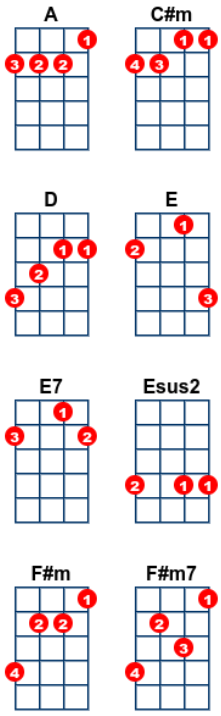


[D7] But when he comes to call, my pa ain't [C] got a good word to [G] say
[Em] Guess it's 'cause he's just as wild [A7] in his younger [D7] days
So [G] blow, you old Blue [Em] Northern, [C] blow my love to [G] me
He's [Bm] ridin' in tonight from Cali-[C]forn-[D7]ia
He [G] loves his damned old [Em] rodeo as [C] much as he loves [G] me
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon
Someday [Am] soon, goin' [D7] with him someday [G] soon [Em] [C] [D7] [G]

Someone Like You

artist:Adele writer:Adele, Dan Wilson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yrUalaWPRsM



[A] [C#m] [F#m] [D]

I **[A]** heard that you're **[C#m]** settled down
That you **[F#m]** found a girl and you're **[D]** married now.
[A] I heard that your **[C#m]** dreams came true.
Guess she **[F#m]** gave you things I didn't **[D]** give to you.

[A] Old friend, why are you **[C#m]** so shy?
Ain't like **[F#m]** you to hold back or **[D]** hide from the light.

I **[Esus2]** hate to turn up out of the **[F#m7]** blue uninvited
But I **[D]** couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.
I had **[Esus2]** hoped you'd see my face and **[F#m7]** that you'd be reminded
That for **[D]** me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]** two
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg , I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead,
[D] Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love
but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead" **[D]** yeah

[A] You know how the **[C#m]** time flies
Only **[F#m]** yesterday was the **[D]** time of our lives
We were **[A]** born and raised in a **[C#m]** summer haze
Bound **[F#m]** by the surprise of our **[D]** glory days

I **[Esus2]** hate to turn up out of the **[F#m7]** blue uninvited
But I **[D]** couldn't stay away, I couldn't fight it.
I had **[Esus2]** hoped you'd see my face and **[F#m7]** that you'd be reminded
That for **[D]** me it isn't over.

[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you **[D]**
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]** two
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg, I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead, **[D]**

[E] Nothing compares, no worries or cares
Re**[F#m]**grets and mistakes, they are memories made.
[D] Who would have known how bitter**[E]**sweet **[A]** this would **[D]** taste? **[E7]**

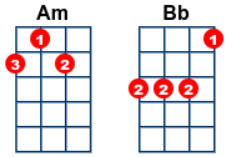
[A] Never mind, I'll **[E]** find someone like **[F#m]** you **[D]**
[D] I wish **[A]** nothing but the **[E]** best for **[F#m]** you **[D]**
Don't for**[A]**get me, I **[E]** beg, I'll re**[F#m]**member you **[D]** said,
"Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead,
[D]Sometimes it **[A]** lasts in love but **[E]** sometimes it hurts in**[F#m]**stead" **[D]** yeah”

Someone Show Me

artist:Francis Rossi writer:Francis Rossi / Frost

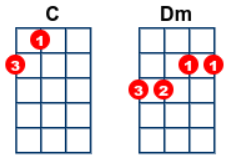
Rossi/Frost https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_f1uiOtTGBc

Thanks to Mark Coburn

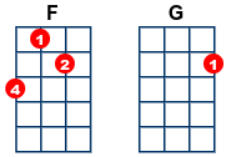


[F] [C] [Dm] [G] [F] [C]

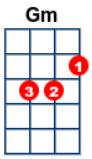
[F] Down by the [Am] side of the [Dm] hotel all nighter
[Gm] Is your [F] old grey [C] door
[F] Men gather [Am] round with the [Dm] fear that a lawman
Will [Gm] come to [F] clean up the [C] floor



[Bb] Once a [F] week it [Dm] all [C] begins
[Bb] 10 [C] 15 for [F] sure



[F] Smoke fills the [Am] room, they [Dm] arrive in a hurry
[Gm] Bring the [F] tears to my [C] eyes



[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home
[Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay
To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

[F] Out on the [Am] street people [Dm] moving in closer
[Gm] I take the [F] lift nineteen [C] floors
[F] Right to the [Am] top to the [Dm] edge set for falling
[Gm] I look down [F] to see you [C] there

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home
[Bb] Someone [C] show me, [Dm] I can't [F] stay
To [Bb] see you [C] act that [F] way

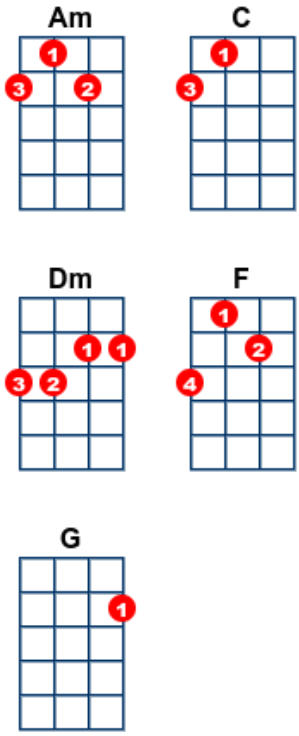
Repeat to fade

[Bb] Someone [F] show me [Dm] outta [C] here
[Bb] Someone [C] show me [F] home

Someone You Loved

artist:Lewis Capaldi writer:Lewis Capald, iSamuel Romans,Thomas Barnes, Peter Kelleher, Benjamin Kohner and Benjamin Kohn.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGGo8LFmbjs Capo 1



[C] [G] [Am] [F]

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] save me [F]
[C] This all or nothing really [G] got a way of driving me [Am] crazy [F]
I need somebody to [C] heal, somebody to [G] know, somebody to [Am] have, somebody to [F] hold
It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same
I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you numbed all the [F] pain

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

[C] I'm going under and this [G] time I fear there's no one to [Am] turn to [F]
[C] This all or nothing way of [G] lovin' got me sleepin' with-[Am]out you [F]
Now, I need somebody to [C] know, somebody to [G] heal, somebody to [Am] have, just to know how it [F] feels
It's easy to [C] say, but it's never the [G] same
I guess I kinda [Am] liked the way you helped me es-[F]cape

Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

And [Dm] I tend to close [Am] my eyes when it [G] hurts sometimes
I fall in-[Am]to your [Dm] arms
I'll be [Am] safe in your sound 'til I [G] come back around

[NC] For now the day [C] bleeds into night-[G]fall
And you're not [Am] here to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

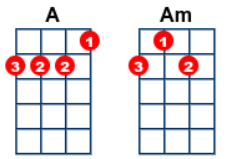
Now the day bleeds [C] into night-[G]fall
And you're not here [Am] to get me through it [F] all
I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved

I let my guard down, [C] and then you pulled the rug [G]
I was getting kinda [Am] used to being someone you [F] loved [C]

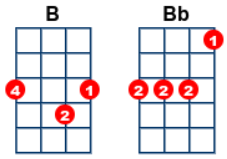
Something

artist:The Beatles writer:George Harrison

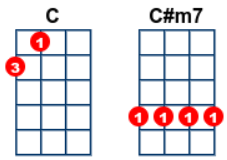
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5b_kvE_DsCU



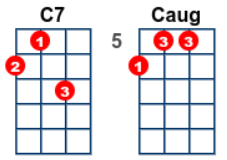
[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G] [C]



[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] moves
[C7] Attracts me like no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]
[D] Something in the [D7] way she [G] woos me

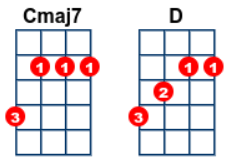


Chorus:
I [Am] don't want to lose her [Caug] now
You [C] know I believe and [D7] how

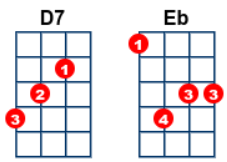


(Melody line played on G - (2,5,2,3,4,5))
(or can be [A] [C] [A] [Bb] [B] [C] – slide Bb up for B & C)

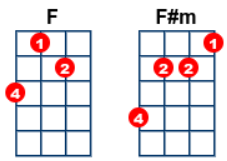
[C] Something in her smile she [Cmaj7] knows
[C7] That I don't need no other [F] lover [F] [Fmaj7]
[D] Something in her [D7] style that [G] shows me



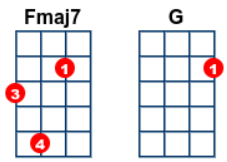
Chorus



[A] You're asking me [C#m7] will me love [F#m] grow [A]
I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [A] know
[A] You stick a[C#m7]round now, it may [F#m] show [A]
I don't [D] know, [G] I don't [C] know



[C] Something in the way she [Cmaj7] knows
[C7] And all I have to do is think [F] of her [F] [Fmaj7]
[D] Something in the [D7] things she [G] shows me



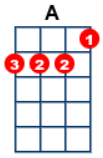
Chorus

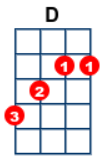
Outro:
[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [A]x8
[F]x4 [Eb]x2 [G]x2 [C]

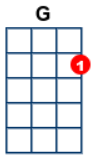
Something Else

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Sharon Sheeley, Bob Cochran

Eddie Cochran: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pCDOHrjPkSQ







[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///
A look a-there [D] [D], here she comes [D] [D]!
[D] There comes that girl again
wanted to date her since I don't know when,
but [A] she don't notice me when I pass,
she [G] goes with all the guys from outa my class.
But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :
[D] She's sure fine lookin', man, [D] she's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

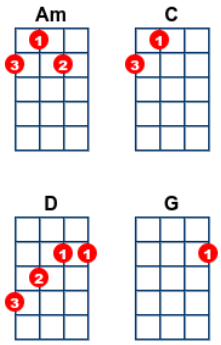
Hey, look a-there [D] [D], across the street [D] [D]!
[D] There's a car made just for me,
to own that car would be a luxury,
but [A] my dollar can't afford the gas,
a [G] brand new convertible is outa my class.
But [A] that can't stop me from a-[G]thinkin' to myself :
[D] That car's fine lookin', man, [D] it's something else.

[D]/// [D]/// [D]/// [A]///

Something On My Mind

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Grh6kbJlbXA A so capo 2



Instrumentals simplified

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [D]

I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] Up to now I've **[Am]** been afraid to say that
[G] You're the cause of **[D]** all my pain
[G] If you keep this **[Am]** up, my friend,
I **[G]** think I'll go in-**[D]**sane

I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] You've been treating **[Am]** me so bad
Since the **[G]** day that we **[D]** met
[G] But now I am **[Am]** oh so glad
And my **[G]** girl you can **[D]** bet

I will **[G]** say what's on my **[C]** mind
And this **[G]** time there'll be no **[D]** lie
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] [C] [G] [D] (- simplified)

[G] You've been treating **[Am]** me so bad
Since the **[G]** day that we **[D]** met
[G] But now I am **[Am]** oh so glad
And my **[G]** girl you can **[D]** bet

I will **[G]** say what's on my **[C]** mind
And this **[G]** time there'll be no **[D]** lie
I've got **[G]** something on my **[C]** mind
It's no **[G]** lie, I'm telling you **[D]** why

[G] [C] [G] [D] (- simplified)

Something Stupid

artist:Frank Sinatra and Nancy Sinatra writer:C. Carson Parks

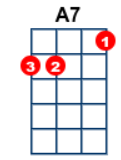
Frank and Nancy Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0f48fpoSEPU
(But in B)
Intro: | [Am] [D7] | [Am7] [D7] | [G] | [G] |
I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time
To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance
I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]
And [G] afterwards we [Dm7] drop into a [G7] quiet little place
and have a [Cmaj7] drink or two [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you

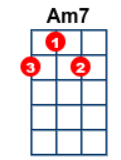
I can [G7] see it in your [Dm7] eyes that you des[G7]pise
The same old lines you heard the [Cmaj7] night before
And [A7] though it's just a [Em7] line to you for [A7] me it's true
And never seemed so [Am7] right be[D7]fore [Am] [D7]

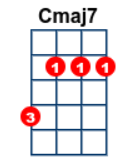
I [G] practise every [Em7] day to find some [Gmaj7] clever lines to [G] say
To make the [Am] meaning come [D7] true [Am7] [D7]
But [Am] then I think I'll [D7] wait until the [Am7] evening gets [D7] late
and I'm [Gmaj7] alone with [Em7] you [Gmaj7]

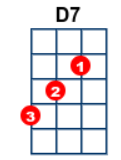
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you
I [G] know I stand in [Em7] line until you [Gmaj7] think you have the [G] time
To spend an [Am] evening with [D7] me [Am7] [D7]
And [Am] if we go some [D7] place to dance I [Am7] know that there's a [D7] chance
You won't be [Gmaj7] leaving with [Em7] me [Gmaj7]

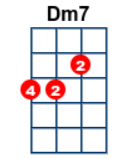
The [G] time is right your [Dm7] perfume fills my [G7] head
The stars get red and oh the [Cmaj7] night's so blue [Eb]
And [Am] then I go and [D7] spoil it all by [Am7] saying something [D7] stupid
Like I [G] love you [Eb]
[G] [Eb] [G] [Eb] (Slow Strum) [G] [G]

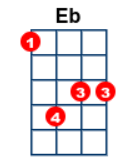


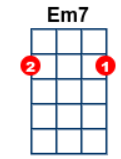


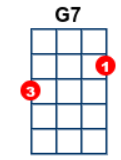


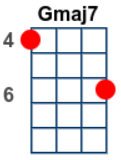












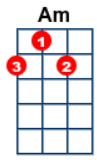
Also uses:
Am, G

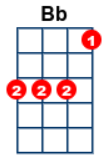
Something That We Do

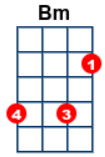
artist:Clint Black writer:Black and Skip Ewing

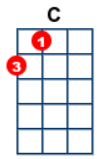
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RyKHBO9TUj0

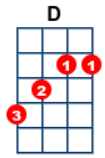
Thanks Don Orgeman

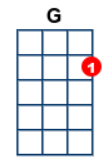












[G] I remember well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.
I [C] still believe the [G] words we said [Am] forever will ring [D] true.
[G] Love is certain, [D] love is kind, [C] love is yours and [G] love is mine.
But it [C] isn't something [G] that we find, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

It's [G] holding tight, [D] lettin' go, it's [C] flying high and [G] laying low
[C] Let your strongest [G] feelings show, [Am] and your weakness [D] too
It's a [G] little and a [D] lot to ask, an [C] endless and a [G] welcome task
Love [C] isn't something [G] that we have, it's [D] something that we [G] do

[C] We help to make each other [Bm] all that we can be
Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently
The [C] way we work together is what [G] sets our love apart
So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

It [G] gives me heart re-[D]membering how we [C] started with a [G] simple vow.
There's [C] so much to look [G] back on now, [Am] still it feels brand [D] new.
We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

We're [G] on a road that [D] has no end, and [C] each day we be-[G]gin again.
Love's [C] not just something [G] that we're in, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

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Though we can [Am] find our strength and inspiration [G] independently
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So [Bb] closely that we can't tell where I [Am] end and where you [D] start

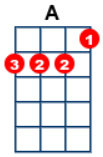
[G] Love is wide, [D] love is long, [C] love is deep and [G] love is strong.
[C] Love is why I [G] love this song, and I [Am] hope you love it [D] too.
I re-[G]member well the [D] day we wed, I can [C] see that picture [G] in my head.
Love [C] isn't just those [G] words we said, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

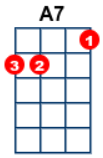
There's [C] no request too [G] big or small, we [Am] give ourselves, we [G] give our all.
Love [Am] isn't someplace [G] that we [C] fall, it's [D] something that we [G] do.

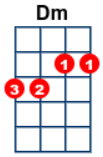
Sometimes I Feel Llike a Motherless Child

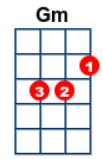
artist:Paul Robson writer:Traditional

Paul Robson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F3oVz1Wjb7w









[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like a motherless [Dm] child
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like a motherless [Dm] child
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home [A7]
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
Come my Brother - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

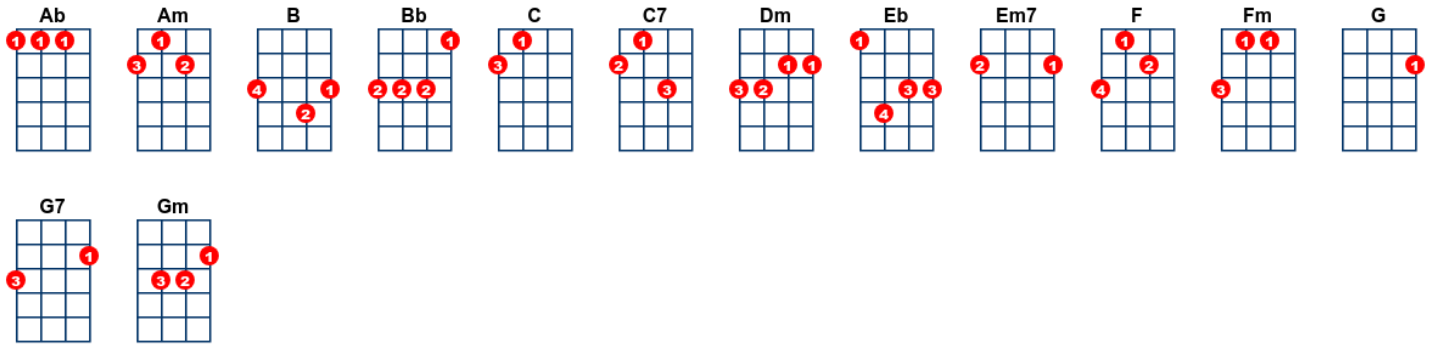
[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like I'm old and [Dm] gone
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like I'm old and [Dm] gone
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
Come my Sisters - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

[Dm] Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is [Dm] near
Sometimes I [Gm] feel like freedom is [Dm] here
Sometimes I feel [Gm] like freedom is so [Dm] near
But we're [A] so [A7] far from [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Come my Brothers - a [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home
A [A] long [A7] way from my [Dm] home

Somewhere

artist:Lucy Thomas writer:Leonard Bernstein, Stephen Sondheim



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sSlLNSWAXpo

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

The YouTube I chose isn't an exact fit but close

[G] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** place for **[F]** us,
[Dm] Some-**[G7]**where a **[C7]** place for **[F]** us.
[G] Peace and **[G7]** quiet and **[Em7]** open **[Am]** air
[F] Wait for **[Bb]** us some-**[G7]**where.

[G] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** time for **[F]** us,
[Dm] Some **[G7]** day a **[C7]** time for **[F]** us,
[G] Time to-**[G7]**gether with **[Em7]** time to **[Am]** spare,
[F] Time to **[Bb]** learn, **[Gm]** time to **[Eb]** care,
Some-**[Ab]**how some **[Fm]**day some-**[C]**where

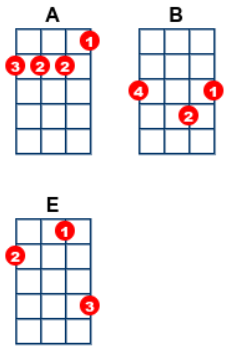
[Dm] We'll find a **[G]** new way of **[C]** living,
[Gm] We'll find a **[C]** way of for-**[F]**giving
[B] Somewhere . . .

[G] There's **[G7]** a **[C]** place for **[F]** us,
[Dm] A **[G7]** time and **[C7]** place for **[F]** us.
[G] Hold my **[G7]** hand and we're **[Em7]** halfway **[Am]** there.
[F] Hold my **[Bb]** hand and I'll **[Gm]** take you **[Eb]** there
Some-**[Ab]**how some **[Fm]** day some-**[C]**where.

Somewhere in the Middle [E]

artist:Clarence Bucaro writer:Clarence Bucaro

Clarence Bucaro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc



[E] When we talk about love it's the burning kind
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [B] bitter wine
[E] Reckless hearts, smoking guns
It's shining like the [B] summer sun

[A] I thought love was [E] hot or cold
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[E] Me and my baby, we get along fine
Most we ever do is [B] bicker and whine
[E] Yeh, we're good together
She's [E] my best friend
Slow and steady [B] 'til the end

[A] I thought love was [E] war and peace
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

Instrumental [E] [B] [E] [A] [E] [A] [B]

In my [E] younger years it was do or die
Full of heartbreak [B] and desire
[E] I've known joy for every tear I've cried
For every passion [B] I was once denied

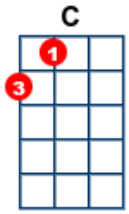
[A] I thought love was [E] highs and lows
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

[A] Yeh, I thought love was [E] black or white
[A] One or the other ex[B]treme
[E] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween
[B] Somewhere in the middle be[E]tween

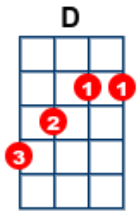
Somewhere in the Middle [G]

artist:Clarence Bucaro writer:Clarence Bucaro

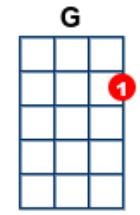
Clarence Bucaro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Vfuv40ciGsc But in E



[G] When we talk about love it's the burning kind
It's the fresh cut roses, it's the [D] bitter wine
[G] Reckless hearts, smoking guns
It's shining like the [D] summer sun



[C] I thought love was [G] hot or cold
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween



[G] Me and my baby, we get along fine
Most we ever do is [D] bicker and whine
[G] Yeh, we're good together
She's [G] my best friend
Slow and steady [D] 'til the end

[C] I thought love was [G] war and peace
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

Instrumental [G] [D] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

In my [G] younger years it was do or die
Full of heartbreak [D] and desire
[G] I've known joy for every tear I've cried
For every passion [D] I was once denied

[C] I thought love was [G] highs and lows
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

[C] Yeh, I thought love was [G] black or white
[C] One or the other ex[D]treme
[G] But I'm learning that love is somewhere in the middle
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween
[D] Somewhere in the middle be[G]tween

Somewhere In The Night

artist:Helen Reddy writer:Richard Kerr, Will Jennings

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RE1njsdorAI Capo 4

Consider using **[B7-2]** *instead of* **[B7]**

Thanks for the help from Marsy

[G] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[G] Time, **[G]** you found **[Gmaj7]** time enough to love
[Bm] and I found love enough to **[Em]** hold you
so to-**[Am]**night, I'll stir the **[F#m]** fire you feel in-**[B7]**side
[Em] until the **[G]** flames of love en-**[Cmaj7]**fold you
[C] laying be-**[G]**side you **[B]** lost in the **[A]** fee-**[B]**ling
[Em] so glad you **[D]** opened my **[C]** door

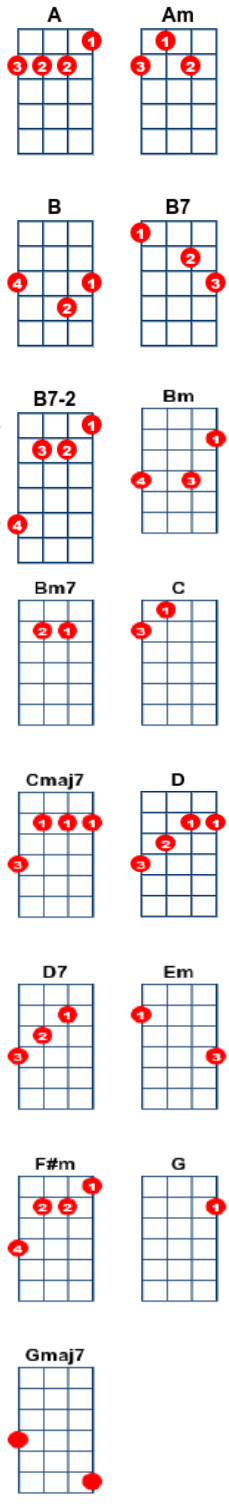
Come with **[G]** me **[Gmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] somewhere in the **[D]** night we will **[Bm7]** know
[Em] everything **[D]** lovers can **[C]** know
[D7] you're my **[G]** song **[Gmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] music too **[D]** magic to **[Bm7]** end
I'll play you **[Em]** over **[D]** and over a-**[C]**gain
[C] loving so warm, **[D]** moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and **[C]** feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning **[D]** bright
[D] somewhere in the **[G]** night **[C]** **[G]** **[Cmaj7]** **[G]**

You'll **[G]** sleep **[Gmaj7]** when the morning comes
[Bm7] and I'll lie and watch you **[Em]** sleeping
and you'll **[Am]** smile when you **[F#m]** dream about the **[B7]** night
[Em] like it's a secret you've been **[C]** keeping
[C] laying be-**[G]**side you **[B]** lost in the **[A]** fee-**[B]**ling
[Em] so glad you **[D]** opened my **[C]** door

[C] Come with **[G]** me **[Gmaj7]**
[Cmaj7] somewhere in the **[D]** night we will **[Bm7]** know
[Em] everything **[D]** lovers can **[C]** know
[D7] you're my **[G]** song **[Gmaj7]**
[C] music too **[D]** magic to **[Bm7]** end
I'll play you **[Em]** over **[D]** and over a-**[C]**gain
[C] loving so warm, **[D]** moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and **[C]** feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning **[D]** bright
[D] somewhere in the **[C]** night

fading

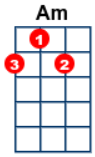
[C] loving so warm, **[D]** moving so right
[G] closing our eyes and **[C]** feeling alive
[G] we'll just go on burning **[D]** bright
[D] somewhere in the **[G]** night

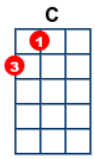


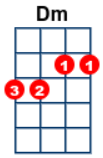
Somewhere Only We Know

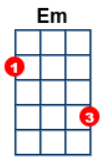
artist:Keane writer:Tim Rice-Oxley, Tom Chaplin, Richard Hughes

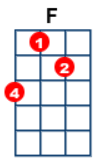
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Oextk-If8HQ (But in A)

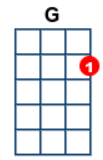


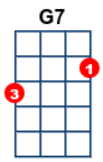












[C] I walked across **[Em]** an empty land
[F] I knew the pathway like the **[G]** back of my hand
[C] I felt the earth **[Em]** beneath my feet
[F] Sat by the river and it **[G]** made me complete

[Am] Oh simple thing, **[Em]** where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need **[G7]** something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when **[Em]** you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need **[G7]** somewhere to begin

[C] I came across **[Em]** a fallen tree
[F] I felt the branches of it **[G]** looking at me
[C] Is this the place **[Em]** we used to love?
[F] Is this the place that I've been **[Dm]** dreaming **[G]** of

[Am] Oh simple thing, **[Em]** where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need **[G7]** something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when **[Em]** you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need **[G7]** somewhere to begin

[F] So if you have a **[Dm]** minute, why don't **[G]** we go
[F] Talk about it **[Dm]** somewhere only **[G]** we know?
[F] This could be the **[Dm]** end of every**[G]**thing
[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only **[G]** we know

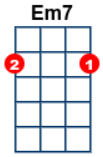
[Am] Oh simple thing, **[Em]** where have you gone?
[Dm] I'm getting old and I need **[G7]** something to rely on
[Am] So tell me when **[Em]** you're gonna let me in
[Dm] I'm getting tired and I need **[G7]** somewhere to begin

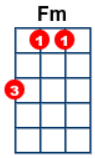
[F] So if you have a **[Dm]** minute, why don't **[G]** we go
[F] Talk about it **[Dm]** somewhere only **[G]** we know?
[F] This could be the **[Dm]** end of every**[G]**thing
[F] So why don't we go
[G] Somewhere only we know
[Am] Somewhere only **[G]** we know **[C]**

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

artist:Patrick Carroll writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oI1lLJPnsqE





Also uses
Am, C, F,

Intro:
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Way up [C] high
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I heard of,
[G] Once in a lulla [Am] by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Skies are [C] blue
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream,
Really do come [Am] true [F]

[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops
A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

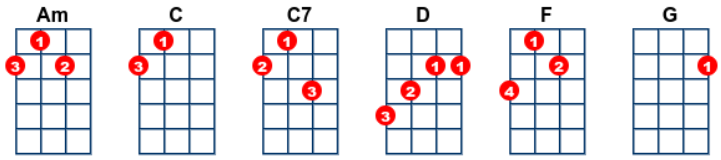
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [Em7] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops
A[Em7]way above the chimney tops that's [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F]

ENDING :
[C] Somewhere [Em7] over the rainbow, [F] Bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow,
Oh [G] why then, oh why can't [Am] I [F] [C]

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L1

writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I heard of, [G] once in a lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you dare to [G] dream really do come [C] true
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G]why then, oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Am] where you'll [G] find me

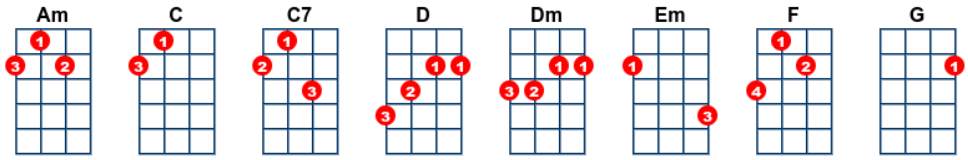
[C] Somewhere [Am] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,
Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton – You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L2

writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Liz Panton - April 2012
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way up [C] high, [C7]
[F] There's a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies are [C] blue, [C7]
[F] And the [C] dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C] true
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C]I?

Solo Instrumental
[C] Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And [F] wake up where the clouds are far [Am]behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemon drops,
A[D]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where you'll [Dm] find [G] me

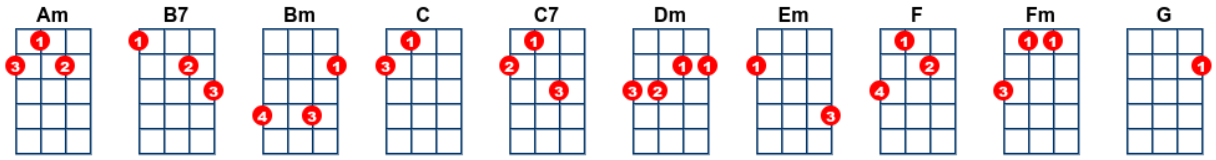
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] bluebirds [C] fly, [C7]
[F] Birds fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow,
[Dm] why, oh why [G] can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over The Rainbow L3

writer:Harold Arlen and E.Y. Harburg



Harburg & Arlen: Ukes4Fun Songbook 7 Arranged by Andy Seagroatt - Feb 2012. Comments by Liz
Panton
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] way [Fm] up [C] high [C7]
[F] There's [Fm] a [C] land that I [Am] heard of, [Dm] once in a [G] lulla[C]by

[C]Somewhere [Em]over the rainbow, [F] skies [Fm] are [C] blue [C7]
[F]And [Fm]the [C]dreams that you [Am]dare to [Dm] dream really [G] do come [C]true

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, that's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G]me

[C] Somewhere [Em]o ver the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am] rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

Solo Instrumental

[C] Some day I'll wish upon a star
And [F] wake up where the [Fm] clouds are far [Am] behind me
Where [C] troubles melt like lemondrops
A[B7]way above the chimney tops, That's [Em] where [Bm] you'll [Dm] find [G] me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow, [F] blue[Fm]birds [C] fly [C7]
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the [Am]rainbow, [Dm] why then, [G] oh why can't [C] I?

If [C] happy little [C7] bluebirds fly be[F]yond the rainbow
[Dm] Why, oh [G] why can't [C] I?

This is a great sequence of 3 levels of Somewhere Over The Rainbow from Liz Panton
You can allocate levels based on experience and all can play together

Somewhere Over the Rainbow-Wonderful World

artist:Israel IZ Kamakawiwo'olee writer: Harold Arlen , Yip Harburg , Bob Thiele (as George Douglas) and George David Weiss

Arthur Arloen and E Harburg/ Louis Armstrong https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V1bFr2SWP1I
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] way up [C] high
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dream of [G] once in a lulla-[Am]-by [F]
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue birds [C] fly
[F] And [Fm] the [C] dreams that you dare to dream,
[G] really do come [Am] true [F]

Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star,
[G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where you'll [F] find me

[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] bluebirds [C] fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then, oh why [Am] can't I? [F]

Well I see [C] trees of [G] green and [F] red roses [C] too,
[F] I'll watch then [C] bloom for [E7] me and [Am] you
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

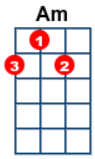
Well I see [C] skies of [G] blue and I see [F] clouds of [C] white
The [F] bright blessed the [C] day – the [E7] dark sacred [Am] night
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [C] world [F] [C]

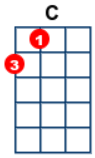
The [G] colours of the rainbow so [C] pretty in the sky
Are [G] also on the faces of [C] people passing by
I see [F] friends shaking [C] hands saying, [F] 'How do you [C] do?'
[F] They're really [C] saying, [Dm] 'I, I love [G] you'

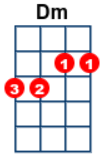
I hear [C] babies [G] cry and I [F] watch them [C] grow,
[F] They'll learn [C] much more [E7] than we'll [Am] know
And I [F] think to myself, [G] what a wonderful [Am] world [F]

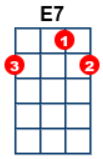
Some[C]day I'll wish upon a star, [G] wake up where the clouds are far be[Am]hind [F] me
Where [C] trouble melts like lemon drops
Way [G] high above the chimney tops is [Am] where [F] you'll find me
[C] Somewhere [Em] over the rainbow [F] blue [C] birds fly
[F] Birds [Fm] fly [C] over the rainbow, [G] why then oh why can't [Am] I [F]

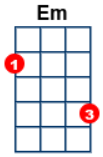
(slowing) [C] [Em] [F] [C]

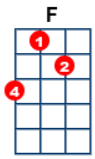


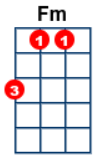


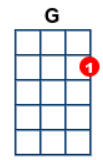






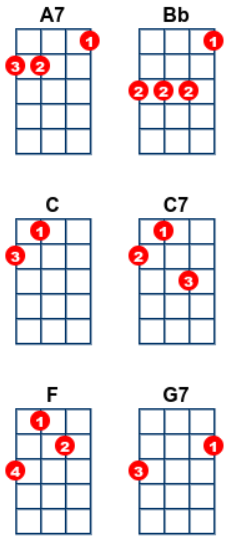






Somewhere Someone's Falling in Love

artist:Loretta Lynn writer:Donnie Fritts, John Prine



Thanks to Steve Walton who likes the John Prine one - can't find a video
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xInVEhZgDk But in B
[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got **[Bb]** you on my mind
And the **[F]** moon and the stars up **[Bb]** above
There's a **[F]** warm summer **[A7]** breeze
blowing **[Bb]** down through the **[G7]** trees
And **[F]** somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got **[Bb]** you on my mind
And the **[F]** moon and the stars up **[Bb]** above
There's a **[F]** warm summer **[A7]** breeze
blowing **[Bb]** down through the **[G7]** trees
And **[F]** somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

Well, if this **[F]** world where we live is the **[Bb]** only one we have
Then there's **[F]** only one thing I'm thinking **[Bb]** of
Let's **[F]** go for that **[A7]** ride, keep our **[Bb]** eyes open **[G7]** wide
Cause **[F]** somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

[Bb] you may be looking for **[F]** someone
[Bb] someone may be looking for **[F]** you
[Bb] someday you'll awaken and **[F]** open your eyes
And **[G7]** love will be looking at **[C]** you

So don't get **[F]** down on yourself, no and **[Bb]** don't lose your faith
[F] Believe these words that I'm singing **[Bb]** of
For as **[F]** sure as the **[A7]** day; **[Bb]** that you were **[G7]** born
[F] Somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love
[F] Well, I got time on my hands and I got **[Bb]** you on my mind
And the **[F]** moon and the stars up **[Bb]** above
There's a **[F]** warm summer **[A7]** breeze blowing **[Bb]** down through the **[G7]** trees
And **[F]** somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

[Bb] you may be looking for **[F]** someone
[Bb] someone may be looking for **[F]** you
[Bb] someday you'll awaken and **[F]** open your eyes
And **[G7]** love will be looking at **[C]** you

So don't get **[F]** down on yourself, no and **[Bb]** don't lose your faith
[F] Believe these words that I'm singing **[Bb]** of
For as **[F]** sure as the **[A7]** day; **[Bb]** that you were **[G7]** born
[F] Somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

For as **[F]** sure as the **[A7]** day; **[Bb]** that you were **[G7]** born
[F] Somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling,
[F] Somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling,
[F] Somewhere someone's **[C7]** falling in **[F]** love

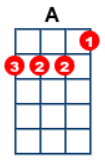
Son Of A Preacher Man

artist:Dusty Springfield writer:John Hurley and Ronnie Wilkins

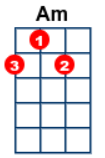
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dp4339EbVn8

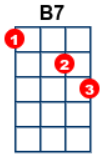
I think E7 sounds good all through this

[E] [Am] [E] [E] [Am] [E]

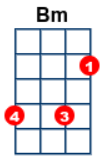


[E] Billy Ray was a preacher's son
And when his **[A]** daddy would visit he'd **[E]** come along
When they'd gather 'round and started talking
[B7] Cousin Billy would take me walking
through the back yard we'd go walking
Then he'd look into my eyes
Lord knows to my surprise

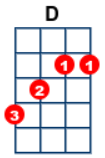




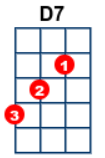
The **[E]** only one who could ever reach me
[A] Was the son of a **[E]** preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
[A] Was the son of a **[E]** preacher man
Yes he was, he **[Bm]** was **[A]** Oh, yes he was **[E] [Am] [E]**

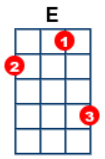


[E] Being good isn't always easy
[A] No matter how **[E]** hard I tried
When he started sweet talking to me
[B7] He'd come and tell me everything is all right
He'd kiss and tell me everything is all right
Can I get away again tonight

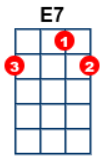


The **[E]** only one who could ever reach me
[A] Was the son of a **[E]** preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me
[A] Was the son of a **[E]** preacher man,
Yes he was, he **[Bm]** was------**[A]** lord knows he was. (yes he **[D]** was)





[D] How well I remember **[A]** the look that was in his eyes
Stealin' kisses from me on the sly
[B7] Takin' time to make time
Tellin' me that he's all mine
[E7] Learnin' from each other's knowing
Lookin to see how much we'd grown and



The **[A]** only one who could ever reach me, **[D]** was the son of a **[A]** preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me, **[D]** was the son of a **[A]** preacher man
Yes he was, he **[E]** was, **[D7]** ooh yes he was

The **[A]** only one who could ever reach me,
[D] He was the sweet talkin son of a **[A]** preacher man
The only boy who could ever teach me, **[D]** aah, the kiss stealing son of a **[A]** preacher man.
The **[A]** only one who could ever move me, **[D]** the sweet talkin son of a **[A]** preacher man
The only one who could ever groove me **[D]** was the son of a **[A]** preacher man

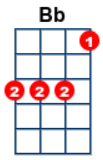
Son Of My Father

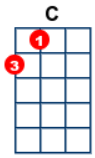
artist:Chicory Tip writer:Giorgio Moroder, Pete Bellotte, Michael Holm

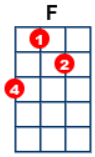
Chicory Tip: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4af59MUHyq4

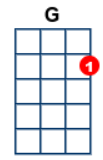
Try playing [F] *on the last beat of the 4 beat* [C] *to make the riff*

Thanks Keith Clatworthy









[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] Mama said to me we [F] gotta have your life run [C] right
[C] Off you go to school where [F] you can learn the rules there [C] right
[C] Be just like your dabbling [F] father when it seems tra-[C]dition
[C] Never go astray and [F] stay an honest, [G] loving [C] son [G]

[C] Son of my father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] free from draft
[C] Son of my father
[F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

[C] [C] [C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[F] [F] [Bb]/ [C]/ [F]
[C] [C] [F]/ [G]/ [C]
[C] x7 bars

[C] Tried to let me in but I [F] jumped out of my skin in [C] time
[C] I saw through their lies and [F] read the alibi [C] signs
[C] So I left my home, I'm [F] really on my own at [C] last
[C] Left the wrong path and sepa-[F]rated from the [C] past

[C] Son of my father
[F] Changing, rea-[G]ranging into someone [C] new
[C] Son of my father
[F] Collecting and [G] selecting inde-[C]pendent views
[F] Knowing and I'm [G] showing that a [C] change is due

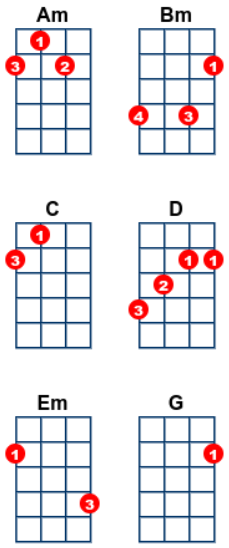
[C] Son of my father
[F] Moulded, I was [G] folded, I was [C] feee from draft
[C] Son of my father
[F] Commanded I was [G] branded in a [C] plastic vac
Su-[F]rrounded and con-[G]founded by sta-[C]tistic facts

Song For A Winters Night

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AvLoRbgGkHs?t=69> Capo 2

Thanks to Ian Backhouse



[G] The lamp is **[D]** burning low **[Em]** upon my table **[C]** top
[G] The snow is sof-**[D]**tly **[G]** falling **[D]**
[G] The air is **[D]** still within the **[Em]** silence of my **[C]** room
[G] I hear your **[D]** voice softly **[G]** calling

[G] If I could **[D]** only **[C]** have you **[D]** near
[Bm] To breathe a **[Em]** sigh or **[Am]** two **[D]**
[G] I would be **[D]** happy just to **[Em]** hold the hands I **[C]** love
[G] Upon this **[D]** winter night with **[G]** you

[G] The smoke is **[D]** rising in the **[Em]** shadows over-**[C]** head
[G] My glass is al-**[D]** most **[G]** empty **[D]**
[G] I read **[D]** again between the **[Em]** lines upon each **[C]** page
[G] The words of **[D]** love you **[G]** sent me

[G] If I could **[D]** know within **[C]** my **[D]** heart
[Bm] That you were **[Em]** lonely **[Am]** too **[D]**
[G] I would be **[D]** happy just to **[Em]** hold the hands I **[C]** love
[G] Upon this **[D]** winter night with **[G]** you

[G] The fire is **[D]** dying now, my **[Em]** lamp is growing **[C]** dim
[G] The shades of **[D]** night are lifting **[G]**
[G] The morning **[D]** light steals **[Em]** across my window **[C]** pane
[G] Where webs of **[D]** snow are **[G]** drifting

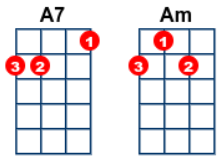
[G] If I could **[D]** only **[C]** have you **[D]** near
[Bm] To breathe a **[Em]** sigh or **[Am]** two **[D]**
[G] I would be happy **[D]** just to **[Em]** hold the hands I **[C]** love
[G] And to be **[D]** once again with with **[Bm]** you **[Em]**
[C] And be **[D]** once again with with **[G]** you

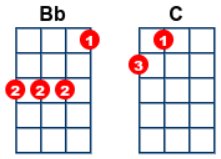
Song For You, A

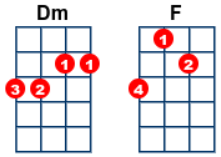
artist:Leon Russell writer:Leon Russell

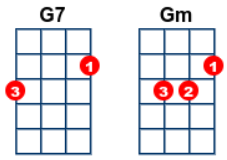
https://youtu.be/37dw2r45Xzg

Thanks to William Kizer for some updates to this song









[Dm] I've been so many places in my [A7] life and time
[F] I've sung a lot of songs, I've made some [G7] bad rhymes
[Bb] I've acted out my life in [Am] stages
with [Gm] ten thousand people [Am] watching
[Bb] But we're [Am] alone now
and I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I know your image of me is what I [A7] hope to be
[F] I treated you unkindly but darling [G7] can't you see
[Bb] There's no one more important [Am] to me
[Gm] Baby can't you please see [Am] through me
[Bb] Cause we're a-[Am]lone now
And I'm [Gm] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] You taught me precious [A7] secrets of the
[F] Truth, withholding [G7] nothing
[Bb] You came out in [C] front when I was [F] hiding [Am]
But [Dm] now I'm so much [Am] better and if
[F] My words don't come [G7] together
[Bb] Listen to the mel-[Am]ody cause my [Gm] love is in there [C] hiding

[Dm] I love you in a place where there's no [A7] space or time
[F] I love you for my life you're a [G7] friend of mine
And [Bb] when my life is [Am] over
[Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone
And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you

[Dm] I love you in a place where [A7] there's no space or time
[F] I love you for my life [G7] you're a friend of mine
[Bb] And when my life is [Am] over
[Gm] Remember when we were [Am] together [Gm] we were a-[Am]lone
And I was [Bb] singing this song for [F] you

Song Of Christmas, The

artist:Ho'okena writer:Kui Lee

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qNCwTq1diFE

[G] [Em] [Am] [D] x2

Snowflakes **[G]** fall like little flower petals **[Em]** softly, tumb-**[Am]**ling down **[D]**
Mister **[Am]** snowman with his wooden gun is **[D7]** guarding,
this old **[G]** town **[Em] [Am] [D]**
And each **[G]** Christmas **[Em]** tree with star-light **[G7]** glistening,
is **[C]** all a **[Am]** glo-**[A7]**oow
With a **[G]** wonderland of **[Em]** secrets wrapped in **[Am]** boxes **[D7]** be-**[G]**low **[Em] [Am] [D]**

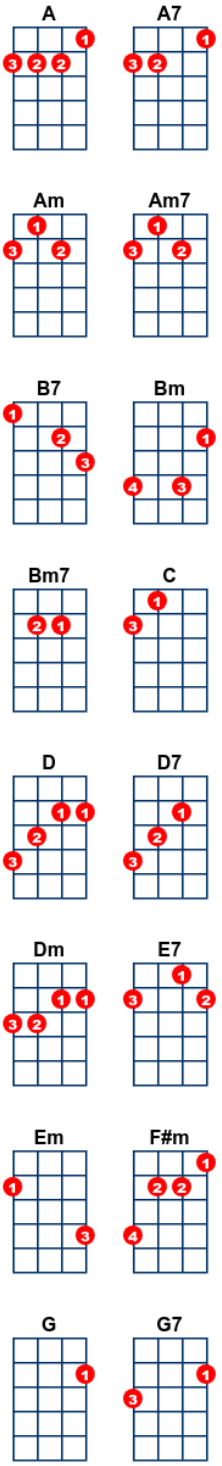
As I **[G]** listen to the sound of children **[Em]** playing in **[Am]** the night **[D]**
I can **[Am]** hear, the bells go **[D7]** jingling, tin-**[G]**ging bri-**[Em]**iii-**[Am]**ight **[D]**
I hear **[G]** sleigh bells ring and Santa **[G7]** singing, his **[C]** "ho **[Am7]** ho **[A7]** ho" **[D7]**
It's **[G]** going to be a **[Em]** very merry **[Am]** Christmas, **[D7]** I **[G]** kno-**[C]**ooo-**[G]**ow

> Little ones are busy sending **[C]** notes **[A7]**
> Dear **[Dm]** Santa, **[G]** I've been a good little **[C]** boy
> **[A7]** Little ones with heavy winter **[D7]** coats
> Look like **[Em]** baby **[A7]** bundles of **[D7]** joy

On the **[G]** avenue you'll see the smiling **[Em]** faces, glow-**[Am]**ing bright **[D]**
An **[Am]** Aurora Borealis for this **[D7]** wondrous, night **[G]** of nights **[Em] [Am] [D]**
In the **[G]** hush of night this **[Em]** Song of **[G7]** Christmas comes **[C]** sweet and **[A7]** clear
To **[G]** all a Merry **[Em]** Christmas and a **[Am]** Happy **[D7]** New **[G]** Yee-**[C]**eee-**[G]**ear

> Little ones are busy sending **[C]** notes **[A7]**
> Dear **[Dm]** Santa, **[G]** I've been a good little **[C]** boy
> **[A7]** Little ones with heavy winter **[D7]** coats
> Look like **[Em]** baby **[A7]** bundles of **[D7]** joy

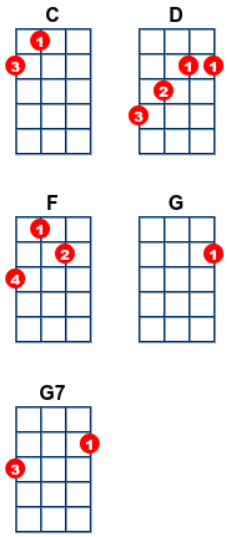
On the **[A]** avenue you'll see the smiling **[F#m]** faces, **[D]** glowing **[Bm]** bright **[E7]**
An **[Bm]** Aurora Borealis for this **[E7]** wondrous, night of **[A]** nights **[F#m] [Bm7] [E7]**
In the **[A]** hush of night this **[F#m]** Song of **[A7]** Christmas comes **[D]** sweet and **[B7]** clear
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a**[Bm7]** Happy **[E7]**
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a **[Bm7]** Happy **[E7]**
To **[A]** all a Merry **[F#m]** Christmas and a **[Bm]** Happy **[E7]** New **[A]** Yee-**[D]**eee-**[A]**ear **[D] [A]**



Song of the Western Men (Trelawny)

artist:The Fisherman's Friends writer:Robert Stephen Hawker

restricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3KRDP680VgE Capo 2
Unrestricted:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fq1UVqWrWGY Capo 2



A great version of the Fishermans Friends song from Sue Rollo

A [C] good sword and a trusty hand,
A [G] merry heart and true
King [C] James' men must [F] understand
What [C] Cornish [G] lads can [C] do

And [F] have they fixed the [G] where and when,
And [F] shall Trelawny [G] die?
Here's [F] twenty thousand [G] Cornish [C] men
Will [G] know the [D] reason [G] why!

And [C] shall Trelawny live?
Or [G7] shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!

Out [C] spake their Captain brave and bold:
A [G] merry wight was he:
"If [C] London Tower were [F] Michael's hold,
We'll [C] set [G] Trelawny [C] Free!
We'll [F] cross the Tamar, [G] land to land,
The [F] Severn is no [G] stay
With [F] 'one and all', and [G] hand in [C] hand,
And [G] who shall [D] bid us [G] nay?"

[C] And shall Trelawny live?
[G7] Or shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!

"And [C] when we come to London Wall,
A [G] pleasant sight to view,
Come [C] forth! come forth ye [F] cowards all,
Here's [C] men as [G] good as [C] you!
Tre-[F]lawny he's in [G] keep and hold:
Tre-[F]lawny he may [G] die:
Here's [F] twenty thousand [G] Cornish [C] bold
Will [G] know the [D] reason [G] why!"

And [C] shall Trelawny live?
And [G7] shall Trelawny die?
[C] Here's twenty thousand [F] Cornish men
[C] Will know the [G] reason [C] why!
The [F] reason [C] why!

Song Sung Blue

artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

Neil Diamond: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ighSddnnaPE
Intro: Vamp on **[C]**

Or: **[C]** * 8 **[Am]** * 4 **[G]** *2 **[C]***2 **[C]** *8
- but listen to the Youtube first to get it

[C] Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one
[C7] Me and you are subject to
The **[F]** blues now and then
But **[G7]** when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em **[C]** out again
You sing 'em **[Dm]** out again **[G7]**

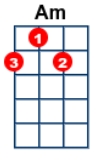
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[G]** willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[C]** pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, gets to feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

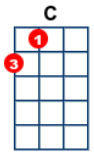
[C] Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one

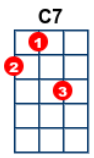
[C7] Me and you are subject to
The **[F]** blues now and then
[G7] But when you take the blues and make a song
You sing 'em **[C]** out again
You sing 'em **[Dm]** out again **[G7]**

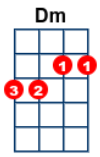
[C] Song sung blue, weeping like a **[G]** willow
[G7] Song sung blue, sleeping on my **[C]** pillow
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice **[G7]**

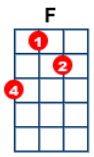
(Fading) **[C]** Song sung blue, everybody **[G]** knows one
[G7] Song sung blue, every garden **[C]** grows one
[C7] Funny thing, but you can sing it
With a **[F]** cry in your voice
And be-**[G7]**fore you know it, started feeling good
You simply **[C]** got no choice
You simply **[C]** got no choice ..**[G]**

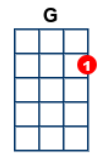


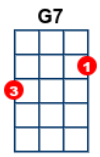








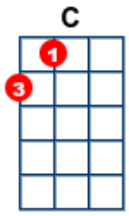




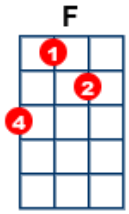
Songs of Praise

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

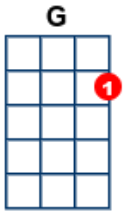
Mike Krabbers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n09NKBYaYOg



[C] Oh the hat shop in the [G] village has [C] run out of [F] stock
[C] Due to a [G] whisper that's [C] gone around [G] town
And the [C] church is so [G] full it could [C] literally [F] pop
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[C] The barber has [G] never [C] cut so much [F] hair
The [C] blade on his [G] razor is [C] starting to [G] wear
And he [C] hasn't had [G] chance to [C] sweep round his [F] chair
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming



[F] Let's all shake [C] hands and pre[G]tend we are [C] friends
[F] Turn on the [C] charm at the [F] first whiff of [G] lens
But I [C] couldn't care [G] less if I never [C] saw you a[F]gain
[C] Coz Songs of [G] Praise is [C] coming

[C] Peace of the [G] day and the [C] smell of Fe[F]breeze
A [C] boy down the [G] front wipes his [C] nose on his [G] sleeve
[C] They sing all the wrong [G] words in [C] eight different [F] keys
[C] And those who can't [G] read are [C] humming

The [F] Vicar looks [C] round and tries [G] hard not to [C] grin
[F] Seizes the [C] moment and [F] sends round the [G] tin
Coz it [C] seems that the [G] rumour was [C] started by [F] him
[C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming
[C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

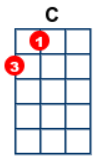
(slowly) [C] Songs of [G] Praise ain't [C] coming

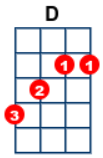
Sonny's Dream

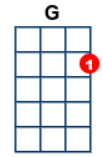
artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8KD7eUfIgCk Capo 3

thanks to Bytown Ukulele - http://www.bytownukulele.ca







Vamp on [G]

Sonny [G] lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you can [G] take off your shoes and [C] give up the [G] race
You could [D] lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed
But Sonny [C] always remembers, what it was his mama [G] sai-ai-[D]aid [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, and the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, I'm not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Sonny [G] carries a load, though he's barely a man
There ain't [G] all that to do, still he [C] does what he [G] can
And he [D] watches the sea, from a room by the stairs
And the [C] waves keep on rollin', they've done that for [G] years and for [D] years [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am [G] here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D] / [D] / [D] /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D]*

It's a [G] hundred miles to town, Sonny's [G] never been there
And he [G] goes to the highway and [C] stands there and [G] stares
And the [D] mail comes at four, and the mailman is old
Oh but he [C] still dreams his dreams full of silver and [G] go-o-o-[D]old

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

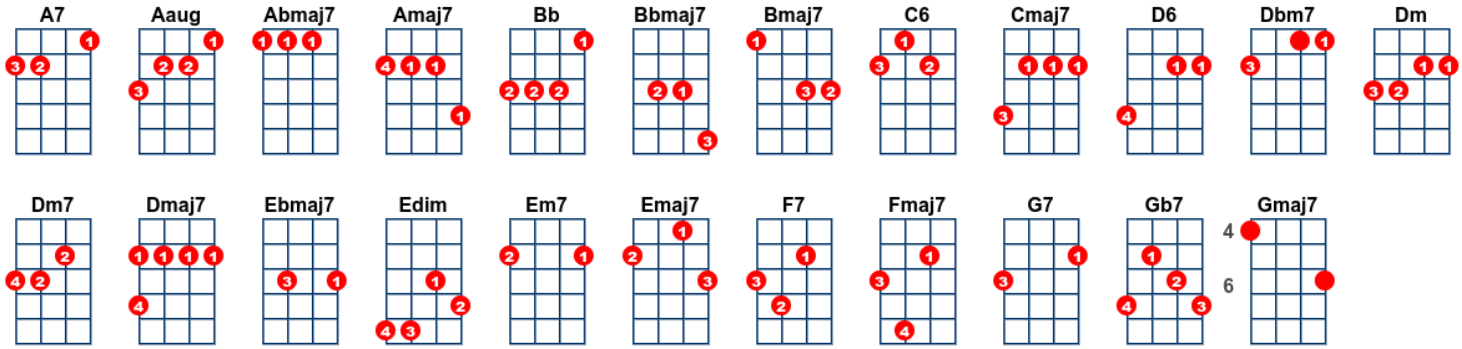
Sonny's [G] dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read
They're just [G] stars in his eyes, they're just [C] dreams in his [G] head
And he's [D] hungry inside, for the wide world outside
And I [C] know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've [G] tried and I've [D] tried [D]

Oh, Sonny [G] don't go away, I am here all alone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [D]

Oh, Sonny [C] don't go a-[G]way, I am [C] here all a-[G]lone
Your [G] daddy's a sailor, who [C] never comes [G] home
All these [D] nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm [C] feeling so tired, not all that [G] stro-o-[D]ong [C] / [C] / [G]*

Soon As I Get Home

artist:Debra Skeen / Diana Ross writer:Charlie Smalls



Also uses: C, F, G

Debra Skeen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2ZitRMw6a34

Thanks Debra Skeen

[NC] (sing E) There is.. a feeling **[Dmaj7]** ... here inside
That I **[Dbm7]** cannot hide
and I **[D6]** know I've tried
but it's **[Amaj7]** turning me a-**[Gb7]**round

[Bmaj7] I'm not sure ... that **[Emaj7]** I'm aware
If I'm **[Bmaj7]** up or down or **[Emaj7]** here or there
I need **[Bmaj7]** both feet on the **[Emaj7]** ground

[Em7] Maybe I'm **[A7]** just going **[Dmaj7]** crazy
[Dm] let myself **[G7]** get up-**[Cmaj7]**tight **[C6]**
[F7] I'm acting just like a **[Bbmaj7]** baby
But **[Gmaj7]** I'm **[Fmaj7]** gonna **[Ebmaj7]** be al-**[Dmaj7]**right

[Em7] Soon as I get **[Dmaj7]** home
[Em7] Soon as I get **[Dmaj7]** home
[F] Soon as I get **[Cmaj7]** home **[C6]**

[C] In a different **[Cmaj7]** place, in a **[C6]** different time
[Cmaj7] different **[Bb]** people around me
[C] I would like to **[Cmaj7]** know of their **[C6]** different
world **[Cmaj7]** and how **[Bb]** different they find me

[F] And just what's a Wiz is he **[G]** big? Will scare me?
[F] If I ask to leave will the **[G]** Wiz even hear me?
[Edim] How will I know **[Aaug]** then **[A7]**
If I'll **[Dm7]** ever get home a-**[Abmaj7]**gain?

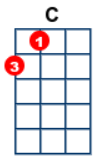
[C] Here I am alone, **[Cmaj7]** though it **[C6]** feels the same
[Cmaj7] I don't **[Bb]** know where I'm going
[C] I'm here on my **[Cmaj7]** own and it's **[C6]** not a game
[Cmaj7] and a **[Bb]** strange wind is blowing
[F] I'm so amazed at the **[G]**
things that I see here
don't **[F]** want to be afraid,
I just **[G]** don't want to be here **[Edim]**
In my mind this is **[Aaug]** clear **[A7]**
[Dm7] What am I doing **[Abmaj7]** here?

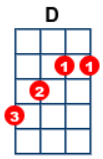
[Bb] I wish ... I was **[Cmaj7]** home **[C6]**

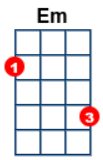
Sorrow

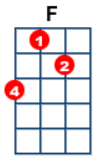
artist:David Bowie writer:Bob Feldman, Jerry Goldstein, Richard Gottehrer

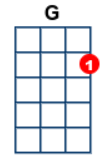
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MRVgKaqrHSc











[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
the only thing I ever got from you was
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] You're acting funny spending all my money,
you're out there playing your high class [Em] games of
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.
Something tells me you're the Devils daughter.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

[G] You never do what you know you oughta.
Something tells me you're the [D] Devils [G] daughter.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.

[G] I tried to fight her but I can't resist her,
I never knew just how much I missed her.
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[G] With your long blonde hair and your eyes of blue,
the only thing I ever got from you was
[C] Sorrow, [G] sorrow.
[D] Aaah, [C] aah, [G] aaah!

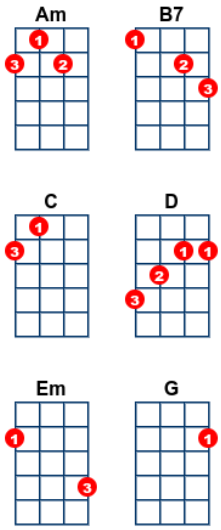
With your [F] long blonde hair, I couldn't [G] sleep last night.
With your [F] long blonde ha-i-[G]-i-r

Sorry Seems To Be The Hardest Word

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c3nScN89Klo Gm so capo 3

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[Em] **[Am]** **[D]** **[G]**

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** love me?
[D] what I gotta do to make you **[G]** care? **[Am]** **[B7]**
[Em] what I do when lightnin' **[Am]** strikes me?
[D] and I wake to find that you're not **[G]** there. **[Am]** **[B7]**

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** want me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard? **[Am]** **[B7]**
[Em] what do I say when it's all **[Am]** over?
[D] and sorry seems to be the hardest **[G]** word **[D]**

> **[C]** it's sad, **[B7]** so sad
> **[Em]** it's a sad sad **[Am]** situation,
> **[C]** and it's gettin' **[B7]** more and more ab-**[Em]**surd, **[Am]** **[B7]**
> **[C]** it's sad, so **[B7]** sad,
> **[Em]** why can't we **[Am]** talk it over?
> **[C]** oh, it seems to **[Am]** me,
> that **[C]** sorry seems to **[B7]** be the hardest **[Em]** word,

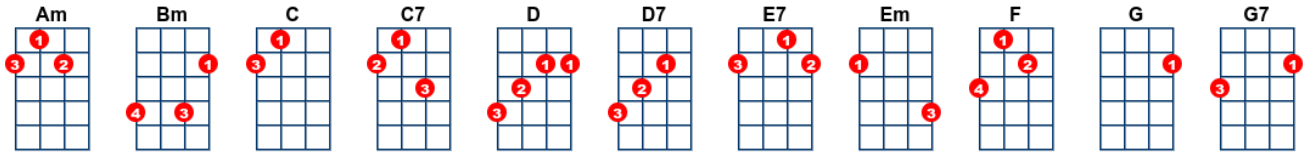
[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** want me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard?
[Em] what do I say when it's all **[Am]** over?
[D] and sorry seems to be the hardest **[G]** word **[Am]** **[B7]**

> **[C]** it's sad, **[B7]** so sad
> **[Em]** it's a sad sad **[Am]** situation,
> **[C]** and it's gettin' **[B7]** more and more ab-**[Em]**surd, **[Am]** **[B7]**
> **[C]** it's sad, so **[B7]** sad,
> **[Em]** why can't we **[Am]** talk it over?
> **[C]** oh, it seems to **[Am]** me,
> that **[C]** sorry seems to **[B7]** be the hardest **[Em]** word,

[Em] what I gotta do to make you **[Am]** love me?
[D] what I gotta do to be **[G]** heard? **[Am]** **[B7]**
[Em] what I do when lightnin' **[Am]** strikes me?
[C] what I gotta **[B7]** do?
[Em] what have I gotta **[Am]** do
[C] when sorry seems to **[B7]** be .....
the hardest word **[Em]** ? **[Am]** **[Em]**

Sorry Suzanne

artist:The Hollies writer:Geoff Stephens, Tony Macaulay



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TaT6PyrZGN0

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along - forgive me.
> **[C]** I still love you, **[E7]** more than ever,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne for ever **[F]** hurting you
> You know I never **[G]** wanted to - I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne. **[D]**

[G] I could never ever **[Bm]** justify, **[G7]** all the tears I **[E7]** made you cry.
[Am] But I do re-**[D7]**gret it, my Su-**[G]**zanne - you **[D]** gotta believe me.

[G] I was looking around for **[Bm]** someone new - **[G7]** what a foolish
[E7] thing to do - **[Am]** all the time I **[D7]** knew it.
[Am] Heaven knows what **[D7]** made me do it, **[G]** girl. **[Em]** **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along -**[G7]** all along.

[C] **[E7]** **[Am]** **[C7]**
[F] **[F]** **[G]** **[G]**

[G] I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne. **[D]**

[G] If you would only take me **[Bm]** back again,
[G7] things would be so **[E7]** different then
[Am] what I wouldn't **[D7]** give for
[Am] one more chance to **[D7]** live for, you, Su-**[G]**zanne. **[Em]** **[G7]**

> **[C]** I can't make it, **[E7]** if you leave me,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne, believe me, **[F]** I was wrong,
> and I knew I was **[G]** all along - forgive me.
> **[C]** I still love you, **[E7]** more than ever,
> **[Am]** I'm sorry Su-**[C7]**zanne for ever **[F]** hurting you
> You know I never **[G]** wanted to - I'm truly sorry Su-**[C]**zanne.

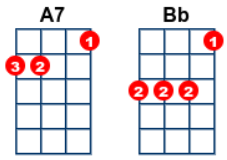
fade instrumental to end

[C] **[E7]** **[Am]** **[C7]** .
[F] **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** .

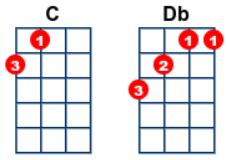
SOS

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

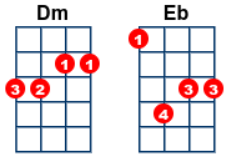
Abba: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cvChjHcABPA
Big thanks to Ukulele Wednesdays for this one !!



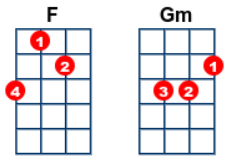
Intro: [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]



[Dm] Where are those happy [A7] days? They seem so hard to [Dm] find
[Dm] I tried to reach for [A7] you, but you have closed your [Dm] mind
[F] Whatever happened [C] to our love? [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood
[Dm] It used to be so [A7] nice, it used to be so [Dm] good?
[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS



When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db]) try
how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try
how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
[Dm] You seemed so far a-[A7] way, though you were standing [Dm] near
[Dm] You made me feel a-[A7] live, but something died I [Dm] fear
[F] I really tried to [C] make it out [Gm] I wish I under[Dm] stood
[Dm] What happened to our [A7] love, it used to be so [Dm] good?
[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS



When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
When you're [Bb] gone, though I [Db] try how can [Eb] I carry [F] on?
[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

[F] So when you're [C] near me [Gm] darling can't you [Bb] hear me [F] SOS
[F] The love you [C] gave me [Gm] nothing else can [Bb] save me [F] SOS

When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?
When you're [Bb] (1st) gone, though I [Db] (4th) try how can [Eb] (6th) I carry [F] (8th) on?

[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [Dm]

Soul Love

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

Bowie - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R4beFFtIb1k

Thanks Keith Clatworthy

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

[G] New love - a boy and girl are talking
[Em] New words - that only they can share in
[C] New words - a love so strong it tears their hearts
To [G] sleep – [Bm] through the fleeting [Am] hours of [D] morning

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing
[Em] Sweeping over cross a baby
[F] Love descends on [C] those defenseless
[D] Idiot love will spark the fusion
[C] Inspirations [D7] have I none, just to [G7] touch the flaming [C] dove
[Cm] All I have is my [G] love of love - and [Dsus4] love is not loving

[G] Stone love - she kneels before the grave
A [Em] brave son - who gave his life to see [D] the [C] slogan
That hovers between the headstone and her [G] eyes
[Bm] For they penetrate [Am] her griev-[D]ing

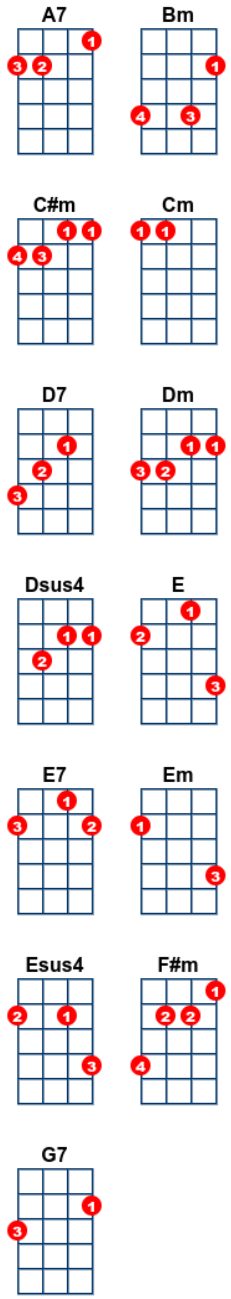
key change

[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]

[Am] Love is careless in its choosing
[F#m] Sweeping over cross a baby
[G] Love descends on [D] those defenseless
[E] Idiot love will spark the fusion
[D] Inspirations [E7] have I none, just to [A7] touch the flaming [D] dove
[Dm] All I have is my [A] love of love - and [Esus4] love is not loving

fading

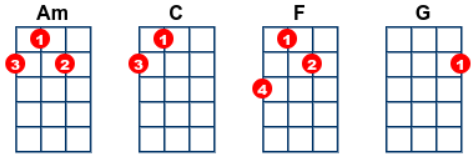
[A] Soul love - the priest that tastes the word and
[F#m] Told of love - and how my God on high is
[D] All love - though reaching up my loneliness e-[A]volves
[C#m] By the blindness that [Bm] surrounds him [E]



Also uses: A, Am, C D, F, G

Sounds of Silence

artist:Paul Simon writer:Paul Simon



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L-JQ1q-13Ek (But in Eb)

[Am] Hello darkness, my old [G] friend, I`ve come to talk to you a-[Am]gain,
because a [C] vision softly [F] is cree-[C]ping,
left its seeds while I [F] was slee-[C]ping,
and the [F] vision that was planted in my [C] brain, still re-[Am]mains,
within the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

[Am] In restless dreams I walked a-[G]lone,
narrow streets of cobble-[Am]stone.
`Neath the [C] halo of [F] a street [C] lamp,
I turned my collar to the [F] cold and [C] damp,
when my [F] eyes were stabbed by the flash of a neon [C] light,
that split the [Am] night - and touched the [G] sound of [Am] silence.

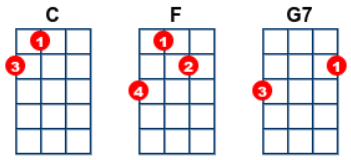
[Am] And in the naked light I [G] saw, ten thousand people, maybe [Am] more,
people [C] talking wi-[F]thout spea-[C]king,
people hearing wi-[F]thout [C] listening,
people writing [F] songs that voices never [C] share,
and no-one [Am] dare - disturb the [G] sounds of [Am] silence.

[Am] Fools, said I, you do not [G] know, silence like a cancer [Am] grows,
hear my [C] words, that I [F] might teach [C] you,
take my arms that I [F] might reach [C] you,
But my [F] words like silent raindrops [C] fell - [Am]
and echoed in the [G] wells of [Am] silence.

[Am] And the people bowed and [G] prayed to the neon god they`d [Am] made.
And the [C] sign flashed out [F] its war-[C]ning,
in the words that it [F] was for-[C]ming.
And the sign said, the [F] words of the prophets are written
in the subway [C] walls, and tenement [Am] halls ,
and whispered in the [G] sounds - of [Am] silence.

South Australia

artist:John Williamson writer:Traditional



John Williamson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r0w6pnhaCBk (roughly right)
In [C] South Australia [F] I was [C] born, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
In South Australia [G7] round Cape [C] Horn, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

As I walked out one [F] morning [C] fair, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
'Twas there I met Miss [G7] Nancy [C] Blair, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I shook her up and I [F] shook her [C] down,[F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
I shook her round and [G7] round the [C] town, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I run her all night and I [F] run her all [C] day, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
And I run her until we [G7] sailed a[C]way, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

There’s just one thing [F] on my [C] mind, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
To leave Miss Nancy [G7] Blair be[C]hind, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

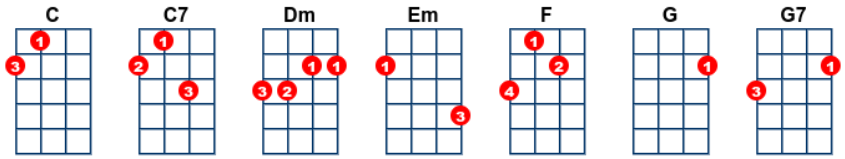
And as we wallop a[F]round Cape [C] Horn, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
You'll wish to God you'd [G7] never been [C] born, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

In South Australia my [F] native [C] land, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Full of rocks and thieves and [G7] fleas and [C] sand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

I wish I was on Aus[F]tralia's [C] strand, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
With a bottle of whiskey [G7] in my [C] hand, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia
[C] Haul away you [F] rolling [C] kings, [F] heave a[C]way, [F] haul a[C]way
Haul away, you'll [F] hear me [C] sing, We're bound for South Aus[G7]tra[C]lia

South Of The Border

artist:Gene Autry writer:Jimmy Kennedy and Michael Carr



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZYPa6tI43Q But in Bb

Thanks to http://www.bettyloumusic.com/

[C] [G] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way),
that's where I fell in love, when [Em] stars a-[Dm]bove came [G] out to play. [G7]
And now as I [C] wander, [C7] my thoughts ever [F] stray, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

She was a [C] pic-[Em]ture [Dm] in [G] old Spanish [C] lace
(in [F] old Spanish [C] lace),
just for a tender while, I [Em] kissed a [Dm] smile u-[G]pon her face, [G7]
'cause it was [C] fiesta, [C7] and we were so [F] gay, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(down [F] Mexico [C] way).

Then she [C] sighed as she whispered man-[G]jana,
never dreaming that [G7] we were [C] parting.
And I lied as a whispered man-[G]jana,
for our to-[C]morrow [G] never [C] came.

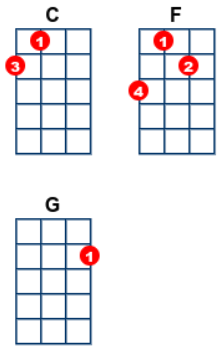
South of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] I [G] rode back one [C] day
(I [F] rode back one [C] day),
there in a veil of white, by [Em] candle [Dm] light she [G] knelt to pray. [G7]
The mission bells [C] told me [C7] that I mustn't [F] stay, [Dm]
south of the [C] bor-[Em]der, [Dm] down [G] Mexico [C] way
(the [F] Mexico [C] way).

Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay ay ay [C] ay. Ay ay ay [G] ay, ay - ay - [G7] ay - [C] ay.

Southern Cross

artist:Crosby, Stills and Nash writer:Stephen Stills, Rick Curtis, and Michael Curt

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bw9gLjEGJrw Capo 1



[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

Got out of [G] town on a [F] boat gon' to southern [C] islands.
Sailing a [G] reach be-[F]fore a following [C] sea.
She was [G] making for the [F] trades on the [C] outside,
And the [G] downhill run [F] to Papee-[C]te.

Off the [G] wind on this [F] heading lie the Mar-[C]quesas.
We got [G] eighty feet of [F] waterline [C] nicely making [G] way.
In a [G] noisy bar in [F] Avalon, I tried to [C] call you,
But on a [G] midnight watch I [F] realized why [C] twice you ran a-[G] way. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.
I have been [C] aro..[F]und the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman [G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G]dure.
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]

[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

When you [G] see the Southern [F] Cross for the [C] first time,
You [G] understand now [F] why you came this [C] way.
'Cause the [G] truth you might be [F] runnin' from is [C] so small,
But it's as [G] big as the [F] promise, the [C] promise of a comin' [G] day.

So I'm [G] sailing for [F] tomorrow, my dreams are a-[C] dying.
And my [G] love is an [F] anchor tied to you, [C] tied with a silver [G] chain.
I have my ship, and [F] all her flags are a-[C]flying.
She is [G] all that I have [F] left, and [C] music is her [G] name. ([G] think about)

[F] Think about how [C] many times [F] I have [G] fallen.
[F] Spirits are [C] using me; [F] larger voices [G] callin'.
[F] What heaven brought [C] you and me [F] cannot be for-[G]gotten.
I have been [C] arou..[F] nd the [G] world, [C] lookin' for that [F] woman-[G] girl
Who [C] knows love [F] can en-[G] dure.
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll.[F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C]
And you know it [G] wi[G] ll [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G]

repeat and fade

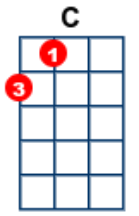
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [C].
[G] [G] [F] [F] [C] [C] [C] [G].

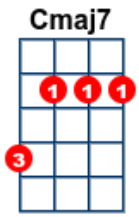
Souvenirs

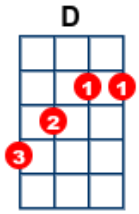
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

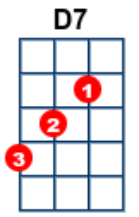
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eZyeo8myveY

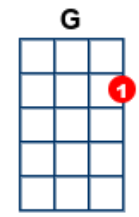
Thanks to Steve Walton











[G] [C] [D7] [G] x2
[G] {1} All the snow has turned to [C] water {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} Christmas days have come and [G] gone {234}
[G] {1} Broken toys and faded [C] colours {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on {234} [G]*

[nc] I hate graveyards and old [C] pawn shops {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} For they always bring me [G] tears {234}
[G] {1} I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} of my childhood souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}
They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}
[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}
And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water
[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone
Broken toys and faded [C] colours
[D] Are all that's left to linger [G] on

[G] {1} Broken hearts and dirty [C] windows {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} make life difficult to [G] see {234}
[G] {1} That's why last night and this [C] morning {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} always look the same to [G] me {234} [G]*

[nc] I hate reading old love [C] letters {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} for they always bring me [G] tears {234}
[G] I can't forgive the way they [C] rob me {23} [Cmaj7]
[D] {1} of my sweetheart's souve-[G]nirs {234} [G] {123}

[D] {1} Memories, they can't be [G] boughten {234}
They [D] can't be won at carnivals for [G] free {234}
[D] {1} Well it took me years to [G] get those souvenirs {4}

And I [C] don't know how they slipped away from [D] me {23}

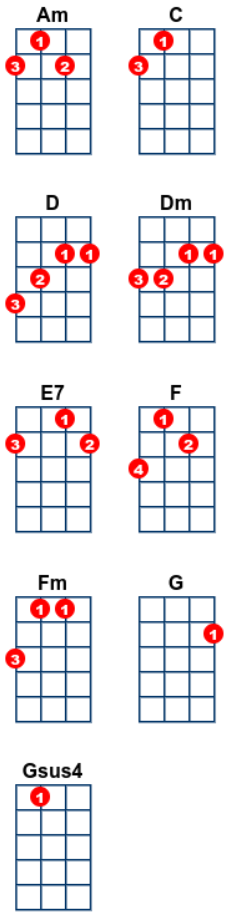
[G] All the snow has turned to [C] water {234}
[D] Christmas days have come and [G] gone [G]*

Space Man

artist:Sam Ryder writer:Sam Ryder

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VsVg6tVtxW8 But in E

Thanks to Debra Skeen



[C] If I was an astronaut, I'd be [E7] floating in mid-[Am]air
[F] And a broken heart would [C] just belong to [E7] someone else down [Am] there
[F] I would be the [C] centre of my [E7] lonely uni-[Am]verse
But I'm only [F] human and I'm [Fm] crashing down to [C] earth

[F] If I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] have a bird's eye [Am] view
[F] I'd circle 'round the [C] world and keep on [E7] coming back to [Am] you
[F] In my floating [C] castle, I'd rub [E7] shoulders with the [Am] stars
But I'm only [F] human, and I'm [Fm] drifting in the[C] dark

Chorus:
I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

If [F] I was an [C] astronaut, I'd [E7] speak to sate-[Am]llites
My [F] navigation [C] systems would [E7] search for other [Am] life
But [F] I'd be up here [C] thinking 'bout [E7] what I left be-[Am]hind
'Cause I'm only [F] human with the [Fm] real world on my [C] mind

I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aa-a[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, man [Am] [D]
And I [Gsus4] wanna [G] go [C] home

Bridge:
[Am] Gravity keeps [E7] pulling you [G] down [D]
[Am] As long as you're on the [E7] ground, I'll stick [G] a-[D]round
Stick a-[F]round [D] , I'll stick a-[C]round [G]

Chorus:
I'm up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Up in [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
I've [G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down [G] some black [Dm] holes
There's nothing but [F] space, [Am] man, [D] no

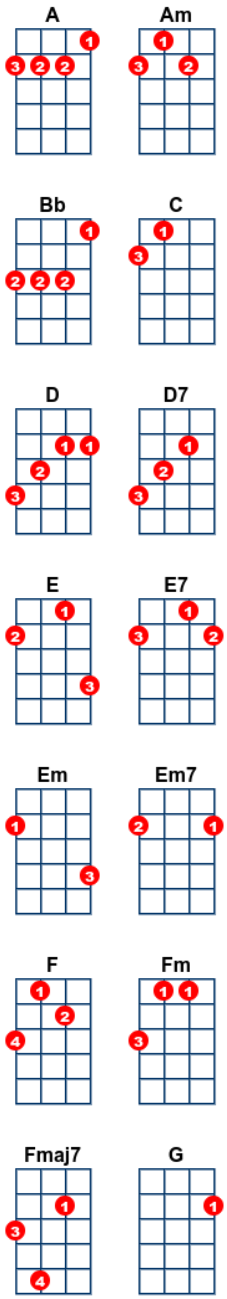
Oh, I'm in the wrong [F] place, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
Nothing but, nothing but, nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an

Outro:
I've[G] searched around the [E7] universe
[Am] Been down some black [Dm] holes
Nothing but [F] space, ma-[Am]aaa-[Dm]an
And I [Gsus4] wanna go [C] home

Space Oddity

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

David Bowie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iYYRH4apXDo



For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world

[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom.
[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom
[Am] Take your [C] protein pills and [D7] put your helmet on
[C] Ground control to Major [Em] Tom
[C] Commencing countdown, engines [Em] on
[Am] Check ig[C]nition and may [D7] God's love be with you

[C] This is ground control to Major [E7] Tom -
you've really made the [F] grade
And the [Fm] papers want to [C] know whose shirts you [F] wear,
Now it's [Fm] time to leave the [C] capsule if you [F] dare
[C] This is Major Tom to ground con[E7]trol,
I'm stepping through the [F] door
And I'm [Fm] floating in the [C] most peculiar [F] way
And the [Fm] stars look very [C] different to[F]day
For [Fmaj7] here am I [Em] sitting in a tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] world
[Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

[C] Though I'm passed one hundred thousand [E7] miles,
I'm feeling very [F] still
And I [Fm] think my spaceship [C] knows which way to [F] go,
Tell my [Fm] wife I love her [C] very much… She [F] knows.

[G] Ground control to [E7] Major Tom:
Your [Am] circuit's dead, there's [C] something wrong.
Can you [D7] hear me Major Tom? Can you [C] hear me Major Tom?
Can you [G] hear me Major Tom? Can you

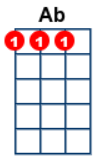
[Fmaj7] Here am I [Em] floating round my tin can,
[Fmaj7] far above the [Em] moon
[Bb] Planet Earth is [Am] blue and there's [G] nothing I can [F] do

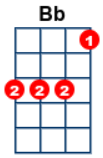
[C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A] [C]-[F] [G]-[A] [A]
[Fmaj7]/ [Em7]/ [A] [A] [C] [C] [D] [D] [E] [E]

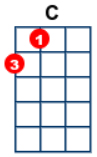
Spaceman

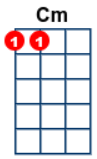
artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson

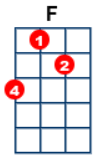
Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3j8LDZreZ7M











[Cm]/ [Bb]/ [F]/ [Bb]/// [Bb]///
[Bb] Bang bang shoot-em-up destiny [Ab] [Bb]
[C] Bang bang shoot-em-up to the moon [Bb] [C]
[F] Bang bang shoot-em-up one-two-three (One two three four)

[Bb] I wanted to be a space [Ab] man
That's what I wanted to [Bb] be
But now that I am a space [Ab] man
Nobody cares about [Bb] me

Chorus:
[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down
[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is [F] all she ever say to [Bb] me

[Bb] I wanted to make a good [Ab] run, I wanted to go to the [Bb] moon
I knew that it had to be [Ab] fun, I told them to send me real [Bb] soon

I wanted to be a space [Ab] man, I wanted to be it so [Bb] bad
But now that I am a space [Ab] man, I'd rather to be back on the [Bb] pad

[Cm] Hey Mother Earth won't you [Bb] bring me back down
[F] Safely to the [Bb] sea
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is just a lot of [F] luna[Bb]cy

[Cm] Round and around and around and around and [Bb] around
[NC] So bring me back down
[Cm] Round and around and around and around and a[F]round
Safe on the [Bb] ground

Chorus

[Bb] You know I wanted to be a space[Ab] man, that's [Bb] what I wanted to be
But now that I am a space [Ab] man nobody cares about [Bb] me

[Cm] Say hey, Mother Earth, better [Bb] bring me back down
I've [F] taken just as much as I [Bb] can
But [Cm] round and around and [Bb] around and around
Is [F] the problem of the space [Bb] man

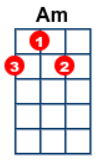
[Cm] Aaahh[Bb]hh [F] Aaah [Bb] hhh (repeat and fade)

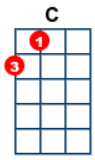
Spaceman Came Travelling, A

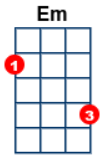
artist:Chris de Burgh writer:Chris de Burgh

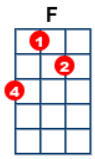
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nYFJ1CSrC3U Capo 5

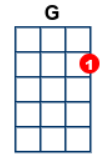
Thanks to Steve Dyne











(Solo)
A [Am] spaceman came [C] travelling on his [G] ship from a-[Am]far
'Twas [C] light years of [G] time since his [F] mission did start [G]*
And [Am] over a [Em] village he [F] halted his [Am] craft
And it [C] hung in the [G] sky like a [F] star, just like [G]* a [Am] star

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
He [Am] followed a [C] light and came [G] down to a [Am] shed
Where a [C] mother and [G] child were lying [F] there on a bed [G]*
A [Am] bright light of [Em] silver [F] shone round his [Am] head
And [C] he had the [G] face of an [F] angel, and they [G]* were a-[Am]fraid

(Group sing and play, gently)
Then the [Am] stranger [C] spoke, he [G] said "Do not [Am] fear
I [C] come from a [G] planet a [F] long way from here [G]*
And [Am] I bring a [Em] message for [F] mankind to [Am] hear"
And [C] suddenly the [G] sweetest [F] music filled [G]* the [Am] air

(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]* for the [Am] child

[F]* [G]* [Am] La, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah, [G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] oh, [G] oh, [F] oh

(Group sing, no ukes, gently)
This [Am] lovely [C] music went [G] trembling through the [Am] ground
And [C] many were [G] wakened on [F] hearing that sound [G]*
And [Am] travellers on the [Em] road, the [F] village they [Am] found
By the [C] light of that [G] ship in the [F] sky which shone [G]* all a-[Am]round

(Group sing and play, gently)
And [Am] just before [C] dawn at the [G] paling of the [Am] sky
The [C] stranger re-[G]turned and said [F] "Now I must fly [G]*
When [Am] two thousand [Em] years of your [F] time has gone [Am] by
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]*by's [Am] cry"

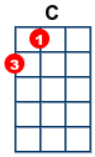
(Group sing and play, full volume)
And [F] it [G] went [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah ,[G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] Peace and good-[G]will to all [F] men, and love [G]* for the [Am] child

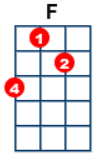
And [F] I [G] hear [Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
[C] la, la, la, [G] la, la, la, [F] laaah [G]*
[Am] la, la, la, [Em] la, la, la, [F] la, la, la, [Am] la
This [C] song will be-[G]gin once a-[F]gain, to a ba-[G]*by's [Am] cry

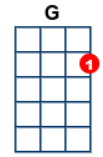
Spanish Harlem

artist:Ben E King writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OGd6CdtOqEE Capo on 2







[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem,
[C] A red rose up in Spanish Harlem.

[F] It is a special one, it's never seen the sun,
[F] It only comes out when the moon is on the run,
And all the stars are [C] gleaming.

[G] It's growing in the street,
[G] Right up through the concrete
But soft and sweet and [C] dreaming.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
And start a fire there, and then I lose control, I have to beg your[C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows - in my [C] garden.

[C] There is a rose in Spanish Harlem, a red rose up in Spanish Harlem,
[F] With eyes as black as coal, that look down in my soul,
And start a fire, and then I lose control, I have to beg your [C] pardon.

[G] I'm gonna pick that rose and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

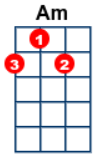
[G] I'm gonna pick that rose, and watch her as she grows, in my [C] garden.

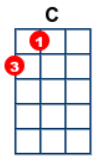
Repeat to end.

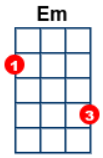
Spanish Ladies

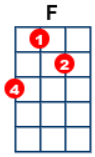
artist:Sarah Blasko writer:Traditional

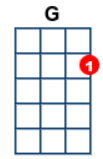
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9tRYMqLHu0U Capo 2











Fare-[Am]well and adieu to [C] you, Spanish [Em] ladies,
Fare-[Am]well and adieu to [C] you ladies of [G] Spain;
For we [Am] have received [G] orders for to [F] sail for ol' [Am] England,
we [F] hope in a [G] short time to [F] see you a-[Am]gain.

Chorus
We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar like [C] true British [Em] sailors,
We'll [Am] rant and we'll roar all [C] on the salt [G] sea.
Un-[C]til we strike [G] soundings in the [F] Channel of old [Am] England;
From [F] Ushant to [G] Scilly is [F] thirty-five [Am] leagues.

We [Am] hove our ship to with the [C] wind from the sou' [Em] west boys,
We [Am] hove our ship to, [C] for to strike soundings [G] clear;
It's [Am] forty-five [G] fathoms, with a [C] white sandy [Am] bottom,
we [F] squared off our main [G] yard and up [F] channel did [Am] steer.

Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,
And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;
We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,
And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

Chorus

The [Am] first land we sighted [C] it is called the [Em] Dodman,
Next [Am] Ram's Head off Plymouth, [C] Start, Portland then [G] Wight;
We [Am] sailed on by [G] Beachy, by [C] Fairley and [Am] Dover,
And [F] then we bore [G] up for the [F] South Foreland [Am] light.

Chorus

Then [Am] the signal was made for the [C] Grand Fleet to [Em] anchor,
And [Am] all in the Downs that [C] night for to [G] lie;
Let [Am] go your shank [G] painter, like-[C]wise your cat [Am] [Am]
Haul [F] up your clew-[G]garnets, let [F] tacks and sheets [Am] fly!

Chorus

Now [Am] let every man drink [C] off his full [Em] bumper,
And [Am] let every man toss [C] off his full [G] glass;
We'll [Am] drink and be [G] jolly and [C] drown melan-[Am]choly,
And [F] here's to the [G] help of each [F] true-hearted [Am] lass

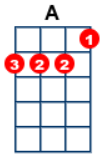
Chorus

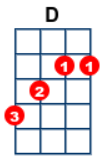
Spanish Lady, The

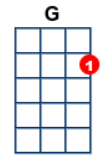
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=50LN7EYHdDE Capo 2

Thanks to Martyn Cooper







[D] As I went down through Dublin City
[G] at the **[D]** hour of **[G]** twelve at **[A]** night
[D] Who should I see but a Spanish Lady **[G]** washing her
[D] feet by **[G]** candle-**[A]**light
[D] First she washed them, **[A]** then she dried them
[D] over a fire of **[A]** amber coal
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** sweet **[G]** about the **[A]** soles

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] As I came back through Dublin City
[G] at the **[D]** hour of **[G]** half past **[A]** eight
[D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
[G] brushing her **[D]** hair in the **[G]** broad day-**[A]**light,
[D] First she tossed it, **[A]** then she brushed it
[D] on her lap was a **[A]** silver comb
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see,
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** fair **[G]** since I did **[A]** roam.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] As I went back through Dublin City
[G] as the **[D]** sun be-**[G]**gan to **[A]** set
[D] Who should I spy but the Spanish Lady
[G] catching a **[D]** moth in a **[G]** golden **[A]** net
[D] When she saw me, **[A]** then she fled me
[D] lifting her petticoat **[A]** over her knees
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** shy as the **[G]** Spanish **[A]** Lady.

[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

[D] I've wandered north and I've wandered south through
[G] Stony-**[D]**batter and **[G]** Patrick's **[A]** close
D] Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond, and **[G]** back by
[D] Napper **[G]** Tandy's **[A]** house
[D] Old age has laid her **[A]** hand upon me,
[D] cold as a fire of **[A]** ashy coals,
In **[D]** all my life I **[A]** ne'er did see
a **[G]** maid so **[D]** sweet as the **[G]** Spanish **[A]** Lady.

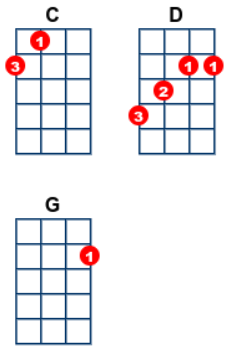
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay
[D] Whack for the toora-loora-laddy,
[G] whack for the **[D]** tooraloo **[G]**-ra **[A]**-lay

Speed Of The Sound Of Loneliness

artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFvenjll1Bk

Thanks to Caren Park



[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] Well I got a heart that burns with a [C] fever
[D] And I got a worried and a jealous [G] mind
How can a love that'll last [C] forever
[D] Get left so far [G] behind

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[G] You come home late and you come home [C] early
[D] You come on big when you're feeling [G] small
[G] You come home straight and you come home [C] curly
[D] Sometimes you don't come home at [G] all

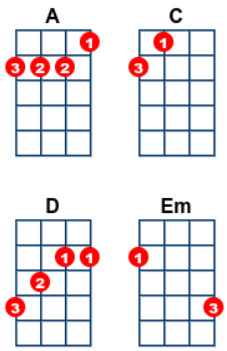
[G] It's a mighty mean and a dreadful so[C]rrow
[D] It's crossed the evil line [G] today
Well, how can you ask about tomor[C]row
[D] We ain't got one word to [G] say

> So what in the world's come [C] over you
> [D] And what in heaven's name have I [G] done
> You've broken the speed of the sound of [C] loneliness
> [D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run

[D] You're out there running just to be on the [G] run (x3)
[C] [G]

Spinning Around

artist:Kylie Minogue writer:Ira Shickman, Osborne Bingham, Kara DioGuardi, Paula Abdul



Kylie Minogue: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fJqbTud_9-c Capo on 2
[C] I'm spinning a-**[D]**round, move out of my **[C]** way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you **[D]** like it like **[C]** this.
I'm breakin' it **[D]** down, I'm not the **[C]** same,
I know you're **[D]** feelin' me 'cause you like it like **[C]** this.

[C] Traded in my sorrows for some **[D]** joy that I borrowed
[C] from back in the **[D]** day.
[C] Threw away my old clothes, **[D]** got myself a better wardrobe,
[C] I got something to **[D]** say.

I'm **[C]** through with the past, ain't no point in looking **[D]** back,
[C] the future will **[D]** be.
And did **[C]** I forget to mention that I **[D]** found a new direction,
[C] and it leads back to **[D]** me ?

[C] I'm spinning a-**[D]**round, move out of my **[C]** way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you **[D]** like it like **[C]** this.
I'm breakin' it **[D]** down, I'm not the **[C]** same,
I know you're **[D]** feelin' me 'cause you like it like **[C]** this.

The mi-**[C]**stakes I've made, have **[D]** given me the strength **[C]** to really **[D]** believe
[C] that no matter how I take it, there's no way I'm gonna fake it**[D]**,
[C] 'cause it's gotta be real. **[D]**

[C] I've got nothin' left to hide, **[D]** no reason left to fight,
[C] 'cause the truth's given **[D]** me
[C] a new freedom inside, gettin' **[D]** rid of my desire.
[C] Do you like what you **[D]** see ?

[C] I'm spinning a-**[D]**round, move out of my **[C]** way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you **[D]** like it like **[C]** this.
I'm breakin' it **[D]** down, I'm not the **[C]** same,
I know you're **[D]** feelin' me 'cause you like it like **[C]** this.

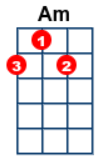
[C] Baby, baby, **[D]** baby !
[A] You know you **[C]** like it like **[D]** this, oh, **[Em]** baby, baby, baby ! x2

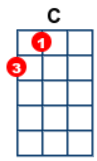
[C] I'm spinning a-**[D]**round, move out of my **[C]** way,
I know you're feelin' me' cause you **[D]** like it like **[C]** this.
I'm breakin' it **[D]** down, I'm not the **[C]** same,
I know you're **[D]** feelin' me 'cause you like it like **[C]** this.
[C] **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** .

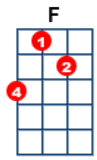
Spirit Bird

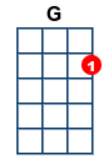
artist:Xavier Rudd writer:Xavier Rudd

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5F6VfrRmmAw









[F] [Am] [C] [G] [F] [Am] [C] [G]

[F] Give it time and wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry and
we [C] sleep in your dust because we've seen this all [G] before.
[F] Culture fades with tears and grace [Am] leaving us stunned hollow with shame we
have [C] seen this all, seen this all be-[G]fore.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side,
joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Many tribes of a modern kind, doing [Am] brand new work, same spirit by side,
joining [C] hearts and hand and ancestral twine, an-[G]cestral twine.

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade, [F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaades.... [C] Slowly we [G] fade

CHORUS:

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo , [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo
[F] Emanayo yo yo yo....[Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo.... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all
be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G]fore she has
[F] Spirit bird she creaks and groans she [Am] knows she has, seen this all
be-[C]fore she has, seen this all be-[G] fore she has

[F] Slowly it [Am] fades.... [C] Slowly it [G] fades
[F] Slowly we [Am] faaaaade.... [C] Slowly we [G] faaaaa-[F] aaaaaaa-[Am]aade
Slowly it [C] faaaaa-[G] aaaaaaaaa-[F]ades

Chorus

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man?
Keep fighting for your [C] culture, now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaand.
I know it's been thousands of [F] years and I feel your hurt and I know it's wrong
[Am] and you feel you've been chained and broken and [C] burned and those beautiful old people
those wise old [G] souls have been ground down for far too long by that
[F] spineless man that greedy man that [Am] heartless man, deceiving man, [C] government hand
taking blood and land taking [G] blood and land and still they can but your
[F] dreaming and your warrior spirit lives [Am] on and it is so so so strong
in the [C] earth in the trees in the rocks in the [G] water in your blood and in the air we breath

[F] Soldier, don't you love my good [Am] country man? keep fighting for your [C] children
now keep fighting for your [G] laaaaaaaaaaand [F]
[F] Slowly it [Am] faaaaaaaa-[C] aaaaaades slowly [G] it faaaaaaa-[F] aaaaades
slowly it [Am] faaaaaaa-[C] aaaaads, [C] slowly it [G] faaaaaaaaaaaaades

[F] Emanayo yo yo yo…….. [Am] Emanayo yo yo yo, [C] Emanayo yo yo yo…... [G] Emanayo yo yo yo

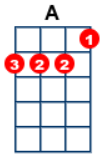
[F] [Am] [C] [G]

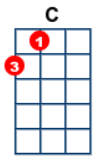
[F] Give it time and we wonder why [Am] do what we can laugh and we cry
and we [C] sleep in your dust because we've [F] seen it all be-[G]fore

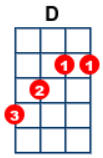
Spirit in the Sky

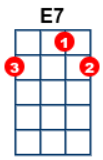
artist:Norman Greenbaum writer:Jerry Leiber, Phil Spector

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AZQxH_8raCI









[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x4

[A] When I die and they lay me to rest,
Gonna go to the [D] place that's best.
When they lay me [A] down to die,
[E7] Goin' on up to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Goin' up to the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2
[A] Prepare yourself, you know it's a must,
Gotta have a friend in Jesus [D]
So you know that [A] when you die,
It's [E7] gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' recommend you to the spirit in the sky,
That's where you're gonna go, [D] when you die.
When you die and they [A] lay you to rest,
You're gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best.

[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C]
[A] [A], [A] [C], [A] [A], [C] [C] [D] [D]
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2

[A] I've never been a sinner; I've never sinned.
I got a friend in Jesus [D]
So you know that [A] when I die,
It's [E7] gonna' set me up with the spirit in the [A] sky.

[A] Gonna' set me up with the spirit in the sky,
That's where I'm gonna go, [D] when I die.
When I die and they [A] lay me to rest,
I'm gonna [E7] go to the place that's the [A] best

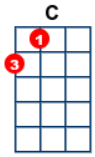
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best.
[E7] Go to the place that's the [A] best

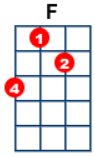
[A] ~~ [D] [C] [A]~~ [C] [D] x2
[A]

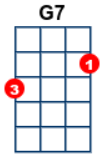
Splish Splash

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin, Murray Kaufman

Bobby Darrin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4KmKkV3ddAo







[C] Splish Splash, I was takin' a bath, long about Saturday night.
A rub-dub, just relaxin' in the tub, [G7] thinkin' everything was alright.
Well, I [C] stepped out the tub, put my feet on the floor,
I [F] wrapped the towel around me and I opened the door..

and then a..
[C] Splish, Splash I [G7] jumped back in the bath..
well, [C] how was I to know there was a party going on?

[C] They was a-splishin' and a-splashin'.. reelin' with the feelin'..
movin' and a-groovin'.. rockin' and a-rollin', [F] yeah..yeah.

[C] Bing bang, I saw the whole gang, dancin' on my living room rug, yeah!
Well, Flip Flop, they was doin' The Bop,
all the [G7] teens had the dancin' bug.
There was [C] Lollipop with a-Peggy Sue..
Good [F] Golly, Miss Molly was-a even there, too!
A-well-a, [C] Splish Splash, I for[G7]got about the bath..
I [C] went and put my dancin' shoes on, yeah

[C] I was a Rollin' and a-Strollin', reelin' with the feelin'..
Moving and a-groovin', splishin' and a splashin', [F] yeah..yeah!

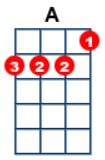
Yes, I was a-[C] splishin'' and a splashin'
I was a-rollin' and a-strollin'
Yeah, I was a-[F] movin' and a-groovin'..
We was a-[C] reelin' with the feelin'..
We was a-[G7] rollin' and a-strollin'..
[F] Movin' with the groovin', [C] splish splash, yeah! (Fade…….)

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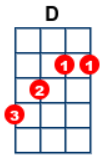
Spoof - Addicted to Love

artist:Robert Palmer writer:Robert Palmer

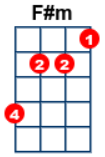
Robert Palmer - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XcATvu5f9vE



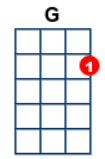
[A] [G] [D] [A]



[A] The lights are on, but you’re not home - Your [G] mind is not your own
Your heart [D] sweats, your body shakes -Another [A] strum is what it takes
[A] You can’t sleep, you can’t eat - There’s no [G] doubt – you’re in deep
Your throat is [D] tight, you can’t breathe - Another [A] pluck is all you need



Whoa oh oh [F#m] You like to think that you’re [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
It’s [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can’t get enough
You’re [D]* gonna have to face it you’re addicted to Ukes



[A] You see the chords, but you can't read - Runnin' [G] at a different speed
Your fingers [D] beat in double time - Another [A] chord and you'll be fine,
[A] A one track mind, you can't be saved – 4 strings [G] is all you crave
There’s another [D] song - left for you - You [A] don't mind if you do

Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you’re [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
It’s [F#m] closer to the truth to say you [D] can’t get enough
[D]* You’re gonna have to face it you’re addicted to Ukes

[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A]* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

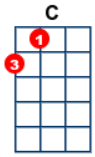
[A] [G] [D] [A]

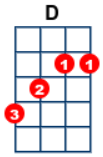
[A] Your lights are on, but you're not home - Your [G] will is not your own
You're heart [D] sweats, your teeth grind - Another [A] song and you'll be fine
Whoa [F#m] You like to think that you’re [D] immune to the stuff - Oh [A] yeah
[F#m] It’s closer to the truth to say you [D] can’t get enough
[D]* You’re gonna have to face it you’re addicted to Ukes

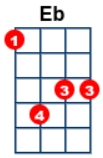
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[G] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[D] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A] Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes
[A]* Might as well face it, you're addicted to Ukes

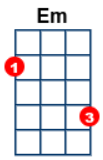
Spoof - Blame the Ukulele (Boogie)

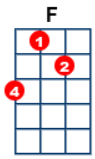
artist:Stuart Jebbit writer:Mick Jackson, Dave Jackson and Elmar Krohn

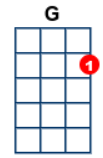












My [Em] baby's always strummin' and it [G] wouldn't be a bad thing,
But [Em] I don't get no loving and [C] that's no [G] lie.
We [Em] spent the night in Frisco at [G] every kind of disco,
And [C] from that night I kissed our love good[D]bye.

Don't blame it on [G] sunshine, don't blame it on [Eb] moonlight,
Don't blame it on the [F] good times, blame the Uku[G]lele! (2x)

That [Em] Ukulele bugs me, but [G] somehow it has drugged me,
[Em] Spellbound rhythm gets me on my [G] feet.
I've [Em] changed my life completely,
I've [G] seen the lightning leave me,
My [C] baby just can't take her eyes off [D] me.

Chorus:
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!
[G] I just can't, [Em] I just can't, [C] I just can't con[G]trol my feet!

Chorus

This [Em] magic music grooves me, that [G] dirty rhythm moves me,
The [Em] devil's gotten to me [C] through this [Em] dance.
I'm [Em] full of funky fever, a [G] fire burns inside me,
[C] Ukuleles got me in a [D] trance.

Chorus

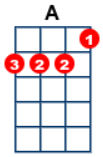
[G] Sunshine, [Eb] moonlight, [F] good times, [G] boogie !!
Repeat last line many times until sick of it and fade to END.

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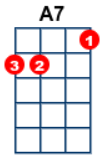
Spoof - Boredom Prison Blues [G] and [A]

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Johnny Cash

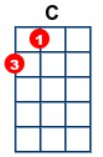
Mike Krabbers with help from Johnny Cash



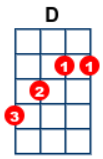
[G] I hear that train song comin', they're [G] playing it again
Seems I've been playing it since [G7] I don't know when
I'm [C] bored of Folsom prison, and [C] it's getting on my [G] nerves
And if [D7] I play it one more time I may just go [G] beserk!



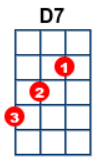
When [G] I was just a baby my [G] mama told me. Son
Don't play [G] Folsom Prison or I'll [G7] have to get my gun
Well she [C] shot a man in Blackpool before the second [G] verse
It may [D7] be an easy 12 Bar but there is nothing [G] worse



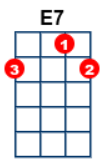
.. [E7] (INTO KEY CHANGE)

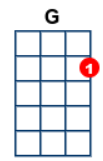


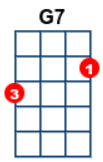
I [A] bet there's people playing in some [A] Ukulele bar
Along with [A] Bring me Sunshine, Sloop John B [A7] and Ring of Fire
Well I [D] know it's fun for strumming [D] it's in an easy [A] key
But that [E7] train song keeps on coming, and that's what tortures [A] me



Well [A] if I tore it from my songbook,
If I [A] I threw it in the trash
It'd [A] still remember word for word [A7] the songs of Johnny Cash
[D] They've scarred my brain forever [D] They're in there till I [A] die
Oh that's [E7] why when I hear that train song,
I hang my head and [A] cry



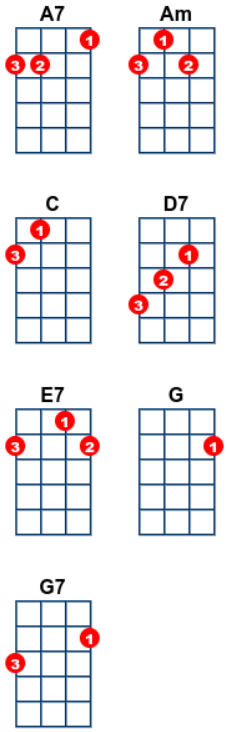




Spoof - Covid Nineteen

artist:Frank Smith writer:Frank Smith, Larry Shay, Joe Goodwin
Sung to When You're Smiling

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q9gHa9PAuFQ



Thanks to Frank Smith

[G]

Covid [G] nineteen, covid nineteen,
You're a [E7] virus that came to [Am] stay.
Covid nineteen, covid nineteen,
But your [D7] days are numbered, they [G] say.
Covid [G7] nine-teen, [C] you really suck,
Covid [A7] nine-teen, go [NC] take a flying [D7]* duck.
Covid [G] nineteen, covid [E7] nineteen,
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you Over and [E7] Over!
I'm [Am] washing my [D7] hands of [G] you, and sani-[E7]tizing!
[Am] I'm washing my [D7] hands of [G] you.

Social distance, social distance,
Is [E7] that a dichoto-[Am]my?
Social [G] distance, keep your distance,
Well at [D7] least I can hug a [G] tree?
Social [G7] distance, two [Am] metres requested,
Social [A7] distance, or [D7] else you're arrested.
Social [G] distance, too much [E7] distance,
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - don't come [E7] near me!
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - but not for-[E7]ever!
Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way from [G] me - we'll meet a-[E7]gain soon!

Please [Am] stay a-[D7]way [G] from me

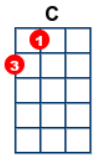
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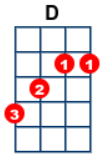
Spoof - Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

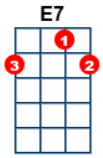
artist:No-one Wanted To Sing It! writer:Steve Walton

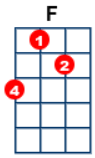
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!

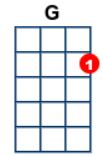
{Shuffle except bridge}

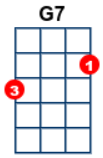












Well I [C] took my uke down to the U3A
Who [F] promised they would teach me to play in a day
They [C] said we'll put you in Bert Weedon's shoes
You'll get the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They said we're [C] not like other ukulele bands
Who've [F] clearly got far too much **time** on their hands
We like to [C] get it over quick and **not** to amuse
With the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

I [C] said have you lot flown in from **some** other world
I [F] thought this would make me a hit with the girls
I'd [C] much rather listen to the 10 o'clock news
Than the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

They [C] said we avoid those Formby **strum**ming patterns
We [F] like to hit our instruments with ceiling battens
We [C] don't do any number that you care to choose
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

[C] Five foot two [E7] eyes of blue
[C] Far from Folsom [G] prison
[C] Rock me mama like a [G] wagon wheel
[G] I see a [D] bad moon's [G] risen [G7]

I con-[C]fess I was tempted but I was still wary
I said [F] have you tried those songs in that **book** by Jim Carey
I'll [C] play anybody's, I don't care whose
Not just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising Blues

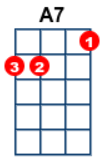
They [C] said that sort of thing is far too progressive
We [F] tried it once and came over all depressive
It's [C] really quite hard for anyone to enthuse
Except for the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

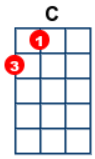
The [C] only groups with spaces were Country Dancing
Hun-[F] garian for beginners and Necromancing
So I [C] signed up anyway: what have I got to lose
Just the [G7] Five Foot Folsom Wagon Rising [C] Blues

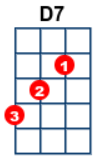
Spoof - Five Foot One

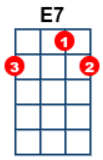
writer:Steve Walton's new words on Ray Henderson, Sam M. Lewis & Joseph Widow Young.

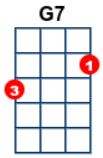
To the tune of Five Foot Two – written by Steve Walton

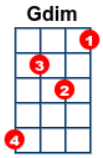












[C] Five foot one, **[E7]** where's he gone?
[A7] Maybe he's run off with Juan
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel? **[Gdim]** **[G7]**

[C] Is he Basque? **[E7]** Didn't ask
[A7] Drinks his sherry by the cask
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel?

Now if you **[E7]** come upon, a five foot one
[A7] Covered in hair
[D7] Don't be fazed, avert your gaze
[G7] Better not to risk a stare

[C] Hairy chest, **[E7]** wears a vest
[A7] Not a girl like all the rest
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel?

[C] Looks like Heston **[E7]** in El Cid
[A7] Supports Atlético Madrid
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel?

Now if you **[E7]** chance upon, a five foot one
[A7] Gives you the eye
[D7] Turn your back, 'cos it's a fact
[G7] He'll never let a day go by

[C] Garlic breath, **[E7]** lives on meth
[A7] Nearly scares me half to death
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel?

[C] Slicked back hair, **[E7]** bad persona
[A7] Once had a trial for Barcelona
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel?

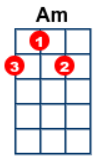
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen
Has **[D7]** anybody **[G7]** seen Mi**[C]**guel? **[G7]** **[C]**

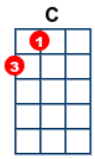
Spoof - Jolene (Ham Version)

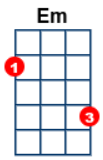
artist:Dolly Parton / Simon Taylor/ Zoe Bestel writer:Dolly Parton, Simon Taylor

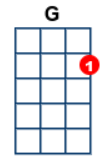
https://youtu.be/07pFZ9Evgao?t=9m47s About 9 min 47 seconds in!!

Thanks to Simon Taylor and Zoe Bestel









Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

My ham [Am] is in the fridge [C] over there
It's [G] the appliance that [Am] we both share
We [G] have a shelf each [Em] in that cool ma-[Am]chine
You [Am] keep stealing [C] all my things
[G] My scotch eggs, cheese and pick-[Am]lings
I [G] can't afford to [Em] feed you, Jo-[Am]lene

[Am] You sneak down when [C] I'm asleep
You [G] eat the things I [Am] like to keep
For [G] my lunchtime sand-[Em]wiches, Jo-[Am]lene
And [Am] I can easily under-[C]stand
we [G] share the milk but [Am] not my ham
You [G] don`t know what it [Em] means to me, Jo-[Am]lene

Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

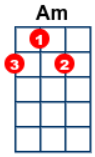
[Am] you could have your [C] choice of meats
[G] From the shops on [Am] the high street
[G] But my deli meats are [Em] mine, Jo-[Am]lene
I [Am] had to have this [C] talk with you
[G] Too much pro-[Am]tein is not good for you
[G] You need to cut [Em] down on that, Jo-[Am]lene

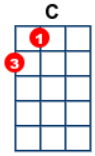
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you please don't take my [Am] ham
Jo-[Am]lene, Jo-[C]lene, Jo-[G]lene, Jo-[Am]lene
[G] Please don`t take it [Em] just because you [Am] can

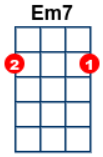
Spoof - Jolene, Fat Queen

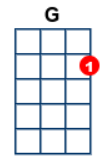
writer:Dolly Parton - sort off

Dolly Parton– video to come when she learns the words









[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] I know you own a [C] butchers shop
But [G] does that mean I [Am] get the chop
Coz [G] now he often says my [Em7] meat's rou[Am]tine
[Am] And I can easily [C] understand
How the [G] sausage that you've [Am] got in hand
Will [G] make him quickly [Em7] fall for you Jo[Am]lene

[Am] He licks his lips while [C] he's asleep
He [G] mumbles sadly [Am] of your meat
And [G] he dribbles when he calls your [Em7] name Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Black pudding, eggs, a [C] side of beans
Will [G] always be his [Am] favourite dream
But [G] you don't know what he [Em7] means to me Jo[Am]lene

[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] You can have your [C] choice of men
But [G] I can't use a [Am] frying pan
[G] He's the only [Em7] one for me Jo[Am]lene
[Am] Your kitchen is a [C] man's delight
He'll [G] simply crumble [Am] at first sight
And [G] I cannot com[Em7]pete with you Fat [Am] Queen

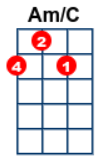
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
I'm [G] begging of you [Em7] please don't feed my [Am] man
[Am] Jolene Fat [C] Queen, Jo[G]lene Jo[Am]lene
[G] Please don't feed him [Em7] just because you [Am] can

[Am] Jolene, Fat Queen, Too Lean - ooo that's mean

Spoof - Little Red Uke - Beach Boys sorta

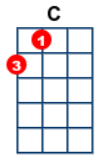
artist: writer:Brian Wilson, Roger Christian

[C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C] [C] [Am/C]

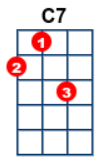


[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .
[C] Little red uke you don't know what I got .

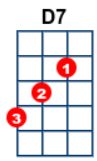
[C] Well I've got a uke babe so don't put me down
She's the neatest little uke in [C7] all of the town
When a [F] song comes along to me I don't have to try
Cause I can [C] play three chords so I can get by



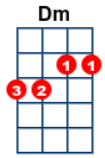
Chorus:
She's my [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]
You don't [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)



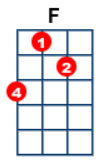
[C] Just a little red uke with nylon strings
When I pluck her or I strum her she [C7] really swings
She [F] cost twenty bucks but I've got no regrets
I've [C] lowered the saddle and filed all the frets



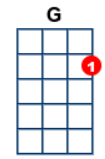
Chorus



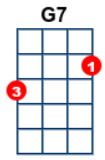
She's got a [F] great little sound if the strings stay in tune
When I [C] play by the light of the [C7] silvery moon
And [F] if that ain't enough to make you flip your lid
She'll [D7] sound even better when I [G7] fit the Aquilas



So [C] why not grab a uke babe and join in the fun
You can even join a club for uke a[C7]ppre-ci-a-tion
You can [F] pick up ukuleles in various hues
Of [C] yellow and pink and all sorts of blues



Or get a [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)
My [G] little red [Dm] uke [G]
Now you [Dm] know what I [C] got - (Little red uke you don't know what I got)



Outro: [C] Little red uke now you know what I got .
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got .
[C] Little red uke now you know what I got

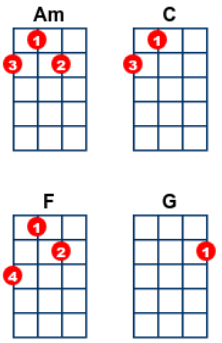
From: Richard G's Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Additional lyrics by Rick Whitehead To the tune of Little Red Deuce

Spoof - Murder On The Motorway

artist:Sophie Ellis=Bextor writer:Sophie Ellis-Bextor, Gregg Alexander, Barry Milford
to the tune of Murder on the Dance Floor

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Brih4MyYgpEE so capo 4

Thanks to Barry Milford



[C] **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** - (It's murder)

[C] There's a **[F]** jam at the junction,
[G] It's miles **[C]** long, what a function.
[C] We've been **[F]** sitting here for hours,
[G] Running **[C]** low on fuel and power.

[Am] Brake lights **[F]** flash, horns all blaring,
[G] Drivers curse, **[C]** tempers flaring.
[Am] Nowhere to go, **[F]** we're stuck in dismay,
[G] And I heard someone say…

> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** It's bumper-to-**[F]** bumper, all day,
> **[G]** We're trapped **[C]** in this car ballet.

[C] Kids in the **[F]** back are screaming,
[G] The sat-nav **[C]** just keeps on scheming.
[C] "Take the next **[F]** left," it insists,
[G] But we're on the **[C]** road that time forgot exists.

[Am] A lorry blocks the **[F]** passing lane,
[G] This stop-start **[C]** drive's insane.
[Am] The snacks are gone, the **[F]** loo is far,
[G] Why'd we take the car?

> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** We're stuck in **[F]** traffic's cruel ballet,
> **[G]** Another wasted **[C]** Saturday.

[F] Oh, the radio says, "**[G]** Expect delays,"
[Am] But we've been **[F]** here for days and days.
[F] The sign says "**[G]** accident ahead,"
[Am] No wonder it's the **[G]** highway of dread!

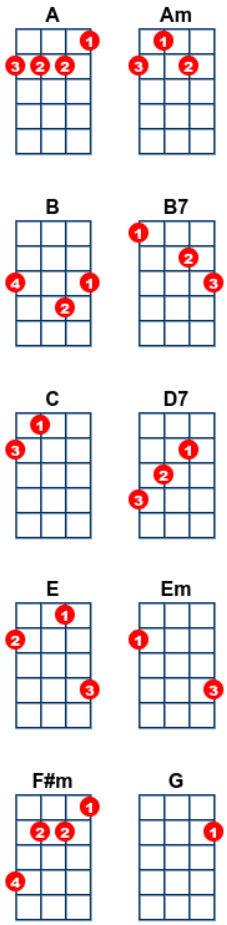
> **[C]** It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
> **[G]** And we just **[C]** can't get away, hey hey.
> **[C]** We're crawling **[F]** forward, inch by inch,
> **[G]** Patience thinner **[C]** than a pinch.

[C] It's murder **[F]** on the motorway,
[G] We'll never get a-**[C]**way, hey hey.
[C] I'll sell the **[F]** car on eBay,
[G] And take the **[C]** train next day!

Spoof - My Favourite Things

artist:Bill Horn writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bzs-gpQj2cU



[B] [D7] [B7] [F#m]

[Em] Botox and nose drops and needles for knitting,
[C] Walkers and handrails and new dental fittings,
[Am] Bundles of [D7] magazines [G] tied up with [C] strings
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Cadillacs and cataracts, hearing aids and glasses,
[C] Polident and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
[Am] Pacemakers [D7] golf carts [G] and porches [C] with swings
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the pipes leak,
[Am] When the [B] bones creak,
[Em] When the knees go [C] bad
I [C] simply [Am] remember my [G] favourite [C] things
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

[E] Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,
[A] No spicy hot food or food cooked with onions
[Am] Bathrobes and [D7] heating pads [G] and hot meals they [C] bring
[G] These are a [C] few of my [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] Back pain, confused brains and no need for sinnin',
[C] Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',
[Am] And we won't [D7] mention [G] our shrunken [C] frames
[G] When we re-[C]member our [F#m] favourite [B7] things

[Em] When the joints ache,
[Am] When the [B] hips break,
[Em] When the eyes grow [C] dim
I [C] simply [Am] remember the [G] great life [C] I've had
And [Am] then I don't [D7] feel so [G] bad

Go To Contents

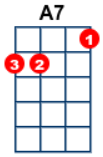
Spoof - My Old Man's From Totland

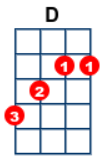
artist:Freshwater Singabout writer:Lonnie Donegan, Peter Buchanan, Beverly Thorn
Lyrics: Jackie Benning

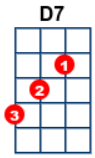
Get the idea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw But in G (5)

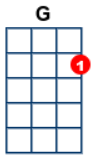
Thanks to Verity Bird

Intro: 4 bars of **[D]**









> ***Refrain:*** **[A7]** Oh! my **[D]** old man's from Totland, he looks a proper **[A7]** sight!
> He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of **[D]** Wight.
> He looks a proper narner in his great **[D7]** big wellie **[G]** boots
> He's **[A7]** got such a job to pull em up that he calls them daisy **[D]** roots **[A7]***

[D] My old man's from Totland, that's on the Isle of **[A7]** Wight
And you should see the state he comes home in every **[D]** night.
He like to go our walking when he's **[D7]** had a drop of **[G]** beer.
Last **[A7]** night he came home soaking wet, 'cause he'd walked off Totland **[D]** pier!

Refrain: **[A7]** Oh! my **[D]** old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! **[A7]**
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of **[D]** Wight.
Spoken: I say I say Les! What's hot and steaming and comes out of Cow(e)s?
(I don't know, what is hot and steaming and comes out of cows?)
The Isle of Wight ferry, of course!! ***GROAN!***

[D] The Memorial Hall's a venue for music smooth and **[A7]** grand,
And so he thought he'd have a go at singing with a **[D]** band.
The call themselves the Pilchards, and **[D7]** you should under-**[G]**stand,
They **[A7]** just sound good together, when, like the fish, they're **[D]** canned

Refrain: **[A7]** Oh! my **[D]** old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! **[A7]**
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of **[D]** Wight.
(spoken) I say I say I say! 'Ow far is it from Totland to Newport?
(Well how should I know?)
Darn! Nor do I, never been that far in all me life!

The **[D]** turf walk is quitefamouse for its views across the **[A7]** bay
But my old man stood on the edge and the cliff it dropped a-**[D]**way.
They called out Solent Coastguard, who **[D7]** yelled "We've got you, **[G]** Jack"
[A7] But when they saw how small he was the had to throw him **[D]** back.

Refrain: **[A7]** Oh! my **[D]** old man's from Totland, he looks a proper sight! **[A7]**
He always loves a drink or ten, especially Ale of **[D]** Wight.
So if you catch a tiddler, don't **[D7]** throw it in a **[G]** pan.
Just **[A7]** leave it by a rockpool, cause it might.. be.. my.. old.. **[D]** Man!
[D] **[D]** **[D]*** **[A7]*** **[D]***

Spoof - Only Ukes - Parody Of The Platters Only You

artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Ande Rand

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p2k55F-uag But in Eb

Thanks to Stanley Sokolow 2021

[C7-2] [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] world seem right.
Only [Dm] ukes
[Dm] can make the [F7] darkness bright.

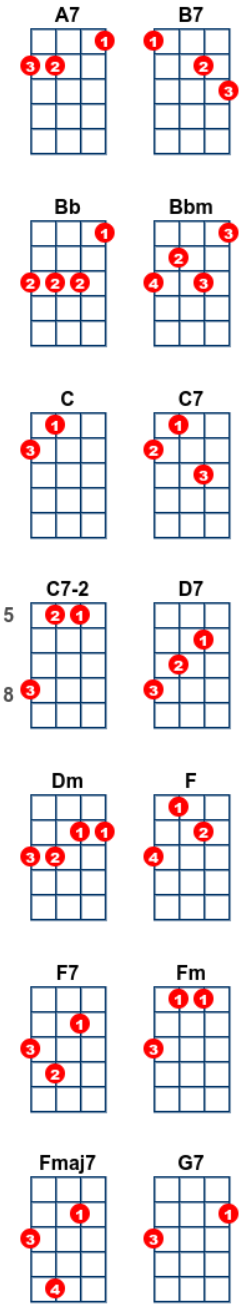
Only [Bb] ukes and ukes a-[C]lone,
can [F] thrill me [A7] like ukes [Dm] do, [D7]
and [G7] fill my heart with love for only
[C7-2] ukes. [C7-2]/// [B7]/// [C7-2]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] change in me.
For it's [Dm] true,
ukes [Dm] are my [F7] destiny.
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true,
my [C7] one of many
[F] ukes. [F]/// [Bbm]/// [F]*

Only [F] ukes
can make all this [A7] change in me.
For it's [Dm] true,
[D7] ukes are my [F7] destiny.
When ukes [Bb] are in my hand, I [Bbm] understand
the [F] magic [A7] that ukes [D7] do.
[D7] Ukes are my [G7] dream come true;
my [C7] one of many [F] ukes;

slowing

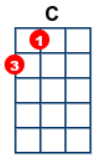
my [Fm] one of many [Fmaj7] ukes.

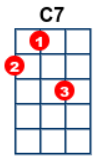


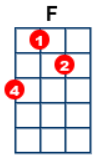
Spoof - Que Sera Sera 2000

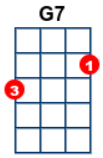
artist:Steve Walton writer:Steve Walton

Thanks Steve Walton !!









[C] When I was just a little git
I asked my mother what will I **[G7]** be?
[G7] Will I be female, will I be male?
Here's what she said to **[C]** me

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, the future is **[C]** in your mind
Your gender can be **[G7]** re-assigned
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] When I was just a child in school,
I asked my teacher: "What should I **[G7]** take?
[G7] Should I do English? Should I do maths?"
Here's what my teacher **[C]** spake:

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, there's no point in **[C]** banging on
McDonalds will take you **[G7]** on
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart what **[G7]** lies ahead
[G7] Will she be straight or will she be gay?
Here's what my sweetheart **[C]** said

[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, whatever will **[C]** be, will be
But you're not putting **[G7]** that near me
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a, **[G7]** what will be will **[C]** be (23, 123,123)

[C] Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother what will I **[G7]** be
[G7] Will I have mortgages, will I have loans
I tell them tender**[C]**ly

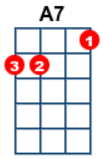
[C7] Que Ser**[F]**a Sera, the future's not **[C]** all that bad
There's still bank of **[G7]** Mum and Dad
Que Sera Ser**[C]**a (23, 123)

[G7] What will be will **[C]** be (23, 123)
[G7] What will be will **[C]** be (23, 123, 12) **[G7]** **[C]**

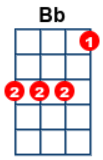
Spoof - Reinstalling Windows

artist:Alan Prudhoe writer:Les Barker, (Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe.)

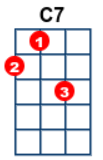
Thanks Alan, Les Barker based on George Formby, Harry Gifford and Frederick E. Cliffe
Big Al: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dQuDk3z25Ko



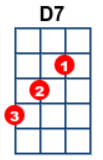
[F] Now I've bought a computer, [G7] it cost a thousand pound.
[C] Every time I switch it on it keeps on breaking [F]down



[F] I used to think it [F7] was my friend,
[Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend.
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

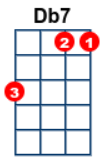


[F] I switch it on - [F7] What is this?, [Bb] something wrong with [G7] config.sys.
This [F] isn't my [D7] idea of bliss [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

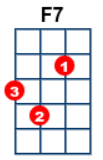


[A7] I want to share my printers and [D7] I want to share my files.
[G7] I want to share my anger 'cos [C] it drives me bloomin' [C7] wild

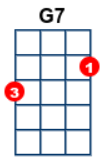
[F] My songs, they say [F7] can be sublime,
I've [Bb] conquered cadence [G7] mastered rhyme
Now-[F] adays I [D7] spend my time [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Reinstall, [F7] oh what fun, it says [Bb] it helps [G7] you get things done.
Every [F] day now [D7] everyone's [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows
[F] Watch the screen [F7] watch it say, all you [Bb] do is [G7] plug and play .
So [F] How come I [D7] spend every day? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows



[A7] It can't find my printer and, [D7] it can't find my mouse.
[G7] The other day it told me they [C] were in some other [C7] house.
[F] Still unplugged [F7] still unplayed [Bb] emailed God [G7] in search of aid.
He's [F] far too busy [D7] I'm afraid, [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.



[F] Up at dawn [F7] for one more try, [Bb] does it work? [G7] can pigs fly?.
How [F] do I ex-[D7]pect to die ? [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.
[F] I used to like [F7] a drink or three, [Bb] no time now, [G7] don't call for me
I'm [F] going to [D7] spend eternity [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows.

Also uses:
F

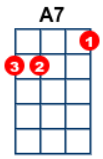
[A7] It doesn't like my Modem and, [D7] detests all CD-Roms.
[G7] Let's see if the set up wizard [C] recognises [C7] bombs.
[F] I used to think [F7] it was my friend, [Bb] now it drives me [G7] round the bend
You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

You'd [F] be surprised the [D7] time I spend [Db7] Reinstalling [F] windows

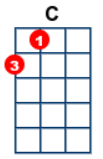
Spoof - Side by Side (The Marriage version)

artist:Will Grove-White writer:Harry Woods and Gus Kahn

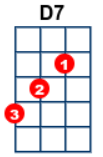
Will Grove-White: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m7NYen3J3eQ

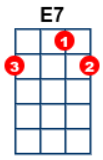


We got[C] married last [F] Fri[C]day,
The vicar said it was [F] my [C] day,
When the [F] crowds had gone,
[C] We settled right [A7] down
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

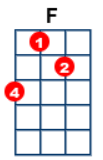


We got [C] ready for [F] bed [C] then,
I got the shock of [F] my life [C] when
Her teeth and [F] her hair
[C] She placed on the [A7] chair,
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side.

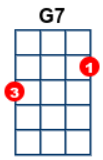




[E7] I stood in frank amazement,
[A7] When a glass eye so small,
Her arms, [D7] her legs, her bosom
[G7] She placed on a chair by the wall.



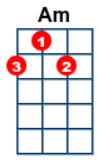
Well, I [C] was [F] broken[C] hearted,
'Cause most of my wife had [F] de[C]parted,
So I [F] slept on the chair,
[C] 'Cause there was more of her [A7] there,
[D7] Side[G7] by [C] side.
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side [G7] by [C] side [A7]
[D7] Side… [G7] by… [C] side…
[F] [C] [G7] [C]



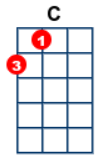
Spoof - SUE YA

artist:Rik Hoskin & NEW L`UKE writer:Leonard Cohen, Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Ril

https://www.facebook.com/100069941830850/videos/841031307271446

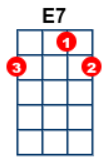


Thanks to Rik Hoskin (Printerlele Rik)
Parody of Leonard Cohen's Hallelujah

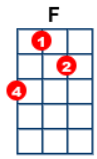


Have you **[C]** ever walked **[Am]** into town
[C] Tripped on the pavement **[Am]** and fell down
And **[F]** did that **[G]** fall black-and-**[C]**-blue ya **[G]**

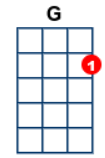
You **[C]** don’t have to fight **[F]** City **[G]** Hall
Our **[Am]** legal team will **[F]** deal with it all
We’ll **[G]** write the letters to **[E7]** tell them
We can **[Am]** sue ya!



We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!



Have you **[C]** ever bought grapes **[Am]** in a store
Dropped **[C]** one - slipped on it, and **[Am]** hit the floor
[F] Blamed the shop, because it **[G]** shouldn’t happen **[C]** to ya **[G]**



It **[C]** might be your fault, but **[F]** they’re to **[G]** blame
We’ll **[Am]** tell them to quickly **[F]** settle your claim
To **[G]** pay for your (family) **[E7]** holiday in Berm-**[Am]**-uda

{ We’ll write.. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Has your **[C]** child ever fallen **[Am]** in the schoolyard
Sur-**[C]**-prised to find the **[Am]** ground was hard
And **[F]** did he come home **[G]** crying about it **[C]** to ya **[G]**

The **[C]** teachers told him **[F]** not to **[G]** run
He ig-**[Am]**-nored them - Having **[F]** too much fun
We’ll **[G]** sort it out - Don’t **[E7]** want facts to con-**[Am]**-fuse ya

{ We'll say.. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Have you **[C]** ever been hassled by **[Am]** Ambulance Chasers
[C] Telephone Scammers **[Am]** and Time Wasters
You **[F]** tell them to stop! They con-**[G]**-tinue to pur-**[C]**-sue ya? **[G]**

It's **[C]** time for them **[F]** to be **[G]** burned
It's **[Am]** time for the tables **[F]** to be turned
[G] Here's a phrase I'm **[E7]** sure'll be useful **[Am]** to ya

We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

Do you **[C]** live with someone, who has a **[Am]** ukulele,
(And) in-**[C]**-sists on playing it, several **[Am]** times daily
And **[F]** does that 'leaping **[G]** flea' bite in-**[C]**-to ya **[G]**

Y' don't **[C]** have to suffer this in-**[F]**-digni-**[G]**-ty
[Am] This one, we will **[F]** do for free (Cos)
We **[G]** tell the Hell **[E7]** that's coursing right **[Am]** through ya ..

{ We'll WRITE IN STONE..}
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

{ What's This !? }
I've a **[C]** legal letter, from Leonard **[Am]** Cohen's Estate
It reads: **[C]** " (Rik) We think your **[Am]** song is great.
But, we **[F]** don't recall **[G]** giving permission **[C]** to ya **[G]**

To **[C]** use this tune. So, **[F]** please re-**[G]**-frain
And **[Am]** if you dare **[F]** sing it again
Can you **[G]** guess the next **[E7]** thing we'll write **[Am]** to ya?

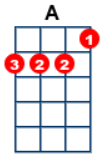
{ 'Cos .. }
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya!
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su-u-**[G]**-ue **[C]** ya!

We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[Am]** sue ya! {BIG FINISH}
We can **[F]** sue ya! We can **[C]** su--u--**[G]**-ue .. **[C]** ya! !

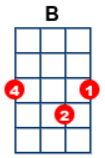
Spoof - Sweet Cheese Dreams

writer:who knows?

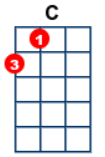
Eurythmics ?



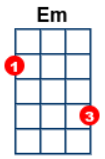
Chorus:
[Em] Sweet dreams are [C] made of [B] cheese
[Em] Who am I to [C] diss a [B] brie?
[Em] I cheddar the world and the [C] feta [B] cheese
[Em] Everybody's [C] looking for [B] Stilton



[Em] Some of them will [C] fondue [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to [C] be [B] fondued
[Em] Some of them want to [C] grill [B] you
[Em] Some of them want to be [C] well [B] chewed



Chorus



[Em] Hold your rind up, movin' on
[A] No more plastic, movin' on
[Em] Phillie’s rubbish, movin' on
[A] Hold your rind up, movin' on
[Em] I said Phillie’s rubbish, movin' on
[A] Cheese forever, movin' on

chorus

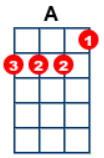
[NC] Sweet dreams are made of this
Who am I to dis-a-brie
Cheese forever is my verdict
Everybody's looking for vintage

chorus

First verse found in a FaceBook page shared from who knows where
rest is my bad sense of humour

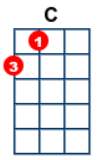
SPOOF - Tights In White Satin

artist:Fred Wedlock writer:Fred Wedlock

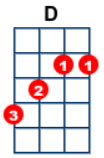


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nDm9D37AXbU But in Bm

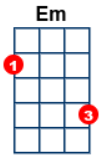
CAUTION - risque - thanks to Ian Backhouse!!



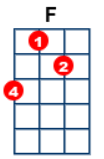
[Em] Tights in white [D] satin, [Em] and nurses in [D] suede,
[C] Nuns in [G] suspenders, [F] and saucy French [Em] maids
[Em] White satin [D] nighties, [Em] squeals of [D] delight,
[C] Anne Summers [G] party, [F] at our house last [Em] night

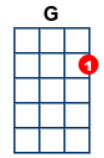


And they [A] love it,
Yes they [C] love it,
Oh how they [Em] love it



[Em] Maggie was [D] modelling, [Em] a bikini so [D] brief,
[C] She could easily [G] use it, [F] for flossing her [Em] teeth
[Em] Vicky's a [D] virgin, [Em] there's really no [D] doubt,
[C] She tried a [G] vibrator, [F] and her fillings fell [Em] out





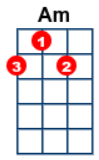
[Em] Susie saw one in [D] tartan,
[Em] "Can I try it?" she [D] asked
[Em] "No way", said the [D] lady,
[Em] that's my thermos [D] flask
[Em] Ticklers and [D] teasers,
[Em] to tempt your old [D] man,
[C] Magazines full of [D] pictures,
[Em] you can read with one [D] hand

And they [A] love it,
Yes they [C] love it,
Oh how they [Em] love it

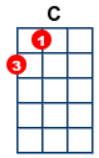
Spoof - Ukulele (Hallelujah)

artist:Guy Snape writer:Leonard Cohen

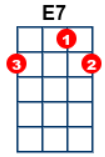
Thanks Guy Snape https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M4VD0SigYRg
The last verse written by Geoff Thorpe SUP



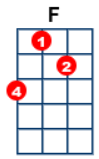
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]



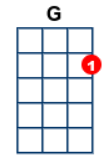
Now I've [C] heard there was a [Am] list of chords
That [C] I should play 'til [Am] I got bored
My [F] teacher told me [G] I must practice [C] daily [G]
It [C] goes like this, [F] C, F, [G] G7
I'll [Am] never play the [F] harp in heaven
I'm [G] going to hell to [E7] play my uku-[Am]-lele



Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]



On [C] X Factor they [Am] sang this song
But [C] I believe they [Am] got it wrong
The [F] vocals sounded [G] shrill and far to [C] wail-ey [G]
But [C] sometimes when [F] the spirit [G] moves
I'm [Am] sure that laughing [F] Len approves
I'll [G] play his song [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele , Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]



It [C] doesn't matter [Am] who you are
Or [C] where you come from, [Am] near or far
You [F] could be Greek, Bra-[G]-zilian or Is-[C]-raeli [G]
No-[C]-one will want to [F] be your [G] friend
Be-[Am]-cause you drive them [F] round the bend
And [G] irritate them [E7] with your uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

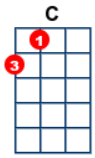
So [C] armed with my [Am] half-dozen chords
I'm [C] setting out to [Am] tread the boards
At [F] folk-club sessions, [G] open mic or [C] ceilidh [G]
From [C] jazz, thrash-metal, [F] country, [G] pop
To [Am] little stick of [F] Blackpool Rock
You'll [G] hear them all [E7] upon my uku-[Am]-lele

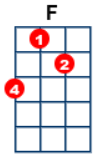
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

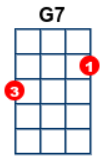
Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[Am]-lele, Uku-[F]-lele, uku-[C]-le-----[G]-le [C]

SPOOF - Why Don’t You Spank Me

writer:Steve Walton







CAUTION - risque - thanks to Steve Walton!!

[C] [G7] [C]*

Well [C] why don’t you spank me like you used to do
How come you never beat me [G7] black and blue
[C] Why don't you thrash me with a [F] hairbrush too
[C] Why don’t you spank me like you [G7] used to [C] do, ain’t had a

[F] kickin’ or a whippin’ or a whackin’ for far too [C] long
And now the [C] scars all over my bottom have almost [G7] gone

[C] Why don’t you lash me with a bamboo cane
When-did-you decide to stop in-[G7]flicting pain
[C] What can I do to get the burn [F] again
[C] Why don’t you lash me with a [G7] bamboo [C] cane

Instrumental, with sounds of simulated (or real) pain

Well [C] why don’t you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a [G7] worn out shoe
My [C] hair’s still curly and my [F] eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you [G7] used to [C] do

[C] Why don’t you flog me with a riding crop
Why don’t you carry on why [G7] I say stop
[C] I’d be quite happy if you [F] used a mop
[C] Why don’t you flog me with a [G7] riding [C] crop, ain’t got no

[F] bruisin’ or contusions or lacerations any-[C]where
Could it have [C] been because I wore your under-[G7]wear ?

[C] Why don’t you feel just like I thought you felt
Why don’t you want to cover [G7] me in welts
[C] What do I have to pay to [F] get a good belt
[C] Why don’t you feel just like I [G7] thought you [C] felt

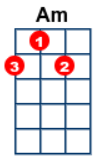
[C] Why don’t you spank me like you used to do
I hope it hurts me more than I hurt [G7] you
[C] Select a fly swatter or some four by [F] two
[C] Why don’t you spank me like you [G7] used to [C] do

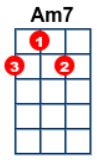
[C] Is it because you know I [G7] want you [C] to….

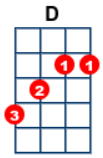
Spooky

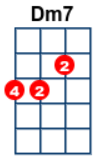
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Mike Sharpe (Shapiro), Harry Middlebrooks, Jr.

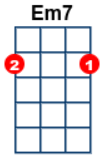
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gQATimPYZDw











[Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

In the [Am] cool of the evening
When [D] everything is gettin’ kind of [Am7] groovy [D]
You [Am7] call you up and ask me
Would I [D] like to go with you and see a [Am7] movie [D]
[Am] First I say no I've got some plans for the night
And then I [D]* stop - and [Dm7] say all right
[Am] Love is kinda crazy
With a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you [Em7]

You [Am] always keep me guessin
I [D] never seem to know what you are [Am7] thinkin’ [D]
And if a [Am] girl looks at you
It's for [D] sure your little eye will be a [Am7] winkin’ [D]
[Am] I get confused I never know where I stand
And then you [D]* smile - and [Dm7] hold my hand
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah

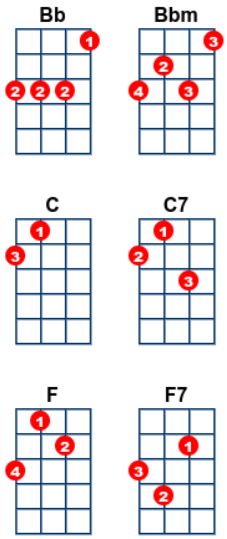
[Am] [D] [Am7] [D] [Am] [D] [Am7] [D]

[Am] If you decide some day
To [D] stop this little game that you are [Am7] playin’ [D]
I'm [Am] gonna tell you all the things
My [D] heart's been a dyin’ to be [Am7] sayin’ [D]
[Am] Just like a ghost you've been a hauntin’ my dreams
But now I [D]* know - you’re [Dm7] not what you seem
[Am] Love is kinda crazy with a [D] spooky little boy like [Am7] you
[Em7] Spooky yeah [Am] [D]

[Am] Spooky [D] mmm [Am7] spooky [D] yeah yeah
[Am] Spooky [D] ah ha ha oo [Am7] spooky [D] ah ha ha [Am]

Sporting Life Blues [F]

artist:Dave Van Ronk writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee



Brownie McGhee, Dave Van Ronk : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ByV4RaWMVhQ
[C7] I got a [F] letter from my [F7] home
Most of my [Bb] good friends are dead and [Bbm] gone
It'll make you [F] worry
It'll make you [C] wonder about days to [F] come [Bb] [F] [C7]

My mother [F] used to say to [F7] me
So young and [Bb] foolish and I could not [Bbm] see
I have no [F] mother
My sisters and [C] brothers won't talk to [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

She used to [F] fall on her knees and [F7] pray
These are the [Bb] very words she used to [Bbm] say
She said, oh [F] Johnny
My precious [C] Johnny, please change your [F] ways [Bb] [F] [C7]

I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life,
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]

I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This ole [F] sportin' life
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long
I said, it's [F] no good
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a[F]lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

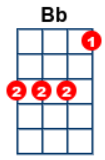
I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life,
This sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F] [C7]
I've been [F] gambler and a cheater [F7] too
But now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This ole [F] sportin' life
Has got the [C] best hand, what can I [F] do? [Bb] [F] [C7]
There ain't but [F] one thing that I think that I done [F7] wrong
I lived that [Bb] sportin' life, my friend, too [Bbm] long
I said, it's [F] no good
Please [C] believe me, please leave it a-[F] lone [Bb] [F] [C7]

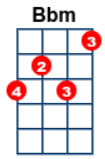
I'm getting' [F] tired of runnin' [F7] around
Think I'll get [Bb] married and settle [Bbm] down
This ole [F] night life, this sportin' [C] life, it's killin' [F] me [Bb] [F]

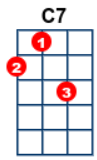
Sporting Life Blues [F] - alt

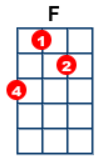
artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

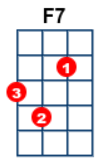
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3Vls (But in C) Variation from Dave Phillips – cheers











I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I got a [F] letter from my [F7] Ma
Most of my [Bb] friends are dead and [Bbm] gone
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too
Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This [F] old nightlife
[C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

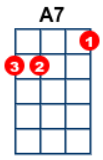
I've been a [F] gambler, a cheater [F7] too
Now it's [Bb] come my time to [Bbm] lose
This [F] old nightlife
[C7] This old sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

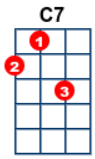
I'm getting [F] tired of hanging [F7] 'round
I want to [Bb] marry and settle down [Bbm]---
This [F] old nightlife
This old [C7] sporting life -- is killing [F] me [C7]

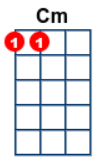
Sporting Life Blues [G] – JJ Cale

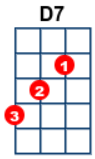
artist:daddystovepipe From YouTube writer:Sonny Terry , Brownie McGhee

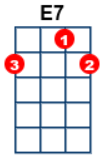
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aAOAYAr3Vls (close) (But in C) – think I like the F version better!

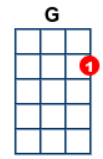












[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round
Get a [C7] job and settle down [Cm]---
This [G] old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] I got a letter from my home
Most of my [C7] friends are dead and gone [Cm]---
This [G] old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] There ain’t but one thing I done wrong
Lived this [C7] sporting life too long [Cm]---
This [G] old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

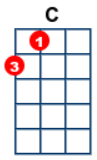
[G] I’ve been a liar, a cheater too
Spent all my [C7] money on booze and you [Cm]---
This [G] old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

[G] I'm getting tired of hanging 'round
Think I’ll [C7] marry and settle down [Cm]---
This [G] old nightlife
[E7] This old sporting life -- [A7] is [D7] killing [G] me [C7] [G]

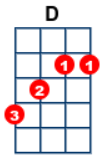
Squeezebox

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

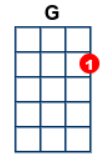
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=49H0IfoILwQ Jan - Ormskirk Uke'



[G] Mama's got a squeeze box
She wears on her chest
And when Daddy comes home
He never gets no rest



'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night



[G] Well the kids don't eat
And the dog can't sleep
There's no escape from the music
In the whole damn street

'Cause she's [D] playing all night
And the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out

She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

She goes, [G] squeeze me,
Come on and [G] squeeze me
Come on and [D] tease me like you do
I'm [C] so in love with you

[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

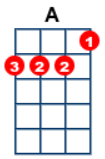
[G] She goes in and out and in and out
And in and out and in and out
She's [D] playing all night
and the [C] music's all right

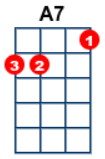
[D] Mama's got a squeeze box
[C] Daddy never sleeps at [G] night

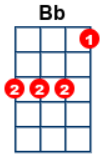
St James Infirmary Blues [Dm]

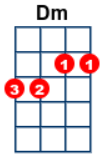
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Joe Primrose

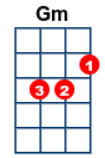
Joe Primrose, Louis Armstrong: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qGzsYvCUCh0











[Dm] I went down to the [A] St. James [Dm] Infirma[A7]ry
I saw my [Dm] baby lying [Gm] there, [A7]
She was [Dm] laid out on a [A] long white [Dm] table, [A7]
So [Bb] cold, so [A] pale, so [Dm] fair. [A7]

Let her [Dm] go, let her [A] go, god [Dm] bless [A7] her
Wher-[Dm]ever she may [Gm] be, [A7]
She may [Dm] search this [A] wide world [Dm] over,
She'll [Bb] never find a [A] sweet man like [Dm] me. [A7]

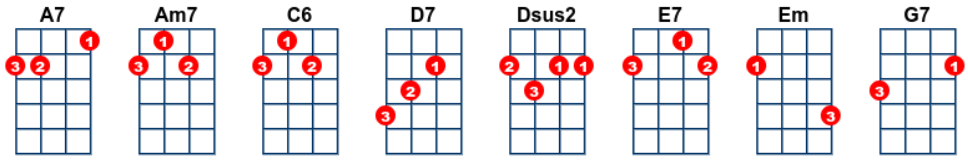
When I [Dm] die bury [A] me in my [Dm] strait laced [A7] shoes,
Box back [Dm] jacket and a stetson [Gm] hat, [A7]
Put a [Dm] 20 dollar [A] gold piece on my [Dm] watch chain,
So [Bb] my friends know I [A] died standing [Dm] pat. [A7]

I want [Dm] 6 crap [A] shootin' [Dm] pall-bear-[A7]ers,
6 chorus [Dm] girls to sing me a [Gm] song, [A7]
Put a [Dm] red hot [A] jazz band on my [Dm] tail-[A7]gate,
To raise [Bb] hell, as I [A] roll [Dm] along. [A7]

Now [Dm] that I've [A] told my [Dm] story, [A7]
I'll take [Dm] another bottle of [Gm] booze, [A7]
And if [Dm] anyone should [A] happen to [Dm] ask [A7] me,
I got those [Bb] St. James [A] Infirmary [Dm] blues.

St John's Waltz

artist:Ron Hynes writer:Ron Hynes



Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jBiKhrDJzWA But in G

thanks to Susan McCarthy

Oh the **[C]** harbour **[C6]** lights are **[C]** gleaming, and the **[F]** evening's still and **[C]** dark
And the **[C]** seagulls **[Em]** are all **[Am7]** dreaming seagull **[D]** dreams on Amherst **[G]** rock
And the **[C]** mist is **[G7]** slowly **[C]** drifting
as the **[F]** storefront lights go **[Am]** dim
And the **[C]** moon is **[Em]** gently **[Am7]** lifting
As the **[D]** last ship's coming **[G]** in all the **[F]** sailors got a **[G]** story ,
Some are **[Am7]** true **[C]** some are **[F]** false **[Am7]**
But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

Oh we've **[C]** had our **[C6]** share of **[C]** history,
We've seen **[F]** nations come and **[C]** go
We've seen **[Em]** battles rage over **[Am7]** land and stage
Two **[D]** hundred years and **[G]** more
For **[C]** glory or **[G7]** for **[C]** freedom,
For **[F]** country or for **[Am]** king,
Or for **[C]** money or **[Em]** fame but there **[Am7]** are no names
On the **[D]** graves where men lie **[G]** sleeping;
All the **[F]** nine-to-fives survive the **[G]** day with a **[Am7]** sigh and a **[C]** dose of **[F]** salts
And **[Am7]** they're **[D7]** parking their **[G]** cars
And **[E7]** packin' the **[A7]** bars, **[Dsus2]** Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

[F] But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

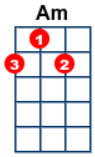
Oh my **[C]** heart is **[C6]** on the **[C]** highway and I'm **[F]** sold on going to **[C]** sea
All the **[Em]** planes fill the **[Am7]** skyway and the **[D]** trains run swift and **[G]** free;
So leave the **[C]** wayward **[G7]** free to **[C]** wander, leave the **[F]** restless free to **[Am]** roam
If its **[C]** rocks in the **[Em]** bay, it's an **[Am7]** old cliché, you'll **[D]** find your way back **[G]** home
So don't **[F]** question or **[G]** inquire, what's been **[Am7]** gained, what's **[C]** been **[F]** lost,
In a **[Am7]** world of **[D7]** romance, **[G]** don't miss **[E7]** out on the **[A7]** chance
To be **[Dsus2]** Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

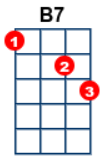
[F] But they're **[D7]** always **[G]** wrecked and they're **[E7]** up on the **[A7]** deck
[Dsus2] Dancing the **[G]** St. John's **[C]** Waltz

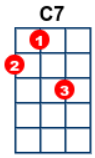
St. James Infirmary Blues [Em]

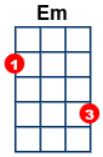
artist:Rambling Jack Elliott writer:Joe Primrose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WUz-WqUw4Ic









[Em] I went down to **[B7]** Old Joe's **[Em]** Bar-room.
[Em] On the corner **[Am]** by the **[B7]** square.
They were **[Em]** serving **[B7]** drinks as **[Em]** usual.
And the **[C7]** usual **[B7]** crowd was **[Em]** there.

[Em] On my left stood **[B7]** Joe Mac**[Em]**Kennedy.
[Em] His eyes were **[Am]** blood-shot **[B7]** red.
He **[Em]** turned to the **[B7]** crowd a**[Em]**round him
And **[C7]** these are the **[B7]** words that he **[Em]** said.

[Em] I went down to **[B7]** St. James **[Em]** Infirmary.
[Em] I saw my **[Am]** baby **[B7]** there.
[Em] Lying on a **[B7]** long white **[Em]** table,
So **[C7]** sweet, **[B7]** so cold, **[Em]** so fair.

[Em] I went up to **[B7]** see the **[Em]** doctor.
[Em] 'She's very **[Am]** low,' he **[B7]** said.
[Em] I went back to **[B7]** see my **[Em]** baby
And great **[C7]** god she was **[B7]** lying there **[Em]** dead.

[Em] Let her go, let her **[B7]** go, God **[Em]** bless her.
[Em] Wherever **[Am]** she may **[B7]** be.
She may **[Em]** search this **[B7]** wide world **[Em]** over
But she'll never **[C7]** find another **[B7]** man like **[Em]** me.

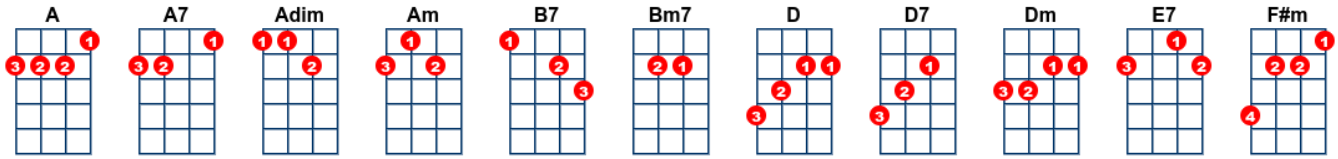
[Em] When I **[B7]** die please **[Em]** bury me
[Em] In a high top **[Am]** stetson **[B7]** hat.
Put a **[Em]** gold piece **[B7]** on my **[Em]** watch chain.
So they'll **[C7]** know I died **[B7]** standing **[Em]** pat.

[Em] Get six gamblers to **[B7]** carry my **[Em]** coffin.
[Em] Six chorus girls to **[Am]** sing my **[B7]** song.
Put a **[Em]** jazz band **[B7]** on my **[Em]** tailgate
To raise **[C7]** hell as we **[B7]** roll a**[Em]**long.

[Em] This is the **[B7]** end of my **[Em]** story.
[Em] So let's have another **[Am]** round of **[B7]** booze.
And if **[Em]** any one should **[B7]** ask you just **[Em]** tell them
I've got the **[C7]** St. James **[B7]** Infirmary **[Em]** Blues.

St. Louis Blues

artist:Bessie Smith or Billy Holiday writer:W. C. Handy



Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TmbQVx6SGao Capo on 3rd fre

[A] I hate to see, [E7] that evening sun go [A] down [A7]
[D] I hate to see, that [D7] evening sun go [A] down
[E7] 'Cause, my baby, [Adim]* he's gone [E7] left this [A] town [D7] [A] [D7]

[A] Feelin' tomorrow, [E7] like I feel to[A]day [A7]
[D7] If I'm feelin' tomorrow, like I feel to[A]day
[E7] I'll pack my truck, [Adim] and make my [E7] geta[A]way [D7] [A] [D7]

[Am] St. Louis woman, [Dm] with her diamond [E7] ring
[E7] Pulls that man around, by her apron [Am] strings
[Am] If it weren't for powder, [Dm] and for store bought [E7] hair
[E7] That man I love would have gone no[Am]where, [B7] no[E7]where

[E7] I got the [A] St. [F#m] Louis [A] Blues [F#m]
Just as [A] blue as [F#m] I can [A] be [A7]
[Bm7] That man's got a [D] heart like a [Bm7] rock cast [D] in the [A] sea
[F#m] [A]
[A7] Or else, he [E7] wouldn't have gone so [Adim] far a[E7]way from [A] me
[D7] [A] [E7]

[A] I love my baby, [E7] like a school boy loves his [A] pie [A7]
[D7] Like a Kentucky colonel, loves his mint'n [A] rye
[E7] I love my man, [Adim]* 'til the [E7] day I [A] die [D7] [A7]

The [Adim]* is just the open E7 chord slid up 1 fret

Based on http://vintageukemusic.com/cplug/st-louis-blues/

Stacy's Mom

artist:Fountains Of Wayne writer:Adam Schlesinger, Chris Collingwood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zSGjevDzBpk Capo 4

simplified version no Power chords and no key change

RIP Adam Schlesinger

[C] [F] [G] [F] [C] [F] [G] [F]

[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x4)

[C] Stacy [F] can I come [G] over [F] after [C] sch-[F]ool?
([G] after [F] school)
[C] we can [F] hang a-[G]round by the [F] poo[C]-oo-[F]ool ([G] hang by the [F] pool)
[C] did your [F] mom get [G] back from the [F] business [C] trip? [F]
([G] business [F] trip)
[C] is she [F] there or [G] is she trying to [F] give me the [C] slii-[F]iip?
([G] me the [F] slip)

You know I'm [Em] not the little boy that I [F] used to be
I'm [Em] all grown up now [F] baby can't you see?

[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom
[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [F] on (x2)

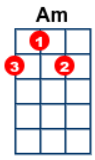
[C] Stacy [F] do you re-[C]member when I [F] mowed your [C] lawn [F]
([G] mowed your [F] lawn)
[C] your mom came [F] out with [G] just a [F] towel [C] oo-[F] oon
([G] towel [F] on)
[C] I could [F] tell she [G] likes me from the [F] way she [C] stared [F]
([G] way she [F] stared)
[C] and the [F] way she said: "[G] you missed a [F] spot over [C] thee-[F]eere"
([G] spot over [F] there)

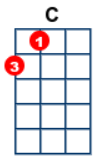
And I [Em] know that you think it's just a [F] fantasy
but [Em] since your dad walked out your mom could [F] use a guy like me

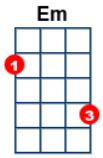
[C] Stacy's [F] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy [C] can't you see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's [C] Mom

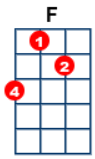
key change skipped

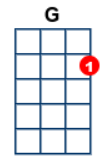
[F] Stacy's [C] mom has [G] got it goin' [Am] on
she's [F] all I [C] want and I've [G] waited for so [Am] long
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong [G] I'm in love with
[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-o[G] h oh-oh - [Am] I'm in love with
[F] Stacy's [C] mom oh-[G] oh oh-[Am] oh
[F] Stacy can't you [C] see you're just [G7] not the girl for [Am] me
I [F] know it might be wrong but [G] I'm in love with Stacy's mom

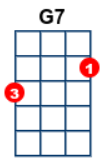






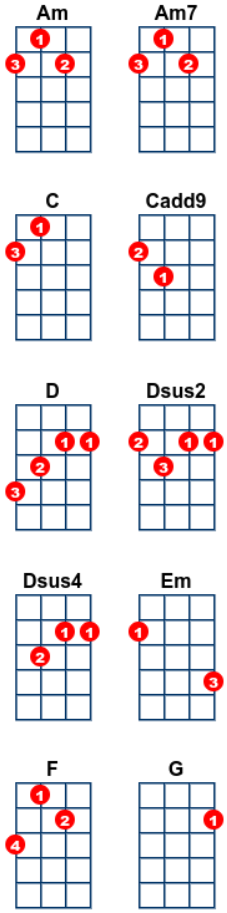






Stairway to Heaven

artist:Led Zeppelin writer:Jimmy Page, Robert Plant



[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]
[C] [D] [F] [Am] [C] [G] [D]

[Am] There's a lady who's **[G]** sure
All that **[C]** glitters is **[D]** gold
And she's **[F]** buying a stairway to **[G]** hea**[Am]**ven

[Am] When she gets there she **[G]** knows
If the **[C]** stores are all **[D]** closed
With a **[F]** word she can get what she **[G]** came **[Am]** for

[C]Ooh **[D]**ooh **[F]**ooh **[Am]** ooh
And she's **[C]** buying a **[G]** stairway to **[D]** heaven

There's a **[C]** sign on the **[D]** wall
But she **[F]** wants to be **[Am]** sure
'Cause you **[C]** know sometimes **[D]** words have two **[F]** meanings

In a **[Am]** tree by the **[G]** brook
There's a **[C]** songbird who **[D]** sings
Sometimes all of her **[F]**thoughts are **[G]**mis**[Am]**given

[Am] [G] [C] [D] [F] [G] [Am]

[Am7] [Dsus4] [D] Oh, it makes me **[Am7]** wonder **[Em] [D] [C] [D]**
[Am7] Oh, **[Dsus4]** it **[D]** makes me wonder **[Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]**

There's a **[C]** feeling I **[G]** get
When I **[Am]** look to the west
And my **[C]** spirit is **[G]** crying for **[F]** lea-**[Am]**ving

In my **[C]** thoughts I have **[G]** seen
Rings of **[Am]** smoke through the trees
And the **[C]** voices of those who **[G]** stand **[F]** look-**[Am]**ing

[Am7] [Dsus4] Oh, and **[D]** it makes me wonder **[Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]**
[Am7] Oh, **[Dsus4]** it **[D]** really makes me wonder **[Am7] [Em] [D] [C] [D]**

And it's **[C]** whispered that **[G]** soon
If we all **[Am]** call the tune
And the **[C]** piper will **[G]** lead us to **[F]** rea**[Am]**son

And the **[C]** new day will **[G]** dawn
For **[Am]** those who stand long
And the **[C]** forest will **[G]** echo with **[F]** laugh**[Am]**ter
(Does anyone remember laughter?)

[C] [G] [Am] [D]

[Am] [D] [Am] [D]Oh ho ho **[Am] [D]**

[C] If there's a **[G]** bustle in your **[Am]** hedgerow,
Don't be alarmed now
[C] It's just a **[G]** spring clean for the **[F]** May **[Am]** queen

[C] Yes, there are **[G]**two paths you can **[Am]**go by
But in the long run
[C] There's still **[G]**time to change the **[F]**road you're **[Am]** on

[C] [G] [Am] [D]

And it makes me **[Am]** wonder **[D] [Am] [D]** Oh ho ho **[Am] [D]**

[C] Your head is **[G]** humming and it **[Am]** won't go
In case you don't know
[C] The piper's **[G]** calling you to **[F]** join **[Am]** him

[C] Dear lady **[G]** can you hear the **[Am]** wind blow
And did you know
[C] Your stairway **[G]** lies in the **[F]** whispering **[Am]** wind?

[D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [C] [Cadd9] [C]

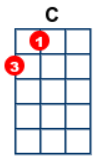
[Am] And as we **[G]** wind on down the **[F]** road **[G]**
[Am] Our shadows **[G]** taller then our **[F]** soul **[G]**
[Am] There walks the **[G]** lady we all **[F]** know **[G]**
[Am] Who shines white light and **[G]** wants to **[F]** how
[G] [Am] How everything **[G]**s till turns to **[F]** gold **[G]**
[Am] And if you listen **[G]** very **[F]** hard **[G]**
[Am] The truth will come to **[G]** you at **[F]** last **[G]**
[Am] When all are one and **[G]** one is **[F]** all **[G]**
[Am] To be a rock and **[G]** not to **[F]** roll **[G]**
And she's **[F]** buying a stairway to **[G]** hea**[Am]**ven

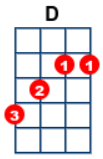
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkF3oxziUI4

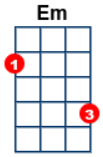
Stand by Me

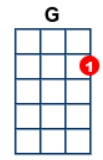
artist:Ben E King writer:Ben E King, Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hwZNL7QVJjE Capo on 2nd fret









[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see

[G] When the night has come [Em] and the land is dark
And the [C] moon is the [D] only light we'll [G] see
[G] No I won't be afraid no I [Em] won't be afraid
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand stand by [G] me

[G] So darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

[G] If the sky that we look upon
[Em] Should tumble and fall
Or the [C] mountain should [D] crumble to the [G] sea
[G] I won't cry I won't cry no I [Em] won't shed a tear
Just as [C] long as you [D] stand, stand by [G] me

[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

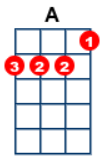
[G] And darling darling stand by me oh [Em] stand by me
Oh [C] stand, [D] stand by me, [G] stand by me

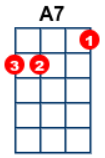
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Us-TVg40ExM
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

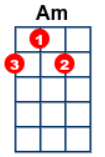
Stand By Your Man

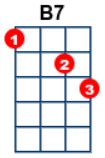
artist:Tammy Wynette writer:Tammy Wynette and Billy Sherrill

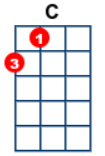
Tammy Wynette - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DwBirf4BWew
Capo on 2nd fret

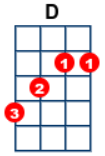


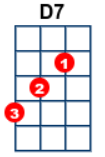


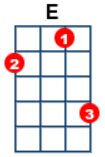


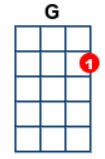












Intro: [G] – [C] – [G] – [D]

[G] Sometimes its hard to be a [D] woman,
[Am] Giving all your [D7] love to just one [G] man.
[C] You'll have bad times, [G] and he'll have good times,
[A] doing things that [A7] you don't under[D]stand. [D7]

[G] But if you love him you'll [D] forgive him,
[Am] Even though he's [D7] hard to under[G]stand.
[C] And if you love him, [G] oh be [C] proud of him,
[G] cause after [D7] all he's just a [G] man [C] [G] [D]

[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] give him two arms to cling to,
[G] and something [E] warm to come to,
[A] when nights are [D7] cold and lonely.
[G] Stand by your [B7] man, [C] and tell the world you love him,
[G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]
[D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G] [D]

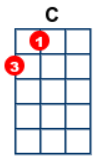
[G] Stand by your [B7] man, and [C] tell the world you love him,
[G] keep giving [D7] all the love you [B7] can. [E] [C]
[D] Stand by your [G] man. [C] [G]

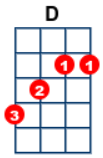
Star Of The County Down

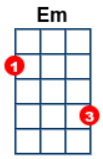
artist:The Chieftans writer:Traditional Tune, Cathal MacGarvey lyrics

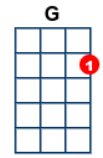
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nILXGKFNCAY

Thanks to Susan McCarthy









In **[Em]** Banbridge Town in the **[G]** County **[D]** Down
One **[Em]** morning **[C]** last **[D]** July
From a **[Em]** boreen green came a **[G]** sweet col-**[D]**leen
And she **[Em]** smiled as she **[D]** passed me **[Em]** by.
She **[G]** looked so sweet from her **[D]** two bare feet
To the **[Em]** sheen of her **[C]** nut-brown **[D]** hair
Such a **[Em]** coaxing elf, sure I **[G]** shook my **[D]** self
For to **[Em]** see I was **[D]** really **[Em]** there

> From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[D]** Derry Quay and
> From **[Em]** Galway to **[C]** Dublin **[D]** Town
> No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** brown col-**[D]**leen
> That I **[Em]** met on the **[D]** County **[Em]** Down

As she **[Em]** onward sped, sure I **[G]** scratched my **[D]** head,
And I **[Em]** looked with a **[C]** feelin' **[D]** rare,
And I **[Em]** says, I to a **[G]** passer **[D]** by
Who's the **[Em]** maid with the **[D]** nut-brown **[Em]** hair
He **[G]** smiled and me and he **[D]** says, says he
"That's the **[Em]** gem of **[C]** Ireland's **[D]** crown.
Young **[Em]** Rosie McCann from the **[G]** banks of the **[D]** Bann,
She's the **[Em]** Star of the **[D]** County **[Em]** Down."

> From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[D]** Derry Quay and
> From **[Em]** Galway to **[C]** Dublin **[D]** Town
> No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** brown col-**[D]**leen
> That I **[Em]** met on the **[D]** County **[Em]** Down

At the **[Em]** Harvest Fair, she'll **[G]** surely be **[D]** there
And I'll **[Em]** dress in my **[C]** Sunday **[D]** clothes,
With my **[Em]** shoes shone bright and my **[G]** hat cocked **[D]** right
For a **[Em]** smile from my **[D]** nut brown **[Em]** rose.
No **[G]** pipe I'll smoke, no **[D]** horse I'll yoke
Til my **[Em]** plough turns a **[C]** rust-coloured **[D]** brown.
Til a **[Em]** smiling bride by my **[G]** own **[D]** fireside
Sits the **[Em]** Star of the **[D]** County **[Em]** Down

> From **[G]** Bantry Bay up to **[D]** Derry Quay and
> From **[Em]** Galway to **[C]** Dublin **[D]** Town
> No **[Em]** maid I've seen like the **[G]** brown col-**[D]**leen
> That I **[Em]** met on the **[D]** County **[Em]** Down

Star Trekkin'

artist:The Firm writer:John O'Connor, Grahame Lister and Rory Kehoe

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FCARADb9asE
[A]
Chorus:
[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,
[D] on the Starship [A]Enterprise [E] under Captain [A] Kirk.
[D] Star Trekkin' a[G]cross the uni[D]verse,
[D] boldly going [A] forward 'cause [A7] we can't find re[D]verse.

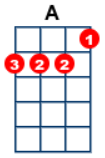
[E] Lt. Uhura, report ! [E7]
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

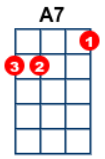
[E] Analysis, Mr. Spock ! [E7]
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Chorus

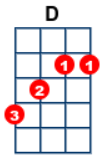
[E] Medical update, Dr. McCoy ! [E7]
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.

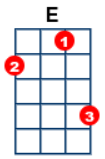
[E] Starship Captain, (orig. moves to capo 1st here) James T. Kirk ! [E7]
Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !
We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Chorus

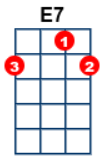
[E] Engine room, Mr. Scott ! (orig moves to capo 2nd here) [E7]
Ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] laws of physics,
ye [A] cannae change the laws of physics, [E] laws of physics, [A] Jim.
Ah! We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] shoot to kill !
We [A] come in peace, shoot to kill, [E] shoot to kill, [A] men.
It's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead, Jim,
it's [A] worse than that, he's dead, Jim, [E] dead, Jim, [A] dead.
It's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] not as we know it;
it's [A] life, Jim, but not as we know it, [E] not as we know it, [A] Captain.
There's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] starboard bow,
there's [A] Klingons on the starboard bow, [E] starboard bow, [A] Jim.
Ye [A] cannae change the scripting, [E] och, see you, [A] Jimmy!
It's [E] worse than that, it's physics, Jim.
[E] Bridge to engine room, warp factor 9.
Och, if I give it any more she'll [E7] blow, Cap'n!
Chorus (x2) ....

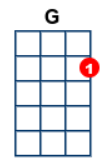










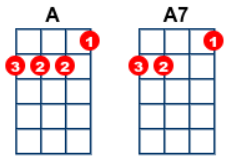


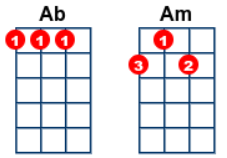
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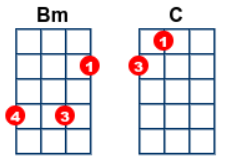
Stardust

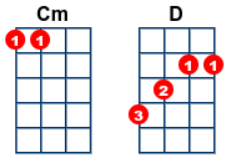
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Hoagy Carmichael, Mitchell Parish

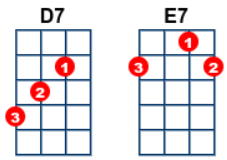
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hf5UvKjCDUU

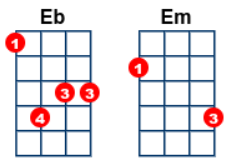


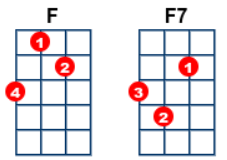


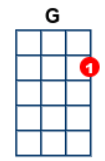












[Am]/ [A]/ [A]/ [D7]/ [G]/ [Em]/ [G]/
Sometimes, I **[C]** wonder why I spend
the lonely **[F7]** nights dreaming of a song
[G] the melody **[Bm]** haunts my reverie
[Am] and I am **[E7]** once again with **[Am]** you
when our **[D7]** love was new
[D7] and each kiss an inspi-**[G]**ration **[D]**/ **[G]**/

But **[A7]** that was long ago
and now my consolation
[D] is in the **[Eb]** stardust of a **[D]** song

Be-**[C]**side the garden wall,
when stars are **[F7]** bright, you are in my arms
[G] The nightingale **[E7]** tells his fairytale
[Am] of para-**[E7]**dise where roses **[Am]** bloom

And though I **[Cm]** dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, **[G]** there always will re-**[E7]**main
My **[Am]** stardust melody, **[D]** the memory
of love's re-**[G]**frain. **[Cm]** **[G]**

[C]
[F7]
[G] [E7]
[Am] [E7] [Am]

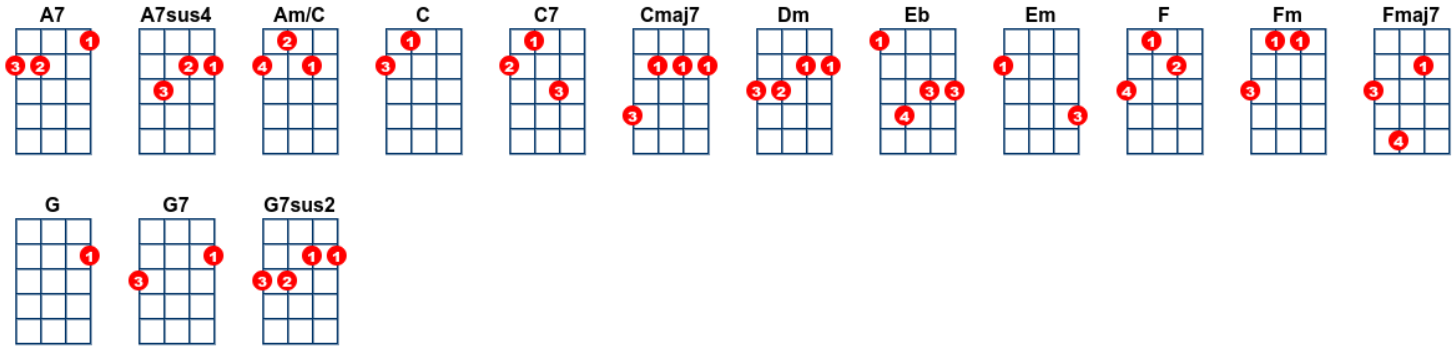
And though I **[Cm]** dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, **[G]** there always will re-**[E7]**main
My **[Am]** stardust melody, **[D7]** the memory
of love's re-**[G]**frain. **[Cm]** **[G]**

[C]
[F7]
[G] [E7]
[Am] [E7] [Am]

And though I **[Cm]** dream in vain,
[F] in my heart, **[G]** there always will re-**[E7]**main
My **[Am]** stardust melody, **[D7]** the memory
of love's re-**[G]**frain. **[Ab]** **[G]**

Starman

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie



[Fmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Fmaj7] Hey la la.. [Cmaj7] Hey la la
[Dm] Didn't know what time it was and the lights were low - ow – [C] ow
[C] I leaned back on my radio - o - [G7]o
[G7] Some cat was laying down some get it on rock'n'roll he [C] said [Eb] [F]
[Dm]Then the loud sound did seem to fa - a - a[C]de
[C] Came back like a slow voice on a wave of pha - a - a[G7]se
[G7] That weren't no D.J. that was hazy cosmic jive [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile
He told me [F] Let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it
[Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie [F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7]

[Dm] I had to phone someone so I picked on you - ou - [C]ou
[C] Hey that's far out so you heard him too - oo - [G7]oo
[G7] Switch on the TV we may pick him on channel [C] two [Eb] [F]
[Dm] Look out your window I can see his ligh - igh - [C]ight
[C] If we can sparkle he may land tonigh - igh - [G7]ight
[G7] Don't tell your papa or he'll get us locked up in fright [A7sus4] [G7sus2]

There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile
He told me [F] let the [Fm] children lose it [C] let the [A7] children use it
[Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie

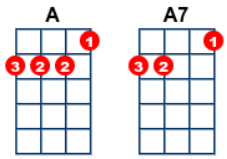
[C] Starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He'd [Em] like to come and [G] meet us but he [G7] thinks he'd blow our minds
There's a [C] starman [Am/C] waiting in the sky
He's [Em] told us not to [G] blow it 'cause he [G7] knows it's all worthwhile
He told me [F] let the [Fm] children use it [C] let the [A7] children lose it
[Dm] Let all the [G7] children boogie
[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C7] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

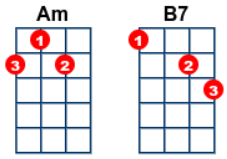
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.www.scorpexuke.com.htm

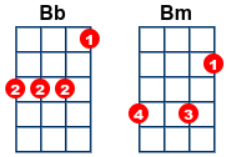
Stars Are The Windows of Heaven

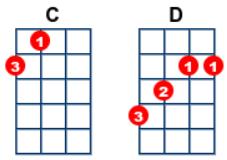
artist:Anne Murray writer:Jimmy Steiger, Tommy Malie

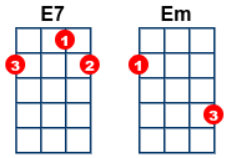
Anne Murray: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XbZBZC01_sQ
(Capo on 2nd fret)

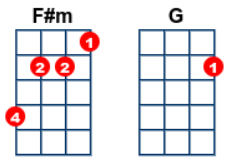












[D] Two little [Bm] kids [Em] watching the [A7] skies
[Em] One of them [A7] says [D] I wonder [A7] why
[D] All of the [Bm] stars are [A7] shining so bright
When there [B7] wasn't a [E7] star last [A7] night

[Em] I've often [A7] wondered [F#m] what is a [B7] star
The [E7] other says here's what they [A7] are
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] heaven
[E7]Where an[Em]gels peep [D] through [Am]

[D] Up in the sky they keep an [A7] eye [F#m]
On [B7] kids [E7] like me and [A7] you
[Am] They cry each [D] time we [A] are [Am] naughty
[D] Their [G] teardrops [D] are the [G] rain
[E7] But when we're good they are smiling
And [A7] they [E7] shine a[A7]gain
[D] Stars are the windows of [Bb] hea[E7]ven
Where [Em] an[G]gels peep [D] through [Am]

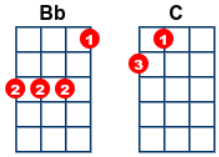
[Bm] They cry each [E7] time we are [Bm] naugh[E7]ty
Their [A] teardrops [E7] are the [A] rain
[F#m] But when we're good they are [E7] smiling
And [B7] they [F#m] shine a[B7]gain

My pop says [E7] stars are the windows of [C] hea[F#m]ven
Where an[A7]gels peep [E7] through [A7] [B7] [E7]

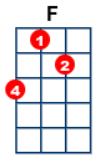
Start Me Up

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZzlgJ-SfKYE



I advise you to listen to the YouTube to get the strumming right



[F] [Bb] [F]

[Bb] If you **[F]** start me up

If you start me up I'll **[Bb]** never stop
If you **[F]** start me up
If you start me up I'll **[Bb]** never stop
I've been **[F]** running hot
You got me ticking gonna **[Bb]** blow my top
If you **[F]** start me up
If you start me up I'll **[Bb]** never stop
[Bb] Never stop, never stop, never stop

[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a **[Bb]** mean, mean machine **[F]**

[Bb] Start it up

If you **[F]** start it up
Kick on the starter give it **[Bb]** all you got , you got, you got
I **[F]** can't compete with the riders in the **[Bb]** other heats
If you **[F]** rough it up
If you like it you can **[Bb]** slide it up
[Bb] Slide it up, slide it up, slide it up

[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a **[Bb]** mean, mean machine **[F]**

[Bb] Start it up

[F] Start me up
Give it **[Bb]** all you got
[Bb] You got to never, never, never stop
[F] Slide it up, baby just **[Bb]** slide it up
[Bb] Slide it up, slide it, never, never, never

[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] You make a grown man **[F]** cry
[C] Spread out the oil, the gasoline
I walk smooth, ride in a **[Bb]** mean, mean machine **[F]**

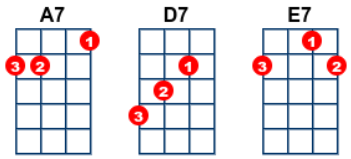
[F] **[Bb]**

[F] Start it up
Love the day when we'll **[Bb]** never stop, never stop
Never, never, never stop
[F] Tough me up
[Bb] Never stop, never stop

[F] You, you, you make a grown man **[Bb]** cry
[F] You, you make a dead man **[Bb]** come
Fade out
[F] You, you you make a dead man **[Bb]** come **[F]**

Statesboro' Blues

artist:Blind Willie McTell writer:Blind Willie McTell



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnWxZtI3ONY
Capo on 4 - but lyrics pretty far off these

[A7] Wake up momma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low
[D7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [A7] low
[E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door.

[A7] I woke up this morning, [D7] had them Statesboro [A7] Blues
[D7] I woke up this morning, had them Statesboro [A7] Blues
[E7] I looked over in the corner, and [D7] grandpa seemed to have them [A7] too.

[E7] Well my [A7] momma died and left me
My [A7] poppa died and left me
I [A7] ain't good lookin' baby
[A7] But somewhere I'm sweet and kind

I'm [D7] goin' to the country, baby do you want to [A7] go
If [E7] you can't make it baby, [D7] your sister Lucile said she [A7] wanna go
(and I sure will take her).

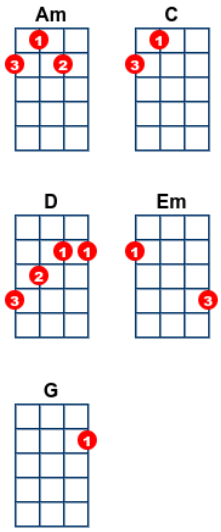
[A7] I love that woman, [D7] better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen
[D7] I love that woman, better than any woman I've ever [A7] seen
[E7] She treats me like a king, [D7] I treat her like a doggone [A7] queen.

[A7] Wake up momma, [D7] turn your lamp down [A7] low
[D7] Wake up momma, turn your lamp down [A7] low
[E7] You got no love babe, [D7] to turn Uncle John from your [A7] door

Stay

artist:Shakespear's Sister writer:Siobhan Fahey, Marcella Detroit, David A. Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YCYaALgW80c Eb so capo 1



[G] If this world is wearing **[D]** thin
and you're **[C]** thinking of es-**[D]**cape.
I'll go **[G]** anywhere with **[D]** you,
just **[C]** wrap me up in **[D]** chains.
But if you **[Em]** try to go alone,
don't **[C]** think I'll under-**[D]**stand.

> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

In the **[G]** silence of your **[D]** room
In the **[C]** darkness of your **[D]** dreams
You must **[Em]** only think of **[D]** me
There **[C]** can be no in be-**[D]**tween
When your **[Em]** pride is on the floor
I'll **[C]** make you beg for **[D]** more

> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
> **[G]** Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

You'd **[D]** better **[Em]** hope and pray
That you **[C]** make it safe
Back to your **[D]** own world
You'd **[D]** better **[Em]** hope and pray
That you'll **[C]** wake one day in your **[D]** own world
'Cause when you **[Em]** sleep at night
They **[C]** don't hear your cries in your **[D]** own world
Only **[Em]** time will tell if you can **[C]** break the spell
Back in your **[D]** own world

[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .
[Em] **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** .

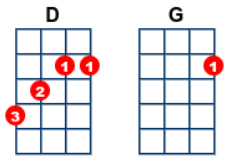
fade to end

[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me
[G] Stay **[D]** with **[Am]** me

Stay All Night

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Bob Wills, Tommy Duncan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KsTXFcGUMqg



[G]

[G] Can't go home if you're goin' by the mill,
'Cause the bridge washed out at the [D] bottom of the [G] hill.
Big creek's up and the little creek's level.
Plow my corn with a [D] double [G] shovel.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Sittin' in the window, singin' to my love.
Slop bucket fell from the [D] window a-[G] bove
Mule and the grasshopper eatin' ice cream
Mule Got sick so we [D] laid him on the [G] beam

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Well you oughta see my blue eyed Sally,
She lives way down on [D] Shinbone [G] Alley
The number on the gate the number on the door.
The next place over is the [D] Grocery [G] store.

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
[G] Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer

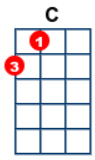
[G] Stay all night, stay a little longer.
[D] Dance all night, [G] dance a little longer
Pull off your coat and throw it in the corner.
[D] Don't see why you can't [G] stay a little longer
Don't see why you can't [D] stay a little [G] longer

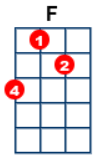
Stay One More Night

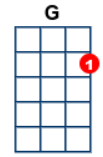
artist:Martin Francis and Marie Little writer:Martin Francis

Marie Little https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X4wyTto5j7c
Martin Francis https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w0pmL__U11Y Capo 3

Thanks to Ukes4fun and Liz Panton!!!!







Chorus:
[NC] Oh won't you **[C]** stay one more night,
won't you **[F]** stay one more **[C]** day
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's keepin' you a-**[G]**way
[C] Stay one more night, won't you **[F]** stay one more day
[C] Why don't you stay forever, what's **[G]** keepin' you a-**[C]**way

[C] Come stay here in my arms, with
[F] all your charms 'til the **[C]** morning
[C] And take me in your arms
and never let me **[G]** go
[C] I'll give you kisses sweet,
be-**[F]**neath the sheets 'til the **[C]** morning
[C] And keep you in my arms
and **[G]** never let you **[C]** go

Chorus

So **[C]** all that night I prayed that **[F]** you would stay in the **[C]** morning
[C] And keep me in your arms and never let me **[G]** go
[C] Hoping you'd keep your promise and
[F] be there in the **[C]** morning
[C] And keep me in your arms and **[G]** never let me **[C]** go

Chorus

Instrumental ??

I a-**[C]** woke, looked in your eyes,
[F] sunlight in the **[C]** morning
[C] But you opened up your eyes,
said I had to let you **[G]** go
[C] There's something you weren't saying as you
[F] lay here in the **[C]** morning
[C] And I had to open up my arms
and I **[G]** had to let you **[C]** go

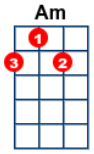
Chorus

[C] Why don't you stay forever,
what's **[G]** keepin' you a-**[C]**way **[G]** **[C]**

Stay With Me

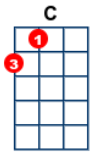
artist:Sam Smith writer:Sam Smith, James Napier, and William Phillips with Tom Petty and Jeff Lynne

Sam Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RvIc1PGmBBI

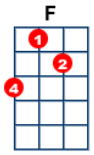


Intro: **[Am]** â€“ **[F]** â€“ **[C]** x2

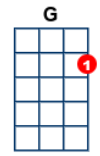
[Am] Guess it's true, I'm not **[F]** good at a one- night **[C]** stand
[Am] But I still need **[F]** love cause I'm just a **[C]** man
[Am] These nights never **[F]** seem to go to **[C]** plan
[Am] I don't want you to **[F]** leave, will you hold my **[C]** hand?



Chorus:



Won't you **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me?
Cause you're **[Am]** all **[F]** I **[C]** need
This ain't **[Am]** love it's **[F]** clear to **[C]** see
But **[G]** darling, **[Am]** stay **[F]** with **[C]** me



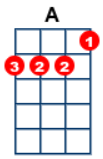
[Am] Why am **[F]** I so emotio**[C]**nal?
[Am] No it's not a good **[F]** look, gain some self **[C]** control
[Am] And deep down I **[F]** know this never **[C]** works
[Am] But you can lay with **[F]** me so it doesn't **[C]** hurt

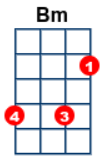
Chorus x3

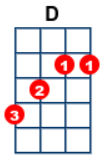
Stayin’ Alive

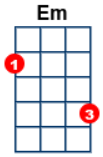
artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb, and Maurice Gibb

The Bee Gees: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I_izvAbhExY Capo on 1st fret









Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk
I’m a [D] woman’s man, no [Em] time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I’ve been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.
And now it’s [A] all right, that’s s ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times’ effect on man.

Chorus:
[Em] Whether you're a brother or whether you're a
mother, you're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Feel the city breakin' and everybody shakin',
And we're stayin' alive, stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, stayin' alive. Stayin' alive.
Ah, ha, ha, ha, Stayin' aliiiii- [D] [Em] [Bm] -iiive. [Em]

Well now, I get low and I get high
And if I [D] can't get either I [Em] really try.
Got the wings of heaven on my shoes
I’m a [D] dancing man, I [Em] just can’t loose.
You know it’s [A] all right, it’s ok, I live to see another day,
We can try to understand the New York Times’ effect on man.

Chorus

[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive!
Well, you can [Em] tell by the way I use my walk
I’m a [D] woman’s man, no [Em] time to talk.
Music loud and women warm,
I’ve been [D] kicked around since [Em] I was born.
And now [A] it’s all right, it’s ok, you may look the other way,
We can try to understand the New York Times’ effect on man.

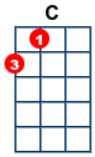
Chorus

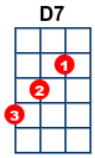
[A] Life goin' nowhere, somebody help me; Somebody help me, [Em] yeah.
Life goin' nowhere, -somebody help me, yeah.
Stayin' alii-[Em]-iive! (x3 to fade)

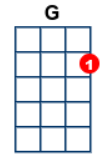
Stealin' Stealin'

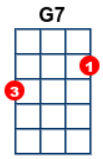
artist:Memphis Jug Band writer:Gus Cannon

Stealin' Stealin'
Memphis Jug Band - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MgENwPdBBK8









[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Now put your [G] arms around me like a circle 'round the sun
[C] I want you to love me mama like my easy rider done
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solo: (verse chords, then chorus chords, with kazoo)

The [G] woman I'm loving she's just my height and size
She's [C] a married woman, comes to see me some time
If [G] you don't believe I love you, look what a fool I've been
If you don't believe I'm sinking, look what a hole I'm in

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

I'm [G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Solos (verse chords, with kazoo)

[G] Stealin', [G7] stealin', pretty [C] mama don't you tell on me
I'm [G] stealin' back to my [D7] same old used to [G] be

Steppin Out

artist:Joe Jackson writer:Joe Jackson

Joe Jackson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PJwt2dxx9yg Capo on 2
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] Now,
The [C] mist across the [D] window hides the [E7] lines
But [C] nothing hides the [D] color
Of the [Bm] lights that [C] shine
[D] Electri-[Bm]city so [C] fine
Look and [D] dry your [E7] eyes
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] We
So [C] tired of all the [D] darkness in our [E7] lives
With [C] no more angry [D] words to say
Can [Bm] come a-[C]live
[D] Get into a [Bm] car and [C] drive to the [D] other [E7] side

Chorus:
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

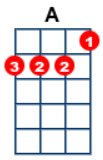
[E7] We
are [C] young but getting [D] old before our [E7] time
We'll [C] leave the T.V. [D] and the radi-[Bm]o be-[C]hind
[D] Don't you wonder [Bm] what we'll [C] find
Steppin [D] out to-[E7]night
[E7] Me babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[Em7] In [D] to the [A] night, [C] In [D] to [G] the [Bm] light

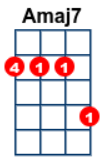
[E7] You
Can [C] dress in pink and [D] blue just like a [E7] child
And [C] in a yellow [D] taxi turn to [Bm] me and [C] smile
[D] We'll be [Bm] there in just a [C] while
If you follow [E7] me

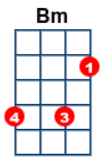
Chorus

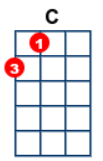
Repeat and fade out

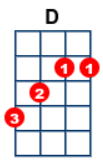
[E7] You babe, steppin [Dmaj7] out [Amaj7]
[E7] In [D] to the night, [C] In [D] to the [Bm] light

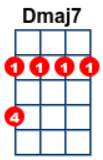


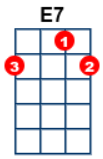


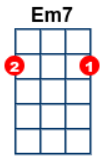


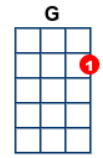








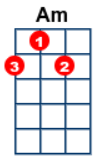




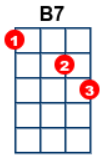
Still Call Australia Home

artist:Peter Allen writer:Peter Allen

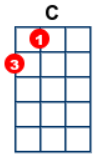
Peter Allen - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_OCKXLXWNXg Capo 5



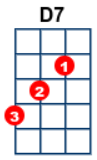
[C] [E7] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [C]



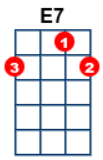
[C] I've been to [E7] cities that [Am] never close [C] down
From [F] New York to [C] Rio and [D7] old London [G] town
But no [C] matter how [E7] far or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

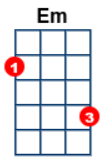


[C] I'm always [E7] traveling, I [Am] I love to feel [C] free
And [F] so I keep [C] leaving the [D7] sun and the [G]sea
But my [C] heart lies [E7] waiting [Am] over the [F] foam
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.

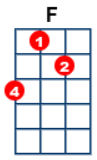


Chorus:
All [Em] the sons and [B7] daughters
[Em] spinning 'round the [B7] world
Away [Em] from their [C] family and [G] friends
But [Em] as the world gets [B7] older and [Em] colder
It's good to [F] know where your journey [G] ends.

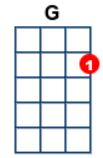




[C] Someday we'll [E7] all be [Am] together once [C] more
When [F] all the [C] ships come [D7] back to the [G] shore
I'll [C] realize [E7] something I've [Am] always [F] known
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [C] home.



Chorus



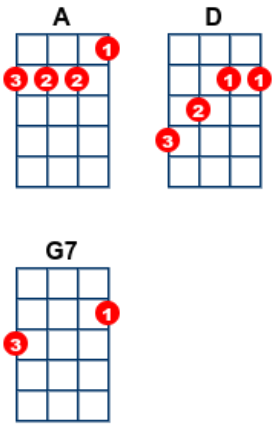
(Then…)

No [C] matter how [E7] far
or [Am] how wide I [F] roam
I [C] still call Aus-[G]tralia [F] ho [C]me.

Still Not Dead

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson, Buddy Cannon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J34esa_aJxc Capo 2



[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

Well, I woke up still not dead again to-[A]day
The gardener did not find me that a [D] way
You can't believe a word that people [G7]say
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go
They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man
But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day
[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The internet said I had passed a-[D]way
If I died I wasn't dead to [G7] stay
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

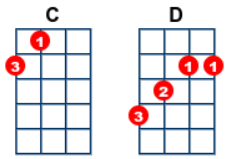
[D] I woke up still in my bed again to-[A]day
The news said I was gone to my dis-[D]may
Don't bury me, I've got a show to [G7] play
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

I [G7] run up and down the road making [D] music as I go
They [A] say my pace would kill a normal [D] man
But I've [G7] never been accused of being [D] normal anyway
And I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day

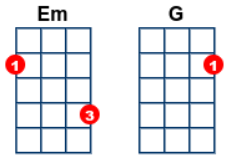
Last [G7] night I had a dream that I died [D] twice yesterday
But I [A] woke up still not dead again to-[D]day [G7] [D]

Stillest Hour

artist:.357 String Band writer:.357 String Band



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=luLBwNdo1H0 Capo 3



[G] Four long years spent, lot a tears [Em] shed
[G] no no one [C] sees them
[D] no one but [G] I.
[G] Cigarette butts and empty [Em] cups is [G] all that is
[C] staying [D] right by my [G] side
and now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now [C] I'm waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

[G] Whole damn day spent, not a word [Em] said,
[G] no not a [C] dime spent
[D] just waiting for [G] night
[G] Cause all that action, that sur-[Em]rounds my [G] life
couldn't match that [C] racket
[D] inside my [G] mind
and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

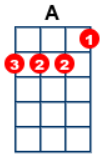
[G] And now I'm seeking that dreamless [Em] sleep-[G]ing
when I stop de-[C]ceiving
[D] just for a [G] while
[G] Cause everyone your meeting is so [Em] mis-[G]leading
Now I'm re-[C]ceding
[D] into my [G] mind
and now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

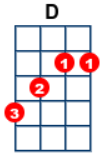
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour
now I'm [C] waiting for that [D] Stillest [G] Hour

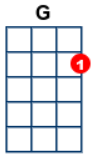
Stop Stop Stop

artist:The Hollies writer:Allan Clarke, Tony Hicks, and Graham Nash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=02T7BnRhQ74







[D] See the girl with cymbals on her fingers, entering through the door
Ruby glistening from her navel, shimmering around the floor
Bells on feet go ting-a ling-a linging, going through my head
Sweat is falling just-a like-a tear drop, running from her head

[D] Now she's dancing, going through the movements, swaying to and fro
Body moving, bringing back a memory, thoughts of long ago
Blood is rushing, temperature is rising, sweating from my brow
Like a snake, her body fascinates me, I can't look away now

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[D] Now she's moving all around the tables, luring all in sight
But I know that she cannot see me, hidden by the light
Closer, closer, she is getting nearer, soon she'll be in reach
As I enter into a spotlight, she stands lost for speech

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

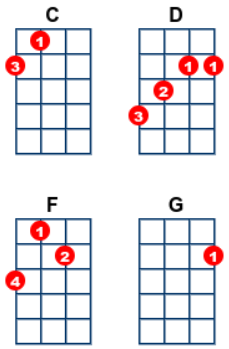
[D] Now I hold her, people are staring, don’t know what to think
And we struggle knocking over tables, spilling all the drinks
Can’t they understand that I want her, happens every week.
Heavy hand upon my collarbone throws me into the street

[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] give me time to breathe
[G] Stop, stop, stop all the dancing [A] or I'll have to leave

Fade….

Stop The Cavalry

artist:Jona Lewie writer:Jona Lewie



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2HkJHApgKqw Capo 2
[G] [D] [G] [D]

[G] Hey, Mr. Churchill, [D] comes over here,
[G] to say we're doing [D] splendidly.
[G] But it's very cold, [D] out here in the snow,
[G] marching to and from the [D] enemy.
[G] Oh, I say it's tough, [D] I have had enough,
[G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?
[G] [D] (x6)

[G] I have had to fight, [D] almost every night,
[G] down throughout these [D] centuries.
[G] That is when I say, [D] oh yes, yet again
[G] can you stop the [D] caval-[G]ry?

[D] Mary Bradley, [G] waits at home,
[D] in the nuclear [G] fallout zone.
[D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,
[D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.

[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

[G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[G] Bang goes another bomb, [D] on another town,
[G] while the Tzar and [D] Jim have tea.
[G] If I get home, [D] live to tell the tale,
[G] I'll run for all [D] Presidencies.
If [G] I get elected, [D] I'll stop
[G] I will stop the [D] caval-[G]ry.

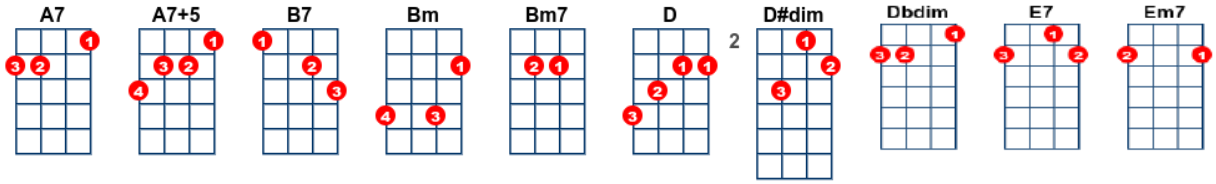
[G] [D] (x5) [G] [D] [G]

[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[D] Dub-i-dub-i-dum-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum,
Dub-i-[G]dum-dum-dub-i-dum, dub-i-dub-i-dum.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.

[D] Wish I could be [G] dancing now,
[D] in the arms of the [G] girl I love.
[D] Mary Bradley [G] waits at home,
[D] she's been waiting [G] two years long.
[F] Wish I was at home for [C] Christmas.
[G] [C] [G] (x2) [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G].

Stormy Weather [D]

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Harold Arlen and Ted Koehler



Harold Arlen - Billy Holiday: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc B in Db

Intro: [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7]/ [D] [Bm7]/ [Em7] [A7+5]

Don’t know [D] why [D#dim] there’s no [Em7] sun up in the [A7] sky
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain’t to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [A7+5]

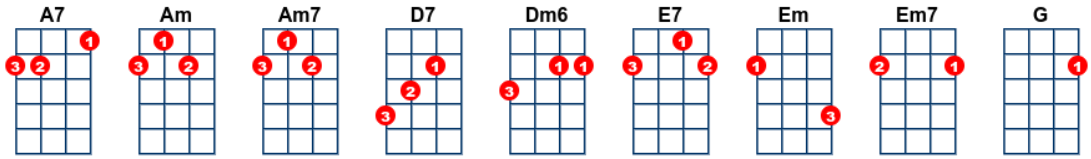
Life is [D] bare, [D#dim] gloom and [Em7] misery every-[A7]-where
Stormy [D] weather [Bm7]
[Em7] Hust can’t get my [Dbdim] poor self to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] I’m weary [A7+5] all the [D] time, [Bm7] [Em7]
So weary [A7+5] all the [D] time [A7]

[Em7] When she went [A7] away
The [D] blues walked in and [Bm] met me.
[Em7] If she stays [A7] away old [D] rockin’ chair will [Bm] get me.
[Em7] All I do is [A7] pray the [D] lord above will [B7] let me,
[E7] walk in the sun once [A7] more.

Can’t go [D] on, [D#dim] every [Em7] thing I had is [A7] gone
Stormy [D] weather [Bm]
[Em7] Since my gal and [Dbdim] I ain’t to-[D]-gether, [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7]
[Em7] Keeps rainin' [A7+5] all the [D] time [Bm7] [Em7] [D]

Stormy Weather [G]

artist:Billy Holiday writer:Harold Arlen, Ted Koehler



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_KCROvHfysc In Db

[G] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Don’t know [G] why [Dm6] there’s no [Am] sun up in the [D7] sky
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

Life is [G] bare, [Dm6] gloom and [Am] misery every-[D7]-where
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Hust can’t get my poor [D7] self to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] I’m weary [D7] all the [G] time, [Em] [Am7]
So weary [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]

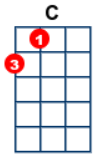
[Am] When she went [D7] away the [G] blues walked in and [Em] met me.
[Am] If she stays [D7] away old [G] rockin’ chair will [Em] get me.
[Am] All I do is [D7] pray the [G] lord above will [E7] let me,
[A7] walk in the sun once [D7] more.

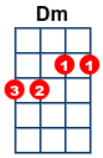
Can’t go [G] on, [Dm6] every [Am] thing I had is [D7] gone
Stormy [G] weather [Em7]
[Am7] Since my gal and [D7] I ain’t to-[G]-gether, [Em]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7]
[Am] Keeps rainin' [D7] all the [G] time [Em] [Am7] [D7] [G]

Story Of An Artist

artist:Daniel Johnston writer:Daniel Johnston

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FKW2H0WBqW8





[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?

[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will.
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] The artist walks alone, someone said behind his [Dm] back,
"He's got gall to call himself that! He doesn't even know where he's [C] at!"

[C] The artist walks among the flowers, Appreciating the [Dm] sun
He does this all his waking hours, but is it really so [C] wrong?

[C] They sit in front of their TV, saying, "Hey! This is [Dm] fun!"
And they laugh at the artist saying, "He doesn't know how to have [C] fun."

[C] The best things in life are truly free, singing birds and laughing [Dm] bees
"You've got me wrong," says he, the sun don't shine in your [C] TV"

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

[C] Everyone, and friends and family, saying, "Hey! Get a [Dm] job!"
"Why do you only do that only? Why are you so [C] odd?

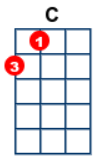
[C] We don't really like what you do. We don't think anyone ever [Dm] will
It's a problem that you have, and this problem's made you [C] ill."

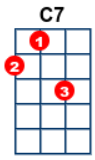
[C] Listen up and I'll tell a story, about an artist growing [Dm] old
Some would try for fame and glory, others aren't so [C] bold

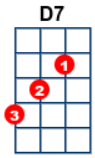
Story Of My Life, The

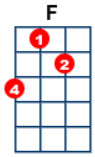
artist:Michael Holliday writer: Burt Bacharach, Hal David

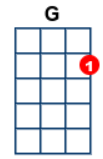
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gzk0bdlDr3Y But in A

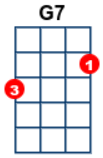












[C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] Someday I'm going to [F] write, the [C] story of my [F] life.
I'll [C] tell about the [G] night we met, [F] and how my heart
[G] can't forget, the [C] way, you [F] smiled, [G] at [C] me. [F]

[G] I'd [C] like the world to [F] know, the [C] story of my [F] life.
the [C] moment that your [G] lips met mine, [F] and that first
[G] exciting time, I [C] held, you [F] close, [G] to [C] me. [C7]

The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.

[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,
can [C] start, and [F] end, [G] with [C] you. [G7] [C] [C7]

The [F] sorrow when our love was [C] breakin' up.
The [F] memory of a [C] broken heart.
But [F] later on, the joy of [C] makin' up.
[D7] Never, [NC] never, more to part.

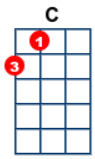
[G] There's [C] one thing left to [F] do, be-[C]fore my story's [F] through.
I've [C] got to take you [G] for my wife, [F] so the story [G] of my life,
can [C] start, and [F] end,
And [C] start and [F] end [G] and [C] start and [F] end,
[G] with [C] you [C] [G] [C]

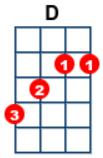
Story, The

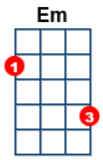
artist:Brandi Carlile writer:Phil Hanseroth

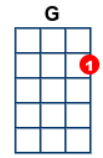
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o8pQLtHTPaI Capo 4

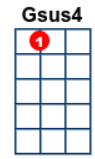
Thanks to Mike Gower











[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus4]

All of these **[G]** lines across my face tell you the **[D]** story of who I am
So many **[Em]** stories of where I've been and how I **[C]** got to where I am
But these **[G]** stories don't mean **[D]** anything,
when you've **[Em]** got no one to **[C]** tell them to
It's **[G]** true, **[D]** I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

I climbed a-**[G]** cross the mountain tops, swam all a-**[D]**cross the ocean blue
I crossed all the **[Em]** lines and I broke all the rules
But baby, I **[C]** broke them all for you
Oh, because **[G]** even when I **[D]** was flat broke
You **[Em]** made me feel like a **[C]** million bucks, you **[G]** do
[D] I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

All of these **[G]** lines across my face tell you the **[D]** story of who I am
So many **[Em]** stories of where I've been and how I **[C]** got to where I am
But these **[G]** stories don't mean **[D]** anything,
when you've **[Em]** got no one to **[C]** tell them to
It's **[G]** true, **[D]** I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4]** G]

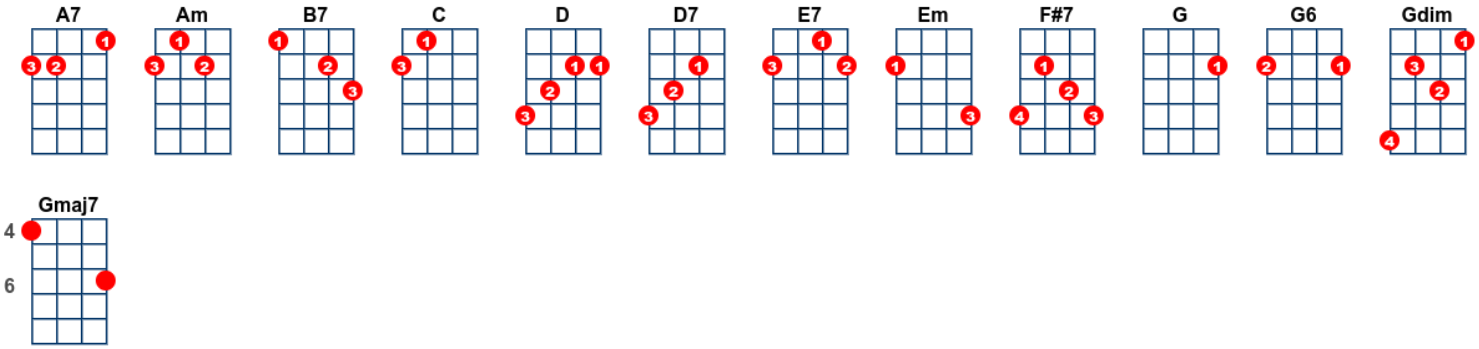
[G] You see the smile that's on my mouth
It's hiding the **[D]** words that don't come out
All of our **[Em]** friends who think that I'm blessed
They don't **[C]** know my head's a mess
No, **[G]** they don't know who **[D]** I really am
And **[Em]** they don't know what **[C]** I've been through like you **[G]** do
And **[D]** I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

All of these **[G]** lines across my face tell you the **[D]** story of who I am
So many **[Em]** stories of where I've been and how I **[C]** got to where I am
Oh, but these **[G]** stories don't mean **[D]** anything
When you've **[Em]** got no one to **[C]** tell them to
It's **[G]** true, **[D]** I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

Oh yeah, well, it's **[G]** true that **[D]** I was made for **[G]** you **[Gsus4] [G]**

Storybook Ball, The

artist:Maria Muldaur writer:Billie Montgomery, George Perry



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LIZjIzvX6CI But in D

YouTube not 100% same as this

[Em] [B7] [Em] [B7]

In [Em] Mother Goose's [B7] book up in the [Em] nurs'ry,
Poor Simple Simon [B7] said, "I'm feeling [Em] sad." [E7]
Said [Am] Peter Piper's [Em] daughter, "So am [B7] I, and think we [Em] oughter
Try to [F#7] think of something that will make us [B7] glad."
So [Em] Smarty Smarty [B7] said, "I'll give a [Em] party,"
And they called on the Old [B7] Woman in the [Em] Shoe. [E7]
The [Am] cat she brought her [Em] fiddle, and she [B7] played "high diddle [Em] diddle,"
And what [F#7] happened then, I'm goin' to tell to [B7] you. [D7]

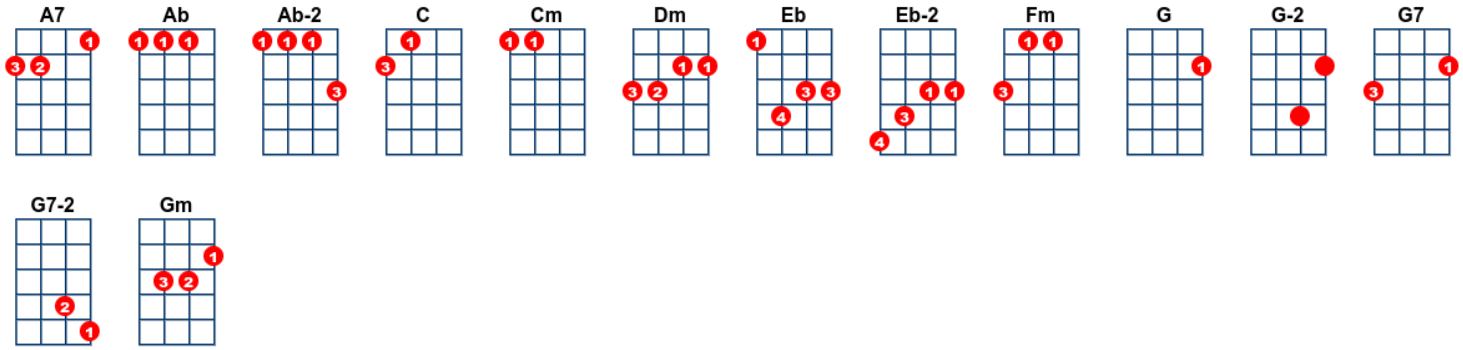
[G] Little Jackie [Gmaj7] Horner, eating pie [G] up in the [Gmaj7] corner,
Stuck [G] in his [G6] thumb, pulled [G] out a [G6] plum.
[G] Little Missy [Gmaj7] Muffet she was [G] sitting on a [Gmaj7] tuffet,
And she [D7] said, "Yum, yum! Please give me some."
[D7] Little Georgie Porgie with his pudding and pie,
Kissed [G] Mary Quite Con-[Gmaj7]trary till he [G] made her [Gmaj7] cry;
And [D] Little Bo Peep she [A7] lost her sheep
And couldn't [D] find 'em, their [A7] tails be-[D]hind 'em. [D7]
[G] Peter Peter [Gmaj7] Pumpkin Eater [G] had a wife and [Gmaj7] couldn't keep her.
[G] At the [G6] ball [G] in the [G6] hall.
[G] Humpty Dumpty [Gmaj7] met her, said, "[G] Better that I [Gmaj7] get her
And I'll [C] make her fall." [Am] That's not all.
[C] Old King Cole, that merry old [Gdim] soul,
He [G] fell for Mother Hubbard, blew his big bank-[Gdim]roll
Buying [D7] lollipops and pretties for the kiddies at the Story Book [G] Ball.

They [Em] danced and sang till [B7] early in the [Em] morning.
They really didn't [B7] know just when to [Em] stop; [E7]
So [Am] as the day was [Em] dawning and the [B7] kiddies all were [Em] yawning,
They found [F#7] out the mouse had run up in the [B7] clock.
Then [Em] Jack Be Nimble, [B7] Jack Be Quick, he [Em] started,
And right over that big [B7] candlestick he [Em] flew. [E7]
Then [Am] Little Tommy [Em] Tucker started [B7] singing for his [Em] supper,
And then [F#7] Poor Boy Blue said, "Gee, I'm hungry [B7] too." [D7]

[G] Peter Piper [Gmaj7] picked a peck of [G] pickling [Gmaj7] peppers,
Brought 'em [G] to the [G6] hall, and [G] that's no [G6] stall.
[G] Tommy Tom the [Gmaj7] piper's son, he [G] stole a pig and a-[Gmaj7]way he run
[D7] To the ball. Ah, that's not all.
[D7] Polly put the kettle on. The tea got cold.
They [G] had to eat the [Gmaj7] porridge that was [G] nine days [Gmaj7] old.
Then [D] Jack fell down. Jill [A7] broke her crown
And spilled the [D] water. She [A7] hadn't [D] oughter. [D7]
[G] Four and twenty [Gmaj7] blackbirds were [G] baking in a [Gmaj7] pie,
And they re-[G] fused to [G6] sing [G] any-[G6]thing.
[G] Wasn't that an [Gmaj7] awful way [G] little birds to [Gmaj7] act
Before a [C] queen and king? [Am] Such a thing!
Said the [C] knave and the king to the Queen of [Gdim] Hearts,
"Come [G] on. Hurry up, honey. Bring some [Gdim] tarts."
So she [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball.
Yes, they [D7] did and the kids had a picnic at the Story Book [G] Ball

Stout Hearted Men

artist:Nelson Eddy writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II, Frank Mandel, Laurence Schwab



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2TF9M6W97r0 Capo 3

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
Who will fight, for the right they a-[G7]dore,
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand [C] more. [G7] Oh!

[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,
They grow as they [A7] go to the [Dm] fore.
[G7] Then there's nothing [C] in the world can [G7] halt or mar a [C] plan,
[G7] When stout-hearted [C] men can [A7] stick to-[Dm]gether [G7] man to [C] man.

You may find these chord alts better [Eb-2] [G-2] [Ab-2] [G7-2]

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
[Cm] You who have [G] dreams, if you [Ab] act they will come [G7] true.
To [Cm] turn your [G] dreams to a [Cm] fact, it's up [G] to you.
[G] If you [Ab] have the soul and the [Cm] spirit,
Never [Fm] fear it, you'll see it [Ab] thru,
[Eb] Hearts can in-[Gm]spire, other [Ab] hearts with their [Eb] fire,
[Ab] For the strong o-[Cm]bey when a [Gm] strong man shows them the [G7] way.

[C] Give me some men who are stout-hearted men,
Who will fight, for the right they a-[G7]dore,
[G7] Start me with ten who are stout-hearted men,
And I'll soon give you ten thousand [C] more. [G7] Oh!

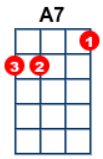
[C] Shoulder to shoulder and bolder and bolder,
They grow as they [A7] go to the [Dm] fore.

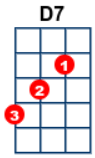
[G7] Then there's nothing [C] in the world can [G7] halt or mar a [C] plan,
[G7] When stout-hearted [C] men can [A7] stick to-[Dm]gether [G7] man to [C] man.

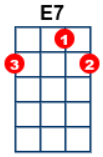
Strange Brew

artist:Cream writer:Eric Clapton, Felix Pappalardi, Gail Collins

Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_NholHANoY







Intro:
[A7] [A7] [A7] [A7], [D7] [D7], [A7] [A7]
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's a [A7] witch of trouble in [D7] electric blue
In her [A7] own mad mind she's in love with you
With [D7] you
Now what you gonna [A7] do
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

She's [A7] some kind of demon [D7] messing in the glue
If you [A7] don't watch out it'll stick to you
To [D7] you
What kind of fool are [A7] you
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Inst: [A7] [A7] [D7] [D7] [A7] [A7] [E7] [D7] [A7] [A7]

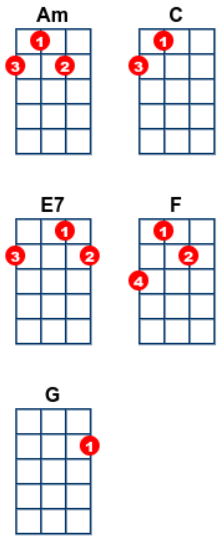
On a [A7] boat in the middle of a [D7] raging sea
She would [A7] make a scene for it all to be ig-[D7]nored
And wouldn't you be [A7] bored
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of [A7] you [A7]

[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]
[A7] Strange brew [D7] [A7] strange brew [D7]
[E7] Strange brew [D7] kill what's inside of you [A7]

Strangers

artist:The Kinks writer:Dave Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s2sbFoA2D_Q



[G]

[C] Where are you going [F] I don't [G] mind
I've [C] killed my world and I've [F] killed my [G] time
So [C] where do I go [F] what do I [G] see
I see [C] many people coming [F] after [G] me

So [C] where are you going to [F] I don't [E7] mind
If I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]fraid I'll [C] die
So [F] I will follow you wher-[C]ever you [E7] go
If your [Am] offered [G] hand is still [F] open to [C] me

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] So you've been where [F] I've just [G] come
[C] From the land that brings [F] losers [G] on
So [C] we will share this [F] road we [G] walk
And [C] mind our mouths and be-[F]ware our [G] talk

Till [C] peace we find tell you [F] what I'll [E7] do
All the [Am] things I [G] own I will [F] share with [C] you
And if I [F] feel tomorrow like I [C] feel to-[E7]day
We'll [Am] take what we [G] want and give the [F] rest a-[C]way

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

[C] Holy man and [F] holy [G] priest
This [C] love of life makes me [F] weak in my [G] knees
And [C] when we get there [F] make your [G] play
Cos [C] soon I feel you're gonna [F] carry us a-[G]way

In a [C] promised lie you [F] made us be-[E7]lieve
For [Am] many [G] men there is [F] so much [C] grief
And my [F] mind is proud but it [C] aches with [E7] rage
And if I [Am] live too [G] long I'm a-[F]fraid I'll [C] die

[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one
[E7] Strangers on this [Am] road we are [F] on
[C] We are not [G] two; we are [C] one [F] [C] [G]

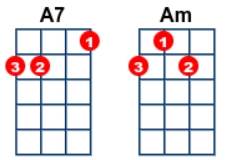
Strangers In The Night

artist:Frank Sinatra writer: Ivo Robic and Bert Kaempfert, Charles Singleton, Eddie Snyder

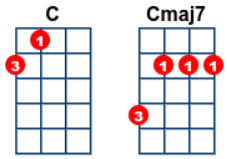
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZwAERaRUsp0 But in F

Simplified version

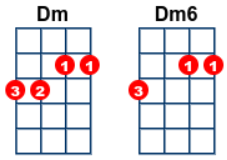
| [Am] | [Cmaj7] [G7] |



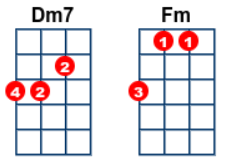
[C] Strangers in the night exchanging glances,
[Cmaj7] wondering in the night what were the chances
[Am] We'd be sharing love before the night was [Dm] through? [Dm6]



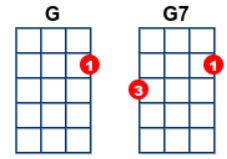
[Dm] Something in your eyes was so inviting,
[Dm7] something in your smile was so exciting
[G7] Something in my heart told me I must have [Cmaj7] you [C]



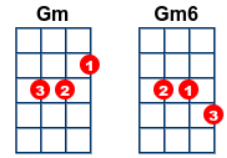
[Gm6] Strangers in the night, two lonely people,
we were [A7] strangers in the night up to the moment
When we [Dm] said our first hello, [Fm] little did we know,
[G] love was just a [Am] glance away, a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7] dance away



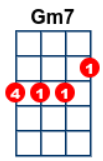
And [C] ever since that night we've been together,
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever
[Dm7] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night



| [Gm7] | [Gm] | [Am] | [Am] | [Dm] [Fm] |



[C] Love was just a [Am] glance away,
a [Dm7] warm embracing [G7] dance away



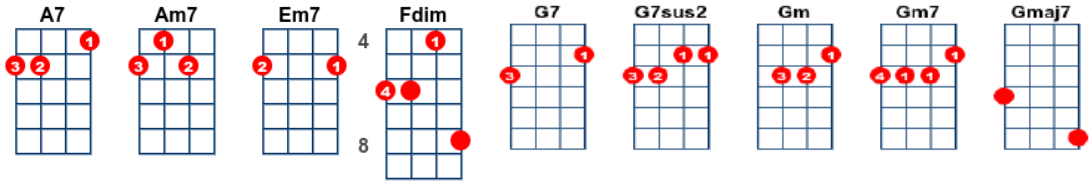
no key change in this version

[C] Ever since that night we've been together,
[Cmaj7] lovers at first sight in love forever
[Dm] It turned out so right [G7] for strangers in the [C] night [G7]

[C] Do dee do be doo do do do dee da, [Cmaj7] da da da da di yi ya

Strawberry Fields Forever

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon



Also uses: Am, C, F, G

[G] Living is [Gmaj7] easy with [G7] eyes closed [G7sus2] [Fdim]
[F] Strawberry Fields [C] forever

Chorus:
[C] Let me take you down 'cos I'm going **[Gm7]** to Strawberry **[Gm]** Fields **[Gm7]**
[A7] Nothing is real
And **[F]** nothing to get **[A7]** hung about
[F] Strawberry Fields **[C]** forever

[G] Living is **[Gmaj7]** easy with **[G7]** eyes closed **[G7sus2]** **[Fdim]**
[Am] Misunder**[Am7]** standing all you **[F]** see
[F] It's getting **[G]** hard to be some **[C]** one but it **[Em7]** all works **[Am]** out **[G]**
[F] It doesn't **[G]** matter much to **[F]** me **[C]**

Chorus

[G] No one I **[Gmaj7]** think is **[G7]** in my tree **[G7sus2]** **[Fdim]**
[Am] I mean it **[Am7]** must be high or **[F]** low
[F] That is you **[G]** can't you know **[C]** tune in but it's **[Em7]** all **[Am]** right **[G]**
[F] That is I **[G]** think it's not too **[F]** bad **[C]**

Chorus

[G] Always, **[Gmaj7]** no, some**[G7]**times think it's **[G7sus2]** me **[Fdim]**
[Am] But you **[Am7]** know I know when **[F]** it's a dream
[F] I think ah **[G]** no I mean er **[C]** yes but it's **[Em7]**all **[Am]** wrong **[G]**
[F] That is I **[G]** think I disa**[F]**gree **[C]**

Chorus
[F] Strawberry Fields **[C]** forever
[F] Strawberry **[G]** Fields **[F]** forever

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o3HVCTRV4DA But in Bb

Stray Cat Strut

artist:Stray Cats writer:Brian Setzer

Stray Cats:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gxjYFvjYIc8 Capo 3
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh

[Am] Black and orange **[G]** stray cat **[F]** sittin' on a **[E7]** fence
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh
[Am] Ain't got e-**[G]** nough dough to **[F]** pay the **[E7]** rent
[Am] Oo **[G]** oo **[F]** oo **[E7]** ooh
[Am] I'm flat **[G]** broke but **[F]** I don't **[E7]** care
[Am]* I strut right by with my tail in the air

[Dm] Stray cat **[C]** strut I'm a **[Bb]** ladies' **[A7]** cat
I'm a **[Dm]** feline Casa-**[C]** nova hey **[Bb]** man that's **[A7]** that
Get a **[Dm]** shoe thrown **[C]** at me from a **[Bb]** mean old **[A7]** man
[Dm]* Get my dinner from a garbage can

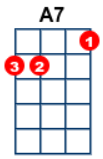
[Am] **[G]** / **[F]** **[E7]** (x 4)

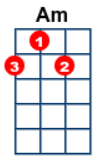
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- **[Am]** round **[Am]**
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry
[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy
I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild
But I **[Am]*** got cat class and I got cat style

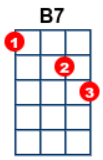
[Am] **[G]** / **[F]** **[E7]** (x 4)

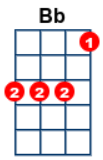
[Dm] I don't bother chasin' mice a- **[Am]** round **[Am]**
[Dm] I slink down the alley lookin' for a fight
[B7] Howlin' to the moonlight on a **[E7]** hot summer night
[Am] Singin' the **[G]** blues while the **[F]** lady cats **[E7]** cry
[Am] Wow stray **[G]** cat you're a **[F]** real gone **[E7]** guy
I **[Am]** wish I could **[G]** be as **[F]** carefree and **[E7]** wild
But I **[Am]*** got cat class and I got cat style

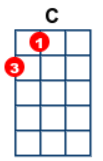
[Am] **[G]** / **[F]** **[E7]** (x 4)
[Am]*

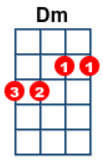


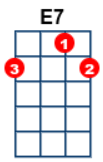


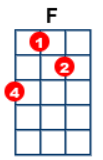


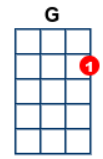










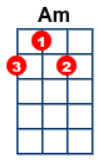


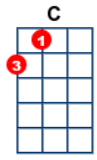
Streamline Cannonball

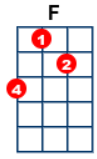
artist:Doc Watson writer:Roy Acuff

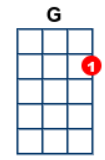
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xhMQ0RxmZic Capo 4

Sorry - none of the brilliant picking is here









[C] [F] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [Am]
[C] [G] [C]

It's a [C] long steel rail and a short cross tie
[F] I'm on my way [C] back home
I'm [C] on that [F] train the [C] king of them [Am] all
That [C] streamlined [G] cannon[C] ball

[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [Am]
[C] [G] [C]

[C] The headlight beams out through the night
And the [F] firebox flash you can [C] see
[C] I ride them [F] blinds it's the [C] life that I [Am] love
Lord it's [C] home sweet [G] home to [C] me

[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound of the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

[C] [F] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [Am]
[C] [G] [C]

[C] I can see a smile on the engineer's face
And [F] although he's old and [C] gray
[C] A contented [F] heart he [C] waits for his [Am] call
On the [C] streamline [G] cannon[C] ball

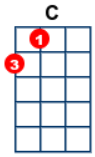
[C] [F] [C]
[C] [F] [C] [Am]
[C] [G] [C]

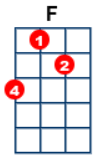
[C] She moves along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star in it's heavenly [C] flight
The [C] lonesome [F] sound from the [C] whistle you [Am] love
As [C] she travels [G] through the [C] night

Streamlined Cannonball

artist:Roy Acuff writer:Roy Acuff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fF75dV-XNXk But in G





[C] (It's the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball)
[C] A long steel rail and a short cross-tie
I'm [F] on my way back [C] home
I'm [F] on the train the [C] king of them all
The Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

[C] Her headlight gleams out into the night
Her [F] firebox flash you [C] see
The [F] blinds I ride and the [C] lights I love
Are home sweet [F] home to [C] me

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

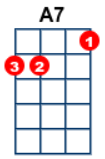
[C] I can see the smile of an engineer
Al-[F] though he's old and [C] gray
A con[F] tented heart he a-[C]waits back home
Of the Streamlined [F] Cannon-[C]ball

[C] Oh she glides along like a cannonball
Like a [F] star on its heavenly [C] flight
This [F] lonesome sound of the [C] whistle you love
As she travels [F] through the [C] night

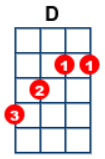
Streets Of Laredo

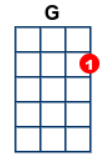
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Frank H. Maynard

Johnny Cash https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSzfWLlvlAE But in Bb
Marty Robbins https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=L14UKBjC5Is Capo 3



All [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay





[D] As I walked [A7] out in the [D] streets of La-[A7]redo
As [D] I walked [G] out in La-[D]redo one [A7] day
I [D] spied a poor [A7] cowboy all [D] wrapped in white [A7] linen
All [D] wrapped in white [G] linen as [D] cold [A7] as the [D] clay

I see by your [A7] outfit that [D] you are a [A7] cowboy
[D] These words he did [G] say as I [D] boldly walked [A7] by
[D] Come sit down be-[A7]side me and [D] hear my sad [A7] story
Got [D] shot in the [G] breast and [D] I know [A7] I must [D] die

'Twas once in the [A7] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] dashing,
[D] 'Twas once in the [G] saddle I [D] used to go [A7] gay.
[D] First down to [A7] Rosie's, and [D] then to the [A7] card-house,
Got [D] shot in the [G] chest, and [D] I'm dying to-[A7]day.

Oh beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] play the fife [A7] lowly
[D] Sing the death [G] march as you [D] carry me [A7] along
[D] Take me to the [A7] valley then [D] lay the sod o'er [A7] me
I'm [D] a young [G] cowboy and [A7] I know [D] I've [A7] done [D] wrong

Get six jolly [A7] cowboys to [D] carry my [A7] coffin,
[D] Get six pretty [G] maidens to [D] bear up my [A7] pall.
[D] Put bunches of [A7] roses all [D] over my [A7] coffin,
[D] Roses to [G] deaden the [A7] clods as they [D] fall.

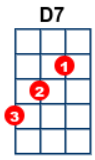
Go fetch me some [A7] water a [D] cool cup of [A7] water
To [D] cool my parched [G] lips then the [D] poor cowboy [A7] said
[D] Before I re-[A7]turned his [D] spirit had [A7] left him
Had [D] gone to his [G] Maker the [D] cowboy [A7] was [D] dead

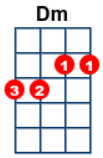
We beat the [A7] drum slowly and [D] played the fife [A7] lowly
[D] And bitterly [G] wept as we [D] bore him [A7] along
[D] For we loved [A7] our comrade [D] so brave, young and hand-[A7]some
We [D] all loved our comrade [G] although [D] he'd [A7] done [D] wrong

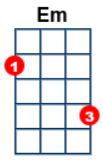
Streets of London

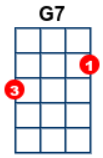
artist:Ralph McTell writer:Ralph McTell

Ralph McTell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krY4s1Z3FWo (Capo 2)
Intro: **[C]** Vamp till ready - or (better I reckon):
[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old man in the **[Am]** closed-down **[Em]** market
[F] Kicking up the **[C]** paper with his **[Dm]** worn out **[G]** shoes?









Also uses: A
C, D, F, G

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old man in the **[Am]** closed-down **[Em]** market
[F] Kicking up the **[C]** paper with his **[Dm]** worn out **[G]** shoes?
[C] In his eyes you **[G]** see no pride, **[Am]** and held loosely **[Em]** by his side
[F] Yesterday's **[C]** paper telling **[G7]** yesterday's **[C]** news

Chorus:
So **[F]** how can you **[Em]** tell me you're **[C]** lone**[Am]**ly,
[D] And say for **[D7]** you that the sun don't **[G]** shine? **[G7]**
[C] Let me take you **[G]** by the hand and
[Am] lead you through **[Em]** the streets of London
[F] I'll show you **[C]** something to **[G]** make you change your **[C]** mind

[C] Have you seen the **[G]** old girl who **[Am]** walks the streets of **[Em]** London
[F] Dirt in her **[C]** hair and her **[Dm]** clothes in **[G]** rags?
[C] She's no time for **[G]** talking, she **[Am]** just keeps right on **[Em]** walking
[F] Carrying her **[C]** home in **[G7]** two carrier **[C]** bags.

Chorus

[C] In the all night **[G]** cafÃ�, at a **[Am]** quarter past **[Em]** eleven,
[F] Same old **[C]** man is sitting **[Dm]** there on his **[G]** own
[C] Looking at the **[G]** world over the **[Am]** rim of his **[Em]** tea-cup,
[F] each tea last an **[C]** hour - then he **[G7]** wanders home a**[C]**lone

Chorus

[C] And have you seen the **[G]** old man, out**[Am]**side the seaman's **[Em]** mission
[F] Memory fading **[C]** with the medal **[Dm]** ribbons that he **[G]** wears.
[C] In our winter **[G]** city, the **[Am]** rain cries a little **[Em]** pity
For **[F]** one more forgotten **[C]** hero and a **[G7]** world that doesn't **[C]** care

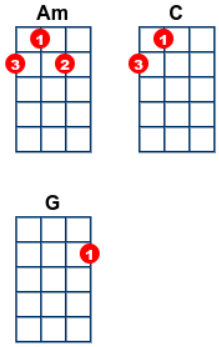
Chorus

[F] I'll show you **[C]** something to **[G]** make you change your **[C]** mind

Strip It Down

artist:Luke Bryan writer:Luke Bryan, Jon Nite, Ross Copperman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=APQkBQ1EUE8 capo 2



[Am] Let it fade to black
Let me run my [C] fingers down your back
Lets [G] whisper, let's don't talk
Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall

[Am] Let it fade to black
Let me run my **[C]** fingers down your back
Lets **[G]** whisper, let's don't talk
Baby leave my T-shirt in the hall
Like a **[Am]** needle finds a groove,
Baby we'll re-**[C]**member what to do
to **[G]** drown out every distraction,
it's time we made it happen

Strip it **[Am]** down, strip it down
Back to you and **[C]** me like it used to be
When it was an **[G]** old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it **[Am]** out, tell me right now
Everything I **[C]** need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty **[G]** dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-**[C]**how
Let's get it back
Strip it **[G]** down, down, down
I wanna **[Am]** drop this cellphone now
And Let it **[C]** shatter on the ground
They ain't holdin' **[G]** nothin, these two hands
'Til they're holding you again

Oh, Strip it **[Am]** down, strip it down
Back to you and **[C]** me like it used to be
When it was an **[G]** old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it **[Am]** out, tell me right now
Everything I **[C]** need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty **[G]** dance me slow in the summertime heat

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-**[C]** how
Let's get it back
Strip it **[G]** down down down
Strip it down down down

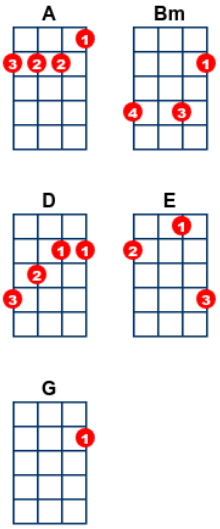
[Am] I don't wanna let you go
[C] No, not tonight
I just **[G]** wanna love you so bad baby
So lets close our eyes

[Am] I don't wanna let you go
[C] No, not tonight
I just **[G]** wanna love you so bad baby
So lets close our eyes
And Strip it **[Am]** down, strip it down
Back to you and **[C]** me like it used to be
When it was an **[G]** old back road with an old school beat
Cowboy boots by your little bare feet
Let it **[Am]** out, tell me right now
Everything I **[C]** need In them white cotton sheets
Dirty **[G]** dance me slow in the summertime heat
fade at end

Feel my belt turn loose from these old blue jeans
[Am] We both know we lost it some-**[C]**how
Let's get it back
Strip it **[G]** down down down
Strip it down down down

Strip That Down

artist:Liam Payne, Quavo writer:See Info Menu Item



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vSW2M-BB1NE F# so capo 4

based on Ultimate Guitar version

May be easier for Uke to key change to C

[Bm] [D]
{Quavo}
[G] Hun-**[D]**cho , **[Bm]** Qua-**[D]**vo , **[G]** Yo **[D]** yo

{Liam Payne}
You know, I've **[Bm]** been taking some time
[D] And I've been **[A]** keeping to myself (self)
I had my **[Bm]** eyes up on the prize
[D] Ain't watching anybody **[A]** else
But your **[Bm]** love, it hit me hard, **[D]** girl
Yeah, you're bad for my **[A]** health
I love the **[Bm]** cards that I've been **[D]** dealt
Do you **[A]** feel the same as well?

{Liam Payne and Quavo}
You know, I used to be in **[Bm]** 1D (now I'm out, free)
People want me for one **[D]** thing (that's not me)
I'm not changing, the **[A]** way, that I (used to be)
I just wanna have **[E]** fun and (get rowdy)
One Coke and **[Bm]** Bacardi (sippin' lightly)
When I walk inside the **[D]** party (girls on me)
F1 type **[A]** Ferrari (6 gear speed)
Girl, I love it when your **[E]** body (grinds on me baby)
Oh yeah, Oh

> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[A]** you can dance with **[E]** me
> So put your **[Bm]** hands on my **[D]** body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby (swing)
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
> **[Bm]** Oh, strip that **[D]** down, girl
> **[A]** Love when you hit the **[E]** ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
> **[Bm]** Oh, strip that **[D]** down, girl
> **[A]** Love, when you hit the **[E]** ground

{Liam Payne}
You know, that **[Bm]** since the day, I met you
Yeah, you **[D]** swept me off my feet
You know, that I **[A]** don't need no money
When your **[E]** love is beside me
Yeah, you **[Bm]** opened up my **[D]** heart
And then you **[A]** threw away the **[E]** key
Girl, now **[Bm]** it's just you and **[D]** me
And you don't **[A]** care 'bout, where **[E]** I've been

{Liam Payne and Quavo}
You know, I used to be in **[Bm]** 1D (now I'm out, free)
People want me for one **[D]** thing (that's not me)
I'm not changing, the **[A]** way that I (used to be)
I just wanna have **[E]** fun (and get rowdy) (ooh)
One Coke and **[Bm]** Bacardi (sippin' lightly)
When I walk inside the **[D]** party (girls on me)
F1 type **[A]** Ferrari (6 gear speed)
Girl, I love it when your **[E]** body (grinds on me)
Ooh

> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[A]** you can dance with **[E]** me
> So put your **[Bm]** hands on my **[D]** body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby (yeah)
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love when you hit **[E]** the ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (strip that down)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl (Ayyy)
[A] Love, when you hit **[E]** the ground (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love when you hit **[E]** the ground, girl (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (yeah)
[Bm] Oh, strip **[D]** that down, girl
[A] Love, when you hit **[E]** the ground (yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah) (oh Quavo)

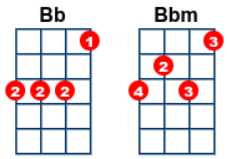
{Quavo}
[Bm] She gon' strip it down for a thug, yeah (strip it down)
[D] Word around town, she got the buzz, yeah (word)
[A] Five shots in, she in love now (shots)
[E] I promise, when we pull up, shut the club down (hey)
[Bm] I took her from her man, don't nobody know (know)
[D] If you brought the CL, better drive slow (slow)
[A] She know how to make me feel with my eyes closed (skrrt skrrt)
[E] Anything goes down with the Huncho (Huncho)

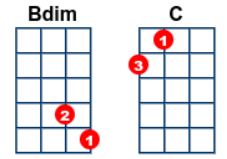
> **{Liam Payne and Quavo}**
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it, when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me
> **[Bm]** Now there's a lot of people **[D]** in the crowd
> But only **[E]** you can dance with me
> **[Bm]** So put your hands on **[D]** my body
> And **[A]** swing that round for **[E]** me, baby
> **[Bm]** You know, I love it when the **[D]** music's loud
> But c'mon, **[A]** strip that down for **[E]** me

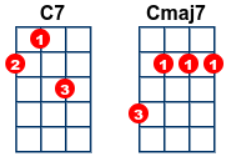
Strolling

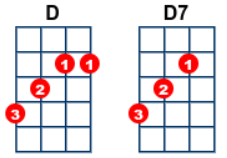
artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Ralph Reader

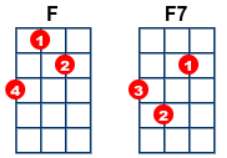
Flanagan and Allen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbtO0afBg

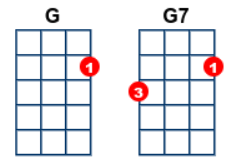


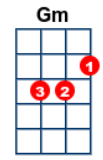












[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,
[C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich
In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,
Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –
I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,
When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,
[F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,
[G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]
[Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]
[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,
[C7] I don't [F] envy the [F7] rich
In their [Bb] automo[Bbm]biles,

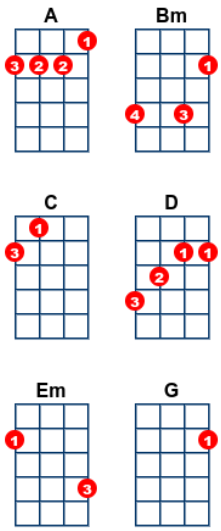
Coz a [G] motor car is [G7] phoney –
I'd [C] rather [Cmaj7] have Shanks's [C7] pony,
When I'm [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove,
[F7] Ev'ry [D] night I go out [D7] strolling,
[G7] And I [F] know my luck is [Bb] rolling, [F]
[Bb] When I'm [F] strolling with the one [F] I [C7] love. [F]

(additional verse to the video)
[F] Strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
In the [Bb] cool of the [D] evening [Gm] air,
[C7] Every [F] man and his [F7] dog
Keeps on [Bb] walking for [Bbm] miles
And we [G] don't care who [G7] tramps most,
But they can [C] never [Cmaj7] pass one lamp [C7] post,
When they're [F] strolling, just [Bdim] strolling,
By the [Bb] light of the [C7] moon a[F]bove
[F7] Though we [D] might think we're good [D7] planners,
[G7] But the [F] blighters won't [Bb] learn [F] manners,
[Bb] Though they're [F] strolling with the ones [G7] they [C7] love. [F]

Strong Enough

artist:Sheryl Crow writer:Sheryl Crow, Bill Bottrell, Kevin Gilbert, Brian MacLeod, Davi
Ricketts, David Baerwald

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qUmryGEGSWk



[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x2

[D] God I feel like **[G]** hell to-**[Bm]**night **[A]**
[D] Tears of rage I **[G]** cannot **[Bm]** fight **[A]**
I'd be the **[D]** last to help you **[G]** under-**[Bm]**stand **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x4

[D] Nothing's true and **[G]** nothing's **[Bm]** right **[A]**
So **[D]** let me be a-**[G]**lone to-**[Bm]**night **[A]**
'Cause **[D]** you can't change the **[G]** way I **[Bm]** am **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> I **[Bm]** promise **[C]** I'll be-**[G]**lieve **[A]**
> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> **[A]** But **[Bm]** please **[C]** don't **[G]** lee-**[A]**aa-**[D]**ave **[G]** **[Bm]** don't **[A]** leave

[D] **[G]** **[Bm]** **[A]** x4

I **[D]** have a face I **[G]** can not **[Bm]** show **[A]**
I **[D]** make the rules up **[G]** as I **[Bm]** go **[A]**
It's **[D]** try and love me **[G]** if you **[Bm]** can **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**
Are you **[D]** strong enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

When I've **[D]** shown you that I **[G]** just don't **[Bm]** care **[A]**
When I'm **[D]** throwing punches **[G]** in the **[Bm]** air **[A]**
When I'm **[D]** broken down and **[G]** I can't **[Bm]** stand **[A]**
Will you be **[D]** man enough to **[G]** be my **[Bm]** man? **[A]**

> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> I **[Bm]** promise **[C]** I'll be-**[G]**lieve **[A]**
> **[Em]** Lie to **[G]** me **[A]**
> **[A]** But **[Bm]** please **[C]** don't **[G]** lee-**[A]**aa-**[D]**ave

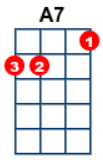
[D] .

Strumming My Cares Away

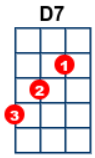
artist:Tampa Bay Ukulele Society writer:Steve Boisen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MN6QDEzbp6o

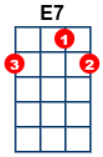
Thanks - copyright Steve Boisen - play moderately, with a swing feel



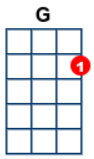
INTRO x2: [G] – [A7] – [D7] - [G]



[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.



[D7] You could spend your whole life [G] punching the clock
[D7] maybe get the third best [G] house on the block and
[E7] Spending all your free time [A7] mowing the yard.
[D7] Who wants to work that [G] hard?



[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a-[G]way.

[D7] Grab your ukulele and [G] head for the shore.
[D7] Tell your boss you just can't [G] take anymore.
[E7] If he tries to stop you [A7] play him a song.
[D7] He might want to tag a-[G]long.

[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.
[G] Ooh..... [A7] la-la-la,
[D7] Ooh..... [G] la-la-la.

[D7] Maybe you're afraid that some-[G]one will hear.
[D7] Take it from a pro, you've got [G] nothing to fear.
[E7] Maybe you're afraid you'll for-[A7]get all the words.
[D7] Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm- [G] hmm?

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away,
[D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay.
[D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.

[G] I'm gonna strum my [A7] cares away, [D7] Watching the sun sink [G] into the bay.
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.
[G] It's too hot to work, so [A7] here I'll stay, [D7] Strumming my cares a- [G] way.
Ooh.....la- la- la, Ooh.....la- la- la.

A Cappella

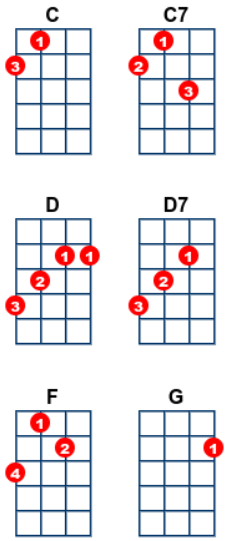
Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la. Ooh.....la-la-la, Ooh.....la-la-la.

Stuck In The Middle Of Crewe

artist:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete) writer:Gerry Rafferty, Joe Egan, Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V3NMZEfC4kw

Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)



(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234
(4 bars) [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12…….

Well, I [G] don't know how I got here tonight
I got the [G] feeling that something ain't right
The [C7] M6 was blocked, no way through
And I'm [G] wondering how to get back to you
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe.

Yes, I'm [G] stuck in the middle of Crewe
And I'm [G] wonderin' what it is I should do
There were [C7] roadworks down by the station
And there's [G] traffic all round Grand Junction
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe

Well, I [C7] started off from Nantwich and
[C7] Arrived at Alexandra [G] Stadium
And the [C7] traffic's now a-crawlin',
[C7] Please move on cars, I say,
[G] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea –ea -ease……..
[D7] (hold 2 bars) Plea-ea –ea -ease……..

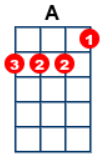
[G]1234 [G]1234 [G]1234 [G]12…….

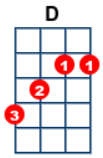
Well I [G] haven't moved an inch in an hour
Now it's [G] raining with a heavy shower
There's a [C7] traffic jam as far as I can see
Gonna' [G] be here all eternity.
[D] Cars to left of me, [F] lorries to the [C] right
Here I [G] am stuck in the middle of Crewe
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe
Yes, I'm [G] Stuck in the middle of Crewe [D7] [G]

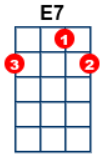
Stuck in the Middle with You [A]

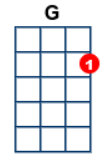
artist:Stealers Wheel writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8StG4fFWHqg Capo 5 for D









Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Yes, I'm [A] stuck in the middle with you
[A] And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [D] hard to keep this smile from my face
Lose con[A]trol yeah I'm all over the place
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

Well, you [D] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]
And your [D] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

[A] Tryin' to make some sense of it all
[A] But I can see it makes no sense at all
Is it [D] cool to go to sleep on the floor?
I don't [A] think that I can take any more
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you.

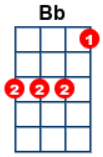
Well, you [D] started off with nothing
And you're proud that you're a self-made man [A]
And your [D] friends, they all come crawling
Slap you on the back and say, [A] please, [E7] please. [A]

Well, I [A] don't know why I came here tonight
[A] I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [D] scared in case I fall off my chair
And I'm [A] wondering how I'll get down those stairs
[E7] Clowns to left of me, [G] jokers to the [D] right
Here I [A] am stuck in the middle with you
[A] Stuck in the middle with you, [A] Stuck in the middle with you

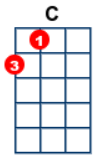
Stuck in the Middle with You [C]

artist:Stealers Wheel writer:Gerry Rafferty and Joe Egan

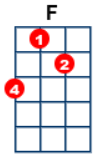
Stealers Wheel - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OMAIsqvTh7g
Capo on 2

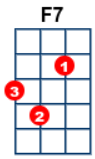


[C] Well I don't know why I came here tonight
I got the feeling that something ain't right
I'm so [F7] scared in case I fall off my chair
And [C] I'm wondering how I'll get down the stairs
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

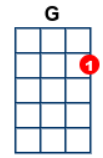


[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
And I'm wondering what it is I should do
It's so [F7] hard to keep this smile from my face
Losing con-[C]trol yeah I'm all over the place
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you

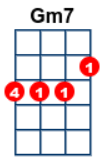




Well you [F] started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]



[C] Trying to make some sense of it all
But I can see that it makes no sense at all
Is it [F7] cool to go to sleep on the floor
'Cause I [C] don't think that I can take any more
[G] Clowns to the left of me [Bb] jokers to the [F] right
Here I [C] am stuck in the middle with you



Well you [F] started out with nothin
And you're proud that you're a self made [C] man
And your [F] friends they all come crawlin
Slap you on the back and say [C] please .[Gm7] please ..[C] [C]

Repeat verse 1 and chorus

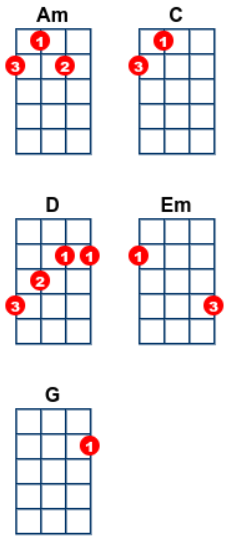
[C] Yes I'm stuck in the middle with you
Stuck in the middle with you here I am stuck in the middle with you [C] [C]
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

Stuff Ain't Good

artist:The Hedge Inspectors writer:Mike Krabbers

Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j47m9JXC5Xk

Thanks to Mike Krabbers



[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Stuff ain't good,
[C] for the misunder-[D]stood
[G] Everything came out [C] wrong [D]

[G] I've been on this train for
[C] too many [D] years
[G] And I'm getting off a-[C]lone [D]

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer,
[Am] it's time to be-[C]gin
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

[G] [C] [D] x2

[G] Throw me a rope,
[C] pull me to the [D] shore
[G] Give me some hope then
[C] give me some [D] more

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer
[Am] It's time to be-[C]gin
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

[G] [C] [D] x2

[Em] But I'm not a [G] loser,
[Am] tho I'll never [C] win
[Em] They say time's a [G] healer
[Am] it's time to be-[C]gin
[C] Throw some [D] wood on my [Em] fire
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [Em] higher
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [Em] higher

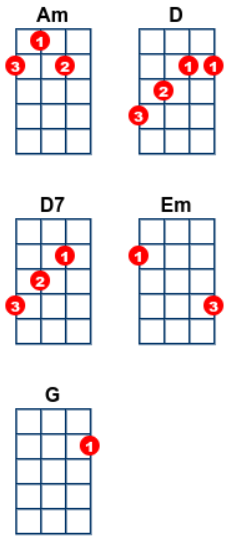
[C] Watch my [D] flame grow [G] higher

©2008 Krabbers
From the CD Secondhand Backpack , www.unplugthewood.com
Songs of Praise TBUG

Stumblin In

artist:Chris Norman, Suzi Quatro writer:Mike Chapman, Nicky Chinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z1PcY59AX2Q



[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

Wherever you [Am] go, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]
you know, these [Am] reckless thoughts of [D] mine are following [G] you. [Em]
I`ve fallen for [Am] you, [D] whatever you [G] do, [Em]
`cause baby, you`ve [Am] shown me so many [D] things, that I never [G] knew. [Em]
Whatever it [Am] takes, [D] baby, I`ll do it for [G] you.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin` [G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

You were so [Am] young, [D] ah, and I was so [G] free, [Em]
I may have been [Am] young, but baby, that`s [D] not what I wanted to [G] be. [Em]
Well, you were the [Am] one, [D] oh, why was it [G] me, [Em]
Baby, you [Am] showed me so many [D] things that I`d never [G] see. [Em]
Whatever you [Am] need, [D7] baby, you`ve got it from [G] me.

[G] Our love is a-[Am]live, [D] and so we be-[G]gin, [Em]
foolishly [Am] laying our hearts on the [D] table, stumblin`[G] in. [Em]
Our love is a [Am] flame, [D] burning with-[G]in, [Em]
now and then [Am] firelight will [D] catch us, stumblin` [G] in.

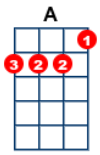
fading

[Em] Stumblin` [Am] in, [D] stumblin` [G] in, [Em]

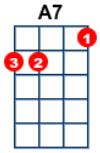
Stupid Cupid

artist:Connie Francis writer:Howard Greenfield, Neil Sedaka

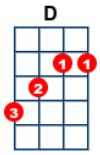
Connie Francis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVu448vxoWc Capo on 1st fret



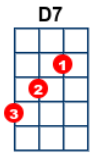
[D] Stupid Cupid you're a real mean guy
I'd like to clip your wings, so you can't **[D7]** fly
[G] I'm in love and it's a cryin' shame
[D] And I know that you're the one to blame
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free, **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me



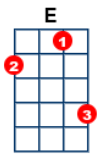
[D] I can't do my homework and I can't think straight
I meet him every mornin' 'bout a half past **[D7]**eight
[G] I'm actin' like a lovesick fool
He **[D]** even got me carryin' his books to school
[A] Hey, hey **[G]**set me free **[D]**Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me



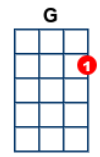
[G] You mixed me up but good, **[D]** right from the start
[G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with **[E]** somebody else's **[A]** ha..ha **[A7]** heart



[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' **[D7]** down
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The **[D]** thing that bothers me is, I like it fine
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me



[G] You mixed me up but good, **[D]** right from the start
[G] Hey, go play Robin Hood with **[E]** somebody else's **[A]** ha..ha **[A7]** heart



[D] You've got me jumpin' like a crazy clown
And I don't feature what you're puttin' **[D7]** down
[G] Since I kissed his lovin' lips of wine
The **[D]** thing that bothers me is, I like it fine
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me

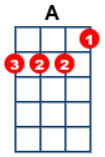
[A] Hey, hey **[G]** set me free, **[D]** Stupid Cupid stop pickin' on me.
[D] Stupid Cupid! Stupid Cupid! (fade)

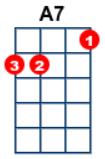
Substitute

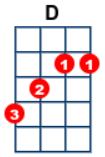
artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

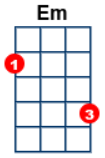
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eswQl-hcvU0

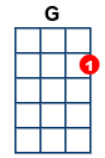
Thanks to Jersey Ukulele Club











[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [D]

[D] You think we [G] look pretty good to-[D]gether
[D] You think my [G] shoes are made of [D] leather
But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just back-dated, [A] yeah [A7]
[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black
My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sack

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

But I'm a [Em] substitute for another guy
I [Em] look pretty tall but my heels are high
The [Em] simple things you see are all complicated
I [Em] look pretty young, but I'm just backdated, [A] yeah [A7]

[D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D] [D] [G] [D]

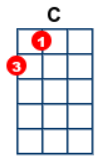
[D] I was born with a [G] plastic spoon in [D] my mouth
The [D] north side of my town faced [G] east, and the east was [D] facing south
And now you [Em] dare to look me in the eye
Those [Em] crocodile tears are what you cry
It's a [Em] genuine problem, you won't try
To [Em] work it out at all, you just pass it by, pass it [A] by [A7]
[D] Substitute [G] me for [D] him
[D] Substitute my [G] coke for [D] gin
[D] Substitute you [G] for my [D] mum
At [D] least I'll get my [G] washing [D] done

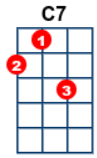
[D] Substitute your [G] lies for [D] fact
I [D] see right through your [G] plastic [D] mac
I [D] look all white, but my [G] dad was [D] black
My [D] fine-looking suit is really [G] made out of [D] sa-a-a-[D]ack

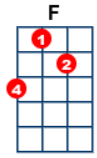
Such A Night

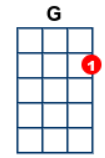
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Lincoln Chase

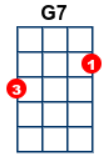
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lgiGMkgNFAk Capo 4











[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] It was a night, ohh what a night it was
It **[G7]** really was **[G]** such a night
[G7] The **[G]** moon was bright oh how so bright
It was it **[C]** really was such a night
[C7] The **[C]** night was alight with **[C7]** stars a-**[G7]**bove
Ohh, when she **[G]** kissed me, I had to **[G7]** fall in **[C]** love **[C]**

Oh, it was a **[C]** kiss, ohh what a kiss it was
It**[G7]** really was **[G]** such a kiss
Oh **[G7]** how she could kiss **[G]** ohh what a kiss
It was it **[C]** really was such a kiss
[C7] Just the **[C]** thought of her lips, **[C7]** sets me a-**[G7]**fire
I remi-**[G]**nisce and I'm **[G7]** filled with **[C]** desire **[C]**
[G] But I **[C]** gave my heart to her in sweet sur-**[G7]**render
How well I re-**[G]**member, I'll always re-**[C]**member

Oh, what a **[C]** night, ohh what a night it was,
It **[G7]** really was such a night
Came the **[G]** dawn and my heart and her love
And the **[C]** night was gone
[G] But I'll **[C]** never forget the kiss
The kiss in the **[G7]** moonlight
Ohh such a **[G]** kiss, such a **[C]** night

It was a **[C]** night, ohh what a night it was
It **[G7]** really was such a night
Came the **[G]** dawn and my heart and her love
And the **[C]** night was gone
[G] But I'll **[C]** never forget the kiss
The kiss in the **[G7]** moonlight
[G] How well I re-**[G7]**member, **[G]** I'll always re-**[C]**member

That **[C]** night, ohh what a night it was
It **[G7]** really was such a **[G]** night
[G7] When we **[G]** kissed, I had to **[G7]** fall in **[C]** love
[G] But I'd **[C]** gave my heart to her in sweet sur-**[G7]**render
How well I re-**[G]**member, I'll always re-**[C]**member

Oh that **[C]** night, ohh what a night it was
It **[G7]** really was such a **[G]** night
[G7] When we **[G]** kissed, I had to **[G7]** fall in **[C]** love

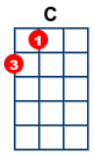
[G] Well she's **[C]** gone, **[C7]** gone, **[C]** gone, **[C]** yes she's **[G]** gone, **[G]** gone, **[G]** gone
[G] Came the **[G7]** dawn, **[G7]** dawn, **[G7]** dawn, **[G]** and my **[C]** love **[C7]** was **[C]** gone
[C] But be-**[C7]**fore **[C7]** that **[C]** dawn , **[C7]** yes be-**[F]**fore **[F]** that **[F]** dawn
[F] and be-**[G7]**fore **[G7]** that **[G7]** dawn, **[G7]** ohh, **[G]** ohh, **[G7]** ohh, **[G7]** yeah, **[G7]**
[G] Such a **[C]** niiiiiiiiiiiiiiiight **[F]** **[C]**

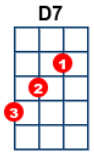
Sudbury Saturday Night

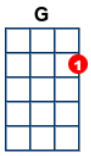
artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sl751CDdRZI A so capo 2

Thanks to Joe Caruso







[G] x4

> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**

With Irish Jim O'Connell there and **[C]** Scotty Jack MacDonald,
There's **[G]** honky Fredrick Hurchell gettin' **[D7]** tight, but that's alright,
There's **[G]** happy German Fritzy there with **[C]** Frenchy getting tipsy,
And **[G]** even Joe the Gypsy knows it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

Now when Mary Ann and Mabel come to **[C]** join us at the table,
And **[G]** tell us how the Bingo went to **[D7]** night, we'll look a fright.
But **[G]** if they won the money, we'll be **[C]** lappin' up the honey, boys,
'Cause **[G]** everything is funny, for it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**

We'll drink the loot we borrowed and re-**[C]**cuperate tomorrow,
'Cause **[G]** everything is wonderful to **[D7]** night, we had a good fight,
We **[G]** ate the deli pickle and we for **[C]** got about the nickel,
And **[G]** everybody's tickled, for it's **[D7]** Saturday to **[G]** night. **[G]**

The songs that we'll be singing, might be **[C]** wrong but they'll be ringing,
[G] When all the lights of town are shining **[D7]** bright, and we're all tight,
We'll **[G]** get to work on Monday, but to-**[C]**morrow's only Sunday,
And we're **[G]** out to have a fun day for it's **[D7]** Saturday to-**[G]**night. **[G]**

> Yeah, the **[G]** girls are out to Bingo and the **[C]** boys are gettin' stinko,
> And we **[G]** think no more of Inco on a Sudbury Saturday **[D7]** night. **[D7]**
> The **[G]** glasses they will tinkle when our **[C]** eyes begin to twinkle,
> And we'll **[G]** think no more of Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night. **[G]**

We'll **[C]** think no more of **[G]** Inco on a **[D7]** Sudbury Saturday **[G]** night **[G]** **[G]*** **[D7]*** **[G]***

Sugar Man

artist:Rodriguez writer:Rodriguez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E90_aL870ao

Based on Pataglu at Ultimate Guitar

[Am] [Dm] [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] won't you [Dm] hurry
[E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes
For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back
[E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [Am]

Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend
[E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road
Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it
[E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer
[E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]ppear
Sugar [Am] Man [Am] 'cause I'm [Dm] weary
[E7] of those [Dm] double [E7] games I [Am] hear

shortened solo

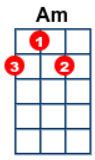
[Am] [Dm] [E] Sugar
[Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar
[Am] man, sugar [Dm] man [E] sugar
[Am] man [Dm] [E]
[Am] [Dm] [E] (x3)

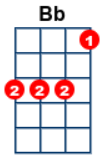
Sugar [Am] Man won't you [Dm] hurry
[E7] 'cause I'm [Dm] tired [E7] of these [Am] scenes
For a [Am] blue coin [Am] won't you [Dm] bring back
[E7] All those [Dm] colours [E7] to my [Am] dreams
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

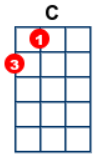
fade

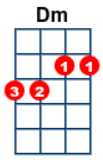
Sugar [Am] Man [E7] met a [F] false friend
[E7] on a [Dm] lonely [E7] dusty [Am] road
Lost my [Am] heart [Am] when I [Dm] found it
[E7] it had [Dm] turned to [E7] dead black [Am] coal
[C] Silver [Am] magic [Dm] ships you [F] carry -
[C] jumpers, [Am] coke, [F] sweet 'mary [Bb] jane' [E]

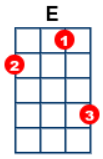
Sugar [Am] Man [Am] you're the [Dm] answer
[E7] that makes my [Dm] questions [E7] disa-[Am]ppear

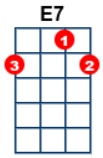


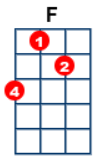










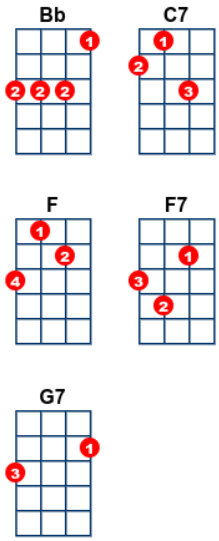


Sugar Moon

artist:Bob Wills & His Texas Playboys writer:Bob Wills and Cindy Walker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EfBiKQj2Px0 But in C

Thanks to Susan McCarthy



When it's sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June
I'll be walking with [C7] sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

Gonna drop her (him) a [F] line to expect me [G7] soon
Say I'm cravin' some [C7] sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

Bridge:
I can [F7] see us right [Bb] now
We'll get the calendar [F] down
And put a circle a-[G7]round
The date we're altar [C7] bound

When it's sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June
Wedding bells will be [C7] chiming 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

When the Sugar Moon [F] shines 'long around about [G7] June
I'll be walking with [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

All the kisses I've [F] missed, I'll be getting [G7] soon
Sugar kisses from [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

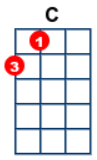
Bridge:
Oh I'm [F7] dreamin' sweet [Bb] dreams
Of all the lovin' I'll [F] get
When I get back to my [G7] pet
Oh, lawdy how I'll [C7] fret

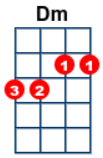
Til its sugar cane [F] time 'long around about [G7] June
And I'm walking with [C7] Sugar 'neath that old sugar [F] moon

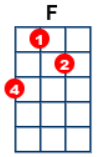
Sugar Pie, Honey Bunch

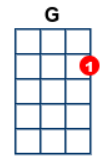
artist:The Four Tops writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland

The Four Tops: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uwh2QloOnS0
Intro: [C]









[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I [G] love you
I can't [Dm] help myself
I love you and [F] nobody else [G]
[C] In and out my life (in and out my life)
You come and you [G] go (you come and you go-oh)
Leaving just your [Dm] picture behind (ooh ooh ooh)
And I kissed it a [F] thousand times [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] When you snap your finger… or wink your eye
I come a [G] running to you
I'm tied to your [Dm] apron strings
And there's nothing that [F] I can do [G]
[C] [C] [G] [G]

Can't [Dm] help myself (ooh ooh ooh)
No, I can't [F] help myself [G] (ooh ooh ooh)

[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
I'm weaker than a [G] man should be
I can't [Dm] help myself
I'm a fool in [F] love you see [G]
Wanna [C] tell you I don't love you… tell you that we're through
[G] And I've tried
But everytime I [Dm] see your face
I get all choked [F] up inside [G]

[C] When I call your name… girl it starts the flame
[C] Burning in my heart… tearin' all apart
[C] No matter how I try… my love I cannot hide… cos

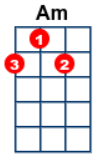
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch
You know that I'm [G] weak for you (weak for you)
Can't [Dm] help myself
I love you and [F] nobody else [G]
[C] Sugar pie, honey bunch (sugar pie, honey bunch)
Do anything you [G] ask me to (ask me to)
Can't [Dm]help myself
I want you and [F] nobody else [G]
[C]*

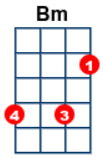
Sugar Town

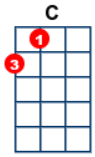
artist:Nancy Sinatra writer:Lee Hazlewood

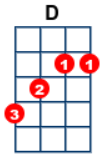
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pjsh2j7W6Bo

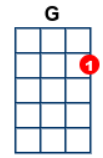
Thanks to The incredible Martyn 'EEK' Cooper!!











[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] [G] [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] I got some [Am] troubles but [C] they won't [Bm] last.
[G] I'm gonna [Am] lay right down [C] here in the [Bm] grass.
[G] And pretty [Am] soon all my[C] troubles will [Bm] pass,
cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] I never [Am] had a dog that [C] liked me [Bm] some.
[G] Never [Am] had a friend or [C] wanted [Bm] one.
[G] So I just [Am] lay back and [C] laugh at the [Bm] sun,
cause I'm in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] [Am] [C] [Bm] x4

[G] Yester-[Am] day it rained in [C] Tennes-[Bm]see.
[G] I heard it [Am] also rained in [C] Tallahas[Bm]see.
[G] But not a [Am] drop fell on [C] little old [Bm] me.
cause I was in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] If I [Am] had a million [C] dollars or [Bm] ten.
[G] I'd [Am] give it to your [C] world, and [Bm] then,
[G] you'd [Am] go away and [C] let me [Bm] spend,
my life in [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo, [Am] shoo-shoo-[D] shoo,
[Am] Shoo-shoo, shoo-shoo, [D] shoo-shoo [G] Sugar Town. [Am] [C] [Bm]

[G] la-[Am] la-la-la-la-[C] la-la-[Bm] la...(x3)(fade)

Suicide is Painless

artist:John Bahler, Tom Bahler, Ron Hicklin and Ian Freebairn-Smith writer:Johnr Mandel and Mike Altman

Theme from M.A.S.H https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUHQpbv3KjI
Intro: 4/4 4x[Bm]

[Em7] Through early morning [A7] fog I see, [D] visions of the [Bm] things to be
The [Em] pains that are with [A7] held for me,
I [D] realize and [Bm7] I can see [B7]
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless,
it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

I [Em7] try to find a [A7] way to make [D] all our little [Bm] joys relate
[Em] Without that ever [A7] present hate.
But [D] now I know that [Bm7] it's too late,
and [B7] that [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless - it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

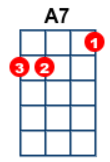
The [Em7] game of life is [A7] hard to play, [D] I'm gonna lose it [Bm7] anyway
[Em] The losing card I'll [A7] someday lay, so [D] this is all I have to [Bm7] say [B7]
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

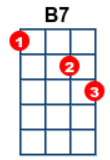
[Em7] The only way to win is [A7] cheat
And [D] lay it down [Bm7] before I'm beat
And [Em] to another [A7] give my seat
For [D] that's the only painless [Bm7] feat [B7]
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

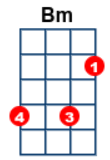
The [Em7] sword of time will [A7] pierce our skins
It [D] doesn't hurt when [Bm7] it begins
But [Em] as it works its [A7] way on in
The [D] pain grows [Bm7] stronger watch it grin,[B7]
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

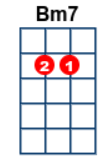
A [Em7] brave man once [A7] requested me
To [D] answer questions [Bm7] that are key
Is [Em] it to be or [A7] not to be ?
And [D] I replied 'Oh, [Bm7] why ask me? [B7]
That [Em7] suicide is [A7] painless, it [D] brings on many [Bm7] changes
And [Gmaj7] I can [F#m] take or [Em] leave it [A7] if I [Bm] please [Bm]

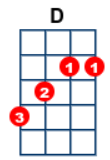
And you can [F#m] do the [Em] same thing, [A7] if you [Bm] please [Bm]

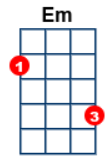


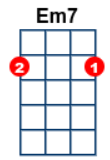


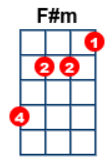


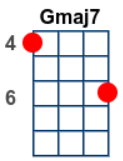












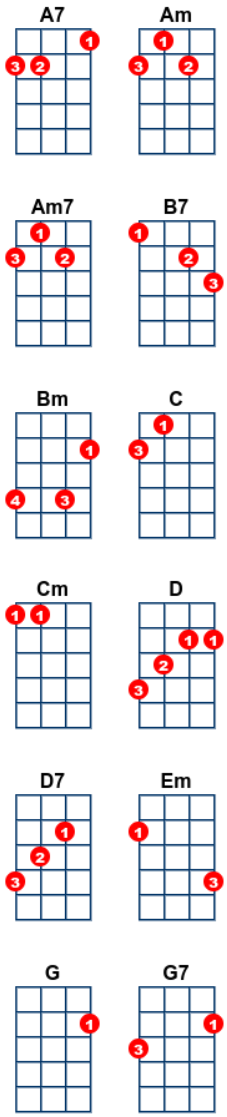
Sukiyaki

artist:Kyu Sakamoto writer:Rokusuke Ei, Hachidai Nakamura

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C35DrtPlUbc

Thanks to Alan Carter

More spaced in splits to help with phrasing



[G] [Em] [Bm] [D]

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Nijin [Bm] da hoshi [Em] o kazo [D7] ete
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] no [B7] hi ?
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[C] Shiawase wa kumo [C] [G] no ue [G7] ni
[Cm] Shiawase wa sora [Cm] [G] no [A7]// ue [D7]// ni

[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Bm] [Em] [D7] (Whistling)
[G] Omoida [Am] su [Am7] haru no [B7] hi
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru

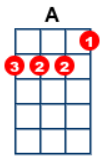
[C] Kanishimi wa hoshi [C] [G] no kage [G7] ni
[Cm] Kanashimi wa tsuki [Cm] [G] no [A7]// kage [D7]// ni

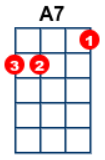
[G] Ue o [Em] muite [G] aru [Em] kou
[G] Namida [Bm] ga kobo [Em] re nai [D7] youni
[G] Nakinaga [Am] ra [Am7] aru [B7] ku
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]
[Em]// Hito [C]// ri [Bm]// boc [Am7]// chi no [G] yoru [G]

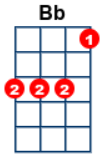
Sultans of Swing

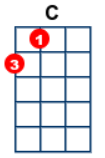
artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

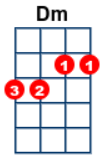
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k

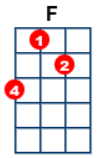












[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but mean[A]time- [A7] [A]
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop and you hold every[Dm]thing [A7] [A]
[F] A band is blowing Dixie, double [C] four time
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring [Bb] [C]

Well now you [Dm] step inside but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] faces [A7]
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A7]
[F] Competition in other [C] places
Uh [Bb] but the horns they blowin' that [Dm] sound
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth
[Bb] [C] Way on downsouth London town
[Dm] London Town [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

Check out [Dm] guitar george, [C] he knows [Bb] all the [Dm] chords [A7]
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm
He doesn't [C] want to make them [Bb] cry or [A] sing [A7] [A]
[F] They said an old guitar is [C] all he can afford
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing [Bb] [C]

And [Dm] Harry doesn't [C] mind, if [Bb] he doesn't [A] make the scene [A7] [A]
[Dm] He's got a [C] daytime [Bb] job, he's doing al[A]right [A7] [A]
[F] He can play the honky tonk like any[C]thing
[Bb] Savin' it up, for Friday [Dm] night

[Bb] [C] With the Sultans
[Bb] [C] We're the Sultans of Swing
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb]

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their best brown [C] baggies
And their [Bb] platform [Dm] soles [A7] [A]
[F] They don't give a damn about any [C] trumpet playin' band
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll

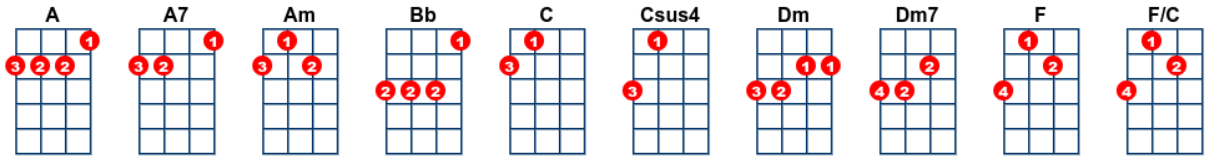
[Bb] [C] Then the Sultans, [Bb] [C] Yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole, creole

[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone
[Dm] And says at [C] last just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A7] [A]
[F] Goodnight, now it's [C] time to go home
[Bb] And he makes it fast with one [Dm] more thing

[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans
[Bb] [C] We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing

Sultans of Swing - Alt

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler



Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2jH74e3Qo9k

Thanks to Chris Turner

[Dm] // // [Am]//// repeat a few times

[Dm] // // [Dm] [Dm7] [Dm] [F] [Am] [F] [Am] [Dm]
[Dm] You get a shiver in the dark,
It's a [C] raining in the [Bb] park but [A] mean-[A]time [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] South of the river you [C] stop
and you [Bb] hold every-[A]thing [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] A band is blowing [F/C] Dixie, double [C] four time, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] You feel alright when you hear the music [Dm] ring // // [Bb]/ // [C]/

Well now you [Dm] step inside
but you [C] don't see [Bb] too many [A] fa-[A]ces, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] Coming in out of the [C] rain they hear the [Bb] jazz go [A] down [A]/ [A7]
[F] Compet-[F/C]tition in other [C] pla-[C]ces, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
Uh [Bb] but the horns, they blowin' that [Dm] sound // //

[Bb]// / /[C Way on down south,
[Bb]/ //[C]/ Way on down south, [Dm] London town
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

(check out) [Dm] Guitar George, [C] [Bb] He knows [A] all [A7] the [A] chords [A7]
[Dm] Mind he's strictly rhythm,
He [C] doesn't want to [Bb] make them [A] cry [A7] or [A] sing,
[F] They said an [F/C] old guitar is [C] all he can [Csus4] a-[C]fford
[Bb] When he gets up under the lights to play his [Dm] thing // // [Bb]/ // [C]/

And [Dm] Harry doesn't mind [C] if he [Bb] doesn't [A] make [A7] the [A] scene [A]
[Dm] He's got a daytime [C] job, he's [Bb] doing al-[A]right [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] He can play the [F/C] tonk like [C] anything, [Csus4] [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] Savin' it up for Friday [Dm] night / // //

[Bb]/ // /[C]/ with the Sultans
[Bb]/ //[C]/, We are the Sultans of [Dm] Swing,
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C],[Dm] [C],
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C]

[Dm] Then a crowd a young boys they're a [C] foolin' a-[Bb]round in the [A] corner [A7] [A]
[Dm] Drunk and dressed in their [C] best brown [Bb] baggies
and their [A] plat-[A7]form [A] soles, // //
[F] They don't give a [F/C] damn about any [C] trumpet play-[Csus4]in' band,
[Bb] It ain't what they call rock and [Dm] roll // //
[Bb]/ / /[C]/ And the Sultans, [Bb]/ / /[C]/ yeah the Sultans they play [Dm] creole,
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C] (creole)
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm] [C]

[Dm] And then the man he [C] steps right [Bb] up to the [A] microphone, [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[Dm] And says at [C] last, just as the [Bb] time bell [A] rings [A] [A7] [A] [A7] [A]
[F] Good-[F/C]night, now it's [C] time, to [Csus4] go [C] home [C] [Csus4] [C]
[Bb] And he makes it fast, with one [Dm] more thing, // // [Dm]

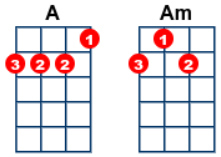
[Bb]/ / /[C]/ We are the Sultans
[Bb]/ / /[C]/ We are the Sultans, of [Dm] Swing
[Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],
[Dm] [Dm] [C] [Bb] [Dm]/ [C] [Dm] [C],... [Dm]...Oy!.

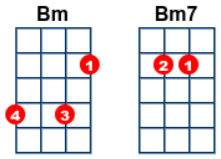
Summer Breeze

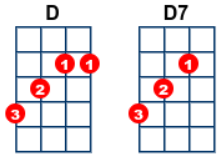
artist:Seals and Crofts writer:Jim Seals, Dash Crofts

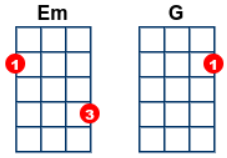
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MsW8rXPcnM0

A tad simplified









[Em] [G] [D] [A]

[Em] See the curtains [G] hangin' in the window
[D] In the evenin' on a [A] Friday [Em] night [Am]
[Em] A little light [G] shinin' through the window
[D] Lets me know every-[A]thing's al-[Em]right [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

[Em] See the paper [G] layin' on the sidewalk
[D] A little music from the [A] house next [Em] door [Am]
[Em] So I walked on [G] up to the doorstep
[D] Through the screen and a-[A]cross the [Em] floor [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

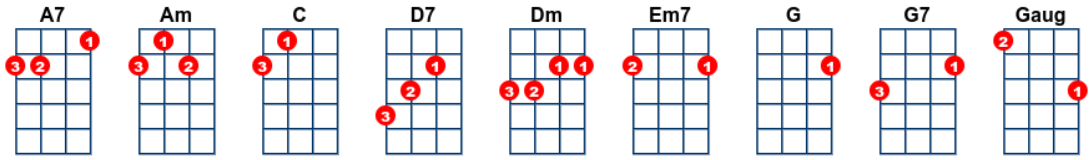
[Em] Sweet days of [G] summer, the [D] jasmine's in [A] bloom
[Em] July is [G] dressed up and [D] playing her [A] tune
And I come [D] home from a [Em] hard day's work
And you're [D7] waiting there without a [Em] care in the [Bm] world

[Em] See the smile [G] waitin' in the kitchen
[D] Food cookin' and the [A] plates there for [Em] two [Am]
[Em] Feel the arms that [G] reach out to hold me
[D] In the evening when the [A] day is [Em] through [Am]

[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind
[Am] Summer breeze, [Bm7] makes me feel fine
[Am] Blowing through the jasmine in my [G] mind

Summer Holiday [C]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett



Cliff Richard : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc in E- Capo 4

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

[C] We’re all [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] no more [Am] working for a [Dm] week or [G7] two,
[C] fun and [Am] laughter on our [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] no more [G7] worries for [C] me and [Am] you,
[Dm] for a [G7] week or [C] two.

We’re [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,
We’re [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,
We’ve [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let’s see if it’s [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,
[C] So we’re [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you.

We’re [Dm] going where the [G7] sun shines [C] brightly,
We’re [Dm] going where the [G7] sea is [C] blue,
We’ve [Em7] seen it in the [A7] movies, now [D7] let’s see if it’s [G] true. [Gaug]

[C] Every [Am] body has a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[C] Doing [Am] things they always [Dm] wanted [G7] to,
[C] So we’re [Am] going on a [Dm] summer [G7] holiday,
[Dm] To make our [G7] dreams come [C] tr[Am]ue,

[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[Dm] for [G7] me and [C] you [Am]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7] [C]

Summer Holiday [F]

artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Bruce Welch, Brian Bennett

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNP5yqg7hc In E

[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two

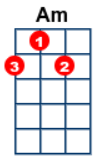
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two
[F] Fun and [Dm] laughter on our [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] No more [C7] worries for [F] me and [Am] you
[Gm] For a [C7] week or [F] two

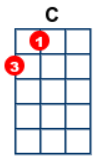
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue
We've [Am] seen it in the movies
Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]

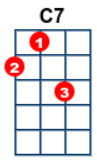
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to
[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue
[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you

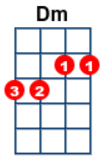
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sun shines [F] brightly
We're [Gm] going where the [C] sea is [F] blue
We've [Am] seen it in the movies
Now [G7] let's see if it's [C] true [C7]

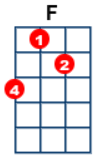
[F] Every[Dm]body has a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] Doing [Dm] things they always [Gm] wanted [C7] to
[F] So we're [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[Gm] To make our [C7] dreams come [F] tr[Am]ue
[Gm] For [C7] me and [F] you
[F] We're all [Dm] going on a [Gm] summer [C7] holiday
[F] No more [Dm] working for a [Gm] week or [C7] two [F]

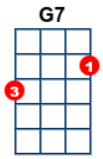


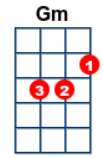












Summer in the City

artist:The Lovin' Spoonful writer:John Sebastian, Mark Sebastian and Stev Boone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w9-y6mwGdtI (But Cm)
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]

[Dm] Hot town, **[F]** summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting **[Bb]** dirty and **[A]** gritty
[Dm] Been down, **[F]** isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a **[Bb]** shadow in the city
[A] All around, **[A7]** people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, **[D]** hotter than a match head

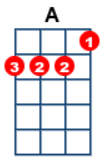
Chorus:
[G] But at night it's a **[C]** different world
[G] Go out and **[C]** find a girl
[G] Come-on come-on and **[C]** dance all night
[G] Despite the heat it'll **[C]** be alright
And **[Em]** babe, don't you **[A]** know it's a pity
The **[Em]** days can't **[A]** be like the nights
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city
In the **[Em]** summer, in the **[A]** city

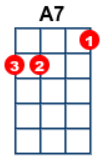
[Dm] Cool town, **[F]** evening in the city
[G] Dressing so fine and **[Bb]** looking so **[A]** pretty
[Dm] Cool cat, **[F]** looking for a kitty
[G] Gonna look in every **[Bb]** corner of the city
[A] Till I'm **[A7]** wheezing like a bus stop
[Dm] Running up the stairs, **[D]** gonna meet you on the rooftop

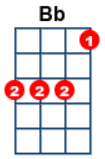
Chorus

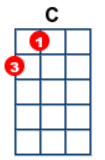
[Dm] Hot town, **[F]** summer in the city
[G] Back of my neck getting **[Bb]** dirty and **[A]** gritty
[Dm] Been down, **[F]** isn't it a pity
[G] Doesn't seem to be a **[Bb]** shadow in the city
[A] All around, **[A7]** people looking half dead
[Dm] Walking on the sidewalk, **[D]** hotter than a match head

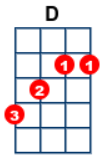
Chorus
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A]
[Dm] [F] [G] [Bb] [A] [Dm]

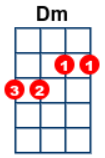


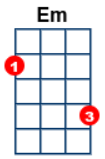


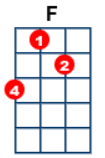


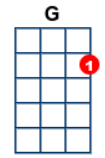










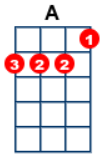


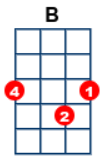
Summer Nights

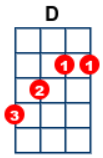
artist:Olivia Newton-John, John Travolta writer:Jim Jacobs, Warren Casey

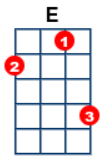
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hG_XYQZikWc

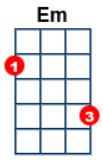
Updated by Stephen Ward

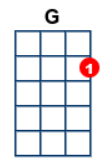












[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] had me a [G] blast
[D] Summer [G] lovin', [A] happened so [G] fast
[D] Met a [G] girl [A] crazy for [B] me
[E] Met a [A] boy [E] cute as can [A] be
[D] Summer [G] days [A] drifting a-[B]way too,
[Em] ah, those [A] summer [D] nights
[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, Ah!
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did you [A] get very [D] far?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, like does [A] he have a [D] car?
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] She swam [G] by me, [A] she got a [G] cramp
[D] He ran by [G] me, [A] got my suit [G] damp
[D] Saved her [G] life, [A] she nearly [B] drowned
[E] He showed [A] off [E] splashing a-[A]round,
[D] Summer [G] sun, [A] something's be-[B]gun, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Well-a, [G] well-a, [A] well-a, uh!
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, was it [A] love at first [D] sight?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, did she [A] put up a [D] fight?
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] Took her [G] bowling [A] in the ar-[G]cade
[D] We went [G] strolling; [A] drank lemon-[G]ade
[D] We made [G] out [A] under the [B] dock
[E] We stayed [A] out [E] till ten o'[A]clock
[D] Summer [G] fling [A] don't mean a [B] thing
[Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, but you [A] don't gotta [D] brag
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, 'cause he [A] sounds like a [D] drag
[D] U-hu [G] U-hu [A] U-hu x2

[D] He got [G] friendly [A] holding my [G] hand
[D] Well, she got [G] friendly [A] down in the [G] sand
[D] He was [G] sweet, [A] just turned eigh-[B]teen
[E] Well, she was [A] good, [E] you know what I [A] mean
[D] Summer [G] heat, [A] boy and girl [B] meet, [Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights

[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, how much [A] dough did he [D] spend?
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me [E] more, could she [A] get me a [D] friend?

Slow Down

[D] It turned [G] colder; [A] that's where it [G] ends, [D] so I [G] told her [A] we'd still be [G] friends
[D] Then we [G] made our [A]true love [B] vow
[E] Wonder [A] what [E] she's doin' [A] now
[D] Summer [G] dreams [A] ripped at the [B] seams,
[Em] but, oh, those [A] summer [D] nights
[D] Tell me [G] more, tell me[D] more [G] ohhh. [D]

Summer of 69

artist:Bryan Adams writer:Bryan Adams and Jim Vallance

Bryan Adams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9f06QZCVUHg
[D] [A]
[D] I got my first real four-string
[A] Bought it at the Five and Dime
[D] Played it till my fingers bled
[A] It was the summer of sixty-nine

[D] Me and some guys from school
[A] Had a band and we tried real hard
[D] Himmy quit… Hodie got married
[A] Shoulda known… we'd never get far

[Bm] Oh, when I [A] look back now
[D] That summer seemed to [G] last forever
[Bm] And if I [A] had the choice
[D] Yeah I'd always [G] wanna be there
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my [D] life [A]

[D] Ain't no use in complainin'
[A] When you've got a job to do
[D] Spent my evenin's down at the drive-in
[A] And that's when I met you, yeah

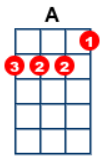
Chorus:
[Bm] Standin' on your [A] mama's porch
[D] You told me that you'd [G] wait forever
[Bm] Oh and when you [A] held my hand
[D] I knew that it was [G] now or never
[Bm] Those were the [A] best days of my
[D] life… oh [A] yeah… back in the summer of [D] 69 [A]

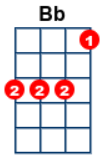
[F] Man we were [Bb] killin' time
We were [C] young and restless… we [Bb] needed to unwind
[F] I guess [Bb] nothin' can last for[C]ever… forever… no

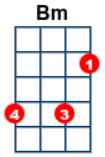
[D] [A] [D] [A]

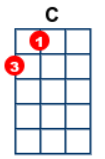
[D] And now the times are changin'
[A] Look at everything that's come and gone
[D] Sometimes when I play that old four-string
[A] I think about ya, wonder what went wrong

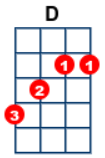
chorus
[D] [A] [D] [A] [D]*

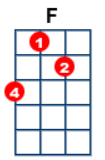


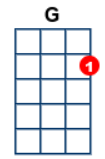








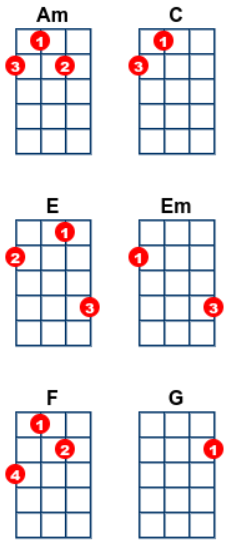




Summer Side Of Life

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fiMJk7trF00 capo 2



[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] He came down through **[G]** fields of green
On the **[F]** summer side of **[C]** life **[G]**
His **[F]** love was **[C]** ripe
There were no i-**[G]**llusions
On the **[F]** summer side of **[C]** life **[G]**
Only **[F]** tender-**[C]**ness **[E]**

And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** him **[F]** now **[E]**
You'd wonder **[Am]** wh..**[G]**y...**[F]**y they'd cry
The **[F]** whole day **[C]** long **[F] [C] [F]**

[C] There were young girls **[G]** everywhere
On the **[F]** summer side of **[C]** life **[G]**
They **[F]** talked all **[C]** night
To the young men **[G]** that they knew
On the **[F]** summer side of **[C]** life **[G]**
Going **[F]** off to **[C]** fight **[E]**

And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** them **[F]** now **[E]**
You'd wonder **[Am]** wh..**[G]**y...**[F]**y they'd cry
The **[F]** whole day **[C]** long **[F] [C] [F] [Em]**

[C] He came down through **[G]** fields of green
On the **[F]** summer side of **[C]** life **[G]**
He **[F]** prayed all **[C]** night
Then he walked in-**[G]**to a house
Where **[F]** love had been mis-**[C]**placed **[G]**
His **[F]** chance to **[C]** waste **[E]**

And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** him **[F]** now **[E]**
You'd wonder **[Am]** wh..**[G]**y...**[F]**y they'd cry
The **[F]** whole day **[C]** long **[F] [C] [F]**

Fade towards end

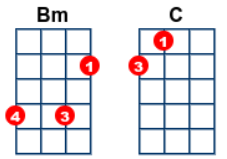
And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** him **[F]** now **[E]**
You'd wonder **[Am]** wh..**[G]**y...**[F]**y
[E] And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** him **[F]** now **[E]**
You'd wonder **[Am]** wh..**[G]**y...**[F]**y
[E] And if you **[Am]** saw **[G]** him **[F]** now ...

Summer Wages

artist:Ian and Sylvia Tyson writer:Ian Tyson

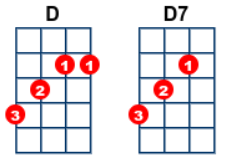
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dy3j9sShIUI Capo 1

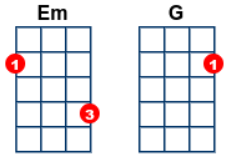
thanks to Aden Stewart



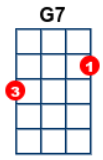
[D] [C] [Bm]

[D] Never [G] hit seventeen when you [C] play against the dealer
For you [G] know that the [Em] odds won't ride with [D] you [D7]
Never [G] leave your woman alone
When your [C] friends are out to steal her
Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges





And we'll keep rollin' on till we [C] get to Vancouver
And the [G] woman that I [Em] love who's living [D] there [D7]
Its been [G] six long months and [C] more since I've seen her
She may be [G] gambled and [C] gone like summer [D] wa-[G]ges



In [D] all the beer taverns all [C] down along [G] Main Street
The dreams of the [Bm] season are all [C] spilled out on the [G] floor
All the [D] big stands of timber just [C] waitin' for [G] fallin'
And the [G7] hookers standing [Em] watchfully [C] waiting by the [D] door [D7]

So I'll [G] work on them towboats in my [C] slippery city shoes
Which I [G] swore I would [Em] never do a-[D]gain
Through the [G] grey fog bound straights
Where the [C] cedars stand watchin'
I'll be [G] far off and [Em] gone like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

In [D] all the beer taverns all [C] down along [G] Main Street
The dreams of the [Bm] season are all [C] spilled out on the [G] floor
All the [D] big stands of timber just [C] waitin' for [G] fallin'
And the [G7] hookers standing [Em] watchfully [C] waiting by the [D] door [D7]

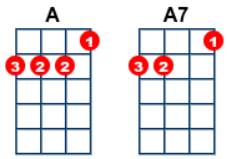
[D] Never [G] hit seventeen when you [C] play against the dealer
For you [G] know that the [Em] odds won't ride with [D] you [D7]
Never [G] leave your woman alone
When your [C] friends are out to steal her
Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges

[C] Years are [G] gambled and [Em] lost like summer [D] wa-[G]ges [G]

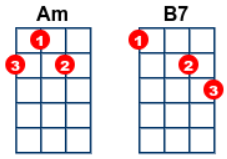
Summer Wind [C], The

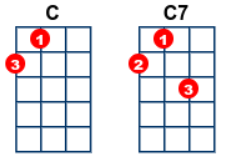
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ Capo on 1st fret

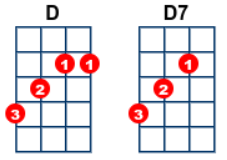


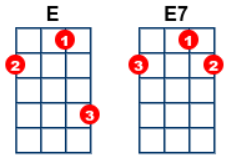
[C] The summer wind came blowing in
a-[G7]cross the sea,
[G7] It lingered there to touch your hair
and [C] walk with me.
[C7] All summer long we sang a song
and [F] strolled the golden [Fm] sand.
[C] Two sweethearts [G7] and [C] the summer wind. [A7]



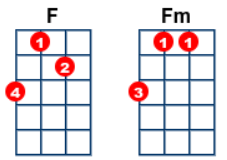


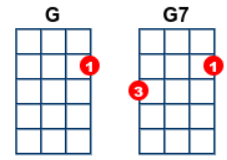
[D] Like painted kites the days and nights
went [A7] flying by.
The world was new beneath a blue um[D]brella sky.
Then, [D7] softer than a piper man
One [G] day it called to [Gm]you.
[D] I lost you [A7] to the [D] summer wind. [B7]

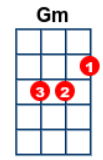




[E] The autumn wind, the winter winds
Have [B7] come and gone
[B7] And still the days, the lonely days
Go [E] on and on
And [E7] guess who sighs his lullabies
Through [A] nights that never [Am] end.
[E] My fickle [B7] friend, [E] the summer wind,
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.
[E] The summer wind, [E] the summer wind.



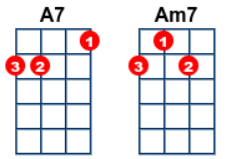




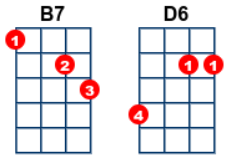
Summer Wind [D], The

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer

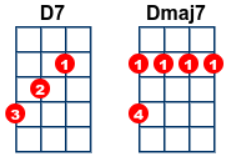
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BKANqfvcspQ But in Db



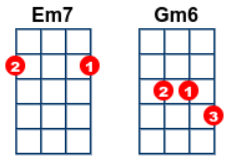
Intro: [D] [D6] [Dmaj7] [D6]

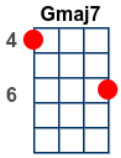


The [D] summer wind [D6] came [Dmaj7] blowin' in [D6]
From a[Em7]cross the [A7] sea [Em7] [A7]
It [Em7] lingered [A7] there, so [Em7] warm and [A7] fair
To [D] walk with me [D6]
All [Am7] summer [D7] long, we [Am7] sang a [D7] song
And [Gmaj7] strolled on golden [Gm6] sand
[D6] Two [B7] sweethearts [Em7] and [A7],
the [D] summer wind [A7]



Like [D] painted [D6] kites, those [Dmaj7] days and [D6] nights
Went [Em7] flyin'[A7] by [Em7] [A7]
The [Em7] world was [A7] new,
Be[Em7]neath a [A7] blue um[D]brella sky [D6]
Then [Am7] softer [D7] than, a [Am7] piper [D7] man
One [Gmaj7] day it called to [Gm6] you
[D6] And I [B7] lost you [Em7] to
[A7] The [D] summer wind [A7]





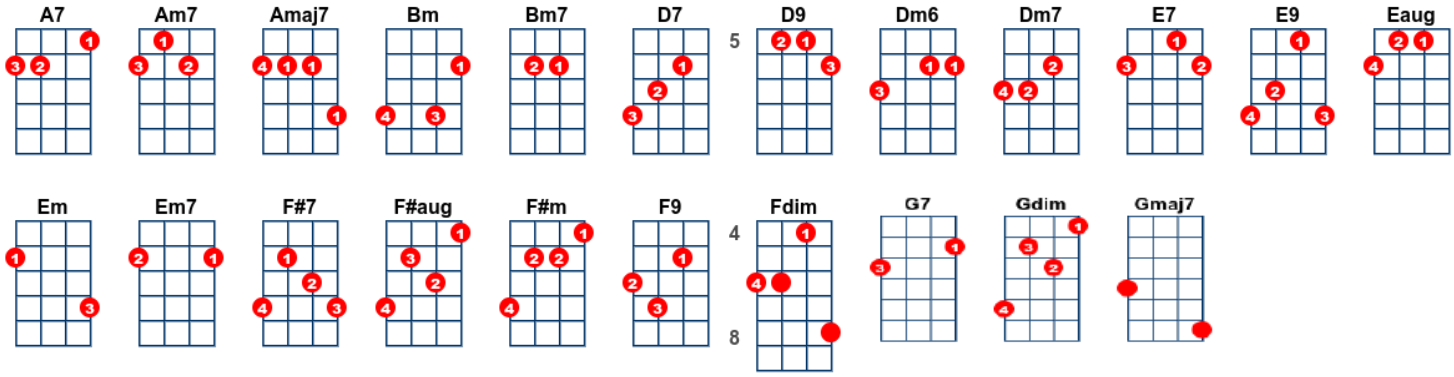
Also uses: D

The [D] autumn [D6] wind and the [Dmaj7] winter [D6] wind
Have[Em7] come and [A7] gone [Em7] [A7]
And [Em7] still the [A7] days, those [Em7] lonely [A7] days
Go [D] on and on [D6]
And [Am7] guess who [D7] sighs, his [Am7] lulla[D7]bies
Through [Gmaj7] nights that never [Gm6] end

[D6] My [B7] fickle [Em7] friend,
[A7] The [D] summer wind …..
[A7] The [D] summer wind …..
[A7] The [D] summer wind [D6]

Summer Wind [G], The

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Heinz Meier, Hans Bradtke, Johnny Mercer



Also uses: A, Am, C, D, G

The [G] summer [Gmaj7] wind came [Fdim] blowin' [E7] in
a[Am7]cross the [D9] sea [D7]
It [Am] lingered [Eaug] there to [Am7] touch your [D9] hair
and [Gmaj7] walk with [G] me [G7]
All [Dm7] summer [G7] long we [Dm7] sang a [G7] song
and [C] strolled in golden [F9] sand
[G] Two [Em]sweethearts [Am7]
[D7] and the [Gmaj7] summer wind [Am7] [D7]

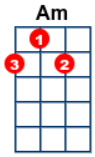
Like [G] painted [Gmaj7] kites, the [Fdim] days and [E7] nights
went [Am7] flying [D9] by [D7]
The [Am] world was [Eaug] new be[Am7]neath a [D9] blue
um[Gmaj7]brella [G] sky [G7]
Then [Dm7] softer [G7] than a [Dm7] piper [G7] man,
one [C] day it called to [F9] you
[G] I [Em] lost you [Am7]
[D7] to the [Gmaj7] summer wind. [E7]

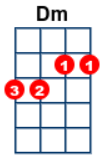
The [A] autumn [Amaj7] wind, the [Gdim] winter [F#7] winds
have [Bm7] come and [E9] gone [E7]
And [Bm] still the [F#aug] days, the [Bm7] lonely [E9] days,
go [Amaj7] on and [A] on [A7]
And [Em7] guess who [A7] sighs his [Em7]lulla[A7]bies through [D] nights
that never [Dm6] end

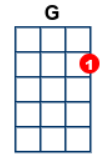
[A] My [F#m] fickle [Bm7] [E7] friend, the [Amaj7] summer wind [Bm7] [E7]
The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7]
The [A] summer wind [Amaj7] [Bm] [E7] [A]

Summer Wine

artist:Nancy Sinatra and Lee Hazlewood writer:Lee Hazlewood







Nancy Sinatra, Lee Hazelwood: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib_eW9VSUwM
[Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.

Male: [Am] I walked in town on silver [G] spurs that jingled to.
[Am] A song that I had only [G] sang to just a few.
[Dm] She saw my silver spurs and [Am] said let's pass some time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Male: [Am] My eyes grew heavy and my [G] lips they could not speak.
[Am] I tried to get up but I [G] couldn't find my feet.
[Dm] She reassured me with an [Am] unfamiliar line.
[Dm] And then she gave to me [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

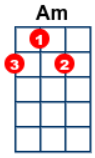
Male: [Am] When I woke up the sun was [G] shining in my eyes.
[Am] My silver spurs were gone, my [G] head felt twice its size.
[Dm] She took my silver spurs, a [Am] dollar and a dime.
[Dm] And left me cravin' for [Am] more summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

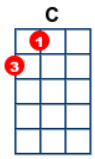
Female: [Am] Strawberries, cherries and an [G] angel's kiss in spring.
[Am] My summer wine is really [G] made from all these things.
[Dm] Take off your silver spurs and [Am] help me pass the time.
[Dm] And I will give to you [Am] my summer wine.
[Dm] Ohh-oh-oh summer [Am] wine.

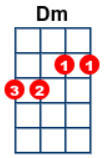
Summertime [Am]

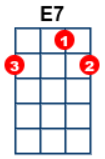
artist:Annie Lennox writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UkKo-jXl2CQ Capo on 3









Intro: [C] [Am] [E7] [Am]

Summer [Am] time… [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'… and the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy's [Am] rich… and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.
But till that [Am] morning, [E7]
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

Summer [Am] time… [E7] and the livin' is [Am] easy.
Fish are [Dm] jumpin'… and the cotton is [E7] high.
Your daddy's [Am] rich… and your [E7] mamma's good [Am] lookin',
So [C] hush little [Am] baby, [E7] don't you [Am] cry.

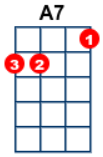
[Am] One of these mornings [E7],
You're going to rise up [Am] singing.
Then you'll [Dm] spread your wings,
And you'll take to the [E7] sky.
But till that [Am] morning, [E7]
There's a' nothing can [Am] harm you,
With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

With [C] daddy and [Am] mamma
[E7] Standing [Am] by.

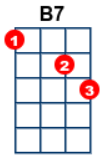
Summertime [Dm]

writer:George and Ira Gershwin , DuBose Heyward

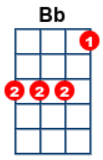
George Gershwin



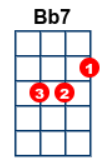
Intro: **[Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm] [A7] [Dm]**

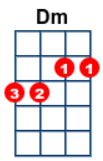


Summer **[Dm]** time **[A7] [Dm]**
And the **[A7]** livin' is **[Dm]** easy **[A7] [Dm]**
Fish are **[Gm]** jump-**[Gm7]**in' **[Bb]**
And the cotton is **[E7]** high **[Bb7] [B7]**
Oh, your daddy's **[Dm]** rich **[A7] [Dm]**
And your **[A7]** ma is good **[Dm]** lookin' **[A7] [Dm]**
So **[F]** hush, little **[Dm]** baby; **[Gm]** don't **[Bb]** you **[Dm]** cry **[A7] [Dm]**

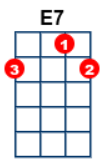


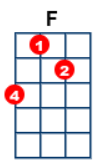
One of these **[Dm]** mornings **[A7] [Dm]**
You're gonna **[A7]** rise up **[Dm]** singing **[A7] [Dm]**
Then you'll **[Gm]** spread your **[Gm7]** wings **[Bb]**
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky **[Bb7] [B7]**
But 'til that **[Dm]** morning **[A7] [Dm]**
There ain't **[A7]** nothin' can **[Dm]** harm you **[A7] [Dm]**
With **[F]** daddy and **[Dm]** mammy **[Gm]** stand- **[Bb]** in' **[Dm]** by **[A7] [Dm]**



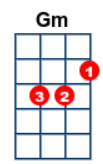


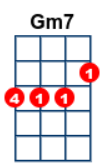
Summer **[Dm]** time **[A7] [Dm]**
And the **[A7]** livin' is **[Dm]** easy **[A7] [Dm]**
Fish are **[Gm]** jump-**[Gm7]**in' **[Bb]**
And the cotton is **[E7]** high **[Bb7] [B7]**
Oh, your daddy's **[Dm]** rich **[A7] [Dm]**
And your **[A7]** ma is good **[Dm]** lookin' **[A7] [Dm]**
So **[F]** hush, little **[Dm]** baby; **[Gm]** don't **[Bb]** you **[Dm]** cry **[A7] [Dm]**





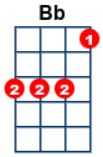
One of these **[Dm]** mornings **[A7] [Dm]**
You're gonna **[A7]** rise up **[Dm]** singing **[A7] [Dm]**
Then you'll **[Gm]** spread your **[Gm7]** wings **[Bb]**
And you'll take to the **[E7]** sky **[Bb7] [B7]**
But 'til that **[Dm]** morning **[A7] [Dm]**
There ain't **[A7]** nothin' can **[Dm]** harm you **[A7] [Dm]**
With **[F]** daddy and **[Dm]** mammy **[Gm]** stand- **[Bb]** in' **[Dm]** by **[A7] [Dm]**

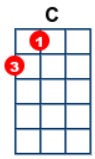


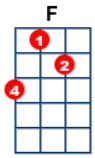


Summertime Blues

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Jerry Capehart







Summertime Blues
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ti38LFY7x1Y (in E)
Intro: **[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]**

[F] I'm gonna raise a fuss,
I'm gonna raise a holler **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**
[F] 'Bout a workin' all summer
Just to try to earn dollar **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**

[Bb] Every time I call my baby, try to get a date
My **[F]** boss says "no dice son you gotta work late"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

[F] Well my Mom and Poppa told me
Son you gotta make some money **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**
[F] If you wanna use the car
To go 'ridin next Sunday **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**

Well I **[Bb]** didn't go to work, told the boss I was sick.
Now you **[F]** can't have the car 'cause you didn't work a lick"
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

I'm **[F]** gonna take two weeks
Gonna have fine vacation **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**
I'm **[F]** gonna take my problem
To the United Nations **[F] [Bb] [C] [F]**

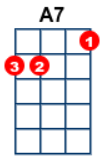
[Bb] Well I called my congressman and he said, quote
[F] "I'd like to help you son but you're too young to vote'
[Bb] Sometimes I wonder what I'm a'gonna do
But there **[F]** ain't no cure for the summertime blues

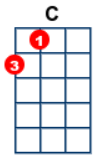
[F] [Bb] [C] [F] [F] [Bb] [C] [F]

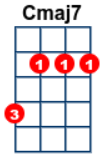
Sun Ain't Gonna Shine Any More, The

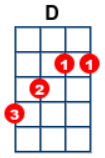
artist:The Walker Brothers writer:Bob Crewe, Bob Gaudio

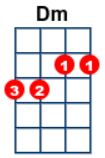
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q11ium_-Lv8 Capo 2

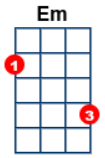


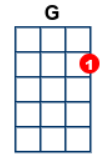












[C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C] [Dm] [G] [C] [C]

[C] Loneliness [Dm] is the cloak you wear
[Cmaj7] A deep shade of blue [Dm] is always there

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey- [G] es
When you're with- [C] out love
[Dm] Ba- a a-[G] by

[C] Emptiness [Dm] is the place you're in
[Cmaj7] Nothing to lose, but no [Dm] more to win.

[C] The sun ain't gonna shine any- [Dm] more
The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky
The tears are always clouding your [Dm] ey-[G]es
When you're with- [C] out love

[D] Lonely [G] without you [D] baby
Girl I [D] need you [G] I can't go [Em] o-o-o- [A7] on

The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore
(The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky
(The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes
(The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more
When you're with-[C]out love
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by

[C] [C] [Dm] [G]

Fade out

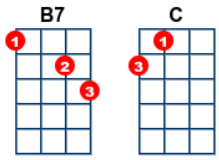
The [C] sun ain't gonna shine anymore (The sun ain't gonna shine any [Dm] more)
The [Dm] moon ain't gonna rise in the sky (The moon ain't gonna rise in the [Cmaj7] sky)
The [Cmaj7] tears are always clouding your eyes (The tears are always clouding your [Dm] eyes)
The [Dm] sun ain't gonna shine any-[G]more
When you're with-[C]out love
[Dm] Ba-a-a-[G]by [C]

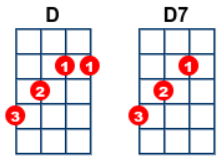
Sun Has Got His Hat On, The

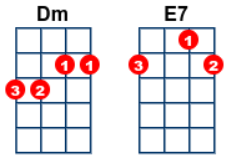
artist:Michael Law's Piccadilly Dance Orchestra writer:Noel Gay, Ralp Butler

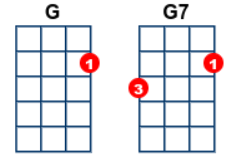
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bhVPtuPPq6Q

Thanks to Paul Rose - this Youtube is more a guide









[G] hip-hip-hoo-**[G7]**ray
The **[C]** sun has got his hat **[G7]** on, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D7]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[C] Now we'll all be **[G7]** happy, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[E7] He's been shining brightly **[B7]** out in Timbuk-**[E7]**tu
[G] Now he's coming back to **[D7]** do the same to **[G]** you
So, **[C]** jump into your **[G7]** sunbath, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[G] Never seen the grass look greener, **[D]** never saw the sky serener
[E7] What a lot of fun for **[C]** every **[D7]** one,
[G] Sitting in the **[D7]** sun all **[G]** day

[G] hip-hip-hoo**[G7]**ray
The **[C]** sun has got his hat **[G7]** on, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo**[D7]** ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[G] All the little birds are singing, **[D]** Canterbury bells are ringing
[E7] Pussy on the tiles is **[C]** wreathed in **[D7]** smiles
[G] Sleeping in the **[D7]** sun all **[G]** day,

[G] hip-hip-hoo-**[G7]**ray
The **[C]** sun has got his hat **[G7]** on, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D7]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[G] All the little boys excited **[D]** all the little girls delighted
[E7] What a lot of fun for **[C]** every **[D7]** one
[G] Sitting in the **[D7]** sun all **[G]** day

So, **[C]** jump into your **[G7]** sunbath, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

[G] All the little birds are singin', **[D]** all the little gnats are stingin'
[E7] All the little bees in **[C]** 2's and **[D7]** 3's
[G] buzzing in the **[D7]** sun all **[G]** day

[G] hip-hip-hoo-**[G7]**ray
The **[C]** sun has got his hat **[G7]** on, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D7]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to**[C]** day

[C] Now we'll all be **[G7]** happy, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

So, **[C]** jump into your **[G7]** sunbath, **[C]** hip-hip-hip-hoo-**[D]**ray
The **[G7]** sun has **[Dm]** got his **[G7]** hat on
[Dm] and he's **[G7]** coming **[Dm]** out to-**[C]**day

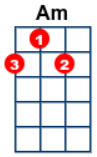
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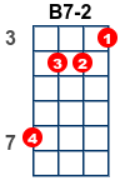
Sun is on my Side, The

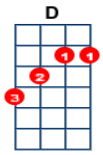
artist:Gorgol Bordello writer:Eugene Hutz

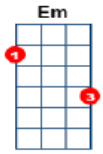
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Klt904ga4IA Capo 2

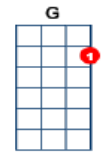
Thanks to Peter Goff











Intro : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] What was [Am] here [B7-2] now is [Em] gone
[Em] Up and [Am] down, [B7-2] like [Em] everyone
[Em] I walked the [Am] earth in [D] lonesome [G] cry
But when the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on my side. [B7-2] It will be on my [Em] side

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] To the song of [Am] wheels, all [B7-2] demons [Em] die
[Em] Rays of [Am] joy, [B7-2] they [Em] multiply
[Em] Harmony, [Am] you will [D] be my [G] bride
But when the [Am] sun comes up, I'll let [Em] out last breath
And I [Am] slumber softly. [B7-2] into the [Em] death

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

[Em] My half-breed [Am] odyssey, your [B7-2] orphan [Em] prophecy
[Em] Our [Am] destiny we [B7-2] will not [Em] hide
When the [Am] sun comes up, when the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side

Chorus : [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em] [Em] [Am] [B7-2] [Em]

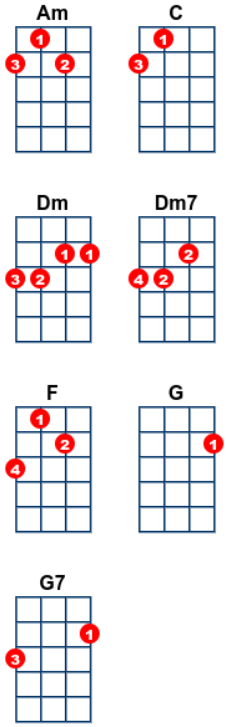
When the [Am] sun comes up. When the [Em] sun comes up
It will be [Am] on your side, [B7-2] it will be on our [Em] side

Sun Maid

artist:Soul Asylum writer:Dave Pimer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TnOS6mGrzdw

Thanks to Mark Coburn



[C] Tell me [F] how you [G] get [G7] that [C] shine
[Am] You must [Dm] po-[Dm7]lish [G] all the [G7] time
[C] Though I [F] know your [G] job [G7] is [C] thankless
[Am] They will [Dm] thank [Dm7] you [G] up in [G7] heaven.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

[C] Though they [F] say she's [G] not [G7] too [C] bright,
[Am] She takes [Dm] care [Dm7] of [G] all the [G7] light.
[C] Without [F] you it's [G] cold [G7] and [C] stark.
[Am] We would [Dm] all [Dm7] be [G] in the [G7] dark

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

Without the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
She never [C] gets paid [F] [G] [C]
Searching for [C] the shade [F] [G] [C]
Uh oh The [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

[C] You are [F] so [G] ta-[G7]ken for [C] granted
With [Am] each and [Dm] every [Dm7] seed [G] that's [G7] planted.
[C] And the [F] earth is [G] so [G7] de-[C]manding.
[Am] All the [Dm] young [Dm7] girls [G] are out [G7] tanning.

Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
Looking [C] for the shade [F] [G] [C]

With the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]
She's such an [C] old maid [F] [G] [C]
She never [C] gets laid [F] [G] [C]
Oh the [C] Sun Maid [F] [G] [C]

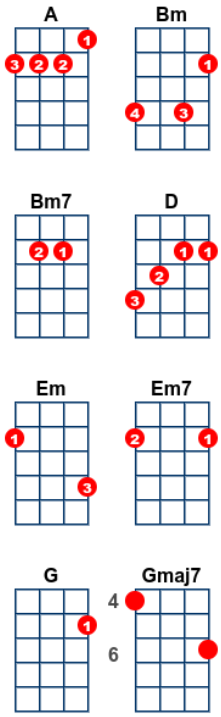
[C] Now you're [F] tired, your [G] day [G7] is [C] over.
[Am] Now the [Dm] moon [Dm7] is [G] one day [G7] older.

[C] [F] [G] [C]
[C] [F] [G] [C]

Sunburnt Shoulders

artist:Bea and her Business writer:Francis White, Bea Wheeler, Johnny Latimer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6-B2hDMR7S0 Eb so capo 1



[D]

[D] I'm terrified of romance
My friends all fall in love so easi-**[Gmaj7]**ly
[Gmaj7] I'm terrified of no plans
[G] 'Cause usually I'm kinda OC-**[Bm]**D
[Bm] I'm terrified of Jesus
[A] Always wondered if he's looking down on **[G]** me
[G] I'm terrified of myself
And the loser that I might turn out to **[D]** be

[D] Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-**[G]**hind
[G] Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
When am I gonna do something with my **[Bm]** life?
Everyone's got a thing, oh **[A]** god, where's mine? **[D]**

> **[D]** Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-**[Gmaj7]**ders
> **[G]** Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
> **[Bm]** There's no graduation, there's no **[A]** fancy piece of paper
> To **[G]** tell my mum and dad, I did it
> **[Em7]** Hold the world back for a minute
> **[A]** Another year, I'm sure I'll kill **[D]** it
> **[G]** Just give me time

[D] I wanna be a drummer, but I don't want to carry 'round the **[G]** kit
[G] I wanna be a mother, but what if I'm a real bad influ-**[Bm]**ence?
[Bm] I wanna be a good guy, **[A]** but then I'd have to pack away the **[G]** bitch
[G] I wanna be left field, **[NC]** but people only dance when you play the **[D]** hits

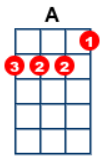
[D] Party's over and everybody's leaving
Backwash in the drinks I'm getting left be-**[G]**hind
Wearing dirty clothes and oversleeping
[Gmaj7] When am I gonna do something with my **[Em]** life?
[Em] Where's the guardian angel when I need him **[NC]** on my side?

> **[D]** Hey, take, take a little bit of weight from off my sunburnt shoul-**[Gmaj7]**ders
> **[G]** Mate, I'm not ready for the shit that comes with getting older
> **[Bm7]** There's no graduation, there's no **[A]** fancy piece of paper
> To **[G]** tell my mum and dad, I did it
> **[Em7]** Hold the world back for a minute
> **[A]** Another year, I'm sure I'll kill it **[D]**
> Just give me **[G]** time
> A little **[Bm]** time
> **[A]** Just give me **[G]** time
> **[G]** Give me one more year, I'm sure I'll **[NC]** kill it

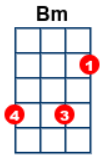
Sunday Girl

artist:Blondie writer:Chris Stein

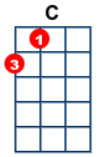
Thanks to coolanduke.org
Blondie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5SmLgGnKJ4 Capo on 2 for video



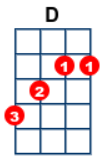
[C] I know a [F] girl [G] from a [C] lonely street
[F] Cold as [G] ice cream but [C] still as sweet
[F] Dry your [G] eyes Sunday [C] girl [C]



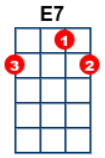
[C] Hey I saw your [F] guy [G] with a [C] different girl
[F] Looks like [G] he's in an-[C]other world
[F] Run and [G] hide Sunday [C] girl [C]



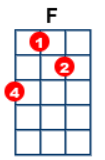
[F] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[C]way all week and still I wait
I [F] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving
[G] means to me [A]



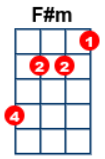
[D] She can't [G] catch [A] up with the [D] working crowd
The [G] weekend [A] mood and she's [D] feeling proud
[G] Movin' [A] dreams Sunday [D] girl [D]



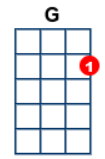
[D] Maybe [G] I would [A] like to go [D] out tonight
If I [G] go with [A] you my folks'll [D] get uptight
[G] Stay at [A] home Sunday [Bm] girl Ooh Ooh Ooh [F#m] [E7] [E7] [G] [A]



[D] Hey I saw your [G] guy [A] with a [D] different girl
[G] Looks like [A] he's in an-[D]other world
[G] Run and [A] hide Sunday [D] girl [D]



[D] When I saw you a-[G]gain [A] in the [D] summertime
[G] If your [A] love was as [D] sweet as mine
[G] I could [A] be Sunday's [D] girl [D]

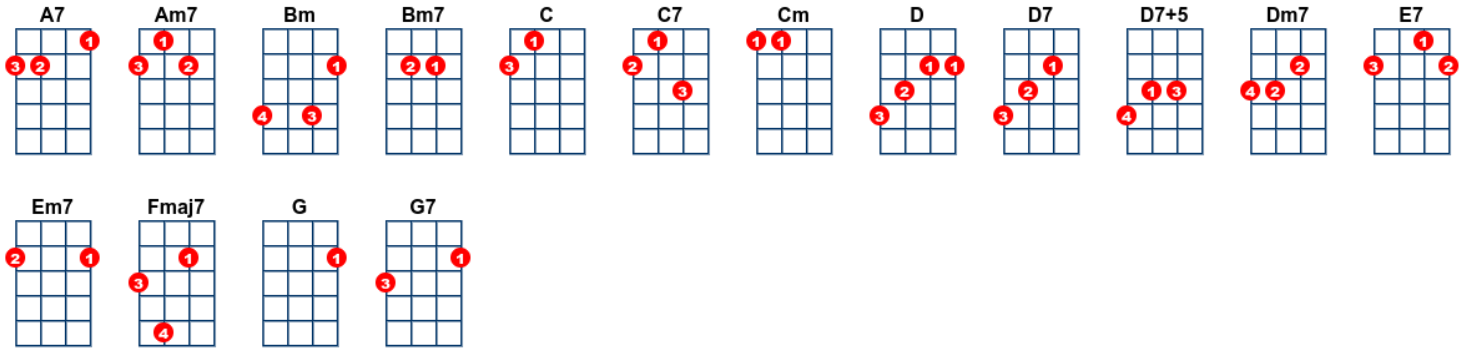


[G] Hurry up hurry up and wait I stay a-[D]way all week and still I wait
I [G] got the blues please come see [D] what your loving means to me

Hurry [G] up…. hurry up hurry up and wait [D]
[D] I got the Blues please please
[G] Please come see what you do to [D] me
[D] I got the Blues…. [G] [D] I got the Blues…. [G] [D]

Sunday Kind Of Love, A

artist:Etta James writer:L. Prima, A.N. Leonard, S. Rhodes, B. Bolle



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lxButCPdCdE But in C

Thanks to Mia Hess - slight change by me - hope that's ok

[D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of [E7] love.[Am7]
A love to [D7] last past [G] Saturday [E7] night [C]
I'd like to [Cm] know, it's more than [G] love at first [E7] sight. [Am7]
I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [D7]
I want a [G] love that's on the [E7] square.[Am7]
Can't seem to [D7] find some-[G]body to [E7] care [C]
I'm on a [Cm] lonely road that [G] leads me no-[E7]where. [Am7]
[A7] I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [C7] [G] [G7]

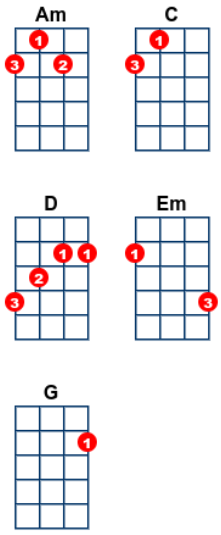
I [Dm7] do my Sunday [G7] dreaming, and [Dm7] all my Sunday [G7] scheming
Every [C] minute, every [Dm7] hour, every [C] day.
I'm [A7] hoping to dis-[Em7]cover,
that [A7] certain kind of lover. [Bm] [Am7]
Who will [E7] show me the [D7+5] way.
My [D7] arms need [G] someone to en-[E7]fold, [Am7]
to keep me [D7] warm when [G] Mondays are [E7] cold [C]
A love for [Cm] all my life, to [G] have and to [E7] hold.[Am7]
I want a [D7] Sunday kind of [G] love. [Fmaj7] [E7]

[Em7] I don't want a [A7] Monday, [Am7] Tuesday, [Dm7] Wednesday or Thursda
[Bm7] Friday or Saturday - [E7] oh nothing else but Sunday
[Am7] I want a Sunday, Sunday
[D7] I want a [G] Sunday kind of love [E7]
[Am7] Sunday, [D7] Sunday, kind of [G] love [D] [G]

Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vbqGWTxwZEA A so capo 2



[G] [G]

Well I **[G]** woke up Sunday morning
with no **[C]** way to hold my head, that didn't **[G]** hurt
and the beer I had for breakfast
wasn't **[Em]** bad so I had one more for de-**[D]**ssert

Then I **[G]** fumble through my closet for
my **[C]** clothes and found my cleanest dirty **[G]** shirt **[Em]**
and I **[C]** shaved my face and combed my hair
and **[Am]** stumbled down the stairs to meet the **[D]** day

I'd **[G]** smoked my brain the night before
on **[C]** cigarettes and songs that I've been **[G]** pickin'
but I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Em] cussin' at a can that he was **[D]** kicking

Then I **[G]** crossed the empty street and caught
the **[C]** Sunday smell of someone fryin' **[G]** chicken **[Em]**
and it **[C]** took me back to **[Am]** somethin' that
I'd **[C]** lost somehow **[D]** somewhere along the **[G]** way

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

In the **[G]** park I saw a daddy with
a **[C]** laughing little girl who he was **[G]** swingin'
and I stopped beside a Sunday school
and **[Em]** listened to the song that they were **[D]** singin'

Then I **[G]** headed back for home and
somewhere **[C]** far away a lonely bell was **[G]** ringin' **[Em]**
and it **[C]** echoed thru the **[Am]** canyon like
the **[C]** disappearing **[D]** dreams of yester-**[G]**day.

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

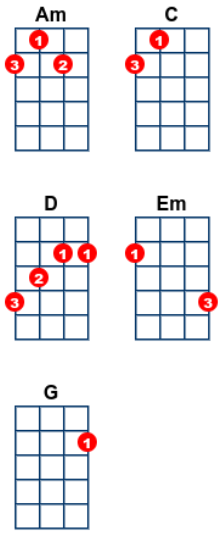
And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

Doo doo doo doo doo **[C]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo
Doo doo doo doo doo **[D]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo

Sunday Morning Coming Down

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vbqGWTxwZEA A so capo 2



[G] [G]

Well I **[G]** woke up Sunday morning
with no **[C]** way to hold my head, that didn't **[G]** hurt
and the beer I had for breakfast
wasn't **[Em]** bad so I had one more for de-**[D]**ssert

Then I **[G]** fumble through my closet for
my **[C]** clothes and found my cleanest dirty **[G]** shirt **[Em]**
and I **[C]** shaved my face and combed my hair
and **[Am]** stumbled down the stairs to meet the **[D]** day

I'd **[G]** smoked my brain the night before
on **[C]** cigarettes and songs that I've been **[G]** pickin'
but I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Em] cussin' at a can that he was **[D]** kicking

Then I **[G]** crossed the empty street and caught
the **[C]** Sunday smell of someone fryin' **[G]** chicken **[Em]**
and it **[C]** took me back to **[Am]** somethin' that
I'd **[C]** lost somehow **[D]** somewhere along the **[G]** way

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

In the **[G]** park I saw a daddy with
a **[C]** laughing little girl who he was **[G]** swingin'
and I stopped beside a Sunday school
and **[Em]** listened to the song that they were **[D]** singin'

Then I **[G]** headed back for home and
somewhere **[C]** far away a lonely bell was **[G]** ringin' **[Em]**
and it **[C]** echoed thru the **[Am]** canyon like
the **[C]** disappearing **[D]** dreams of yester-**[G]**day.

> On the Sunday mornin' **[C]** sidewalks
> wishing Lord that I was **[G]** stoned
> 'cause there is something in a **[D]** Sunday
> that makes a body feel a-**[G]**lone

And there's nothin' short of **[C]** dyin'
half as lonesome as the **[G]** sound
on the sleepin' city **[D]** sidewalks
Sunday mornin' comin' **[G]** down

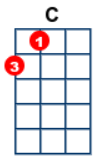
Doo doo doo doo doo **[C]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo
Doo doo doo doo doo **[D]** doo doo
Doo doo doo doo doo doo **[G]** doo

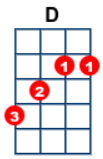
Sunday Morning Coming Down - Alt

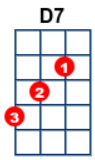
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Kris Kristofferson

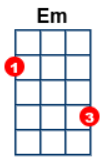
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ED5s1-Fe9FA Capo 1

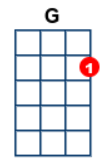
Alternate Version with some nice changes - Thanks Harvey Lovejoy

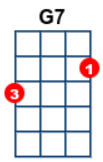












Well, I [G] woke up Sunday morning
With no [C] way to hold my [D] head that didn't [G] hurt
And the beer I had for breakfast wasn't [Em] bad
So I had one more for [D] dessert [D7]
Then I [G] fumbled in my closet through my [C] clothes
And found my cleanest dirty [G] shirt [Em]
Then I [C] washed my face and [D] combed my hair
And [C] stumbled down the [D] stairs to meet the [D7] day

I'd [G] smoked my mind the night before
With [C] cigarettes and [D] songs I'd been [G] picking
But I lit my first and watched a small kid
[Em] Playing with a can that he was [D] kicking [D7]
Then I [G] walked across the street
And caught the [C] Sunday smell of someone [G] frying chicken [Em]
And Lord, it [C] took me back to [D7] something
that I'd [C] lost somewhere, some [D] how along the [G] way

On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned
'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]
That makes a body feel a-[G]lone
And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying
That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound
Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming [G] down

In the [G] park I saw a daddy
With a [C] laughing little [D] girl that he was [G] swinging
And I stopped beside a Sunday school
And [Em] listened to the songs they were [D] singing [D7]
Then I [G] headed down the street
And somewhere [C] far away a lonely bell was [G] ringing [Em]
And it [C] echoed through the [D7] canyons
Like the [C] disappearing [D7] dreams of [G] yesterday

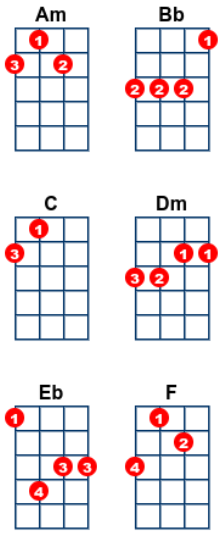
On a [G] Sunday morning [C] sidewalk
I'm wishing, Lord, that I was [G] stoned
'Cause there's something in a [D] Sunday [D7]
That makes a body feel a-[G]lone
And there's [G7] nothing short a' [C] dying
That's half as lone-some as the [G] sound
Of the sleeping city [D] sidewalk
And Sunday morning coming [G] down

Sunday Bloody Sunday

artist:U2 writer:U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Iqlzoz_jH3c Ebm so Capo 1

based on MasterPablo ultimate guitar



[Am] **[C]** Yes **[Am]**/ **[C]**/ **[F]**

[Am] I can't be-**[C]**lieve the news to-**[F]**day
[Am] Oh, I can't **[C]** close my eyes
And **[F]** make it go away
[C] How long,
[Dm] How long must we sing this song?
[C] How long? How **[Dm]** looooongng **[F]**
'cause to-**[Am]** night **[C]** - **[F]** we can be as one
To-**[Am]**niii-**[C]**iight **[F]**

[Am] Broken **[C]** bottles under **[F]** children's feet
[Am] Bodies **[C]** strewn across the **[F]** dead end street
[Am] But I won't **[C]** heed the battle **[F]** call
[Am] It puts my **[C]** back up
Puts my **[F]** back up against the wall

> **[Am]** Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
> **[Am]** Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
> **[Eb]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday **[Bb]** **[C]**

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x2
[Am] And the **[C]** battle's just be-**[F]** gun
[Am] There's many **[C]** lost, but tell me **[F]** who has won
[Am] The trench is **[C]** dug within our **[F]** hearts
[Am] And mothers, **[C]** children, brothers, **[F]** sisters torn apart

[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday

[C] How long,
[Dm] How long must we sing this song?
[C] How long? How **[Dm]** loooong **[F]**
'cause to-**[Am]** niii-**[C]**ight **[F]** we can be as one
To-**[Am]** niii-**[C]**ight **[F]** to-**[Am]** night
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
(to-**[Am]**night) Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday

[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x5

Wipe the tears **[Am]** from your **[C]** eyes **[F]**
Wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** tears a-**[C]**way **[F]**
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)
Oh, wipe your **[Am]** blood shot **[C]** eyes **[F]**
(Sunday, Bloody Sunday)

> **[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday (**[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday)
> **[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday (**[C]** Sunday, **[Bb]** Bloody **[C]** Sunday)

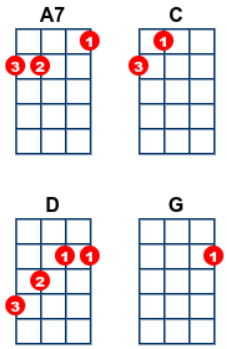
[Am] **[C]** **[F]** **[F]** x2

[Am] And it's **[C]** true we are i-**[F]**mmune
[Am] When fact is **[C]** fiction and T.**[F]** V. reality
[Am] And today the **[C]** millions **[F]** cry
[Am] We eat and **[C]** drink while to-**[F]**morrow they die
[Am] The real **[C]** battle just be-**[F]**gun
[Am] To claim the **[C]** victory Jesus **[F]** won

[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] Sunday, **[C]** Bloody **[F]** Sunday
[Am] .

Sundown

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1IBdZ645S-o Capo 4

Thanks to Steve Walton

[D] [D]

I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess

[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

She's been [D] looking like a queen in a [D] sailor's dream
And she [A7] don't always say what she [D] really means

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain [D]

I can [D] picture every move that a [D] man could make
Getting [A7] lost in your lover is the [D] first mistake

[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing again [D]

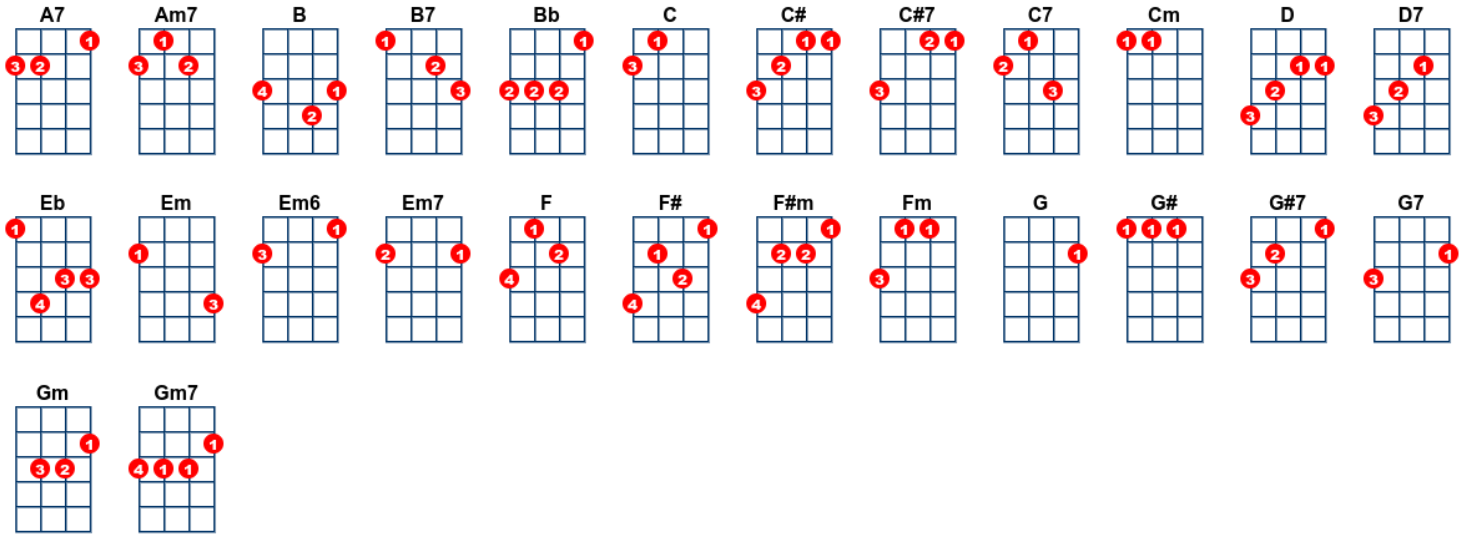
I can [D] see her lying back in her [D] satin dress
In a [A7] room where you do what you [D] don't confess
[D] Sundown, you'd [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs [D]

I can [D] see her looking fast in her [D] faded jeans
She's a [A7] hard loving woman got me [D] feeling mean

[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a shame
When I [C] get feeling better when I'm [D] feeling no pain
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sundown you [G] better take care
If I [C] find you've been creeping 'round [D] my back stairs
[D] Sometimes I [G] think it's a sin
When I [C] feel like I'm winning when I'm [D] losing a-[D]*gain

Sunny

artist:Bobby Hebb writer:Bobby Hebb



Bobby Hebb - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ubvYQxTXO3U
[Em7] Sunny, **[G]** yesterday my **[C]** life was filled with **[F#m]** rain **[B7]**
[Em7] Sunny, you **[G]** smiled at me and **[C]** really eased the **[F#m]** pain **[B7]**
Now the **[Em7]** dark days are done and the **[G]** bright days are near
[C] My sunny one shines **[Cm]** so sincere
[F#m] Sunny, one so **[B7]** true
I love **[Em]** you **[Em]** **[Em6]** **[Em7]**

[Em7] Sunny, **[G]** thank you for the **[C]** sunshine bou**[F#m]**quet **[B7]**
[Em7] Sunny, **[G]** thank you for the **[C]** love you brought my **[F#m]** way **[B7]**
You **[Em7]** gave to me your **[G]** all and all
And **[C]** now I feel **[F]** ten feet tall
[F#m] Sunny, one so **[B7]**true, I love **[Em]** you **[C7]**

[Fm] Sunny, **[G#7]** thank you for the **[C#]** truth you let me **[Gm7]** see **[C7]**
[Fm] Sunny, **[G#7]** thank you for the **[C#]** facts from A to **[Gm7]** Z **[C7]**
[Fm] My life was torn like-a **[G#7]** windblown sand, then
[C#] a rock was formed when **[F#]** we held hands
[Gm7] Sunny, one so **[C7]** true , I love **[Fm]** you **[C#7]**

[F#m] Sunny, **[A7]** thank you for that **[D]** smile upon your **[B]** face **[C#7]**
[F#m] Sunny, **[A7]** thank you for that **[D]** gleam that flows from **[B]** grace **[C#7]**
[F#m] You're my spark of **[A7]** nature's fire
[D] You're my sweet com **[G7]** plete desire
[B] Sunny, one so **[C#7]** true, I love **[F#m]** you **[D7]**

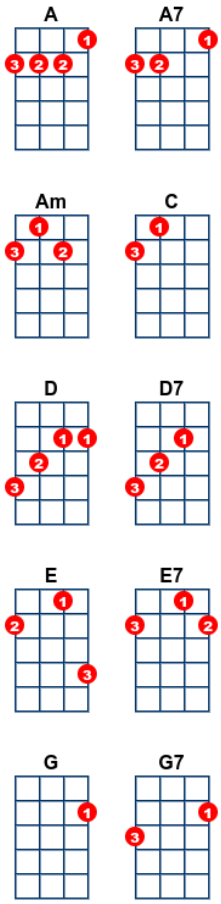
[Gm] Sunny, **[Bb]** yesterday all my **[Eb]** life was filled with **[Am7]** rain **[D7]**
[Gm] Sunny, you **[Bb]** smiled at me and **[Eb]** really eased the **[Am7]** pain **[D7]**
Now the **[Gm]** dark days are done and the **[Bb]** bright days are near
[Eb] My sunny one shines **[G#]** so sincere
[Am7] Sunny, one so **[D7]** true
I love **[Gm]** you **[Cm]** **[D7]**

(Fade) I love **[Gm]** you **[Cm]** **[D7]**

Sunny Afternoon [Am]

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIee37IZJ8w Capo on 5



[Am] [Am] [E7] [E7] [Am] [Am] [E7] [E7]

The **[Am]** taxman's taken **[G]** all my dough
And **[C]** left me in my **[G]** stately home
[E] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
And I can't **[G]** sail my yacht
He's **[C]** taken every **[G]** thing I've got
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon **[A]**

[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D7]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

My **[Am]** girlfriend's run off **[G]** with my car
And **[C]** gone back to her **[G7]** ma and pa
[E] Tellin' tales of **[E7]** drunkenness and **[Am]** cruelty
Now I'm **[G7]** sittin' here
[C] Sippin' at my **[G7]** ice-cold beer
[E] All I've got's this **[E7]** sunny after**[Am]** noon **[A]**

[A7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[D7]** way
Or give me **[G7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[C]** stay **[E7]**
Cos I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after**[Am]** noon
In the **[E7]** summertime, in the **[Am]** summertime,
In the **[E7]** summertime

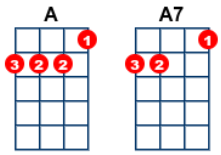
[A7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[D7]** squeeze
I got a **[G7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[C]** me **[E7]**
And I **[Am]** love to live so **[D]** pleasantly
[Am] Live this life of **[D7]** luxury **[G]**
[C] Lazin' on a **[E7]** sunny after **[Am]** noon

In the summertime **[E7]**, in the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**,
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]** in the **[Am]** summertime,**[E7]**
In the **[Am]** summertime **[E7]**/ /// **[Am]**

Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - The Kinks

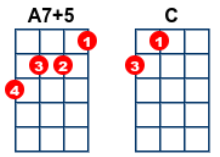
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WIee37IZJ8w

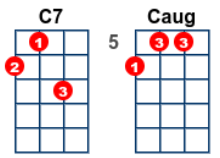


Intro: **[Dm] [Dm] [A] [A] [Dm] [Dm] [A] [A]**

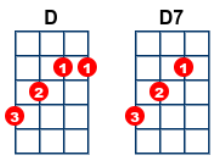
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough
And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home
[A] Lazin' **[A7]** on a **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon
And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht
He's **[F]** taken every **[C]** thing I've got
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



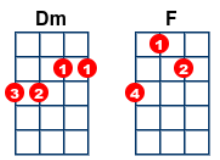
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime

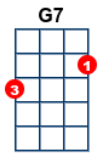


My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car
And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa
[A] Tellin' **[A7]** tales of **[A7+5]** drunken**[A7]**ness and **[Dm]** cruelty
Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here, **[F]** sippin' at my **[C]** ice-cold beer
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a**[G7]** way
Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**
Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after**[Dm]** noon
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime





[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama **[C]** tryin' to **[Caug]** break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon

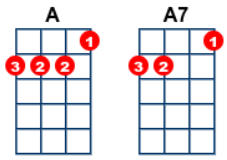
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summertime, in the **[Dm]** summertime
In the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]** **[A7]** **[Dm]**

Sunny Afternoon [Dm] - Alt

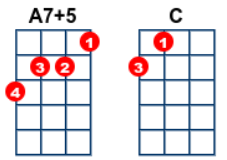
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nce_33MzUfs

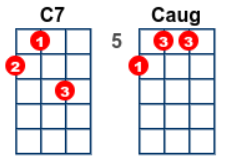
Thanks to Peter Goff



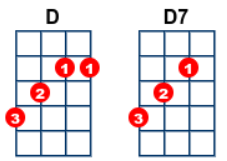
Intro: **[Dm]**// **[F]** // **[G7]**// **[Gm]**// **[A]**// **[A7]**// **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**//



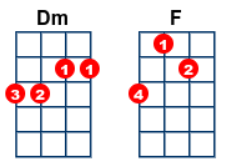
The **[Dm]** taxman's taken **[C]** all my dough
And **[F]** left me in my **[C]** stately home
[A] Lazin' **[A7]** on a **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after-**[Dm]**noon
And I can't **[C]** sail my yacht
He's **[F]** taken every **[C]** thing I've got
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after-**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



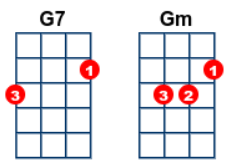
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama tryin' to break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon
[F]// **[G7]**// **[Gm]** in the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**//
In the **[Dm]** summer-**[F]**time **[G7]**// **[Gm]** in the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**//



My **[Dm]** girlfriend's run off **[C]** with my car
And **[F]** gone back to her **[C]** ma and pa
[A] Tellin' **[A7]** tales of **[A7+5]** drunken-**[A7]**ness and **[Dm]** cruelty
Now I'm **[C]** sittin' here, **[F]** sippin' at my **[C]** ice-cold beer
[A] All I've **[A7]** got's this **[A7+5]** sunny **[A7]** after-**[Dm]**noon **[D]**



[D7] Help me, help me, help me sail a-**[G7]**way
Or give me **[C7]** two good reasons why I oughta **[F]** stay **[A7]**
Cos I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after-**[Dm]**noon
[F]// **[G7]**// **[Gm]** in the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**//
In the **[Dm]** summer-**[F]**time**[G7]**// **[Gm]** in the **[A]**summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**//



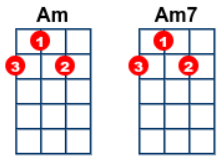
[D7] Save me, save me, save me from this **[G7]** squeeze
I got a **[C7]** big fat mama **[C]** tryin' to **[Caug]** break **[F]** me **[A7]**
And I **[Dm]** love to live so **[G7]** pleasantly
[Dm] Live this life of **[G7]** luxury
[F] Lazin' on a **[A7]** sunny after **[Dm]** noon
[F]// **[G7]**// **[Gm]** in the **[A]** summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]** **[A7]**
In the **[Dm]** summer-**[F]**time **[G7]** **[Gm]** in the **[A]**summer-**[A7]**time **[A7+5]** **[A7]**

In the **[Dm]** summer**[F]** time **[G7]** **[Gm]**// **[A]**// **[A7]**// **[A7+5]**// **[A7]**// **[Dm]***

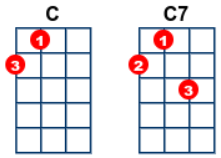
Sunny Side of the Street

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Jimmy McHugh, Dorothy Fields

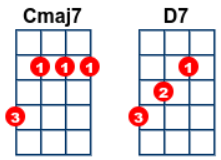
Louis Armstong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4yLXghVQ6Z0



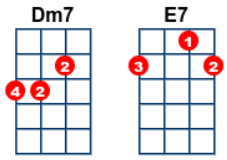
[G7] Grab your [C] coat and get your [E7] hat,
Leave your [F] worries on the [G7] door-step.
[Am] Just direct your [D7] feet
To the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [G7]

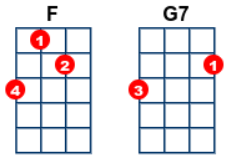


Can't you [C] hear that pitter [E7] pat
and that [F] happy tune is [G7] your step.
[Am] Life can be com [D7] plete
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.

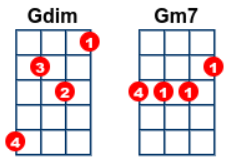


I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim]
crossed [G7] over.





If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street.



I used to [C7] walk [Gm7] in the [C7] shade
with those [F] blues [C7] on pa-[F]rade.
But [D7] I'm [Am7] not a-[D7]fraid, this [G7] rover, [Gdim] crossed [G7] over.

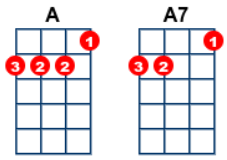
If [C] I never had a [E7] cent,
I'll be [F] rich as Rock-e-fel-[G7]ler.
[Am] gold dust at my [D7] feet,
on the [Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the
[Dm7] sunny [G7] side of the [C] street. [Cmaj7]

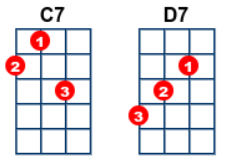
Sunrise, Sunset

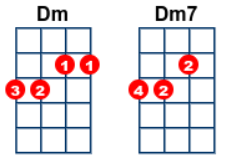
artist:Topol, Norma Crane, Leonard Frey writer:Sheldon Harnick and Jerry Bock

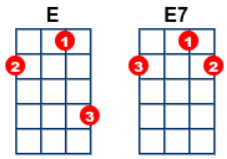
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9_Sw_5qIR5M Capo 1

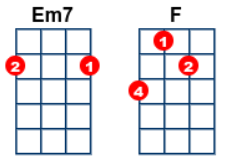
Thanks to Verity Bird

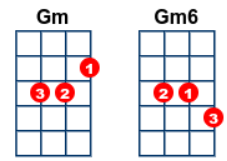


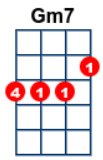












Intro: **[Dm]** **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[A7]**
Men: **[Dm]** Is this the **[A7]** little girl I **[Dm]** car-**[A7]**ried?
[Dm] Is this the **[A7]** little boy at **[Dm]** play? **[D7]**
Women: **[Gm]** I don't re-**[D7]**member growing **[Gm]** older
[E] When **[E7]** did **[A7]** they?

Men: **[Dm]** When did she **[A7]** get to be a **[Dm]** beau-**[A7]**ty?
[Dm] When did he **[A7]** grow to be so **[Dm]** tall? **[D7]**
Women: **[Gm]** Wasn't it **[D7]** yesterday when **[Gm]** they **[E7]** were **[A7]** small?
[A7] **[Dm]** **[A7]**

> ***Chorus:***
> **[Dm]** Sunrise, **[A7]** sunset, **[Dm]** sunrise, **[A7]** sunset
> **[Dm]** Swiftly **[Gm6]** flow the **[Dm]** days **[D7]**
> **[Gm7]** Seedlings turn **[C7]** overnight to **[F]** sun-**[Dm]**flowers
> **[Em7]** Blossoming **[A7]** even as we **[Dm7]** gaze
>
> **[Dm]** Sunrise, **[A7]** sunset, **[Dm]** sunrise, **[A7]** sunset
> **[Dm]** Swiftly **[Gm6]** fly the **[Dm]** years **[D7]**
> **[Gm7]** One season **[C7]** following a-**[F]**no-**[Dm7]**ther
> **[Gm6]** Laden with **[A7]** happiness and **[Dm]** tears

Men: **[Dm]** What words of **[A7]** wisdom can I **[Dm]** give **[A7]** them?
[Dm] How can I **[A7]** help to ease their **[Dm]** way? **[D7]**
Women: **[Gm]** Now they must **[D7]** learn from one a-**[Gm]**nother,
[E] day **[E7]** by **[A7]** day

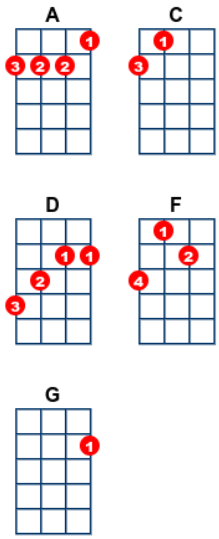
[Dm] They look so **[A7]** natural to-**[Dm]**geth-**[A7]**er
[Dm] just like two **[A7]** newlyweds should **[Dm]** be **[D7]**
[Gm] Is there a **[D7]** canopy in **[Gm]** store **[E7]** for **[A7]** me? **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[A7]**

> ***Chorus:***
> **[Dm]** Sunrise, **[A7]** sunset, **[Dm]** sunrise, **[A7]** sunset
> **[Dm]** Swiftly **[Gm6]** flow the **[Dm]** days **[D7]**
> **[Gm7]** Seedlings turn **[C7]** overnight to **[F]** sun-**[Dm]**flowers
> **[Em7]** Blossoming **[A7]** even as we **[Dm7]** gaze
>
> **[Dm]** Sunrise, **[A7]** sunset, **[Dm]** sunrise, **[A7]** sunset
> **[Dm]** Swiftly **[Gm6]** fly the **[Dm]** years **[D7]**
> **[Gm7]** One season **[C7]** following a-**[F]**no-**[Dm7]**ther
> **[Gm6]** Laden with **[A7]** happiness and **[Dm]** tears

Outro: **[Gm]** **[Dm]** **[A7]** **[A]** **[Dm]**

Sunshine Of Your Love

artist:Cream writer:Pete Brown Jack Bruce Eric Clapton



Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vHbqQL0J_Vr0
[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x4
or

```
D|-------------------------|
B|-3-3-1-3-----------------|
G|---------2-1-0-----------|
D|---------------0-3-0-----|
```

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]
I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]
To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]
I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]
I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

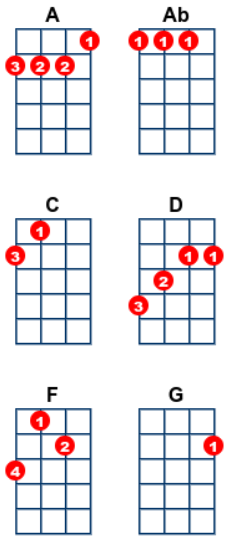
[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now,[F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D] x2
[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

Sunshine Of Your Love - Alt

artist:Cream writer:Jack Bruce, Eric Clapton, Pete Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zt51rITH3EA



[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x4

It's [D] getting [C] near [D] dawn, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
When [D] lights close their [C] tired [D] eyes. [F] [D]
I'll [D] soon be with [C] you my [D] love, [F] [D]
To [D] give you my [C] dawn sur-[D]prise. [F] [D]
I'll [G] be with you [F] darling [G] soon, [F] [G]
I'll [G] be with you [F] when the [G] stars start fall-[D]ing.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D]

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
The [D] light's shining [C] through on [D] you. [F] [D]
I'm [D] with you [C] my [D] love, [A] [G] [F] [D] [F] [D]
It's the [D] morning and [C] just we [D] two. [F] [D]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] darling [G] now, [F] [G]
I'll [G] stay with you [F] till my [G] seas are dried [D] up.

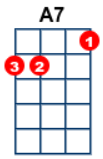
[D] [D] [C] [D] [A] [Ab] [G] [D] [F] [D] x2

[A] I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
I've been [C] waiting [G] so long [A]
To be [C] where I'm [G] going [A]
In the [C] sunshine [G] of your [A] love.

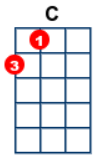
Sunshine Of Your Smile, The

artist:Mike Berry writer:Leonard Cooke, Lilian Ray

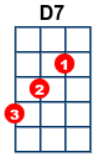
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HUC3Kp0O0Z4 Capo on 4
Intro 2 bars [C]

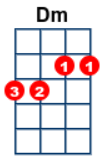


[C] Dear face that holds so sweet a smile for [G7] me
Were you not mine, how [D7] dark this world would [G7] be
I [C] know no light [A7] above that could re[Dm]place
[F] Love's radiant [C] sunshine in your [D7] lovely [G7] face.

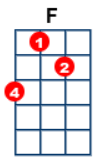


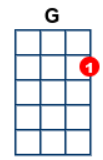
Chorus
[C] Give me a smile, the [A7] love-light in your [D7] eyes
[G7] Life could not hold a [G] sweeter [D7] para[G7]dise
[C] Give me the right to [A7] love you all the [D7] while
[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile.





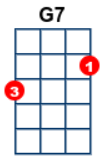
[C] Shadows may fall across the land and [G7] sea
Sunshine from all the [D7] world may hidden [G7] be
[C] But I shall see no [A7] clouds across the [Dm] sun
[F] Your smile shall [C] light my life till [D7] life is [G7] done.





Chorus

End – Slow

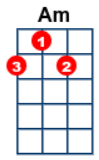


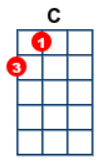
[F] My world for[C]ever, the [D7] sunshine of [G7] your [C] smile

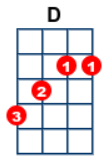
Sunshine On Leith

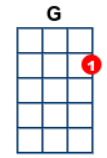
artist:The Proclaimers writer:Craig Reid, Charlie Reid

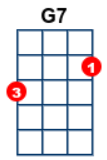
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZmELS03_4So Capo 3











[G]
[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[G7]** sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, **[Am]** my heart was broken,
You **[D]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[G] My tears are drying, my tears are drying,
Thank you, thank you, thank you, **[G7]** thank you.

[C] My tears are drying, **[Am]** my tears are drying,
Your **[D]** beauty and kindness, made tears clear my blindness.

[Am] While I'm **[D]** worth, my **[G]** room on this **[C]** earth,
I will **[D]** be with **[G]** you.**[G7]**

[C] While the **[D]** chief, puts **[G]** sunshine on **[C]** Leith,
I'll **[C]** thank him for his work, and **[D]** your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah

[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] My heart was broken, my heart was broken,
Sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, **[G7]** sorrow.

[C] My heart was broken, **[Am]** my heart was broken,
You **[D]** saw it, you claimed it, you touched it; you saved it.

[Am] While I'm **[D]** worth, my **[G]** room on this **[C]** earth,
I will **[D]** be with **[G]** you.**[G7]**

[C] While the **[D]** chief, puts **[G]** sunshine on **[C]** Leith,
I'll **[C]** thank him for his work, and **[D]** your birth, and my birth.

[D] Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah

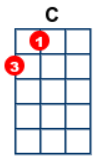
Fade

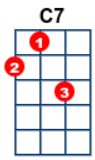
[G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] x3
[G]

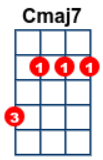
Sunshine Superman

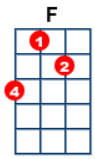
artist:Donovan writer:Donovan

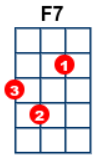
Donovan : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGLcXIrk6S0 Capo on 1st Fret

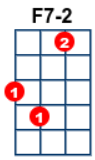


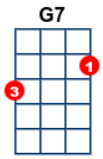












[C] Sunshine came [C7] softly through my [C] a-window [C7] today
[C] Could've tripped out [C7] easy a-but I've [C] a-changed my [C7] ways
[F] It'll take time, [F7] I know it [F] but in a while [F7-2]
[C] You're gonna be [Cmaj7] mine, [C7] I know it,
[C] we'll do it in [C7] style
[G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going
[F] to be mine [F7-2]
[NC] I'll tell you right now
[C] Any trick in the book [C7] now, baby, all [C] that I can find [C7]

[C] Everybody's hustlin' [C7] just to have [C] a little scene [C7]
[C] When I say we'll be cool [C7] I think that you
[C] know [Cmaj7] what I mean [C7]
[F] We stood on a beach [F7] at sunset, do
[F] you remember when? [F7-2]
[C] I know a beach where, [Cmaj7] baby, [C7] a-it
[C] ne-[C7]ver ends [C]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for
[F] ever to be mine [F7]
[NC] Hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm, hmm
[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
[G7] 'Cause I made my mind [G7] up you're going
[F] to be mine [F7]

[NC] I'll tell you right now
[C] Any trick in the [Cmaj7] book [C7] now, baby, all
[C] that I can [Cmaj7] find [C7]
[C] Superman or Green [Cmaj7] Lantern [C7] ain't got a-nothin'
[C] on [Cmaj7] me [C7]
[C] I can make like a turtle [C7] and dive for your pearls
[C] in the [Cmaj7] sea, [C7] yeah!
[F] A you-you-you can just sit [F7] there a-thinking [F7-2] on
[F] your velvet throne [F7-2]
[C] 'bout all the [Cmaj7] rainbows [C7] a-you can a-have
[C] for your [Cmaj7] own [C7]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for
[F] ever to be mine [F7-2]

[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
[G7] When you've made your mind [G7] up for [F] ever to be mine [F7]
[C] I'll pick up your [Cmaj7] hand [C7] and slowly blow
[C] your little [Cmaj7] mind [C7]
I'll pick up your hand

Super Trouper - Abba

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson and Björn Ulvaeus

ABBA: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lVhDKxKCQoI
[NC] Super Trouper beams are gonna blind me, but I won't feel blue like I always do
'Cause somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] I was sick and tired of every-[Em]thing,
when I [Dm] called you last night from [G7] Glasgow
[C] All I do is eat and sleep and [Em] sing, wishing [Dm] every show was the [G7] last show

[F] So imagine I was [C] glad to hear you're coming
[F] Suddenly I feel all [C] right [F] and it's gonna be so [C] different
When I'm on the stage to-[G7sus4]night [G7]

Some people sing Su-per per, Trou-per per

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you
[C] [Am] [Am] [Dm] [Dm] [G7] [G7]

[C] Facing twenty thousand of your [Em] friends, how can [Dm] anyone be so [G7] lonely
[C] Part of a success that never [Em] ends, still I'm [Dm] thinking about you [G7] only
[F] There are moments when I [C] think I'm going crazy, [F] - but it's gonna be all [C] right
[F] Everything will be so [C] different when I'm on the stage to[G7sus4]night [G7]

Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
(slowing) 'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you [C]

Arpeggio the chords ?

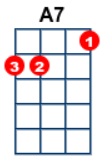
So I'll be [F] there when you a-[Am]rrive
The sight of [Dm] you will prove to [G7] me I'm still a-[C]live
And when you take me in your [F] arms and hold me [Dm] tight [A7]
I [F] know it's gonna mean so much to-[G7]night [G7]

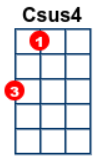
Quietly

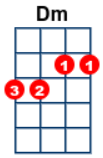
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
[C] Feeling like a number one

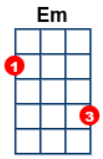
Normal playing

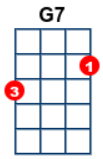
Tonight the [C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] beams are gonna [Csus4] blind me
[Csus4] But I [C] won't feel [G] blue [Dm] like I always [G] do
'Cause [G7] somewhere in the crowd there's [C] you
[C] Super [Csus4] Trouper [C] lights are gonna [Csus4] find me
[Csus4] Shining [C] like the [G] sun, [Dm] smiling having [G7] fun
Feeling like a number [C] one [C]*

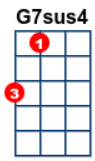










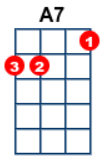


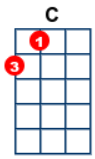
Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

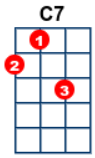
Supercalifragilistic expialidocious

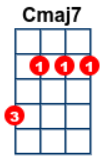
artist:Julie Andrews and Dick Van Dyke writer:Sherman Brothers

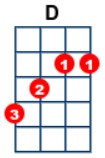
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uZNRzc3hWvE in B

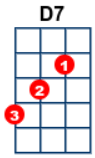


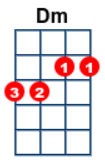


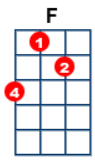


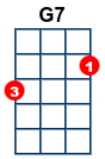












[F]
Super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!
It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

Be[C]cause I was a[Cmaj7] fraid to speak, when [C] I was [A7] just a [G7] lad,
me [G7] father gave me nose a tweak and [G7] told me I was [C] bad.
But [C] then one day I [Cmaj7] learned a word that [C7] saved me aching [F] nose,
the [D] biggest word I ever heard, and [D7] this is how it [G7] goes :

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

He [C] traveled all a[Cmaj7]round the world and [C] every[A7]where he [G7] went,
he'd [G7] use his word and all would say, "There [G7] goes a clever [C] gent"
When [C] dukes and maha[Cmaj7]rajas pass the [C7] time of day with [F] me,
I [D] say me special word and then they [D7] ask me out to [G7] tea.

It's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

[C] Um diddle diddle diddle, [G7] um diddle ay. (x4)

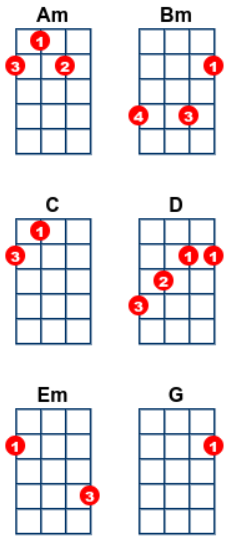
So [C] when the cat has [Cmaj7] got your tongue, there's [C] no need [A7] for dis[G7]may,
just [G7] summon up this word, and then [G7] you've got a lot to [C] say.
[C] But better use it [Cmaj7] carefully, or [C7] it could change your [F] life,
one [D] night I said it to me girl, and [D7] now me girl's my [G7] wife!

She's [C] supercali[Cmaj7]fragilistic[C] expi[A7]ali[G7]docious!
[G7] even though the sound of it is [G7] something quite a[C]trocious.
[C] If you say it [Cmaj7] loud enough, you'll [C7] always sound pre[F]cocious,
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!
[F] super[D7]cali[C]fragilistic[Dm]expi[G7]ali[C]docious!

Supermarket Flowers

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Johnny McDaid, Benjamin Levin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fox9mct-sQs



I took the [G] supermarket [Bm] flowers from the [C] windowsill
I threw the [G] day old [Bm] tea from the [C] cup
[Em] Packed up the [D] photo albums [C] Matthew had [G] made
[G] Memories of a [D] life that's been [G] loved

I took the [G] get well soon [Bm] cards and stuffed [C] animals
I poured the [G] old ginger beer [Bm] down the [C] sink
[Em] Dad always [D] told me don't you [C] cry when you're [G] down
But mum there's a [C] tear every [D] time that I blink [G]

[Am] Oh I'm in [C] pieces it's [G] tearing me [D] up but I [Am] know
[Am] A heart that's [C] broke is a [G] heart that's been [D] loved

So I'll sing [G] Hallelu-[Bm]jah [C]
You were an [D] angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]
When I fell [D] down you'd be [Em] there
[Em] Holding me up, [C] spread your [G] wings as you [D] go
And when [Em] God takes you [C] back, he'll say [G] Hallelu-[D] jah, you're [G] home

[G] [Bm] [C] [D]
[G] [Bm] [C]

[D] I fluffed the [G] pillows, made the [Bm] beds, stacked the [C] chairs up
Folded your [G] nightgowns [Bm] neatly in a [C] case [D]
[Em] John said he'd [D] drive then put his [C] hand on my [G] cheek
And wiped a [C] tear from the [D] side of my [G] face

[Am] And I hope that I [C] see the [G] world as you [D] did cause I know
[Am] A life with [C] love is a [G] life that's been [D] lived

So I'll sing [G] Hallelu-[Bm]jah [C]
You were an [D] angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]
When I fell [D] down you'd be [Em] there
[Em] Holding me [C] up, spread your [G] wings as you [D] go
And when [Em] God takes you [C] back, he'll say [G] Hallelu-[D]jah, you're [G] home

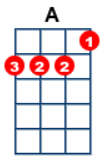
[G] [Bm] [C]

[G] Hallelu-[Bm] jah [C]
[C] You were an angel in the [G] shape of my [Bm] mum [C]
You got to see the person [Em] I have become,
[C] spread your [G] wings and I [D] know that when
[Em] God took you back, [C] he said [G] Hallelu-[D]jah, you're [G] home

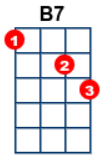
Surfin' Safari

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Mike Love

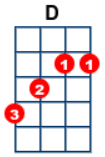
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Beach Boys:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FS7SUFz36lg
[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how
[B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with)

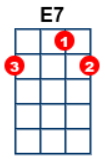


[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song



Chorus:
[A] Come on baby wait and see
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Yes I'm gonna take you surfin with me
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Come a[D]long surf baby wait and see
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)
Yes [A] I'm gonna take you surfin with me
(Surf route) (surfin sarfari)





[E7] Let's go surfin now [D] everybody's learning how
[B7] Come on a safari with [E7] me (come on a safari with)
At [A] Huntington and Malibu they're [D] shooting the pier
At [E7] Rincon they're walking the [A] nose
Were going on safari to the [D] islands this year
So if you're [E7] coming get ready to [A] go

Chorus
[A] Early in the morning well be [D] startin out
Some [E7] honeys will be coming a[A]long
[A] We're loading up our woody with our [D] boards inside
And [E7] headin out singing our [A] song

[A] They're anglin in Laguna and [D] Cerro Azul
They're [E7] kicking out in Dohini [A] too
[A] I tell you surfing's mighty wild
It's getting [D] bigger every day
From [E7] Hawaii to the shores of Pe[A]ru

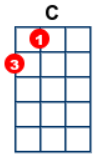
Chorus

[A] With me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari) with me (surfin safari)

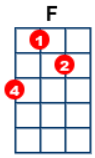
Surfing USA

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson

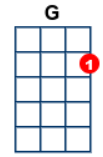
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2s4slliAtQU Capo on 3rd fret

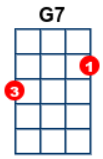


[C] If everybody had an [G] ocean….across the US [C] A
Then everybody'd be [G7] surfin….like Californi [C] a
You'd see em wearing their [F] baggies….:uarachi sandals [C] too
A bushy bushy blonde [G7] hairdo….surfin' US [C] A



You'd catch 'em surfin' at [G7] Del Marr….Ventura County [C] line
Santa Cruz and [G7] Trestle….Australia's Narra [C] been
All over Man [F] hattan….and down Doheny [C] way
Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A





[C] We'll all be planning out a [G7] route….We're gonna take real [C] soon
We're waxing down our [G7] surfboards….we can't wait for [C] June
We'll all be gone for the [F] summer…….we're on safari to [C] stay
Tell the teacher we're [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A
[C] At Haggertys and [G7] Swamis….Pacific Pali [C] sades
San Onofre and [G7] Sunset…….Redondo Beach L [C] A
All over La [F] Holla….at Waimea [C] Bay
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A

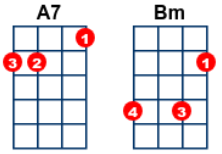
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A
[C] Everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A
[C] Yeah everybody's gone [G7] surfin'….surfin' US [C] A

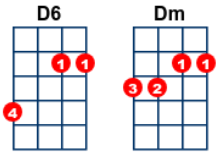
Surrender

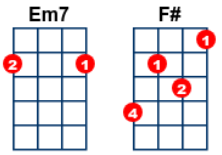
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman, Ernesto De Curtis

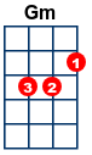
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7RLFaU_8VTkEb so capo 1

Thanks to Graeme Lock lee









Intro: **[Dm]** x5 bars
[Dm] When we kiss my heart's on fire
[Gm] Burning with a strange de-**[Dm]**sire
[Gm] And I know, each time I **[Dm]** kiss you
[A7] That your heart's on fire **[Dm]** too

[NC] So, my darling, please sur-**[Em7]**render
[A7] And your love so warm and **[D6]** tender
Let me hold you in my **[Em7]** arms, dear
[A7] While the moon shines bright a-**[D6]**bove

All the stars will tell the **[Em7]** story
[A7] Of our love and **[F#]** all its **[Bm]** glory
[Gm] Let us take this night of **[Dm]** magic
[A7] And make it a night of **[Dm]** love

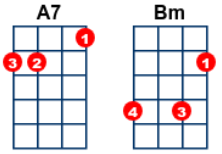
[NC] Won't you please sur-**[Em7]**render to me
[A7] Your lips, your arms, your **[D6]** heart, dear
[Gm] Be mine for-**[Dm]**ever
[A7] (slow) Be mine to-**[Dm]**night **[Gm]** **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[Dm]**

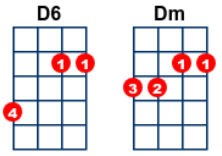
Surrender

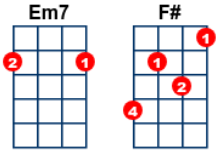
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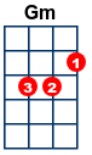
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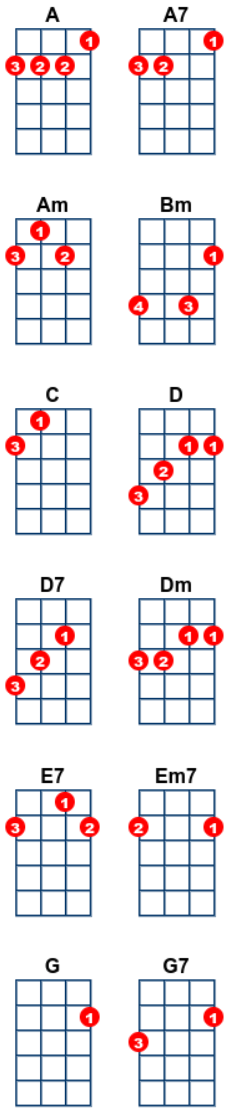
[NC] Won't you please sur-**[Em7]**render to me
[A7] Your lips, your arms, your **[D6]** heart, dear
[Gm] Be mine for-**[Dm]**ever
[A7] (slow) Be mine to-**[Dm]**night **[Gm]** **[Dm]** **[Gm]** **[Dm]**

Surrey With the Fringe on Top, The

artist:Gordon MacRae writer:Richard Rodgers, Oscar Hammerstein II

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vH2X8Q15hZY

a bit simplified



[G] Chicks and **[D]** ducks and **[G]** geese better **[D]** scurry
[G] When I **[D]** take ya **[G]** out in the **[D]** surrey
[G] When I **[D]** take ya **[G]** out in the **[D]** surrey
With the **[A]** fringe on **[D]** top

[G] Watch that **[D]** fringe and **[G]** see how it **[D]** flutters
[G] When I **[D]** drive them **[G]** high steppin' **[D]** strutters
[G] Nosey **[D]** pokes'll **[G]** peek thru their **[D]** shutters
And their **[A7]** eyes'll **[D7]** pop

The **[G7]** wheels are yellow, the **[C]** upholstery's **[A]** brown
The **[G]** dashboard's genuine **[C]** leather
With **[A7]** isinglass curtains y' can **[D]** roll right down
In **[A7]** case there's a change in the **[D7]** wea-**[G7]**ther

[G] Two bright sidelights winkin' and blinkin'
[G] Ain't no **[D]** finer rig I'm a thinkin'
[G] You can **[D]** keep your **[G]** rig if you're thinkin'
That I'd **[C]** care t' **[Am]** swap
For that **[D]** shiny little surrey
With the **[Am]** fringe **[D]** on the **[G]** top

[G] All the world'll fly in a flurry
[G] When I take you out in the surrey
[G] When I take you out in the surrey
With the **[E7]** fringe **[A]** on **[D]** top

[G] When we **[D]** hit that **[G]** road hell for **[D]** leather
[G] Cats and **[D]** dogs'll **[G]** dance in the **[D]** heather
[G] Birds and **[D]** frogs'll **[G]** sing all to-**[D]**gether
[E7] And the **[A]** toads will **[D7]** hop

The **[G]** wind 'll whistle as we **[C]** rattle a-**[A]**long,
The **[G]** cows 'll moo in the **[C]** clover.
The **[A7]** river will ripple out a **[D]** whispered song,
And **[A7]** whisper it over and **[D7]** over.

first 3 line - really soft now

[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?
[G] Don't you wisht it'd go on forever?
[G] Don't you **[D]** wisht it'd **[G]** go on **[D]** forever,
(louder) And it'd **[C]** never **[A]** stop?
In that **[D]** shiny little surrey
With the **[D7]** fringe **[D]** on the **[G]** top **[C]** **[G]**
{c: Softly and slower from now on)
[G] I can **[D]** see the **[G]** stars gettin' **[D]** blurry
[G] When we **[D]** ride back **[G]** home in the **[D]** surrey
[G] Riding **[D]** slowly **[G]** home in the **[D]** surrey
With the **[A]** fringe on **[D7]** top

[G] I can **[D]** feel the **[G]** day gettin' **[D]** older
[G] Feel a **[D]** sleepy head **[G]** near my **[D]** shoulder
[G] Noddin', **[D]** droopin' **[G]** close to my **[D]** shoulder
'Til it **[C]** falls ker-**[D7]** plop

The **[G7]** sun is swimmin' on the **[C]** rim of a **[A]** hill
The **[G]** moon is takin' a **[C]** header
And **[A7]** just as I'm thinkin' all the **[D]** earth is still
A **[Em7]** lark wakes **[A7]** up in the **[D7]** meader

[G] Hush you **[D]** bird my **[G]** baby's a **[D]** sleepin'
[G] Maybe **[D]** got a **[G]** dream worth a **[D]** keepin'
[G] Whoa you **[D]** team, and **[G]** just keep a **[D]** creepin'
At a **[C]** slow **[Bm]** clip-**[A]** clop

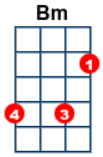
Don't you **[G]** hurry with the **[Dm]** surrey
With the **[Am]** fringe **[D7]** on the **[G]** top

Go To Contents

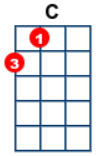
Suspicious Minds

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Mark James

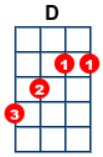
Thanks to Dave Quisenberry for some updates :-)
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WrMGGouem3c



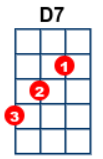
[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby
Why can't you see [C] what you're doing to me
[D] When you don't be[C]lieve a word I [D] say? [C] [Bm] [D7]



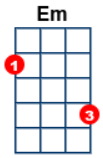
Chorus:
[C] We can't go [G] on together [Bm] with suspicious [C] minds [D]
[Em] And we can't [Bm] build our dreams [C] on suspicious [D] minds
[D7]



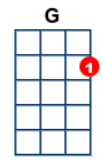
[G] Should an old friend I know [C] stop me and say hello
[D] Would I still [C] see suspicion in [G] your eyes?
Here we go again, [C] asking where I've been
[D] You can't [C] see the tears I'm [D] crying [C] [Bm] [D7]



Chorus



[Em] Oh let our [Bm] love survive [C]
I'll dry the [D] tears from your eyes
[Em] Let's don't let a [Bm] good thing die
[C] When honey, you [D] know
I've never [G] lied to you, [C] Mmm [G] yeah, [D7] yeah



[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

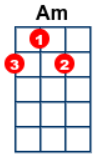
[G] We're caught in a trap, [C] I can't walk out
[D] Because I [C] love you too much, [G] baby

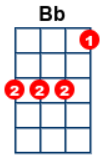
Repeat last 2 lines till bored

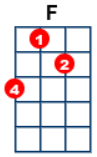
Suzanne

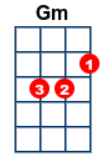
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gUXC_dhQHzY (But in E)









[F] Suzanne takes you down to her place by the river
You can [Gm] hear the boats go by you can spend the night beside her
And you [F] know that she's half crazy but that's why you want to be there
And she [Am] feeds you tea and oranges that come
[Bb] all the way from China
And just [F] when you mean to tell her that you
[Gm] have no love to give her
Then she [F] gets you on her wavelength and she
[Gm] lets the river answer
That you've [F] always been her lover
And you [Am] want to travel with her and you
[Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] know that she will trust you
For you've [Gm] touched her perfect body with your [F] mind

[F] And Jesus was a sailor when He walked upon the water
And He [Gm] spent a long time watching from his lonely wooden tower
And [F] when He knew for certain only drowning men could see Him
He said [Am] All men will be sailors then un[Bb]til the sea shall free them
But [F] He Himself was broken long be[Gm]fore the sky would open
For[F]saken almost human. He [Gm] sank beneath your wisdom like a [F] stone

And you [Am] want to travel with him and you [Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] think maybe you'll trust him
For he's [Gm] touched your perfect body with his [F] mind
[F] Suzanne takes your hand and she leads you to the river
She is [Gm] wearing rags and feathers from Salvation Army counters
And the [F] sun pours down like honey on our lady of the harbor
And she [Am] shows you where to look among the [Bb] garbage and the flowers
There are [F] heroes in the seaweed there are [Gm] children in the morning
They are [F] leaning out for love and they will [Gm] lean that way forever
While Su[F]zanne holds the mirror

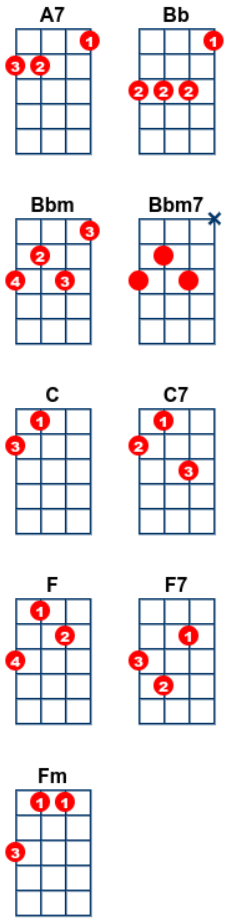
And you [Am] want to travel with her and you [Bb] want to travel blind
And you [F] know that you will trust her
For she's [Gm] touched your perfect body with her [F] mind

Swanee

artist:Al Jolsen writer:George Gershwin, Irving Caesar

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nsjCitUH5Pc

Thanks to Keith Strachan



[Fm] I've been [Bbm7] away from you a [Fm] long time
I never [Bbm7] thought I'd missed you [Fm] so
[Bb] Somehow I [Fm] feel
[Bb] Your love is [Fm] real
Near you I long to [C7] be

[Fm] The birds are [Bbm7] singin', it is [Fm] song time
The banjos [Bbm7] strummin' soft and [Fm] low
[Bb] I know that [Fm] you
[Bb] Yearn for me [Fm] too
Swanee you're [C7] calling [Fm] me [C]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be
Among the folks [C7] in
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore.

[C7] Swanee [F] Swanee
[C7] I am coming back to [F] Swanee
[C7] Mammy [F] Mammy
I love the [C] old folks at [F] home [C7]

[F] Swanee [A7] How I love you, how I love
[Bb] My dear old [F] Swanee
I'd give the world [A7] to [Bb] be
Among the folks [C7] in
[F] D-I-X-I- [C7] E-ven now my

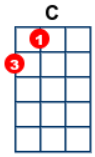
[F] Mammy's [A7] waiting for me, praying for me
[Bb] Down by the [F] Swanee
The folks up north [A7] will [Bb] see me no more
When [C7] I go to the Swanee [F] shore [F7] [Bb] [Bbm]

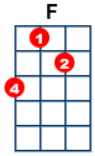
When [F] I go the [C7] Swanee [F] Shore
[C7] [F]

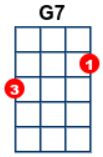
Swanee River

artist:Al Jolson writer:Stephen Foster

Stephen Foster –Al Jolson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sSbvmHPq-5g







[C] Way [G7] down upon the [C] Swanee [F] River,
[C] Far, far a[G7]way
[C] That's [G7] where my heart is [C] turning [F] ever
[C] That's where the [G7] old folks [C] stay

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]
[C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,
[C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

[C] All [G7] up and down the [C] whole cre[F]ation,
[C] Sadly I [G7] roam
[C] Still [G7] longing for the [C] old plan[F]tation
[C] And for the [G7] old folks at [C] home

[C] All [G7] 'round the little [C] farm I [F] wandered,
[C] When I was [G7] young
[C] Then [G7] many happy [C] days I [F] squandered,
[C] Many the [G7] songs I [C] sung

[C] One [G7] little hut a[C]mong the [F] bushes,
[C] One that I [G7] love
[C] Still [G7] sadly to my [C] mem'ry [F] rushes,
[C] No matter [G7] where I [C] rove

[C] When [G7] shall I see the [C] bees a [F] humming,
[C] All 'round the [G7] comb
[C] When [G7] shall I hear the [C] banjo [F] strumming,
[C] Down by my [G7] good old [C] home

[G7] All the world is [C] sad and dreary, [F] everywhere I [C] roam [G7]
[C] Oh, [G7] brother, how my [C] heart grows [F] weary,
[C] far from the [G7] old folks at [C] home

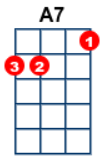
Sway (Quien Sera)

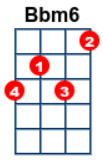
artist:Dean Martin writer:Luis Demetrio and Pablo Beltrán Rui, Norman Gimbel

Dean Martin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YsgL35RCGcc
Intro: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Edim] [A7] [Dm]

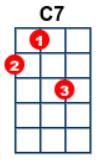
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G|--2--2--2--2--|--3--2--0--|--3--2--0--|--2--0-----|
D|--------------|-----------|-----------|--------3--|


G|--------------|--0--------|--0--------|-----------
D|--3--3--3--3--|-----3--2--|-----3--2--|--3--2--0--
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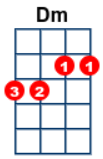




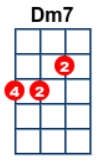
[NC] When marimba rhythms [Edim] start to [A7] play
[Edim] Dance with [A7] me, [Dm] make me sway
Like a lazy ocean [Edim] hugs the [A7] shore
[Edim] Hold me [A7] close, [Dm] sway me more.



[NC] Like a flower bending [Edim] in the [A7] breeze
[Edim] Bend with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with ease
When we dance you have a [Edim] way with [A7] me
[Edim] Stay with [A7] me, [Dm] sway with me.



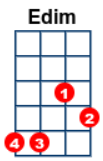
Chorus:
[Dm7] Other dancers may be [C7] on the floor
Dear, but my eyes will [F] see only you
Only you have the [A7] magic technique
When we sway [Dm] I go weak.

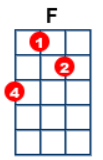


Instrumental: [Dm] [Edim] [A7] [Dm] - or:

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G|--2--2--2--2--|--3--2--0--|--3--2--0--|--2--0-----|
D|--------------|-----------|-----------|--------3--|


G|--------------|--0--------|--0--------|-----------
D|--3--3--3--3--|-----3--2--|-----3--2--|--3--2--0--
G|--------------|--------------0--|--------0--2--|--2--5--5--2--5--|--
D|--0--2--3--2--|--0--2--2--3-----|--2--3--------|-----------------|--
A|--------------|-----------------|--------------|-----------------|--
G|--2--3--5--3--|--2--6--6--2--6--|--2--4--6--4--2--|--7----------|--
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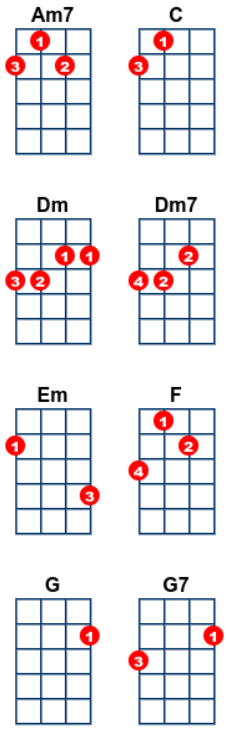
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins
[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins
Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how
[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now.

Chorus
[A7]
[NC] I can hear the sounds of [Edim] vio[A7]lins
[Edim] Long be[A7]fore [Dm] it begins
Make me thrill as only [Edim] you know [A7] how
[Edim] Sway me [A7] smooth, [Dm] sway me now, [Bbm6] You know how
[A7] Sway me smooth, sway me [Dm] now

Sweet Baby James

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor

Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2zVvAyWWmG0 Capo 2



[F] [C] [G]

There is a [C] young cow[G7]boy he [F] lives on the [Em] range
His [Am7] horse and his [F] cattle are [C] his only com[Em]panions
He [Am7] works in the [F] saddle and he [C] sleeps in the [Em] canyons
[F] Waiting for [Am7] Summer, [C] his [G7] pastures to [Dm] change [F] [G7]
And [F] as the moon rises he [G7] sits by his [C] fire
Thinkin' [Am7] about [F] women and [C] glasses of [G] beer
And [F] closing his eyes as the [G7] dog-gies re[C]tire
He sings [Am7] out a [F] song which is [C] soft but it's [Em] clear
As [Dm] if may-[Dm7]be some-one could [G7] hear

Chorus:
[C] Good-night you [F] moon-light [G] la[C]dies,
[Am7] Rock-a-bye [F] sweet baby [C] James
[Am7] Deep greens and [F] blues are the [C] colours I choose
[Dm7] Won't you let me [Am7] go down in [G7] my dreams
And [F] rock-a-bye [G] sweet baby James [C]

Now the first of De[G7]cember was covered [F] with [Em] snow
And [Am7] so was the [F] turnpike from [C] Stockbridge to [Em] Boston
Though the Berk[Am7]shires seemed [F] dreamlike on a[C]ccount of that [Em] frosting
With [F] ten miles [Am7] behind me [C] and [G7] ten thousand [Dm] more to go [F] [G7]
There's a [F] song that they sing when they [G] take to the [C] highway
A [Am7] song that they [F] sing when they [C] take to the [G] sea
A [F] song that they sing of their [G] home in the [C] sky
Maybe [Am7] you can be[F]lieve it [C] if it helps you to sleep
But [Dm] singing [Dm7] works just fine for [G] me

Chorus

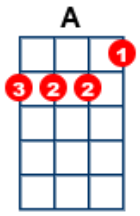
Sweet Bella

artist:Show of Hands writer:Steve Knightley

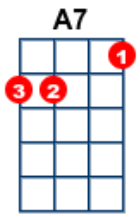
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bXpHOxjFYo8

A lot of the [A] *chords in the song should twiddle to* [A7]

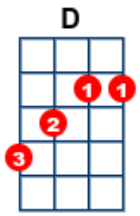
[A] - twiddle to [A7]



[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

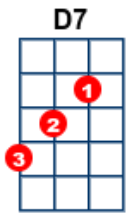


[A] Honey we're walking by the riverside
The water below, it's [A7] deep and dark and [D7] wide
we let it [A] flow, but my [E7] heart is breaking somewhere
[D7] Down the [A] road [E7]

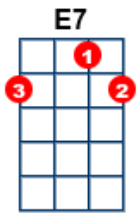


Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]

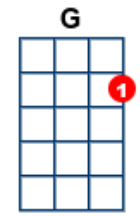
[A] Forty days and forty nights, I've been waiting
for that love light [A7] start to [D7] glow
maybe then I'll [A] know, that you [E7] let me give these [D7] dice
one more [A7] throw [E7]



Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [D] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]



[A] Let me go, Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] love, [D7] let me [A] know [E7]



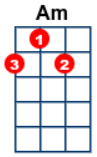
[A] Honey, I'm knocking at your door
You hand me a flickering flame [A7] but I want [D7] more,
Much more to [A] call this sweet [E7] love
to keep me warm in the [D7] rain and [A] snow [E7]

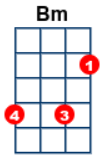
Let me [A] go Sweet Bella, [D7] let me [A] go
Let me [D7] go Sweet Bella, let me [A] go
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, it'll [D7] tear my soul a-[D7]part
And if [E7] I can't get your [G] heart, [D7] let me [A] know

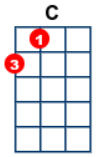
Sweet Caroline

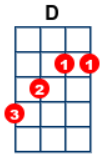
artist:Neil Diamond writer:Neil Diamond

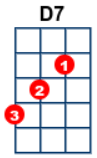
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vhFnTjia_I capo 4

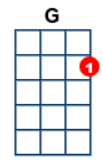


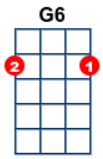












[D] [C] [Bm] [Am]

[G] Where it began, [C] I can't begin to knowin'
[G] But then I know it's growing [D] strong
[G] Was in the Spring [C] and Spring became the Summer
[G] Who'd have believed you'd come a[D]long?

[G] Hands [G] [G6] touchin' hands [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] but [Bm] now [Am] I
[G] Look at the night [C] and it don't seem so lonely
[G] We fill it up with only [D] two
[G] And when I hurt [C] hurtin' runs off my shoulders
[G] How can I hurt when holding [D] you?

[G] Warm [G] [G6] touchin' warm [G6]
[D7] Reachin' out [D7] [C] touchin' me [C] touchin' [D] you

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

[D] [D] [C] [D]

[G] I've been in[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no
[G] Sweet Caro-[C]line. Good times never seemed so [D] good

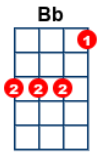
[D] [D] [C] [D]

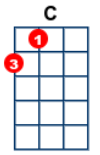
[G] I've been in-[C]clined to believe they never [D] would
[C] oh [Bm] no [Am] no [G]* no.

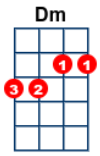
Sweet Child o' Mine

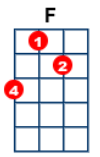
artist:Guns & Roses writer:Axl Rose, Slash, Izzy Stradlin

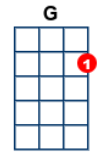
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zxfg7Kvtbqw Capo 1

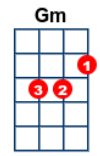












[C] She's got a smile that it seems to me
Re**[Bb]**minds me of childhood memories
Where **[F]** everything was as fresh as the bright blue **[C]** sky

[C] Now and then when I see her face
She **[Bb]** takes me away to that special place
And if I **[F]** stared too long, I'd probably break down and **[C]** cry

[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine

[C] She's got eyes of the bluest skies
As **[Bb]** if they thought of rain
I **[F]** hate to look into those eyes and **[C]** see an ounce of pain
Her **[C]**hair reminds me of a warm safe place
Where **[Bb]** as a child I'd hide
And **[F]** pray for the thunder and the rain to quietly pass me **[C]** by

[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine
[G] Whoa-**[Bb]** oh, sweet child o' **[C]** mine
[G] Whoa, Oh, Oh, **[Bb]** Oh sweet love **[C]** of mine

[Dm] Where do we go, **[F]** where do we go now, **[Gm]** where do we go?
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we go, **[F]** where do we go now? **[Bb]**-**[C]**-**[F]**

[Dm] Where do we go? **[F]** Sweet child. **[Gm]** Where do we go now?
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Ay, ay, ay, ay, ay **[F]**ay ay ay, **[Gm]** Where do we go now?
[Bb] [C] [F]

[Dm] Where do we gooo, **[F]** ahh, **[Gm]** where do we go now? **[Bb] [C] [F]**
[Dm] Where do we gooo, **[F]** oooo, **[Gm]** where do we go now? **[Bb] [C] [F]**

[Dm] Where do we go. **[F]** where **[Gm]** do we go now?
Now-now-now-now-now-now
[Dm] Now! Sweet **[F]** child, sweet **[Gm]** chi **[Bb]** **[C]**ld of **[Dm]** mine

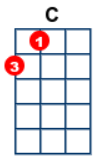
Sweet City Woman

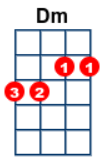
artist:The Stampeders writer:Rich Dodson

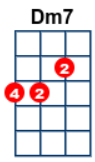
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2CPt3eSBJiQ Capo 2

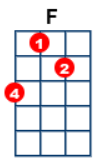
Thanks to Joe Caruso

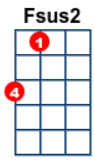
Optional: Toggle to **[Fsus2]** *when playing* **[C]**: *to* **[Dm7]** *when playing* **[Dm]**

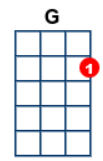












[C] [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [C] [C] x2

Well, I'm **[C]** on my way, to the **[Dm]** city life, **[Dm]**
to a **[Dm]** pretty face that shines her light on the **[C]** city nights **[C]**
And I **[C]** gotta catch a noon train, gotta **[Dm]** be there on time **[Dm]**
Oh, it **[Dm]** feels so good to know she waits at the **[C]** end of the line **[C]**

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman, **[Dm]**
I can **[Dm]** see your face, I can hear your voice, I can **[C]** almost touch you **[C]**
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman, **[Dm]**
oh, my **[Dm]** banjo and me, we got a feel for **[C]** singing, **[C]** yeah, yeah

[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, **[F]** bon **[C]** bon
[C] Bon c'e bon, bon bon c'e bon, bon, bon c'e bon, bon, bon, **[F]** bon **[C]** bon
[F]! So-o-o **[C]*** long Ma! **[G]*** so-o-o **[C]*** long Pa!
[G]* so-o-o **[G]*** long, **[C]** neighbours and friends **[C]**

Like a **[C]** country morning, all **[Dm]** snuggled in dew, **[Dm]**
Ah she's **[Dm]** got a way to make a man feel **[C]** shiny and new **[C]**
And she **[C]** sings in the evening, oh fa-**[Dm]**miliar tunes **[Dm]**
And she **[Dm]** feeds me love and tenderness and **[C]** macaroons **[C]**

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman,
I can **[Dm]** see your face, I can hear your voice, I can **[C]** almost touch you **[C]**
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman,
oh, my **[Dm]** banjo and me, we got a feel for **[C]** singing **[C]**!

Well, I'm **[C]** on my way, to the **[Dm]** city life, **[Dm]**
to a **[Dm]** pretty face that shines her light on the **[C]** city nights **[C]**

[C] Daaa, dada dadadaaa, dada **[Dm]** dadado, dadadadodo,
Dada **[Dm]** dadada, dadadadadaa, dadadadadaa, **[C]** dadadara dododo **[C]**

[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman,
(oh, she's my) **[Dm]** sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[C]** woman **[C]**
[C] Swee-ee-eet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman,
[Dm] (woah my) **[Dm]** sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[C]** woman **[C]** (everybody)

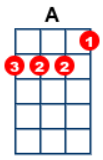
[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman (ba da da da, **[Dm]** ba da da da)
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[C]** woman (ba da da da, **[C]** ba da da da)
[C] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[Dm]** woman (ba da da da, **[Dm]** ba da da da)
[Dm] Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet city **[C]** woman (ba da da da, **[C]** ba da **[C]*** da)

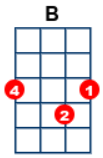
Sweet Dreams

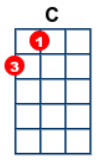
artist:The Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

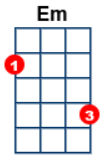
Eurythmics - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GjlTKHFjG5g (in Cm)

instrumental portions not included









[Em] Sweet dreams are **[C]** made of **[B]** this
[Em] Who am I to **[C]** disa-**[B]**gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the **[C]** seven **[B]** seas
[Em] Everybody's **[C]** looking for **[B]** something

[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** use **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to get **[C]** used by **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to a-**[C]**buse **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** be a-**[B]**bused

[Em] Sweet dreams are **[C]** made of **[B]** this
[Em] Who am I to **[C]** disa-**[B]**gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the **[C]** seven **[B]** seas
[Em] Everybody's **[C]** looking for **[B]** something

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** use **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to get **[C]** used by **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to a-**[C]**buse **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** be a-**[B]**bused

[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on
[Em] Hold your head up, movin' on
[A] Keep your head up, movin' on

[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** use **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to get **[C]** used by **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to a-**[C]**buse **[B]** you
[Em] Some of them want to **[C]** be a-**[B]**bused

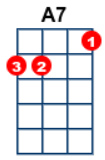
[Em] Sweet dreams are **[C]** made of **[B]** this
[Em] Who am I to **[C]** disa-**[B]**gree?
[Em] Travel the world and the **[C]** seven **[B]** seas
[Em] Everybody's **[C]** looking for **[B]** something

[Em] Sweet dreams are **[C]** made of **[B]*** this

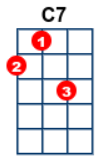
Sweet Georgia Brown

artist:Mel Brooks and Anne Bancroft writer:Ben Bernie and Maceo Pinkard, Kenneth Casey

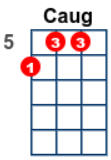
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6SiBS2kqgYM Capo on 4



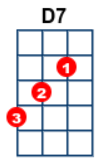
Intro: [G7] [C7] [F] (last line, verse 2)

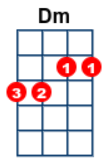


[D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
[Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why
[Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)

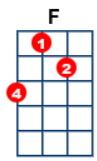


[D7] It's been said she knocks 'em dead when… she lands in town
[G7] Since she came why it's a shame how… she's cooled 'em down
[Dm] Fellas… [A7] she can't get
[Dm] Must be fellas [A7] she ain't met
[F] Georgia claimed her, [D7] Georgia named her
[G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

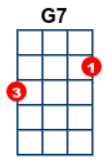




[D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
[Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why
[Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)



[D7] No gal made has got a shade on… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] Two left feet, but oh, so neat has… Sweet Georgia Brown
[C7] They all sigh and wanna die for… Sweet Georgia Brown
[Caug] I'll tell you just [F] why
[Caug] You know I don't [F] lie (not [A7] much!)



[D7] All those tips the porter slips to… Sweet Georgia Brown
[G7] They buy clothes at fashion shows for… one dollar down
[Dm] Fellas… [A7] tip your hats
[Dm] Oh boy ain't [A7] she the cats?
[F] Who's that mister, [D7] 'Tain't her sister

(single strike on each chord of the last line)
It's [G7] Sweet [C7] Georgia [F] Brown

Sweet Home Chicago

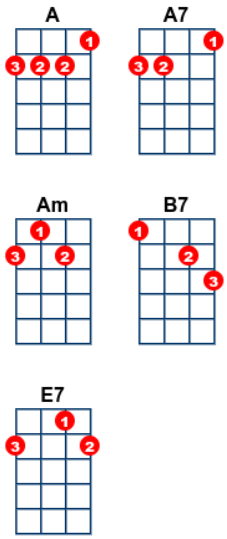
artist:Robert Johnson writer:Robert Johnson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSJHPDLrXtM Capo 1

Thanks to _TheBassist01_ at Ultimate Guitar

See the YouTube - lots of Blues shuffles needed

[A] [Am] [E7] [B7]



[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the [B7] land of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

[E7] Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Oh [A7] baby don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the [B7] land of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

Now [E7] one and one is two, two and two is four
I'm heavy loaded baby, I'm booked I gotta go,
Cryin' [A7] baby
Honey dont you want to [E7] go
Back to the land of [B7] California
To my home [E7] sweet home Chicago

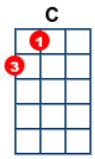
Now [E7] two and two is four, four and two is six
You gon' keep on monkeyin' 'round here friend-boy,
You gon' get your business all in a trick
But I'm [A7] cryin', baby
Honey don't you want to [E7] go
Back to the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

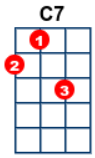
Now [E7] six and two is eight, eight and two is ten
Friend-boy, she trick you one time, she sure gon' do it again
...But I'm crying, [A7] hey
Hey dont you want to [E7] go
To the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

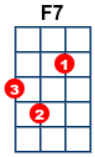
I'm [E7] going to California, from there to Des Moines I'way
Somebody will tell that you need my help someday
Cryin' [A7] Hey, hey,
Baby dont you want to [E7] go
Back to the land [B7] of California
To my [E7] sweet home Chicago

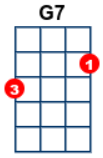
Sweet Little Sixteen

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry









Chuck Berry - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QRLDopWVAvw Capo on 1st fret
They're really rockin in [G7] Boston In Pittsburgh, P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

Sweet little six[G7]teen she's just got to [C7] have
About half a [G7] million framed auto[C7]graphs
Her wall is filled with [F7] pictures [F7] she gets 'em one by [C7] one
She gets so ex[G7]cited watch her look at her [C] run

Oh mommy [F7] mommy please may I [C7] go
Its such a sight to [G7] see somebody steal the [C7] show
Oh daddy [F7] daddy I beg of [C7] you
Whisper to [G7] mommy It's all right with [C] you

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or-[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

(solo over previous verse chords)

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C]teen

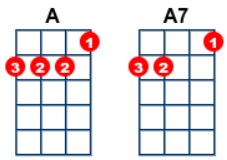
Sweet little six[G7]teen she's got the grown up [C7] blues
Tight dress and [G7] lipstick she's sportin high heel [C7] shoes
Oh, but tomorrow [F7] morning she'll have to change her [C7] trend
And be sweet six[G7]teen and back in class [C] again

Cause they'll be rockin on [G7] bandstand in Philadelphia P. [C7] A.
Deep in the heart of [G7] Texas and round the Frisco [C7] bay
All over St. [F7] Louis way down in new Or[C7]leans
All the cats wanna [G7] dance with sweet little six-[C7]teen [G7]-[C]

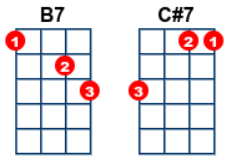
Sweet Memories

artist:Ray Charles writer:Mickey Newbury

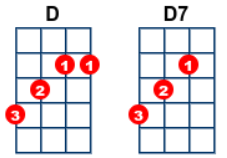
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GWPVz4i9_Jg Capo 1

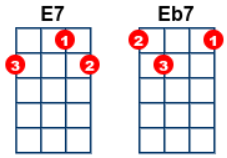


[A] [D] [A] [D]

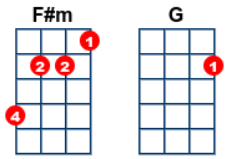


My [A] world is like a [A7] river
[D] as dark as it is [D] deep [Eb7]
[E7] Night after night the past slips in
and gathers all my [A] sleep
[A] My days are just and [A7] endless stream
[D] of emptiness to me
Filled only by the [A] fleeting
moments [E7] of her memo-[A]ries





[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries
[C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries
[B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm.. [A7]



[D] She slipped into the [D7] silence
[G] of my dreams again last night
[A7] Wandering from room to room,
she's [A7] turning on the [D] light
Her laughter spills like a [D7] river
of [G] water to the sea
And I'm swept away from [D] sadness
clinging [A7] to her memo-[D]ries [A] [E7]

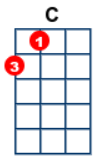
[E7] Sweet memo-[A]ries
[C#7] Sweet memo-[F#m]ries
[B7] Oh! [A] mm...mm...[E7] mm...mm...[A] mm..

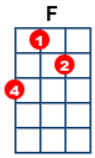
Sweet Nightingale

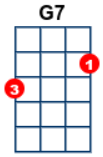
artist:Kirsty Bromley writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X6XUvgcoGb4 Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Potts







[C] Sweetheart come along
[C] Won't you hear the sweet song
[C] The sweet notes of the [G7] Nightingale [C] flow
[C] Won't you hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pretty Betty don't fail
[C] For I'll carry your pail
[C] Back home to your cot [G7] as you [C] go
[C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pray let me alone
[C]I have hands of my own
[C] And along with you sir [G7] I'll not [C] go
[C] For to hear the fond [G7] tale

> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] Pray sit yourself down
[C] With me on the ground
[C] On this bank where the [G7] primroses [C] grow
[C] You shall hear the fond [G7] tale

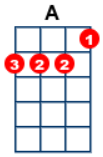
> Of the [C] sweet Nightin-[G7]gale
> As she [C] sings in the [F] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
> As she [C] sings in the [G7] valley be-[C]low

[C] The Couple agreed
[C] To be married with speed
[C] And soon the [G7] church they did [C] go
[C] No more is she [G7] afraid
For to [C] sit in the [G7] shade
Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] be-[F] [C]---[G7]low
Nor to [C] walk in the [G7] valley [C] below

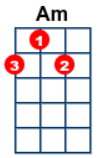
Sweet Pea

artist:Amos Lee writer:Amos Lee

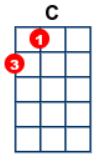
Amos Lee: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzO1Whb9VGU (Capo on 4th – sounds good ;-))



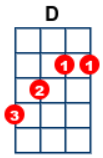
Intro :
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]



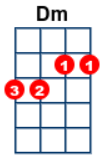
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [Dm] don't know why
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]

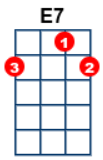


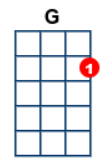
[C] Sweet pea, what's all [E7] this about?
[Am] Don't get your way, all you do is [Dm] fuss and pout
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]



I'm like the [E7] Rock of Gibraltar
I [E7] always seem to falter
And the [C] words just [Am] get in the [C] way [A]
Oh, I [D] know I'm gonna crumble
I'm [E7] trying to stay humble
Coz I [G] never think before I say
[C] Sweet pea, [E7] apple of my eye
[Am] Don't know when and I [D] don't know why
[C] You're the only [Am] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [Am] [Dm] [G]





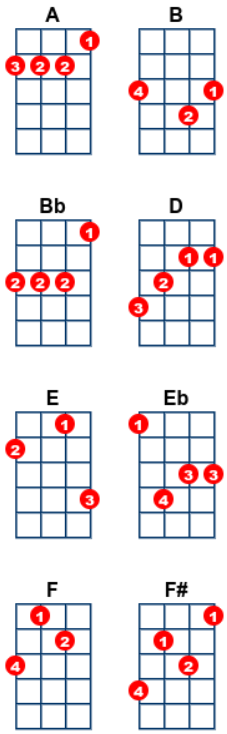


[C] Sweet pea, [E7] keeper of my soul
[Am] I know, sometimes, I'm [D] out of control
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming, yeah
[C] You're the only [A] reason I [Dm] keep on [G] coming [C] home [G] [C]

Sweet Pea - Tommy Roe

artist:Tommy Roe writer:Tommy Roe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JCKXxJRgVgc



[A] **[D]** **[E]** **[A]**

[A] Oh, Sweet **[D]** Pea, come **[E]** on and dance with **[A]** me.
[A] Come on, come on, come **[D]** on and dance with **[E]** mee-**[A]**ee.
[A] Oh, Sweet **[D]** Pea, **[E]** won't you be my **[A]** girl?
[A] Won't you, won't you, **[D]** won't you be my **[E]** giii-**[A]**rl?

[A] I went to a dance just the **[E]** other **[A]** night.
[A] I saw a girl there she was **[E]** out of **[A]** sight.
[A] I asked a friend of mine who **[E]** she could **[A]** be.
[A] He said that her friends just **[E]** call her Sweet **[A]** Pea.

[A] Oh, Sweet **[D]** Pea, come **[E]** on and dance with **[A]** me.
[A] Come on, come on, come **[D]** on and dance with **[E]** mee-**[A]**ee.
[A] Oh, Sweet **[D]** Pea, **[E]** won't you be my **[A]** girl?
[A] Won't you, won't you, **[D]** won't you be my **[E]** giii-**[A]**rl? **[Bb]**

[Bb] I walked on over and I **[F]** asked her to **[Bb]** dance.
[Bb] Thinkin' maybe later we'd be **[F]** makin' ro-**[Bb]**mance.
[Bb] But every guy there was **[F]** thinkin' like **[Bb]** me.
[Bb] I had to stand in line to get a **[F]** dance with Sweet **[Bb]** Pea.

[Bb] Oh, Sweet **[Eb]** Pea, come **[F]** on and dance with **[Bb]** me.
[Bb] Come on, come on, come **[Eb]** on and dance with **[F]** mee-**[Bb]**ee.
[Bb] Oh, Sweet **[Eb]** Pea, **[F]** won't you be my **[Bb]** girl?
[Bb] Won't you, won't you, **[Eb]** won't you be my **[F]** giii-**[Bb]**rl? **[B]**

[B] I finally got to whisper sweet **[F#]** words in her **[B]** ear.
[B] Convinced her that we oughta get a-**[F#]**way from **[B]** there.
[B] We took a little walk, I held her **[F#]** close to **[B]** me.
[B] And underneath the stars I **[F#]** said to Sweet **[B]** Pea.

[B] Oh, Sweet **[E]** Pea, I **[F#]** love you can't you **[B]** see?
Love you, love you, **[E]** love you can't you **[F#]** seee-.**[B]**ee?
[B] Oh, Sweet **[E]** Pea, **[F#]** won't you be my **[B]** girl.
[B] Won't you, won't you, **[E]** won't you be my **[F#]** giii-**[B]**rl?

[B] Oh, Sweet **[E]** Pea, I **[F#]** love you can't you **[B]** see?
Love you, love you, **[E]** love you can't you **[F#]** seee-**[B]**ee?..(Fade.)

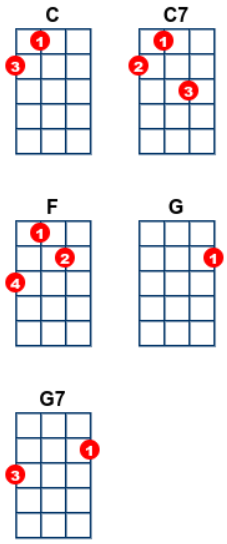
Sweet Song From Yesterday

artist:Bob Zentz writer:Bob Zentz

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wSZm9-rKaH0

Works well as 'echo' song as in recording

Thanks to Tony Reddin



[C] Hold back the days in which I'm **[G]** living
So far from **[G7]** home, so far from **[C]** free
Hold back the **[C7]** ways we've all been **[F]** given
And let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm **[G]** living
So far from **[G7]** home, so far from **[C]** free
Hold back the **[C7]** ways we've all been **[F]** given
And let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

[C] If we should meet, like ships a-**[G]**passin'
Some stormy **[G7]** night upon the **[C]** blue
We may not **[C7]** speak but for the **[F]** askin'
I'd let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** you

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm **[G]** living
So far from **[G7]** home, so far from **[C]** free
Hold back the **[C7]** ways we've all been **[F]** given
And let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

[C] When it seems your dreams ain't worth the **[G]** dreamin'
When you **[G7]** can't find your way **[C]** through
And when your **[C7]** schemes ain't worth the **[F]** schemin'
Just et a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** you

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm **[G]** living
So far from **[G7]** home, so far from **[C]** free
Hold back the **[C7]** ways we've all been **[F]** given
And let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

extra verses not on YouTube

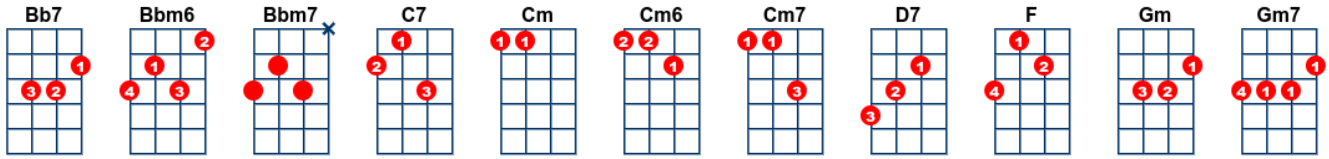
[C] Remember when livin' was **[G]** easy
We'd take our **[G7]** time, not too much to **[C]** do
When things won't **[C7]** wait and life gets **[F]** crazy
Just let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** you.

[C] Hold back the days in which I'm **[G]** living
So far from **[G7]** home, so far from **[C]** free
Hold back the **[C7]** ways we've all been **[F]** given
And let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

Let a **[C]** sweet **[F]** song from **[C]** yesterday **[G7]** wash over **[C]** me

Sweet Sue

artist:Jim Reeve writer:Victor Young, Will J. Harris



Harris & Young – Jim Reeve: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tf0KZRsYMq0

[Gm7]//// [C7]//// [Gm7]//// [C7]//// [F]//// [C7]//
Every [Gm7] star a[C7]bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love
Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!
And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why
Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams
Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]
In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time
Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you!

[C7] Every [Gm7] star a[C7] bove, knows the [Gm7] one I [C7] love
Sweet [F] Sue –[C7] just [F] you!
And the [Gm7] moon up [C7] high, knows the [Gm7] reason [C7] why
Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] it's [F] you !

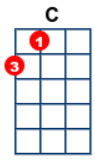
Noone [Cm7] else it [Cm6] seems , ever [Cm] shared my [D7] dreams
Without [Gm] you dear I [Gm7] don't know what I'd [Bbm6] do [C7]
In this [Gm7] heart of [C7] mine, you live [Gm7] all the [C7] time
Sweet [F] Sue – [C7] just [F] you,
[C7] Sweet [F] Sue – [Bb7] just [F] you! [Bbm7] [F]

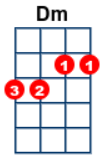
Sweet Thames Flow Softly

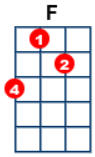
artist:Ewan MacColl, Peggy Seeger writer:Ewan MacColl

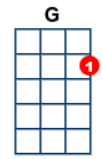
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zmn5pOxb2iM Capo 1

Thanks Ian Backhouse









[C] I met my girl at [G] Woolwich Pier be-[C]neath the [F] big crane [G] standing
And [C] all the love I [G] felt for her it [C] passed all [G] under-[C]standing
Took her sailing [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] London town was [Dm] mine to give her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Made the Thames in [Dm] to a crown, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] Made a brooch of [Dm] Silvertown, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] At London Yard I [G] held her hand, at [C] Blackwell [F] Point I [G] faced her
At the [C] Isle of Dogs I [G] kissed her mouth and [C] ten-[G]derly em-[C]braced her
Heard the bells of [Dm] Greenwich ringing, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] All the time my [Dm] heart was singing, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Limehouse Reach I [Dm] gave her there, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] As a ribbon [Dm] for her hair, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Shadwell Dock to [G] Nine Elms Reach, we [C] cheek to [F] cheek were [G] dancin'.
Her [C] necklace made of [G] London Bridge,her [C] beauty [G] was en-[C]hancin'.
Kissed her once [Dm] again at Wapping, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] After that there [Dm] was no stoppin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Richmond Park it was [Dm] her ring, [F] flow [C] sweet [G] river [C] flow
[C] I'd have given her [Dm] anything, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

[C] From Rotherhithe to [G] Putney Bridge, my [C] love I [F] was [G] declarin'.
And [C] she from Kew to [G] Isleworth, her [C] love for [G] me was [C] swearin'.
Love had set my heart [Dm] a-burnin', [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Never saw the [Dm] tide was turnin', [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Gave her Hampton [Dm] Court to twist, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Into a bracelet for [Dm] her wrist, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

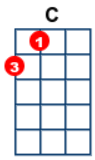
[C] And now, alas, the [G] tide has changed, my [C] love she [F] has gone [G] from me.
And the [C] winter's frost has [G] touched my heart, and [C] left its [G] blight [C] upon me.
Creepin' fog is [Dm] on the river, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Sun and moon and [Dm] stars gone with her, [F] sweet [G] Thames flow [C] softly
[G] Swift the Thames flows [Dm] to the sea, [F] flow [G] sweet [F] river [G] flow
[C] Bearin' ships and [Dm] part of me, [F] sweet [C] Thames flow [G] soft-[C]ly

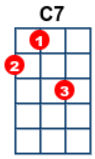
Sweet Tooth

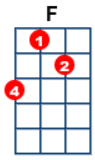
artist:Reilly and Maloney writer:Reilly and Maloney

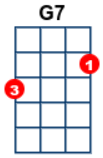
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=reTimkpms5o Capo on 2

Thanks to Caren Park









[C] I was listening to show on sugar abuse
[C7] and then I sat down to my chocolate mousse
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh chocolate [C] mousse

[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four
[C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

I like to [F] live good and clean, except for [C] caffeine [C7]
I speak for [F] beauty and truth, but I [G7] have a sweet tooth

[C] My idea of a big night out
[C7] is a couple of hours at the Dilletante
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
[F] that's a chocolate [G7] shoppe on [C] broadway

If I would [F] spend half the time that I [C] do on sweet crimes,
writing [F] verses and rhyme, I'd have [G7] many more dimes

They say that [C] what you eat now affects your health later on
[C7] I should prob'ly live until I'm 39
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh thirty-[C]-nine [C7]

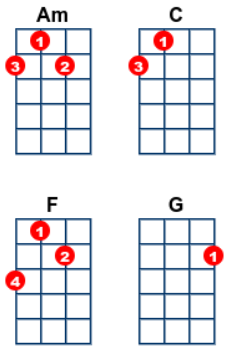
[C] I can run several miles, at least three or four
[C7] as long as I wind up at the donut store
[F] ooh ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh ooo-ooo-[C] ooh
ooh [F] ooh ooo-ooo-[G7] ooh donut [C] store [C7]

[C] I took a bus downtown with a baby in my arms
[C7] just to rendevous with a warm croissant
I [F] wish I could [G7] figure it [C] out [C7]
I guess [F] that's what being a [G7] sweet tooth is all [C] about [G7] [C]

Sweet Sweet Smile

artist:The Carpenters writer:Otha Young and Juice Newton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N9CvY9b7vg0 Capo 2
Vamp on [C]



[C] You're always in my heart
From [Am] early in the morning till it's dark
I gotta [F] see your sweet, sweet [G] smile every [C] day

[C] When I wake up in the morning and I see you there
I [Am] always whisper a little prayer
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] If my times are bringing me down
[Am] You're the only one that I want around
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

[C] And if I'm all strung out
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] If my times are bringing me down
[Am] You're the only one that I want around
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day
[C] And if I'm all strung out
[Am] You're the only one who can straighten me out
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day

I gotta [Am] know that you love me, and that you want me
[Am] and that you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care
And I gotta [Am] feel your arms around me, and that you need me
[Am] And you'll always be there
I gotta [F] know that you [G] care

[C] You're always in my heart, [Am] from early in the morning till it's dark
I gotta [F] see your sweet sweet [G] smile every [C] day x3

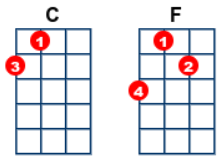
Sweets For My Sweet

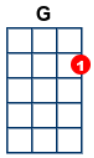
artist:The Drifters writer:Doc Pomus,Mort Shuman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cdvaIp7sV5Q

Thanks to Roland Prakken

Two beats per chord ↓↑↓↑





[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted that [F] star that shines so [G] brightly [F]
[C] To match the [F] stardust in your [G] eye [F]
[C] I would [F] chase that bright star [G] nightly [F]
[C] And try to [F] steal it from the [G] sky, [F] and I would bring

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

If you [C] wanted a [F] dream to keep [G] you smiling [F]
[C] I'd tell the [F] sandman you were [G] blue [F]
And I'd [C] ask him [F] to keep that sand [G] a-piling [F]
[C] Until your [F] dreams are all come [G] true, [F] and I would bring...

[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

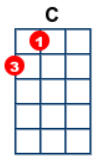
And if you [C] wanted our [F] love to last [G] forever [F]
[C] I would [F] send my love your [G] way [F]
And my [C] love not [F] only lasts [G] forever [F]
[C] But [F] forever and a [G] day, [F] and I would bring

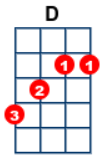
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] Your first sweet [F] kiss [G] thrilled me [F] so
[C] Sweets for my [F] sweet [G] sugar for my [F] honey
[C] I'll never ever [F] let [G] you [F] go
[C] [F] [G] [F] x2

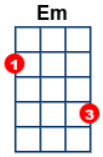
Swimming Song, The

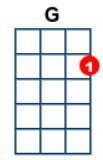
artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III

Loudon Wainwright III: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ne6eS_SmccQ Capo 2









[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around
[G] This summer I [D] swam in the [G] ocean
And I [D] swam in a swimming [Em] pool
[Em] Salt my wounds, chlo-[C]rine my eyes
I'm a [D] self-destructive [Em] fool, I'm a [D] self-destructive [G] fool
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer I [D] did the [G] backstroke
And you [D] know that's not [Em] all
I did the [Em] breast stroke and the [C] butterfly
And the [D] old Australian [Em] crawl, the [D] old Australian [G] crawl
This [G] summer I [D] swam in a [G] public place
And a [D] reservoir, to [Em] boot
At the [Em] latter I was in-[C]formal
At the [D] former I wore my [Em] suit, I [D] wore my swimming [G] suit
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

This [G] summer [D] I did [G] swan dives
And [D] jackknifes for you [Em] all
And [Em] once when you weren't [C] looking
I [D] did a cannon-[Em]ball, I [D] did a cannon-[G]ball
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around
I [D] moved my arms [G] around
[G] This summer [D] I went [G] swimming
This [D] summer I might have [Em] drowned
But I [Em] held my breath and I [C] kicked my feet
And I [D] moved my arms [Em] around, I [D] moved my arms [G] around

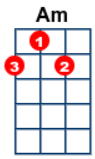
Swimming Song, The - Alt

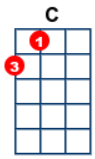
artist:Kate & Anna McGarrigle writer:Loudon Wainwright III

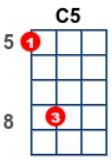
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-bTgI-5-r7s

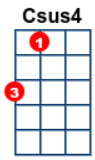
Thanks to Peter Goff

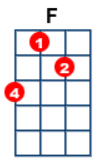
This alternate version by Kate & Anna McGarrigle

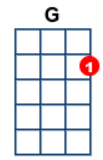












[C5] [C5] [C5] [C5]

[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around, I [G] moved my arms [C] around

[C5] This summer I [Csus4] swam in the [C] ocean
And I [G] swam in a swimming [Am] pool
[Am] Salt my wounds, chlo-[F]rine my eyes
I'm a [G] self-destructive [Am] fool, I'm a [G] self-destructive [C] fool

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] did the [C] backstroke
And you [G] know that's not [Am] all
I did the [Am] breast stroke and the [F] butterfly
And the [G] old Australian [Am] crawl, the [G] old Australian [C] crawl

This [C5] summer I [Csus4] swam in a [C] public place
And a [G] reservoir, to [Am] boot
At the [Am] latter I was in-[F]formal
At the [G] former I wore my [Am] suit, I [G] wore my swimming [C] suit

[C5] [Csus4] [C] [G] [Am] [Am] [F] [G] [Am] [G] [C]

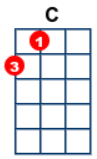
This [C5] summer I did [Csus4] swan dive [C]
And [G] jackknives for you all [Am]
And [Am] once when you weren't [F] looking
I [G] did a cannon-[Am]ball, I [G] did a cannon-[C]ball

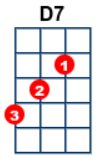
[C5] This summer [Csus4] I went [C] swimming
This [G] summer I might have [Am] drowned
But I [Am] held my breath and I [F] kicked my feet
And I [G] moved my arms [Am] around
I [G] moved my arms [C] around

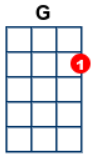
Swing Low, Sweet Chariot

artist:UB40 writer:Wallas Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4T-gBon3tCY Capo on 1







Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

I [G] looked over Jordan, [C] what do [G] I see
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
A [G] band of angels [C] coming after [G] me
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

If [G] you get there [C] before I [G] do
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Tell [G] all my friends [C] I'm coming [G] too
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

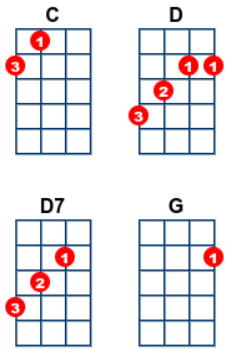
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to carry me [D7] home
Swing [G] low, sweet [C] chari-[G]ot
Coming for to [D7] carry me [G] home

Sylvia's Mother

artist:Dr. Hook writer:Shel Silverstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7LXpnNKNxJI Capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown



[G] **[C]** **[G]**

[G] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's busy,
Too busy to come to the **[D]** phone **[D]**
[D] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's trying,
To **[D7]** start a new life of her **[G]** own **[G]**
[C] Sylvia's mother says, **[G]** Sylvia's happy
So **[D]** why don't you leave her a-**[G]**lone?

And the **[D7]** operator says **[D]*** fourty cents more,
For the **[D]*** next **[D]*** three **[D7]*** minutes

[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've **[G]** just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a **[G]** while **[G]**
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I **[G]** just want to tell her Good-**[D]**bye **[D]**

[G] Sylvia's mother says, **[G]** Sylvia's packing,
She's **[G]** goin' to be leaving to-**[D]**day **[D]**
[D] Sylvia's mother says, Sylvia's marrying,
A fellow down Galveston **[G]** Way **[G]**
[C] Sylvia's mother says, **[G]** Please don't say nothin'...
To **[D]** make her start crying and **[G]** stay

And the **[D7]** operator says **[D]*** fourty cents more,
For the **[D]*** next **[D]**i three **[D7]*** minutes

[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've **[G]** just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a **[G]** while **[G]**
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I **[G]** just want to tell her Good-**[D]**bye **[D]**

[G] Sylvia's mother says, **[G]** Sylvia's hurrying,
She's **[G]** catching the nine'o'clock **[D]** train. **[D]**
[G] Sylvia's mother says: **[D]** Take your umbrella,
Cause **[D7]** Sylvie it's starting to **[G]** rain **[G]**
And **[C]** Sylvia's mother says **[G]** Thank you for calling
And **[D]** Sir won't you call back a-**[G]**gain

And the **[D7]** operator says **[D]*** fourty cents more,
For the **[D]*** next **[D]*** three **[D7]*** minutes

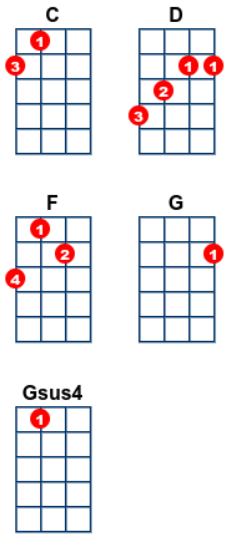
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I've **[G]** just got to talk to her
[D] I'll only keep her a **[G]** while **[G]**
[C] Please Mrs. Avery, I **[G]** just want to tell her Good-**[D]**bye...
Please ....**[C]** tell her good-**[D]**bye.....**[D]**..... (Repeat Line)

Sympathy For The Devil

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GgnClrx8N2k But in E

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[G]* [F]* [C]* [Gsus4]*

[G]* Please allow me to intro-[F]*-duce myself
I'm a [C]* man of wealth and [G]* taste [Gsus4] [G]
[G]* I've been around for a [F]* long, long year
Stolen [C]* many a man's soul and [G]* faith [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I was around when [F] Jesus Christ
Had His [C] moment of doubt and [G] pain [Gsus4] [G]
Made damn sure that [F] Pilate washed his [C] hands and sealed his [G] fate [Gsus4] [G]

[D] Pleased to meet you hope you guess my [G] name [Gsus4] [G]
But what's [D] puzzling you is the nature of my [G] game [Gsus4] [G]

[G] I stuck around St. [F] Petersburg When I [C] saw it was time for a [G] change
I killed the Tzar and his [F] ministers Anas-[C]tasia screamed in [G] vain
I rode a tank, held a [F] gen'ral's rank
When the [C] blitzkrieg raged and the [G] bodies stank

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Let me please intro-[F]duce myself, I am a [C] man of wealth and [G] taste
And I lay traps for [F] troubadours Who get [C] killed before they reach Bom-[G]bay

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] [F] |[C] [G] |[G] [F] |[C] [G]

[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] Just as every cop is a [F] criminal
And [C] all the sinners [G] saints
As heads is tails, just call me [F] Lucifer 'cause I'm in [C] need of some re-[G]straint
[G] So if you meet me, have some [F] courtesy
Have some [C] sympathy and some [G] taste
Use all your well-learned [F] politesse or I'll [C] lay your soul to [G] waste

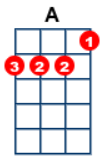
[G] I watched with glee while your [F] kings and queens
Fought for [C] ten decades for the [G] gods they made
I shouted out "Who killed the [F] Kennedys?" when [C] after all it was [G] you and me

[G] [F] | [C] [G] | [G] [F] |[C] [G]

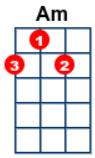
Tainted Love

artist:Soft Cell writer:Ed Cobb

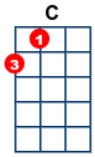
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BMOgSdc8OAI Capo 3



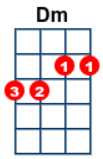
Intro – (2 strums each) [Am] [C] [F] [C] x2



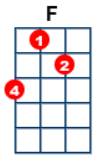
Some[Am]times [C] I [F] feel… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way… from the [C] pain you
[Am] Drive in [C] to the [F] heart of [C] me



The [Am] love [C] we [F] share [C] seems to
[Am] Go [C] no[F] where [C] and I've
[Am] Lost [C] my [F] light [C] for I
[Am] Toss and turn, I can't [C] sleep at night



[A] Once I ran to you… [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given… I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All… [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]



[Am] Now [C] I [F] know… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Run a[F] way… I've [C] got to
[Am] [C] Get a[F] way… [C] you don't
[Am] Really want any [C] more from me
To [Am] make [C] things [F] right you [C] need
Some[Am] one… to [C] hold you [F] tight [C] and you
[Am] Think love [C] is to [F] pray [C] but I'm
[Am] Sorry, I don't [C] pray that way

[A] Once I ran to you… [C] now I run from you
[F] This tainted love you're given… I [Dm] give you all a boy could give you
[Am] Take my tears and that's not nearly
[Am] All… [C] tainted [F] love, oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love [C]

Don't [Am] touch [C] me… [F] please I [C] cannot
[Am] Stand the [C] way you [F] tease [C]
I [Am] love you though you [C] hurt me [F] so [C] now I'm
[Am] Going to pack my [C] things and go

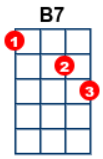
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh [Am] [C] Tainted [F] love… oh [C] oh-oh
[Am] [C] Touch me baby… [F] tainted [C] love (repeat and fade)

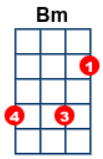
Take A Giant Step

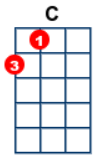
artist:Taj Mahal writer:Gerry Goffin, Carole King

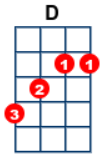
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x-ABnM1Tt-Y

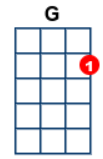
Thanks to Stephen Nash











[D] **[C]** **[G]**

[D] Though you've played at love and lost
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost
[G] I will melt your heart a-**[D]**gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled
[G] Its time you felt like that a-**[D]**gain

[D] There's just no per-**[C]**centage **[G]** in re-**[D]**membering the **[C]** past
Its **[D]** time you learned to **[C]** live again at **[Bm]** last **[B7]**
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-**[D]**hind
[G] And **[G]** take a giant **[G]** step out-side your mii-**[D]**ind

[D] **[C]** **[G]**

[D] You stare at me in disbelief
You **[C]** say for you there's no relief
But I **[G]** swear it won't do you no **[D]** harm

[D] Don't stay in your lonely room
Just **[C]** looking back in silent gloom
[G] Mama that's not where you be-**[D]**long

[D] Come with me, I'll **[C]** take you **[G]** where the **[D]** taste of life is **[C]** green
And **[D]** every day holds **[C]** wonders to be **[Bm]** seen **[B7]**
[G] Come with me, leave yesterday be-**[D]**hind
And **[G]** take a giant **[G]** step outside your mi-**[D]**-ind

[D] Though you've played at love and lost
[C] and sorrows turned your heart to frost
[G] I will melt your heart a-**[D]**gain

[D] Remember that feeling as a child
[C] When you woke up and morning smiled
[G] Its time you felt like you did a-**[D]**gain

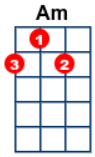
[D] There's just no per-**[C]**centage **[G]** in re-**[D]**membering the **[C]** past
Its **[D]** time you learned to **[C]** live again at **[Bm]** last **[B7]**
[G] Come with me, leave yester-day be-**[D]**hind
[G] And **[G]** take a giant **[G]** step out-side your mii-**[D]**ind

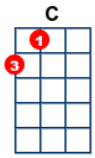
[D] **[C]** **[G]** **[G]** **[C]** **[D]**.

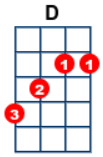
Take it Easy - Eagles

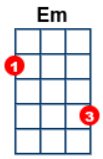
artist:Eagles writer:Jackson Browne and Glenn Frey

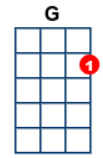
Eagles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSJ8tXO_IjA











[G]
Well I'm a-[G]runnin' down the road try'n to loosen my load
I've got seven women [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Four that wanna own me [D] two that wanna stone me
[C] One says she's a friend of [G] mine

Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you [Em] cra[D]zy
Lighten [C] up while you still [G] can
Don't even [C] try to under[G]stand
Just find a [Am] place to make your [C] stand and take it [G] easy

Well I'm a-[G]standing on a corner in Winslow, Arizona
Such a fine [D] sight to [C] see
It's a [G] girl my Lord in a [D] flat-bed Ford
Slowin' [C] down to take a look at [G] me
Come on [Em] ba-[G]by, don’t say [C] may-[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [Em] save [D] me
We may [C] lose and we may [G] win
Though we may [C] never be here a[G]gain
So open [Am] up I'm climbin' [C] in, so take it ea[G]sy

Well I'm a [G] runnin' down the road tryin' to loosen my load
Got a world of trouble [D] on my [C] mind
[G] Lookin' for a lover who [D] won't blow my cover
[C] She's so hard to [G] find

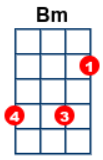
Take it [Em] eaaa-[D]sy, take it [C] eaaa-[G]sy
Don't let the [Am] sound of your own [C] wheels drive you
[Em] cra[D]zy
Come on [C] ba[G]by
Don't say [C] may[G]be
I gotta [Am] know if your sweet [C] love is gonna [G] save [C] me

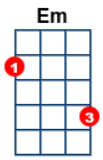
Oh you’ve got it [C] eaaaa[G]sy
You oughta take it [C] eaaaaa-[G]* sy

Take It On The Run

artist:REO Speedwagon writer:Gary Richrath

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3G8jAPPjpGs





Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] Heard it from a friend who
[C] Heard it from a friend who
[D] Heard it from another you been messin [G] around [G] [Bm]
[G] They say you got a boy friend
[C] Youre out late every weekend
[D] Theyre talkin about you and its bringin me [G] down [G] [Bm]
[G] But I know the neighborhood
[C] And talk is cheap when the story is good
[D] And the tales grow taller on down the [G] line [G] [Bm]
[G] But Im telling you, babe
[C] That I dont think its true, babe
[D] And even if it is keep this in [G] mind [G] [Bm]

Chorus:
[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[D] Then I dont want you a-[G]round [G] [Bm]
[Em] I dont believe it
[C] Not for a minute
[Am] Youre under the gun so you take it on the [D] run [D] [C]

[G] Youre thinking up your white lies
[C] Youre putting on your bedroom eyes
[D] You say youre coming home but you wont say [G] when
[G] But I can feel it coming
[C] If you leave tonight keep running
[D] And you need never look back a-[G]gain[G] [Bm]

Chorus

Instrumental played twice

[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[Am] Then I dont [C] want you a-[Bm]round [D]
[Em] You take it on the run baby
[C] If thats the way you want it baby
[Am] Then I dont [C] want you a[Bm]round [D]

Chorus x2

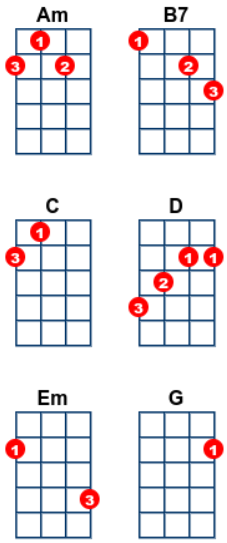
[G] Heard it from a friend who
[C] Heard it from a friend who
[D] Heard it from another you been [C] messin a-[G]round

Take It To The Limit

artist:Eagles writer:Randy Meisner, Don Henley, Glenn Frey

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ci7fcqnfR04 Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Bennett



[G] [C] [G] [G] [C] [G] [D] [C]

All **[G]** alone at the end of the **[C]** evening
And the **[G]** bright lights have faded to **[C]** blue
I was **[G]** thinking ‘bout a **[B7]** woman who might have
[Em] Loved me and I never **[D]** knew

You know I’ve always been a **[G]** dreamer
(spent my life**[C]** running round)
And it’s so hard to **[G]** change
(can’t seem to **[C]** settle down)

But the dreams I’ve seen **[Am]** lately **[C]**
Keep on **[D]** turning out and **[C]** burning out
And **[D]** turning out the **[C]** same **[D]**

So **[C]** put me on a **[G]** highway
And **[C]** show me a **[G]** sign
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D] [C]**

You can **[G]** spend all your time making **[C]** money
You can **[G]** spend all your love making **[C]** time
If it **[G]** all fell to **[B7]** pieces to-**[Em]**morrow
Would you still be **[D]** mine?

And when you’re looking for your **[G]** freedom
(nobody**[C]** seems to care)
And you can’t find the **[G]** door
(can’t find it **[C]** anywhere)

When there’s nothing to be **[Am]** lieve **[C]** in
Still you’re **[D]** coming back, you’re **[C]** running back
You’re **[D]** coming back for **[C]** more **[D]**

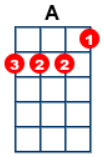
So **[C]** put me on a **[G]** highway
And **[C]** show me a **[G]** sign
And **[C]** take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D]**
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit
[C] Take it to the **[D]** limit one more **[G]** time **[D]** x5

One more **[G]** time

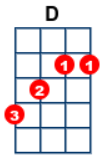
Take Me Home, Country Roads [A]

artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

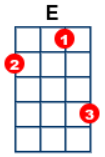
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo



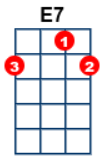
Intro:
[A] Almost heaven… [F#m] West Virginia
[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river



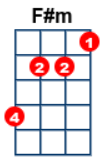
[A] Almost heaven… [F#m] West Virginia
[E] Blue ridge mountains [D] Shenandoah [A] river
[A] Life is old there [F#m] older than the trees
[E] Younger than the moun-tains… [D] blowing like a [A] breeze



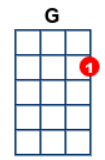
Country [A] roads… take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place… I be-[D]long
West Vir-[A]ginia… mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home… country [A] roads



[A] All my memories… [F#m] gathered round her
[E] Miner's lady… [D] stranger to blue [A] water
[A] Dark and dusty… [F#m] painted on the sky
[E] Misty taste of moonshine [D] teardrops in my [A] eye



Country [A] roads… take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place… I be-[D]long
West Vir-[A]ginia… mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home… country [A] roads



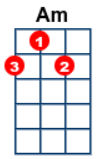
[F#m] I hear her [E7] voice in the [A] mornin' hour she calls me
The [D] radio re-[A]minds me of my [E] home far away
And [F#m] drivin' down the [G] road I get a feel-[D]in' that I
[A] should have been home [E] yesterday… yester-[E7]day

Country [A] roads… take me [E7] home
To the [F#m] place… I be-[D] long
West Vir[A]ginia… mountain [E] mama
Take me [D] home… country [A] roads
Take me [E7] home… down country [A] roads
Take me [E7] home… down country [A] roads [A] (single strum)

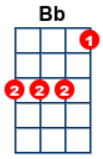
Take Me Home, Country Roads [C]

artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

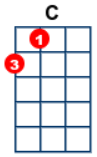
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo (but in A)



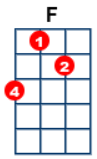
Intro :
[C] Almost heaven… [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river



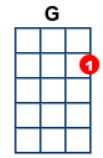
[C] Almost heaven… [Am] West Virginia
[G] Blue ridge mountains [F] Shenandoah [C] river
[C] Life is old there [Am] older than the trees
[G] Younger than the moun-tains… [F] blowing like a [C] breeze

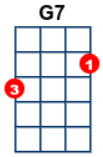


Country [C] roads… take me [G] home
To the [Am] place… I be[F]long
West Vir[C]ginia… mountain [G] mama
Take me [F]home… country [C] roads



[C] All my memories… [Am] gathered round her
[G] Miner's lady… [F] stranger to blue [C] water
[C] Dark and dusty… [Am] painted on the sky
[G] Misty taste of moonshine [F] teardrops in my [C] eye





Country [C] roads… take me [G7] home
To the [Am] place… I be-[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia… mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home… country [C] roads

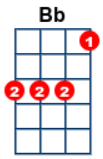
[Am] I hear her [G] voice in the [C] mornin' hour she calls me
The [F] radio re-[C]minds me of my [G] home far away
And [Am] drivin' down the [Bb] road I get a feel-[F]in' that I
[C] should have been home [G] yesterday… yester-[G7]day

Country [C] roads… take me [G] home
To the [Am] place… I be[F] long
West Vir-[C]ginia… mountain [G] mama
Take me [F] home… country [C] roads
Take me [G] home… down country [C] roads
Take me [G] home… down country [C] roads [C] (single strum)

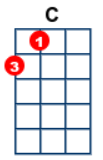
Take Me Home, Country Roads [F]

artist:John Denver writer:Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert, and John Denver

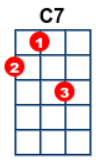
John Denver - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vrEljMfXYo (in A – Capo on 4th fret)



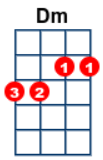
Intro:
[F] Almost heaven, **[Dm]** West Virginia,
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[Bb]** Shenandoah **[F]** River



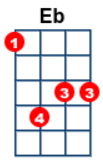
[F] Almost heaven, **[Dm]** West Virginia,
[C] Blue Ridge Mountains, **[Bb]** Shenandoah **[F]** River
[F] Life is old there, **[Dm]** older than the trees,
[C] younger than the mountains, **[Bb]** growin' like a **[F]** breeze



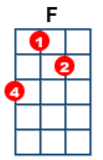
Country **[F]** roads, take me **[C]** home to the
[Dm] place I be-**[Bb]**long:
West Vir-**[F]**ginia, mountain **[C]** momma,
Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads



[F] All my memories, **[Dm]** gather 'round her,
[C] Miner's lady, **[Bb]** stranger to blue **[F]** water
[F] Dark and dusty, **[Dm]** painted on the sky,
[C] Misty taste of moonshine, **[Bb]** teardrop in my **[F]** eye



Country **[F]** roads, take me **[C]** home to the
[Dm] place I be-**[Bb]**long:
West Vir-**[F]**ginia, mountain **[C]** momma,
Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads



[Dm] I hear her **[C]** voice, in the **[F]** mornin' hours she calls me,
[Bb] radio re-**[F]**minds me of my **[C]** home far away
[Dm] And drivin' down the **[Eb]** road I get a **[Bb]** feelin' that I
[F] should have been home **[C]** yesterday, yester-**[C7]**day

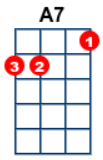
Country **[F]** roads, take me **[C]** home to the
[Dm] place I be-**[Bb]**long:
West Vir-**[F]**ginia, mountain **[C]** momma,
Take me **[Bb]** home, country **[F]** roads

Take me **[C]** home, **[Bb]** country **[F]** roads (slowing)
Take me **[C]** home, **[Bb]** country **[F]** roads

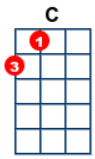
Take Me Out To The Ball Game

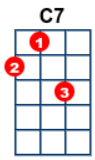
artist:Frank Sinatra plus others writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TSYWX7ZXd5I
Frank Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JGws1yR0tg8

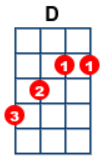


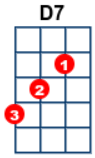
Intro:
For it's [F] one, [D7] two,
[C] Three strikes,
You're [A7] out
At the [D7] old
[G7] ball [C] game. [G7]



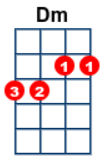


[C] Take me out to
The [G7] ball game.
[C] Take me out
With the [G7] crowd.

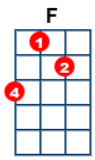




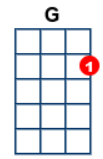
[A7] Buy me some peanuts and
[Dm] Cracker Jacks.
[D] I don't care if
I [G] ever get [G7] back

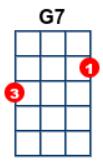


Let me [C] root, root, root for the
[G7] home team.
If [C] they don't [C7] win,
It's a [A7] shame.



For it's [F] one, [D7] two,
[C] Three strikes,
You're [A7] out
At the [D7] old
[G7] ball [C] game.



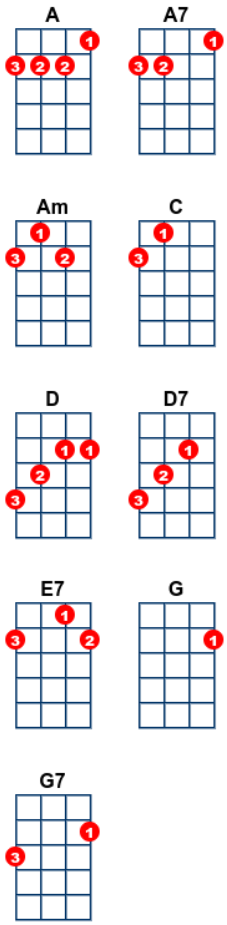


PLAY BALL!!

Take Me Out To The Ball Game - Alt

artist:Edward Meeker writer:Jack Norworth and Albert Von Tilzer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q4-gsdLSSQ0 But in G



[G] Katie Casey was baseball mad,
[C] Had the fever and had it bad.
[D] Just to root for the [C] hometown crew,
Ev'ry sou Katie [D] blew.
[G] On a Saturday her young beau
[C] Called to see if she'd like to go
To [A] see a show but Miss [D] Kate said "No.
I'll [A] tell you what you can [D] do.

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.
[A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back
Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.
For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

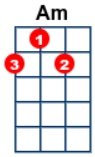
[G] Katie Casey saw all the games.
[C] Knew the players by their first names.
[D] Told the umpire [C] he was wrong,
All along, good and [D] strong.
[G] When the score was just two to two,
[C] Katie Casey knew what to do,
[A] Just to cheer up the [D] boys she knew,
She [A] made the gang sing this [D] song:

[G] Take me out to the [D7] ball game.
[G] Take me out with the [D7] crowd.
[E7] Buy me some peanuts and [Am] Cracker Jacks.
[A] I don't care if I [D] ever get [D7] back
Let me [G] root, root, root for the [D7] home team.
If [G] they don't [G7] win, it's a [E7] shame.
For it's [C] one, [A7] two, [G] three strikes, you're [E7] out
At the [A7] old [D7] ball [G] game.

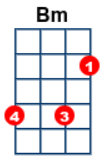
Take On Me

artist:a-ha writer:Magne Furuholmen, Morten Harket, Pål Waaktaar

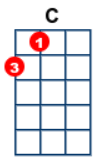
a-ha: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=liq-seNVvrM Capo on 2



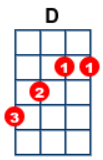
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



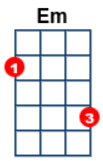
[Am] We're talking a-**[D]**way
Well, **[G]** I don't know what **[C]** I'm to say
I'll **[Am]** say it any-**[D]**way
To-**[G]**day's another **[C]** day to find you
[Am] Shying a-**[D]**way
[Em] I'll be coming for your **[C]** love, OK?



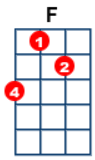
Chorus:
[G] Take **[Bm]** on **[Em]** me, (**[C]** take on me),
[G] Take **[D]** me **[Em]** on, (**[C]** take on me)
[G] I'll **[Bm]** be **[Em]** gone,
[C] In a day or **[G]** two **[D]** **[Em]** **[C]**



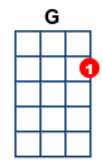
So **[Am]** needless to **[D]** say
I'm **[G]** odds and ends, **[C]** but… I'll be
[Am] Stumbling a-**[D]**way
[G] Slowly learning that… **[C]** life is OK
[Am] Say after **[D]** me
[Em] It's no better to be **[C]** safe than sorry



Chorus



[Bm] [F] [Bm] [F] [Am] [D]
[Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [Am] [D] [Am] [D]



Oh, **[Am]** the things that you say **[D]**
Yeah, **[G]** is it live or… **[C]** just to play
My **[Am]** worries a-**[D]**way
You're **[G]** all the things **[C]** I've…got to remember
You're **[Am]** shying a**[D]** way
[Em] I'll be coming for you any-**[C]**way

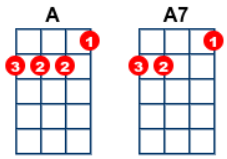
Chorus x 2

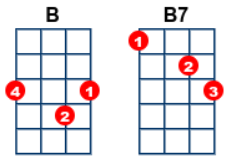
[G]

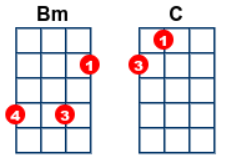
Take The A Train

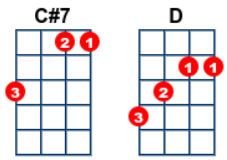
artist:Delta Rhythm Boys writer:Billy Strayhorn

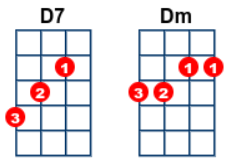
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KG9htI6yzSs Capo 4

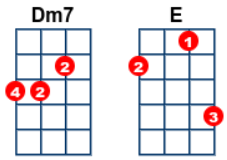


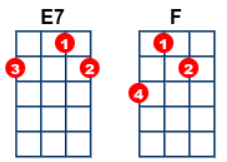


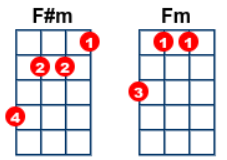


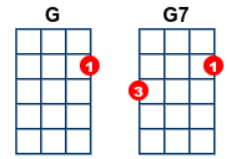












[E] [E] [E]

[A] Yo-o-o-ou must take the [F] A train
[Bm] To-o-o-o go to Sugar [E] Hill way up in [A] Harlem [Bm] [E]
[A] I-i-i-if you miss the [F] A train
[Bm] Yo-o-ou will [B] find you missed the quickest way to [A] Harlem
[D] Hurry get on now its [Bm] coming
[B7] Listen to those rails a [E] thrumming
All a-[A]board get on the [F] A train
[Bm] soon you will be [E] on Sugar Hill in [A] Harlem

[A] You take your baby to Harlem - you're bound to [F] find a hole
Up on [F#m] Sugar [Dm] Hill where [A] everyone's [E] having a [A] solid [E] ball
[E] You'll [A] board that A Train,
And then you [Bm] ride 'til you [B7] dig this number:
145 Street [A7] where all the [E7] cats meet [A] posing on stroll.
[A7] Pops, they're really in there. [D] Ba an do da [D] n da n do day

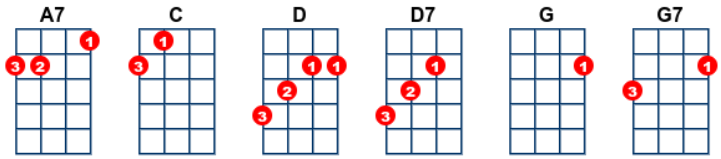
[D] That's the riff that [Bm] the bands all play
[B7] It's groovy the hep-cats say;
[E7] Then you'll know that you're in Harlem
[A] You got to get on that
[A] A Train, and you will [F] get a thrill
[F] Yeah, if you're [D] lookin' for a rhythm,
You will [B] find it on [E] Sugar [A] Hill.

[A] Now that you know just how to get up there
[G7] Dig up a nickel and you got your fare

[C] If you want to go to [C#7] happy Harlem
You [D] take the A Train that [Dm] goes uptown
And [Dm7] ride, [G] ride, ride
[C] Wait until you get on [D7] Sugar Hill
[F] You'll jump for joy 'til you [G7] get your [C] fill
[F] Have you got your nickel in your [Fm] hand
Then [D7] hurry, don't you miss that [F] train, oh [G] man
[C] You must take the [F] A Train
[F] To [G] go to Sugar Hill way up in [C] Harlem
Better [F] hurry - get a-[G7]board [G] that [C] train

Take These Chains From My Heart

artist:Hank Williams writer:Fred Rose and Hy Heath



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PdtSxT_R6C4 Capo 5

Take these [G] chains from my heart and set me [D7] free
You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me
All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these tears from my eyes and let me [D7] see
Just a [D] spark of the love that used to [G] be
If you love somebody new [G7] let me [C] find a new love [A7] too
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

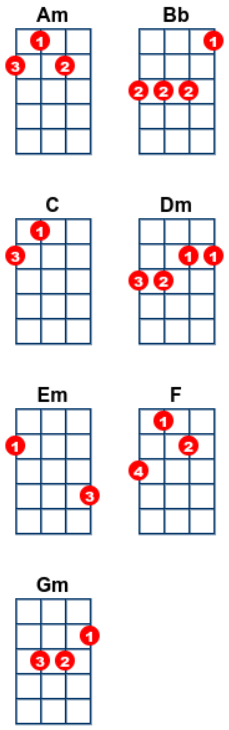
Give my [G] heart just a word of sympa[D7]thy
Be as [D] fair to my heart as you can [G] be
Then if you no longer [G7] care for the [C] love that's beating [A7] there
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take these chains from my heart and set me [D7] free
You've grown [D] cold and no longer care for [G] me
All my faith in you is [G7] gone but the [C] heartaches linger [A7] on
Take these [D7] chains from my heart and set me [G] free [C] [G]

Take This Longing

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs capo 2



[C]
[Bb] Many men have loved the [F] bells
[Bb] You fastened to the [F] rein
[Dm] And everyone who wanted [Gm] you
[Dm] They found what they will [C] always [Dm] want a-[C]gain
[Em] Your beauty lost to you your-[Am]self
Just [Em] as it was lost to [Am] them

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
What-[F]ever useless things these hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Your body like a [F] searchlight
[Bb] My poverty re-[F]vealed
[Dm] I would like to try your [Gm] charity
[Dm] Until you cry, "[C] Now you must [Dm] try my [C] greed."
[Em] And everything depends [Am] upon
How [Em] near you sleep to [Am] me

Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the lonely things my hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] Hungry as an [F] archway
[Bb] Through which the troops have [F] passed
[Dm] I stand in ruins be-[Gm]hind you
With your winter [Dm] clothes, your [C] broken [Dm] sandal [C] straps
[Em] I love to see you naked over [Am] there
[Em] Especially from the [Am] back

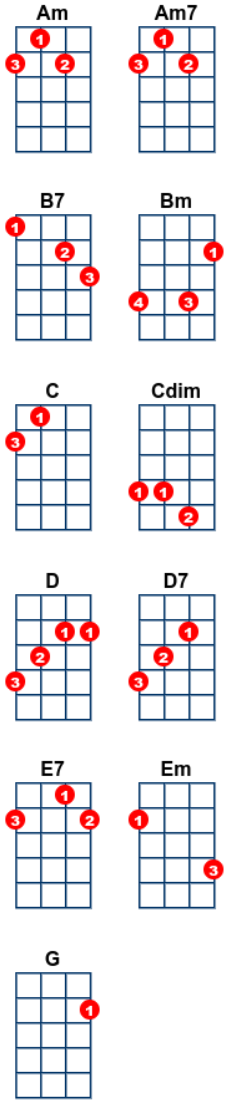
Oh [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the useless things my hands have [C] don
[F] Untie for me your hired blue [C] gown
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

[Bb] You're faithful to the better [F] man
[Bb] I'm afraid that he [F] left
[Dm] So let me judge your love a-[Gm]ffair
In this very [Dm] room where I have [C] sentenced [Dm] mine to [C] death
[Em] I'll even wear these old laurel [Am] leaves
That he's [Em] shaken from his [Am] head

Just [F] take this longing from my [C] tongue
[F] All the useless things my hands have [C] done
[F] Let me see your beauty broken [C] down
[Em] Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love
Like you would [F] do for one you [C] love

Take This Waltz

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen, Federico García Lorca



Leonard Cohen:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ytdjYjM-cLg Capo 4
Now in [G] Vienna there's [Bm] ten pretty [Em] women
There's a [G] shoulder where [Bm] death comes to [Em] cry
There's a [C] lobby with nine hundred [D] windows
there's a [C] tree where the doves go to [G] die [B7]
There's a [Em] piece that was torn from the morning
and it [Am] hangs in the [E7] gallery of [Am] frost
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
Take this [Am7] waltz with the clamp on its [C] jaws [D] [Em] [D] [D7]

Oh I [G] want you I [Bm] want you I [Em] want you
on a [G] chair with a [Bm] dead maga-[Em]zine
In the [C] cave at the tip of the [D] lily in some [C] hallway
where love's never [G] been [B7]
On a [Em] bed where the moon has been sweating
in a [Am] cry filled with [E7] footsteps and [Am] sand
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz
Take its [Am7] broken waist in your [C] hand [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz,
this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]
There's a [G] concert [Bm] hall in Vi[Em]enna
where your [G] mouth had a [Bm] thousand re[Em]views
There's a [C] bar where the boys have stopped [D] talking
They've been [C] sentenced to death by the [G] blues [B7]
Ah but [Em] who is it climbs to your picture with a [Am] garland of [E7] freshly cut
[Am] tears
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
Take this [Am7] waltz it's been dying for [C] years [G] [D]

There's an [G] attic where [Bm] children are [Em] playing
Where I've [G] got to lie [Bm] down with you [Em] soon
In a [C] dream of Hungarian [D] lanterns in the [C] mist of some sweet after[G]noon [B7]
And I'll [Em] see what you've chained to your sorrow
all your [Am] sheep and your [E7] lilies of [Am] snow
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay take this [B7] waltz take this [E7] waltz with its
I'll [Am7] never forget you you [C] know [Cdim] [Am7] [Em] [B7]

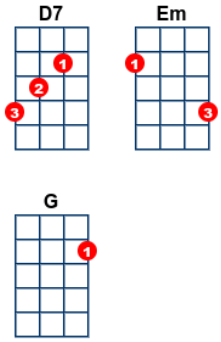
This [Em] waltz, this waltz, this waltz, this waltz with its [Am] very own breath of [Em] brandy and death
[Am7] Dragging its tail in the [G] sea [D]
And I'll [G] dance with [Bm] you in Vi[Em]enna I'll be [G] wearing a [Bm] river's dis[Em]guise
The [C] hyacinth wild on my [D] shoulder my [C] mouth on the dew of your [G] thighs
And I'll [G] bury my [Bm] soul in a [Em] scrapbook, with the [G] photographs [Bm] there and the [Em]
moss
And I'll [C] yield to the flood of your [D] beauty my [C] cheap violin and my [G] cross [B7]
And you'll [Em] carry me down on your dancing
to the [Am] pools that you [E7] lift on your [Am] wrist
Oh my [C] love oh my [G] love take this [B7] waltz take this [Em] waltz
It's [Am] yours now it's all that there [C] is [G] [D]

[G] La la la [Em] La la la [G] La la la [Bm] [Em] La la la [C] La la la [D] La la la
[C] La la la [G] La la la [B7] [Em] La la la La la la [Am] La la la [E7] [Am] La la la
[C] Ay Ay Ay [G] Ay [B7] [Em] [Am7] [C] [D] [Em] [D] [D7] [G]

Tar And Cement

artist:Verdelle Smith writer:Paul Vance, Lee Pockriss, Luciano Beretta, Michele Del Prete, an Adriano Celentano

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yIDLdgeP9Bw A so Capo 2



Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

{Slow} The **[G]*** town I came from was quiet and **[D7]*** small
We played in the **[D7]*** meadows where the grass grew so **[G]*** tall
In **[G]*** summer the lilacs would grow every-**[D7]*** where
The **[D7]*** laughter of children would float in the **[G]*** air

And I can **[Em]** see it all so clearly now we're going **[G]** on
Yes I can **[Em]** see it all so clearly now though all of it's **[G]** gone

{Faster} **[G]** As I grew older I had to **[D7]** roam
Far from my family far from my **[G]** home
Into the city where lives can be **[D7]** spent
Lost in the shadows of tar and ce-**[G]**ment
Into the city where I had my **[D7]** eye
On all of the pleasures money can **[G]** buy

[G] And every **[Em]** night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness **[G]** meant
Up in my **[Em]** rented room above the world of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

[G] Each day I'd wake up and look at the **[D7]** sky
Think of the meadows where I used to **[G]** lie
Then I'd remember all of that's **[D7]** gone
You're in the city you better push **[G]** on
Get what you came for before it's too **[D7]** late
Get what you came for the meadows can **[G]** wait

[G] So every **[Em]** night I'd sit alone and learn what loneliness **[G]** meant
Up in my **[Em]** rented room above the world of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

[G] Many years later tired at **[D7]** last
I headed for home to look for my **[G]** past
I looked for the meadows there wasn't a **[D7]** trace
Six lanes of highway had taken their **[G]** place
Where were the lilacs and all that they **[D7]** meant
Nothing but acres of tar and ce-**[G]**ment

Yet I can **[Em]** see it there so clearly now where has it **[G]** gone
Yes I can **[Em]** see it there so clearly now where has it **[G]** gone

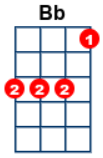
Fade to end

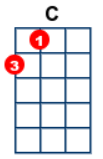
[G] Where are the meadows **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Where are the lilacs **[Em]** (tar and cement)
And **[G]** where is the tall grass **[Em]** (tar and cement)
The **[G]** laughter of children **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Nothing but acres **[Em]** (tar and cement)
[G] Acres and acres **[Em]** (tar and cement)

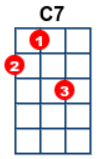
Tattooed Lady, The

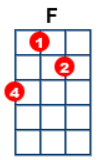
artist:Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders writer:Skeets MacDonald

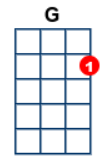
Skeets MacDonald, Johnny White and his Rhythm Riders:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nPW0Xq-9OaU

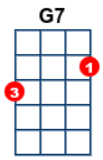












[F] Once I **[Bb]** married a tattooed **[F]** lady, (well tell me about her Skeets)
it was on a **[G7]** cold and winter **[C7]** day.
[F] And tattooed **[Bb]** all around her **[F]** body (what was that?)
was the **[G7]** map of the good old US**[C]**A.
[Bb] And every night before I'd go to **[F]** sleep, (what'd ya do Skeets?)
I'd **[G7]** jerk down the quilt and I'd take a **[C]** peep.
[NC] But good gracious alive!

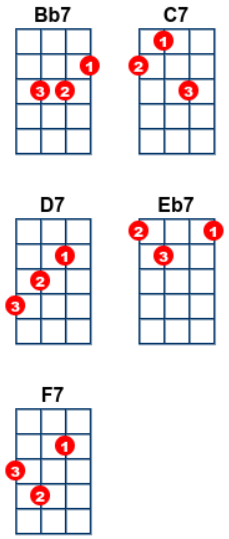
Upon her **[F]** leg was Minne**[G]**sota,
On her **[C7]** shoulder Tennes**[F]**see.
And tattooed **[Bb]** on her back
was good old **[F]** Rackensack,
the **[G7]** place where I long to **[C]** be. **[C7]**
Upon her **[F]** (wolf whistle) was West Vir**[G7]**ginnie,
Through them **[C]** hills I did love to **[F]** roam.
When I **[Bb]** saw the the moonlight on her Missi**[F]**ssippi
That's when I **[G]** recognized my **[G]** home sweet **[C]** home. **[F]**
Instrumental of a verse

Upon her **[F]** leg was Minne**[G]**sota,
On her **[C7]** shoulder Tennes**[F]**see.
And tattooed **[Bb]** on her back
was good old **[F]** Rackensack,
the **[G7]** place where I long to **[C7]** be.
Upon her **[F]** (wolf whistle) was West Vir**[G7]**ginnie,
Through them **[C]** hills I did love to **[F]** roam around.
When I **[Bb]** saw the the moonlight on her Missi**[F]**ssippi
That's when I **[G]** recognized my **[G]** home sweet **[F]** home.
That's when I **[G]** recognized my **[G]** home sweet **[F]** home.

Thanks to: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk

Taxman

artist:George Harrison, Eric Clapton writer:George Harrison



Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8OgkjcW0g4 Capo 2

[C7] Let me tell you how it will be [F7] [C7]
There's [C7] one for you, nineteen for me [F7] [C7]
'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Should five [C7] percent appear too small [F7] [C7]
be [C7] thankful I don't take it all [F7] [C7]
'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

If you [C7] drive a car, I'll [Bb7] tax the street
If you [C7] try to sit, I'll [Bb7] tax your seat
If you [C7] get too cold, I'll [Bb7] tax the heat
If you [C7] take a walk, I'll [Bb7] tax your feet
[C7] Taxman!!
[C7] Let me tell you how it will be [F7] [C7]
There's [C7] one for you, nineteen for me [F7] [C7]

'Cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

Don't [C7] ask me what I want it for [F7] [C7]
if [C7] you don't want to pay some more [F7] [C7]
'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

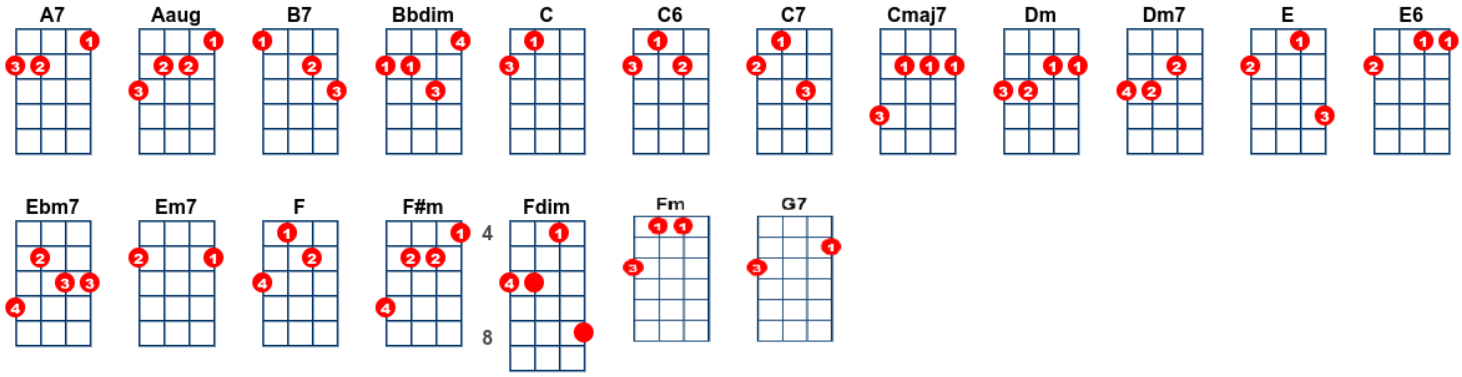
Now [C7] my advice for those who die, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]
De-[C7] clare the pennies on your eyes, (Taxman!) [F7] [C7]
'cause I'm the [Bb7] taxman yeah, I'm the [F7] taxman [C7] [C7]

[C7] And you're [Eb7] working for no one but [D7] me [C7]

[C7] Taxman….

Tea For Two

artist:Doris Day writer:Vincent Youmans, Irving Caesar



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D0MtzQDltr0 Capo on 1st fret

[Dm7] Pic – ture [G7] you up[Dm7]on my [G7] knee,
[Cmaj7] Tea for [C6] two and [Cmaj7] two for [C7] tea;
Just [Dm7] me for [G7] you and [Dm7] you for [G7] me [C] a - [C6] lone.

[F#m] No - bod - y [B7] near us to [F#m] see us or [B7] hear us,
[E] No friends or re - [E6] la - tions on week - [E] end va - [E6] ca - tions,
We [F#m] won't have it [B7] known, dear,
That [F#m] we own a [B7] tel - e - [E] phone, [Ebm7] dear;

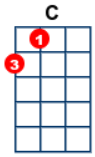
[Dm7] Day will [G7] break, and [Dm7] you'll a - [G7] wake,
And [Cmaj7] start to [C6] bake a [Cmaj7] su - gar [C6] cake;
For [Dm7] me to [G7] take for [Dm7] all the [G7] boys [A7] to see. [Fdim] [A7]

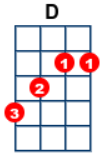
[Dm] We will [Em7] raise a [Aaug] fam - i - [A7] ly,
A [Bbdim] boy for [Dm] you, a [Fm] girl for [G7] me,
Oh, [F] can't you [G7] see [Dm7] how hap -py [G7] we would [C] be?

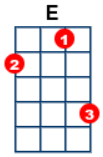
Teach Me How To Fly

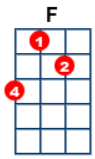
artist:Jeff St John and The Copperwine writer:Jeff St John

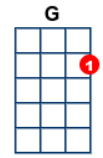
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4Jf7TJkrSI4 Capo on 2











[E] [D] [E] [D]

[E] Heard you'd got back on your, [D] feet again,
[E] After fallin', [D] down so far.
[E] Well I'm so damn glad you [D] reached the top
[E] I'm so glad to see just [D] where you are.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom,
[C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] Girl you know I'm proud you [D] made the grade,
[E] Because you've got nothin' [D] on the board.
[E] Just a pinch of, [D] person-al-ity,
[E] Oh Lord I'm glad to see you've [D] made it after all.

[C] Well here I am, still on the [D] bottom.
[C] Lookin' up, at you in the [D] sky.
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

[E] [D] [E] [D]
[G] [F] [G] [F]

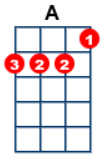
[E] Well don't make me let your [D] mama down,
[E] I told her I'd take good [D] care of you.
[E] No don't let your mind, [D] go wild,
[E] Cause there's just one thing I want [D] you to do.

[C] Pick me up, from here at the [D] bottom,
[C] Lift me up, to you in the [D] sky . . .
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly
[G] Teach me, teach me [F] how to fly

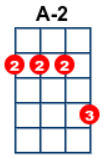
Teach Your Children

artist:Graham Nash writer:Graham Nash

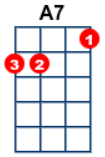
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EkaKwXddT_I



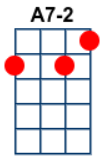
[D] You who are on the [G] road
Must have a [D] code that you can [A] live by [A7-2]
And [D] so become your[G]self
Because the [D] past is just a [A] goodbye



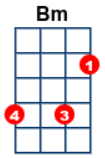
[D] Teach your children [G] well
Their father's [D] hell did slowly [A] go by [A7-2]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by



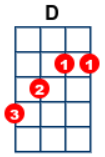
[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [A7-2]

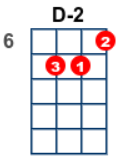


And [D] you of tender [G] years
Can't know the [D] fears that your elders [A] grew by [A7]*
And so please [D] help them with your [G] youth
They seek the [D] truth before they [A] can die

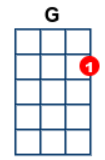


[D] Teach your parents [G] well
Their children's [D] hell will slowly [A] go by [A7-2]
And [D] feed them on your [G] dreams
The one they [D] picks the one you'll [A] know by

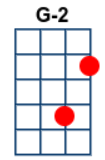




[D] Don't you ever ask them [G] why
If they told you you will [D] cry
So just look at them and [Bm] sigh [G] [A]
And know they [D] love you [G] [D] [A] [D]

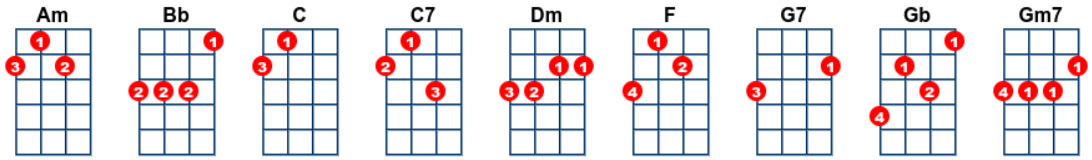


Crosby Stills Nash and Young - From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook
www.scorpexuke.com
Experiment ?
[A-2] [D-2] [G-2]



Tear Drops

artist:Andrews Lee and The Hearts writer:Roy Calhoun, Helen Stanley, Edwin Charle Barry Golder



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9taBMfRd_RQA

[Gb]

I **[F]** sit in my **[Dm]** room looking **[G7]** out at the **[C7]** rain
My **[F]** tears are like **[Dm]** crystals, they **[G7]** cover my window-**[C7]**pane
I'm **[F]** thinking of our **[Dm]** lost romance and **[G7]** how it should have **[C7]** been
[F] Oh, if we **[Dm]** only could start **[G7]** over a-**[C7]**gain

I **[F]** know you'll never for-**[Dm]**give me, dear, for **[G7]** running out on **[C7]** you
I was **[F]** wrong to take a **[Dm]** chance with **[G7]** somebody **[C7]** new
I **[F]** sit in my **[Dm]** room looking **[G7]** out at the **[C7]** rain
My **[F]** tears are like **[Dm]** crystals, they **[G7]** cover my window-**[F]**pane

I **[Am]** know you'll never forgive me, dear, for **[Bb]** running out on **[C7]** you
[F] Oh, how I **[Dm]** long to do the **[Bb]** things we used to **[C7]** do
I'm **[F]** lonely and I'm **[Dm]** blue, yet I'll **[G7]** try to get a-**[C7]** long
Without **[F]** you **[Bb]** **[G7]** **[F]**

[F] Aah, **[Bb]** aah, **[F]** aah, **[Bb]** ahh

[F] Tear drops, **[Gb]** tear drops, **[F]** tear drops

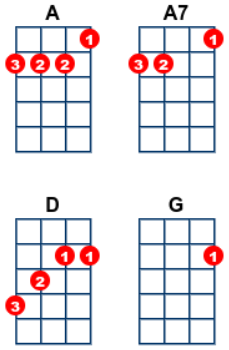
[F] I've got to **[Dm]** gain faith, **[G7]** hope, and char-**[C]**ity
[F] God only **[Dm]** knows the **[G7]** girl who will love **[C7]** me
[Gm7] Oh, if we only could start **[C7]** over --
A----**[F]**gaa-**[Bb]**aa-**[F]**ain

Tear My Stillhouse Down

artist:Gillian Welch writer:Gillian Welch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqqreMiHpz4

thanks to Susan McCarthy



[D]

Put no [D] stone at my head, no [G] flowers on my tomb
No [D] gold-plated sign, in a [A] marble pillared room
The [D] one thing I want, when they [G] lay me in the ground
When I [D] die, [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don’t [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see
That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

When [D] I was a child, way [G] back in the hills
I [D] laughed at the men, who [A] tended those stills
But that [D] old mountain shine, it [G] caught me somehow
When I [D] die, [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down.

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don’t [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see
That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

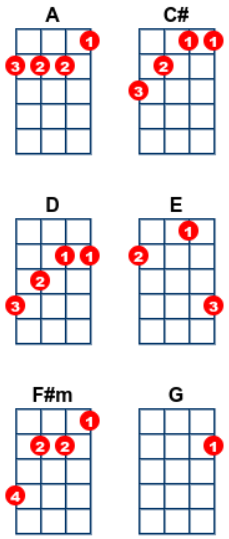
Oh [D] tell all your children, that [G] Hell ain’t no dream
‘Cause [D] Satan he lives, in my [A] whiskey machine
And [D] in my time of dying, I [G] know where I’m bound
So when I [D] die,… [A] tear my stillhouse [D] down

Oh, [G] tear my stillhouse down, let it go to rust
Don’t [D] leave no trace of the hiding place where I made that evil stuff
For [G] all my time and money, no profit did I see
That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

That [D] old copper kettle was the [A7] death of [D] me.

Tears Of A Clown

artist:Smokey Robinson & The Miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Stevie Wonder, and Hank Cosby



Stevie Wonder, Hank Cosby, Smokey Robinson:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4heHLbchPKk (Capo on 4)
Intro: [A] [D] [G] Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G]

Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face, [D]
It's only [A] there trying to [D] fool the [G] public [D]
But when it [A] comes down to [D] fooling [G] you, [D]
Now honey [A] that's quite a [D] different [G] subject [D]
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]
'Cos really I'm [A] sad, [D] [G] , oh I'm [D] sadder than [A] sad [D]
Darling I'm [D] hurting so [A] bad [D]
Like a [G] clown I a[D]ppear to be [A] glad [D] , [G] Ooh [D] yeah

Chorus:
Now there's some [E] sad things known to [C#] man
But ain't [F#m] too much sadder [D] than
The tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G]
Say [D] oh yeah [A] baby [D] baby [G] baby

[D] Oh yeah [A] baby [D] don't you [G] know that [D]
If I a[A]ppear to [D] be care[G]free [D]
It's only to [A] camou[D]flage my [G] sadness
And [D] honey to [A] shield my [D] pride I [G] try
To [D] cover this [A] hurt with a [D] show of [G] gladness [D]
Don't [A] let my [D] show con[G]vince you [D]
That [A] I've been [D] happy [G] since you [D]
Decided to [A] go, [D] [G] I [D] need you [A] so [D]
Look I'm [G] hurt and I [D] want you to [A] know, [D]
Just for [G] others I [D] put on a [A] show [D], [G] Ooh [D] yeah

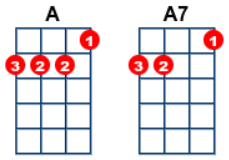
Chorus

[A] Just [D] like Pagli[G]acci [D] did
[A] I'm gonna [D] keep my [G] surface [D] hid
[A] Smiling in the[D] public [G] eye [D]
But in the [A] lonely [D] room I [G] cry
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G]
When there's [D] no one a[A]round [D] [G] [D]
Now [D] if there's a [A] smile [D] on my [G] face [D]
Don't [A] let my [D] glad ex[G]pression [D] ,give [A] you the [D] wrong im[G]pression [D]
Don't [A] let this [D] smile I [G] wear [D]
Make [A] you feel that [D] I don't [G] care
Cause I'm [A] drying [D] drying [G] drying
The [D] tears of a [A] clown [D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [D] [G]

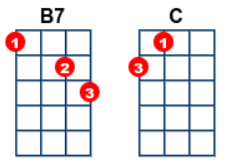
Tears On My Pillow

artist:Johnny Nash & Ernie Smith writer:Ernie Smith

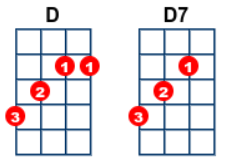
Johnny Nash: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9g4oqjQ3P1E (But in D)
Ernie Smith: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jr2qDpZ7E58 (Capo on 2nd fret)
Thanks Steve Walton -- Numbers in {} count beats to pause
Intro: **[G] [G] [Dm] [Dm] [G] [G] [Dm] [Dm]**



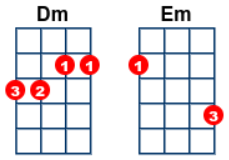
I can't **[G]** take it {23}
I'm so **[G7]** lonesome {23}
Gee I **[C]** need you so, {34 123}



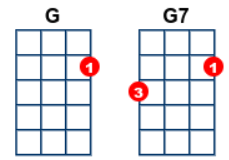
I can't **[A]** take it {23}
When I **[A7]** wonder {23}
Why you **[D]** ever **[D7]** had to **[D]** go {234}



But **[G]** baby,{234 1} **[B7]** every night I wake up **[Em]** crying **[C]** {234 12}
Tears on my **[G]** pillow
Pain in my **[D]** heart and you on my **[G]** mind {234} **[D]** {23}



I re-**[G]** member, {23}
All those **[G7]** good times {23}
That we **[C]** had before, {34 123}



I re-**[A]** member {23}
and my **[A7]** heart, {23}
my very **[D]** soul cries **[D7]** out for **[D]** more {234}

So **[G]** baby,{234 1} **[B7]** all your love for me is **[Em]** dying **[C]** {234 12}
Tears on my **[G]** pillow
Pain in my **[D7]** heart and you on my **[G]** mind {234} **[D]** {23}

Spoken:
No, I'll **[G]** always remember that day **[G7]** you promised to love me
You said you'd **[C]** love me to the very end, ooh ooh ooh **[C]**
[A] And I'll never forget the day when you walked out of **[A7]** my life
into the **[D]** arms of my **[D7]** very very best **[D]** friend

Sung:
But **[G]** baby, {234 1} **[B7]** every night I wake up **[Em]** crying **[C]** {234 12}
Tears on my **[G]** pillow
Pain in my **[D]** heart and you on my **[G]** mind {Riff} **[C]** {2}

Tears on my **[G]** pillow
Pain in my **[D]** heart and you on my **[G]** mind {Riff} **[C]** {2}

Tears on my **[G]** pillow
Pain in my **[D]** heart
and you on my **[G]** mind {Riff} **[C] [G] [G]**

Tab removed for now

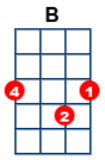
```
---[G]-------[C]
G |-0-0-----|-----0-|
D |-----4-3-|-2-4---|
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Riff only works with the Johnny Nash version

Technicolor Way

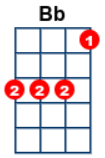
artist:Victoria Vox writer:Victoria Vox

James Hall, Victoria Vox: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Psx-fVECtlI

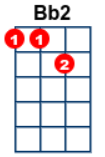


[F] [F6] x 4

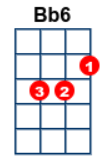
The [F] garden is a [F6] paradise [F] [F6]
[F] Daffodills in [F6] morning light [F] [F6]
But your [Bb6] lips [Bb2] [Bb2], are the [Bb2] sweetest tulips [F] here [F6] [F] [F6]



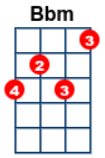
[F] Lying on the [F6] green green grass [F] [F6] ,
[F] looking like a [F6] photograph [F] [F6]
But I [Bb6] know [Bb2] [Bb2],
It wouldn't [Bb2] look like this a[F]lone [F6] [F] [F6]
'Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]
You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]



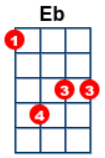
A [F] city can be [F6] black and white[F] [F6],
[F] Tall grey buildings [F6] scrape the sky[F] [F6]
But with [Bb6] you [Bb2] [Bb2] … [Bb2] I get every [F] hue [F6] [F] [F6]
'Cause [C] you [B] [Bb6] brighten up the [F] day [F6] [F] [F6]
You [C] do [B] [Bb6] in a Technicolor [F] Way [F6] [F] [F6]

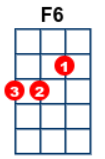


[Bb] No matter the time, [F] no matter the place
[Bb] Everything a[F]round us seems to turn to gold
[Bb] You've got away, [F] darling you play [Eb]
With my ver[Bb]tical hold. [Bb]



[F] Calling me a[F6]round the globe [F] [F6],
[F] Bathing me in [F6] disco strobe [F] [F6]
And [C] you [B] [Bb], brighten up the day [F] [F6] [F] [F6]
You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F] [F6]
You [C] do [B] [Bb6], in a [Bbm] Technicolor Way [F] [F6] [F]





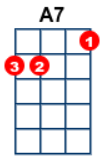
Also uses:
F

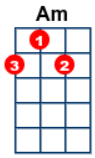
The strumming relies heavily on hammer ons and also down strums with a chunck.
You need to study the Youtube or even better attend a Victoria Vox workshop on this song – it's great !
For the Bb2 play line a Bb6 but lift your 2nd finger
The 3rd finger is a hammer on in the F6 - For this song the pdf (see link above) may be clearer

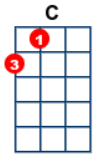
Teddy Bear's Picnic

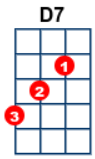
artist:Anne Murray writer:John Walter Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy

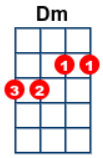
John W. Bratton, Jimmy Kennedy, Anne Murray:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uxFIGWm9M6w

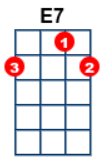


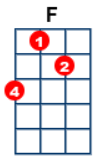


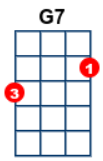












If [Am] you go [E7] down to the [Am] woods to-[E7]day
You're [Am] sure of a [E7] big surp-[Am]rise
If [C] you go [G7] down to the [C] woods to[G7]day
You'd [C] better go [G7] in dis-[C]guise
For [Dm] ev-ry bear that [G7] ever there was
Will [C] gather there for [Am] certain because
Today'[F]s the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

[Am] Every [E7] teddy bear, [Am] tha's been [E7] good
Is [Am] sure of a [E7] treat to-[Am]day
There's [C] lots of [G7] wonderful [C] things to [G7] eat
And [C] wonderful [G7] games to [C] play
[Dm] Beneath the trees, where [G7] nobody sees
They'll [C] hide and seek as [Am] long as they please
Today's [F] the [C] day the [F] teddy bears [C] have their [G7] pic-[C]nic

[C] Picnic time for teddy bears
The little teddy bears are having a lovely [G7] time today
Watch them, catch them unawares,
And see them picnic on their [C] holiday
[C] See them gaily gad about,
They love to play and shout, they never have any [F] cares
At [F] six o'clock their mummies and [D7] daddies
Will [C] take them home to [A7] bed
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

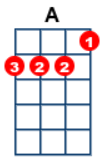
Because they're [Dm] tired little [G7] teddy [C] bears

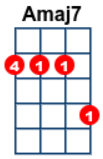
Tee Shirt

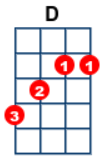
artist:Birdy writer:Daniel Dodd Wilson, Jasmine Lucilla Elizabeth van den Bogaerde

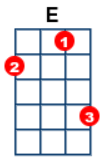
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oM60hSMqIkI

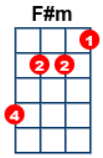
Thanks To Jersey Ukulele Club











[A] In the morning, **[E]** when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are **[A]** thinking **[E]** of me

[A] In the morning, **[E]** when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are **[A]** thinking **[E]** of me
[A] And when the sun comes **[E]** through your window
[D] I like to believe you've been **[A]** dreaming of **[E]** me
[Amaj7] Dream-**[D]**ing, **[A]** mmm **[E]** mmm

[A] I know cause **[E]** I've spent half this **[D]** morning
[A] Thinking about the **[E]** tee shirt you sleep in
[F#m] I should know cause **[D]** I'd spend,
Oh the **[A]** whole day
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,

[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

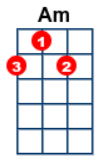
[E] And never deleting **[A]**

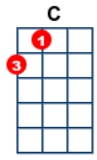
[A] When I saw you, **[E]** everyone knew I
[D] Liked the affect that you **[A]** had on my **[E]** eyes
[A] But no one else heard the **[E]** way of your words or
[D] Felt the affect that they **[A]** have on my **[E]** mind
[Amaj7] Fall-**[D]**ing, **[A]** mmm **[E]** mmm
[A] I know cause **[E]** I've spent half this **[D]** morning
[A] Thinking about the **[E]** tee shirt you sleep in
[F#m] I should know cause **[D]** I'd spend,
Oh the **[A]** whole day
[E] Listening to your message I'm keeping,
[Amaj7] [D] [F#m]

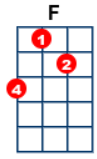
[E] And never deleting
[A] In the morning, **[E]** when you wake up I
[D] Like to believe you are **[A]** thinking **[E]** of me

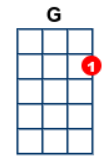
Teenage Dirtbag

artist:Wheatus writer:Brendan B. Brown









Wheatus: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FC3y9llDXuM Capo on 4
[C] Her name is No-**[G]**elle **[C]** I had a **[F]** dream about her
[C] She rings my **[G]** bell
[C] Got gym class in **[F]** half an hour
[C] Oh how she **[G]** rocks, in **[C]** Keds and **[F]** tube socks
[Am] But she doesn't **[F]** know who I **[G]** am
[Am] And she doesn't **[F]** give a **[G]** damn about me

[C] I'm just a **[F]** teenage **[G]** dirtbag **[Am]** baby
[C] Yeah I'm just a **[F]** teenage **[G]** dirtbag **[Am]** baby
[C] Listen to **[F]** Iron **[G]** Maiden, **[Am]** maybe with **[C]** me
[F] Ooohoooooo **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]**

Her **[C]** boyfriend's a **[G]** dick, **[C]** he brings a gun into **[F]** school
And **[C]** he'd simply **[G]** kick **[C]** my ass if he **[F]** knew the truth
He **[C]** lives on my **[G]** block
And **[C]** drives an **[F]** iRoc
But **[C]** he doesn't **[F]** know who I **[G]** am
And **[C]** he doesn't **[F]** give a **[G]** damn about me

[C] I'm just a **[F]** teenage **[G]** dirtbag **[Am]** baby
[C] Yeah Im just a **[F]** teenage **[G]** dirtbag **[Am]** baby
[C] Listen to **[F]** Iron **[G]** Maiden, **[Am]** maybe with **[C]** me
[F] Ooohoooooo **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Oh **[F]** yeah, **[G]** Dirtbag
[C] N0 she doesnt **[F]** know what shes **[G]** missing
[C] No **[F]** yeah, **[G]** Dirtbag
[C] No she doesnt **[F]** know what she's **[G]** missing

[C] Man I feel like **[G]** mould
[C] It's prom night and **[F]** I am lonely
[C] Lo and **[G]** behold
[C] She's walking **[F]** over to me
[C] This must be **[G]** fake, **[C]** my lip starts to **[F]** shake
[Am] How does she **[F]** know who I **[G]** am
[Am] And why does she **[F]** give a **[G]** damn about me ?

[C] I've got two **[C]** tickets to **[F]** Iron **[G]** Maiden **[Am]** baby,
[C] come with me **[F]** Friday **[G]** don't say **[Am]** maybe
[C] I'm just a **[F]** teenage **[G]** dirtbag **[Am]** baby **[F]** like **[C]** you
[F] Ooohoooooo **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

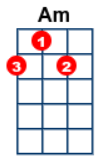
[C] No she doesnt **[F]** know what she's **[G]** mis**[C]**sing
[C] Ooh **[F]** yeah **[G]** dirtbag
[C] No, she doesnt **[F]** know what she's **[G]** mis**[C]**sing

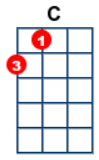
Go To Contents

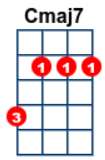
Teenage Kicks

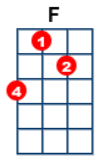
artist:Undertones writer:John O'Neill

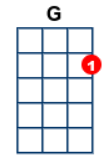
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wAtUw6lxcis Capo 2











Intro: [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]
[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat
[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street
[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood
[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all alone
[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad
[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7] [C] [Cmaj7] [Am] [Cmaj7]

[C] A teenage dream's so hard to beat
[Cmaj7] [Am] Every time she walks down the street
[Cmaj7] [C] Another girl in the neighborhood
[Cmaj7] [Am] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

[C] I'm gonna call her on the tele phone
[Cmaj7] [Am] Have her over 'cos I'm all a lone
[Cmaj7] [C] I need excitement, though i need it bad
[Cmaj7] [Am] And it's the best i've ever had

[F] I wanna hold her wanna hold her tight
Get [G] teenage kicks all through the night [C]

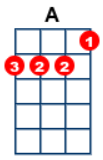
[C] [F] [G] [C]

Try - sing “whoa whoa” on the lines beginning [Cmaj7] [C] or [Cmaj7] [Am]

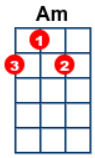
Teenage Kicks - One Way or another medley

writer:John O'Neill, Debbie Harry Nigel Harrison

[F]// [F] – [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] – [C] – [F]// [F] – [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] – [C] –[F]

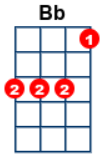


[F] Teenage dreams so hard to beat [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Everytime she walks down the street [C] [F]
[F] Another girl in the neighbourhood [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Wish she was mine, she looks so good

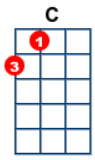


[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night

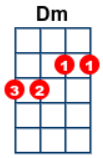
[F] I'm gonna call her on the telephone [C] [Dm]
[Dm] Have her over cos I'm all alone [C] [F]
[F] I need excitement and I need it bad [C] [Dm]
[Dm] It's the best I've ever had



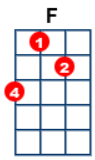
[Bb] I wanna hold her, wanna hold her tight
Get [C] teenage kicks right through the night
Al[F]right



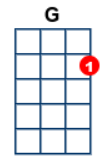
[F]// [F] – [C] - [Dm]// [Dm] – [C] – [F]// [F] – [C]- [Dm]// [Dm] – [C] –[F]



Repeat Whole Song (From Verse 1 - Ending with the instrumental)
Then Straight Into:



[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[F] One way or another I'm gonna see ya,
I'm gonna meetcha meetcha meetcha meetcha
[Dm] One day, maybe next week, I'm gonna meetcha, I'm gonna meetcha



[Bb] I will [C] drive past your [Am] house
[Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] down
I'll [Bb] see who's a[G]round [A]

[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha
[F] One way or another I'm gonna lose ya, I'm gonna give you the slip, I tell ya
[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna trick ya, I'm gonna trick ya, trick ya

[Bb] And if the [C] lights are all [Am] out [Bb] I'll follow [C] your bus down[Am]town
See [Bb] who's hanging [G] out [A]
[F] One way or another I'm gonna find ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

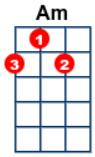
Repeat till bored

[Dm] One way or another I'm gonna win ya, I'm gonna getcha getcha getcha getcha

Teenager in Love, A

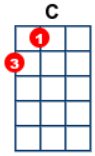
artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Doc Pomus ,Mort Shuman

Doc Pomus and Mort Shuman perf by Dion and The Belmonts
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0kw6w9CPTjw – capo on fret 1 I reckon to play along



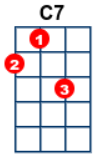
Intro

[C]/// [Am]/// [F]/// [G7]/// (first line)

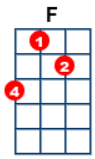


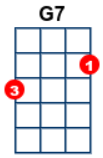
Verse 1

[C] Each time we [Am] have a quarrel,
[F] it almost [G7] breaks my heart
[C] Cause I am [Am] so afraid
[F] that we will [G7] have to part
[C] Each each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a-[G7]bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7] ///



[C] One day I [Am] feel so happy . [F] next day I [G7] feel so sad
[C] I guess I'll [Am] learn to take . [F] the good [G7] with the bad
[C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? ..[C7]///





[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do
[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you
[C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [C7]

[F] I cried a [G7] tear . [F] for nobody but [G7] you
[F] I'll be a [G7] lonely one if [F] you should say were [G7] through

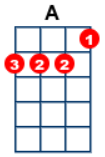
[C] Well if you want to [Am] make me cry .. [F] that won't be [G7] hard to do
[C] And if you [Am] say goodbye .. [F] I'll still go on [G7] loving you
[C] Each night I [Am] ask .. the [F] stars up a[G7]bove
[C] (PAUSE) Why must I be-ee a teenager in love? [G7]

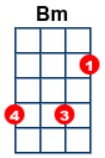
[C] Why must I [Am] be-ee a [F] teenager in [G7] love, (x3 .. ending on C)

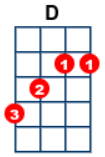
Tell Him [Dm]

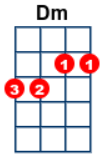
artist:The Exciters writer:Bert Russell

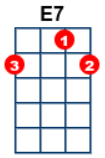
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU Capo 3

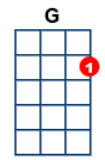












[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta want it [Dm] bad
If that guy got into your [A] blood, go out and get him
[D] If you want him to be, [G] the very part of you
[D] That makes you want to breathe, [A] here's the thing to do

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta show it [Dm] and
Make him see the moon up a[A]bove, go out and get him
[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side
[D] If you want him to, [A] only think of you

[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

[D] Ever since the world began, [Bm] it's been that way for man
And if [G] women were cre[A]ated
To-make [D] love their destiny [G] then why should true love be
[E7] So compli[A]cated

[Dm] I know something about [A] love, you gotta take his [Dm] hand
Show him what the world is made [A] of, one kiss will prove it
[D] If you want him to be, [G] always by your side
[D] take his hand tonight, [A] swallow your foolish pride and

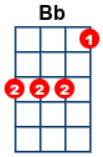
[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

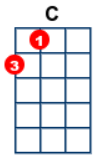
[D] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[G] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[D] Tell him tell him [A] tell him tell him right [D] now

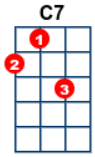
Tell Him [Fm]

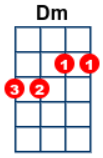
artist:The Exciters writer:Bert Russell

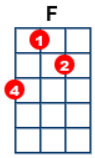
www.scorpexuke.com
The Exciters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ah-tui1ubnU

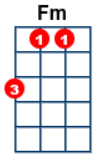


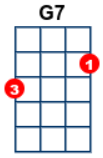












[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta want it [Fm] bad
If that guy got into your [C7] blood go out and get him
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] the very part of you
[F] That makes you want to breathe [C7] here's the thing to do

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta show it [Fm] and
Make him see the moon up a[C7]bove go out and get him
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side
[F] If you want him to [C7] only think of you

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Ever since the world began [Dm] it's been that way for man
And if [Bb] women were cre[C]ated
To make [F] love their destiny [Bb] then why should true love be
[G7] So compli[C]cated

[Fm] I know something about [C7] love you gotta take his [Fm] hand
Show him what the world is made [C7] of one kiss will prove it
[F] If you want him to be [Bb] always by your side
[F] take his hand tonight [C7] swallow your foolish pride and

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

[F] Tell him that you're never gonna leave him
[Bb] Tell him that you're always gonna love him
[F] Tell him tell him [C] tell him tell him right [F] now

Tell Me

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8ZOGtKE0hgU Capo 4

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[G] [Gsus4] [G] [Gsus2] [G] x2

[G] I [Gsus2] [G] want you [D] back again
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] want your [D] love again
[Bm] I know you [C] find it hard [D7] to reason with [G] me
[Bm] But this time it's [C] different, [A7] darling you'll [D] see

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before
[G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before
[Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know
[Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

[G] You [Gsus2] [G] said we're [D] through before
[G] You [Gsus2] [G] walked out on [D] me before
[Bm] I tried to [C] tell you, but you [D7] didn't want to [G] know
[Bm] This time you're [C] different [A7] and determined [D] to go

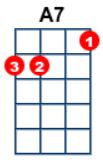
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

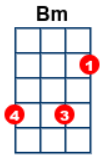
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] wait as the [D] days go by
[G] I [Gsus2] [G] long for the nights [D] to go by
[Bm] I hear the [C] knock on my door [D7] that never [G] comes
[Bm] I hear the [C] telephone [A7] that hasn't [D] rung

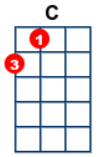
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

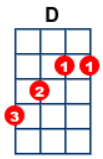
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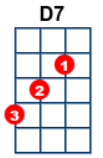
You gotta [G] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [Em] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [C] tell me you're coming back to me
You gotta [D7] tell me you're coming back to me

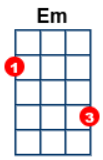


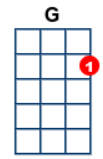


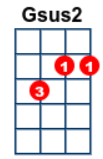


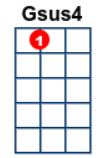








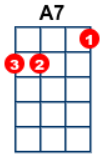


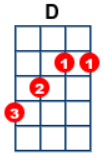


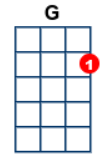
Tell Me Ma [D]

artist:Shamrock writer:Traditional

Shamrock: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=So1qiyLaypk







Chorus:
[D] I'll tell me ma when [G] I get home
The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [G] stole me comb
But [A7] that's all right till [D] I go home
[D] She is handsome [G] she is pretty
[D] She’s the Belle of [A7] Belfast city
[D] She is courtin' [G] one two three
[D] Please won't you [A7] tell me [D] who is she

[D] Albert Mooney [G] says he loves her
[A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her
[D] They rap on her door and [G] ring on the bell
[A7] Will she come out [D] who can tell
[D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow
[D] Rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes
[D] Old Jenny Murray says that [G] she will die
If she [D] doesn't get the [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye

Chorus

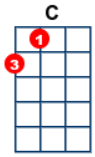
[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [G] hail blow high
And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky
[D] She's as nice as [G] apple pie
She'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by
[D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own
She [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home
[D] Let them all come [G] as they will
It's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still

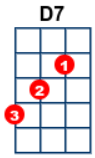
Chorus

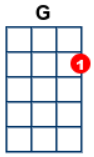
Tell Me Ma [G]

artist:Van Morrison and The Chieftans writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M5-jKJ-QDEY Capo on 2nd fret







Chorus:
[G] I'll tell me ma when[C] I get home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he loves her
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell
[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus

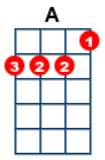
[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

Chorus

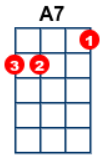
Tell Me Ma Medley

writer:Traditional

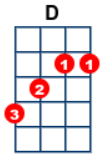
Intro 2 bars of [D]



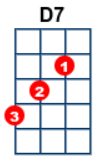
[D] I'll tell me ma when [A] I get home, the boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [A] stole me comb,
but that's all right till [D] I get home
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three,
[A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?



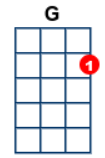
She is handsome [G] she is pretty, [D] she is the Belle of [A] Belfast city
[D] She is a-courtin' [G] one two three, [A] please won't you tell me [D] who is she ?



Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, …down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
Gonna [D] lay down my sword & shield, …down by the riverside
[A7] Down by the river[D]side



Chorus
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more
I ain't a gonna [A] study--- [A7]war no [D] mo-----re, [D7]
I ain't a gonna [G] study war no more,
I ain't a gonna [D] study war no more ,
I ain't a gonna [A] study [A7]war no[D] more



[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, …..down by the riverside
[A] Down by the riverside, [D] down by the riverside
[D] Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace, …..down by the riverside
[A] Down by the [A7] river[D]side

Chorus * 2

[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[D] Rock-a my soul in the bosom of Abraham
[A7] O rock-a my so [D] soul!

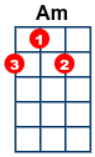
[D] So high, can't get over it, [A7] So low, can't get under it,
[D] So wide, can't get 'round it, [A7] O rock-a my [D] soul!
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul, [A] Rock, rock, rock my soul
[D] Rock, rock, rock my soul in the [A] bosom of [A7] Abra[D]ham
(slowing) [A7] In the bosom of Abra[D]ham [G] [D] [A] [D]

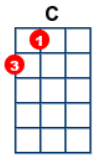
Ten Guitars

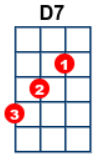
artist:Engelbert Humperdinck writer:Gordon Mills

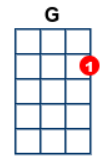
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0_-gEOuQuY Capo on 2

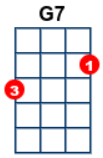
Thanks to Chris Hughes











[G] I have a band of men and all they [D7] do is play for me
they came from miles around to hear [G] them play their melodies
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] Guitars were made for love my band of [D7] men will always say
so give them all a pretty girl and they [G] will start to play
beneath the stars my ten guitars will [D7] play a song for you
and if you're with the one you love this is what you [G] do

Oh oh dance, dance, to my ten gui-[D7]tars
and very soon you'll know just where you [G] are
through the eyes of love you'll [G7] see a thousand [C] stars[Am]
[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

[G] when you dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars
[G] everybody, dance, dance, [D7] dance to my ten gui-[G]tars

Tennessee Waltz, The

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

Leonard Cohen Version: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fbAs3HVxhUw
From the Bytown Ukulele Group: www.bytownukulele.ca
[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** **[C]**/ **[G]**

I was **[G]** dancing with my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
When an **[G]** old friend I **[Em7]** happened to **[A7]** see **[D7]**
I intro-**[G]**duced him to my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
And **[G7]** while they were **[C]** dancing
My **[G]** friend stole my **[D7]** sweetheart from **[G]** me **[C]**/**[G]**

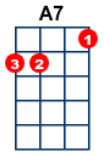
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
The **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**/**[G]**

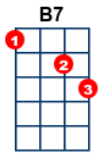
I was **[G]** dancing with my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
When an **[G]** old friend I **[Em7]** happened to **[A7]** see **[D7]**
I intro-**[G]**duced him to my **[Gmaj7]** darlin'
And **[G7]** while they were **[C]** dancing
My **[G]** friend stole my **[D7]** sweetheart from **[G]** me **[C]**/**[G]**

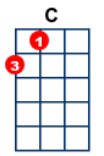
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin', the **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**/**[G]**

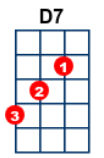
She comes **[G]** dancing through the **[Gmaj7]** darkness
To the **[G7]** Tennessee **[C]** Waltz
And I **[G]** feel like I'm **[Em7]** falling a-**[A7]**part **[D7]**
And it's **[G]** stronger than **[Gmaj7]** drink
And it's **[G7]** deeper than **[C]** sorrow
This **[G]** darkness she's **[D7]** left in my **[G]** heart **[C]**/**[G]**

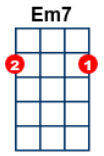
I re-**[G]**member the **[B7]** night and the **[C]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz
'Cause I know just how **[Em7]** much I have **[A7]** lost **[D7]**
Yes I **[G]** lost my little **[Gmaj7]** darlin', the **[G7]** night they were **[C]** playing
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]**
The **[G]** beautiful **[D7]** Tennessee **[G]** Waltz **[C]** / **[G]**

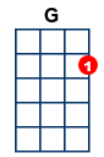


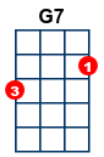


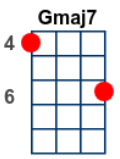








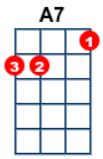


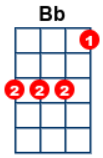


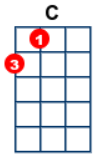
Tennessee Waltz, The - Patti Page

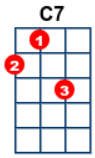
artist:Patti Page writer:Redd Stewart, Pee Wee King

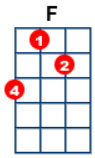
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-XCvfy6Huyc

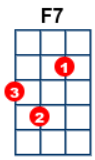


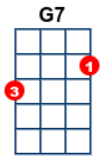












[F]

[F] I was dancin' with my darlin', to the **[F7]** Tennessee **[Bb]** Waltz
When an **[F]** old friend I happened to **[C7]** see
I intro-**[F]**duced her to my loved one,
And **[F7]** while they were **[Bb]** dancin',
my **[F]** friend stole my **[C7]** sweetheart from **[F]** me.

I remember the **[A7]** night and the **[Bb]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz,
Now I know just how much I have **[C7]** lost
Yes, I **[F]** lost my little darlin', the **[F7]** night they were **[Bb]** playing,
the **[F]** beautiful **[C7]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz. **[G7]**

I was **[C]** dancin' with my darlin', to the **[C7]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz
When an **[C]** old friend I happened to **[G7]** see
I intro-**[C]**duced her to my loved one,
And **[C7]** while they were **[F]** dancin',
my **[C]** friend stole my **[G7]** sweetheart from **[C]** me. **[C7]**

I was **[F]** dancin' with my darlin', to the **[F7]** Tennessee **[Bb]** Waltz
When an **[F]** old friend I happened to **[C7]** see
I intro-**[F]**duced her to my loved one,
And **[F7]** while they were **[Bb]** dancin',
my **[F]** friend stole my **[C7]** sweetheart from **[F]** me.

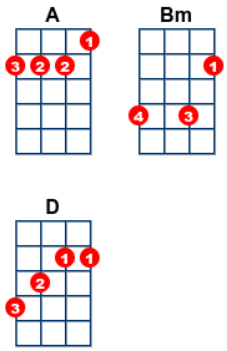
I remember the **[A7]** night and the **[Bb]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz,
Now I know just how much I have **[C7]** lost
Yes, I **[F]** lost my little darlin', the **[F7]** night they were **[Bb]** playing,
the **[F]** beautiful **[C7]** Tennessee **[F]** Waltz.

Tennessee Whiskey

artist:Chris Stapleton writer:Dean Dillon, Linda Hargrove

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4zAThXFOy2c Capo 4

Thanks to Jennifer Tan



Intro:
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]

[A] Used to spend my nights out in a bar **[Bm]**room
[D] Liquor was the only love I've known **[A]**

But you rescued me from reachin' for the bot- **[Bm]**tom
And brought me **[D]** back from being too far gone**[A]**

> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
> You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy
>
> And honey, I stay **[D]** stoned on your love all the **[A]** time

I've looked for love in all the same old places**[Bm]**
[D] Found the bottom of a bottle was always **[A]** dry

But when you poured out your heart I didn't waste it **[Bm]**
Cause there's no-**[D]**thing like your love to get me **[A]** high, yeah

> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
> You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy
>
> And honey, I stay **[D]** stoned on your love all the **[A]** time

INSTRUMENTAL/SOLO:
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]
[A] [Bm] [D] [A]

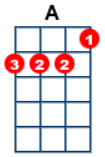
> You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
> You're as **[D]** sweeeeet as strawberry **[A]** wine
> You're as warm as a glass of bran-**[Bm]**dy
>
> And honey, I stay **[D]** stoned on your love all the **[A]** time

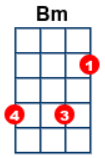
You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
Tennessee whi-**[D]**skey, Tennessee whi-**[A]**skey
You're as smooth as Tennessee whis-**[Bm]**key
Tennessee whi-**[D]**skey, Tennessee whi-**[A]**skey

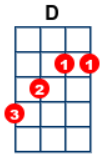
Tequila Makes Her Clothes Fall Off

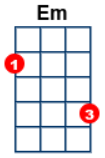
artist:Joe Nichols writer:Gary Hannan and John Wiggins

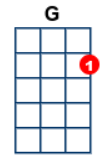
Joe Nichols:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Nj2700em-JQ
Thanks http://www.kanikapila.us/lyrics.html











[D] She said I'm goin' out with [G] my girl[D]friends
For margarita's at the [A] Holiday [D] Inn
Oh have [D] mercy my [G] only [D] thought
Was [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

[D] I told her put an extra [G] layer [D] on
I know what happens when she [A] drinks [D] Patron
Her closets missin' half the [G] things she [D] bought
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

Chorus:
[G] She'll start by kickin' [D] out of her shoes
[A] Lose an earring in her [D] drink
[G] Leave her jacket in the [D] bathroom stall
[Em] Drop a contact down the [A] sink

[D] Them panty-hose ain't gonna [G] last too [D] long
If the DJ puts Bon [A] Jovi [D] on
She might come home in a [G] table [D] cloth
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

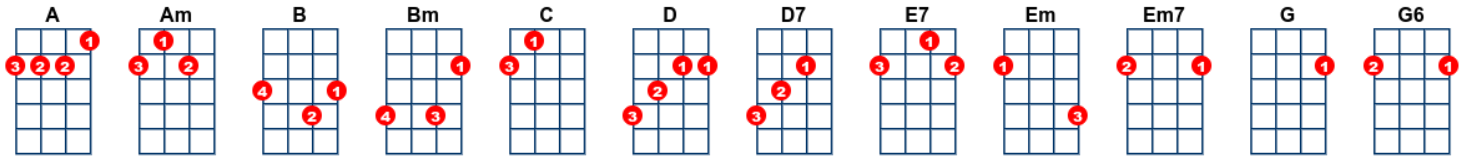
[D] She can handle any [G] champagne [D] brunch
Bridal shower with [A] Bacardi [D] punch
Jello shooters [G] full of Smir[D]noff
But [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

Chorus

[D] She don't mean nothin' she's just [G] havin' [D] fun
Tomorrow she'll say oh what [A] have I [D] done
Her friends will joke about the [G] stuff she [D] lost
Yeah [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off
Oh [Bm] Tequila Makes Her [A] Clothes Fall [D] Off

Tequila Sunrise

artist:Eagles writer:Don Henley and Glenn Frey



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ZcwkRjnkTA

Thanks Dave Bennett - watch the Youtube and pick up on rhythm of G -> G6

I can't find a non restricted version anymore - really an isssue

[G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]
[Am] [D] [G] [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] It’s another Tequila sunrise
[D] Staring slowly across the [Am] sky, [D7] said good [G] bye [G6] [G] [G6]
[G] He was just a hired hand
[D] Working on the dreams he planned to [Am] try, [D7] the days go [G] by [G6]
[G] [G6]

[Em] Every night when the [C] sun goes down
[Em] He’s just another [C] lonely boy in [Em] town
[Am] And she’s out running [D] round [D]

[G] She wasn’t just another woman
[D] And I couldn’t keep from coming [Am] on, [D7] it’s been so [G] long [G6] [G] [G6]
[G] Oh and it’s a hollow feeling
[D] When it comes down to dealing [Am] friends, [D7] it never [G] ends [G6] [G] [G6]

[G] [G] [D] [D] [Am] [D] [G] [G]

[Am] Take another [D] shot of courage,
[Bm] Wonder why the [E7] right words never [Am] come
[B] You just get [Em7] numb [A]

[G] It’s another Tequila sunrise
[D] This old world still looks the [Am] same
[D7] Another [G] frame [G6]

(fading) [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G] [G6] [G]

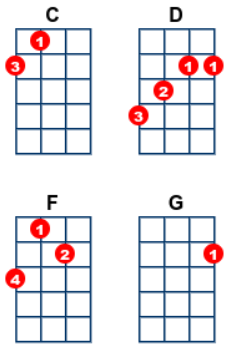
Thank God I'm A Country Boy

artist:John Denver writer:John Martin Sommers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kHhsmpOzttY Capo 2

Thanks to Steve Dyne

first verse is a cappella in the YouTube - up to you!



Well, [G] life on the farm is kinda laid [C] back
Ain't [G] much a country boy like [F] me can't [D] hack
It's [G] early to rise, early in the [C] sack
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
A [G] simple kind of life never did me no [C] harm
[G] Raisin' me a family and [F] livin' on the [D] farm
My [G] days are all filled with an easy country [C] charm
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**
> Well, I [D] got me a fine wife, I got my old [G] fiddle
> When the [D] sun's comin' up I got [G] cakes on the griddle
> Life ain't nothin' but a funny, funny [C] riddle
> [G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

When the [G] work's all done and the sun's settin' [C] low
I [G] pull out my fiddle and [F] rosin up the [D] bow
But the [G] kids are a-sleep so I keep it kinda [C] low
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
I'd [G] play "Sally Goodin" all day if I [C] could
But the [G] wife and my family wouldn't [F] take it very [D] good
So I [G] fiddle when I can and I work when I [C] should
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**

Well I [G] wouldn't trade my life for diamonds or [C] jewels
I [G] never was one of those [F] money hungry [D] fools
I'd [G] rather have my fiddle and my farmin' [C] tools,
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy
Yeah, [G] city folks drivin' in a black limou-[C]sine
A [G] lotta sad people think that's [F] mighty [D] keen
Well, [G] folks, let me tell you exactly what I [C] mean
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**

Well my [G] fiddle was my daddy's till the day he [C] died
And he [G] took me by the hand and held me [F] close to his [D] side
He said, [G] "Live a good life, play my fiddle with [C] pride
And [G] thank God you're a [D] country [G] boy
My [G] daddy taught me young how to hunt and how to [C] whittle
He [G] taught me how to work and play a [F] tune on the [D] fiddle
He [G] taught me how to love and how to give just a [C] little
[G] Thank God I'm a [D] country [G] boy

> **Chorus**

Thank You For The Music

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0dcbw4IEY5w Capo 2

Maybe if too hard sub F#7 for F# ?

[D] [D] [Em] [A7]

[D] I'm nothing special, in **[A7]** fact I'm a bit of a **[D]** bore **[Am7] [D7]**
If **[G]** I tell a joke, **[B7]** you've probably heard it be-**[Em7]**fore **[A7]**
But **[D]** I have a talent, a **[A7]** wonderful thing
'Cause **[D]** everyone listens when **[G]** I start to **[Gm]** sing
I'm so **[Bm]** grateful and proud
All I **[Em]** want is to sing it out **[A7]** loud

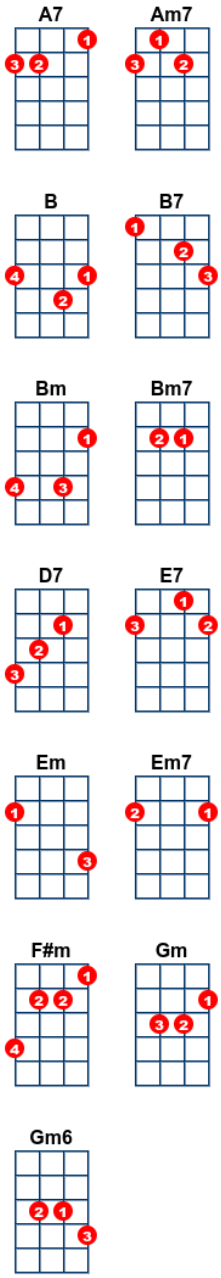
So I say **[D]** thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[D] [Em7] [A7]**

[D] Mother says I was a **[Em7]** dancer be-**[A7]**fore I could **[D]** walk **[Am7] [D7]**
Mmm, hmm, she **[G]** says I began to **[B7]** sing long before I could **[Em7]** talk **[A7]**
And **[D]** I've often wondered, how **[A7]** did it all start?
Who **[D]** found out that nothing can **[G]** capture a **[Gm]** heart
Like a **[Bm]** melody can? **[G]**
Well, who-**[Em]**ever it was, I'm a **[A7]** fan

So I say **[D]** thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[Gm6] [D] [Gm6]**

[Gm6] I've been so **[D]** lucky, I am the **[Gm6]** girl with golden **[D]** hair
I wanna **[Gm6]** sing it **[F#m]** out to **[Bm]** every-**[Bm7]**body
[Em] What a joy, what a life, **[A7]** what a chance

[D] Thank you for the **[Em]** music, the **[A7]** songs I'm **[D]** singing
[Bm] Thanks for all the **[E7]** joy they're **[A7]** bringing
[D] Who can live with-**[Em]**out it, I **[F#m]** ask in **[Bm7]** all hones-**[G]**ty
What would life **[Gm]** be?
Without a **[D]** song or a **[D7]** dance what are **[B]** we?
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[D7] [B]**
So I say **[Em7]** thank you for the **[G]** music
(Slowing) For **[A7]** giving it to **[D]** me **[Em7] [Gm6] [A7] [D]**

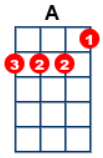


Also uses: D, G

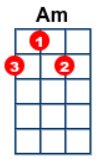
That Don't Impress Me Much

artist:Shania Twain writer:Robert John

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mqFLXayD6e8 Capo 1

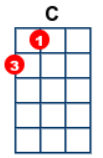


[Am] I've known a few [F] guys who thought they [C] were pretty [G] smart
But [Am] you've got being [F] right [C] down to an [G] art
[Am] You think you're a [F] genius - you drive [C] me up the [G] wall
You're a [Am] regular [F] original, [C] a know-it-[G]all

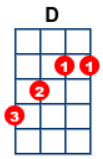


[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're a rocket scientist
That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] brain but have you[G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

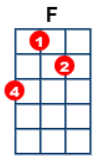


[Am] I never knew a [F] guy who carried a [C] mirror in his [G] pocket
And a [Am] comb up his [F] sleeve, [C] just in [G] case
And all that [Am] extra hold [F] gel in your [C] hair oughtta [G] lock it
[Am] 'Cause Heaven forbid [F] it should [C] fall outta [G] place

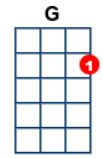


[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're , [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you're Brad Pitt - that don't [F] impress me [C] much[G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] looks but have you [G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]



[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]



You're [Am] one of those [F] guys who likes to [C] shine his [G] machine
You make me [Am] take off my [F] shoes before you [C] let me get [G] in
[Am] I can't be-[F]lieve you kiss your [C] car good [G] night
[Am] C'mon baby [F] tell, [C] you must be [G] jokin', right!
[D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you [G] think you're special, [D] Oh-oo-[A] oh, you think you're [G] something else

[NC] Okay, so you've got a car - that don't [F] impress me [C] much[G] [Am]
So you [F] got the [C] moves but have you [G] got the [Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm in the [G] middle of the night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

That don't [F] impress me [C] much [G] [Am]
You [F] think you're [C] cool but have [G] you got the[Am] touch
[F] Don't get me [C] wrong, yeah I [G] think you're al-[Am]right
But [F] that won't keep me [C] warm on the [G] long, cold, lonely night
That don't impress me [Am] much [F] [C] [G]

[Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G] [Am] [F] [C] [G]

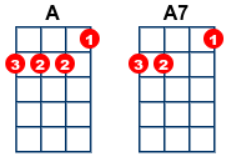
Okay, so what do you think you're Elvis or something...that don't impress me much!

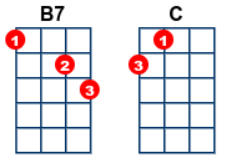
That Good Old Country Town

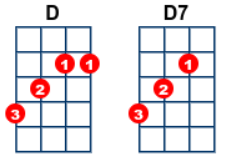
artist:Vernon Dalhart writer:Carson J. Robison

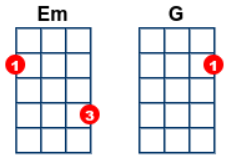
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9fJjqKn6Ru4

Thanks to James Ginther for the lyrics









[G] **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[D7]** **[G]**

[G] Oh the days are bad and the **[C]** nights are long
and the **[G]** whole wide world is **[C]** going wrong.
It's **[G]** all because I'm **[D]** far away from **[G]** home. **[D]**

When I **[G]** bow my head and I **[C]** close my eyes,
it is **[G]** then I stop and **[C]** realize,
Oh, **[G]** what a fool I **[A7]** was to ever **[D]** roam.

There's a **[G]** long, long trail a-**[C]**wind-**[G]**ing
to a l**[C]** and that's fair and **[G]** bright.
It's a trail I'm always **[C]** fin-**[G]**ding
when I **[A7]** go to sleep at **[D]** night

And I **[G]** dream, I'm climbing **[C]** up the hill
where I **[G]** used to **[D]** hear that **[C]** whipporwill
in the **[G]** good old country **[D7]** town where **[D]** I was **[G]** born.

I tried to figure out **[B7]** just what it's all about,
[C] why I ever left **[G]** home.
[D] I got a notion **[G]** in my **[Em]** head
the **[A7]** ol' home town was **[D]** mostly dead,

but **[G]** I learned a thing or two **[B7]** as we were bound to do
[C] when we're roaming a-**[G]**round
and **[D]** I made up my mind right now.
I'll **[A7]** soon be homeward **[D]** bound.

Oh, the **[G]** sun shines brighter **[C]** every day
and the **[G]** breezes blow your **[C]** blues away
In the **[G]** good old country **[D]** town I'm longing **[G]** for **[D]**

It's a **[G]** place where clothes don't **[C]** make the man
and they **[G]** mean it when they **[C]** shake your hand
and a **[G]** stranger won't be **[A]** turned from any **[D]** door.

It's a **[G]** land of milk and **[C]** honey
where the folks are on the **[G]** square,
though they don't have lots of **[C]** mooo-**[G]**ney,
you're **[A7]** always welcome **[D]** there.

Oh, I **[G]** know that I'm just a **[C]** small time guy,
so I'm **[G]** going back to l**[C]** ive and die
in the **[G]** good old country **[A]** town where **[D]** I was **[G]** born

abbreviated instrumental

And I **[G]** dream, I'm climbing **[C]** up the hill
where I **[G]** used to **[D]** hear that **[C]** whipporwill
in the **[G]** good old country **[D7]** town where **[D]** I was **[G]** born.

Oh I wonder if I'm **[C]** going to find
That **[G]** little girl I **[C]** left behind
I **[G]** never can for-**[D]**get her smiling **[G]** face **[D]**

When I **[G]** start back home where **[C]** belong
In my **[G]** heart I know there'll **[C]** be a song
For **[G]** no-one else can **[A7]** ever take her **[D]** place

When I **[G]** get off at the **[C]** sta-**[G]**tion,
and I **[C]** see those happy **[G]** smiles,
I will tell the whole creation.
I would **[A7]** walk a thousand **[D]** miles
just to **[G]** be back where the **[C]** skies are blue,
where I **[G]** know my friends are **[C]** always true
in the **[G]** good old country **[D]** town where I was **[G]** born.

That Hawaiian Melody

artist:Jim Beloff writer:Jim Beloff

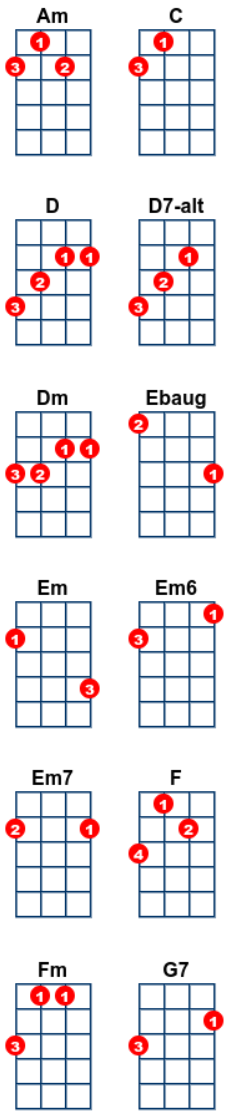
Jim's version - but region restricted

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=14kKsVFmNCw

Cover from Tripping Lily - excellent version !

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SuJxa-w5Pzc

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[C] From the land of [Am] sand and [C] sea [Am]
[C] I brought home a [Am] memo-[D7-alt]ry.
[Dm] And it won't stop haunting [Fm] me
[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy

[C] Golden sun and [Am] silver [C] rain. [Am]
[C] Blue and emerald [Am] island [D7-alt] chain.
[Dm] Linger like a sweet re-[Fm]frain.
[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o—-[C]dy

That [Em] warm and [Ebaug] gentle [Em7] island [Em6] greeting,
[Dm] had me [G7] from the [C] start.
[Em] Ever [Ebaug] since it's [Em7] been re-[Em6]peating,
[D] deep within my [Fm] hea-[G7]rt

[C] Palm trees sway a-[Am]gainst the [C] moon [Am]
[C] calling me to [Am] come back [D7-alt] soon.
[Dm] Such a charming, little [Fm] tune.
[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy [F] [C]

That [Em] warm and [Ebaug] gentle [Em7] island [Em6] greeting,
[Dm] had me [G7] from the [C] start.
[Em] Ever [Ebaug] since it's [Em7] been re-[Em6]peating,
[D] deep within my [Fm] hea-[G7]rt

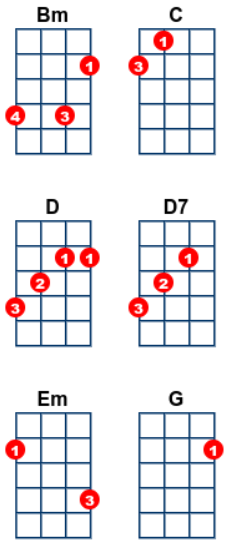
[C] Palm trees sway a-[Am]gainst the [C] moon [Am]
[C] calling me to [Am] come back [D7-alt] soon.
[Dm] Such a charming, little [Fm] tune.
[C] That Hawaiian [D7-alt] Mel-[G7]o--[C]dy [F] [C]

That Lucky Old Sun

artist:Seth Avett writer: Beasley Smith, Haven Gillespie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1KWMfGLbFsI

based on felixbatistaneto version via Ultimate Guitar



[G] Up in the mornin', [Em] out on the job
[Bm] Work like the [C] devil for my [G] pay.
And that [C] lucky old sun
he's got [G] nothin' to [Em] do
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

[G] Fuss with my woman, [Em] toil for my kids
[Bm] Sweat 'til I'm [C] wrinkled and [G] gray
Well the [C] lucky old sun,
he got [G] nothing to [Em] do
But [C] roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day

Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across
[Bm] Wash all my [C] troubles a-[G]way
like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

Good [Em] Lord up a-[Bm]bove, can't you [C] see I'm cry-[G]in'
[C] Tears are [D] in my [G] eyes.
[Em] Send down a [Bm] cloud with that [C] silver li-[G]ning,
[C] Take me to [G] para-[D7]dise.

[G] Show me that river, [Em] lead me across
and [Bm] watch all my [C] troubles a-[G]way
like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all d[G] day.

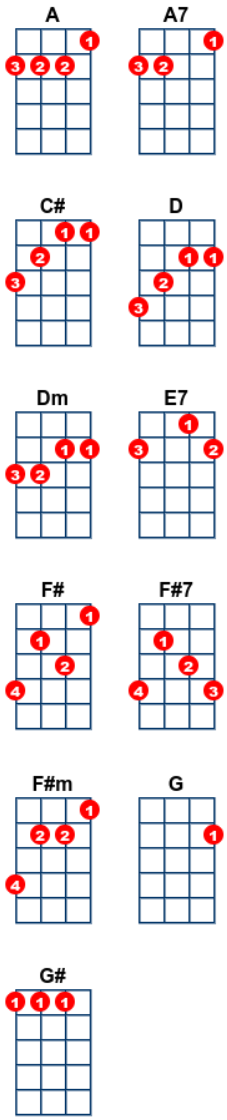
Like that [C] lucky old sun,
give me [G] nothing to [Em] do
[C] But roll around [D7] heaven all [G] day.

That Old Piano

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas Hodges, Dave Peacock

YouTube - That Old Piano

Thanks to Linda Van Uitregt



That old pi-[A]ano, with all them worn-out [A7] keys
Just an old [D] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old [A] piano [F#m] [E7]

That old pi-[A]ano, with all them worn-out [A7] keys
Just an old [D] piano, with faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old [A] piano [F#m] [E7]
When them old [A] hammers, bounced off of [A7] them old strings
You just couldn't [D] help yourself, it just made you wanna sing
No question [A] about it, [F#m] we couldn't do with-[E7]out it
That old pi-[A]ano [D] [A] [F#m]

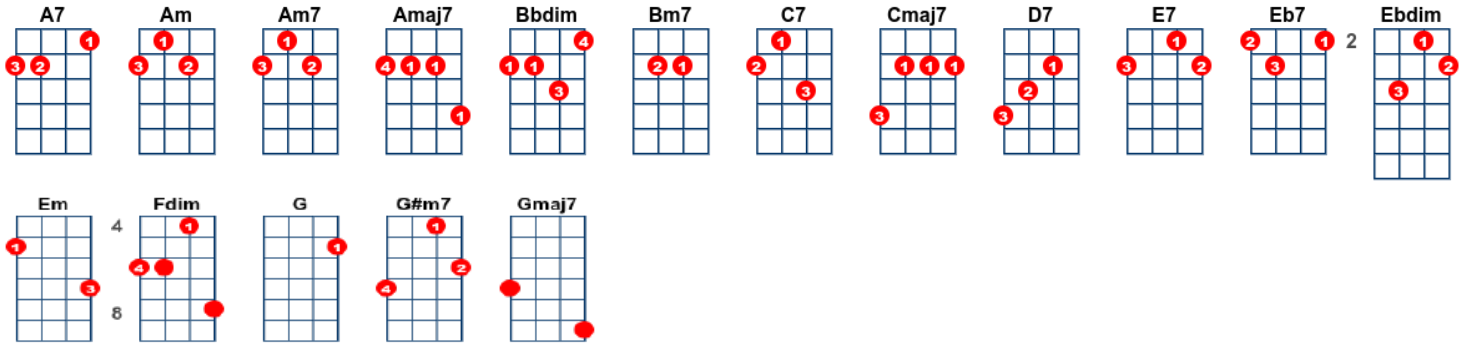
[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday
They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played
Al [F#] though that old piano has seen [C#] better days
We love it to [G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get
That old pi-[A]ano, with old and [A7] worn-out keys
Just an old pi-[D]ano, with [Dm] faded ivories, but it was a [A] treasure [F#]
it gives so much [E7] pleasure
That old pi-[A]ano [F#m] [F#7] [E7]

[A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [F#m]/ [E7]///
[A]/// [A7]/// [D]/// [Dm]/// [A]/// [E7]/// [A]/ [D]/ [G] [F#]/

[A7] Friends would come to see us on a [D] Saturday
They'd [A7] sing their favourite songs while my old [D] mother played
Al-[F#]though that old piano has seen [C#] better days
We love it to [G#] bit, I'll never for-[E7]get
They still talk a-[A]bout it, the old [A7] friends I meet, about them [D] good times
And parties in the street, and just one thing [A] more is, one thing for [E7] sure is
If [A] that old piano could [A7] talk it could tell a few [D] stories
No question a-[A]bout it, We couldn't do with-[E7]out it
That old pi-[A]ano [F#m] [E7] [A]

That Ole Devil Called Love

artist:Billie Holiday writer:Allan Roberts, Doris Fisher



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mOLDA1iJ4yM Capo on 2

Looks complex but really isn't - simpler version than the video

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] ole [Am7] devil [Ebdim] called [Gmaj7] love again
Gets be-[E7]hind me and [Bm7] keeps giving [Fdim] me that [E7] shock again
Puttin' [Am] rain in my [Am7] eyes, [Am7] tears in my [D7] dreams
And [C7] rocks in my [Em] heart

[Ebdim] It's that [D7] sly [Am7] ole [D7] son [Ebdim] of a [Gmaj7] gun again
He keeps [E7] telling me that [Bm7] I'm the [Fdim] lucky [E7] one again
But I [Am] still have that [Am7] rain, [Am7] still have those [D7] tears
And those [Am7] rocks in my [G] heart

Sup-[C7]pose I [Ebdim] didn't [D7] stay -- [Gmaj7] ran away, [G#m7] wouldn't play. [
The [C7] devil -- what a [D7] potion [Am7] he would [Amaj7] brew!
[A7] He'd follow [Eb7] me a-[A7]round, [D7] build me up, [Bbdim] tear me [D7] down,
Till [C7] I'd be so be-[Am7]wildered, I [Eb7] wouldn't know what to [D7] do.

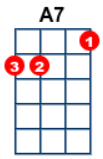
[Ebdim] Might as [D7] well [Am7] give [Ebdim] up the [Gmaj7] fight again
I know [E7] darn well he'll [Bm7] convince me [Fdim] that he's [E7] right again

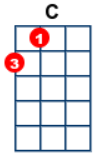
When he [Cmaj7] sings that sorry [Am7] song, I just [Am] gotta [Ebdim] tag a-[D7]long
With that [C7] ole [D7] devil [Am7] called [G] love.

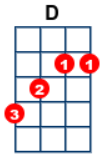
That Silver Haired Daddy Of Mine

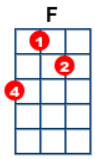
artist:Gene Autry writer:Gene Autry, Jimmy Long

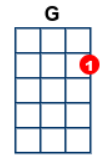
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c7nN1Yvd6KI F - Capo on 5
Thanks Don Orgeman!

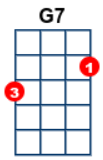












In a [C] vine covered [G] shack in the [C] mountains [C]
Bravely fighting the battle of [G] time [G]
Is a [C] dear one who's weathered my [F] sorrows [F]
'Tis that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]

Oh, I [C] know it's too [G] late, dear old [C] daddy [C]
To repay for those sorrows and [G] cares [G]
Though dear [C] mother is waiting in [F] heaven [F]
Just to [C] comfort and [G7] solace you [C] there [C]

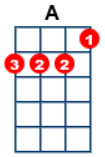
If [C] I could re-call all the [C] heartaches [C]
Dear old [F] daddy, I've caused you to [C] bear [C]
If [G] I could e[G7]rase those [C] lines from your [A7] face
And [D] bring back the gold to your [G] hair [G7]

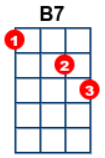
If [C] God would but [G] grant me the [C] power [C]
Just to turn back the pages of [G] time [G]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine [C]
I'd [C] give all I own, if [F] I could but atone
To that [C] silver haired [G7] daddy of [C] mine

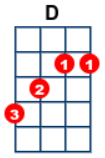
That'll Be the Day

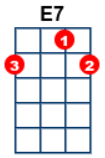
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

Buddy Holly - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mDGcxbAusg









[E7] Well, **[D]** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, **[A]** that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.
You **[D]** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause **[A]** (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, **[E7]** when I **[A]** die.

Well, you **[D]** gimme all your lovin', and your **[A]** turtle dovin'.
[D] All your hugs and kisses, and your **[A]** money too.
We-ell-a, **[D]** you know you love me, baby, **[A]** still you tell me,
"Maybe, **[B7]** that someday, well, **[E7]** I'll be blue."

Well, **[D]** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, **[A]** that'll be the day, when you make me cry - hi.
You **[D]** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause **[A]** (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, **[E7]** when I **[A]** die.

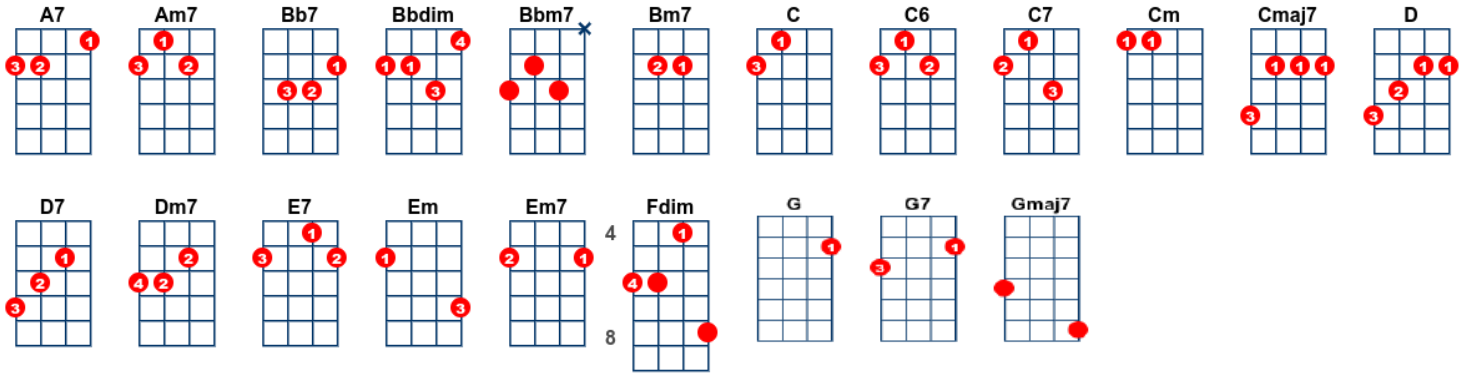
Solo: **[A]** **[A]** **[A]** **[A]** **[D]** **[D]** **[A]** **[A]** **[E7]** **[D]** **[A]** **[E7]**

Well, **[D]** that'll be the day, when you say good-bye.
Ye-hess, **[A]** that'll be the day, when (Triplets) you make me cry - hi.
You **[D]** say you're gonna leave, you know it's a lie.
'Cause **[A]** (Stop) that'll be the da-ay-ay, **[E7]** when I **[A]** die.

Well, **[D]** that'll be the day, whoo-oo,
[A] That'll be the day, whoo-oo,
[D] That'll be the day, whoo-oo, **[A]**
That'll be the day. **[E7]** **[A]**

That's All

artist:Bob Haymes writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]
And the [Gmaj7] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]
And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [Gmaj7] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [D7]

I can [Gmaj7] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]
And a [Gmaj7] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]
And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [Gmaj7] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C7] all. [G]

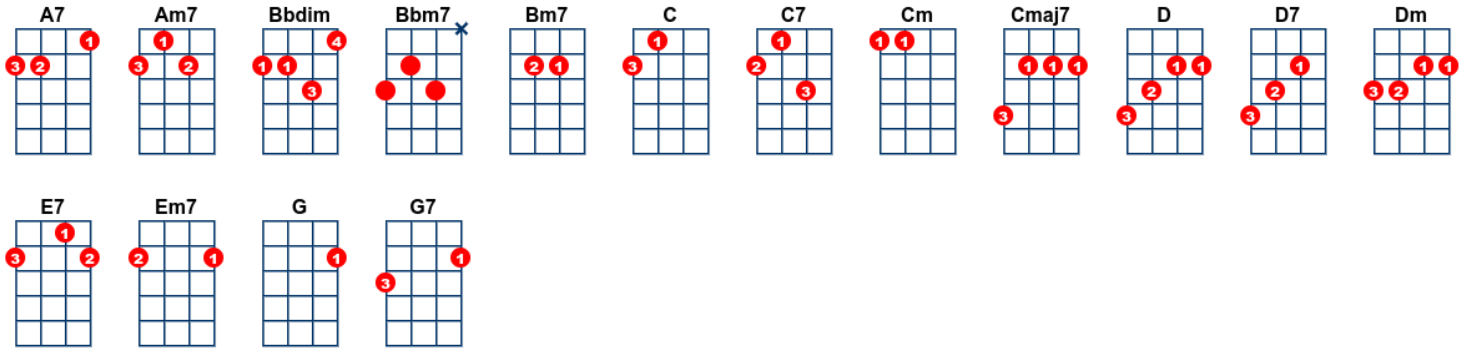
There are [Dm7] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [C6]
They would [Dm7] give you the [G7] world for a[Cmaj7] toy [C6]
All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]
And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [Bb7] [D7]

[Fdim] If you're [Gmaj7] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]
You'll be [Gmaj7] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]
Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [Gmaj7] now and ever [Em] more
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em] [C7] [Fdim]

That's All - Alt

artist:Bob Haymes writer:Alan Brandt, Bob Haymes



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=V2zqDVyEP_w

A little simpler version

I can [G] only give you [Am7] love that lasts for-[Bm7]ever, [D]
And the [G] promise to be [Am7] near each time you [Bm7] call, [E7]
And the [C7] only heart I [Cm] own for [G] you and you a-[Bbdim]lone
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all.

I can [G] only give you [Am7] country walks in [Bm7] springtime [D]
And a [G] hand to hold when [Am7] leaves begin to [Bm7] fall [E7]
And a [C7] love whose burning [Cm] light will [G] warm the lonely [Bbdim] night
That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [D7] all. [G]

There are [Dm] those, I am [G7] sure, who have [Cmaj7] told you [Am7]
They would [Dm] give you the [G7] world for a [Cmaj7] toy [Am7]
All I [Em7] have are these [A7] arms to en-[D]fold you [Bm7]
And a [Em7] love time can [A7] never de-[D]stroy. [D7]

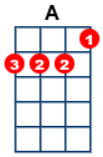
[G7] If you're [G] wondering what I'm [Am7] asking in re-[Bm7]turn, dear, [D]
You'll be [G] glad to know that [Am7] my demands are [Bm7] small [E7]
Say it's [C7] me that you [Cm] adore, for [G] now and ever [Em7] more
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7] [Am7] that's [C] all. [G]
[Bm7] That's [Bm7] all, [Bbm7] [Am7]

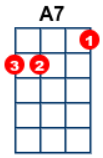
[Am7] That's [C7] all [G] [Em7] [C7] [G7]

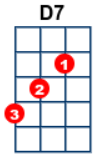
That's Alright Mama [A]

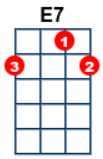
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NmopYuF4BzY









Intro: [E7] [D7] [A] [E7]
[A] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She [A7] ain't no good for you'
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

[A] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me [A7] hanging' round your door
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

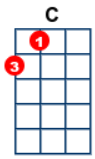
[A] Well, that's all right, mama
[A] That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [A7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

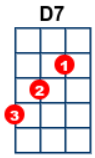
[A] I ought to mind my papa
Guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go
Be-[A7]fore you break my heart
But, that's all [D7] right, that's all right.
That's all [E7] right now mama, anyway you [A] do

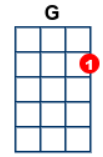
That's Alright Mama [G]

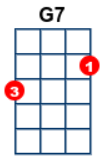
artist:Elvis Presley writer:Arthur Crudup

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NmopYuF4BzY Capo 2









[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] Mama she done told me,
Papa done told me too
'Son, that gal you're foolin' with,
She [G7] ain't no good for you'
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

[G] I'm leaving town tomorrow I'm leaving town for sure
Then you won't be bothered
With me [G7] hanging' round your door
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

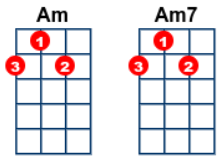
[G] Well, that's all right, mama
That's all right for you
That's all right mama, just [G7] anyway you do
Well, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

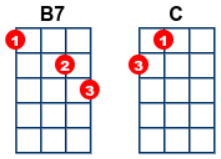
[G] I ought to mind my papa, [G] guess I'm not too smart,
If I was I'd let you go be-[G7]fore you break my heart
But, that's all [C] right, that's all right.
That's all [D7] right now mama, anyway you [G] do

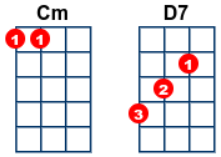
Thats Amore

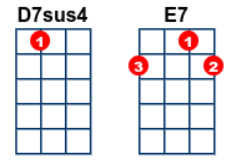
artist:Dean Martin writer:Harry Warren and Jack Brooks

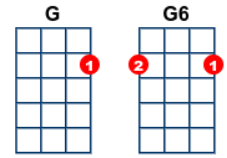
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=69O4PXzAQ5Y Capo on 2

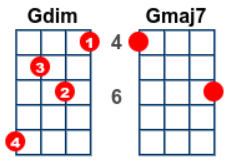












Intro: [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]
When the [G] moon hits your [Gmaj7] eye
Like a [G6] big pizza [Gdim] pie
That's a- [Am7] more [C] [Am7]
[D7] When the world seems to [Am7] shine
like you've [D7] had too much [Am7] wine
[D7] That's a- [G] more [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

Bells will [G] ring ting-a- ling-a- [Gmaj7] ling, ting-a- [G6] ling-a-ling
And you'll [Gdim] sing "Vita [D7] bella"[D7sus4] [D7]
Hearts will play tippy-tippy- [Am7] tay, tippy-tippy- [D7] tay
Like a gay [Am7] tar[D7]an[G]tella [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7]

When the [G] stars make you [Gmaj7] drool
Just like a [G6] pasta fa[Gdim]zool
That's a- [Am7] more[C] [Am7]

When you [D7] dance down the [Am7] street
With a [D7] cloud at your [Am7] feet
You're in [B7] love [E7]

When you [Am] walk in a dream
But you [Cm] know you're not dreaming si[G]gnore
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gdim]

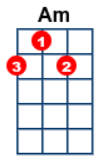
Scuzza [D7] me, but you [Am7] see,
Back in [D7] old Napo[D7sus4]li
That's a[G]more
[Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G] [Gmaj7] [G6] [Gmaj7] [G]

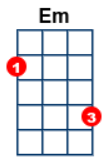
Repeat

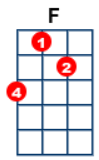
Thats Entertainment

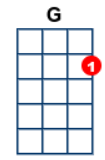
artist:The Jam writer:Paul Weller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m-H0uIH5HHQ Capo 3
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [Am] [F] [G] [Em]









[G] A cop's car and a [Em] screaming siren.
[G] Pneumatic drill and [Em] ripped up concrete.
[G] A baby wailing and [Em] stray dog howling.
[G] The screech of brakes and [Em] lamp lights blinking.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] A smash of glass and the [Em] rumble of boots
[G] An electric train and a [Em] ripped up phone booth
[G] Paint splattered walls and the [Em] cry of a tomcat
[G] Lights going out and a [Em] kick in the balls
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3

[G] Days of speed and [Em] slow time Mondays.
[G] Pissing down with rain on a [Em] boring Wednesday.
[G] Watching the news and not [Em] eating your tea.
[G] A freezing cold flat, with [Em] damp on the walls. I say
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

[G] Waking up at 6am on [Em] a cool warm morning.
[G] Opening the windows and [Em] breathing in petrol.
[G] An amateur band rehearse in [Em] a nearby yard.
[G] Watching the telly and [Em] thinking bout your holidays.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3
[F] [G] [Em]

[G] Wake up from bad dreams and [Em] smoking cigarettes.
[G] Cuddling a warm girl and [Em] smelling stale perfume.
[G] A hot summers day, [Em] and sticky black tarmac.
[G] Feeding ducks and [Em] wishing you were far away.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [G] [Em]

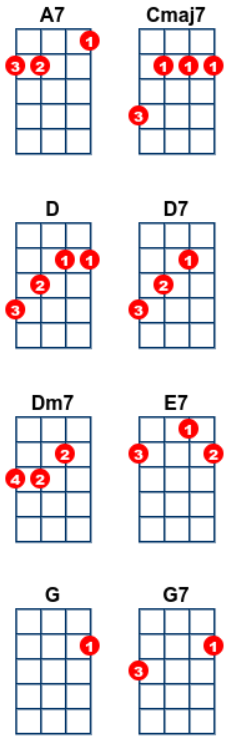
[G] Two lovers kissing amongst the [Em] scream of midnight.
[G] Two lovers missing the [Em] tranquility of solitude.
[G] Getting a cab and [Em] travelling on buses.
[G] Reading the graffiti about [Em] slashed seat affairs. I say.
[Am] That's enter-[F]tainment. [Am] That's enter-[F]tainment.

[G] laaa [Em] La la x3
[F] [G]

That's the Hawaiian In Me

artist:Darlene Ahuna writer:Darlene Ahuna

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LGFIFMxpVhc



[G]* I don't like shoes upon my feet.
[G]* To be at ease is such a treat.
[D7] I smile at everyone I meet,
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me.

[G]* I love to sing and dance for you,
[G]* And give a lei to cheer you too,
[D7] I wouldn't let go without a kiss or two,
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me.

[Dm7] It's great to be in **[G7]** Hun like me
And **[Cmaj7]** to be a native too.
It's **[A7]** greater still to play around
And **[D]*** carry on as I do.

[D7]* So right out here in Hawaii,
[D7]* Where everything's so heavenly,
[D7] I'm as happy **[G7]** as can be
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G]** me.

[Dm7] It's great to be in **[G7]** Hun like me
And **[Cmaj7]** to be a native too.
It's **[A7]** greater still to play around
And **[D]*** carry on as I do.

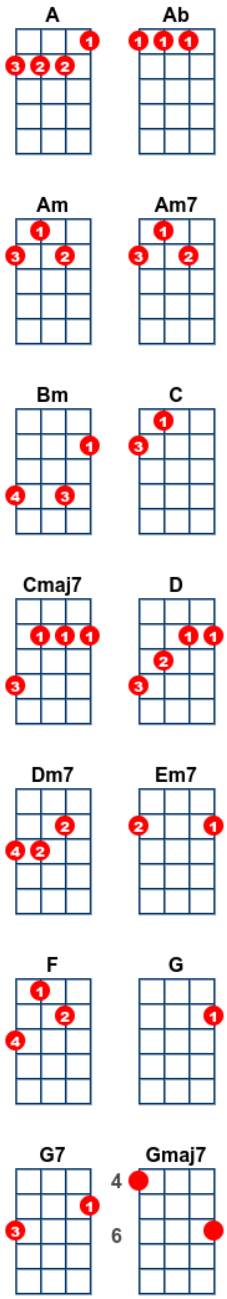
So **[G]** right out here in Hawaii,
[D7] Where everything's so heavenly,
[D7] I'm as happy **[G7]** as can be
[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G7]** me. **[E7]**

[A7] That's the **[D7]** Hawaiian in **[G]** me.

That's The Way I've Always Heard It Should Be

artist:Carly Simon writer:Jacob Brackman, Carly Simon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ux7HgO9QhAc



[Bm] My father sits at night with **[Gmaj7]** no lights on
[Bm] His cigarette glows in the **[G]** dark
[Dm7] The living room is still
[C] I walk by, no re-**[Am7]**mark **[Ab]** **[G]**

[Bm] I tiptoe past the master **[Gmaj7]** bedroom where
[Bm] My mother reads her maga-**[G]**zines
[Dm7] I hear her call sweet dreams
[C] But I forgot how to **[Am7]** dream **[Ab]** **[G]**

[F] But you say it's time we **[Em7]** moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a **[G7]** family of our **[Cmaj7]** own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always **[Em7]** heard it should be
You want to **[A]** marry me
We'll **[D]** marry

[Bm] My friends from college, they're all **[Gmaj7]** married now
[Bm] They have their houses and their **[G]** lawns
[Dm7] They have their silent noons
[C] Tearful nights, angry **[Am]** dawns **[Ab]** **[G]**

[Bm] Their children hate them for the **[Gmaj7]** things they're not
[Bm] They hate themselves for what they **[G]** are
[Dm7] And yet they drink, they laugh
[C] Close the wound, hide the **[Am7]** scar **[Ab]** **[G]**

[F] But you say it's time we **[Em7]** moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a **[G7]** family of our **[Cmaj7]** own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always **[Em7]** heard it should be
You want to **[A]** marry me
We'll **[D]** marry

[Bm] You say we that can keep our **[Gmaj7]** love alive
[Bm] Babe, all I know is what I **[G]** see
[Dm7] The couples cling and claw
[C] And drown in love's de-**[Am]**bris **[Ab]** **[G]**

[Bm] You say we'll soar like two birds **[Gmaj7]** through the clouds
[Bm] But soon you'll cage me on your **[G]** shelf
[Dm7] I'll never learn to be
[Cmaj7] Just me first, by my-**[Am7]**self **[Ab]** **[G]**

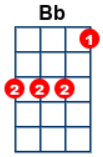
[F] Well, okay, it's time we **[Em7]** moved in together
[Dm7] And raised a **[G7]** family of our **[Cmaj7]** own, you and me
[F] Well, that's the way I've always **[Em7]** heard it should be
You want to **[A]** marry me
We'll **[D]** marry

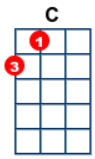
That's The Way The World Goes 'Round

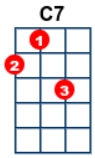
artist:John Prine writer:John Prine

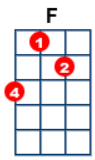
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xAl1R-gcq4Q Capo on 2

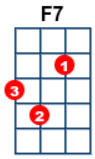
Thanks to Caren Park











[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F]

[F] Well, I know a guy who's got a lot to lose,
he's a [Bb] pretty nice fella, kinda confused,
He's got [F] muscles in his head, never been used,
thinks he owns half of this [C] town. [C7]
[F] Starts drinkin' heavy, got a big red nose,
[Bb] beats his old lady with a rubber hose,
Then he [F] takes her out to dinner, buys her new clothes,
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] Sittin' in my bathtub, countin' my [F7] toes
when the [Bb] radiator broke, the water all froze
I got [F] stuck in the ice without my clothes
naked as the eyes of a [C] clown. [C7]
I was [F] cryin' ice cubes, hopin' I'd croak,
when the [Bb] sun came through the window, the ice all broke,
[F] I stood up and laughed, thought it was a joke,
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C] [C7] [F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]

[F] That's the way the world goes [F7] round,
you're [Bb] up one day, the next you're down,
It's [F] half an inch of water, but you think you're gonna drown
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] round.

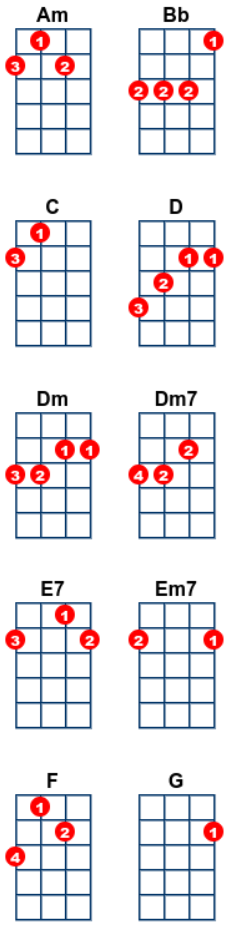
that's the way the [C7] world goes [F] 'round.
that's the way the [C7] world goes ... [F] 'round.

[F] [F7] [Bb] [F] [C7] [F]

That's What Friends are For

artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Burt Bacharach and Carole Bayer Sager

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uqlhBI3ES1s Capo 3



And [C] I never [Em7] thought I'd feel this [Dm] way
And as [Dm7] far as I'm con-[D]cerned
I'm glad I [E7] got the chance to [Am] say
That I [F] do believe, I [G] love you

And [C] if I should [Em7] ever go a-[Dm]way
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] try
To [G] feel the [E7] way we do to-[Am]day
And then [F] if you can re-[G]member

Chorus:
[C] Keep smiling, [Em7] keep shining
[Am] Knowing you can always count on [Em7] me, for [Am] sure
[F] That's what friends are [G] for
[C] For good times [Em7] and bad times
[Bb] I'll be on your [Am] side forever more
[F] That's what friends are [G] for

[Dm7] Well, you came in loving [D] me
And now there's [E7] so much more I [Am] see
And so [F] by the way
I [G] thank you

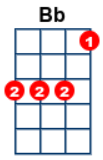
Oh and [Am] then [Dm] for the times when [Dm7] we're apart
Well, then [Dm7] close your eyes and [D] know
The [G] words are [E7] coming from my [Am] heart
And then [F] if you can re-[G]member

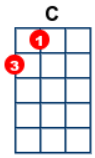
Chorus x 3

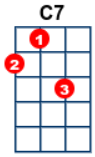
That's What Love Will Do [F]

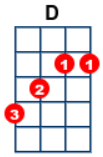
artist:Joe Brown writer:Joseph Roger Joe Brown

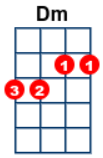
Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=haLDwJsxIYw (Capo on 2nd)

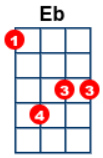


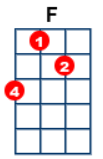


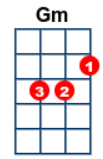












[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore
When [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights
That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies
When they [C7] dim the lights
I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

[F] The spins we [Dm] took together
[Bb] on my beat up [Gm] motor bike
[Bb] The look your [Gm] father gave me
[C] when we got back [C7] late at night
I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] I never [Eb] see you, except [Bb] just now and [Eb] then
[Bb] but when I [Gm] see you the [Eb] longing starts all [C] over again

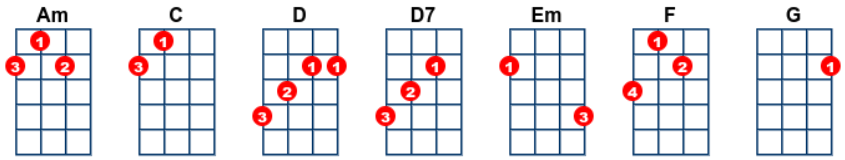
[F] Put out the candle light [Dm] to[Bb]morrow it burns [Gm] bright again
[Bb] But when I [Gm] lost you it could [C] never be put [C7] right again
[F] What can I [Dm] do, my [Bb] memory won't let [Gm] go of you
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's what love will [F] do
Intrumental:
[F] That yellow [Dm] dress you wore
when [Bb] we went dancing [Gm] Sunday nights
That [Bb] smile you [Gm] gave me in the [C] movies
when they [C7] dim the lights

I've [F] tried in [Dm] vain
To [Bb] wash the memory [Gm] from my brain
I [F] can't for[D]get you
And [Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do
[Bb] that's [C] what [F] love will do

Thanks to Steve Walton for this

That's What Love Will Do [G]

artist:Joe Brown and The Bruvvers writer:Trevor Peacock AKA Jim Trott 'Vicar of Dibly'



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nz1Uk0Eyc3w 1m 30s in

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] The spins we took together [Em] on my beat out [C] motorbike
[Am] The look your pa would give me [D] when we got back [D7] late at night

[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do
[C] I never [F] see you ex-[C]cept now and [F] then
[C] But when I [F] see you the [D] longing starts all [D7] over again

[G] Put out the candle and to-[Em]morrow it looks [C] bright again
[Am] But when I lost you it could [D] never be put [D7] right again
[G] What can I do? My [C] mem'ry won't let go of you
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] [Em] [Am] [D7]

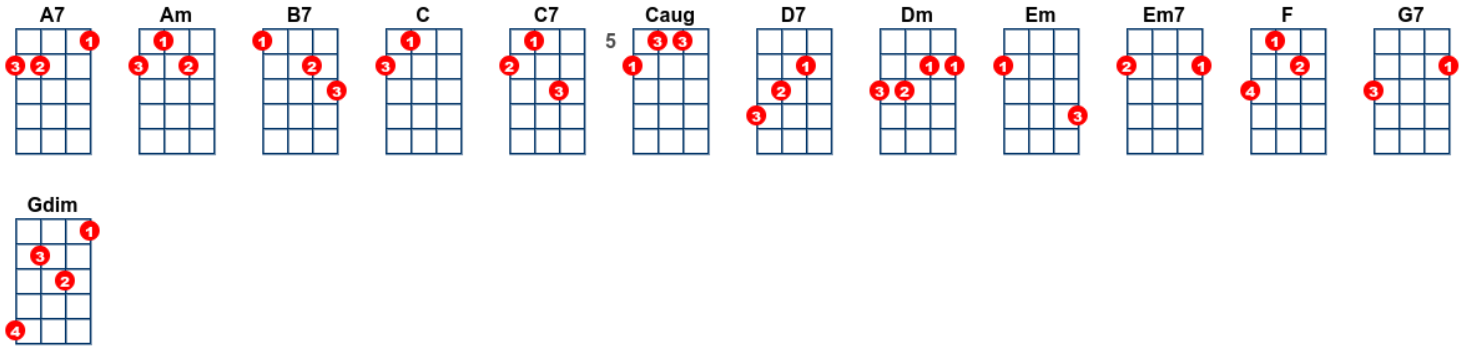
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do, [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[G] That yellow dress you wore when [Em] we went dancing [C] Sunday nights
[Am] That smile you give me in the [D] movies when they [D7] dim the lights
[D7] I've [G] tried in vain to [C] wash the mem'ry from my brain
[C] I [G] can't for-[Em]get you
[Em] And [C] that's [D] what [G] love will do,[C] that's [D] what [G] love will do

[C] That's what love will [G] do

That's My Weakness Now

artist:Cliff Edwards writer:Sam H. Stept, Bud Green



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RgpKb-H1KE8 Capo 3, thanks Steve Walton
[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] what did you [G7] do to [C] me?
The [G7] things I never missed, [B7] Are things I [Em] can't re[G7]sist
[C] Love, [Em7] love, [A7] love, love, [D7] Isn't it [G7] plain to [C] see?
[Em] I just had a [C7] change of heart, [D7] - what can it [G7] be?

[C] She's got [C] eyes of blue, [C] I never cared for [C] eyes of blue, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got [G7] eyes of blue, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She's got [C] dimpled cheeks, [C] I never cared for [C] dimpled cheeks, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got [G7] dimpled cheeks, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me, I [Am] should be [F] good
I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

[C] She likes to [C] bill and coo, [C] I never liked to [C] bill and coo, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes to [G7] bill and coo, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes rainy [C] days, [C] I never cared for a [C] rainy day, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] rainy days, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes vesti[C]bules, [C] I never stood in a [C] vestibule, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] vestibules, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] hear the [F] clock
[A7] Striking [D7] one, two [Caug] three [G7]

[C] She likes [C] long good nights, [C] I never had a [C] long good night, [Gdim] but
[G7] she likes [G7] long good nights, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She's got a [C] Chevrolet, [C] I never liked a [C] Chevrolet, [Gdim] but
[G7] she's got a [G7] Chevrolet, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now
[C] She likes to [C] drive in a certain way, [C] I never drove in a [C] certain way,
[Gdim] but [G7] she likes to [G7] drive in a certain way,
and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

[C7] Oh [F] my, [Dm] oh [C] me , I [Am] should be [F] good
I [A7] would be [D7] good, but [Caug] gee [G7]

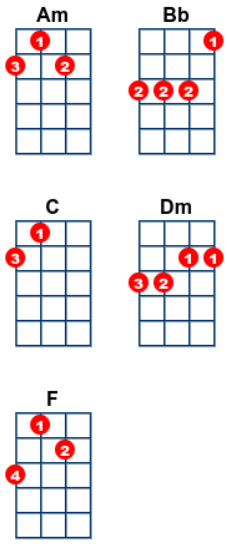
[C] She likes to [C] park and play, [C] I never liked to [C] park and play, [Gdim] but I
[G7] guess we'd better [G7] park and play, and [D7] that's my [G7] weakness [C] now

The Show Must Go On

artist:The Show Must Go On writer:The Show Must Go On

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O6gEkfwozhE

Thanks to Ronald Dobson



[F] Baby, although I chose this lonely life,
It seems it's **[C]** strangling me now.
[F] All the wild men, big cigars, gigantic cars;
They're all **[C]** laughing at me now.

Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind ... so **[Am]** blind, yeah,
I've wasted **[Dm]** time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much **[Am]** time.
Walking on the **[Dm]** wire; high **[Am]** wire.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

[F] Baby, look there's an enormous crowd of people,
And they're all **[C]** after my blood.
I **[F]** wish maybe they'd tear down the walls of this theatre,
And let me **[C]** out, let me out.

Oh, I've been mis-**[Dm]**used, so ab-**[Am]**used,
I broke all the **[Dm]** rules, I broke every single **[Am]** rule,
Oh I've been a **[Dm]** fool, oh, what a **[Am]** fool.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

(with Scatting)
[F] **[C]** (x2)

Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind, oh yes, I've been so **[Am]** blind,
Been so un-**[Dm]**kind, so, so un-**[Am]**kind.
Wasting my **[Dm]** time, wasted so much **[Am]** time.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** on.

[F] Baby, I wish you'd help me escape, and help me get **[C]** away.
[F] Leave me outside my address; far away from this **[C]** masquerade.

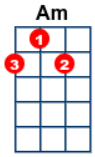
Oh, I've been so **[Dm]** blind ... so **[Am]** blind, yeah,
I've wasted **[Dm]** time, wasted, wasted, oh, so much **[Am]** time.
Walking on the **[Dm]** wire; high **[Am]** wire.
But I **[Bb]** won't let the show go **[F]** ... I said; I won't let the show,
Oh, won't let the show go **[F]** on. 2..3..4..**[F]**/

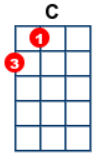
Them Dancehall Girls

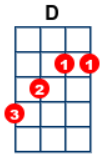
artist:Fraser And Debolt writer:Alan Fraser

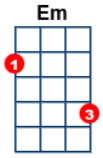
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AFP0gNYJcDQ

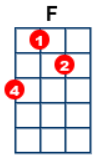
Thanks Susan McCarthy

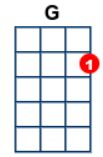












These dance hall [C] girls, [G] they'll treat you [C] kind
[C] They'll give you their bodies, but [F] you'll never reach their [C] minds
They'll [F] fill you [C] up [F] with lipstick [Em] lies [F]
[F] When they put you [C] down, son
[G] Don't be [Am] surprised [D]
[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[C] I've held her mountains, [G] I kissed her [C] plains
[C] I touched her sunshine, [F] and I drank her [C] rains
But I've [F] been so [C] far, [F] then I broke too [Em] fast [F]
[F] I thought I had a [C] winner picked
[G] But I came in [Am] last [D] again
[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[Em] I must have chosen the wrong [F] season to come [C] down
[Em] I never realized they [F] call this sacred [G] ground

[G] My sense of [C] time, [G] hell I'm a week [C] behind
[C] I sent a letter home, [F] but this all takes [C] time you know
I wanna [F] get some [C] money, [F] I wanna go back [Em] home [F]
[F] These dance hall [C] girls
[C] Know how to [G] make a man feel [Am] alone [D]
[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[Em] I must have chosen the wrong [F] season to come [C] down
[Em] I never realized they [F] call this sacred [G] ground

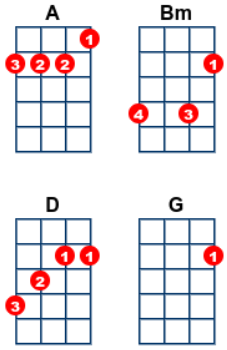
G] My sense of [C] time, [G] hell I'm a week [C] behind
[C] They'll give you their bodies, but [F] you'll never reach their [C] minds
They'll [F] fill you [C] up [F] with lipstick [Em] lies [F]
[F] These dance hall [C] girls say
They [G] can't stand to see a [Am] grown man [D] cry
[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Baltimore? [C] [G] [C]

[D] Is this the [C] way it always [G] is here in [F] Montreal? [C] [G] [C]

Then Came Lo Mein

artist:Robert Earl Keen and Margo Timmins writer:Robert Earl Keen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xJaEZN7BnM0 capo 2



Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

There were [D] lean times, they were [G] tough
There were [D] mean times they were [G] rough
And the [D] good times didn't outweigh the [A] bad
I was [D] sad you were [G] bitter
But [D] you were no [G] quitter
When [D] nothin' was [A] all that we [D] had

We were drinkin' a [G] lot
We were [D] thinkin' of tyin' the [G] knot
Or [D] maybe throw in the [A] towel
Make [D] up have a [G] kid
Break [D] up and we [G] did
But [D] only [A] just for a-[D]while

[G] Then came lo mein and [D] going insane
At the Chinese cafe way down-[A]town
I was [G] steamed I was fried but you [D] stood by my [Bm] side
When [D] I had my [A] nervous break-[D]down

There were noodles ga-[G]lore
All [D] over the [G]floor
And [D] hot mustard sauce every-[A]where
But [D] I held your [G] hand
til [D] you calmed down a-[G]gain
And [D] picked out the [A] rice in your [D] hair

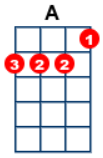
After that we a-[G]greed
When in [D] fact what we [G] need
Is to [D] pack up and take the first [A] plane
Take a [D] bus take a [G] bike
Take [D] care take a [G] hike
Take [D] out but [A] leave the lo [D] mein

I [G] remember it now when we order kung [D] pao
And bow our heads to say [A] grace
The [G] day we left town and that [D] nervous break-[Bm]down
At the [D] all-you-can-[A]eat Chinese [D] place [G]
At the [D] Chinese [A] cafe way down-[G]town. [D]

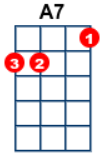
Then I Kissed Her

artist:The Beach Boys writer:Phil Spector, Ellie Greenwich and Jeff Barry

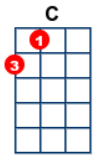
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ALq8b_zq01g Capo on 2nd fret (Tremelos version)

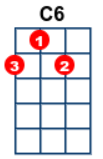


Intro [G] [G] [G] [G]

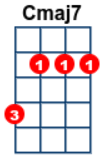


[G] Well I walked up to her
And I [D7] asked her if she wanted to [G] dance
[G] She looked awful nice
And [D7] so I hoped she might take a [G] chance
[C] When we danced I [G] held her tight
[C] And then I walked her [G] home that night
And all the stars were [D7] shining bright and then I [G] kissed her

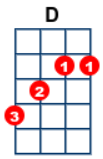




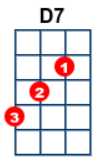
[G] Each time I saw her I [D7] couldn't wait to see her a[G]gain
I wanted to let her [D7] know that I was more than a [G] friend
[C] I didn't know just [G] what to do
[C] So I whispered [G] I love you
And she said that she [D7] loved me too and then I [G] kissed her

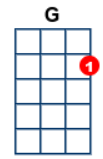


I [C] kissed her in a [C6] way
That I'd [Cmaj7] never kissed a [C6] girl be[C]fore [C6] [Cmaj7] [C6]
I [A] kissed her in a way
That I [A7] hoped she'd like for ever [D] more [D7]



I [G] knew that she was mine
So I [D7] gave her all the love that I [G] had
Then one day she'll take me [D7] home
To meet her mum and her [G] dad
[C] And then I asked her to [G] be my bride
[C] And always be right [G] by my side
I felt so happy that I [D7] almost cried and then I [G] kissed her
And then I [G] kissed her and then I [G] kissed her

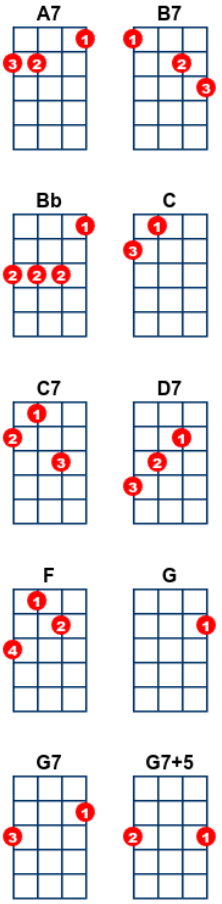




From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com.htm

There Ain't No Pleasing You

artist:Chas & Dave writer:Chas & Dave



Chas and Dave - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zDoUO3Ej_oI Capo On Fret 3
Intro **[C]**/// **[B7]**/// **[C]**/// **[A7]**/// **[D7]**/// **[G7]**/// **[C]**// /**[G7]**/ **[G7+5]**/

Well I **[C]** built my life around you did what I **[B7]** thought was right
But **[C]** you never cared about me now **[A7]** I've seen the light
Oh **[D7]** darling **[G7]** There ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[G7]**

You **[C]** seemed to think that everything I ever **[B7]** did was wrong
I **[C]** should have known it **[A7]** all along
Oh **[D7]** darling **[G7]** there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]**

You only **[C]** had to say the word **[C7]** And you knew I'd **[F]** do it
You had me **[C]** where you wanted me **[C7]** But you went and **[F]** blew it
Now every**[Bb]**thing I ever **[F]** done was only **[Bb]** done for you **[D7]**
But now **[G]** you can go and **[D7]** do just what you **[G]** wanna do
I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.

'Coz **[C]** I ain't gonna be made to look a **[B7]** fool no more
You **[C]** done it once too often what do ya **[A7]** take me for
Oh **[D7]** darling **[G7]** There ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[G7]**

And you **[C]** seemed to think that everything I ever **[B7]** did was wrong
I **[C]** should have known it **[A7]** all along
Oh **[D7]** darling **[G7]** there ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[F]** **[C]** **[G7]**

You only **[C]** had to say the word **[C7]** and you knew I'd **[F]** do it
You had me **[C]** where you wanted me **[C7]** but you went and **[F]** blew it
Now every**[Bb]**thing I ever **[F]** done was only **[Bb]** done for you **[D7]**
But now **[G]** you, can go and **[D7]** do just what you **[G]** wanna do I'm **[G7]** tellin' you.

Coz **[C]** I ain't gonna be made to look a **[B7]** fool no more
You **[C]** done it once too often what do ya **[A7]** take me for
Oh **[D7]** darling **[G7]** There ain't no pleasin' **[C]** you **[G7]**

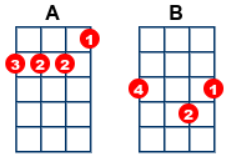
Now **[C]** if you think I don't mean what I say and I'm **[B7]** only bluffin'
[C] You got another thing comin' I'm tellin' you **[A7]** that for nothin'
Coz **[D7]** darlin' I'm leavin' **[G7]** that's what I'm gonna **[C]** Do **[B7]** **[C]** **[A7]** **[D7]** **[G7]**

Outro **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

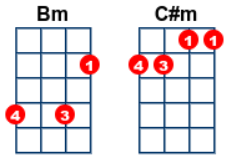
There But For Fortune

artist:Joan Baez writer:Phil Ochs

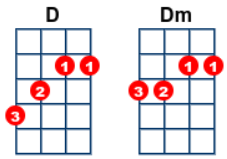
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S4BYOJ1tc-k Capo on 1

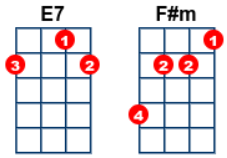


[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]



[A] Show me the **[Dm]** prison, **[A]** show me the **[Dm]** jail
[A] Show me the **[F#m]** prisoner, whose **[B]** life has gone **[E7]** stale
And I'll **[A]** show you, young **[F#m]** man,
With so **[D]** many reasons **[Bm]** why
[C#m] There but for **[F#m]** fortune, go **[B]** you or **[E7]** I,
mh **[A]** mh **[Dm] [A]**





[A] Show me the **[Dm]** alley, **[A]** show me the **[Dm]** train
[A] Show me the **[F#m]** hobo, who **[B]** sleeps out in the **[E7]** rain
And I'll **[A]** show you, young **[F#m]** man,
With so **[D]** many reasons **[Bm]** why
[C#m] There but for **[F#m]** fortune, go **[B]** you or **[E7]** I,
mh **[A]** mh **[Dm] [A]**

[A] Show me the **[Dm]** whiskey **[A]** stains on the **[Dm]** floor
[A] Show me the **[F#m]** drunkard, as he **[B]** stumbles out the **[E7]** door
And I'll **[A]** show you, young **[F#m]** man
With so **[D]** many reasons **[Bm]** why
[C#m] There but for **[F#m]** fortune, go **[B]** you or **[E7]** I, - mh **[A]** mh **[Dm] [A]**

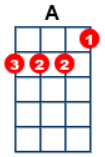
[A] Show me the **[Dm]** country, where the **[A]** bombs had to **[Dm]** fall
[A] Show me the **[F#m]** ruins of the **[B]** buildings, once so **[E7]** tall
And I'll **[A]** show you, young **[F#m]** land
With so **[D]** many reasons **[Bm]** why
[C#m] There but for **[F#m]** fortune, go **[B]** you and **[E7]** I,
you and **[A]** I

[A] [Dm] [A] [A]

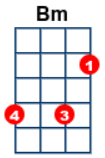
There Goes My First Love

artist:The Drifters writer:Barry Mason and Roger Greenaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Uqx2_GPI0vc Capo 3

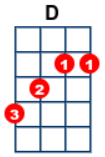


[D] My first love, she's [G] still around
[D] She never left this [A] part of town

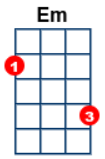


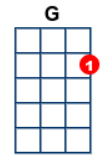
There goes my [A] girl .....[D]

There goes my [G] first love
[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]
There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]
I can't forget [D] her



[D] My heart is [G] breaking
[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]
Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]
She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]





[D] My first love, she's [G] still around
[D] She never left this [A] part of town
[D] Now I see her 'most [G] every day
[D] But she don't [A] look my [D] way

There goes my [G] first love
[A] With the guy I used to [D] call my friend [Bm]
There goes love I thought would [Em] never end [A]
I can't forget [D] her

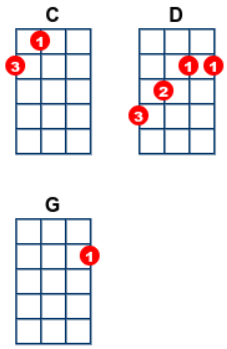
My heart is [G] breaking
[A] When I see her holding [D] hands with him [Bm]
Can't help thinking how it [Em] might have been [A]
She's still my first [D] love. [G] [D]

[D] She loved me but [G] not for long
[D] I wonder what [A] I did wrong
[D] Now every day those [G] pretty feet
[D] Come walking on [A] down the [D] street

There Is A Tavern In The Town

artist:Rudy Vallee writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CnVkj41ybnE Capo 3



[G] There is a tavern in the town in the town
And there my true love sits him [D] down, sits him down
And [G] drinks his wine as [C] merry as can be
And [D] never never thinks of [G] me [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu,
I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] He left me for a damsel dark, damsel dark
Each Friday night they used to [D] spark used to spark
And [G] now my love who [C] once was true to me
[D] Takes this dark damsel on his [G] knee [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

[G] And now I see him nevermore, nevermore
He never knocks upon my [D] door on my door
Oh [G] woe is me he [C] pinned a little note
And [D] these were all the words he [G] wrote [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

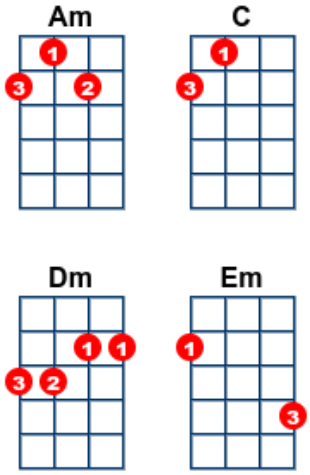
[G] Oh dig my grave both wide and deep, wide and deep
Put tombstones at my head and [D] feet head and feet
And [G] on my breast you may [C] carve a turtle dove
To [D] signify I died of [G] love [C] [G]

[G] Fare thee [D] well for I must leave thee, do not [G] let this parting grieve thee
And re-[D]member that the best of friends must [G] part, [C] must [G] part
[G] Adieu adieu kind friends yes adieu, I can no longer stay with [D] you stay with you
I'll [G] hang my harp on the [C] weeping willow tree
And [D] may the world go well with [G] thee [C] [G]

There Is A Time

artist:R. Dillard, M. Jayne writer:Rodney Dillard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bErykLs0zD0 capo 5 for YouTube



[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

[Am] There is a time when leaves are fallin'
The woods are [C] gray the paths are [Am] old
The snow will [C] come when geese are [Am] callin'
You need a [Dm] f-----[Em]re against the [Am] cold

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

[Am] There is a time for love and laughter
The days will [C] pass like summer [Am] storms
The winter [C] wind will follow a-[Am]fter
But there is [Dm] love and [Em] love is [Am] warm

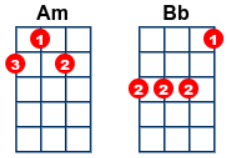
[Am] So do your roaming in the springtime
And you'll find your [C] love in the summer [Am] sun
The frost will [C] come and bring the [Am] harvest
And you can [Dm] sl----[Em]eep when day is[Am] done

[Am] There is a time for us to wander
When time is [C] young and so are [Am] we
The woods are [C] greener over [Am] yonder
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free
The path is [Dm] ne---[Em]ew the world is [Am] free

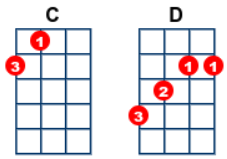
There Must Be An Angel

artist:Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox, David A. Stewart

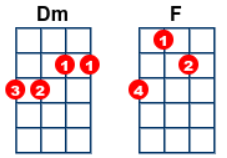
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xvuY9wg7tDw



da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

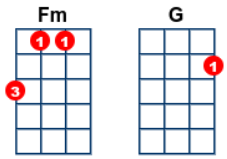


No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]
Playing with my [C] heart



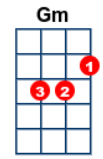
I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

Play/sing 4 times



[F] Must be talking to an angel
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel
[C] Must be talking to an angel

No-one on earth could feel like [Dm] this
[G] I'm thrown and overblown with [Am] bliss [F]
There must be an [Dm] angel [G]
Playing with my [C] heart



And when I think that I'm a-[Dm]lone [G]
It seems there's more of us at [Am] home [F]
It's a multitude of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

Play/sing this 4 times

[F] Must be talking to an angel
[Fm] Must be talking to an angel
[C] Must be talking to an angel

[Bb] I must be hall-[D]ucinating
[Gm] Watching angels celebrating
[Bb] Could this be re-[D]activating
[Gm] All my senses dislocating?
[Bb] This must be a strange [D] deception
[Bb] By celestial intervention
[C] Leavin' me the recollection
[F] Of your heaven-[G]ly connection

instrumental omitted

[C] I walk into an empty [Dm] room [G]
And suddenly my heart goes "[Am] boom" [F]
It's an orchestra of [Dm] angels [G]
And they're playing with my [C] heart

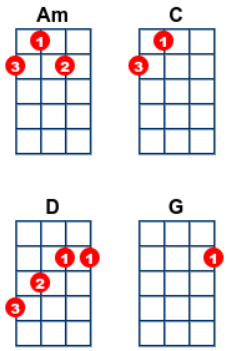
da de da da N da [Dm] da [G] da da [Am] da da [F]
da do da da N da [Dm] da da da [G] da da da [C] da da

There She Goes

artist:The La's writer:Lee Mavers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CZXLLMbJdZ4

Thanks to Chris Turner



do three lines with just solo then three with everyone
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**// **[D]**// x3 (solo)
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**// **[D]**// x3 (everyone)
[Am] **[G]** **[C]** **[D]**///

[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes
[G] There she**[D]** goes a-**[C]**gain
[G] Racing **[D]** through my **[C]** brain

[Am] And I just **[G]** can't con-**[C]**tain
[Am] This feelin' **[G]** that re-**[C]**mains, **[D]**///////

[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** blows
[G] There she**[D]** blows a-**[C]**gain
[G] Pulsing **[D]** through my **[C]** vein

[Am] And I just **[G]** can't con-**[C]**tain
[Am] This feelin' **[G]** that re-**[C]**mains, **[D]**///////

[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**// **[D]**//
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**// **[D]**//
[G]/ **[D]**/ **[C]**// **[D]**//
[Am] **[G]** **[C]** x2
[Am] **[G]** **[C]** **[D]**//////

[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes
[G] There she**[D]** goes a-**[C]**gain

She **[D]** calls my **[G]** name, **[D]** pulls my **[C]** train
[D] No one **[G]** else could **[D]** heal my **[C]** pain

[Am] And I just **[G]** can't con-**[C]**tain
[Am] This feelin' **[G]** that re-**[C]**mains,

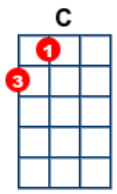
[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes
[G] There she **[D]** goes a-**[C]**gain
[G] Chasing **[D]** down my **[C]** lane

[Am] And I just **[G]** can't con-**[C]**tain
[Am] This feelin' **[G]** that re-**[C]**mains, **[D]**///////

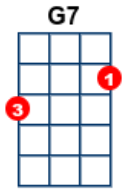
[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes (There she goes again)
[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes (There she goes again)
[G] There **[D]** she **[C]** goes (There she goes again)

There Was An Old Lady Who Swallowed A Fly

artist: writer:Rose Bonne, Alan Mills



Thanks to Cathys Chords - www.cathyschords.com
beginners song



[G7] There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a fly,
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed a fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a spider,
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly,
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a bird,
[G7] How absurd, to swallow a bird.
She [C] swallowed the bird to catch the spider,
That [G7] wriggled and jiggled and tickled inside her,
She [C] swallowed the spider to catch the fly
[G7] I don't know why she swallowed the fly, Perhaps she'll [C] die.

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a cat
[G7] Fancy that, to swallow a cat....

There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a dog
[G7] What a hog, to swallow a dog....

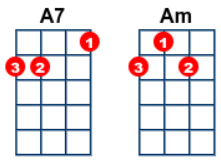
There [C] was an old lady who swallowed a horse
She [G7] died, of [C] course!

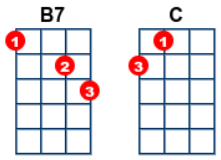
There'll Always Be An England

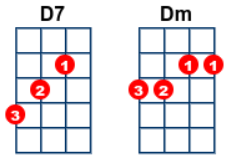
artist:Vera Lynn writer:Ross Parker, Hughie Charles

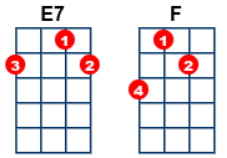
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_qhLPWcm-0w

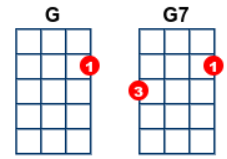
First verse often missed out











[C] [E7] [Am] [F]

[G7] I give you a [C] toast Ladies and gentlemen
[B7] I [E7] give you a toast [G7] Ladies and [C] [Dm] gentlemen
[Dm] May this fair land we [E7] love [Am] so well
In [B7] Dignity and freedom [E7] dwell
While [Am] worlds may change and go awry
While [D7] there is still one point to [G] cr--[C]y

[G] There'll [E7] always be an [F] England [A7]
While [D7] there's a country [G7] lane
Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] cottage small
Be-[D7]side a field of [G7] grain.
There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]
While [D7] there's a busy [G7] street
Wher-[C]ever [E7] there's a [Am] turning wheel
A [C] million [D7] mar-[G7]ching [C] feet.

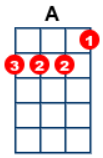
[B7] Red [E7] white and blue
[B7] What does it [E7] mean to you
[B7] Surely you're [E7] proud, [B7] shout it a-[E7]loud
[B7] Britons a-[E7]wake
[D7] The [G] Empire too, [D7] we can de-[G]pend on you
[D7] Freedom re-[G]mains [D7] these are the [G] chains
[D7] nothing can [G] break

There'll [C] always [E7] be an [F] England [A7]
And [D7] England shall be [G7] free
If [C] England [E7] means as [Am] much to [A7] you
As [C] England [D7] means [G7] to [C] me.

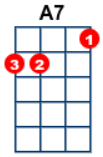
There’s A Guy Works Down The Chip Shop Swears He’s Elvis

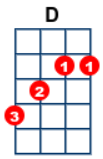
artist:Kirsty MacColl writer:Kirsty MacColl/Phillip Rambow

Kirsty MacColl: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QccPUSTMriM

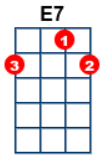


[A] Oh darling why you talk so fast
Another evening just flew past to[E7]night
[E7] And now the daybreak's coming in,...
And I can't wait.... and it ain’t [A] right
[A] You told me all you've done and seen
And all the places [A7] you have been with[D]out me
Well I don't really want to know but [A] I’ll stay quiet and then I'll go
And [E7] you won't have no cause to think a[A]bout me

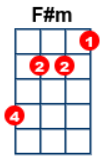




[A] There’s a guy works down the [E7] chip shop
swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There’s a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop
swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you



[A] Oh darling you're so popular
You were the best thing new in [E7] Hicksville
[E7] With your mohair suits and foreign shoes
News is you changed your pick-up for a Se[A]ville
[A] And now I'm lying here alone
And you’re out there on the [A7] phone with some star in [D] New York
I can hear you laughing now and [A] can't help feeling that somehow
You [E7] don't mean anything you say at [A] all



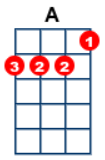
[A] There’s a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There’s a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you
[A] There’s a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
Theres a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

[A] There’s a guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [A] Elvis [A7]
Just [D] like you swore to me that you'd be [E7] true
There’s a [A] guy works down the [E7] chip shop swears he's [F#m] Elvis [D]
But [A] he's a liar and [E7] I'm not sure about [A] you

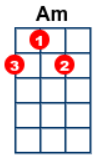
There's No Business Like Show Business

artist:Ethel Merman writer:Irving Berlin

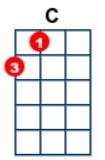
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PIiQMsDQ0Uo But in Ab



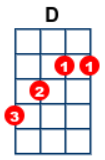
[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business like [C] no business I [Am] know,
[G] everything about it is a-[C]ppealing, [G] everything that traffic will a-[C]llow,
[G] nowhere could you have that happy [Am] feeling,
when you are [D] stealing that extra [G] bow.

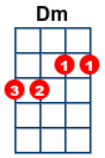


There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] even with a [G] turkey that you [C] know will [A] fold,
[D] you may [G] be stranded [C] out in the [A] cold,
[Dm] still you wouldn't [G] change it for a [C] sack of [A] gold,
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show.

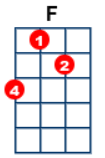


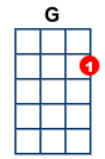
[G] There's [C] no business like show [Am] business and [C] you tell me it's [Am] so,
[G] traveling through the country is so [C] thrilling,
[G] standing out in front on opening [C] nights,
[G] smiling as you watch the theater [Am] filling,
and there's your [D] billing out there in [G] lights.





There's [C] no people like show [Am] people, they [C]smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] angels come from [G] everywhere with [C] lots of [A] jack,
[D] and when you [G] lose it, [C] there's no a-[A]ttack,
[Dm] where could you get [G] money that you [C] don't give [A] back?
Let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !





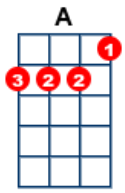
There's [C] no business like [Am] show business, like [C] no business I [Am] know,
[G] you get word before the show has [C] started,
that your [G] favorite uncle died at [C] dawn,
[G] top of that, your pa and ma have [Am] parted,
you're broken-[D]hearted, but you go [G] on.

There's [C] no people like [Am] show people, they [C] smile when they are [F] low,
[Dm] yesterday they [G] told you, you would [C] not go [A] far,
[D] that night you [G] open, and [C] there you [A] are.
[Dm] Next day on your [G] dressing room they've [C] hung a [A] star,
let's [Dm] go [G] on with the [C] show !

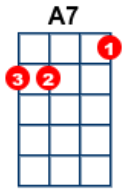
These Boots Were Made for Walking

artist:Nancy Sinatra writer:Lee Hazelwood

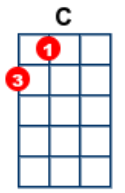
Nancy Sinatra: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SbyAZQ45uww
(But in F)



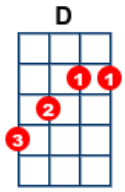
Intro on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]



[A] You keep saying you've got something for me
[A] Something you call love but confess [A7]
[D] You've been messin' where you shouldn't have been a mess in'
And now [A] someone else is gettin' all your best



These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you



[A] You keep lying when you oughta be truthin'
And you keep losin' when you oughta not bet [A7]
[D] You keep samin' when you oughta be changing'
Now what's [A] right is right but you ain't been right yet

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C]that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

[A] You keep playin' where you shouldn't be playin'
And you keep thinkin' that you'll never get burnt. [A7] Ha!
[D] I just found me a brand new box of matches, yeah
And [A] what he knows you ain't had time to learn

These [C] boots are made for [A] walking
And [C] that's just what they'll [A] do
[C] One of these days these [A] boots are gonna
Walk all over you

Are ya ready boots? Start walking!

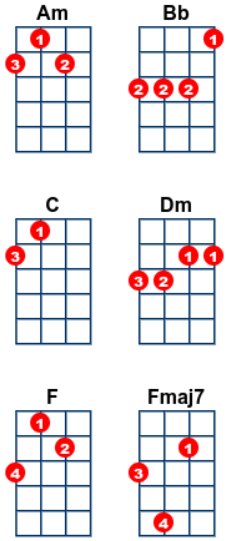
Run from 9th fret on C string: 9 9 8 8 7 7 6 6 5 5 4 4 3 3 2 0 [A]

These Days

artist:Nico writer:Jackson Browne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-nGLqXZ-f70

simplified



[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] I've been out [Dm] walk-[Bb]ing
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] talking these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I seem to think a lot
about the things that I forgot to [Fmaj7] do [C]
And [Bb] all the [Dm] times I [Bb] had the chance [F] to

[F] I've stopped my [Dm] ramb-[Bb]ling
I don't [F] do too much [Dm] gambling these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I seem to think about
how all the changes came about my [Fmaj7] way [C]
And I [Bb] wonder [Dm] if I'll [Bb] see another high-[F]way

[F] I had a [Dm] lov-[Bb]er
I don't [F] think I'll risk a-[Dm]nother these [Bb] days
[Am] these [Bb] days
And [Bb] if I seem to be afraid
to live the life that I have made in [Fmaj7] song [C]
It's [F] just that [Dm] I've been [Bb] losing so long

[F] [Dm] [Bb]

[F] La-la-[Dm] la-la-[Bb] la
[Bb] La-[F] la

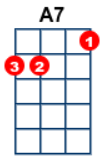
[F] I stopped my [Dm] dream-[Bb]ing
I won't [F] do too much [Dm] scheming these [Bb] days
[Am] These [Bb] days
These [Bb] days I sit on cornerstones
and count the time in quarter tones to [Fmaj7] ten [C]
Please don't con-[Bb]front [F] me [Dm] with [C] my [Bb] failures
I had not [F] forgotten [Dm] them [Bb] [F]

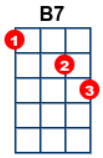
These Foolish Things

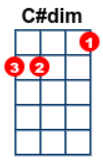
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Eric Maschwitz (Holt Marvell), Jack Strachey, (Harry Link sometimes credited)

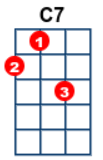
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=biNNbvnxCM8

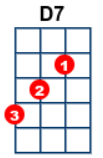
Thanks to Dave Walsh - Youtube is abbreviated and changes lyrics around

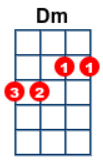


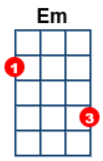


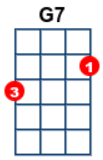












[C] A cigarette that [Am] bears a [Dm] lipstick's traces, [G7]
[C] An airline [Am] ticket to ro-[Dm]mantic places, [G7]
[C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] A tinkling [Am] piano in the [Dm] next a-[G7]partment,
[C] Those stumbling [Am] words that told you, [Dm] what my [G7] heart meant,
[C] A fairgrounds painted [F] swings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
[G7] remind me of [C] you! [B7]
[Em] You came, [Am] you [B7] saw, [Em] you conquered [A7] me,
[G] When [Em] you [Am] did that to [D7] me, [G7] I, knew somehow,
[Dm] this had to [G7] be!
[C] The winds of [Am] March that [Dm] make my heart a [G7] dancer,
[C] A telephone [Am] that rings, [Dm] and who's to an-[G7]swer?
[C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
remind me of [C] you,

[C] Gardenia [Am] perfume lingering [Dm] on a pillow, [G7]
[C] Wild straw-[Am]berries only seven [Dm] francs a [G7] kilo,
[C7] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] The park at [Am] evening when [Dm] the bell has soun-[G7]ded,
[C] The 'Ile de [Am] France' with all the [Dm] girls around [G7] it,
[C] The beauty of [F] spring, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
re-[G7]mind me of [C] you, [B7]
[Em] I know [Am] that [B7] this [Em] was bound to [A7] be,
[G] These [Em] things [Am] have haunted [D7] me,
[G7] for you've [C#dim] entirely [Dm] en-chanted [G7] me!
[C] The sigh of [Am] midnight trains [Dm] in empty [G7] stations,
[C] Silk stockings [Am] thrown aside, [Dm] dance invi-[G7]tations,
[C] Oh, how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
remind me of [G7] you,

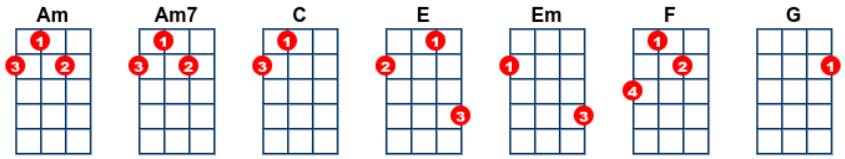
[C] First daffodils, [Am] and long ex-[Dm]cited [G7] cables,
[C] And candle-[Am]light on little [Dm] corner [G7] tables,
[C] And still my heart has [F] wings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
re-[Dm]mind me of you, [G7]
[C] The smile of [Am] Garbo, when [Dm] the scent of [G7] roses,
[C] The waiters [Am] whistling as the [Dm] last bar [G7] closes,
[C] The song Crosby [F] sings, [A7] these foolish [Dm] things
[G7] remind me of [C] you,[B7]
[Em] How strange, [Am] how [B7] sweet, [Em] to find you [A7] still,
[G] These [Em] things[Am] are dear to [D7] me,
[G7] that seem [C#dim] to bring [Dm] you so near to [G7] me!
[C] The scent of [Am] smouldering leaves, [Dm] the wail of [G7] steamers,
[C] Two lovers, [Am] on the street, who [Dm] walk like [G7] dreamers,
[C] Oh how the ghost of you [F] clings, [A7] these foolish [D7] things
[G7] remind me of you, [C]

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]

Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

They Call The Wind Mariah

artist:Bud And Travis writer:Alan J. Lerner, Frederick Loewe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Fklx8mkhmi0 capo 3

thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2) [Am](2) [Am7](2)

A [Am] way out west they got a name for rain and wind and fire
The rain is Tess the [Em] fire's Joe and they [F] call the [G] wind [Am] Mariah
Mariah blows the stars around and sets the clouds a-flying
Ma-[Em]riah makes the [Am] mountains sound
like [F] folks [G] was out there [Am] dying

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Before I knew Mariah's name or heard her wail and whining
I had a gal and [Em] she had me and the [F] sun was [G] always [Am] shining
And then one day I left my gal. I left her far behind me.
Now [Em] I'm so lost, so [Am] gal-dern lost not [F] even [G] God can [Am] find me

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

Out here they got a name for rain wind and fire only
But when you're [Em] lost and all alone there [F] ain't no [G] name for [Am] lonely
Now I'm a lost and lonely man without a star to guide me
Ma-[Em]riah blow my [Am] love to me I [F] need my [G] gal beside [Am] me

Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em]riah
They [F] call the [G] wind Ma-[Am]riah

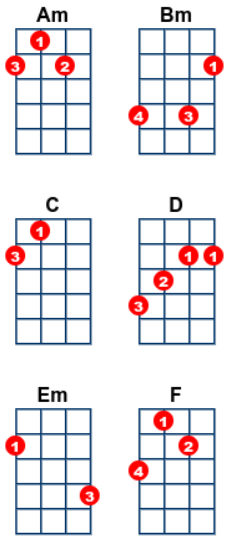
Ma-[F]riah Ma-[Em](8)riah
They [F] call the [E] wind Ma-[C]ri[Am](4) [C](4) [Am](4) [C](1) ah

They Don't Know

artist:Kirsty MaColl writer:Kirsty MacColl

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kIsyQ2qCDQ8 Capo 4

Thanks to Keith Clatworthy



[G] [C] [G] [C]

[G] You've been around for such a [C] long time now,
Or maybe [Am] I could leave you, but I [D] don't know how.
[G] And why should I be [C] lonely every night,
When I can [Am] be with you; oh yes, you [D] make it right.

And I [C] don't, listen to the [D] guys who say,
That you're [G]bad for me, and I should [C] turn away.
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[G] I get a feeling, when I [C] look at you;
Wherever [Am] you go now, I wanna [D] be there too.
[G] They say we're crazy, but I [C] just don't care,
And if they [Am] keep on talkin', still they [D] get nowhere.

So I [C] don't, mind if they don't [D] understand
When I [G] look at you and you [C] and you hold my hand
'Cos, [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[Em] Why should it [F] matter to us, if [C] they don't ap-[D] prove?
[Em] We should just [F] take our chances, while [C] we've got nothing to [D]lose.

[G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [D]

Baby, [G] There's no need for living [C] in the past,
Now I [Am] found good loving; gonna [D] make it last.
[G] I tell the others not to [C] bother me,
'Cos when they [Am] look at you, they don't see [D] what I see.

No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G] eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

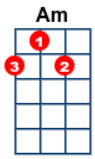
No I [C] don't listen to their [D] wasted lines
Got my [G]eyes wide open and I [C] see the signs
But [G] they don't [Am] know about [Bm] us, [D]
And [C] they've never [F] heard of [G] love.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G]

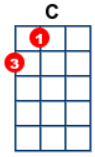
Things [C]

artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

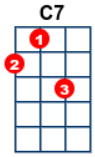
Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4 Capo on 4



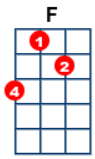
Intro: [C] [C] [C] [C]

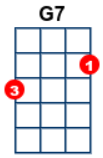


[C] Every night I sit here by my [Am] window (window)
[C] Staring at the lonely ave-[G7]nue (avenue)
[C] Watching lovers [C7] holding hands and [F] laughing (laughing)
And [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]



Chorus
[NC] Thinking of [G7] things, like a walk in the park
[C] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[G7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[C] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[F] Things, like a lovers vow, [C] things that we don't do now
[G7] Thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do [C]///





[C] Memories are all I have to [Am] cling to (cling to)
And [C] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [G7] to (talking to)
When [C] I'm not thinking of [C7] just how much I [F] loved you (loved you)
Well I'm [C] thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

Chorus

[C] I still can hear the jukebox softly [Am] playing (playing)
And the [C] face I see each day belongs to [G7] you (belong to you)
Though there's [C] not a single [C7] sound and there's [F] nobody else around
Well it's [C] just me thinking 'bout the [G7] things we used to [C] do [C]

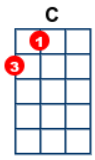
Chorus

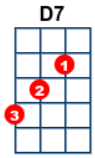
And the [G7] heartaches are the friends I'm talking [C] to
You got me [G7] thinking 'bout the things we used to [C] do,
[G7] staring at the lonely ave-[C]nue [C] [C]

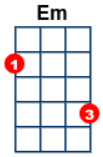
Things [G]

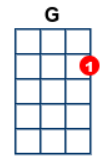
artist:Bobby Darin writer:Bobby Darin

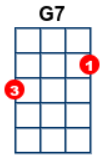
Bobby Darin: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ajxaiWbj1I4 Capo on 4
Intro: **[G] [G] [G] [G]**











[G] Every night I sit here by my **[Em]** window (window)
[G] Staring at the lonely ave-**[D7]**nue (avenue)
[G] Watching lovers **[G7]** holding hands and **[C]** laughing (laughing)
And **[G]** thinking ‘bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**

[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow,
[G] things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking ‘bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///

[G] Memories are all I have to **[Em]** cling to (cling to)
And **[G]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[D7]** to (talking to)
When **[G]** I'm not hinking of **[G7]** just how much I **[C]** loved you (loved you)
Well I'm **[G]** thinking ‘bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**

[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
[C] Things, like a lovers vow,
[G] things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking ‘bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///

[G] I still can hear the ukebox softly **[Em]** playing (playing)
And the **[G]** face I see each day belongs to **[D7]** you (belong to you)
Though there's **[G]** not a single **[G7]** sound and there’s **[C]** nobody else around
Well it's **[G]** just me thinking ‘bout the **[D7]** things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**

[NC] Thinking of **[D7]** things, like a walk in the park
[G] Things, like a kiss in the dark
[D7] Things, like a sailboat ride
[G] (Stop) What about the night we cried?
F] Things, like a lovers vow, **[G]** things that we don't do now
[D7] Thinking ‘bout the things we used to **[G]** do **[G]**///

And the **[D7]** heartaches are the friends I'm talking **[G]** to
You got me **[D7]** thinking ‘bout the things we used to **[G]** do,
[D7] staring at the lonely ave-**[G]**nue **[G] [G]**

Things We Said Today

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

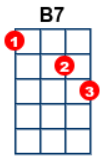
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LFD3GT387uI
[Am] You say [Em7] you will [Am] love [Em7] me
[Am] If I [Em7] have to [Am] go [Em7]
[Am] You'll be [Em7] thinking [Am] of [Em7] me
[Am] Somehow [Em7] I will [Am] know [Em7]

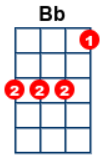
[C] Someday when I'm [C7] lonely
[F] Wishing you weren't so [Bb] far away
[Am] Then I [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[Am]day [Am]

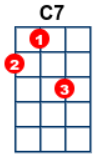
You say [Em7] you'll be [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] 'Til the [Em7] end of [Am] time [Em7]
[Am] These days [Em7] such a [Am] kind [Em7] girl
[Am] Seems so [Em7] hard to [Am] find [Em7]

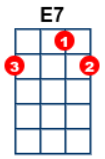
[C] Someday when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

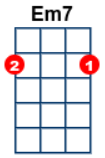
[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]











Also uses:
Am, C, D, I

[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

[A] Me, I'm just the [D] lucky kind [B7] love to hear you [E7] say that love is [A] love
And though we [D] may be blind [B7] love is here to [Bb] stay and that's
E-[Am]nough to [Em7] make you [Am] mine, [Em7] girl
[Am] Be the [Em7] only [Am] one [Em7]
[Am] Love me [Em7] all the [Am] time, [Em7] girl
[Am] We'll go [Em7] on and [Am] on [Em7]

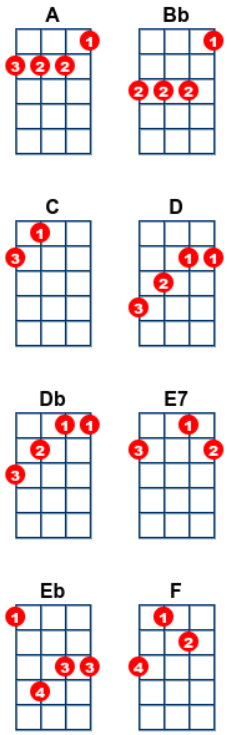
[C] Some day when we're [C7] dreaming
[F] Deep in love, not a [Bb] lot to say
[Am] Then we [Em7] will re-[Am]mem-[Em7]ber
[Am] Things we [Em7] said to-[A]day

Think

artist:Aretha Franklin writer:Aretha Franklin,Ted White

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ko3m0NBbq1o capo 1

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[A] You better think (think)
[A] Think about what you're **[D]** trying to **[E7]** do to **[A]** me
[A] Think... let your mind go **[D]** let your**[E7]** self be **[A]** free
[A] Let's go back - let's go back
[A] Let's go way on to **[D]** way **[E7]** back **[A]** when
[A] I didn't even know you
[A] You couldn't a **[D]** been too much **[E7]** more than **[A]** ten
[A] I ain't no psychiatrist
[A] I ain't no **[D]** doctor **[E7]** with **[A]** degrees
[A] But it don't take too much I.Q.
[A] To **[D]** see what you're **[E7]** doing to **[A]** me
[A] You better think (think)
[A] Think about what you're **[D]** trying to **[E7]** do to **[A]** me
[A] Yeah think (think - think)
[A] Let your mind go **[D]** let your-**[E7]**self be **[A]** free
Oh **[A]** freedom, **[C]** freedom, **[D]** freedom, **[A]** freedom
Oh **[A]** freedom, **[C]** freedom, **[D]** freedom, **[A]** freedom

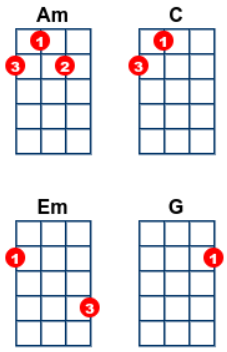
[Bb] There ain't nothing you could ask
I could **[Eb]** answer you **[F]** but I **[Bb]** won't
[Bb] But I was gonna change you I'm not if
[Bb] You keep **[Eb]** doing **[F]** things I **[Bb]** don't
[Bb] You better think (think)
[Bb] Think about what you're **[Eb]** tryin' to **[F]** do to **[Bb]** me
[Bb] Oh-oh-oh think (think)
[Bb] Let your mind go **[Eb]** let your-**[F]**self be **[Bb]** free
[Bb] People walking around everyday
[Bb] Playin' **[Eb]** games and **[F]** taking **[Bb]** scores
[Bb] Tryin' to make other people lose their minds
[Bb] Well be **[Eb]** careful you **[F]** don't lose **[Bb]** yours
[Bb] Oh think (think)
[Bb] Think about what you're **[Eb]** tryin' to **[F]** do to **[Bb]** me
[Bb] Oh think (think)
[Bb] Let your mind go **[Eb]** let your**[F]** self be **[Bb]** free
[Eb] You need me ....And I need you....Without each other
There ain't nothin' we two can do
Oh **[Bb]** freedom, **[Db]** freedom, **[Eb]** freedom, **[Bb]** freedom
Oh **[Bb]** freedom, **[Db]** freedom, **[Eb]** freedom, **[Bb]** freedom

Think About You

artist:Eliza Gilkyson writer:Eliza Gilkyson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_LY7Kcp06Uk

Thanks to Earla Legault



[G]

I pulled out of Shaky Town, going up country, sinking down
Thinking 'bout **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for the thrill of the **[G]** chase
[Am] A little damage and a **[C]** little **[G]** grace
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** think about **[G]** you

I pulled out of Sad Café, midnight waters at Half Moon Bay
Made me think about **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for the Fountain of **[G]** Youth
Though I **[Am]** bang my head on a **[C]** mountain of **[G]** truth
Thinking about **[Am]** you, **[C]** thinking 'bout **[G]** you

I gotta **[C]** turn my collar into the **[G]** wind
[Am] Turn my lover into a **[Em]** friend
[C] Turn my loss into a **[G]** win
[Am] My heart over to the loving, again **[G]**

[G] [C] [Am] [G] [Am] [C] [G] [Am] [C] [G]

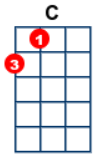
I pulled in to the Night Owl Inn, front desk clerk with a backdoor grin
Made me think about **[C]** you
I'm a **[Am]** sucker for a heart half **[G]** closed
A **[Am]** part withheld and a **[C]** part exposed **[G]**
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** I think about **[G]** you
I think about **[Am]** you, **[C]** I think about **[G]** you
Think about **[G]** you

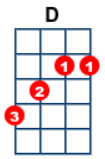
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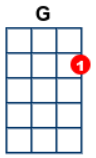
Think It Over

artist:Buddy Holly writer: Buddy Holly, Jerry Allison, and Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=isgUxR4R_hg Capo 2







[G] [D]
[G] Think it over, what you've just said
Think it over in your pretty little head
[C] Are you sure think I'm not the one?
[G] Is your love real or only fun?
Think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] Think it over and let me know
Think it over, but don't be slow
[C] Just remember all birds and bees,
[G] go by two through life's mysteries
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

[G] [C] [G] [D] [C] [G] [D]

[G] Think it over, and think of me
Think it over and you will see
[C] Happy days when you and I,
[G] think as one and kiss the blues goodbye
You think it [D] over,
yes, think it [C] over
A lonely [G] heart grows cold and [D] old

Think it [G] over, over and over x3

Think Like a Child

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVTfRjFYyXg&feature=youtu.be

On Uke to play it like Liz please take a look at the chord diagrams

VERSE 1:

Remember the [F] days of our [Bb] summer [C] song
The [Bb] years were [F] slow and the [Bb] sun was [C] warm
In the [Bb] fields and [F] lanes where we [Bb] stayed so [C] long
[Bb] Feeling the [Dm] earth between our [C] toes
[Bb] Making a [Dm] promise that wherever we [C] go
We'd [Dm] take a de[A7]light in this life and [Dm] grow
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

VERSE 2:

Remember the [F] way that the [Bb] big world [C] seemed
[Bb] Crazy and [F] mean in [Bb] scene after [C] scene
With [Bb] eyes shut [F] tight in [Bb] case they should [C] see
That [Bb] everything [Dm] touches other things to [C] hand
They'd [Bb] try and pre[Dm]tend not to under[C]stand
And the [Dm] promise I [A7] made was try hard as I [Dm] can
And re[Bbmaj7]member to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

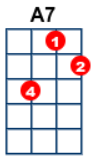
BRIDGE:

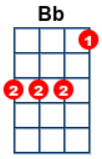
[C7] And the [F] child that you [A7] were is the [Bb] best you will [G7] be
And the [A7] eyes that [Dm] saw are the [Bb] clearest you'll [C7] see
And the [F] shadows that [A7] grew as the [Bb] years cloud your [G7] smile
Will [A7] fall back if you [Dm] only will [C] feel like a [F] child.

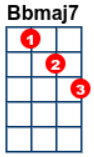
VERSE 3:

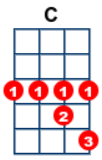
[C] Remember just [F]this, you've [Bb] got to re[C]sist
[Bb] Set your al[F]arm so that [Bb] you never [C] miss
A [Bb] chance to be [F] smart, not just [Bb] remi[C]nisce
And [Bb] take a [Dm] look at the ones who for[C]got
The [Bb] cold, cold [Dm] faces and the empty [C] hearts
In the [Dm] crowded [A7] streets you might think you're [Dm] lost
But [Bbmaj7] remember to think like a [Eb7] child. [C7]

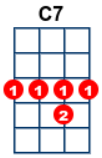
REPEAT BRIDGE:

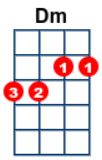


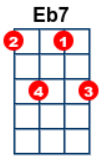


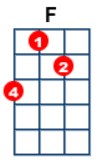


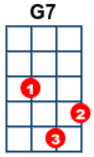








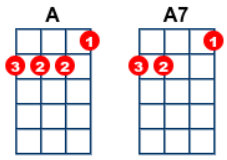




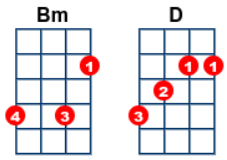
Thinking Out Loud

artist:Ed Sheeran writer:Ed Sheeran, Amy Wadge

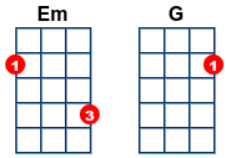
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lp-EO5I60KA



[D] When your legs don't work like they [G] used to be-[A]fore
[D] And I can't sweep you off of your [G] feet [A]
[D] Will your mouth still remember the [G] taste of my love [A]
[D] Will your eyes still smile [G] from your cheeks [A]



And darling [D] I will be loving [G] you [A] 'til we're seven-[D]ty [G] [A]
And baby my [D] heart could still fall [G] as [A] hard at twenty[D]-three
[G] And I'm thinking '[A] bout how



[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways
[Em] Maybe just the touch of a [A7] hand
Well [Em] me I fall in love with you [A7] every single [Bm] day
[Em] And I just wanna [G] tell you I [A7] am

So honey [D] now [Bm] [G]
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

[D] And when my [D] head's over gone and my [G] memory fades [A]
[D] And the [D] crowds don't remember my [G] name [A]
[D] When my [D] hands don't [G] play the strings the [A] same way,
I know [D] you will still love me the[G] same [A]

Cause honey [D] your soul could never [G] grow [A] old it's ever-[D]green [Bm] [G] [A]
And baby [D] your smile's forever [G] in my [A] mind and mem-[D]ory [Bm] [G]
And I'm thinking [A] 'bout how

[Em] People fall in love in mys-[A7]terious [D] ways
And [Em] maybe it's all part of a [A7] plan
Well [Em] I'll just keep on making the [A7] same mis-[Bm]stakes
[Em] Hoping that you'll under-[A7]stand

That baby [D] now, [Bm] ooo[G] ooh
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars [G]
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud
And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

Play next line 4 times

[D] [Bm] [G] [A]

So baby [D] now [Bm] [G]
Take me [A] into your loving [D] arms [Bm] [G]
Kiss me [A] under the light of a [D] thousand [Bm] stars, oh [G] darlin'
Place your [A] head on my beating [D] heart [Bm]
I'm thinking [G] out [A] loud

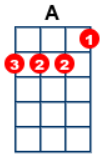
Play next line 3 times

And maybe [Bm] we [A] found [G] love [D] right [Em] where [A] we [D] are

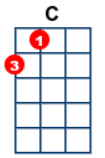
Thirty Thirsty Throats

artist:Tessie OShea writer:Tessie OShea ?

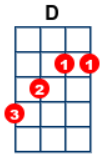
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7-m6GfkkbIM Capo 3



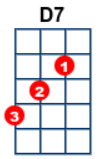
Once the [G] gallant order of the [C] Ukulele [D] Group,
Went for a hike [D] a country [G] hike.
Over hills [G] and over dales [C] and over hedges [G] to
[D] Not one complaining what a gallant [G] crew. [D]
But hobnail [D] boots had made out poor feet sore.
We walked and walked and walked, and then we walked some [D7] more.



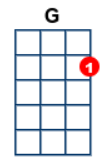
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, gosh you should have [D] seen us.
Wilder than the mountain goats, not a drink between [G] us.
Thirty thirsty throats, not a map to guide [D] us,
All the chillis in the world seemed to be inside [G] us..



With [C] grim faced smiles we [G] tramped for miles,
[A] All about us empty bottles, piles and piles and [D] piles.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats full of dust and [D] fury
Would have sold our ukuleles for a bloomin' [G] brewery.



[G] Now the gallant players of the [C] ukulele [D] group
Won't walk no more, [D] no sir no [G] more.
With bunions, bumps and bruises on [C] their poor old feet [G] galore
[A] If you mention hiking they lay upon the [D] floor.



[D] They all still love to hike but here's the rub
They love to take a hike right to the [A] nearest [D] pub.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, [G] gosh you should have seen [D] us.
Each one worth a million [D] pounds and not a drink between [G] us.

[G] Thirty thirsty throats marching on [D] together.
Each one of us, was praying hard, for some stormy [G] weather.
[C] We couldn't talk, could [G] hardly walk.
[A] Would have given all we own, to taste a whisky[D] cork.
[G] Thirty thirsty throats feeling kinda [D] hazy.
The two stoogies are OK we'er the ones that's [G] crazy

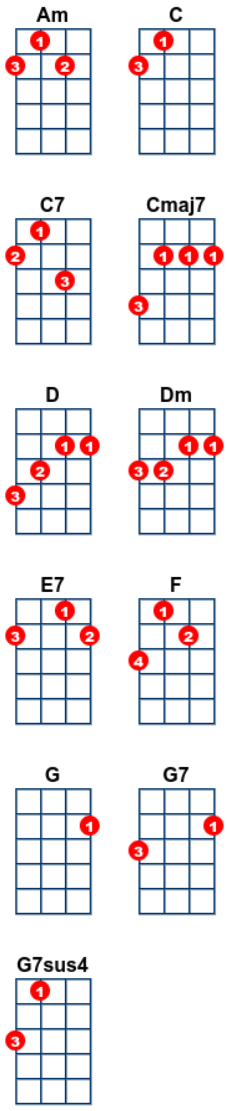
[G] Thirty thirsty throats, thirsty boy you [D] said it
We could have drank the camels dry in the bloomin [G] desert.. STOP

This Boy

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lW5D7HpYhBU Capo on 2

Steve Walton is going to own this book soon!!!



[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] took my [G7] love a-[Cmaj7] way [Am]
[Dm] Though he'll re-[G] gret it some [Cmaj7] day [Am]
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

[Cmaj7] That boy, [Am], [Dm] isn't [G7] good for [Cmaj7] you [Am]
[Dm] Though he may [G] want you [Cmaj7] too [Am]
[Dm] This boy [G7] wants you back [C] again {234}, [C7] {123} Oh, and

[F] this boy, would be [E7] happy
Just to [Am] love you, but oh [C] my-y-[C7] y-y
[F] That boy, won't be [D] happy
[G7] Till he's [G7sus4] seen you [G] cry-y-y-y

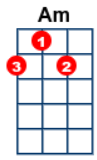
[Cmaj7] This boy, [Am], [Dm] wouldn't [G] mind the [Cmaj7] pain [Am]
[Dm] Would always [G] feel the [Cmaj7] same [Am]
'Til [Dm] this boy [G7] gets you back a-[Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Dm] [G]

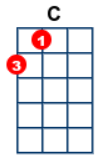
[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]
[Cmaj7] This boy [Am] [Dm] [G]
[Cmaj7] This boy…

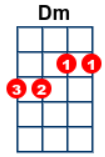
This Cowboy's Hat

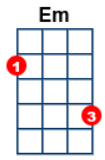
artist:Lee Kernaghan writer:Jake Brooks

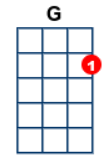
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uSTBcBbi7EM Capo 2











[Am] Well I was sitting in a [Em] roadhouse [G] havin' a cup to pass the [Am] time
[Am] Swapping rodeo [Em] stories with a [G] few old territory friends of [Am] mine
[Am] When some motorcycle [C] riders started [Dm] snickering in the back
[Am] They were pokin' fun[Em] at my friends [Am] hat
[Am] Well one old boy said [Em] 'Hey Tex where'd you [G] park your [Am] horse'
[Am] My friend just turned his [Em] hat down low but [G] they couldn't be ig-
[Am]nored
[Am] Then one husky [C] fella said 'I think I'll [Dm] rip that hat right off your head'
[Am] That's when my friend turned [Em] round and this is what he [Am] said

[Am] Now this old [Em] hat is [G] better left a-[Am]lone
[Am] You see it used to be my [Em] father's but [G] last year he passed [Am] on
[Am] My Uncle skinned the [C] red belly black that [Dm] makes up this ol' hat band
[Am] But back in sixty [Em] nine he was killed in Viet-[Am]nam
[Am] Now the eagle feather was [Em] given to me by an [G] old aboriginal friend of
[Am] mine
[Am] But someone run him [Em] down somewhere up around that [G] Nothern
Territory [Am] line
[Am] And a real special [C] lady gave me this hat [Dm] pin
[Am] But I don't know if I'm [Em] ever going to see her a-[Am]gain

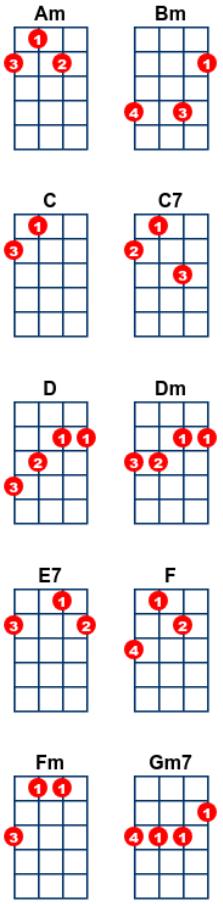
You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky
You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry
Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat
[Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

[Am] Now if your leather jacket [Em] means to you what this old [G] hat means to [Am] me
[Am] Then I guess we under-[Em]stand each other and [G] we'll just let it [Am] be
[Am] But if you still think it's [C] funny then you've [Dm] got my back up against the wall
[Am] And if you touch my [Em] hat then you're [G] gonna have to fight us [Am] all
[Am] Well right then and there I [Em] noticed a little [G] sadness in the gang leader's [Am] eye
[Am] He turned back toward the [Em] others and they [G] all just shuffled on out-[Am]side
[Am] But when my friend turned [C] back towards me I [Dm] noticed his hat brim
Well it was [Am] turned up in a [Em] big old Territory [Am] grin

You'll [Am] ride a black tor-[C]nado a-[Dm]cross the western sky
You'll [Am] rope an old blue [C] norther and [Em] milk it 'til it's dry
Bull-[Am] dog the Diaman[C]-tina [Dm] pin its ears down flat
[Am] Long before you [Em] take this cowboy's [Am] hat

This Diamond Ring

artist:Gary Lewis & the Playboys writer:Al Kooper, Bob Brass, Irwin Levine



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bKTOizdhan8 F so capo 1

[Bm] [Bm] [Bm] [Bm]

[Bm] Who wants to buy **[D]** this diamond **[E7]** ring **[Bm]**
She **[Bm]** took it off her finger now **[D]** it doesn't mean a **[E7]** thing **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before
So **[Dm]** if you've **[Am]** got
[Am] Some-**[Dm]** one who's **[Am]** love is **[Gm7]** true
[C7] Let it shine for **[F]** you **[F]** /**[Fm]** /**[Fm]** /

[Bm] This stone is genuine **[D]** like love should **[E7]** be **[Bm]**
And **[Bm]** if your baby's truer than **[D]** my baby was to **[E7]** me **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring can **[Dm]** be something **[C7]** beautiful
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring can be **[Dm]** dreams
that are **[C]** coming true
And **[Dm]** then your **[Am]** heart
[Am] Won't **[Dm]** have to **[Am]** break like **[Gm7]** mine did
[C] If there's love be-**[F]** hind it **[F]** /**[Fm]** /**[Fm]** /

[Bm] Who wants to buy **[D]** this diamond **[E7]** ring **[Bm]**
She **[Bm]** took it off her finger now **[D]** it doesn't mean a **[E7]** thing **[C7]**

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring can **[Dm]** be something **[C]** beautiful
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring can be **[Dm]** dreams
that are **[C]** coming true
And **[Dm]** then your **[Am]** heart
[Am] Won't **[Dm]** have to **[Am]** break like **[Gm7]** mine did
[C7] If there's love be-**[F]**hind **[Am]** it **[Dm]** **[C]**

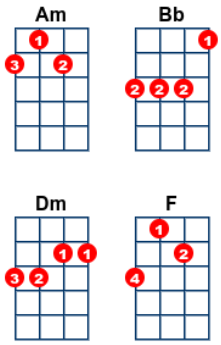
(**[F]** This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore)
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before
So **[Dm]** if you've **[Am]** got some-**[Dm]**one who's **[Am]** love is **[Gm7]** true
[C] Let it shine for **[F]** you **[F]**

fade to end

[F] This diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** shine for me **[C]** anymore)
And **[F]** this diamond **[Am]** ring doesn't **[Dm]** mean what it **[C]** did before

This is the Life

artist:Amy MacDonald writer:Amy MacDonald



Amy MacDonald: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QBlq5sJWVbs (But in C#m)

[Dm] /// **[Bb]**/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**//
Oh the **[Dm]** wind whistles down
[Bb] the cold dark street tonight
and the **[F]** people they were dancing
[Am] to the music vibe
And the **[Dm]** boys chase the girls with the curls in their hair
while the **[Bb]** shy tormented youth sits way over there
And the **[F]** songs they get louder
each one better than be-**[Am]**fore

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go ?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

[Bb]/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**//

[Am] So you're **[Dm]** heading down the road in your taxi for four
And you're **[Bb]** waiting outside Jimmy's front door
But **[F]** nobody's in and nobody's home till **[Am]** four
So you're **[Dm]** sitting there with nothing to do
Talking a-**[Bb]**bout Robert Riger and his motley crew.
and **[F]** where you're gonna go and where your gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night.

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go ?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

[Bb]/// **[F]**/// **[Am]**/// x2

[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

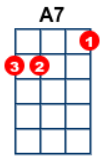
[Am] and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
and you're singing the **[Dm]** songs thinking this is the life
and you wake up in the **[Bb]** morning and your head feels twice the size
where you gonna go?
[F] where you gonna go, where you gonna sleep to-**[Am]**night
slow
where you gonna sleep to-**[Dm]**night

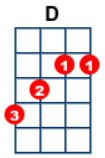
[Bb] [F] [Am] [Dm] .

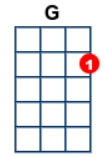
This Land

artist:Woody Guthrie writer:Woody Guthrie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wxiMrvDbq3s







[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I was [G] walking that ribbon of [D] highway
I saw a-[A7]bove me that endless [D] skyway
I saw be-[G]low me that golden [D] valley
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

I roamed and I [G] rambled and I followed my [D] footsteps
To the sparkling [A7] sands of her diamond [D] deserts
While all a-[G]round me a voice was [D] sounding
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

When the sun came [G] shining, and I was [D] strolling
And the wheat fields [A7] waving and the dust clouds [D] rolling
A voice was [G] chanting and the fog was [D] lifting,
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

As I went [G] walking I saw a [D] sign there
And on the [A7] sign it said "No Tres-[D]passing."
But on the [G] other side it didn't say [D] nothing,
[A7] That side was made for you and [D] me.

In the shadow of the [G] steeple I saw my [D] people,
By the relief [A7] office I seen my [D] people;
As they stood there [G] hungry, I stood there [D] asking
[A7] Is this land made for you and [D] me?

Nobody [G] living can ever [D] stop me,
As I go [A7] walking that freedom [D] highway;
Nobody [G] living can ever make me [D] turn back
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

[D] This land is [G] your land, this land is [D] my land,
From Cali-[A7]fornia to the New York [D] Island,
From the Redwood [G] Forests to the Gulf Stream wa-[D]ters
[A7] This land was made for you and [D] me.

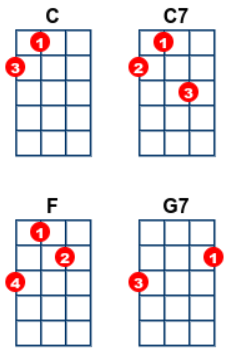
This Land Is Your Land - Australian Lyrics

artist:Raymong Crooke writer:Woodie Guthrie and Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nyNEXsFBaAA

Modified lyrics Raymond Crooke and Andrew Parker

YouTube is older version



[F] / [C] / [G7] / [C]*

CHORUS:

> This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land
> From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]
> From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters
> [G7] They share this land with you and me [C]*

As I was [F] driving, the Princes [C] Highway
I saw a a-[G7]ove me, that endless [C] skyway
I saw be-[F]low me, a golden [C] valley
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]*

> This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land
> From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]
> From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters
> [G7] They share this land with you and me [C]*

As I was [F] walking, the sun was [C] shining
With the wheatfields [G7] waving and the dustclouds [C] rolling
A voice was [F] chanting as mist was [C] lifting
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]*

> This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land
> From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]
> From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters
> [G7] They share this land with you and me [C]*

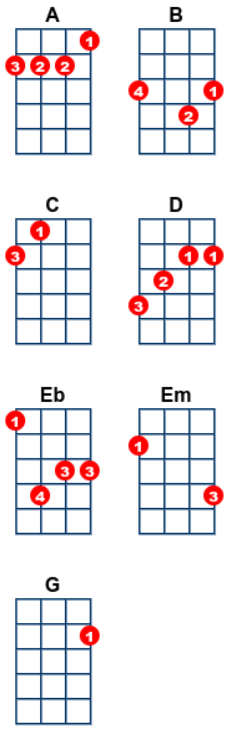
I've roamed and [F] rambled, and followed [C] footprints
Through the gumtree [G7] forests, of our mighty [C] mountains
And all a-[F]round me a voice was [C] sounding
[G7] They share this land with you and [C] me [C]*

> This land [F] is your land, this land is [C] my land
> From the Simpson [G7] Desert, to Philip [C] Island [C7]
> From the Daintree [F] Forests, to the Bass Strait [C] waters
> [G7] They share this land with you and me [C] [G7] [C]*

This Little Light Of Mine

artist:The Seekers writer:Avis Burgeson Christiansen, Harry Dixon Loes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yNneGmj81zk



[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Light that shines is the light of love,
[C] Hides the darkness from above,
[G] Shines on me and it shines on you,
[A] Shows you what the power of [D] love can do.
[G] Shine my light both bright and clear,
[C] Shine my light both far and near,
[G] In every dark corner [Em] that I find,
[G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Monday gave me the gift of love,
[C] Tuesday peace came from above,
[G] Wednesday told me to have more faith,
[A] Thursday gave me a little more grace,
[G] Friday told me to watch and pray,
Saturday told me just [C] what to say,
[G] Sunday gave me the [Em] power divine
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

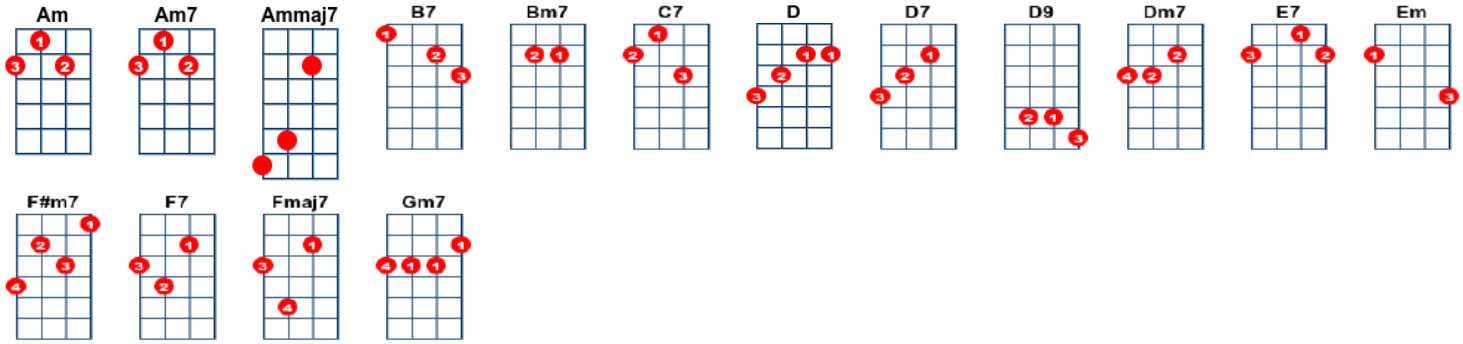
[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine.
[C] This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it [G] shine.
This little light of mine, [B] I'm gonna let it [Em] shine.
Every [G]day, every [Eb]day, every [Em]day, every [A]way,
Gonna [G] let my [D] little light [G] shine.

[G] Shine, [Em] shine, [C] shine, [D] shine, [G] shine.

This Masquerade

artist:Leon Russel writer:Leon Russel



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tn-br0h4rZk

Thanks to Susan McCarthy

[Am] Are we really [Ammaj7] happy here with this [Am7] lonely game we [D9] play
[Am] Looking for [F7] words to [E7] say? [Bm7] [E7]
[Am] Searching but not [Ammaj7] finding under-[Am7]standing any [D9] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]
From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start
[F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way
We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes
No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]
To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade

Musical interlude

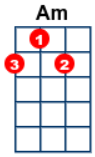
[Gm7] Both afraid to [C7] say we're just too [Fmaj7] far away [Dm7]
From [Gm7] being close to-[C7]gether from the [Fmaj7] start
[F#m7] We tried to talk it [B7] over, but the [E7] words got in the way
We're [D] lost in-[B7]side this [E7] lonely [Bm7] game we [E7] play

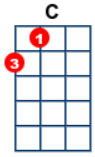
[Am] Thoughts of leaving [Ammaj7] disappear every [Am7] time I see your [D7] eyes
No [Am] matter how [F7] hard [E7] I try [Bm7] [E7]
To [Am] understand the [Ammaj7] reasons that we [Am7] carry on this [D7] way
We're [F7] lost in this [E7] masque-[Am]rade [Ammaj7] [Am7] [F7] [E7] [Em]

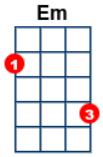
This Message

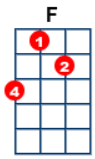
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

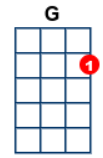
Mike Krabbers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ao3tQeqeJio











[C]
I wish I could [F] write a [Am] song
Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to sing a-[C]long
And if I could [F] write that [Em] song
In a [F] language that the world would under-[C]stand
And if they [Am] sing it e-[C]nough the [F] message might get [C] through
The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you
Wher-[Am]ever you [C] are, no [F] matter how [C] far
This [F] message was [C] only meant for [G] you:

I hope you’re [C] smiling. [F]
I [Am] hope your [Em] worries are as [C] far away as me
I hope you’re [C] happy, [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away
as they [G] could ever be

I [C] wish I could [F] write a [Am] book
Good e-[Em]nough for the [F] world to want to [C] read
And if I did would you [F] take a [Em] look
Would the [F] words show another side of [C] me
And as you [Am] turn a [C] page a [F] chapter has to [C] end
Be-[F]fore another [C] chapter can begin [G]
And if you [Am] read it e-[C]nough
the [F] message might get [C] through
The [F] message that was [C] only meant for [G] you:

[G] I hope you’re [C] smiling. [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] worries are as far away as [C] me
I hope you’re [C] happy, [F]
[Am] I hope your [Em] troubles are as [C] far away as they [G] could ever be

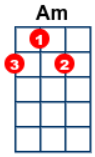
[C] [F] [Am] [Em] [F] [C]

c 2007 Krabbers
From the CD Off The Tube

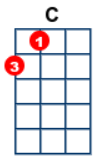
This Old Guitar

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver

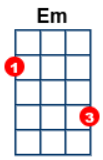
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zlKLtnbU0xE



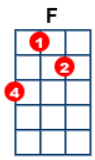
[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,



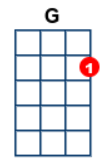
[C] This old [G] guitar taught me to [Am] sing a [Em] love song,
[F] it showed me how to [G] laugh and how to [C] cry. [Em] [Am] [C]
It in-[F]troduced me to some [G] friends of mine,
and [C] brightened [Am] up my [C] days,
[F] it helped me make it [G] thru some lonely [C] nights. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] What a friend to have on a [G] cold and lonely [C] night.



[Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G]



[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] lovely [Em] lady,
[F] it opened up her [G] eyes and ears to [C] me. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] It brought us close to-[G]gether,
and I [C] guess it [Am] broke her [C] heart,
[F] it opened up the [G] space for us to [C] be. [G] [Am] [G]
[F] What a lovely place and a [G] lovely space to [C] be.



[Em] [Am]

[C] This old [G] guitar gave me my [Am] life, my [Em] living,
[F] and all the things you [G] know I love to [C] do. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] To serenade the [G] stars that shine
from a [C] sunny [G] mountain-[C]side,
[F] and most of all to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C]
[F] I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] Yes I [Am] do, [C] you know
[F] and I love to [G] sing my songs for [C] you. [Em] [Am] [C] [F] mm [G] mm

[C] M m m [Em] [Am] [C] hu h[F] u [G] you [C] you [Em] you.[Am] [C] [F] [G]

[C] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

This Old Heart Of Mine

artist:Rod Stewart, Ronald Isley writer:Holland–Dozier–Holland , Sylvia Moy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FZ6atC6581Q But in A
Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.
[Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;
You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

Chorus:
[C] I love you,[Em] this old [F] heart [Em] darling, is [Dm7] weak for [G7] you.
[C] I love you,[Em] yes I [F] do,[Em] yes I [Dm7] do.
[G7] These old [C] arms of mine miss having [Em] you around,
Make these [F] tears inside, [Em7] starts [Dm7] falling [Em7] down.

[Dm7] Always with [G] half a kiss, you re[Em]mind me of what I [Am7] miss.
[Dm7] Though I try to con[G]trol myself,
Like a [Dm7] fool I start [Em] grinnin' 'cos my [F] head starts [G] spinnin', 'cos I...

Chorus

[G7] I try hard to hide my [Em]hurt inside,
This old [F] heart of mine always [Em7]keep me [Dm7] cryin'.
[G7] The way you're [C] treatin' me leaves me [Em] incomplete,
You're [F] here for the day, [Em] gone [Dm7] for the [Em7] week.

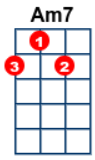
[Dm7] But if you leave me a [G] hundred times,
A [Em] hundred times, I'll take you [Am7] back.
[Dm7] I'm yours when[G]ever you want me,
I'm not [Dm7] too proud to [Em] shout it, [F] tell the world a[G]bout it, 'cos I...

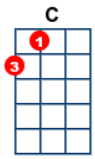
Chorus

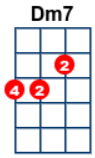
Ooh, [G7] this old [C] heart of mine, been broke a [Em] thousand times,
Each time you [F] break away, [Em7] fear you've [Dm7] gone to stay.
[G7] Lonely [C] nights that come, memo[Em]ries that flow,
Bringing you [F] back again, [Em] hurting me [Dm7] more and [Em7] more.

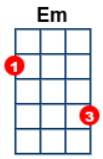
[Dm7] Maybe it's [G] my mistake, to [Em] show this love I feel in[Am7]side.
[Dm7] 'Cos each day that [G] passes by;
You've [Dm7] got me never [Em] knowin' if I'm [F] comin' or [G] goin'. But I...

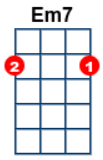
Chorus (Fading)

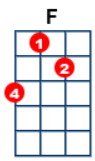


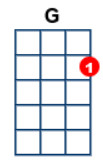


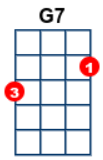








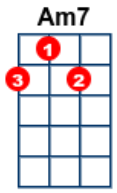


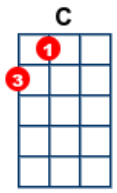


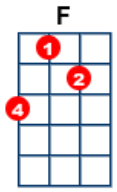
This Ole House

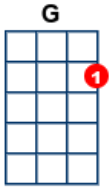
artist:Shakin' Stevens writer:Stuart Hamblen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0WhLhF12TBE Capo 3









This ole [C] house once knew my children,
this ole [F] house once knew my wife;
This ole [G] house was home and comfort
as we [C] fought the storms of life.
This old [C] house once rang with laughter,
this old [F] house heard many shouts;
Now she [G] trembles in the darkness
when the lightnin' walks a-[C]bout.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer
I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

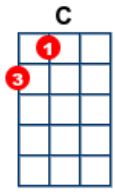
This ole [C] house is a-gettin' shaky,
this ole [F] house is a-gettin' old;
This ole [G] house lets in the rain,
this ole [C] house lets in the cold.
Oh, my [C] knees are a-gettin' shaky,
but I [F] feel no fear nor pain,
'Cause I [G] see an angel peekin' through a broken window [C] pane.

Ain't a-gonna [F] need this house no longer,
Ain't a-gonna [C] need this house no more;
Ain't got [G] time to fix the shingles,
ain't got [C] time to fix the floor,
Ain't got [F] time to oil the hinges
nor to [C] mend the window [Am7] pane;
Ain't gonna [G] need this house no longer - I'm a-gettin' ready to meet the [C] saints.

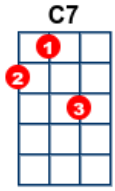
This Train [C]

artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

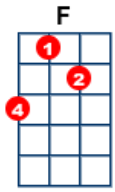
Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao (But in G)
[C]///////
[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



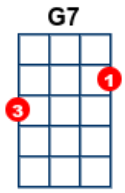
[C] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no gamblers
[F] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no liars
[F] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no liars, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no smokers
[F] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers, [C] this train



[C] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no con men,
[F] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[C] This train don't [G7] carry no con men, [C] this train

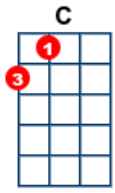
[C] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, [G7] this train
[C] This train don't [C7] carry no rustlers,
[F] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

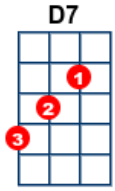
[C] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [G7] this train
[C] This train is [C7] bound for glory,
[F] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[C] This train is [G7] bound for glory, [C] this train

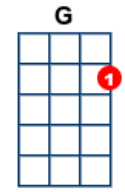
This Train [G]

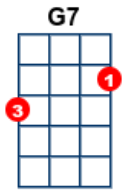
artist:Lew Dite writer:Traditional

Woody Guthrie and others – Lew Dite: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WJARcCB-0ao









[G]//////
[G] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no gamblers, this train
This train don't carry no gamblers, [D7] this train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no gamblers
[C] Liars, thieves, nor big shot ramblers
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no liars, this train
This train don't carry no liars, [D7] this train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no liars
[C] She's streamlined and a midnight flyer
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no liars, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no smokers, this train
This train don't carry no smokers, [D7] this train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no smokers
[C] Two bit liars, small time jokers
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no smokers, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no con men, this train
This train don't carry no con men, [D7] this train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no con men,
[C] No wheeler dealers, here and gone men,
[G] This train don't [D7] carry no con men, [G] this train

[G] This train don't carry no rustlers, this train
This train don't carry no rustlers, [D7] this train
[G] This train don't [G7] carry no rustlers,
[C] Sidestreet walkers, two bit hustlers,
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

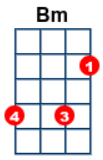
[G] This train is bound for glory, this train
This train is bound for glory, [D7] this train
[G] This train is [G7] bound for glory,
[C] Don't carry nothing but the righteous and the holy
[G] This train is [D7] bound for glory, [G] this train

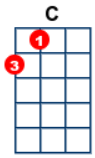
This Year

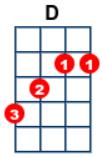
artist:The Mountain Goats writer: John Darnielle

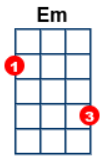
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ii6kJaGiRaI Capo 2

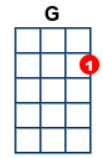
Based on version at https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com











[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

I [G] broke free on a Saturday [D] morning
I put the [C] pedal to the [G] floor
Headed north on Mills Ave-[D]nue
And listened [C] to the engine [G] roar

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

[G] My broken house behind me and [D] good things ahead
A girl named [C] Cathy wants a little of my [G] time
Six cylinders underneath the hood [D] crashing and kicking
Ah-[C]ah, listen to the engine [G] whine

I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]
I am going to make it through this [D] year If it [C] kills me [G]

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

I played video games in a [D] drunken haze
I was [C] 17 years [G] young
Hurt my knuckles punching the ma-[D]chines
The taste of [C] scotch rich on my [G] tongue

[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G]

And then Cathy showed up and we [D] hung out
Trading [C] swigs from a bottle, all [G] bitter and clean
Locking eyes, holding [D] hands
Twin high [C] maintenance ma-[G]chines

I am going to make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

I drove home in the [Em] California [G] dusk
I could [C] feel the alcohol in-[G]side of me hum
Pictured the look [Em] on my stepfather's [G] face
[C] Ready for the bad things to [D] come

I down-[G]shifted as I pulled into the [D] driveway
The motor [C] screaming out, stuck in [G] second gear
The scene ends badly, as you might im-[D]agine
In a [C] cavalcade of anger and [G] fear
There will be feasting and [Bm] dancing in Jer-[C]usalem next [D] year

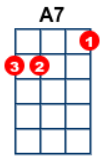
I am going to [G] make it through this [D] year if it [C] kills me [G] x2

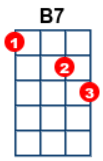
[G] [Bm] [C] [G] [G] [D] [C] [G] .

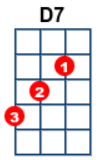
Those Lazy, Hazy, Crazy Days Of Summer

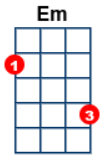
artist:Nat King Cole writer:Hans Carste, Charles Tobias

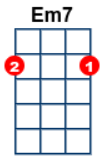
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IOV96BCAvZc in Gm Capo 3

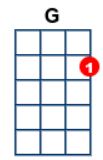


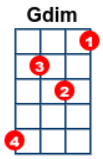












[G] Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
dust off the **[D7]** sun and moon and sing a song of **[G]** cheer

Just fill your **[B7]** basket full of sandwiches and weenies
then lock the house up now you're **[Em]** set
And on the **[A7]** beach you'll see the **[Em7]** girls in their bi**[A7]**kinis,
as cute as ever but they never get them **[D7]** wet

Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

Don't have to **[B7]** tell a girl and feller 'bout a drive-in
or some romantic movie **[Em]** scene
Why from the **[A7]** moment that those **[Em7]** lovers start a**[A7]**rrivin'
You'll see more kissing in the cars than on the **[D7]** screen

Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

And there's the **[B7]** good old fashioned picnic,
and they still go, always will go any **[Em]** time
And there will **[A7]** always be a **[Em7]** moment that can **[A7]** thrill so,
as when the old quartet sings out "Sweet Ade**[D7]**line"

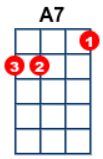
Roll **[Gdim]** out **[D7]** those **[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
those days of **[D7]** soda and pretzels and **[G]** beer
Roll **[G]** out **[D7]** those**[G]** lazy, hazy, crazy days of **[A7]** summer,
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

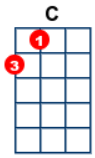
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here
you'll wish that **[D7]** summer could always be **[G]** here

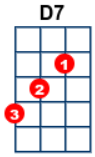
Those Magnificent Men

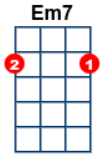
artist:Mark Holding writer:Ron Goodwin

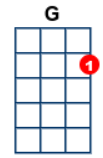
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UPgS26ZhqZs Capo 4

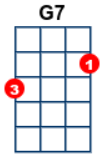












[D7] Those mag[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-C]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around
[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7]ground
[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen
Those mag-[D7]nificent men in their [G] flying machines

[G7] They can [C] fly upside down with their [G] feet in the air
They [D7] don't think of danger, they [G] really don't care
[C] Newton would think, he had [G] made a mis-[Em7]take
to [A7] see those young men, and the [D7] chances they take

[D7] Those mag-[G]nificent men in their [A7] flying machines
They go [D7] up tiddly up up, they go [G] down tiddly down down
They en-[G]chant all the ladies, and [A7] steal all the scenes
With their [D7] up tiddly up up, and their [G] down tiddly down down

[G] Up down [A7] flying around
[D7] Looping the loop and de-[G]fying the [D7] ground
[G] They're all [A7] frightfully keen
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
[A7] Those mag-[D7]nificent men
in their [G] fly……. [C] ing……. ma [G] chines [C] [G]

Those Were the Days my Friend

artist:Mary Hopkins writer:Gene Raskin

Mary Hopkins: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6QKESg3ufZg But in F#m
[Am] Once upon a time there was a **[Am7]** tavern **[A]**
[A7] Where we used to raise a glass or **[Dm]** two
[Dm] Remember how we laughed away the **[Am]** hours
And **[B7]** dreamed of all the great things we would **[E7]*** do

Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
For we were **[E7]** young and sure to have our **[Am]** way
[E7] La la la **[Am]** la la la **[A7]** la la la **[Dm]** la la la La la la **[E7]** la, la la la la **[Am]** la

[Am] Then the busy years went rushing **[Am7]** by us
We **[A7]** lost our starry notions on the **[Dm]** way
[Dm] If by chance I'd see you in the **[Am]** tavern
We'd **[B7]** smile at one another and we'd **[E7]*** say

Chorus
Those were the **[Am]** days my friend we thought they'd **[Dm]** never end
We'd sing and **[G]** dance for**[G7]** ever and a **[C]** day
We'd live the **[Dm]** life we choose we'd fight and **[Am]** never lose
Those were **[E7]** the days, oh yes those were the **[Am]** days

[E7] La la la **[Am]** la la la **[A7]** la la la **[Dm]** la la la La la la **[E7]** la, la la la la **[Am]** la

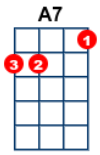
[Am] Just tonight I stood before the **[Am7]** tavern
[A7] Nothing seemed the way it used to **[Dm]** be
[Dm] In the glass I saw a strange re**[Am]**flection
[B7] Was that lonely woman really **[E7]*** me

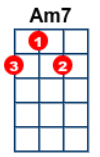
Chorus

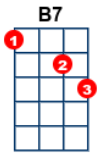
[E7] La la la **[Am]** La la la **[A7]** la la la **[Dm]** la la la La la la **[G]** la, la **[G7]** la la la la **[C]** la
La la la **[Dm]** la la la, la la la **[Am]** la la la La la la **[E7]** la, la la la la la **[Am]** la
La la la la la **[C]** la, la la la la la **[Dm]** la la la la la **[Am]** la
[Am] Through the door there came familiar **[Am7]** laughter
I **[A7]** saw your face and heard you call my **[Dm]** name
[Dm] Oh my friend we're older but no **[Am]** wiser
For **[B7]** in our hearts the dreams are still the **[E7]*** same

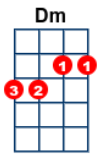
Chorus

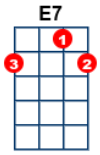
[E7] La la la **[Am]** La la la **[A7]** la la la **[Dm]** la la la La la la **[G]** la, la **[G7]** la la la **[C]** la
La la la **[Dm]** la la la, la la la **[Am]** la la la La la la **[E7]** la, la la la la la **[Am]** la
La la la la la **[C]** la, la la la la la **[Dm]** la la la la la **[Am]** la
La la la la la **[C]** la, la la la la la **[Dm]** la la la la la **[Am]** la

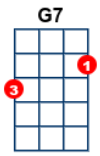










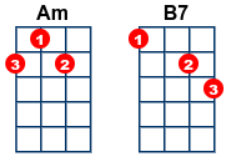


Also uses
Am, C, G

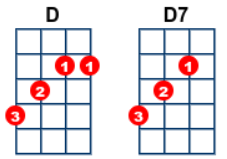
Those Were the Days my Friend [Em]

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Gene Raskin

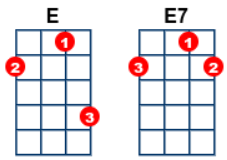
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=D9ArphpVxtg But in Ebm
Liam Clancy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8fILx3zMHaY
[Em] Once upon a time there was a [Em7] tavern [E]
[E7] Where we used to raise a glass or [Am] two
[Am] Remember how we laughed away the [Em] hours
And [F#7] dreamed of all the great things we would [B7]* do



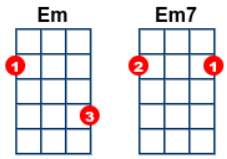
Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
For we were [B7] young and sure to have our [Em] way
[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la



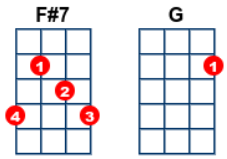
[Em] Then the busy years went rushing [Em7] by us
We [E7] lost our starry notions on the [Am] way
[Am] If by chance I'd see you in the [Em] tavern
We'd [F#7] smile at one another and we'd [B7]* say



Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days



[B7] La la la [Em] la la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la [Em] la



[Em] Just tonight I stood before the [Em7] tavern
[E7] Nothing seemed the way it used to [Am] be
[Am] In the glass I saw a strange re[Em]flection
[F#7] Was that lonely woman really [B7]* me

Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la la [G] la
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la
[Em] Through the door there came familiar [Em7] laughter
I [E7] saw your face and heard you call my [Am] name
[Am] Oh my friend we're older but no [Em] wiser
For [F#7] in our hearts the dreams are still the [B7]* same

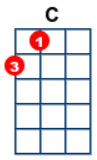
Those were the [Em] days my friend we thought they'd [Am] never end
We'd sing and [D] dance for[D7] ever and a [G] day
We'd live the [Am] life we choose we'd fight and [Em] never lose
Those were [B7] the days, oh yes those were the [Em] days

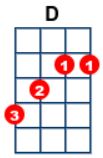
[B7] La la la [Em] La la la [E7] la la la [Am] la la la La la la [D] la, la [D7] la la la la [G] la
La la la [Am] la la la, la la la [Em] la la la La la la [B7] la, la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la
La la la la la [G] la, la la la la la [Am] la la la la la [Em] la

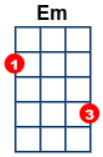
Thousand Years, A

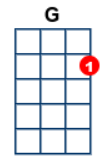
artist:Christina Perri writer: Christina Perri and David Hodges

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rtOvBOTyX00 Capo 3









[C] Heart beats fast
Colors and [G] promises
How to be [Em] brave
How can I [D] love when I'm [C] afraid to fall
But watching you [G] stand alone
All of my [Em] doubt
Suddenly [D] goes away some-[C]how

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] Time stands still
beauty in [G] all she is
I will be [Em] brave
I will not [D] let anything [C] take away
What's standing in [G] front of me
Every [Em] breath, every [D] hour has come to [C] this

One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

And [G] all along I believed I would find you
[Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

[C] One step [Em] closer [D]
[C] One step [Em] closer [D]

[G] I have died everyday, waiting for you
[Em] Darlin' don't be afraid, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D]Thousand more

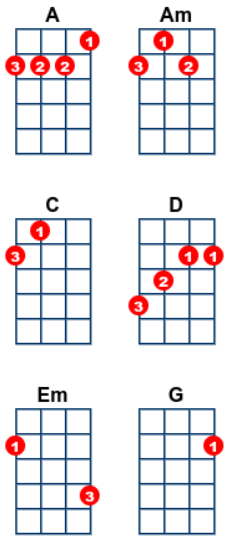
And [G] all along I believed I would find you
[Em] Time has brought your heart to me, I have loved you for a [C] thousand years
I'll love you for a [D] thousand more

Thousands Are Sailing

artist:The Pogues writer:Phil Chevron

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=27iJsZpQn3A Capo 2

Thanks to Ronald Dobson



[G] The island it is silent now
But the [C] ghosts still haunt the waves
And the [G] torch lights up a [Em] famished man
Whom [Am] fortune could not [D] save
Did you [G] work upon the railroad
Did you [C] rid the streets of crime
Were your [G] dollars from the [Em] white house?
Were they [D] from the five and [G] dime?

Did the [Em] old songs taunt or cheer you
And do [C] they still make you [G] cry?
Did you [Em] count the months and years
Or did your [Am] teardrops quickly [D] dry?
Ah, [G] No, says he 'twas not to be
On a [C] coffin ship I came here
And I [G] never even [Em] got so far
That [D] they could change my [G] name

[Em] Thousands are still sailing
A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean
To a [Em] land of opportunity
That [D] some of them will [Am] never see
[Em] Fortune prevailing
A-[D]cross the Western [Am] Ocean

Their [Em] bellies full,
Their spirits free
They'll [D] break the chains of [Am] poverty
And they'll [C] dance ..///[Em] ///[D] ///[A] /// [G]///

[G] In Manhattan's desert twilight
In the [C] death of afternoon
We stepped [G] hand in hand on [Em] Broadway
Like the [Am] first men on the [D] moon
[D] And a [G] blackbird broke the silence
As he [C] whistled it so sweet
And in [G] Brendan Behan's [Em] footsteps
They danced [D] up and down the [G] street

Then we [Em] said goodnight to Broadway
Giving [C] it their best [G] regards
Tipped their [Em] hats to Mister Cohan
Dear old [Am] Times Square's favourite [D] bard
Then they [G] raised a glass to J.F.K.
And a [C] dozen more besides
When I [G] got back to their [Em] empty rooms
I su-[D]ppose I must have [G] cried

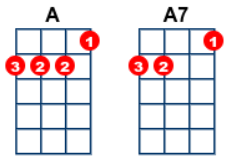
[Em] Thousands are sailing
[D] Again across the [Am] ocean
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery
[Em] Postcards they're mailing
Of [D] clear blue skies and [Am] oceans
From [Em] rooms the daylight never sees
Where [D] lights don't glow on [Am] Christmas trees
But they [C] dance to the music and they dance (.2.3.4)
[Em] ///[D] ///[G] x 8

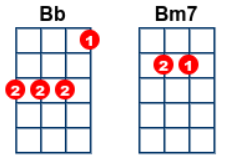
[Em] Thousands are sailing
A-[D]cross the Western ocean
Where the [Em] hand of opportunity
Draws [D] tickets in a [Am] lottery
Where [Em] e'er they go, we celebrate
The [D] land that makes them [Am] refugees
From [Em] fear of Priests with empty plates
From [D] guilt and weeping [Am] effigies
And they [C] dance to the music and we dance
[Em] [D] [C] x 8   [Em] ///[D] /// [D]/

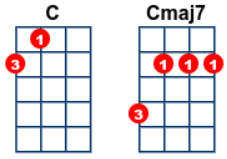
Three Coins In The Fountain

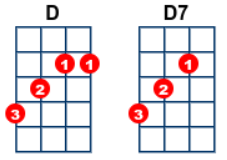
artist:The Four Aces writer:Jule Styne, Sammy Cahn

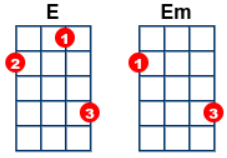
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7n4a_CCCoPA Capo 1

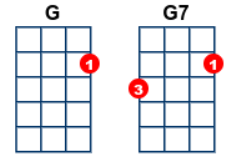


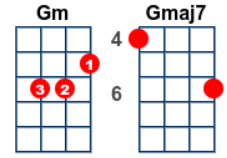












[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Each one [D7] seeking happi-[Gmaj7] ness.
[D] Thrown by [Bm7] three hopeful [E] lovers,
[G] Which one [A7] will the fountain [D] bless?

[D] Three hearts in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Each heart [D7] longing for its [Gmaj7] home.
[D] There they [Bm7] lie in the [E] fountain,
[G] Somewhere [A7] in the heart of [D] Rome.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?
[Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A7] bless?

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.
[D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,
[G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.
Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! Make it [D] mine!

[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.

[Cmaj7] Which one [A] will the fountain [G7] bless?
[Bb] Which one [C] will the fountain [A] bless?

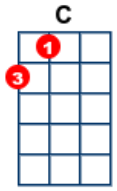
[D] Three coins in the [A] fountain,
[Em] Through the [D7] ripples how they [Gmaj7] shine.
[D] Just one [Bm7] wish will be [E] granted,
[G] One heart will [A7] wear a Valen-[D] tine.

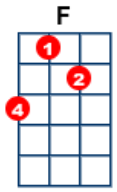
Make it [G] mine! Make it [Gm] mine! [A] Make it [D] mine!

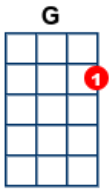
Three Little Birds

artist:Bob Marley and the Wailers writer:Bob Marley

Bob Marley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HCCGZh-TxK0 (In A)







Don't [C] worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right
Singin' don't worry about a thing,
'Cause [F] every little thing gonna be all [C] right

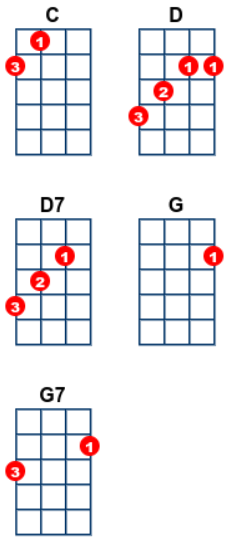
Rise up this mornin', smiled with the [G] risin' sun,
Three little [C] birds pitch by my [F] doorstep
Singin' [C] sweet songs of melodies [G] pure and true,
Sayin', [F] this is my message to [C] you-ou-ou

Repeat 3 times

Three Steps To Heaven

artist:Eddie Cochran writer:Eddie Cochran, Bob Cochran

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nxj--MkqACY capo 3



[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] Now there are [C] three steps to [G] heaven
Just listen and [C] you will plainly [D7] see
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do go wrong
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D]

[G] The formula for [C] heaven's very [G] simple
Just follow the [C] rules and you will [D7] see
And [G] as life travels [G7] on and [C] things do wrong
Just [D7] follow steps 1, 2 and [G] 3

[C] Step 1 you [D7] find a girl you [G] love
[C] Step 2 she [D7] falls in love with [G] you
[C] Step 3 you [D7] kiss and hold her [G] tightly
Yeah that [D7] sure seems like heaven to [G] me

[D7] Just follow steps one Two and [G] three.

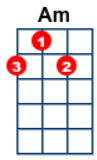
[G] [C] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

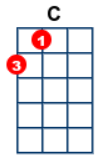
Three Wheels On My Wagon

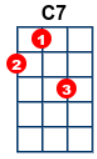
artist:The New Christy Minstrels writer:Bob Hilliard, Burt Bacharach

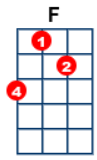
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5vLhcg_FU9g Capo 1

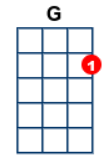
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

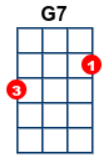












[C] Three wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long,
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] chasin‘ [G] me,
[F] arrows [G] fly [F] right on [G] by,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Woman’s voice : “George, they’re catching up to us!”
(Man’s voice: “Get back in the wagon, woman !”)

[C] Two wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,
[F] flaming [G] spears [F] burn my [G] ears,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Man’s voice : “Oh, are you sure this is right road ?”)
(Other man’s voice: “Will you hush up, you and your mouth!”)

[C] One wheel [G] on my [Am] wagon, and [F] I'm still [C] rolling a-[G]long
them [C] Chero-[Am]kees are [F] after [G] me,
I’m [F] all in [G] flames, [F] got no [G] reins,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F]..[C]ng, I'm [C7] singing

[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
a [F] mile up the road there's a [C] hidden cave,
and we can [G] watch those Cherokees [G7] go galloping [C] by.

(Woman’s voice : “George, shall I get the magazines and trinkets?”)
(Man’s voice : “Woman, I know what I’m doin’ !”)

[C] No wheels [G] on my [Am] wagon, so [F] I'm not [C] rolling a-[G] long,
the [C] Chero-[Am]kees have [F] captured [G] me,
[F] they look [G] mad, [F] things look [G] bad,
but I'm [C] singing a [F] happy [C] so..[F] ...[C]ng. Come on, sing a-[C7]long,

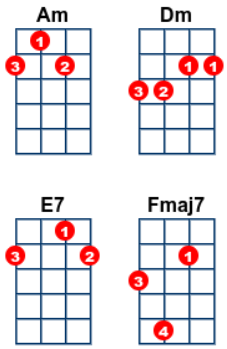
[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high [G] pioneers, they [C] never say die,
[F] Higgelty, haggelty, [C] hoggelty high pioneers, they .....

Thrill Is Gone, The

artist:B.B. King writer: Roy Hawkins and Rick Darnell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oica5jG7FpU Capo 2

Thanks Steve Walton



[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}
[Dm] {1234} [Dm] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}
[Fmaj7] {1234} [E7] {1234} [Am] {1234} [Am] {1234}

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong [E7] baby
And-you'll-be-sorry some [Am] day [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {123}
It's gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way from me [Am]
Al-[Fmaj7]though, I'll still live on [E7]
But so lonely I'll [Am] be [Am]

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]

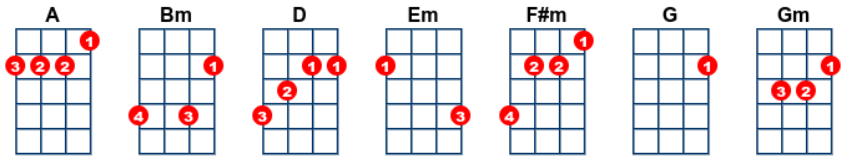
The thrill is [Am] gone [Am] {12}
It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
It's gone away for [Am] good [Am]
Someday I [Fmaj7] know I'll be open armed [E7] baby
Just-like-I-know-a good man [Am] should [Am]

You know I'm [Am] free, free now baby [Am]
I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]
Oh I'm free, free, [Dm] free now [Dm]
I'm free from your [Am] spell [Am]
And [Fmaj7] now that it's all over [E7]
All-I-can do is wish you [Am] well

The thrill is [Am] gone [Am]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
The thrill is [Dm] gone baby [Dm]
The thrill is gone a-[Am]way [Am]
[Fmaj7] You know you done me wrong baby [E7]
And you'll be [Am] sorry some day [Am]*

Through The Fire And Flames

artist:DragonForce writer:Sam Totman, ZP Theart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ntG_EEfpasM Capo 1

Based on JDizzla version on Ultimate Guitar

[Bm] [Bm] [A] [G] [F#m] x2
[Bm] [G] [Em] [G] [F#m] x2

[Bm] On a cold winter morning, in the **[G]** time before the light
In **[A]** flames of death's eternal reign we ride towards the **[Bm]** fight
[Bm] When the darkness has fallen down, and the **[G]** times are tough all right
The s**[A]**ound of evil laughter falls a-**[Bm]**round the world tonight
[Bm] Fighting hard, fighting on for the steel, through the **[Gm]** wastelands ever-**[G]** more
The **[A]** scattered souls will feel the hell bodies **[Bm]** wasted on the shores

On the **[Em]** blackest plains in hell's domain, we **[Bm]** watch them as we go
In **[G]** fire and pain, and once again we **[A]** know

So now we **[D]** fly ever **[A]** free
We're **[G]** free before the thunderstorm
[Bm] On towards the **[A]** wilderness our **[G]** quest carries on
[Bm] Far beyond the **[G]** sundown, **[Bm]** far beyond the **[D]** moonlight
[Em] Deep inside our hearts and all our **[A]** souls

So far a-**[G]**way we wait for the **[Bm]** day
For the **[A]** light source so wasted and **[F#m]** gone
We feel the **[G]** pain of a lifetime lost **[Bm]** in a thousand days
Through the **[A]** fire and the flames we carry **[Bm]** on

[Bm] As the red day is dawning, and the **[G]** lightning cracks the sky
They'll **[A]** raise their hands to the heavens above, With re-**[Bm]**sentment in their eyes
[Bm] Running back from the mid-morning light, there's a **[G]** burning in my heart
We're **[A]** banished from a time in a fallen land, to a **[Bm]** life beyond the stars

In your **[Em]** darkest dreams see to believe, our **[Bm]** destiny is time
And **[G]** endlessly we'll all be free to-**[A]**night

And on the **[D]** wings of a **[A]** dream, so **[G]** far beyond reality
[Bm] All alone in **[A]** desperation, **[G]** now the time has gone
[Bm] Lost inside you'll **[G]** never find, **[Bm]** lost within **[D]** my own mind
[Em] Day after day this misery must go **[A]** on

So far a-**[G]**way we wait for the **[Bm]** day
For the **[A]** light source so wasted and **[F#m]** gone
We feel the **[G]** pain of a lifetime lost **[Bm]** in a thousand days
Through the **[A]** fire and the flames we carry **[Bm]** on

Now here we **[Bm]** stand with their blood on our **[G]** hands
We fought so **[A]** hard now can we under-**[D]**stand
I'll break the **[Bm]** seal of this curse if I **[G]** possibly can
For **[A]** freedom of every **[F#m]** man

So far a-**[G]**way we wait for the **[Bm]** day
For the l**[A]** ight source so wasted and **[F#m]** gone
We feel the **[G]** pain of a lifetime lost **[Bm]** in a thousand days
Through the **[A]** fire and the flames we carry **[Bm]** on

Solo skipped

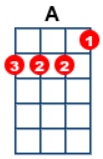
Now here we **[Bm]** stand with their blood on our **[G]** hands
We fought so **[A]** hard now can we under-**[D]**stand
I'll break the **[Bm]** seal of this curse if I **[G]** possibly can
For **[A]** freedom of every **[F#m]** man

So far a-**[G]**way we wait for the **[Bm]** day
For the l**[A]** ight source so wasted and **[F#m]** gone
We feel the **[G]** pain of a lifetime lost **[Bm]** in a thousand days
Through the **[A]** fire and the flames we carry **[Bm]** on

Throw Your Arms Around Me

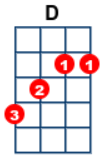
artist:Hunters & Collectors writer:John Archer, Geoffrey Crosby, Douglas Falcone Jack Howard, Robert Miles, Mark Seymour, Michael Waters

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5-hDK76bIps Capo 2

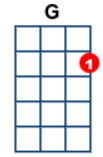


Thanks to David White

[D] [G] [D] [A]
[D] [G] [D] [A]



I will [D] come for you at night ti-[G]-me
I will [D] raise you from your sl-[A]-eep
I will [D] kiss you in four pla-[G]-ces
I'll go [D] running along your str-[A]eet



I will [D] squeeze the life out of you [G]
You will [D] make me laugh and make me [A] cry
We will [D] never forget it [G]
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

Chorus

We may [D] never meet a-[G]-gain
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

[D] [G] [A] [A]

I [D] dreamed of you at night ti-[G]-me
And I [D] watched you in your sl-[A]-eep
I [D] met you in high pla-[G]-ces
I touched your [D] head and touched fe-[A]-et

So if you [D] disappear out of the view [G]
You know [D] I will never say good-[A]-bye
Though I [D] try to forget it [G]
You will [D] make me call your name and I'll
[G] shout it to the blue summer [A] sky [A]

Chorus

We may [D] never meet ag-[G]-ain
So [D] shed your skin and lets get st-[A]-arted
You will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]
Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

[D] Ohhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeee[A]eeeah
[D] Ohhhhh[G]hhhhh [A] Yeeeee[A]eeeah

[D] [G] [A] [A]

repeat 6 times - fade at end

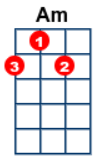
Yeah you will [D] thr-[G]-ow your arms a-[A]-round me [A]

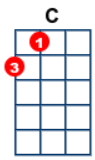
Thunder Road

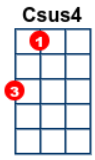
artist:Emily Crowley writer:Bruce Springsteen

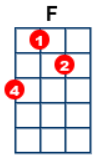
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6TNF18oxirc capo 4

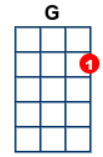
Thanks to Frank de Lathouder











The **[C]** screen door slams, **[F]** Mary's dress **[C]** sways
Like a vision she dances **[Am]** across the porch as the **[F]** radio plays
Roy Orbison singing for the **[G]** lonely
Hey that's **[C]** me and I want you **[F]** only
Don't turn me home again, I **[C]** just can't face myself a-**[G]**lone again

Don't **[C]** run back inside, darling **[F]** you
know just what I'm **[C]** here for **[Csus4]** **[C]**

So, you're scared and you're thinking
That **[Am]** maybe we ain't that **[F]** young anymore
Show a little faith, there's magic in the **[G]** night
You ain't a **[C]** beauty, but hey you're al-**[F]**right

Oh and **[C]** that's alright with **[G]** me
You can **[C]** hide neath your covers and **[G]** study your pain
Make **[C]** crosses from your lovers, throw **[F]** roses in the rain
[C] Waste your summer **[Am]** praying in vain
For a **[F]** saviour to rise from these **[G]** streets
[C] Well now I'm no hero, that's **[Am]** understood
All the **[C]** redemption I can offer, girl, is **[F]** beneath this dirty hood
With a **[C]** chance to make it **[Am]** good somehow
Hey **[F]** what else can we do **[G]** now?

Except **[C]** roll down the window and **[F]** let the
wind blow **[C]** back your hair **[Csus4]** **[C]**

Well, the night's busting open
These **[Am]** two lanes will take us **[F]** anywhere
We got one last chance to make it **[G]** real
To **[C]** trade in these wings on some **[F]** wheels
Climb in back **[C]** heaven's waiting down **[G]** on the tracks

[C] Oh oh come **[Am]** take my hand
We're **[C]** riding out tonight to **[F]** case the promised land
[C] Oh oh oh **[Am]** oh Thunder Road,
[F] Oh Thunder Road, **[G]** oh Thunder Road,
[C] Lying out there like a **[Am]** killer in the sun
Hey **[C]** I know it's late we **[F]** can make it if we run
[C] Oh oh oh **[Am]** oh Thunder Road,
Sit **[F]** tight take **[G]** hold, Thunder **[C]** Road

Well, I **[F]** got this guitar and I **[G]** learned how to make it **[C]** talk
And my **[Am]** car's out back if you're ready to take that **[F]** long **[G]** walk
From your **[F]** front porch to my front **[G]** seat
The door's **[C]** open but the ride it **[Am]** ain't free
And **[F]** I know you're lonely for words that I ain't spoken
But **[G]** tonight we'll be free, all the promises'll be broken

There were **[C]** ghosts in the eyes of **[F]** all the boys
you **[C]** sent away **[Csus4]** **[C]**

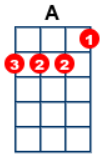
They haunt this dusty beach road
In the **[Am]** skeleton frames of **[F]** burned out Chevrolets
They scream your name at night in the **[G]** street
Your **[C]** graduation gown lies in rags at their **[F]** feet and in the
Lonely cool before dawn you hear
their **[C]** engines roaring **[Am]** on but when you
[F] Get to the porch they're **[G]** gone on the
[F] wind - so Mary **[G]** climb in
It's a **[F]** town full of losers and I'm **[G]** pulling out of here to **[C]** win

[F] **[C]** **[Am]** **[G]** **[C]**

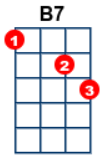
Tic Tic Tic

artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Rafael DeLeon, Don Raye

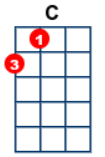
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg capo 5



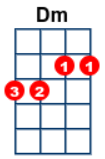
(Now the Hungry i proudly presents
The Kingston Trio)



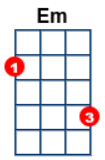
[NC] Uno, dos, tres, cinco
[G] Doo, [Dm] doo, [G] doo, [F] doo, [Em] doo, [Dm] doo, [Em] doo,
[Dm] doo [G] [F] [G]



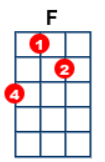
[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'



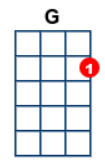
[A] What a con-[G]fusion
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway station
[A] What a con-[G]fusion
[G] A fellow lost his watch in a railway [C] station
An attractive [G] girl named Melda
Was [B7] accused of being a [Em] burglar
She had no [G] purse, no pocket in her [B7] clothes
So where she hid the watch only goodness [G] knows
And you hearin'



[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'



[A] Under sus-[G]picion
[G] They took her down to the police station
And they [A] called on the [G] matron
Who [G] examined all the [Em] clothes she had on
The matron examined with [G] care
She even [B7] made her take down her [Em] long hair
She searched 'til [G] she couldn't search no [B7] more
But the watch now [A] tickin' louder than be-[G]fore
And you hearin'



[C] Tic, tic, tic! [G] Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

[G] Confusion now in the station
Matron searchin' by inspiration
Watch tickin' louder and louder
[C] Matron movin' up closer
The [G] matron convinced there's no [Em] doubt
She put her hand inside [G] Melda's mouth
Do you [G] know her idea came [B7] true?
When she found the [A] watch, it was ten to [G] two
Still [F] tickin'

[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

fading

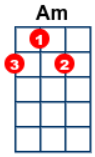
[G] Tic, tic, tic! Ev'rybody lookin'
Tic, tic, tic! See them all a-searchin'
Tic, tic, tic! That's all they're hearin'
But they couldn't find out where the watch was hidin'

Ticket To Ride

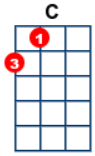
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=70-WSgZn1MQ Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Bennett

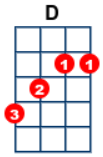


I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way [D]

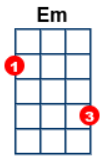


[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride, [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

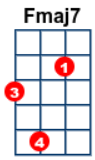
[G] She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]



[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

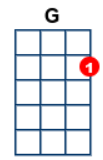


I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me



I [G] think I'm gonna be sad I think it's today, yeah
The girl that's driving me mad is going a-[Am]way, [D] yeah

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.



I [C] don't know why she's riding so high
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me
Be-[C]fore she gets to saying goodbye
She ought to think twice she ought to do right by [D] me

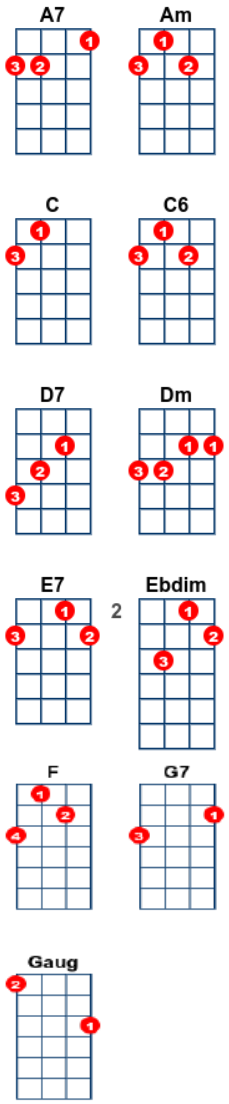
[G] She said that living with me Is bringing her down, yeah
She would never be free when I was a-[Am]round [D]

[Em] She's got a ticket to [C] ride [Em] she's got a ticket to [Fmaj7] ride
[Em] She's got a ticket to [D] ride and she don't [G] care.

My baby don't [G] care...

Tickle My Heart [C]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown



Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ
[C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am] [C]

Tickle me [C] once; tickle me [Ebdim] twice
Tickle me [C] naughty; tickle me [Am] nice
But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C]
[Am] Tickle my [C] fancy; tickle my [Ebdim] toes
Tickle my [C] tummy, right up to my [A7] nose
But tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

Bridge:
[E7] Tickle me in the morning, [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
[D7] Tickle me without warning, [G7] that'd [D7] be al[G7]right

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough
I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
Just tickle my [Dm] heart,
[G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]

INSTRUMENTAL (with OOOOH in harmony)

[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[Am] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm] [G7]
[C] [Ebdim] [C]

[A7] Tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] tickle my [C] heart [F] [G7] [C]

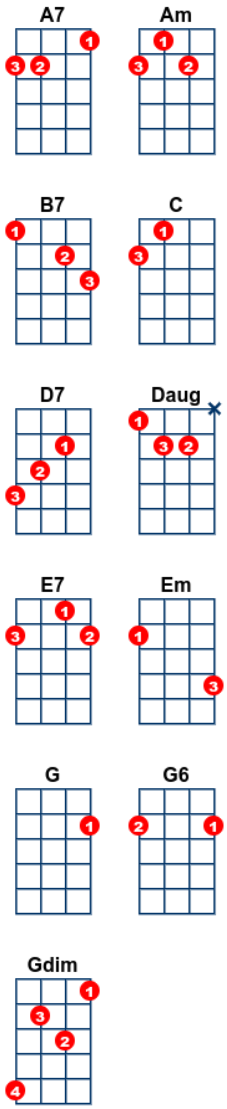
Bridge (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)

(STOPS) [E7] Tickle [E7] me [E7] in the [E7] morning [E7] [E7] ,
(STRUM) [Am] tickle me [E7] through the [Am] night
[D7] Tickle me without warning,
(STOP) [G7] you [G7] know that'd [D7] be al[G7]right, al[Gaug]right.

Tickle me [C] tender; tickle me [Ebdim] rough
I'll let you [C] know when I've had e[A7]nough
Just tickle my [Dm] heart, [G7] - come on and tickle my [C] heart [Am]
[Dm] - come on and [G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [Dm]
[G7] tickle my [C] heart [Am] [C] [Am] [C] [Am]
[C] [G7] [C6]

Tickle My Heart [G]

artist:Joe Brown writer:Joe Brown



Joe Brown: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=83dRqWaUIVQ (C - Capo 5)
[G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em] [G]

Tickle me **[G]** once; tickle me **[Gdim]** twice
Tickle me **[G]** naughty; tickle me **[Em]** nice
But tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [G]**
[Em] Tickle my **[G]** fancy; tickle my **[Gdim]** toes
Tickle my **[G]** tummy, right up to my **[E7]** nose
But tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[C] [D7] [G]**

[B7] Tickle me in the morning, **[Em]** tickle me **[B7]** through the **[Em]** night
[A7] Tickle me without warning, **[D7]** that'd **[A7]** be a-**[D7]**right

Tickle me **[G]** tender; tickle me **[Gdim]** rough
I'll let you **[G]** know when I've had e**[E7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Am]** heart,
[D7] - come on and tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am] [D7]**

INSTRUMENTAL (with OOOOH in harmony)
[G] [Gdim] [G]

[Em] Tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am]**
[D7]
[G] [Gdim] [G]

[E7] Tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[C] [D7] [G]**

BRIDGE (Play 3 single beats then a rest in each bar)
(STOPS) **[B7]** Tickle **[B7]** me **[B7]** in the **[B7]** mor-ning **[B7] [B7]** ,
(STRUM) **[Em]** tickle me **[B7]** through the **[Em]** night
[A7] Tickle me without warning,
(STOPS) **[D7]** you **[D7]** know that'd **[A7]** be al-**[D7]**-right, al**[Daug]**right.

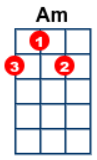
Tickle me **[G]** tender; tickle me **[Gdim]** rough
I'll let you **[G]** know when I've had e**[E7]**nough
Just tickle my **[Am]** heart, **[D7]** - come on and tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em]**
[Am] - come on and **[D7]** tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [Am]**
[D7] tickle my **[G]** heart **[Em] [G] [Em] [G] [Em]**

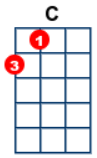
[G] [D7] [G6]

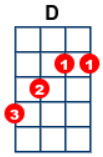
Tide is High, The

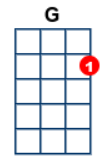
artist:The Paragons writer:John Holt

John Holt , The Paragons - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQXqkiKXiHc
[G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] x 3









The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

It's [G] not the things you do that tease and [C] wound me [D] bad
[G] But it's the way you do the things you [C] do to [D] me
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one .

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

Instrumental: [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [Am] [D]

[G] Every girl wants you to [C] be her [D] man
But [G] I'll wait my dear 'til it's [C] my [D] turn
[G] I'm not the kind
of girl [C] who gives up [D] just like [G] that
Oh [C] no [D]

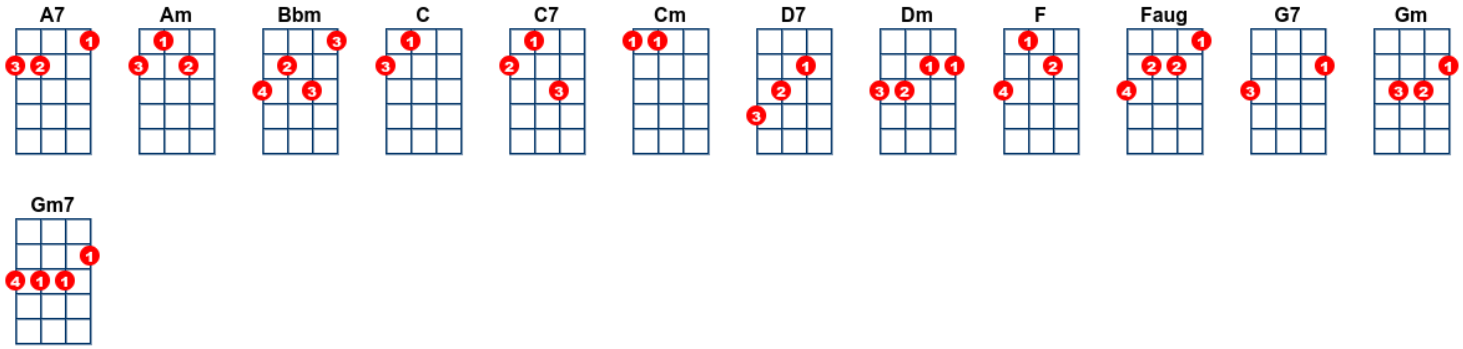
The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one
[C] Number [D] one [C] number [D] one

The [G] tide is high but I'm [C] holding [D] on
[G] I'm gonna be your [C] number [D] one

(Repeat x 3 and finish on [G])

Tie A Yellow Ribbon

artist:Tony Orlando & Dawn writer:Irwin Levine, L. Russell Brown



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FjqBhZj_37U

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[F] [Am] [Gm] [C]

[F] I'm comin' home, I've done my [Am] time.
Now I've [Cm] got to know what [D7] is and isn't [Gm] mine.
If you received my [Bbm] letter, tellin' [Dm] you I'd soon be free,
[G7] then you'll know just what to do, [Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..
[Bbm] if you still want [C7] me..

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

[F] Bus driver, please, look for [Am] me.
Cause I [Cm] couldn't bear to [D7] see what I might [Gm] see.
I'm really still in [Bbm] prison, and my [Dm] love she holds the key.
A [G7] simple yellow ribbon's what I [Bbm] need to set me [C7] free
I [Bbm] wrote and told her, [C7] please

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [Am] old Oak tree,
It's been [Cm] three long years, do you [D7] still want [Gm] me?
If I don't see a [Bbm] ribbon round the [F] old [A7] Oak [Dm] tree,
I'll [F] stay on the bus, [Faug] forget about us, [Dm] put the blame on [D7] me..
If [Gm] I don't see a [Bbm] yellow ribbon [Gm7] round the [C7] old Oak [F] tree.

{Slowly} Now the [Gm] whole damn bus is [Bbm] cheering,
and I [F] can't believe I [D7] see..
{Normal} A [Gm] hundred yellow [Bbm] ribbons round the [Gm7] old [C7] Oak [F] tree!
I'm comin' [Am] home... [Cm] [D7] [G7] [C7]

Do next part twice

[F] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Am] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the old Oak tree..
[Cm] Tie a yellow ribbon 'round the [D7] old Oak [Gm] tree. [C7]..(x2)

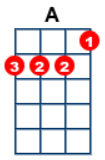
[F].

Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Sport

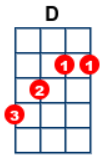
artist:Col Millington writer:Rolf Harris

https://youtu.be/TQQ1lBiTYhA?t=54 Capo on 2nd fret

Changed artist

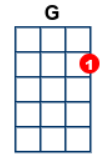


(Spoken): There's an old Australian stockman, lying dying,
and he gets himself up on one elbow and he turns to his mates,
who are gathered 'round him, and he says:



[D] Watch me wallabies [G] feed mate, [A] Watch me wallabies [D] feed
[D] They're a dangerous [G] breed mate, [A] So watch me wallabies [D] feed

Chorus:



[NC] Altogether now!
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down
[D] Tie me kangaroo [G] down sport, [A] tie me kangaroo [D] down

[D] Keep me cockatoo [G] cool, Curl, [A] Keep me cockatoo [D] cool
[D] Don't go acting the [G] fool, Curl, [A] Just keep me cockatoo [D] cool

Chorus

[D] Take me koala [G] back, Jack, [A] Take me koala [D] back
[D] He lives somewhere out on the [G] track, Mac, [A] So take me koala [D] back
Chorus

[D] Mind me platypus [G] duck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck
[D] Don't let him go running[G] amuck, Bill, [A] Mind me platypus [D] duck

Chorus

[D] Play your digeri- [G] doo, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo
[D] Keep playing 'til I shoot [G] through, Blue, [A] Play your digeri- [D] doo

Chorus

[D] Tan me hide when I'm [G] dead, Fred,
[A] Tan me hide when I'm [D] dead
[D] So we tanned his hide when he [G] died, Clyde (stop)

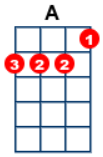
(Spoken) And that's it hanging on the shed. Altogether now!

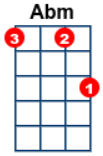
Chorus x 2 (slow down on last line)

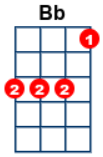
Tiger In The Night

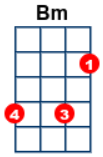
artist:Katie Melua writer:Mike Batt

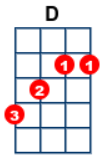
Katie Melua - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BlVn1IZIK4Y

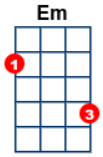


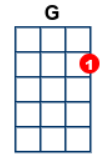












[D]
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,
[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,
[Em] You are the [G] one who keeps me [A] strong in this world. [D]
You [D] sleep by the [G] silent cooling [A] streams,
[Bm] Down in the darkness of my [G] dreams,
[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew
[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,
[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [D] bright.

[G] I was the [D] one who looked so [G] hard I could not [D] see,
[G] and now I could [D] never live
[Bm] with-[G]out the love you [A] give to [D] me.

I [D] lived like a [G] wild and lonely [A] soul,
[Bm] Lost in a dream beyond con-[G]trol,
[Em] You were the [G] one who [Em] brought me [A] home down to [D] earth.

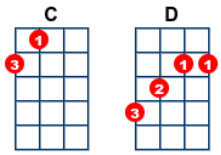
[D] You are the [G] tiger burning [A] bright,
[Bm] Deep in the forest of my [G] night,
[A] All of my [D] life I [A] never [G] knew
[Em] You were the [D] dream I'd [A] see come [G] tr.[Abm]..ue,
[D] You are the [A] tiger burning [Bb] bright. [D]

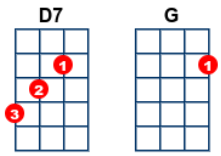
Tijuana Jail

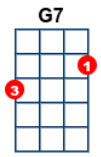
artist:The Kingston Trio writer:Denny Thompson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FueL6yMnoYo

Thanks to Susan LeVine







[G] [C] [D] [G] [G]

[G] We went one **[C]** day about a month a-**[G]**go ha-ha-ha
To have a little **[D]** fun **[D7]** in Mexi-**[G]**co
We ended **[C]** up in a gambling **[G]** spot ha-ha-ha
Where the liquor **[D7]** flowed **[D]*** **[NC]** and the dice were hot

> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

I was shootin' **[C]** dice, raking in the dough. **[G] [G7]**
And then we **[D7]** heard a whistle **[G]** blow.
We started to **[C]** run when a man in **[G]** blue
Said "Senor, come with **[D]** me, **[D7]*** **[NC]** cause I want you."

> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

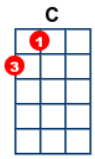
[G] Just five hundred **[C]** dollars and they'll set us **[G]** free.
I couldn't raise a **[D]** penny, **[D7]** if they threatened **[G]** me.
I know five **[C]** hundred don't sound like **[G]** much,
But just try to **[D]** find me **[D7]*** **[NC]** somebody to **[G]** touch.

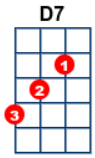
> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
>
> So here we **[C]** are in the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.
> Ain't got no **[D]** friends **[D7]** to go our **[G]** bail.
> So here we'll **[C]** stay cause we can't **[G]** pay.
> Just send our **[D7]** mail **[D]** to the Tijuana **[G]** Jail.

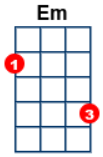
Till I Kissed You

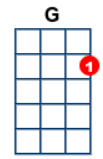
artist:Everly Brothers writer:Don Everly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2ma7r23SrA But in F#
recorded by The Everly Brothers, written by Don Everly









[G] Never [Em] felt like this until I [G] kissed ya
How did [Em] I exist until I [G] kissed ya [Em]
[G] Never had you on my mind
[C] Now you're there [D7] all the time
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

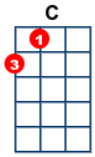
[G] Things have [Em] really changed since I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
[G] My life's [Em] not the same now that I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah
[G] Mmm ya got a way about ya
[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

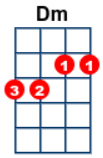
[Em] You don't realize what you [G] do to me
And [Em] I didn't realize what a [G] kiss could be
Mmm ya got a way about ya
[C] Now I can't [D7] live without ya
[G] Never [Em] knew what I missed till I [G] kissed ya [Em] uh-huh
I [G] kissed ya [Em] oh yeah

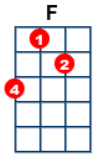
Till The Morning Comes

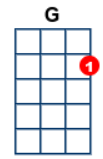
artist:Neil Young writer:Allococco, Phillip J. Carmody, Sean O'Steele

Neil Young - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mKcoTFQSGn4
Thanks Keith Clatworthy









[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

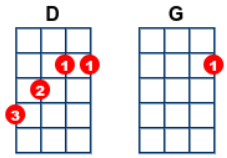
[C] I'm gonna give you till the [F] morning comes
[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm]Till the morning [G] comes

[C] I'm only waiting till the [F] morning comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes
[Dm] Till the morning [G] comes

Till The Rivers All Run Dry

artist:Don Williams writer:Don Williams, Wayland Holyfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JdZuodp3ZZM



[D] [G] [D]

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

I know some-[G]times you may [D] wonder
From little [G] things I say and [D] do
But there s no need for [G] you to [D] wonder
If I [G] need you, [D] cause I'll [G] need [D] you

Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

Too many [G] times I don't [D] tell you
Too many [G] things get in the [D] way
And even though some-[G]times I [D] hurt you
Still you [G] show me,[D] in [G] every [D] way

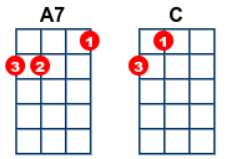
Till the [D] rivers [G] all run [D] dry
Till the sun falls [G] from the [D] sky
Till life on [G] earth is [D] through
I'll be [G] needing [D] you

Till There Was You

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA But in G

Intro: [C] [Em] [Dm] [G]

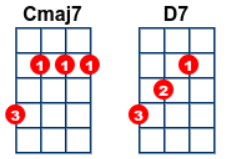


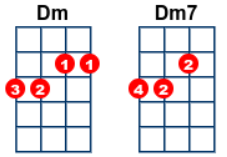
There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]

But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]

No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all

[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Dm] [G7]



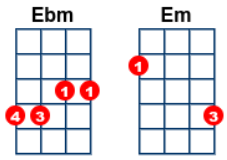


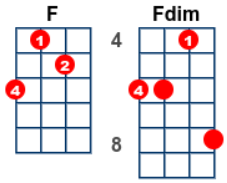
There were [C] birds [Cmaj7] in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]

But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]

No I [C] never [Em] saw [Ebm] them at [Dm] all

[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [Fdim] [C]



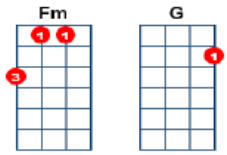


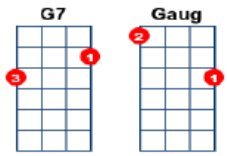
Then there was [F] music and [Fm] wonderful [C] roses

They [A7] tell me

In [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows of [G] dawn

And [Gaug] dew



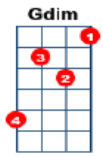


There was [C] love [Cmaj7] all a [Gdim] round, [A7]

But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]

No I [C] never[Em] heard [Ebm] it at [Dm] all

[G7] 'Til there was [C] you.

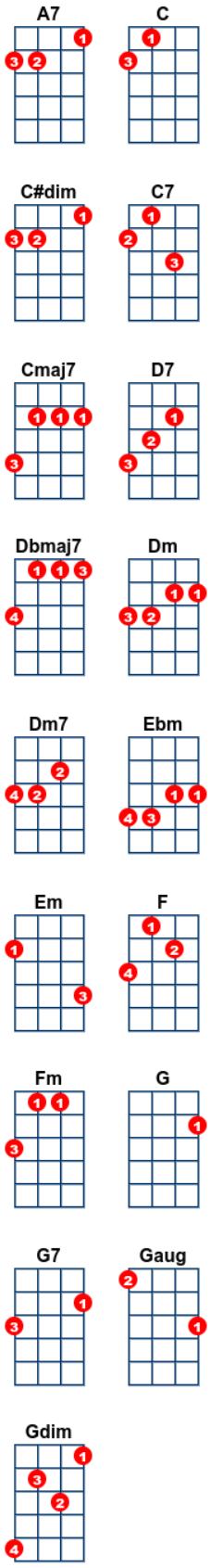


Till There Was You - Alt

artist:The Beatles writer:Meredith Willson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vJaap5XwiPA But in G

Thanks to Mike Reardon



[C] [C#dim] [Dm] [G7] 2x

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] birds [Cmaj7] in the [Gdim] sky, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] saw them [F] winging [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] saw [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C7]

Then there was [F] mus - ic [Fm] and wonderful [C] roses
They [A7] tell me in[Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows
of [G] dawn and [Gaug] you

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

There were [C] bells [Cmaj7] on a [Gdim] hill, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard them [F] ringing [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] them at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm] [G7]

Then there was[F] mus - ic [Fm] and wonderful [C] roses
They [A7] tell me in [Dm] sweet fragrant [D7] meadows
of [G] dawn and [Gaug] you

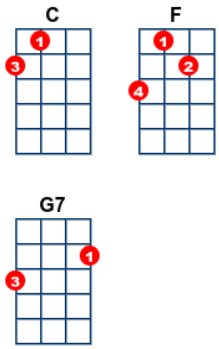
There was [C] love [Cmaj7] all a-[Gdim]round, [A7]
But I [Dm] never [Dm7] heard it [F] singing [Fm]
No I [C] never [Em] heard [Ebm] it at [Dm] all
[G7] 'Til there was [C] you [C#dim] [Dm]
[G7] 'Til there was [F] you [Dbmaj7]
'Til there was [Cmaj7] you

Tillsonburg

artist:Stompin' Tom Connors writer:Stompin' Tom Connors

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YouShACK-H4

thanks to Joe Caruso



[C] **[C]** **[C]** While, away down southern **[G7]** Ontario
I never had a nickel or a **[C]** dime to show
A fellow beeped up in an **[G7]** automobile
He said "you'll want to work in the **[C]** tobacco fields" of..

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

He said "I'll only give you seven **[G7]** bucks a day
And if your any good you'll get a **[C]** raise in pay
Your beds all ready on the **[G7]** bunk house floor
If it gets a little chilly you can **[C]** close the door", in..

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

I was feeling in the morning **[G7]** anything but fine
The farmer said "I'm gonna to teach you **[C]** how to prime"
He said you gotta dawn a pair of **[G7]** oilskin pants
If you want to work in the **[C]** tobacco plants of..

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

We landed in a field that was **[G7]** long and wide
With one ole horse and **[C]** five more guys
I asked him where to find the **[G7]** cigarette trees
When he said "bend over" I was **[C]** ready to leave, from...

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

He said "just to pick all the **[G7]** bottom leaves
And don't start crawling on your **[C]** hands and knees
Prime your load or you'll **[G7]** get no pay
Standing there picking at your **[C]** nose all day", round

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

With a broken back bending **[G7]** over there
I was wet right through to the **[C]** underwear
And it was stuck to my **[G7]** skin like glue
From the nicotine tar and the **[C]** morning dew, of..

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

Now the nearest river was **[G7]** two miles from
The place they were waiting for the **[C]** boat to come
When I heard some talk about **[G7]** making the kill
I was down the highway and **[C]** over the hill, from

> **[F]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> **[C]** Tillsonburg,(Tillsonburg)
> My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

Now there is one thing you can **[G7]** always bet
If I never smoke another **[C]** cigarette
I might get taken in a **[G7]** lotta deals
But I won't go work in the **[C]** tobacco fields of..
[F] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)
[C] Tillsonburg, (Tillsonburg)

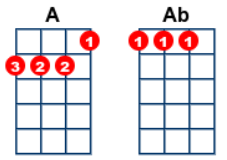
My **[G7]** back still aches when i **[F]** hear that **[C]** word
My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word
My **[G7]** back still aches when I **[F]** hear that **[C]** word

Time

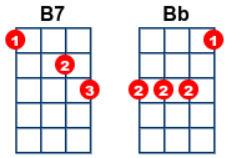
artist:Uke Box writer:UkeBox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QY-D-6KrATA

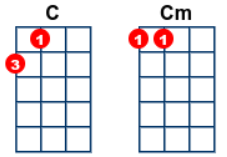
Thanks to Steve Walton for this !!



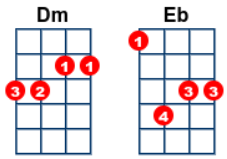
[Em] [B7] [G] [A] x2



[Em] You've, taken [B7] too much of my time
[G] I guess this is the end for you and [A] I
[Em] My, life will be so [B7] happy when you're gone
[G] No more listening to your f***ing [A] lies

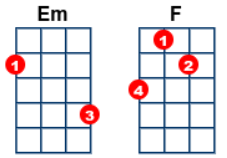


The [Dm] sound that you're making as you [F] walk right out the door
[C] Gives me the feeling I don't [G] want you anymore, Burn it
[Dm] down, destroy it all and [F] then say "Nevermind"
[C] Go ahead delete my number
[G] {stop} You will be wasting no more of my [Dm] time

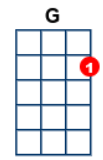


[A] [F] [G] [Dm] [A] [F] [G]

[Dm] You've, told me that [A] feelings never change
[F] Then you came home yesterday [G] acting very strange
And [Dm] if, you think, you'll [A] have a second chance
You [F] say that it takes two to tango but [G] I don't wanna dance



The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door
[Bb] Gives me the feeling that I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it
[Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"
[Bb] Go ahead, delete my number,
[F] {stop} You'll be wasting no more of my



[Cm] time Ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Ab] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [Eb] ba ba ba-ta-ba
[Bb] / ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] ba ba ba-ta-ba

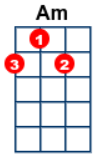
listen to Youtube for overlaps part way down

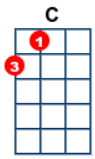
The [Cm] sound that you're making as you [Eb] walk right out the door
[Bb] Gives me the feeling I don't [F] want you anymore, Burn it
[Cm] down, destroy it all and [Eb] then say "Nevermind"
[Bb] Go ahead, delete my number, [F] You'll be wasting no more of my
[Cm] time - ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Bb] time - [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba, [F] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Ab] time - [Ab] ba ba ba b....a-ta-ba [Eb] / ba ba ba-ta-ba
.....([Eb] You'll be wasting no more of my)
[Bb] time [Bb] ba ba ba ba-ta-ba [F] {stop}
.....([F] You'll be wasting no more of my [Cm] time)

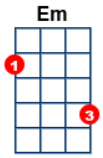
Time After Time

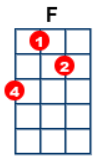
artist:Cyndi Lauper writer:Cyndi Lauper, Rob Hyman

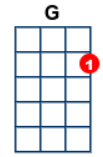
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdQY7BusJNU











[F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Lying [C] in my [F] bed I [C] hear the [F] clock [C] tick,
and [F] think of [C] you
[F] Caught [C] up in [F] cir-[C]cles con-[F]fus-[C]ion is
[F] nothing [C] new
[F] Flash-[G]back, [Em] warm [F] nights
Almost [G] left be-[Em]hind.
[F] Suit-[G]case of [Em] memor-[F]ies, time [G] after...

[F] Some-[C]times you [F] picture [C] me -
I'm [F] walk-[C]ing too [F] far a-[C]head.
[F] You're [C] calling [F] to [C] me, I [F] can't [C] hear
What [F] you've [C] said.
Then [F] you [G] say [Em] "Go [F] slow"
I [G] fall be-[Em]hind
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me
[F] Time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting
[F] Time [G] after [C] time

[F] [G] [Em] [F] [F] [G] [Em] [F]

[F] Aft-[C] er my [F] picture [C] fades and
[F] dark-[C] ness has [F] turned to [C] grey
[F] Watch-[C]ing through [F] win-[C]dows
You're [F] wonder-[C]ing if [F] I'm o-[C]kay
[F] Sec-[G]rets [Em] stol-[F]en from [G] deep in-[Em]side
[F] The [G] drum beats [Em] out of [F] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

[F] You [G] said [Em] go [F] slow, I [G] fall be-[Em] hind
[F] The [G] second [Em] hand un-[F]winds

Perform twice

If you're [G] lost you can look and you will [Am] find me, [F] time [G] after [C] time.
If you [G] fall I will catch you, I'll be [Am] waiting, [F] time [G] after [C] time

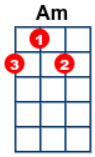
Fade at end

[F] Time after [C] time x4

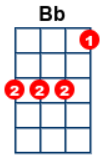
Time For Us, A

artist:Andy Williams writer:Henri Mancini

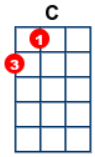
(Love Theme From Romeo & Juliet)
Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fnA6PIsYNaY



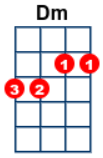
[Am] A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
When chains are [C] torn by courage [Dm] born
of a love that's [Am] free
A time when [Em] dreams so long de-[F]nied can [Dm] flou-[Em]rish
As [Am] we unveil the love we now must hide



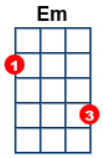
A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me



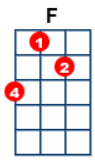
And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
A [Dm] new [Em] world
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me



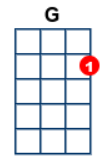
A [C] time for [G] us, at [Dm] last to [Am] see
A [Bb] life worth-[F]while for [Em] you and [Am] me



And with our [Em] love through tears and [F] thorns
We will en-[C]dure as we pass [Dm] surely through every [Am] storm
A time for [Em] us, someday there'll [F] be
A [Dm] new [Em] world
A [Am] world of shining hope for you and [Em] me



A [Am] world of shining hope for you and me

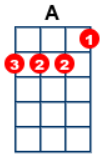


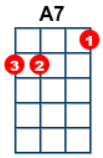
Time In A Bottle

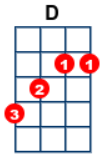
artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

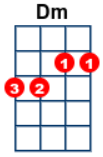
https://youtu.be/dO1rMeYnOmM

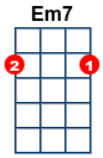
Thanks for changes to Dave Potts

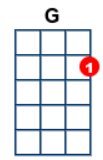


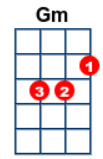












If **[Dm]** I could save time in a bottle
The **[Gm]** first thing that I'd like to **[A7]** do
Is to **[Dm]** save every day till **[Gm]** eternity passes a-**[Dm]**way
Just to **[Gm]** spend them with **[Dm]** you. **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[A7]**

If **[Dm]** I could make days last forever
If **[Gm]** words could make wishes come **[A7]** true
I'd **[Dm]** save every day like a **[Gm]** treasure and then
[Dm] Again, I **[Gm]** would spend them with **[Dm]** you. **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A7]**

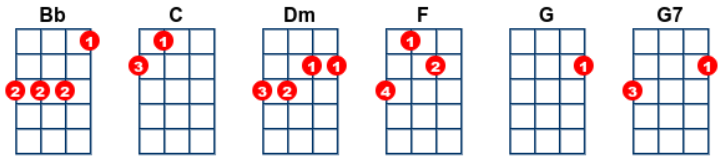
But there **[D]** never seems to be enough time
To **[D]** do the things you want to do once you **[G]** find them **[Em7]** **[A7]**
I've **[D]** looked around enough to know
That **[D]** you're the one I want to go through **[G]** time with. **[Em7]** **[A7]**

If **[Dm]** I had a box just for wishes
And **[Gm]** dreams that had never come **[A7]** true
The **[Dm]** box would be empty **[Gm]** except for the memory
[Dm] Of how they were **[Gm]** answered by **[Dm]** you **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A7]**

But there **[D]** never seems to be enough time
To **[D]** do the things you want to do once you **[G]** find them **[Em7]** **[A7]**
I've **[D]** looked around enough to know
That **[D]** you're the one I want to go through **[G]** time with. **[Em7]** **[A7]**
[Dm]

Time Is On My Side

artist:Rolling Stones writer:Jerry Ragovoy (Norman Meade)



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q0LuMAMZXEE But in Bb

Thanks to Dave Bennett

[Bb] [Dm] [G7] [C]

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] Now you always [C] say, [Dm] that you want to be [G] free.
But [C] you'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would baby)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I told you so may times before)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] You're searching for [C] good times, [Dm] but just wait and [G] see.
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (like I said you would darling)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

[Bb] Go ahead, and go ahead, [F] go ahead and light up the town
[Bb] And baby do anything your [F] heart desires. Remember
I'll always be around. [Bb] And I know, I know
Like I told you so many [Dm] times before, you're gonna come back
[G7] Yeah, you're gonna come back, babe, knocking, yeah [C] knocking right on my door, yeah.

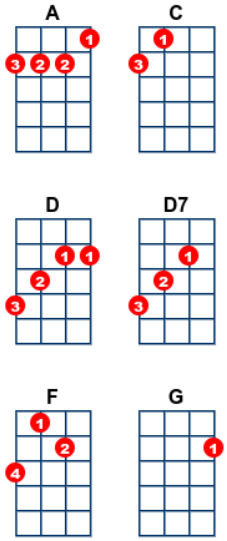
[F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is. [F] Time is on [Bb] my side, yes it [C] is.
[Dm] Come I got the [C] real love, [Dm] the kind you [G] need
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (said you would baby)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back (I always said you would)
[C] You'll come [Bb] running back to [C] me.

Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is
Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is
Yes, [F] time, time, time is on [Bb] my side, [C] yes it is [F]

Time Of The Preacher

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mf1w66uijqU Capo 2



[D] [A] [F] [C] [G] [D]

[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher
when the story be-[D]gan
Of the choice of a [A] lady
and the love of a [D] man [D7]

[D7] How he loved her so [G] dearly,
he went out of his [D] mind
When she left him for [A] someone
she'd left be-[D]hind [G] [D7]

[D7] An' he cried like a [G] baby
He [C] screamed like a [G] panther in the middle of the [D] night
An' he saddled his [A] pony
An' he went for a [D] ride [G] [D]

[D7] It was the time of the [G] preacher
in the year of 0 [D] one
Now the preachin' is [A] over
and the killin's be-[D]gun [G] [D]

[D] [A] [C] [G] [A] [D]

[D] But he could not forgive [G] her
though he tried and [D] tried
And the halls of his [A] memories
still echo her [D] lies [G] [D]

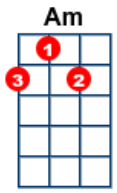
[D] It was the time of the [G] preacher
in the year of 0 [D] one
An' just when you think it's all [A] over
it's only be-[D]gun [G] [D]

[D] [G] [D] [A] [D] X2

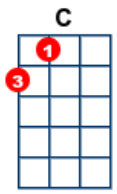
Time of the Season

artist:Zombies writer:Rod Argent

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qzpPy9hJYA8

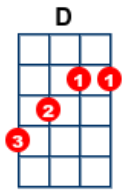


It's the [Em] time of the season
[C] When the love runs [Em] high
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands

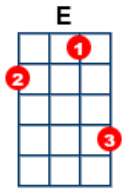


(to take you in the [Em] sun to) promised [G] lands
(To show you every [Em] one)

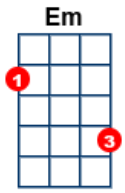
It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing



What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)
Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)
[C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?
Has he taken (has he taken) Any time (any time)
(To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

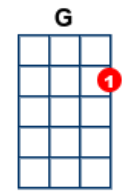


Tell it to me [Em] slowly tell you [G] why
(I really want to [Em] know)



It's [D] the [C] time of the [G] season for [Am] lov [E] ing

It's the [Em] time of the season
[C] When the love runs [Em] high
In this time, [Em] give it to me easy
[C] And let me [Em] try with treasured [G] hands



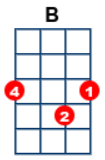
What's your [Em] name? (what's your name)
Who's your daddy? (who's your daddy)
[C] (He rich) Is he rich like [Em] me?
Has he taken (has he taken) [Em] Any time (any time)
(To [C] show) To show you [Em] what you need to [G] live

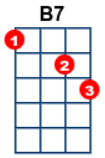
Time Warp

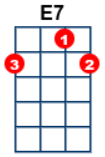
artist:Rocky Horror Picture Show writer:Richard O'Brien

Rocky Horror Picture Show - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RmQgICDxGEQ

Thanks to Stephen Nash for some chord clarifications







Also uses:
C, D, F, G

[A]* It's astounding time is [B7]* fleeting
[G]* madness [D] takes its [A]* toll
[A]* But listen closely not for very much [B]* longer
[G]* I've got to [D] keep [A]* control
[A]* I remember doing the [B7] Time Warp
[G] Drinking [D] those moments [A] when
The [A] blackness would hit me and the void would be [B] calling

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[NC] It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
[NC] With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

It's so [A] dreamy oh fantasy [B7] free me
So you can't [G] see me [D] no not at [A] all
[A] In another dimension with voyeuristic [B7] intention
Well [G] secluded [D] I see [A] all
[A] With a bit of a mind flip you're into the [B7] time slip
And [G] nothing [D] can ever be the [A] same
[A] You're spaced out on sensation like you're under [B7] sedation

[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

[A] Well I was walking down the street just a-having a think
When a snake of a guy gave me an evil wink
[D] He shook me up he took me by surprise
He had a [A] pickup truck and the devil's eyes
He [E7] stared at me and I [D] felt a change
[A] Time meant nothing never would again

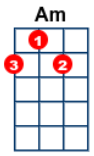
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
It's just a jump to the left [E7] and then a step to the [A] right
With your hands on your hips [E7] you bring your knees in [A] tight
But it's the pelvic [D] thrust that really drives you [A] insane

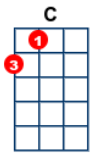
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again
[F] Let's [C] do the [G] time [D] warp [A] again

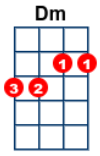
Times They Are A-Changin', The

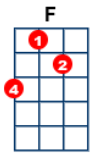
artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

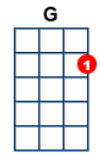
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DL_kPNFL3dY in G Capo 5

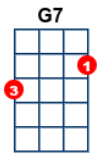












Come **[C]** gather 'round **[Am]** people, wher**[F]**ever you **[C]** roam
And ad**[C]**mit that the **[Dm]** waters a**[F]**round you have **[G7]** grown
And a**[C]**ccept it that **[Am]** soon you'll be **[F]** drenched to the **[C]** bone
If your **[C]** time to **[Am]** you Is worth **[G]** saving, **[G7]** then you
[F] better start **[C]** swimming Or you'll **[F]** sink like a **[G7]** stone
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** writers and **[Am]** critics, who prophe**[F]**size with your **[C]** pen
And **[C]** keep your eyes **[Dm]** wide, the chance **[F]** won't come a**[G7]**gain
And **[C]** don't speak too **[Am]** soon, for the **[F]** wheel's still in **[C]** spin
And there's **[C]** no telling **[Am]** who that it's **[G]** naming . **[G7]**.
for the **[F]** loser **[C]** now will be **[F]** later to **[G7]** win
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** senators, **[Am]** congressmen, **[F]** please heed the **[C]** call
Don't **[C]** stand in the **[Dm]** doorway, don't **[F]** block up the **[G7]** hall
For **[C]** he that gets **[Am]** hurt will be **[F]** he who has **[C]** stalled
There's a **[C]** battle out**[Am]**side and it's **[G]** raging . **[G7]**.
It'll **[F]** soon shake your **[C]** windows and **[F]** rattle your **[G7]** walls
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

Come **[C]** mothers and **[Am]** fathers, **[F]** throughout the **[C]** land
And **[C]** don't crit**[Dm]**icize what you **[F]** can't under**[G7]**stand
Your **[C]** sons and your **[Am]** daughters are **[F]** beyond your co**[C]**mmand
Your **[C]** old road is **[Am]** rapidly **[G]** aging . **[G7]**.
please **[F]** get out the **[C]** new one if you **[F]** can't lend your **[G7]** hand
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

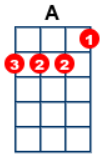
The **[C]** line it is **[Am]** drawn, the **[F]** curse it is **[C]** cast.
The **[C]** slow one **[Dm]** now will **[F]** later be **[G7]** fast
As the **[C]** present **[Am]** now will **[F]** later be **[C]** past.
The **[C]** order is **[Am]** rapidly **[G]** fading **[G7]**
And the **[F]** first one **[C]** now will **[F]** later be **[G7]** last

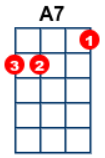
For the **[C]** times **[Am]** they are a-**[G7]**cha -- **[G7]**--ang -- **[C]**in'.

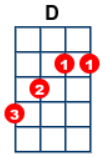
Tiny Bubbles

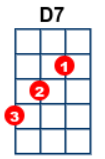
artist:Don Ho writer:Martin Denny and Leon Pober

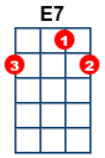
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xpXl9N7BAqY Capo 1

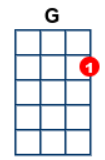












[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

So [G] here's to the golden moon and [D] here's to the silver sea
And [E7] mostly here's a toast to you and [A7] me

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

missed the key change

So [G] here's to the ginger lei, I [D] give to you today
And [E7] here's a kiss that will not fade a-[A7]way

[D] Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles),
In the [A7] wine (in the wine)
Make me happy (make me happy)
[A] Make me feel [D] fine (make me feel fine)
Tiny bubbles (tiny bubbles) [D7] make me warm all [G] over
[G] With a [D] feeling that I'm gonna [A] love you till the end of [D] time

Tiny Fish For Japan

artist:Stan Rogers writer:Stan Rogers

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=www.youtube.com/watch?v=BRUSqO8fObU

Thanks Deborah Gilchrist

Where **[G]** Patterson **[Am]** Creek's muddy **[D]** waters run **[Em]** down
Past the **[C]** penny ar-**[G]**cades, by the **[Am]** harbour down-**[D]**town,
[Em] All the old **[Am]** turtlebacks **[D]** rust in the **[Em]** rain
Like they **[C]** never will **[D]** leave there a-**[G]**gain.

But leave there they **[Am]** will in the **[D]** hour before **[Em]** dawn,
Slip **[C]** out in the **[G]** darkness **[Am]** without word or **[D]** song;
For a **[Em]** few more years **[Am]** yet they will **[D]** work while they **[Em]** can
To **[C]** catch tiny **[D]** fish for Ja-**[G]**pan. **[G]**

No **[D]** white fish or trout here, we **[C]** leave them a-**[G]**lone.
The **[C]** inspectors raise **[G]** hell if we **[Am]** take any **[D]** home.
What kind of fisherman **[C]** can't eat his **[G]** catch
Or **[Em]** call what he's **[A7]** taken his **[D]** own? **[Dmaj7]** **[D7]**

The **[G]** plant works three **[Am]** shifts now, there's **[D]** plenty of **[Em]** pay
We ship **[C]** seventeen **[G]** tons of this **[Am]** garbage each **[D]** day.
If we **[Em]** want to eat **[Am]** fish, then we'll **[D]** open a **[Em]** can,
And we'll **[C]** eat tiny **[D]** fish from Ja-**[G]**pan.**[G]**

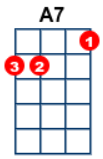
Where **[G]** Patterson **[Am]** Creek's muddy **[D]** waters run **[Em]** down
Past the **[C]** penny ar-**[G]**cades, by the **[Am]** harbour down-**[D]**town,
[Em] All the old **[Am]** turtlebacks **[D]** rust in the **[Em]** rain
Like they **[C]** never will **[D]** leave there a-**[G]**gain.

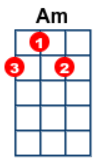
In the **[D]** Norfolk Hotel over **[C]** far too much **[G]** beer,
The **[C]** old guys re-**[G]** member when the **[Am]** water ran **[D]** clear.
No poisons with names that we **[C]** can't under-**[G]**stand
And **[Em]** no tiny **[A7]** fish for **[D]** Japan...**[Dmaj7]** **[D7]**

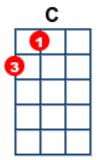
So the **[G]** days run to-**[Am]** gether, each **[D]** one is the **[Em]** same.
And it's **[C]** good that the **[G]** smelt have no **[Am]** lovelier **[D]** name.
It's **[Em]** all just a **[Am]** job now, we'll **[D]** work while we **[Em]** can,
To **[C]** catch tiny **[D]** fish for Ja-**[G]** pan. {2,3,1}

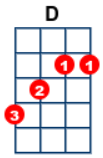
Where **[G]** Patterson **[Am]** Creek's muddy **[D]** waters run **[Em]** down

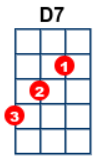
(slowing) And we'll **[C]** catch tiny **[D]** fish for Ja-**[G]**pan

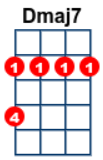


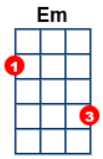


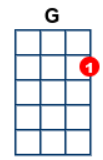








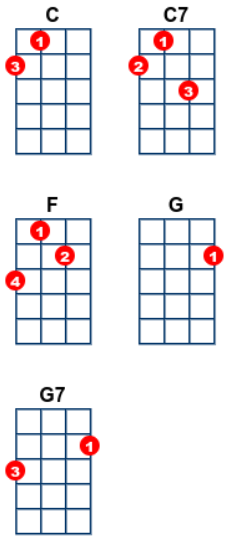




Tiny Tim Blues

artist:Tom Hood and The Tropical Sons writer:Tom Hood and Paul Carden.- Cyberbands Music

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eEIJNK0T3iY



Thanks - copyright Tom Hood

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

harmonica solo - ukes/guitars etc behind

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.
And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues…
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

instrumental - ukes/guitars/piano etc behind

[C] I got the Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues…
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union dues [C7]

[F] A one hit wonder is what they called me - I [C] married Miss Vicky on Late night T.V.
And [F] now I wonder where it all went - I'm [G7] still drinking booze and my money's all spent

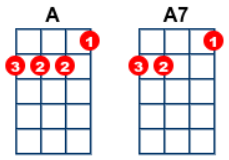
I got the [C] Tiny Tim blues I got the Tiny Tim blues
[C7] Ain't got no money and I ain't got no shoes
[F] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the Tiny Tim blues
I'm [C] playing old [C7] music and all I get is boos
[G7] The Tiny Tim blues, I got the [F] Tiny Tim blues…
and I'm [G7] sick and tired of paying [C] union [C7] dues

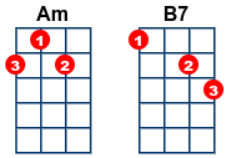
slowing

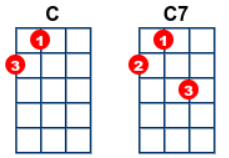
[G] union [C] due.....s

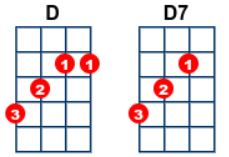
Tipperary Medley

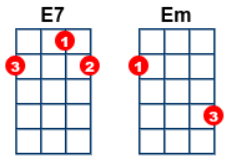
writer: Les Brown, Ben Homer, and Bud Green , Jack Judge Henry James Harry Williams, Harry M. Woods, George Henry Powell (George Asaf) and Felix Powell,

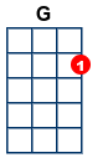












Sentimental Journey

[G] Gonna take a sentimental journey,
Gonna set my [D7] heart at ease.
[G] Gonna make a [C7] sentimental journey,
[G] To renew old [D7] memo-[G]ries.

Long way to Tipperary

It's a [G] long way to Tipperary
It's a [C] long way to [G] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the [A] sweetest [A7] girl I [D] know.
[G] Goodbye Piccadilly
[C] Farewell Leicester [B7] Square!
It's a [G] long long way to Tippe[C]ra-[G]ry
But [A] my heart [D] lies [G] there.

Side By Side

Oh, we [G] ain't got a barrel of [C] mon[G]ey,
Maybe we're ragged and [C] fun[G]ny
But we'll [C] travel along
[G] Singing a [E7] song
[A7] Side [D7] by [G] side

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag

[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag, and [C] smile, smile, [G] smile,
[G] While you've a Lucifer to light [B7] your [Em] fag,
[A] smile, boys, [A7] that's the [D7] style.
[G] What's the use of [D7] worrying?
It [C] never [G] was worth [D]while, [D7] so,
[G] Pack up your troubles in your old kit [C] bag,
and [G] smile, [D7] smile, [G] smile.

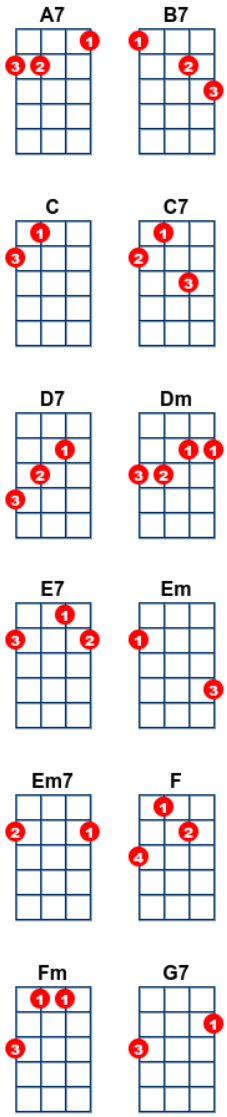
We'll Meet Again

[G] We'll meet a-[B7]gain,
Don't know [E7] where, don't know when,
But I [A7] know we'll meet again some sunny [D7] day.
[G] Keep smiling [B7] through, just like [E7] you always do
Till the [A7] blue skies drive the [Am] dark clouds [D7] far a-[G]way.

Tiptoe Thru The Tulips

artist:Tiny Tim writer:Al Dubin and Joe Burke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zcSlcNfThUA key ?!



[C] Tiptoe to the [D7] window, [G7]
By the [C] window, [E7] that is [F] where I'll [Fm] be
Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7] with [C] me

[A7] [Dm] [G7]

[C] Tiptoe from your [Dm] pillow [G7]
To the [C] shadow [E7] of a [F] willow [Fm] tree
And [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
with [C] me. [C7]

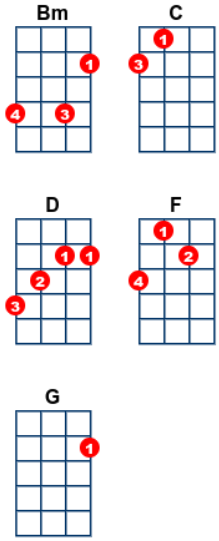
[F] Knee deep in [C] flowers we'll stray
[Em] We'll [B7] keep the [Em7] showers [G7] away
And if I [C] kiss you [A7] in the [Dm] garden, [G7]
In the [C] moonlight, [E7] will you [Dm] pardon [Fm] me?

Come [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
Oh [C] tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
[C] Tiptoe [A7] through the [Dm] tulips [G7]
With [C] me [Dm]

[C] [G7] [C]

Tired Of Waiting For You

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies (Sir)



Tired of Waiting for You
BradUkes version of Tired of Waiting for You
Thanks to Steve Vass

Intro: [G] [F] x4

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

[F] I was a [C] lonely [F] soul,
I [C] had no-[F]body till [C] I met [F] you
But [G] you [D] keep-a me [G] waiting,
[D] all of the [G] time, [D] what can I [G] do?

[G] It's your [Bm] life, and you can [F] do what you want [D]
[G] Do what you [Bm] like, but [F] please don't keep-a me [D] waiting
[F] Please don't keep-a me [D] waiting, 'cos I'm....

[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
[G] So [F] tired, [G] tired of [F] waiting,
[G] tired of [F] waiting for [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]

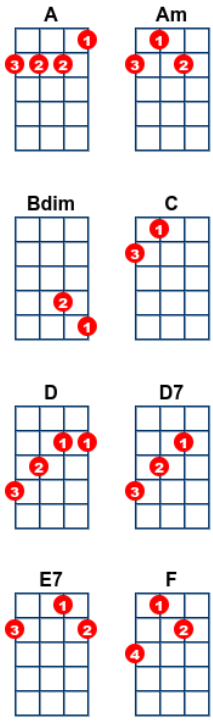
For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F]
For [G] you-oo-[F]oo [G] [F] [G]

Tit Willow

artist:The Mikado – Gilbert & Sullivan writer:Gilbert and Sullivan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qO8zVY6xspg Ab so capo 1

Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



[G] [D7] [G]

On a **[G]** tree by a river a **[C]** little tom-**[G]**tit
Sang **[G]**"Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".
And I **[G]** said to him, "Dicky-bird, **[C]** why do you **[G]** sit
Singing **[A]** "Willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow".
"Is it **[Bdim]** weakness of **[E7]** intellect, birdie?" I **[Am]** cried,
"Or a **[Bdim]** rather tough **[E7]** worm in your little in-**[Am]**side?"
With a **[F]** shake of his **[C]** poor little **[E7]** head, he re-**[D]**plied
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".

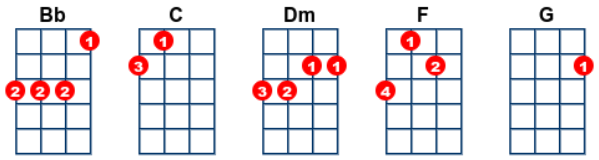
He **[G]** slapped at his chest, as he **[C]** sat on that **[G]** bough
Singing **[G]** "Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".
And a **[G]** cold perspiration be-**[C]**spangled his **[G]** brow
“Oh, **[A]** willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow”.
He **[Bdim]** shivered and **[E7]** shook and a gurgle he **[Am]** gave
Then he **[Bdim]** plunged himself **[E7]** into the billowy **[Am]** wave.
And an **[F]** echo a-**[C]**rose from the **[E7]** suicide's **[D]** grave
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow".

Now I **[G]** feel just as sure as I'm **[C]** sure that my **[G]** name
Isn't **[G]** Willow, tit-**[D7]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow.
That 'twas **[G]** blighted affection that **[C]** made him ex-**[G]**claim
"Oh, **[A]** Willow, tit-willow, tit-**[D]**willow".
And if **[Bdim]** you remain **[E7]** callous and obdurate, **[Am]** I
Shall **[Bdim]** perish as he did, and **[E7]** you will know **[Am]** why.
Though I **[F]** probably **[C]** shall not **[E7]** exclaim as I **[D]** die
"Oh, **[G]** willow, tit-**[C]**willow, tit-**[G]**willow !".

[G] [D7] [G] .

To Be A Farmer's Boy

artist:The Bucket Band writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iCtLeCCNa0E

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor
When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door
Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy
To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

The farmer wife said, 'Try the lad, no further let [Bb] him no longer [C] seek'
'Oh, yes, [G] father do,' the [C] daughter cried, as the [G] tears ran down her [C] cheek
For those who would work, it's hard to hold and [F] wander for em-[C]ploy
Don't [F] let him go but [Bb] let him [F] stay and be a {C} Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

[C] The [F] sun had set behind yon hill, a-[Bb]cross yon dreary [C] moor
When [G] weary and lame, a [C] boy there came, up to the [G] farmer's [C] door
Can you tell me if any there be one [F] that will give me em-[C]ploy
To [F] plough and sow, to [Bb] reap and [F] mow and be a [C] farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy,
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

The [F] Farmer's Boy grew up a man, and the [Bb] good old couple [C] died
They [G] left the lad the [C] farm he had, and the daughter [G] for his [C] bride
Now the lad as was the farm now has and he oftern smiles with [C] joy
And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [F] Boy

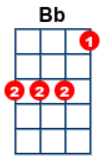
And will [F] bless the day, he [Bb] came that [F] way to be a [C] Farmer's [F] bo-[Dm]oy
To [G] be a [C] Farmer's [Bb] Boy [F]

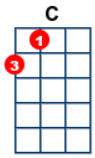
To Love Somebody

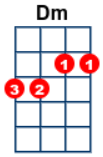
artist:Lulu writer:Barry and Robin Gibb

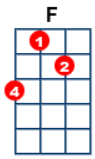
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DoFVrGGuf-A

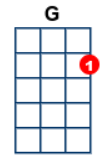
Thanks to Liz Panton for this !!!!











[C] [Dm] [F] [C] [Bb] [C] [G] [F]

[C] There's a light.
[Dm] A certain kind of light
[F] That never shone [C] on me.
[Bb] I want my life to be [C]
Lived with [G] you
Lived with [F] you

[C] There's a way
[Dm] Everybody say
[F] To do each and every [C] little thing
[Bb] But what good [C] does it bring
If I ain't got [G] you
Ain't got [F] - Hey baby

> [C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
> [F] You don't know what it's [C] like
> To love [G] somebody
> To love [F] somebody
> The way I love [C] you [G]

In [C] my brain
[Dm] I see your face again
[F] I know my frame of [C] mind
[Bb] You ain't got to be so [C] blind
And I'm so [G] blind
So terribly [F] blind - Hey baby

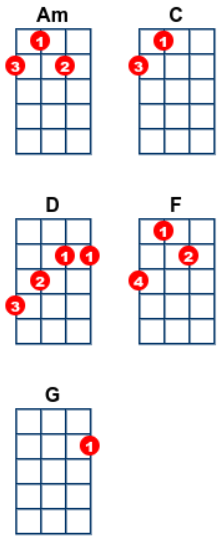
> [C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
> [F] You don't know what it's [C] like
> To love [G] somebody
> To love [F] somebody
> The way I love [C] you [G]

[C] You don't know what it's [G] like baby
[F] You don't know what it's [C] like
To love [G] somebody
To love [F] somebody
The way I love [C] you [G]

To Love Somebody-Alt

artist:Bee Gees writer:Barry Gibb, Robin Gibb

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QHtGu0OGEpc Capo 2



[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [G]

There's a [G] light, [Am] a certain kind of light
[C] that never shone on [G] me,
[F] I want my life to [G] be
lived with [D] you,
lived with [C] you.

There's a [G] way, [Am] everybody say
[C] to do each and every little [G] thing
[F] but what does it [G] bring if I ain't got [D] you,
ain't [C] got.

Baby [G] you don't know what it's [D] like
baby [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body,
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

[G] [F] [C] [G] [G] [G]

In my [G] brain [Am] I see your face again
[C] I know my frame of [G] mind
[F] you ain't got to be so [G] blind and I'm [D] blind,
so, so so [C] blind.

I'm a [G] man, [Am] can't you see what I am?
[C] I live and breathe for [G] you
[F] but what good does it [G] do if I ain't got [D] you,
ain't [C] got.

Baby, [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body,
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

[D] Oooooooh [G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body
to love some-[C]body
the way I [G] love you.

[D] No no no no no no no
[G] you don't know what it's [D] like,
baby, [C] you don't know what it's [G] like
to love some-[D]body [G]

Toast and Marmalade for Tea

artist:Tin Tin writer:Steve Groves

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a1SenDxZAbA
[G] [Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] Toast and [Bm7] marmalade for [Am7] tea
Sailing [Bm7] ships upon the [G] sea
Aren't [Bm7] lovlier than [Am7] you
Or the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [Bm7]

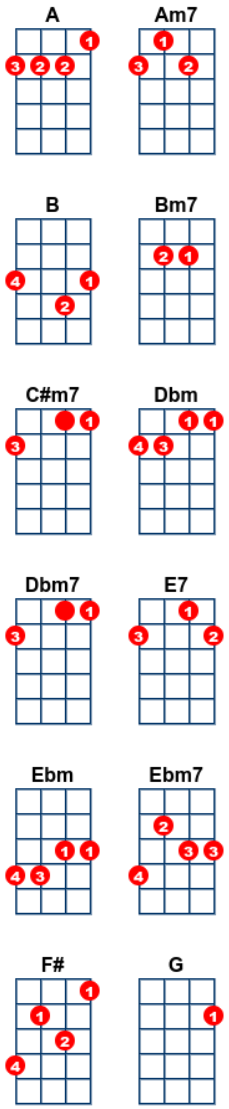
[G] You, more [Bm7] lovely than the [Am7] day
When the [Bm7] sun is in your [G] eyes
I [Bm7] see through your dis[Am7]guise
All the [Bm7] games I see you [G] play [G]
[Bm7] [Am7] [E7]

[A] Toast and [Dbm7] marmalade for [Bm7] tea
Sailing [Dbm7] ships upon the [A] sea
Aren't [Dbm7] lovlier than [Bm7] you
Or the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [Dbm]

[A] You, more [C#m7] lovely than the [Bm7] day
When the [Dbm7] sun is in your [A] eyes
I [Dbm7] see through your dis[Bm7]guise
All the [Dbm7] games I see you [A] play [A]
[Dbm7] [Bm7] [F#]

[B] Toast and [Ebm7] marmalade for [Dbm] tea
Sailing [Ebm7] ships upon the [B] sea
Aren't [Ebm7] lovlier than [Dbm] you
Or the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play [B]
[Dbm] [Ebm] [Dbm]

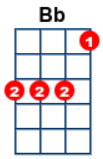
[B] You, more [Ebm7] lovely than the [Dbm] day
When the [Ebm7] sun is in your [B] eyes
I [Ebm7] see through your dis[Dbm]guise
All the [Ebm7] games I see you [B] play



Tobacco Road

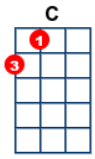
artist:The Nashville Teens writer:John D. Loudermilk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O3AWbZcLpGw Capo 2

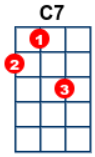


[Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C]

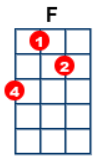
[C] I was born [Bb] [C] [C] in a bunk [F/C]
[C] Mother died and my daddy got [F] drunk [Bb] [C]
[C] Left me here to [Bb] [C] [C] die or grow [F/C]
In the middle of Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]



[C] Grew up in a [Bb] [C] [C] rusty shack [F/C]
[C] And all I had was a'hangin' on my [F] back [Bb] [C]
[C] Only you know [Bb] [C] [C] how I loathe [F/C]
This place called Tobacco [F] Road

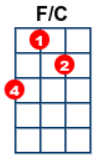


But it's [F] home
The only life [F7] I've ever [C7] known
Only [G7] you know how I [C] loathe
Tobacco [C] Road

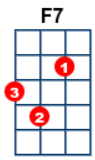


[Bb] [C] x12

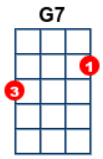
[C] I'm gonna leave and [Bb] [C] [C] get a job [F/C]
[C] With the help and the grace from a-[F]bove [Bb] [C]
[C] Save some money, get [Bb] [C] [C] rich I know [F/C]
Bring it back to Tobacco [F] Road [Bb] [C]



[C] Bring Dynamite [Bb] [C] [C] and a crane [F/C]
[C] Blow you up, start it all over a-[F] gain [Bb] [C]
[C] Build a town be [Bb] [C] [C] proud to show [F/C]
Give the name Tobacco [F] Road



Cause it's [F] home
The only life [F7] I've ever [C] known
Oh I de-[G7] spise and disa-[C]pprove you
But I love ya, 'cause it's [C] home



[Bb] [C] x8

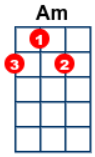
Go To Contents

Today

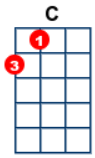
artist:Bobby Goldsboro writer:Randy Sparks

Bobby Goldsboro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FDIDsBOcQrg
Capo on 2nd fret

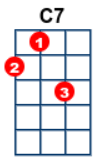
some needed changes from Caren Park

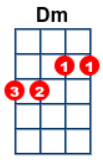


[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

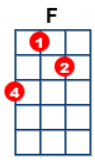


[C] I'll be a [Am] dandy and I'll [Dm] be a [G] rover
[C] You'll know who I [Am] am by the [Dm] songs that I [G] sing
I'll [C] feast at your [Am] table, I'll [Dm] sleep in your [G] clover
Who [F] cares what to-[G]morrow shall [Am] bring [G7]

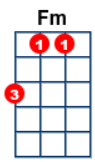




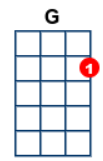
[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



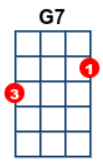
[C] I cant be con-[Am]tented with [Dm] yesterdays [G] glory
[C] I cant live on [Am] promises [Dm] winter to [G] spring
To-[C]day is my [Am] moment, [Dm] now is my [G] story
I'll [F] laugh and I'll [G] cry and I'll [C] sing [G]



[C] Today, while the [Am] blossoms still [Dm] cling to the [G] vine
I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day



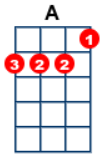
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I'll [C] taste your straw-[Am]berries, I'll [Dm] drink your sweet [G] wine
A [C] million to-[C7]morrows shall [F] all pass a-[Fm]way
[C] E'er I for-[Am]get all the [Dm] joy that is [G] mine, to-[C]day

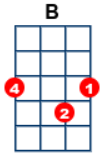


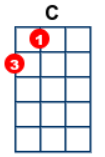
Today – Smashing Pumpkins

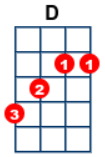
artist:The Smashing Pumpkins writer:Billy Corgan

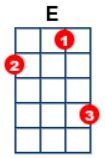
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1fkAMqprjZM Capo 3

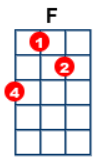


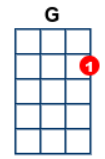












[C] [G] [F] x8
(listen to YouTube to get it right)

[C] Today [G] is the [F] greatest day I've ever known
[C] Can't [G] live for to[F]morrow, tomorrow's much too long
[C] I'll [G] burn my [F] eyes out
[C] Before I [A] get out

[D] I [F] wanted [A] more [D] than [F] life could [A] ever grant me
[D] Bored [F] by the [A] chore [D] of [F] saving [E] face [B]

[C] Today [G] is the [F]greatest day I've ever known
[C] Can't wait 'till [G] to[F]morrow, I might not have that long
[C] I'll [G] tear my [F] heart out
[C] before I [A] get out

[D] Pink [F] ribbon [C] scars that [G] never forget
[D] I've [F] tried so [C] hard to [G] cleanse these regrets
[D] My [F] angel [C] wings were [G] bruised and restrained
[D] My [F] belly [E] stings [B]

[C] Today [G] is.. [C] to[F]day is.. [C] to[G]day is.. [C] the [F] greatest..
[C] Day he[G]e-yay, oo [A]oo ooo o[F]oo ooo.
[C] Da[G]y hee-ya[A]y-ay, hooo...

[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,
[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on....
[D] I want to [F] turn you [A] on,
[D] I want [F] to turn you [A]

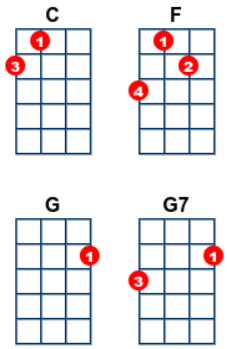
[C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest....
[C] To[G]day is the [F] greatest day
[C] To[G]day is the[A] greatest.[F] day..
[C] I [G] have, I [A] have [C] ever known

Toes

artist:Zac Brown Band writer:Zac Brown, Wyatt Durrette, John Driskell Hopkins, Shawn Mullins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kD-unyd10tM&t=24 Orig in B

Thanks to Cy Sineath



[C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand.
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

Well, the [C] plane touched down just a-[F]bout three o'clock
and the [C] city's still on my [G7] mind.
Bi-[C]kinis and palm trees [F] danced in my head
I was [C] still in the [G7] baggage [C] line.
Concrete and cars are there [F] own prison bars like this [C] life I'm living [G7] in.
But the [C] plane brought me farther, I'm sur-[F]rounded by water
And I'm [C] not going [G7] back a-[C]gain.

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand.
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

[C] Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [C] GA.
And if it [G7] weren't for Tequila and pretty senoritas I'd have no reason to [C] stay.
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Yeah I'm leaving [C] GA.
Gonna [G7] lay in the hot sun and roll a big fat one and grab my guitar and [C] play.

[C] Four days flew by like a [F] drunk Friday night as the [C] summer drew to an [G7] end.
[C] They can't believe that I [F] just couldn't leave
And I [C] bid a-[G7]dieu to my [C] friends.
'Cause [C] my bartender [F] she's from the islands, her [C] body's been kissed by the [G7] sun.
And [C] coconut replaces the [F] smell of the bar
And I don't [C] know if it's [G7] her or the [C] Rum.

I got my [C] toes in the water, [F] ass in the sand
Not a [C] worry in the world, a cold [G7] beer in my hand.
Life is [F] good today, [G7] life is [C] good today.

[C] Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. A long way from [C] GA.
Yes [G7] all the muchachas they call me Big Poppa when I throw pesos their [C] way.
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. A long way from [C] GA
Someone [G7] do me a favor and pour me a Jaeger, I'll grab my guitar and [C] play.

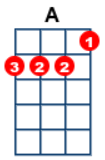
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Going home now to [C] stay.
The senor-[G7]itas don't care-o when there's no dinero. I got no money to [C] stay.

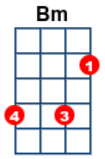
Adiós and vaya con [F] Dios. Going home now to [C] stay.
Spoken: (Come on prop it up by the lake)
With my [C] ass in a lawn chair, [F] toes in the clay, not a [C] worry in the world a PB-[G7]-R on the way
Life is [F] good today. [G7] Life is [C] good today. [F] [G7] [C]

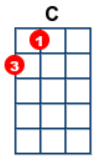
Together In Electric Dreams

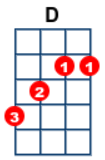
artist:Phillip Oakey and Giorgio Moroder writer:Philip Oakey, Giorgio Moroder.

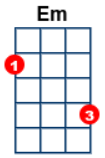
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CVZXj53i9Js Capo 1

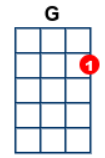












I **[D]** only knew you **[A]** for a while
I **[Bm]** never saw your **[G]** smile
'til it was **[D]** time to go
[C] Time to go a-**[Em]**way (**[G]** time to **[A]** go a-**[D]**way)
Some-**[D]**times it's hard to **[A]** recognize
[Bm] Love comes as a **[G]** suprise
And it's too **[D]** late
It's **[C]** just too late to **[Em]** stay
Too **[G]** late to **[A]** stay

[D] **[G]** We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems **[G]**
We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

[D] Because the friendship **[A]** that you gave
Has **[Bm]** taught me to be **[G]** brave
No matter where I **[D]** go I'll never **[A]** find a **[C]** better **[Em]** prize
(**[G]** find a **[A]** better **[D]** prize)
Though you're miles and **[A]** miles away
I **[Bm]** see you every **[G]** day I don't have to **[D]** try
I **[C]** just close my **[Em]** eyes, I **[G]** close my **[A]** eyes

[D] **[G]** We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems **[G]**
We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

[D] **[G]** We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
How-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems **[G]**
We'll always be to-**[D]**gether
To-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

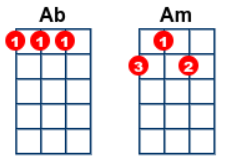
[D] **[G]** We'll always be to-**[D]**gether, how-**[G]**ever **[A]** far it **[D]** seems **[G]**
We'll always be to-**[D]**gether, to-**[Em]**gether in e-**[A]**lectric **[D]** dreams

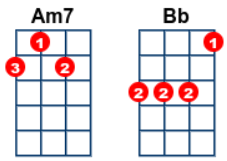
[Em] **[A]** **[D]**

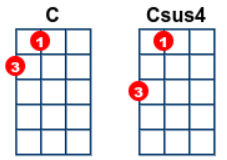
Together We'll Be Ok

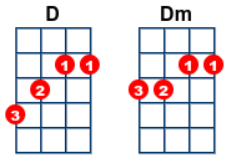
artist:Cannon and Ball writer:Nigel Hess

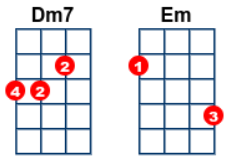
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=euGnqclwTf8 capo 2

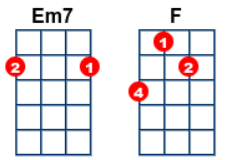


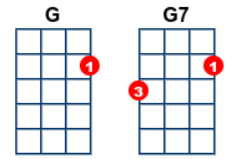


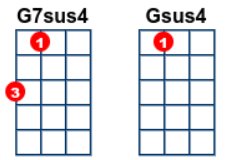












[C] [Csus4]
[C] Laugh me a laugh, grin me a **[G]** grin,
And then I **[Am]** know that **[Am7]** we can **[D]** win,
Dance me a **[F]** dance, joke me a **[Em]** joke,
And blow the clouds a-**[Dm7]**way. **[Em7]**

[F] You gotta **[G]** play me a **[C]** tune, sing me a **[G]** song,
And we can **[Am]** help push **[Am7]** life a-**[D]**long,
Just you and **[F]** me, come on and **[C]** see,
[Dm7] Together we'll **[G]** be O. **[G7]** K.

[C] Open the door, open your **[G]** heart,
And then we've **[Am]** got some-**[Am7]**where to **[D]** start,
Just turn a-**[F]**round, look what we've **[Em]** found,
Todays a brand new **[Dm7]** day. **[Em7]**

[F] You gotta **[G]** run with me **[C]** now, I'll show you **[G]** how,
The world is **[Am]** waiting, **[Am7]** take a **[D]** bow,
Show them its **[F]** you, what you can **[C]** do,
[Dm7] Together we two **[G]** can **[G7]** win.

[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',
[Bb] Dance to the tune that the **[Ab]** guitar sings.
[Ab] 'Rock on Tommy',
[Ab] Just get up and spread your **[Gsus4]** wings (Spread your **[G7]** wings).

[NC] Follow me **[C]** through, into the **[G]** sun,
And we can **[Am]** smile at every-**[D]**one,
You gotta join in with **[F]** me, then we are **[C]** free,
It isn't hard to **[Dm7]** do. **[Em7] [F]**

[G] Life is a **[C]** song, so just sing a-**[G]**long,
And then we **[Am]** know we **[Am7]** can't go **[D]** wrong,
Just you and **[F]** me, come on and **[C]** see,

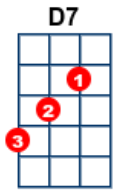
[Dm] Together we'll **[G]** be O. **[C]** K,
[G] Together we'll be O. **[C]** K,
[G] Together we'll be **[Gsus4]** Oooooo.-**[G7sus4]** K. **[C]**

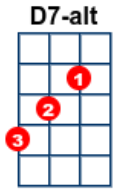
Tom Dooley

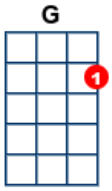
artist:Kingston Trio writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8jqO1fKqrWs in E

Beginners can use the [D7-alt] *instead of the barred* [D7]







[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

I [G] met her on the mountain
There I took her [D7] life
[D7] Met her on the mountain
Stabbed her with my [G] knife

Chorus:
[G] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Hang down your head and [D7] cry
[D7] Hang down your head, Tom Dooley
Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die

[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
[D7] Hadn't a-been for Grayson
I'd a-been in Tenne[G] ssee

Chorus x 2

[G] This time tomorrow
Reckon where I'll [D7] be
[D7] Down in some lonesome valley
Hangin' from a white oak [G] tree

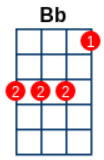
Chorus x 2

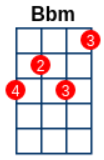
[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy you're bound to [G] die
[D7] Poor boy, you're bound to [G] die...

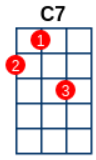
Tonight You Belong to Me

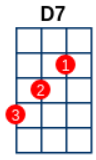
artist:Mersey Belles writer:Billy Rose and Lee David

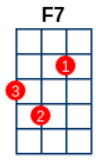
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ufJlTfJJb4g

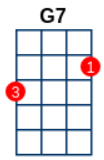












Also uses:
C, F

Intro: **[F]** (– strum along till ready)

[F] I know, I know you **[F7]** belong
To **[Bb]** somebody **[Bbm]** new
But **[F]** tonight you be-**[C]**long to **[F]** me **[C7]**

Al**[F]**though, although we're a-**[F7]**part
You're **[Bb]** part of my **[Bbm]** heart
But **[F]** tonight you be-**[C]**long to **[F]** me **[F7]**

When you’re **[Bb]** down by the **[Bbm]** stream
How very very sweet it will seem
Once **[F]** more just to **[D7]** dream
By the **[G7]** (stop) silvery moonlight **[C7]**

[NC] My honey, I **[F]** know, I know
With the **[F7]** dawn
That **[Bb]** you will be **[Bbm]** gone
But **[F]** tonight you be-**[C]**long to **[F]** me **[F7]**

When you’re **[Bbm]** down by the stream
How very very sweet it will seem
Once **[F]** more just to **[D7]** dream
By the **[G7]** (stop) silvery moonlight **[C7]**

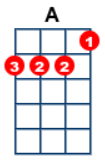
[NC] My honey, I **[F]** know, I know
With the **[F7]** dawn
That **[Bb]** you will be **[Bbm]** gone
But **[F]** tonight you be-**[C7]**long to **[F]** me

[F] Just a **[C7]** little old
[F] Just a **[C7]** little old
[F] Just a **[C7]** little old **[F]** me **[C]** **[F]**

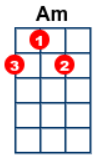
Too Many Times

artist:Mental As Anything writer:Andrew Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RNVdCUYmGlk Capo 2

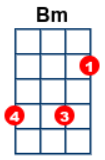


[A] [D] [A] [D]

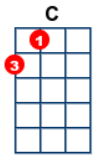


[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times

[A] Too many times I've seen the **[D7]** sun come up
through **[Bm]** bloodshot eyes this **[A]** week
[A] No matter what I do since **[D7]** we broke up I **[Bm]** find it hard to **[A]** sleep

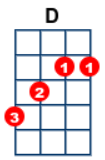


[A] The room is spinning from too **[D7]** many drinks I've **[Bm]** drunken by my-**[A]**self
[A] I know that staying here and **[D7]** drinking beer is **[Bm]** no good for my **[A]** health

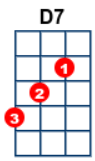


[E] What is there left to **[Am]** do, but to **[C]** drink and watch the **[G]** view
[D] I think that it might rain this after-**[A]**noon.

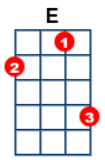
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times



The **[E]** doctor that I went to couldn't do any **[D]** good
he **[E]** gave me pills for sleeping I took more than I **[D]** should, than I should.

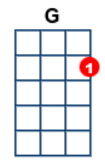


[A] Too many times I've seen the **[D7]** sun come up
through **[Bm]** bloodshot eyes this **[A]** week
[A] No matter what I do since **[D7]** we broke up I **[Bm]** find it hard to **[A]** sleep



[E] What is there left to **[Am]** do, but to **[C]** drink and watch the **[G]** view
I **[D]** think that it might rain this after-**[A]**noon.

[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times
[A] Too many times, too many **[D]** times

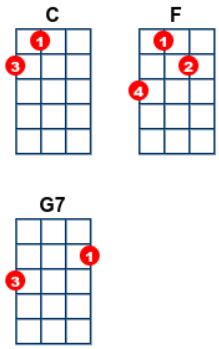


Too Old To Cut The Mustard

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Buddy Alan, Buck Owens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZIUiQOeI_Ek

Thanks to Brian Oppegaard



> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] When I was young I [G7] had a lotta pep
I could get around I didn't [C] need no help
But now you're old and a [G7] getting gray
The people all look at [C] you and say

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] I used to could jump just [G7] like a deer
But now you need a new [C] landing gear
I used to could jump a [G7] picket fence
But now you're lucky if you [C] jump an inch

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

[C] Well when I was young I had an [G7] automobile
Now they push you around in a [C] chair with wheels
I had to fight the gals off [G7] with a stick
But now they say he [C] makes me sick

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

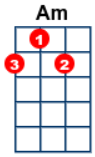
When I was young and [G7] in my prime
The gals all used to [C] stand in line
But now they go the [G7] other way
And as they leave I [C] hear them say

> [C] Too old [F] too old he's too [C] old to cut the mustard [G7] anymore
> He's getting [C] too old he's done got [F] too old
> He's too [C] old to cut the [G7] mustard [C] anymore

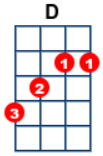
Too Sick To Pray - Alabama 3

artist:Alabama 3 writer:Simon Edwards, Jake Black, Robert Spragg, Mark Sam

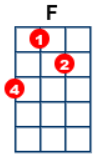
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rcWDZPxpZ-w Capo 2



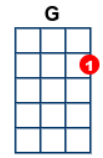
Based on silencekiller Ultimate Guitar



Am] **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[Am]** **[D]** **[F]** **[G]**
I'm in a **[Am]** lonely room **[D]**
Hank Williams sings a **[Am]** lovesick blues **[D]**
Winter's walking up the **[Am]** avenue
But I ain't **[D]** seen the sunshine since the **[F]** 6th o' June
But I tell ya **[G]** this



> Don't call the **[Am]** doctor
> I'm gonna get **[D]** better
> Don't run for the **[Am]** priest
> I'm gonna find some **[D]** faith **[Am]**
> Just because I burned my **[D]** Bible baby
> It don't **[F]** mean I'm too sick to **[G]** pray



I'm in a **[Am]** crowded place yeah **[D]**
But I can't recognise a **[Am]** single face **[D]**
And they say the thrill is **[Am]** in the chase
Well I ain't **[D]** got the legs I ain't got the legs to **[F]** run that race
But I tell ya **[G]** this

> Don't call the **[Am]** doctor
> I'm gonna get **[D]** better
> Don't run for the **[Am]** priest
> I'm gonna find some **[D]** faith **[Am]**
> Just because I burned my **[D]** Bible baby
> It don't **[F]** mean I'm too sick to **[G]** pray

Better burn a **[Am]** candle bright **[Am]**

They [Am] say I made my money messing up young minds
[D] stupped the congregation and I left em all cryin
In the [Am] rain, yeah left em with their pain
[D] Exit your boy with his ill-gotten gains
Well the [Am] blood runs deep and the blood runs cold
As the [G] knife lifts so [D] another sucker is [Am] born

[Am] Thrown into this world alone
[D] Doctor came a'knockin wasn't nobody home [Am]
Ease the [G] pain

> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean I'm too sick to [G] pray
>
> Don't call the [Am] doctor
> I'm gonna get [D] better
> Don't run for the [Am] priest
> I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
> Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
> It don't [F] mean, it don't mean

I'm too sick to [G] pray

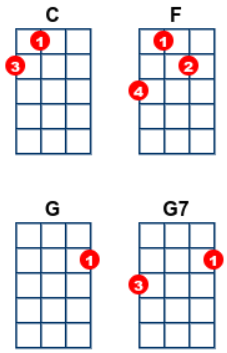
I'm too sick to [Am] pray [D]
Don't call the [Am] doctor
I'm gonna get [D] better
Don't run for the [Am] priest
I'm gonna find some [D] faith [Am]
Just because I burned my [D] Bible baby
It don't [F] mean, it don't [G] mean

I'm too sick to [Am] pray [D] x2
I'm too sick to [F] pray

Too Sick To Pray - Willie Nelson

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Willie Nelson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMTyAX4LIQA



[C]

[C] I've been too sick to pray, Lord
That's why we ain't talked in a **[G]** while
It's been some of them days, Lord
I **[G7]** thought I was on my last **[C]** mile

But I'm feelin' okay, Lord
And I'm glad that I called You to-**[F]**day
Never needed You **[C]** more
I woulda called You be-**[G]** fore
But I've been to sick to **[C]** pray **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Remember the family, Lord?
I know they will remember **[G]** You **[G7]**
And all of their prayers, Lord
[G] They talk to You **[G7]** just like I **[C]** do

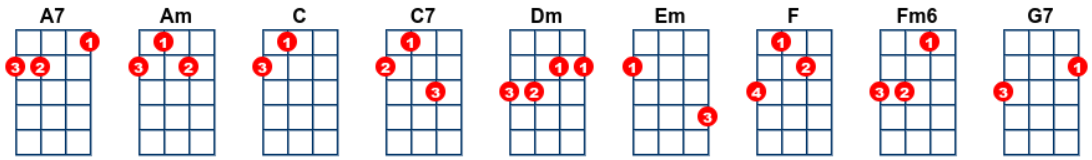
Well, I reckon that's all, Lord
That's all I can think of to **[F]** say
And thank You, my **[C]** friend
We'll be talkin' a-**[G]**gain
If I'm not too sick to **[C]** pray **[F]** **[C]**

[C] Remember the family, Lord?
I know they will remember **[G]** You **[G7]**
And all of their prayers, Lord
[G] They talk to You **[G7]** just like I **[C]** do

Well, I reckon that's all, Lord
That's all I can think of to **[F]** say
And thank You, my **[C]** friend
We'll be talkin' a-**[G]**gain
If I'm not too sick to **[C]** pray **[F]** **[C]**

Too Young

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Sidney Lippman, Sylvia De



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KaFtsqU2V6U

Thanks to Mia Hess

[C] They tried to **[Em]** tell us we're too **[Am]** young **[Dm]** **[G7]**
Too **[C]** young, to **[Em]** really be in **[F]** lo-**[A7]**ove.
They **[Dm]** say that love's a word.
[G7] A word we've **[Dm]** only **[G7]** heard.
But **[Dm]** can't begin to **[G7]** know the meaning **[C]** of **[Dm]** **[G7]**

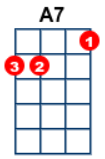
And **[C]** yet, we're **[Em]** not too young to **[Am]** know.**[Dm]** **[G7]**
This **[C]** love will **[C7]** last tho years may **[F]** go.
And **[Dm]** then some **[Fm6]** day, we may re-**[C]**call, **[A7]**
We were **[Dm]** not too **[G7]** young at **[C]** all. **[Fm6]** **[G7]**

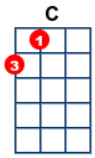
And **[C]** yet, we're **[Em]** not too young to **[Am]** know.**[Dm]** **[G7]**
This **[C]** love will **[C7]** last tho years may **[F]** go.
And **[Dm]** then some **[Fm6]** day, we may re-**[C]**call, **[A7]**
We were **[Dm]** not too **[G7]** young at **[C]** all.

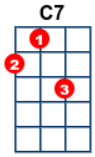
Top of The World

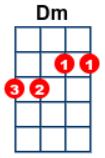
artist:The Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter and John Bettis

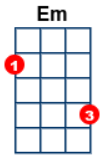
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUMAmI5YcBQ in Bb

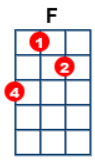


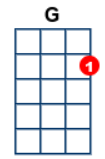


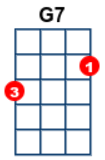












[C] Such a feelin's [G] comin' [F] over [C] me
There is [Em] wonder in most [Dm] every[G]thing I [C] see [G7]
Not a [F] cloud in the [G] sky, got the [Em] sun in my [A7] eyes
And I [Dm] won't be sur[F]prised if it's a [G7] dream

[C] Everything I [G] want the [F] world to [C] be
Is now [Em] comin' true e[Dm]specia[G]lly for [C] me [G7]
And the [F] reason is [G] clear, it's be [Em]cause you are [A7] near
You're the [Dm] nearest thing to [F] Heaven that I've [G7] seen

CHORUS
[N/C] I'm on the [C] top of the world lookin' [F] down on creation
And the [C] only explan[Dm]ation [G] I can [C] find [C7]
Is the [F] love that I've [G7] found ever [C] since you've been a[F]round
Your love's [C] put me at the [Dm] top [G] of the [C] world

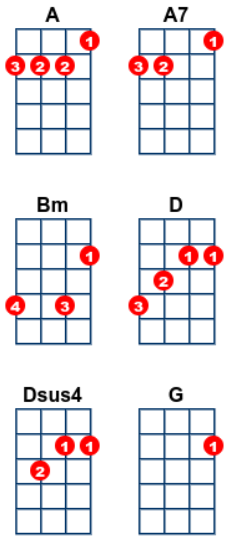
[C] Something in the [G] wind has [F] learned my [C] name
And it's [Em] tellin' me that [Dm] things are [G] not the [C] same
In the [F] leaves on the [G] trees and the [Em] touch of the [A7] breeze
There's a [Dm] pleasin' sense of [F] happiness for [G7] me

[C]There is only [G] one wish [F] on my [C] mind
When this [Em] day is through I [Dm] hope that I will [C] find
That to[F]morrow will [G] be just the [Em] same for you and [A7] me
All I [Dm] need will be [F] mine if you are [G7] here

Chorus x 2

Top Road

artist:Dawson Dean writer:Chris Dean



Youtube video Capo 3

Thanks to Dawson Dean

[D] [Dsus4] x4 .

[D] Get out my house and [Dsus4] climb the hill [D] [Dsus4]
[D] I'll get to you, I know I [A] will
[G] The climb is [D] hard and I [G] catch my [D] breath
[G] I know that I will meet you [A] yet!

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

[D] [Dsus4] x4

[D] I pass the [Dsus4] well, the road gets steep [D] [Dsus4]
[D] I don't get off but I just [A] creep
[G] I'm nearly [D] there just [G] one last [D] push
[G] I pedal hard, no need to [A] rush

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

[D] [Dsus4] x4

Instrumental

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*

{[D] Through winding [Dsus4] lanes and countryside [D] [Dsus4]
[D] Down the hill, up the other [A] side
[G] Up on the [D] moor where the [G] skylark [D] sings
That golden [G] moment that it [A] brings

[A] And I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
With the [D] wind blowing in my [A] face
I'm [Bm] flying down the [G] Top Road
I'm going to [D] make it, to your [A] place [A7]*
To your [D] place

Torn

artist:Natalie Imbruglia writer: Scott Cutler, Anne Preven and Phil Thornalley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k9TRFSEMDNA
[F] [C7sus4] [F] [C7sus4]

[F] I thought I saw a man brought to life
[Am] He was warm, he came around like he was [Bb7] dignified
[Bb7] He showed me what it was to cry
[F] Well you couldn't be that man I adored
[Am] You don't seem to know,
Don't seem to care what your [Bb7] heart is for but I don't know him anymore

There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, [C] conversation has run dry
[Am] That's what's going on, [C] nothing's fine, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

[F] Well I guess the fortune teller's right
[Am] Should have seen just what was there and not some [Bb7] holy light
But you crawled beneath my veins, and now [Dm] I don't care, I had no luck
[C] I don't miss it all that much
[Am] There's just so many [C] things that I can't touch, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]

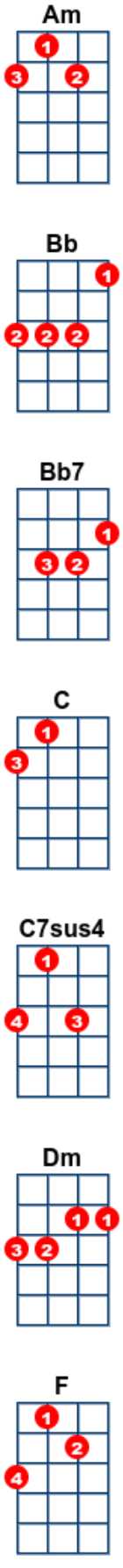
[Dm] Torn [Bb]
[Dm] Oooooo, oo-[F]oooo-[C]ooo

There's [Dm] nothing where he used to lie, my [C] inspiration has run dry
[Am] That's what's going on, [C] nright, I'm [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I am [Bb] shamed, lying naked on the [F] floor
Illusion never [C] changed into something [Dm] real
I'm wide awake and [Bb] I can see the perfect sky is [F] torn

I'm all out of [C] faith, this is how I [Dm] feel
I'm cold and I'm a-[Bb]shamed
Bound and broken on the [F] floor
You're a little [C] late, I'm already [Dm] torn [Bb]
[Dm] Torn [C] Oh

[F] [C] [Dm] [Bb] x3
[F].



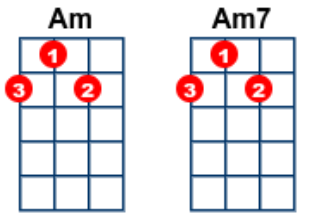
Torn Between Two Lovers

artist:Mary McGregor writer:Peter Yarrow, Phillip Jarrell

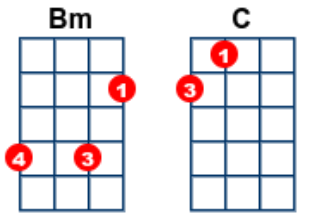
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sks0x_GJIDs Capo 3

Thanks to schiwago on ultimate-guitar.com for most of this

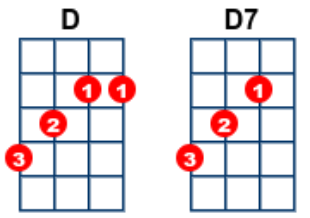
[D] [Am7] [D] [G]



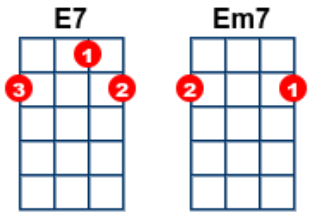
There are **[Am7]** times when a **[D]** woman has to **[G]** say what's on her mind
Even **[Am]** though she knows how **[D7]** much it's gonna **[G]** hurt
[Am7] Before I say a-**[D7]**nother word,
Let me **[G]** tell you "I **[Em7]** love you"
Let me **[Am]** hold you close, and **[C]** say these words
As **[Am7]** gently as I **[D]** can



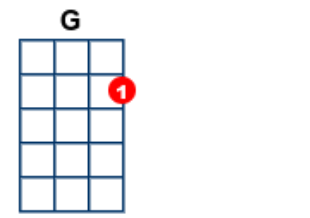
[Am7] "There's been a-**[D]**nother man
That I've **[G]** needed and I've loved,
[Am] But that doesn't **[D7]** mean I love you **[G]** less,
[Am7] And he knows he can't po-**[D7]**ssess me,
And he **[G]** knows he never **[Em7]** will,
There's just this **[Am]** empty place in-**[C]**side of me
That **[Am7]** only he can **[D]** fill"



[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules



You **[Am7]** mustn't think you **[D]** failed me
Just be-**[G]**cause there's someone else
You were the **[Am]** first real **[D7]** love I ever **[G]** had,
[Am7] And all the things I **[D7]** ever said I **[G]** swear they still are **[Em7]** true
For **[Am]** no one else can **[C]** have the part of **[Am7]** me I gave to **[D]** you



[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

[Am7] Couldn't really **[D7]** blame you if you **[G]** turned and walked **[Em7]** away
But **[Am]** with everything I **[C]** feel inside, I'm **[Am7]** asking you to **[D]** stay

[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

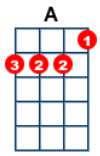
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am] Loving **[D7]** both of you is **[G]** breaking all the **[E7]** rules
[Am] Torn between two **[D7]** lovers, **[Bm]** feeling like a **[E7]** fool
[Am7] Loving you both is **[D7]** breaking all the **[G]** rules

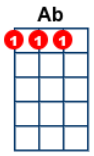
Total Eclipse Of The Heart

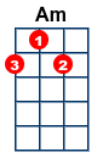
artist:Bonnie Tyler writer:Jim Steinman

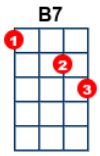
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bWcASV2sey0 Ab so capo 1

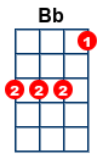
Based on Krisprols58 ultimate guitar

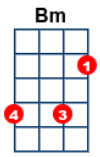


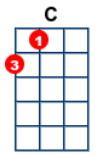


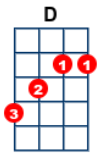


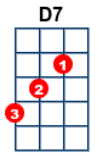


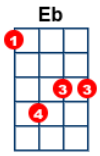


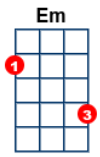


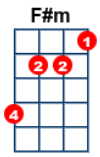


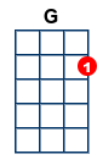












[Am] [Am]

[Am] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[G]** little bit lonely,
and you're never coming round
[Am] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[G]** little bit tired
of listening to the sound of my tears
[C] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[Bb]** little bit nervous
that the best of all the years have gone **[C]** by
[C] Turn around,
every now and then I get a **[Bb]** little bit terrified
and then I see the look in your **[Eb]** eyes

[Eb] Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes, every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes) Every now and then I fall a-**[Am]**part

[Am] Turn around,
every now and then, I get a **[G]** little bit restless
And I dream of something wild
[Am] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[G]** little bit helpless
And I'm lying like a child in your **[C]** arms
[C] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[Bb]** little bit angry
And I know I've got to get out and **[C]** cry
[C] Turn around,
Every now and then, I get a **[Bb]** little bit terrified
But then I see the look in your **[Eb]** eyes

[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes),
every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** bright eyes),
every now and then I fall a-**[G]**part

> And I **[Em]** need you now, to-**[C]** night, and I **[D]** need you more than **[G]** ever
> And if you **[Em]** only hold me **[C]** tight we'll be **[D]** holding on for-**[G]**ever
> And we'll **[Em]** only be making it **[C]** right 'cause we'll **[D]** never be wrong
> To-**[C]** gether we can take it to the **[F#m]** end of the line
> Your **[Em]** love is like a shadow on me **[A]** all of the time
> I **[G]** don't know what to do and I'm **[F#m]** always in the dark
> We're **[Em]** living in a powder keg and **[A]** giving off sparks
> I really need you to-**[Bm]**night, for-**[A]** ever's gonna **[G]** start to-**[C]**night
> For-**[D]** ever's gonna start to-**[G]**night

[G] Once upon a time I was **[Em]** falling in love but **[B7]** now I'm only falling a-**[C]**part
There's **[Am]** nothing I can do, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
[G] Once upon a time there was **[Em]** light in my life
but **[B7]** now there's only love in the **[C]** dark
[Am] Nothing I can say, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart**[Em]** **[C]** **[D]** **[G]**

[Am] **[G]** **[Am]** **[G]**
[C] **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**

[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** Bright eyes)
Every now and then I fall a-**[Eb]**part
[Eb] (Turn around, **[Ab]** Bright eyes)
Every now and then I fall a-**[G]**part

> And I **[Em]** need you now, to-**[C]** night, and I **[D]** need you more than **[G]** ever
> And if you **[Em]** only hold me **[C]** tight we'll be **[D]** holding on for-**[G]**ever
> And we'll **[Em]** only be making it **[C]** right 'cause we'll **[D]** never be wrong
> To-**[C]** gether we can take it to the **[D]** end of the line
> Your **[Em]** love is like a shadow on me **[A]** all of the time
> I **[G]** don't know what to do and I'm **[D]** always in the dark
> We're **[Em]** living in a powder keg and **[A]** giving off sparks
> I really need you to-**[G]** night, for-**[A]**ever's gonna **[Bm]** start to-**[C]**night
> For-**[D]** ever's gonna start to-**[G]**night

[G] Once upon a time I was **[Em]** falling in love but **[B7]** now I'm only falling a-**[C]**part
[Am] Nothing I can do, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D7]**
[G] Once upon a time there was **[Em]** light in my life
but **[B7]** now there's only love in the **[C]** dark
[Am] Nothing I can say, a **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]**

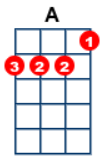
fade to end

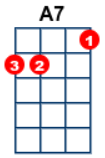
A **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
A **[D]** total eclipse of the **[G]** heart **[Em]** **[C]** **[D]**
...**[D]** **[G]** ....

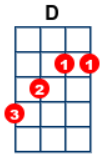
Tower of Song

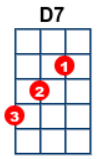
artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

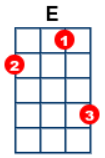
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oiAuXRK3Ogk Capo on fret 2
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com Key change

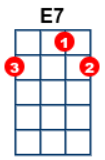


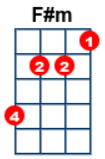












[A] Well my friends are gone and my hair is grey
I ache in the places where I [A7] used to play
And I'm [D] crazy for love [D7] but I'm not coming [A] on
I'm just [E7] paying my rent every[D]day in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I said to Hank Williams how lonely does it get
Hank Williams hasn't [A7] answered yet
But I [D] hear him coughing [D7] all night [A] long
A [E7] hundred floors above me [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] I was born like this I had no choice.
I was born with the gift of a [A7] golden voice
And [D] 27 angels [D7] from the great be[A]yond
They [E7] tied me to this table right [D] here in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] So you can stick your little pins in that voodoo doll
I'm very sorry baby doesn't [A7] look like me at all
I'm [D] standing by the window [D7] where the light is [A] strong
They don't [E7] let a woman kill you [D] not in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[A] Now you can say that I've grown bitter but of this you may be sure:
The rich have got their channels in the [A7] bedrooms of the poor
And there's a [D] mighty judgment coming [D7] but I may be [A] wrong
You see you [E7] hear these funny voices [D] in the [D7] tower of [A] song

[F#m] I see you standing on the [E] other side
[F#m] I don't know how the river [E] got so wide
I [D] loved you baby [D7] way back [A] when
[F#m] And all the bridges are burning that we [E] might have crossed
[F#m] But I feel so close to every[E]thing that we lost
We'll [D] never have to lose it a[E7]gain

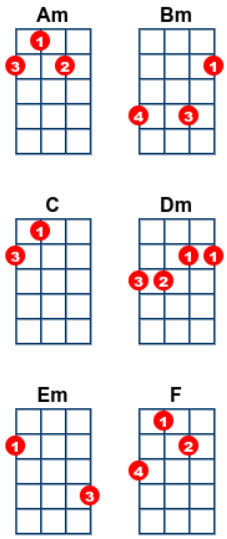
[A] I bid you farewell I don't know when I'll be back
They're moving us tomorrow to that [A7] tower down the track
But you'll be [D] hearing from me baby [D7] long after I'm [A] gone
I'll be [E7] speaking to you sweetly from a [D] window
In the [D7] tower of [A] song

Town Called Malice

artist:The Jam writer:Paul Weller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YfpRm-p7qlY

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[C] x 2

Better [Em] stop dreaming of the quiet life
Cos it's the [Dm] one we'll never know
And [Em] quit running for that runaway bus
Cos those [Dm] rosy days are few

And [F] stop apologising
For [Em] things you've never done
Cause [G] time is short and life is cruel
But it's up to us to change
This town called [C] malice

[Em] Rows and rows of disused milk floats
[Dm] stand dying in the dairy yard
And a [Em] hundred lonely housewives
Clutch empty [Dm] milk bottles to their hearts

[F] Hanging out their old love letters
[Em] on the lines to dry
It's [G] enough to make you stop believing
When tears come fast and furious
In this town called [C] malice

[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba
[Em] Ba ba ba ba ba ba ba [Dm] Ba ba ba ba ba

[F] Struggle after struggle, year after year
The [G] atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
I'm almost stone cold dead
In this town called [C] malice

A [Bm] whole street's belief
In [Am] Sunday's roast beef
Gets [Bm] dashed against the [Am] Co-Op
To either [G] cut down on beer, or the kids new gear
It's a big decision in a town called malice [C] - Ooooh yeah!

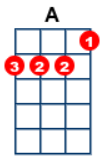
[Em] The ghost of a steam train
[Dm] Echoes down my track
It's at the [Em] moment bound for nowhere
[Dm] Just going round and round

[F] Playground kids and creaking swings
Lost [Em] laughter in the breeze
I could go [G] on for hours and I probably will
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called [C] malice
[C] This town called malice x3 [C]*

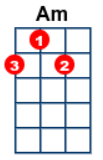
Town Called Ugley

artist:Ward Thomas writer:Ward Thomas, Ann Bailey and Matt Greaves

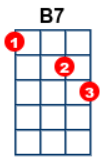
Ward Thomas: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y2bmVv1Megw

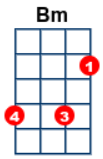


Intro: [A]

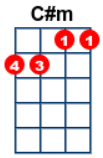


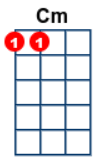
[A] Left in plenty of time and thank God we did [Am]
The clock kept screaming the time and the tires [A] skid
Turn [G] left, 'bout a half hour [D] later
We were [A] right back where we began
When we started this trip [G]/
[A] It wasn't just my mood that was going down hill
[A] It even felt we were being pursued when the car stood still
Turn [G] right, the Tom-Tom [D] said
I wanna [A] chuck it right out of the car
And leave it for dead [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]



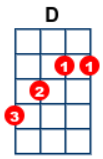


Chorus:
I swear we [D] drove right past the [A] Old Kings Head
[D] 25 times or [A] more
The [D] wipers stopped and [A] Catherine said
"I can't [B7] take this any [E7] more"
So [D] Lizzy jumped out and [A] took the wheel
She coulda [D] took us to the moon and [A] back
By the [D] time that we got [G] out and [D] slammed the [E7] door
[NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY

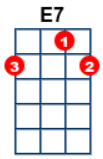




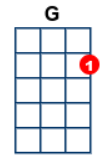
[A] Swerved more than a couple times for a black alpaca [Am]
Delayed in every kind of way so time was a [A] factor
[A] Only made worse by a broken down tractor
Turn [G] round and slam on the [D] brakes
Or we will [A] drive straight down the road
To find our next mistake [Bm] [Cm] [C#m]



Chorus

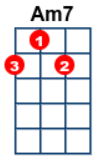


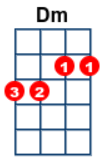
So after [D] driving right past the [A] Old Kings Head
[D] 55 times or [A] more
The [D] tyre's flat and the [A] battery's dead
it doesn't [B7] matter any [E7] more
We sur[D]vived this drive to [A] tell the tale
What the [D] hell did we come here [A] for
We couldn't [D] wait to get out and [G] finally [D] slam the [E7] door
[NC] In a town called UG[A]LEY [A] [E7] [A]



Tracks Of My Tears, The

artist:Smokey Robinson and The miracles writer:Smokey Robinson, Pete Moore, and Marv Tarplin





Also uses:
F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rNS6D4hSQdA
[C] [Dm] [F] [G] [C] [Dm] [F] [G]

Doo doo [C] doooo [Dm] doo, doo doo [F] doooo [G] doo,
Doo doo [C] doooo [F] doo, doo doo [F] doo [Am7] doo [G] doo [C] doo [C]

[C] People [Dm] say I'm the [F] life of the [G] party,
[C] 'cause I tell a [Dm] joke or two, [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
Although I [C] might be [Dm] laughing [F] loud and [G] hearty,
[C] deep in[Dm]side I'm blue [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

[C] Since you [Dm] left me, if you [F] see me with an-[G] other guy,
[C] seemin' like I'm [Dm] having fun [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
Although he [C] may be [Dm] cute, he's just a [F] substi[G]tute,
because [C] you're the [Dm] permanent one [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

So take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]
I need [Dm] you, need [C] you, need [F] you, need [C] you [C]

Out[F]side, [F] I'm masquer[C]ading, [C] in[F]side, [F] my hope is [C] fading [C]
[F] I'm just a [C] clown, since [F] you put me [C] down
My [C] smile [C] is [C] my [F] make[F]up [F] I [C] wear
[C] since [C] my [F] break [F] up [F] with [G] you, {234 12}
Baby, take a

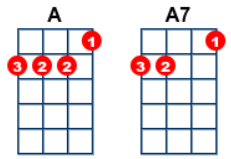
[C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

Take a [C] good [Dm] look at my [F] face [G]
You'll see my [C] smile [Dm] looks out of [F] place [G]
If you look [C] closer, it's [Dm] easy to [F] trace,
The [G] tracks of my [C] tears [Dm] [F] [Am7] [G] [C]

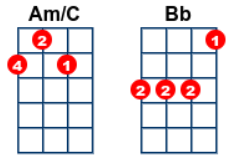
Trail of the Lonesome Pine

artist:Laurel and Hardy writer:Ballard MacDonald and Harry Carroll

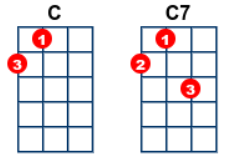
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OzZDW0-tpTA

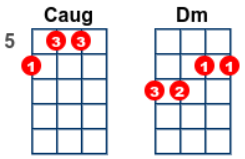


Intro: [F] [Dm] [F] [Dm]

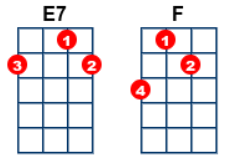


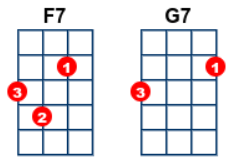
[F] On a [Dm] mountain [F] in Vir[Dm]ginia
[F] Stands a [Dm] lonesome [C7] pine
Just below [F] is the cabin home [G7] of a little [C] girl of [C7] mine
Her [F] name is [Dm] June and [F] very [Dm] very soon
[Am/C] She'll be[E7]long to [Am/C] me [C7]
[F] For I [Dm] know she's [F] waiting [Dm] there for me
[G7] Neath that lone pine [C] tree [Caug]

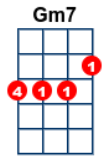




[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]
In the [F] pale moon[Dm]shine our [G7] hearts entwine
Where [Gm7] she carved her name
and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine
[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine







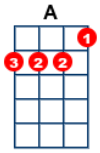
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine [C7]
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Where [Gm7] she carved her name
and [C] I [G7] carved [C7] mine
[Caug] Oh [F] June like the [F7] mountains I am blue
Like the [Bb] pine I am [A] lonesome for [A7] you
[C] In [C7] the [F] Blue Ridge [Dm] mountains of Vir[G7]ginia
On the [C] trail of the [C7] lonesome [F] pine

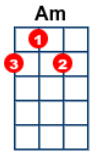
Train In The Valley

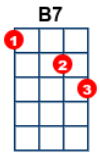
artist:Graham Dawson Trio writer:Graham Dawson

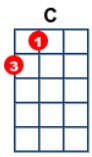
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ziELez45n2g

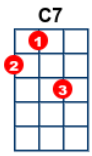
Steve Walton again!!

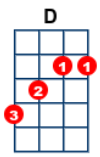


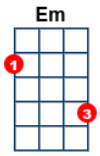


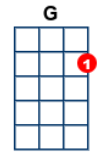












[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day ‘68
The [Em] ones before had carried …… [Am] metal, coal and straw
And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

The [Em] trains ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of wood and steel
The [Em] sleepers and the buffers and the [B7] rails held the wheels
The [Em] whistle like a banshee sounded [Am] loud across the town
Now the [Em] railway track is overgrown, the [B7] stations all torn [Em] down

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow
You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day ‘68
[Em] The ones before had carried …… [Am] metal, coal and straw
And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

A [Em] train ran through our valley taking [Am] women, men and freight
A [Em] hundred years and over ‘till that [B7] day in ‘68
A [Em] train ran through our valley over [Am] tracks of steel and wood
The [Em] platforms long demolished, only [B7] scars of where they [Em] stood

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow
You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

With [Em] one foot [G] on the [A] platform [C] the [B7] other on the [Em] train
The [Em] old man [G] disa-[A]ppeared and was [B7] never seen [Em] again

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow
You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

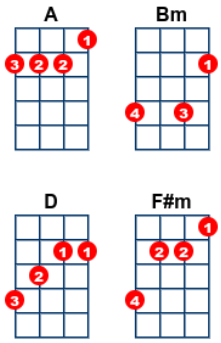
[Em] The last train leaving Brunswick Wharf along the [Am] Biddulph Valley Way
[Em] Rolled on by the platform on All [B7] Fools Day ‘68
[Em] The ones before had carried …… [Am] metal, coal and straw
And [Em] passengers and cattle too and [B7] even guns of [Em] war

You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [D] hear, the [C] whistle [Em] blow
You can [C] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow, blow, blow
You can [C7] he-[B7] ear the whistle [Em] blow

Train In Vain

artist:The Clash writer:Joe Strummer, Mick Jones

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aUzBgeI5dpc



[A] [A]
You say you stand **[D] [A] [A]** by your man **[D] [A] [A]**
Tell me something **[D] [A] [A]** I don't understand **[D] [A] [A]**
You said you **[D]** loved me, and that's a **[Bm]** fact
The you left me, **[D] [A] [A]** said you felt trapped **[D] [A] [A]**
Well, some **[D]** things you can't explain a-**[A]**way
But the **[Bm]** heartache's with me till this **[D]** day

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

All the times **[D] [A] [A]** when we were close **[D] [A] [A]**
I'll remember **[D] [A] [A]**these things the most **[D] [A] [A]**
I see all **[D]** my dreams come tumblin' **[Bm]** down
I can't be happy **[D] [A] [A]** without you around **[D] [A] [A]**
So a-**[D]** lone, I keep the wolves at **[A]** bay
And there's **[Bm]** only one thing I can **[D]** say

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me**[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

[A] You must expla-**[F#m]**aaa-**[Bm]**ain why this must be **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
[A] Did you li-**[F#m]**iii-**[Bm]**iie when you spoke to me? **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
Did you stand be me? **[D] [A] [A]** No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**

Now I got a job, **[D] [A] [A]** but it don't pay **[D] [A] [A]**
I need new clothes,**[D] [A] [A]** I need somewhere to stay **[D] [A] [A]**
But with-**[D]**out all of these things I can **[Bm]** do
But without your love, **[D] [A] [A]**I won't make it through **[D] [A] [A]**
But **[D]** you don't understand my point of **[A]** view
I **[Bm]** suppose there nothing I can **[D]** do

> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**
> You didn't stand by me **[D] [A] [A]**
> No way **[D] [A] [A]**

[A] You must expla-**[F#m]**aaa-**[Bm]**ain why this must be **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**
[A] Did you li-**[F#m]**iii-**[Bm]**iie when you spoke to me? **[D] [A] [A] [D] [A] [A]**

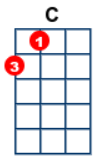
repeat until bored

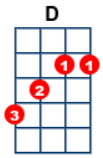
Did you stand be me? **[D] [A] [A]** No, not at all **[D] [A] [A]**

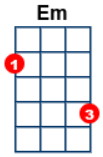
Travelin Soldier

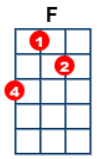
artist:Dixie Chicks writer:Bruce Robison

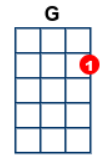
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWMw0-qEL80 Capo 2











[G] Two days past 18 he was waiting for the bus in his army greens
Sat [C] down at a booth in a cafe there,
gave his [G] order to a girl with a bow in her hair
[G] He's a little shy so she gives him a smile and he said would you mind
Sitten down for a while and [C] talking to me, I'm feeling a little [G] low
She said I'm [F] off in an hour and [C] I know where we can [G] go

[G] So they went down and they sat on the pier he said "I bet you got a boyfriend
but I don't care, I've [C] got no one to send a letter [G] to.
Would you [F] mind if I sent [C] one back here to [G] you?"

> [Em] I ..... [C] cried, never gonna hold the hand of another guy
> [G] Too young, for him they told her
> [D] Waitin' for the love of a travelin' soldier
> [Em] Our love will never end
> [C] Waitin' for the soldier to come back again
> [G] Never more to be alone
> [D] When the letters said, a soldiers coming [G] home

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love
and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day
Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

Chorus

[G] So the letters came from an army camp, in California then Vietnam
And he [C] told her of his heart, might be love
and [G] all of the things he was so scared of.

[G] He said when it's getting kinda rough over here, I think of that day
Sittin down at the pier and I [C] close my eyes and see your pretty [G] smile
Don't [F] worry but I won't be [C] able to write for a [G] while

One [G] Friday night at a football game, the Lord's prayer said and the anthem sang
a [C] man said folks would you bow your head for a [G] list of local Vietnam dead
[G] Cryin all alone under the stands was a piccolo player in the marching band
And [C] one name read and nobody really [G] cared
But a [F] pretty little girl [C] with a bow in her [G] hair

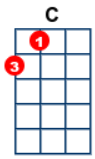
Chorus

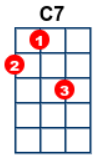
Go To Contents

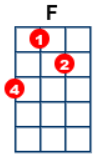
Travelin’ Light [C]

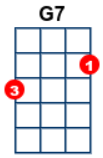
artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU (But in A)









Single strum for * chords

Intro 1 bar **[C]**
[C] Got no bags or baggage to slow me down **[C7]**
[F] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the **[C]** ground
[C] Traveling **[G7]** light traveling **[C]** light **[C7]**
Well, **[F]** i just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night **[C7]**

[F] No comb and no tooth brush **[C]** I got nothing to **[C7]** haul
[F] I'm carrying only a **[G7]*** pocketful of dreams **[G7]*** a heart full of love
[G7]* And they weigh nothing at **[G7]*** all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes **[C7]**
I'm **[F]** a hoot and a holler away from para-**[C]**dise
[C] Traveling **[G7]** light traveling **[C]** light **[C7]**

Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night **[C7]**

[F] No comb and no tooth brush **[C]** I got nothing to **[C7]** haul
[F] I'm carrying only a **[G7]*** pocketful of dreams **[G7]*** a heart full of love
[G7]* And they weigh nothing at **[G7]*** all

[C] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes **[C7]**
I'm **[F]** a hoot and a holler away from para-**[C]**dise
[C] Traveling **[G7]** light traveling **[C]** light **[C7]**

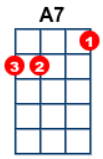
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night

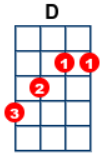
[C7] Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night **[C7]**
Well, **[F]** I just can't wait to **[G7]** be with my baby to-**[C]**night

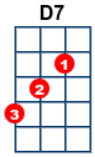
Travelin' Light [D]

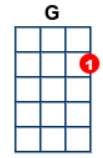
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Trummy Young Jimmy Mundy & Johnny Mercer, Cliff Richard 1959
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU (But in A)









Single strum for * chords
Intro 1 bar [D]
[D] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [D7]
[G] I'm traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [D] ground
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]
Well, [G] i just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby to[D]night [D7]

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul
I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]* pocketful of dreams [A7]* a heart full of love
[A7]* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, I'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]
I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]
Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

[G] No comb and tooth brush [D] I got nothing to haul
I'm [G] carrying only a [A7]* pocketful of dreams [A7]* a heart full of love
[A7]* And they weigh nothing at all (RUN - see below)

[D] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [D7]
I'm [G] a hoot and a holler away from para[D]dise
[D] Traveling [A7] light traveling [D] light [D7]

[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight [D7]
[D7] Well, [G] I just can't wait to [A7] be with my baby ton[D]ight

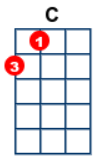
RUN:

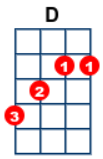
```
G|-----------0
D|--0--2--4---
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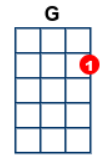
Travelin' Light [G]

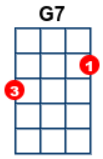
artist:Cliff Richard and The Shadows writer:Sid Tepper; Roy C. Bennett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J-yMb5Bo6VU Capo on 2nd fret
Single strum for * chords









Intro 1 bar [G]

[G] Got no bags of baggage to slow me down [G7]
[G] I'm [C] traveling so fast my feet ain't touching the [G] ground
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]
Well, I [C] just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D]* pocketful of dreams [D]* a heart full of love
And [D]* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[C] No comb and tooth brush [G] I got nothing to haul
I'm [C] carrying only a [D]* pocketful of dreams [D]* a heart full of love
And [D]* they weigh nothing at [D] all

[G] Soon, i'm gonna see that love look in her eyes [G7]
I'm a [C] hoot and a holler away from para-[G]dise
Traveling [D] light traveling [G] light [G7]

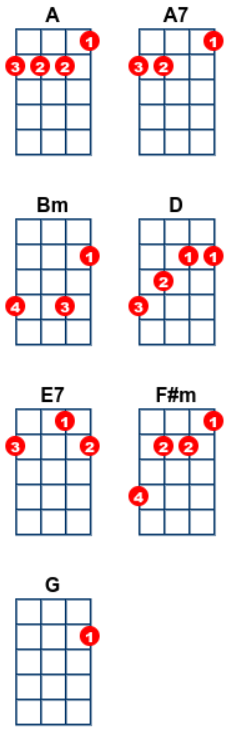
Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night [G7]

[G7] Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby ton[G]ight [G7]
Well, [C] I just can't wait to [D] be with my baby to-[G]night

Travelin' Man

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Jerry Fuller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0vFdCdNQP4



[Bm] [D] [Bm]

I'm a [D] travelin' man
I've [Bm] made a lot of stops, [D] all over the [Bm] world
And in [D] every port I [G] own the heart,
of at [D] least one [A7] lovely [A] girl

I've a [D] pretty Senorita, [Bm] waiting for me
[D] down in old Mexi-[Bm]co
If you're [D] ever in Alaska [G] stop and see,
my [D] cute little [A7] Eski-[D]mo

Oh, my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea,
[D] I remember the [A7] night
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

Oh my [G] sweet Fraulien down in [F#m] Berlin town
[G] makes my heart start to [D] yearn
And my [G] China doll down in [F#m] old Hong Kong,
[E7] waits for my re-[A7]turn

Pretty [D] Polynesian baby [Bm] over the sea
[D] I remember the [A7] night
When we [Bm] walked in the sands of the [G] Waikiki,
and [D] I held you [A7] oh so [D] tight

[D] Oh, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man
[D] Yes, I'm a [Bm] travelin' man

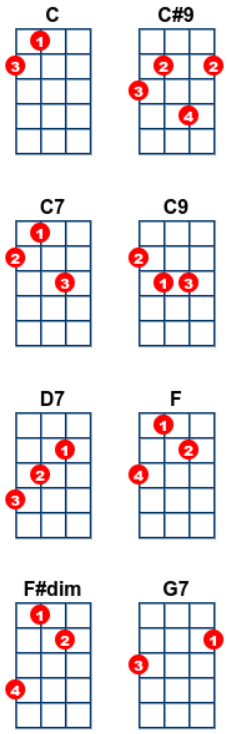
[D]/ [A]/ [D]

Treat Me Nice

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Leiber-Stoller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DWguVmEZPo4 Capo on 2

Thanks Elliot and Linda Lum



When [C] I walk through that door, baby be po-[C7]lite
You're [F] gonna make me sore
If [F] you don't greet me [F#dim] right
Don't you [G7] ever kiss me [C] once, kiss me [D7] twice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

I [C] know that you've been told it's not fair to [C7] tease
So [F] if you come on cold
I'm really gonna [F#dim] freeze
If you [G7] don't want me to [C] be cold as [D7] ice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

[F] Make me feel at [C] home
[G7] If you really [C] care
[F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty
[D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to
But [F] if you don't behave
I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you
If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice

[F] Make me feel at [C] home [G7] if you really [C] care
[F] Scratch my back and [C] run your pretty
[D7] Fingers through my [G7] hair

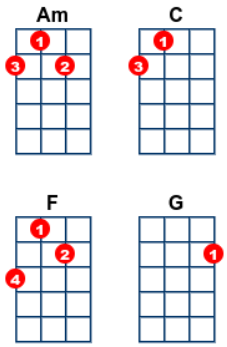
You [C] know I'll be your slave if you ask me [C7] to
But [F] if you don't behave
I'll walk right out on [F#dim] you
If you [G7] want my love then [C] take my ad-[D7]vice
[G7]* Treat me [C] nice, treat me nice

If you [D7] really want my [G7] loving
Treat me [C] ni-i-i-i-i-[C#9] i- [C9] ice

Treat You Better

artist:Shawn Mendes writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, and Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0xgaqhe5QiM Capo 1



[Am] [G] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[Am] I won't **[G]** lie to **[F]** you
I know he's **[Am]** just not **[G]** right for **[F]** you
And you can **[Am]** tell me if I'm off
But I **[G]** see it on your face
When you **[F]** say that he's the one that you want
And you're **[Am]** spending all your time
In this **[G]** wrong situation
And **[F]** anytime you want it to stop

I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]** than he **[C]** can
And any girl like **[Am]** you de-**[G]**serves a **[F]** gentl-**[C]**man
Tell me why are we **[Am]** wasting time
On all on your **[G]** wasted crying
When you should **[F]** be with me in-**[C]**stead
I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]**
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop **[G]** time for **[F]** you
The second you **[Am]** say you'd **[G]** like me **[F]** to
[Am] I just wanna give you the **[G]** loving that you're missing
[F] Baby, just to wake up with you
Could be **[Am]** everything I need and this **[G]** could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to do

I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]** than he **[C]** can
And any girl like **[Am]** you de-**[G]**serves a **[F]** gentl-**[C]**man
Tell me why are we **[Am]** wasting time
On all on your **[G]** wasted crying
When you should **[F]** be with me in-**[C]**stead
I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]**
[C] Better than he can

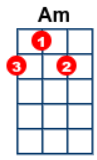
[Am] Give me a **[G]** sign
Take my **[C]** hand, we'll be **[F]** fine
[Am] Promise I **[G]** won't let you **[F]** down
[Am] Just know that you **[G]** don't
[C] Have to do**[C]** this a-**[F]**lone
[Am] Promise I'll **[G]** never let you **[F]** down

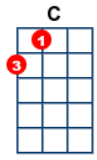
Cause I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]** than he can
[C] And any girl like **[Am]** you de-**[G]**serves a **[F]** gentl-**[C]**man
Tell me why are we **[Am]** wasting time
On all on your **[G]** wasted crying
When you should **[F]** be with me in-**[C]**stead
I know I can **[Am]** treat you **[G]** better **[F]**
[C] Better than he can, **[C]** better than he can

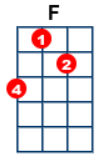
Treat You Better - Alt

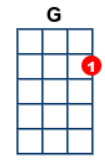
artist:Shawn Mendes writer:Shawn Mendes, Teddy Geiger, Scott Harris

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t1IlcHC67eM Capo 2









Thanks Pencom - https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com

[Am] [G] [C] [Am] [G] [C]

[Am] I won't [G] lie to [C] you
I know he's [Am] just not [G] right for [C] you
And you can [Am] tell me if I'm off
But I [G] see it on your face
When you [C] say that he's the one that you want
And you're [Am] spending all your time
In this [G] wrong situation
And [C] anytime you want it to stop

I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl [Am] like you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

[Am] I'll stop [G] time for [C] you
The second you [Am] say you'd [G] like me [F] to
[Am] I just wanna give you the [G] loving that you're missing
[F] Baby, just to wake up with [C] you
Could be [Am] everything I need and this [G] could be so different
[F] Tell me what you want to [C] do

Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]
[C] Better than he can

[Am] Give me a [G] sign, take my [C] hand, we'll be [F] fine
[Am] Promise I [G] won't let you [F] down
[Am] Just know that you [G] don't have to [C] do this a-[F]lone
[Am] Promise I'll [G] never let you [F] down

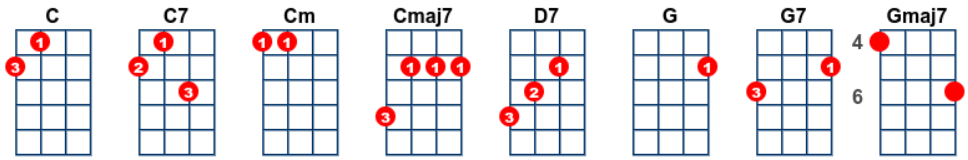
Cause I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F] than he [C] can
And any girl like [Am] you [G] deserves a [F] gentle-[C]man
Tell me why are we [Am] wasting time on all of your [G] wasted cryin'
When you should [F] be with me in-[C]stead
I know I can [Am] treat you [G] better [F]

Play next line 3 times

[Am] Better [G] than [F] he [C] can

Trolley Song, The

artist:Judy Garland writer:Hugh Martin, Ralph Blane



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ln3sNwccHxI Capo 2

shortened and simplified

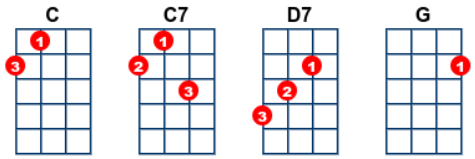
[G] Clang, clang, clang went the trolley
[G] Ding, ding, ding went the [Cm] bell
[G7] Zing, zing, zing went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw [C] him I [G] fell [Gmaj7]

[G] Chug, chug, chug went the motor
[G] Bump, bump, bump went the [Cm] brake
[G7] Thump, thump, thump went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
When he [C7] smiled I could [D7] feel the car [G] shake [Gmaj7]

[G] Buzz, buzz, buzz went the buzzer
[G] Plop, plop, plop went the [Cm] wheels
[G7] Stop, stop, stop went my [Cmaj7] heart-[C]strings
From the [C7] moment I [D7] saw him I [G] fell

Trouble in Mind

artist:Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson writer:Richard M. Jones



Phil Doleman & Ian Emmerson:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OIdz6xg8p8Y
written by Richard M. Jones

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
I'm gonna [G] lay my [D7] head on some [G] lonesome railroad [C] iron
when [G] the 2:19 comes I'm gonna [D7] pacify my gentle [G] mind [C] [G] [D7

[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G]*
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue but I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways [C7]
Cause the [G] sun's gonna shine in [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C7] [G] [D7]

I'm going [G] down to the [D7] river gonna take my old [G] rocking [C] chair
And [G] if the blues comes and finds me well I'll [D7] rock away from [G] there
[C] [G] [D7]

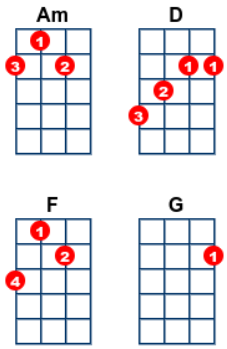
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day [C] [G] [D7]
[G] Trouble in mind I'm so [D7] blue , I [G] won't be blue al-[C]ways
The [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door
I say the [G] sun's gonna shine on [C] my back-door
Yeh, the [G] sun's gonna shine on [D7] my back-door some[G]day
[C] [G] [C] [G]

Trouble Town

artist:Jake Bugg writer:Iain Archer, Jake Bugg

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WTM9rV8uKpI Capo 2

Thanks to Stephen Nash



[D] [D] [D] [D]

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty
Is the [F] thought [G] of getting [D] out
[D] There's a tower block overhead, all you've got's your benefits
And you're [F] barely [G] scraping [D] by

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

[D] Kick the bottom, make troubles flee, smoke until our eyes would bleed
[F] Sparkle pop [G] the [D] seed
[D] Hear the sirens down the street, the kids get light on their feet
Or they'll [F] be [G] in the [D] back seat

In this [G] trouble town...troubles are [D] found

[Am] Sitting on the pavement
[G] Boy you've missed your payment
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

[Am] If there's a beating in the rain
[G] If there's a little bit of pain, man
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

[D] If I talk of getting out, I only hear the laughter loud
It's [F] got an [G] ugly [D] echo
[D] Somewhere there's a secret road to take me far away I know
But [F] 'til then I [G] am [D] hollow

In this [G] trouble town ...troubles are [D] found
In this [G] trouble town ...words do get [D] 'round

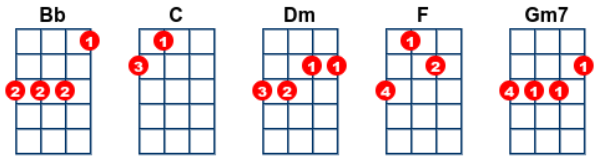
[Am] Sitting on the pavement
[G] Boy you've missed your payment
[G] And they're gonna find you [D] soon

[Am] If there's a beating in the streets
[G] If there's a feeling of defeat
[G] You're the one it happens [D] to

[D] Stuck in speed bump city, where the only thing that's pretty
Is the [F] thought of [G] getting [D] out [D]*

True Blue

artist:John Williamson writer:John Williamson



Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfmHPF5qoV0 Capo on 3 for video
True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue [C], don't [Bb] say you've [F] gone [C] [Bb]
Say you've [F] knocked off for [Bb] a smoko and you'll [F] be back later [C] on
Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] Hey True [Gm7] Blue, [C] - give it to me [F] straight [C]
[Bb] Face to [F] face, [C] [Bb] - are you [F] really dis-[Bb]appearing ?
Just a[F]nother dying [C] race
Hey True [Gm7] Blue [C] [Gm7] [C]

True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a [Gm7] cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate [Bb]
When he's in a [F] fight [Bb] or will she be [F] right [C]?
True [Bb] Blue, [Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [Bb] you? [Dm] [C]

Hey True [F] Blue, [C] can you [Bb] bear the [F] load? [C] [Bb]
Will you [F] tie it up with [Bb] wire just to [F] keep the show on [C] the road?
Hey True [Gm7] Blue,[C] [Gm7] hey True Blue [C] - now be fair dinkum [F] [C]
Is your [Bb] heart still [F] there [C] [Bb] if they [F] sell us out [Bb] like sponge cake?
[F] Do you really [C] care,
hey True [Gm7] Blue? [C] [Gm7] [Bb] [C]

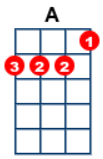
True [F] Blue, [Bb] is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a cocka[F]too,[Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
When she's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she be [F] right [C]?
True [Bb] Blue,[Dm] [Bb] I'm [Dm] asking [F]you-[Dm]oo-[C]oo?
True [F] Blue [Bb], is it me and [F] you [Bb], is it Mum and [F] Dad? [Bb]
Is it a cocka[F]too, [Bb] is it standing [F] by your mate? [Bb]
When he's in a [F] fight [Bb], or will she [F] be right [C]?
(Slow) True [Bb] Blue, True [F] Blue

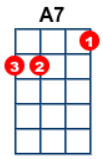
True Grit

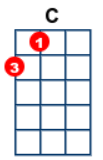
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Don Black, Elmer Bernstein

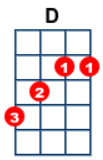
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qIyXkRIhFKE Capo 3

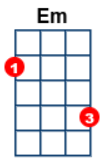
Thanks to Lloyd Owens

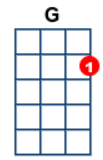












[D] x4

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

Some days, little [Em] girl, [A] you'll wonder what [D] life's about
But others have [Em] known, [A] few battles are [D] won alone

So you'll look a-[G]round to find someone who's kind
someone who's fearless like [C] you
The pain of it will ease a bit when you find a man with True [A] Grit [A7]

One day you will [Em] rise [A] and you won't be-[D]lieve your eyes
You'll wake up and [Em] see, [A] a world that is [D] fine and free.

Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

One day, little [Em] girl, [A] the sadness will [D] leave your face
As soon as you've [Em] won [A] your fight to get [D] justice done

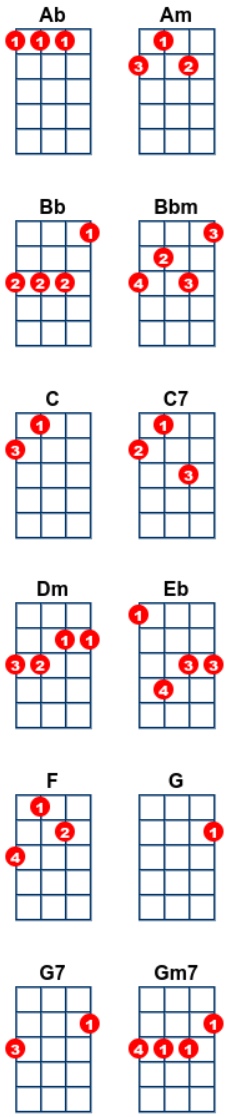
Though summer seems [C] far a-[D]way
You'll find the [C] sun one [D] day

[C] [D]

True Love Ways

artist:Buddy Holly writer:Buddy Holly and Norman Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QjFRHIhSvwc Capo 5



Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]
why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]
Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]
Know true love [C] ways [Gm7] [C7]
Some[Am]times [C] we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some[C7]times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways

Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways
Will bring us [Ab] joys to share
With [C] those who [G7] really [C] care [C7]

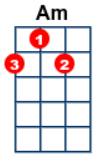
Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bb] [F]
Just you know [F] why [Am] [Bb]
why [C7] you and [F] I [Am] [Bb]
Will [C7] by and [F] by [Dm] [G7]
Know true love [C] ways [F] [Bb] [F]

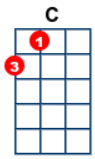
Throughout the [Bbm] days our [Eb] true love [F] ways
Will bring us [Ab] joys to share
With [C] those who [G] really [C] care [C7]
[C] Sometimes we'll [F] sigh [Am] [Bb]
Some [C7] times we'll [F] cry [Am] [Bb]
And [C7] we'll know [F] why just [Dm] you and [Gm7] I
Know [C7] true love [F] ways [Bbm] [F]

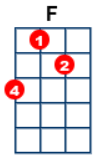
Truly, Madly, Deeply

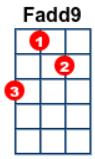
artist:Savage garden writer:Darren Hayes, Daniel Jones

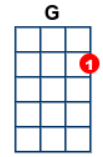
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WQnAxOQxQIU











[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you need [C] .
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply do.
[F] I will be strong I will be [G] faithful
'Cause I'm counting on a [Am] new beginning,
A [G] reason for living, a [F] deeper meaning, [G] yeah.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the sea.[G]
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on me.[G]

[C] And when the stars are shining [G] brightly in the velvet sky,
[F] I'll make a wish send it to [G] heaven, then make you want to [C] cry.
The tears of joy for all the [G] pleasure and the certainty,
[F] That we're surrounded by the [G] comfort and protection of
The [Am] highest power, in [G] lonely hours.
The [F] tears devour [G] you.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

[Fadd9] Oh can't you [G] see it baby?
[Fadd9] You don't have to close your eyes
[G] 'Cause it's standing right before [Fadd9] you.
[G] All that you need will surely come.

[C] [G] [Fadd9] [G]

[C] I'll be your dream, I'll be your [G] wish
I'll be your fantasy, [F] I'll be your hope
I'll be your [G] love, be everything that you [C] need.
I love you more with every [G] breath, truly madly deeply [F] do.

I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

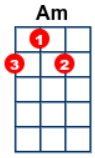
fade out

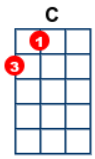
I want to [C] stand with you on a moun-[G]tain.
I want to [Fadd9] bathe with you in the [G] sea.
I want to [C] lay like this for-[G]ever,
Until the [Fadd9] sky falls down on [G] me.

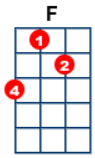
Try

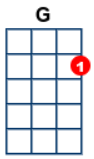
artist:Colbie Caillat writer:Colbie Caillat, Antonio Dixon, Kenneth

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LhM3uOXJUqU Capo 1









[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Put your makeup on get your nails done, curl your hair,
[F] Run the extra mile; keep it slim so they like you **[C]**
Do they like **[G]** you?
[Am] Get your sexy on, don't be shy, girl; take it off,
[F] This is what you want to belong, so they like you **[C]**
Do you like **[G]** you?

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[G]** try, you don't have to **[Am]** try

[Am] [F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

[Am] Get your shopping on at the mall, max your credit cards
[F] You don't have to choose; buy it all, so they like you; **[C]** do they like **[G]** you?
[Am] Wait a second, why should you care? What they think of you
[F] When you're all alone by yourself, do you like you? **[C]** Do you like **[G]** you?

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing
You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** bend until you break
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up
You don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try
You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try,
You don't have to **[Am]** try

[F] [C] [G] <- 2 bars each

You don't have to **[Am]** try so hard, you don't have to **[F]** give it all away
You just have to **[C]** get up, get up, get up, get up, you don't have to **[G]** change a single thing

You don't have to **[Am]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[F]** try, try, try, try
You don't have to **[C]** try, try, try, try. You don't have to **[G]** try

[Am] Take your makeup off, let your hair down, take a breath
[F] Look into the mirror at yourself.
Don't you like you? **[C]** Cause I like **[G]** you

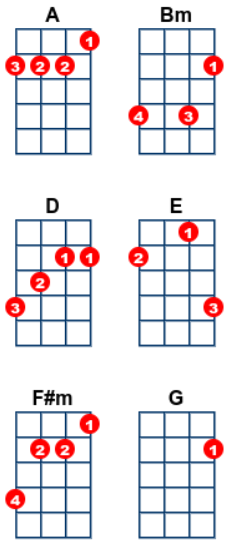
Try A Little Kindness

artist:Jann Arden with Doane Uschool writer:Curt Sapaugh, Bobby Austin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8GzLHgdz4ag

1. Visit https://www.uschool.ca to get your FREE song download

2. If you can, please donate to the United Way (see website)



[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

If you **[A]** see your brother **[D]** standing by the **[A]** road
With a heavy **[E]** load **[D]** from the seeds he **[A]** sowed
[A] And if you see your sister **[D]** falling by the **[A]** way
Just stop and **[E]** say "**[D]** you're going the wrong **[A]** way"

You've got to **[E]** try a little kindness,
yes, **[D]** show a little **[A]** kindness
Just **[D]** shine your light for **[A]** everyone to **[E]** see
And if you **[D]** try a little kindness
then you'll **[A]** overlook the **[F#m]** blindness
Of the **[Bm]** broken hearted **[E]** people
on the **[Bm]** broken **[E]** hearted **[A]** streets

[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

[A] Don't walk a-**[D]**round the down and **[A]** out,
lend a helping **[E]** hand **[D]** instead of **[A]** doubt
And the kindness that you **[D]** show every **[A]** day
will help some-**[E]**one **[D]** along their **[A]** way

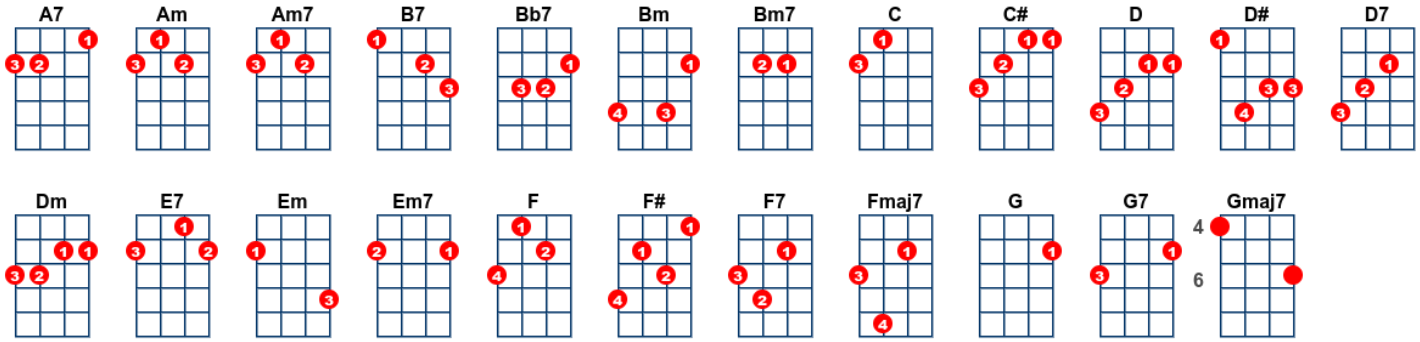
You've got to **[E]** try a little kindness,
yes, **[D]** show a little **[A]** kindness
Just **[D]** shine your light for **[A]** everyone to **[E]** see
And if you **[D]** try a little kindness
then you'll **[A]** overlook the **[F#m]** blindness
Of the **[Bm]** broken hearted **[E]** people
on the **[Bm]** broken **[E]** hearted **[A]** streets

You've got to **[E]** try a little kindness,
yes, **[D]** show a little **[A]** kindness
Just **[D]** shine your light for **[A]** everyone to **[E]** see
And if you **[D]** try a little kindness
then you'll **[A]** overlook the **[F#m]** blindness
Of the **[Bm]** broken hearted **[E]** people
on the **[Bm]** broken **[E]** hearted **[A]** streets

[A] [A] [G] [D] [A] [A] [G] [D]

Try A Little Tenderness

artist:Otis Redding writer:Jimmy Campbell, Reg Connelly, Harry M. Woods



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UnPMoAb4y8U

[G] [C] [Em] [C] [G] [A7] [D]

[G] Oh, **[Em7]** she may be weary;
[Am] Them young girls, **[D7]** they do get weary,
[G] Wearing that **[Fmaj7]** same old shaggy **[E7]** dress.
[Am] But when she gets weary,
[D7] Try a little **[Bm7]** tenderness. **[Bb7] [Am] [D7]**

[G] You know, **[Em]** she's waiting, **[Am]** just an-**[D]**ticipating,
[Gmaj7] The thing that she'll **[F]** never, never, **[E7]** never, never possess, yeah, yeah.
[Am] But while she's there waiting, **[D]** and without them,
Try a little **[G]** tenderness, **[C]** that's all **[G]** you got to do. **[G7]**

[C] It's not just **[B7]** sentimental, no, no, no.
[Em] She has her **[A7]** griefs and cares.
[C] But the soft words, **[Bm7]** they are spoke so gentle, **[B7]** yeah,
[A7] It makes it easier, **[Am7]** easier to **[D]** bear.

[G] You **[Em7]** won't regret it, no, no.
[Am] Young girls, **[D]** they don't forget it.
[G] Love is their **[F]** whole happi-**[E7]**ness, yeah.
[Am] But its all so easy,
[D] All you got to do is try, try a little **[G]** tenderness yeah.
All you gotta, **[E7]** do is dance, and hold her where you want her.

could leave out the sharps

[Am] Squeeze her, **[Bm]** don't tease her,
[C] Never **[C#]** leave her, **[D]** now **[D#]** get to her;
[Em] Got, got, got to **[F]** try a **[F#]** little **[G]** tenderness, yeah, yeah,
[F7] You got to know how to **[E7]** love her bad, take this advice, man, you got to

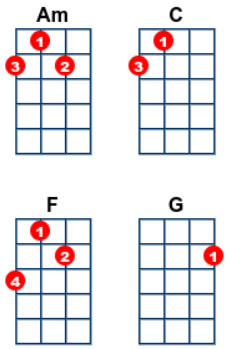
fade to end

[Am] You got to **[Bm]** love her, **[C]** tease her, **[C#]** always please her.
[Dm] Got to, got to nah, nah, nah try a little **[G7]** tenderness, yeah,
[F7] Watch me groove, you got to **[E7]** know what to do, man, take this advice

Try Everything

artist:Shakira writer:Sia Furler, Tor Hermansen, Mikkel Eriksen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c6rP-YP4c5I Capo 1



Thanks to John Kelly

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G]
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F]
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

I messed up to-[C]night, I lost another [F] fight
I still mess [C] up but I'll just start a-[G]gain
I keep falling [C] down, I keep on hitting [F] the ground
I always get [C] up now [G] to see what's [C] next

[C] Birds don't just [F] fly, they fall [C] down and get [G] up
[C] Nobody [F] learns without [C] gett-[G]ing it [C] wrong

I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]

[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C]

Look how far you've [C] come, you filled your heart with [F] love
Baby you've done [C] enough, take a deep [G] breath
Don't beat yourself [C] up, don't need to run [F] so fast
Sometimes we come [C] last but we [G] did our [C] best

I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
I won't give [C] up, no I won't give [F] in 'til I reach the [C] end
And then I'll start a-[G]gain
No I won't [C] leave, I wanna try every-[F]thing
I wanna try [C] even though [G] I could fail [C]
[F] I'll keep on [C] making those [Am] new mis-[G]takes
[F] I'll keep on [C] making them [Am] eve-[G]ry [F] day
Those [Am] new [G] mis-[C]takes

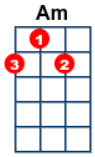
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [G] try everything
[C] Oh oh oh oh oh [F] try everything
[C] Oh oh [G] oh oh oh [C] [Am] try [G] every-[C]thing

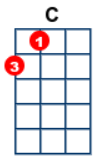
Try To Remember

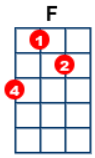
artist:Josh Groban writer:Tom Jones, Harvey Schmidt

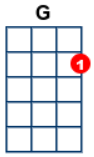
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jNVWVLkjknQ in Db

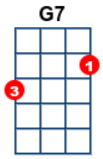
Thanks to Ken Brabin











[C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member the **[F]** kind of **[G7]** September,
when **[C]** life was **[Am]** slow and **[F]** oh, so **[G7]** mellow.
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member the **[F]** kind of **[G7]** September,
when **[C]** grass was **[Am]** green and **[F]** grain so **[G7]** yellow.

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member the **[F]** kind of **[G7]** September,
when **[C]** you were a **[Am]** young and a **[F]** callow **[G7]** fellow.
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member, and **[F]** if you re-**[G7]**member,
then **[C]** follow **[Am]**...**[F]** follow **[G7]**

[C] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member when **[F]** life was so **[G7]** tender,
that **[C]** no one **[Am]** wept ex-**[F]**cept the **[G7]** willow.
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member when **[F]** life was so **[G7]** tender,
that **[C]** dreams were **[Am]** kept be-**[F]**side your **[G7]** pillow.

[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member when **[F]** life was so **[G7]** tender
that **[C]** love was an **[Am]** ember a-**[F]**bout to **[G7]** billow.
[C] Try to re-**[Am]**member and **[F]** if you re-**[G7]**member,
then **[C]** follow **[Am]** ...**[F]** follow **[G7]**

[C] [Am] [F] [G7] [C] [Am] [F] [G7]

[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G7]**member,
al-**[C]**though you **[Am]** know the **[F]** snow will **[G7]** follow.
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G7]**member,
with-**[C]**out a **[Am]** hurt the **[F]** heart is **[G7]** hollow.

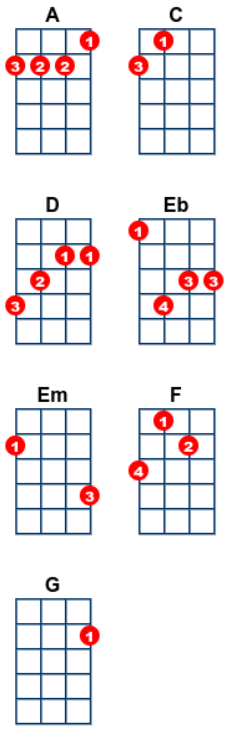
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember it's **[F]** nice to re-**[G7]**member,
the **[C]** fire of Sep-**[Am]**tember that **[F]** made you **[G7]** mellow.
[C] Deep in De-**[Am]**cember our **[F]** hearts should re-**[G7]**member,
then **[C]** follow **[Am]** ...**[F]** follow **[G7]**

[C] [Am] [F] [G].

Tuesday Afternoon

artist:Moody Blues writer:Justin Haywood

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5xvb9Udzc6M Capo 4



[Em]

[C] Tuesday, after-[G]noon
I'm just [F] beginning to see,
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me,
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]
The trees are [F] calling me near,
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh

[Eb] [G] [Eb]
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon

[C] Tuesday afternoon [G]
I'm just be-[F] ginning to see
[Em] Now I'm on my [A] way
[G] It doesn't [F] matter to me
[Em] Chasing the clouds a-[A]way

[C] Something, calls to me [G]
The trees are [F] calling me near
[Em] I've got to find out [A] why
[G] Those gentle [F] voices I hear,
[Em] Explain it all with a [A] sigh [Eb] [G] [Eb] [D]

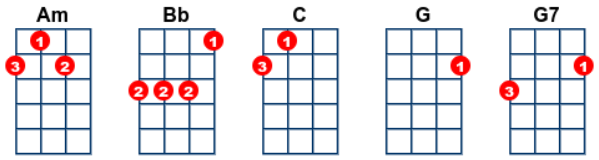
[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

[D] I'm looking [C] at myself re-[D]flections of my [G] mind
[D] It's just the [G] kind of day to [D] leave myself be-[G]hind
[D] So gently [C] swaying through the [D] fairyland of [G] love
[D] If you'll just [C] come with me and [D] see the beauty [G] of

[C] Tuesday [G] after-[D]noon [G] [D] [G]
[C] Tuesday [G] after-[A]noon

Tulsa Time

artist:Don Williams writer:Danny Flowers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DlnE2vNqpTw Capo 4

[C] [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I left Oklahoma, driving in a Pontiac, just about to lose my [G7] mind.
[G7] I was going to Arizona, maybe on to California.
Where the people all live so [C] fine.

My baby said I'm crazy, my momma called me lazy. I was gonna show 'em all this [G7] time.
[G7] 'Cause you know I ain't no fool and I don't need no more schooling.
I was born to just walk the [C] line.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Well you know I've been through it. When I set my watch back to it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Well there I was in Hollywood, wishing I was doing good. Talking on the telephone [G7] line.
[G7] But they don't need me in the movies, and nobody sings my songs.
Guess I'm just wasting [C] time.

Well then I got to thinking, man I'm really sinking. And I really had a flash this [G7] time.
[G7] I had no business leaving and nobody would be grieving.
If I went on back to Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

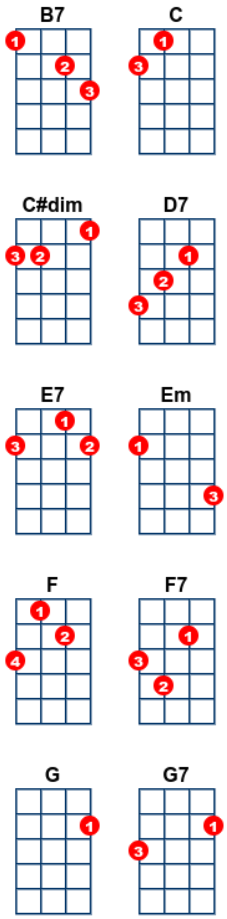
Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time.

Living on Tulsa time. Living on Tulsa [G7] time.
[G7] Going to set my watch back to it. Cause you know I've been through it.
Living on Tulsa [C] time. [Bb] [Am] [G] [C]

Tumbling Tumbleweeds

artist:Sons of the Pioneers writer:Bob Nolan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9mH0-leTYJI But in Bb



[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

I [G] know when [C] night has gone
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,
[F] Here on the [C] range I be-[C#dim]long,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[C] I'm a roving cowboy, [F] riding all day [C] long
[G7] Tumbleweeds a-[D7]round [G7] me [C] sing their lonely song.
[F] Nights underneath a prairie [C] moon
[D7] I ride alone and sing a [G7] tune.

[F] See them tumbling [F7] down,
[E7] Pledging their love to the ground,
[F] Lonely but free I'll be [C] fou-[C#dim]nd
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

[F] Cares of the past are be-[F7]hind,
[E7] Nowhere to go but I'll find
[F] Just where the trail will [C] wi-[C#dim]nd,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

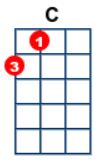
I [G] know when night has [C] gone
that a [D7] new [B7] world's born at [Em] dawn, [B7] [G7]

[F] I'll keep rolling a-[F7]long,
[E7] Deep in my heart is a song,
[F] Here on the range I [C] be-[C#dim] long,
[G7] Drifting along with the tumbling tumble-[C]weeds.

Turn A Leaf

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

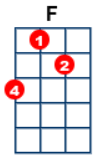
Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q3y8hB0TJ7c&feature=youtu.be



[G7] [C] [G7] [C] [G7] [G7]

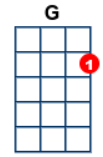
VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams
A [F] high note on the edge [G]chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]



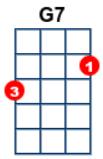
REFRAIN 1:

[F] Pick up the post, put the coffee on
Breathe a [C] blur on the mirror of the past
An [G7] idle finger draws a heart
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]



VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]



REFRAIN 2:

[F] Open the post, the words are fond
And your [C] voice soothes my mind
A [G7] soft hand touches my heart
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song. [G7]

REPEAT VERSE 2:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, [F] winding downstream in the [C] sun
[G7] Twisting in the shallows the day's only just be[C] gun
Stop [F] still on the deep and for[G] get where we came [C] from. [G7]

REPEAT VERSE 1:

Turn a [C] leaf, turn a life, a [F] new tale is whispering [C] now
[G7] Beside and out of sight, diving down through our [C] dreams
A [F] high note on the edge [G] chimes and we hear it [C] ring. [G7]

OUTRO:

And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]
And I [F] hear you - - [G] humming this [C] song [G7]
[F] [G7] [C] (x3 fast)

Words and music Copyright Liz Panton 27-03-2016 (v2 04-04-2016)

Turn Turn Turn

artist:Byrds writer:Pete Seeger

Byrds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W4ga_M5Zdn4 Capo on 2
[C] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [G]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm]

[Em] To [G] every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to be [G] born a time to [C] die
A time to [G] plant a time to [C] reap
A time to [G] kill a time to [C] heal
A time to [F] laugh [Em] a [Dm] time [G7] to [C] weep [Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus:
[NC] To every[C]thing [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
There is a [C] season [F] turn [Em] turn [G] turn
And a [F] time [Em] to every [Dm] purpose [G7] under [C] heaven
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

[C] A time to build [G] up a time to break [C] down
A time to [G] dance a time to [C] mourn
[G] A time to cast away [C] stones
A time to [F] ga[Em]ther [Dm] stones [G7] to[C]gether
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

Chorus

[C] A time of [G] love a time of [C] hate
A time of [G] war a time of [C] peace
[G] A time you may em[C]brace
A time to [F] re[Em]frain [Dm] from [G7] emb[C]racing
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

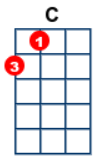
Chorus

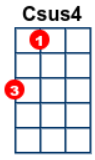
[C] A time to [G] gain a time to [C] lose
A time to [G] rend a time to [C] sew
A time for [G] love a time for [C] hate
A time for [F] peace [Em] I [Dm] swear it's [G7] not too [C] late
[Csus4] [G7sus4] [C]

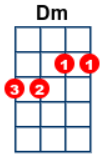
Chorus

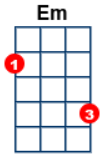
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]
[C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C] [Dm] [Em] [Dm] [Em] [G] [C]

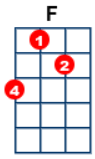
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.www.scorpexuke.com

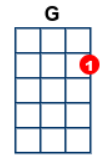


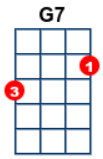


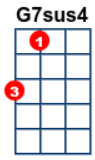










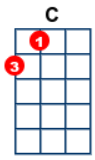


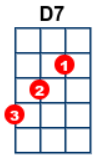
Turning Toward The Morning

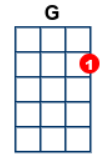
artist:Gordon Bok writer:Gordon Bok

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=T0kmGoFH-X8

Thanks Don Orgeman







When the [G] deer has bedded down and the [C] bear has gone to ground
And the [G] northern goose has wandered off to [C] warmer bay and [D7] sound
It's so [G] easy in the cold to feel the [C] darkness of the year
And the [G] heart is growing [D7] lonely for the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

Now Oc-[G]tober's growin' thin and No-[C]vember's comin' home
You'll be [G] thinking of the seasons and the [C] sad things that you've [D7] seen
And you hear that old wind walkin' hear him [C] singin' high and thin
You could [G] swear he's out there [D7] singin' of your [C] sorrow [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

When the [G] darkness falls around you and the [C] north wind comes to blow
And you [G] hear him call your name out as he C] walks the brittle [D7] snow
That old [G] wind don't mean you trouble, he don't [C] care or even know
He's just [G] walkin' down the [D7] darkness toward the [C] morning [G]

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

It's a [G] pity we don't know what the [C] little flowers know
They can't [G] face the cold November they can't [C] take the wind and [D7] snow
They put their [G] glories all behind them bow their [C] heads and let it go
But you [G] know they'll be there [D7] shining in the [C] morning [G]

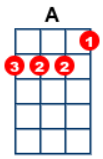
Repeat the following

Oh, my [D7] Joanie, don't you know that the [G] stars are swingin' slow
And the [G] seas are rollin' easy as they [C] did so long a-[D7]go
And if I [G] had a thing to give you I would [C] tell you one more time
That the [G] world is always [D7] turning toward the [C] morning [G] [D7] [G]

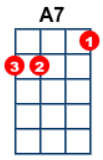
Tutti Frutti

artist:Little Richard writer:Little Richard

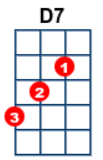
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F13JNjpNW6c But in F



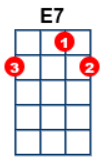
[E7] [D7] A-**[A]** (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw **[A7]** rutti
Tutti **[D7]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti **[E7]** Frutti, aw **[D7]** rutti
A-**[A]** (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom



I got a **[A]** girl, named Sue,
She knows just what to **[A7]** do
I got a **[D7]** girl, named Sue,
She **[A]** knows just what to do
I **[E7]** rock to the east, she **[D7]** rock to the west, but
[A] She's the girl that I love the best



Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw **[A7]** rutti
Tutti **[D7]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti **[E7]** Frutti, aw **[D7]** rutti
A-**[A]** (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a **[A]** girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me **[A7]** crazy
I got a **[D7]** girl, named Daisy,
She **[A]** almost drives me crazy
She **[E7]** knows how to love me **[D7]** yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw **[A7]** rutti
Tutti **[D7]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti **[E7]** Frutti, aw **[D7]** rutti
A-**[A]** (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom
I got a **[A]** girl, named Daisy,
She almost drives me **[A7]** crazy
I got a **[D7]** girl, named Daisy,
She **[A]** almost drives me crazy
She **[E7]** knows how to love me **[D7]** yes indeed
[A] Boy you don't know, what she's doing to me

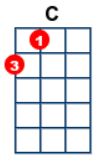
Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti Frutti, aw **[A7]** rutti
Tutti **[D7]** Frutti, aw rutti, Tutti **[A]** Frutti, aw rutti
Tutti **[E7]** Frutti, aw **[D7]** rutti
A-**[A]** (STOP)-wop-bop-a-loo-mop a-lop-bam-boom

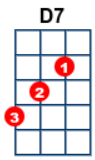
Twelve Days of Christmas Ukulele Gifts, The

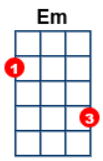
writer:Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

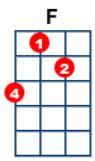
Thanks to Peter Wood (Plinky Plonky Pete)

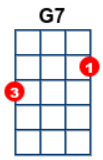
Based upon "The Twelve Days of Christmas" – traditional song











On the [C] first day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
a ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.

On the [C] second day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Two leather straps and a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.

On the [C] third day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps and a [C] ukulele
[G7] in a pear [C] tree.

On the [C] fourth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Four passive pick-ups, [G7] three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps
and a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.

On the [C] fifth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:

*** [Em] Five [D7] Aquilia [G7] strings …[G7]

[C] Four passive pick-ups, [F] three metronomes, [G7] two leather straps and
a [C] ukulele [G7] in a pear [C] tree.

On the [C] sixth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Six tuners tuning …… (Repeat from ***)

On the [C] seventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning …… (Repeat from ***)

On the [C] eighth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning ……
(Repeat from ***)

On the [C] nineth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six
tuners tuning …… (Repeat from ***)

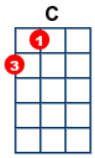
On the [C] tenth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven
songs a-singin'', six tuners tuning …… (Repeat from ***)

On the [C] eleventh day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin', nine stands for foldin',
eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six tuners tuning ……
(Repeat from ***)

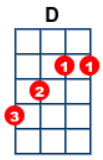
On the [C] twelfth day of Christmas my [G7] true love gave to [C] me:
[G7] Twelve pegs for turnin', eleven strings for strummin', ten picks for pickin',
nine stands for foldin', eight amps for buskin', seven songs a-singin', six
tuners tuning …… (Repeat from ***)

Twelve Days Of Christmas, The

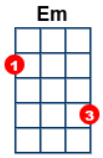
writer:Traditional



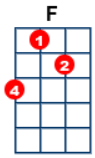
On the **[C]** first day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
A **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**



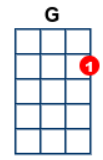
On the **[C]** second day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Two turtle-doves, **[G]** And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**



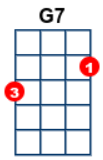
On the **[C]** third day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**



On the **[C]** fourth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Four calling birds, **[G]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**



On the **[C]** fifth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[Em] Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**,
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**



On the **[C]** sixth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** seventh day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, **[G]** Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings...
[G7]
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** eighth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Eight maids a-milking, **[G]** Seven swans a-swimming, **[G]** Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** ninth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Nine drummers drumming, **[G]** Eight maids a-milking, **[G]** Seven swans a-swimmin
[G] Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** tenth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Ten pipers piping, **[G]** Nine drummers drumming, **[G]** Eight maids a-milking,
[G] Seven swans a-swimming, **[G]** Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings...
[G7]

[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

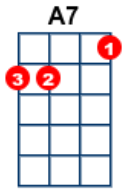
On the e-**[C]**leventh day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
E-**[G]**leven ladies dancing, **[G]** Ten pipers piping, **[G]** Nine drummers drumming,
[G] Eight maids a-milking, **[G]** Seven swans a-swimming, **[G]** Six geese a-laying,
[Em] Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

On the **[C]** twelfth day of Christ-**[C]**mas my **[G]** true love sent to **[C]** me -
[G] Twelve lords a-leaping, E-**[G]**leven ladies dancing, **[G]** Ten pipers piping,
[G] Nine drummers drumming, **[G]** Eight maids a-milking, **[G]** Seven swans a-swimmin
[G] Six geese a-laying, **[Em]** Five **[D]** gold **[G]** rings... **[G7]**
[C] Four calling birds, **[F]** Three French hens, **[G]** Two turtle-doves,
[G] And a **[C]** partridge **[G]** in a pear **[C]** tree **[G]** **[C]**

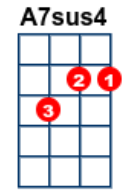
Twilight

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

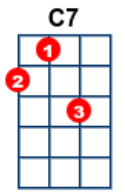
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wIxMOf_4bb0



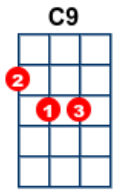
[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
[A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]



Chorus:
[F7] Tell me, shall we [Gm] meet there?
[C7] When do we both [A7sus4]go?
To [A7] see the fires [Dm] burning
Be[Gm]neath the ice and [A7] snow? [A7]

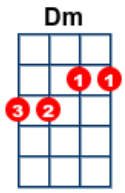


[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]



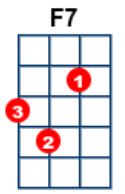
Chorus

The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us
[C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm] night so sleek
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.

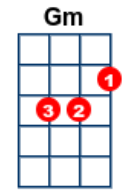


Chorus

[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Shades and foxfire [A7] mix
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
[A7sus4] Moth and butterfly [A7] kiss. [A7]



[Dm] Twilight time, [C9] time intertwined
[A7sus4] Moments nearly [A7] missed
[Dm] Sunset dance [C9] with moonrise
To the [A7sus4] music of a [A7] wish. [A7]



The [C9] sun brings dreams of [Dm] moonlit sleep
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us
[C9] Daylight ripples into [Dm]night so sleek
[A7] Twilight is the bridge be[Dm]tween us.
[C9] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.
[A7sus4] Twilight is the [A7] bridge be[Dm]tween us.

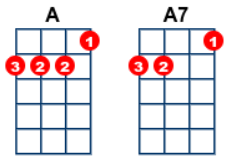
Two down-strums on each chord Words and music © Liz Panton 2015

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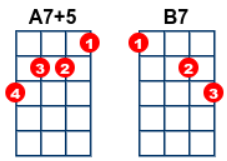
Twilight Time [D]

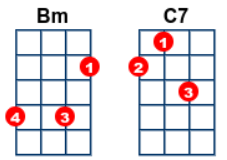
artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

Niccolo Sovilla: https://www.facebook.com/niccolosovillamusic
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY In A
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time.

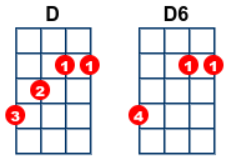


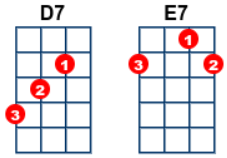
[D] Heavenly shades of night are falling,
[F#7] it's twilight time,
[Bm] Out of the mist your voice is calling,
[D7] it's twilight time.
[G] When purple [Gm6] coloured curtains
[D] mark the end of [B7] day,
I [E7] hear you my dear at twilight [Em7] time. [A7] [A7+5]



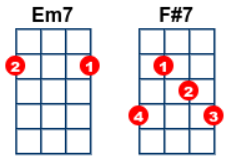


[D] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [F#7] day is done.
[Bm] Fingers of night will soon surrender,
the [D7] setting sun.
[G] I count the [Gm6] moments darling,
[D] 'till you're here with [B7] me,
To-[E7]gether at [Em7] last at [A7] twilight [D] time. [D6]

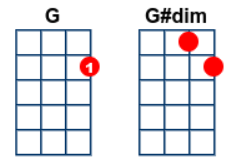


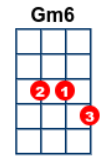


[F#7] Here in the afterglow of day we
[Bm] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,
[E7] Here in the sweet and same old way
I [Em7] fall in love again as [A] I [G#dim] did [A7] then. [A7+5]



[D] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [F#7] days of old,
[Bm] Lighting the spark of love that fills me
with [D7] dreams untold.
[G] Each day I [Gm6] pray for evening
[D] just to be with [B7] you,
To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time. [C7] [B7]
To-[E7]gether at [A7] last at twilight [D] time.

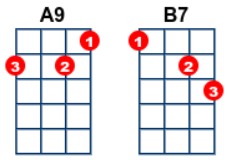




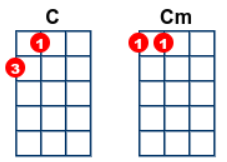
Twilight Time [G]

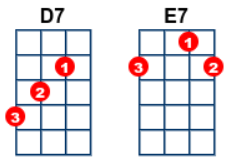
artist:The Platters writer:Buck Ram, Marty Nevens, Al Nevens, Artie Dunn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ueHzSpxUzmY Capo 2
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

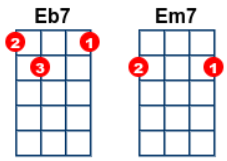


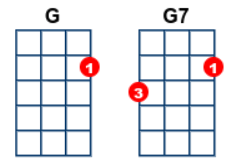
[G] Heavenly shades of night are falling,
[B7] it's twilight time,
[Em7] Out of the mist your voice is calling,
[G7] it's twilight time.
[C] When purple [Cm] coloured curtains
[G] mark the end of [E7] day,
I [A9] hear you my dear at twilight [D7] time.





[G] Deepening shadows gather splendour as [B7] day is done.
[Em7] Fingers of night will soon surrender,
the [G7] setting sun.
[C] I count the [Cm] moments darling,
[G] 'till you're here with [E7] me,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.





[B7] Here in the afterglow of day we
[Em7] keep our rendezvous beneath the blue,
[A9] Here in the sweet and same old way I [D7]
fall in love again as [Eb7] I did [D7] then.

[G] Deep in the dark your kiss will thrill me like [B7] days of old,
[Em7] Lighting the spark of love that fills me with [G7] dreams untold.
[C] Each day I [Cm] pray for evening [G] just to be with [E7] you,
To-[A9]gether at [D7] last at twilight [G] time.

Twist and Shout

artist:The Beatles writer:Phil Medley and Bert Berns

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFW2cYc4t-w
[D] [G] [A7] - Same chords throughout the song
Well shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)
Twist and [D] shout. ([G] Twist and [A7] shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, [D] baby now ([G] come on [A7] baby)
Come on and work it on [D] out. ([G] Work it on [A7] out, ooh!)

Well work it on out honey (work it on out)
You know you look so good. (Look so good)
You know you got me goin' now, (Got me goin')
Just like I knew you would. (Like I knew you would, ooh!)

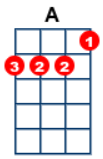
Well shake it up baby now, (shake it up baby)
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)

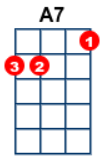
You know you twist it little girl,(twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist a little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine, ooh!)

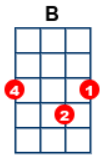
[D] [G] [A7] x4
[A] Ahh ahh [A7] ahh ahh ahh yeah!!
[D] [G] [A7]

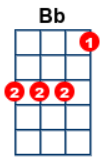
Shake it up baby [D] now, ([G] shake it up [A7] baby)
Twist and shout. (Twist and shout)
Come on, come on, come on, come on, baby now, (come on baby)
Come on and work it on out. (Work it on out, ooh!)
You know you twist it little girl, (twist little girl)
You know you twist so fine. (Twist so fine)
Come on and twist a little closer now, (twist little closer)
And let me know that you're mine. (Let me know you're mine ooh!)

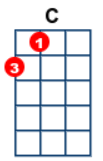
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
Well shake it shake it shake it baby now. (shake it up baby)
[A] [A7] Ahh ahh ahh ahh [A] [Bb] [B] [C] [C#] [D] [D7]
(just a barre chord slide up)

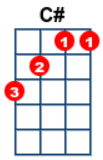


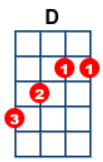


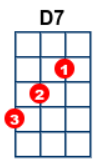


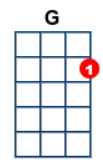








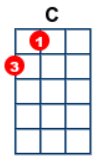




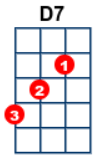
Twistin' The Night Away

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

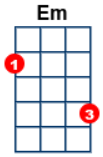
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tmzoF7LdoBc Capo 2
[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, [Em] somewhere up a New York way
[C] Where the people are so gay; [D7] twistin' the night away
[G] Here they have a lot of fun, [Em] puttin' trouble on the run
[C] Man, you find the old and young, [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way.



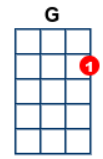
> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, [Em] how he got here, I don't know, but
[C] Man, you oughta see him go, [D7] twistin' the night away
[G] He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, [Em] she's a movin' up and back
[C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way



> *Bridge*
>
> Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back
> Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist
> They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, [Em] dancin' with a older queen
[C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and [D7] twistin' the night a]way
[G] Man, you oughta see her go, [Em] twistin' to the rock and roll
[C] Here you find the young and old [D7] twistin' the night a-[G] way

> They're [G] twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great
> They're [C] twistin', twistin', they're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

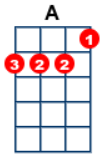
One more time

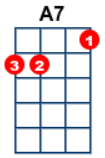
> *Bridge - fade to end*
>
> Lean [G] up, lean [Em] back, lean [C] up, lean [D7] back
> Wa-[G]tusi, now [Em] Fly, now [C] Twist
> They're [D7] twistin' the night a-[G]way

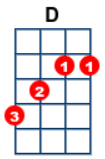
Two More Bottles Of Wine

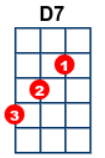
artist:Emmylou Harris writer: Delbert McClinton

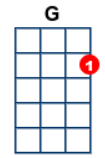
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xCW1HPZfZxM Capo 1

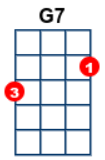












[D] - 2 bars
[D] We came out west toge**[G]**ther with a common de-**[D]**sire **[D7]**
[D] The fever we had might have set the west coast on **[A7]** fire
[A7] Two months **[D7]** later got a troublin' mind **[D]**
Oh, my baby **[G7]** moved out and left me behind

But it's **[D]** all right, cause it's **[G]** midnight,
And I got **[A7]** two more bottles of **[D]** wine,

The **[D7]** way she left sure **[G]** turned my head a-**[D]**round
[D] Seemed like overnight she up and put me **[A7]** down
[A7] Well, ain't gonna **[D7]** let it bother me to-**[D]**day
I've been **[G7]** workin' and I'm too tired anyway,

But it's **[D]** all right, cause it's **[G]** midnight
And I got **[A7]** two more bottles of **[D]** wine

[D7] Well I'm **[G]** sixteen hundred miles from the people I **[D]** know **[D7]**
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes **[A7]** slow
[A7] Thought I'd **[D]** be in the sun all day
But I'm **[G7]** sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's **[D]** all right, 'cause it's**[G]** midnight
And I got **[A7]** two more bottles of **[D]** wine

[D7] Well I'm **[G]** sixteen hundred miles from the people I **[D]** know **[D7]**
[D] I've been doin' all I can but opportunity sure comes **[A7]** slow
[A7] Thought I'd **[D]** be in the sun all day
But I'm **[G7]** sweeping out a warehouse in west LA

But it's **[D]** all right, 'cause it's **[G]** midnight
And I got **[A7]** two more bottles of **[D7]** wine

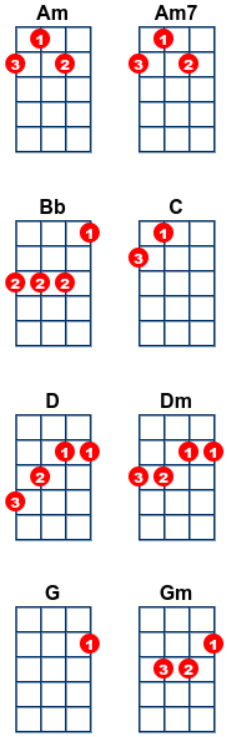
Yes, it's **[D]** all right, 'cause it's **[G]** midnight
And I got **[A]** two more bottles of **[D]** wine

Two Of Us

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=j03CvjgW880 Capo 1

Thanks to PPH Ukulele Army



[G] Two of us riding nowhere,
Spending someone's **[C]** hard **[G]** earned **[Am7]** pay.
[G] You and me Sunday driving,
Not arriving, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[C] We're going **[G]** home

[G] Two of us sending postcards,
Writing letters, **[C]** on **[G]** my **[Am7]** wall.
[G] You and me burning matches,
Lifting latches, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[C] We're going **[G]** home

[Bb] You and I have **[Dm]** memories
[Gm] Longer than the **[Am]** road that stretches **[D]** out ahead

[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, **[C]** in **[G]** the **[Am7]** sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back home **[G]**
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[C] We're going **[G]** home

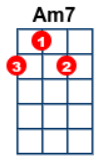
[Bb] You and I have **[Dm]** memories
[Gm] Longer than the **[Am]** road that stretches **[D]** out ahead

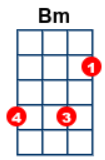
[G] Two of us wearing raincoats,
Standing solo, **[C]** in **[G]** the **[Am7]** sun.
[G] You and me chasing paper,
Getting nowhere, **[C]** on **[G]** our **[Am7]** way back home **[G]**
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[D] We're on our **[C]** way **[G]** home
[C] We're going **[G]** home

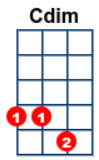
Two Out Of Three Ain't Bad - Meatloaf

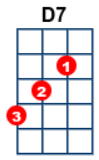
artist:Meatloaf writer:Jim Steinman

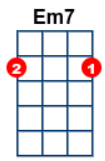
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FGT1AcMRV9w Capo 2
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com

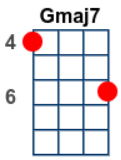












[G] [Gmaj7] [Em7] [Am] [D7]

[G] Baby we can talk all [Gmaj7] night [C] but that ain't gettin us [G] nowhere
I've [G] told you [Gmaj7] everything I [Em7] possibly can
[Am7] There's nothing left in[D]side of here
And [G] maybe you can cry all [Gmaj7] night
But [C] that'll never change the [G] way that I feel
The snow is [Gmaj7] really piling [Em7] up outside
I [Am7] wish you wouldn't make me [D] leave here
[C] I poured it on and [D7] I [G] poured it out [Am] [G]
[C] I tried to show you [D7] just how [G] much I care [Am] [G]
[C] I'm tired of words and [D7] I'm too [G] hoarse to [Em7] shout
[F] But you've been cold to me so long
I'm crying [C] icicles instead of [D7] tears
And [C] all I can [D7] do is [C] keep on [D7] telling you

Chorus:
I [G] want you I [Em7] need you
But there [C] ain't no [D7] way I'm [Bm] ever gonna [Em7] love you
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [Em7] bad
Now [Am] don't be sad cause [C] two out of [Cdim] three ain't [G] bad

You'll [C] never find your gold [D7] on a [G] sandy beach [Am] [G]
You'll [C] never drill for oil [D7] on a [G] city street [Am] [G]
I know you're [C] looking for a ruby [D7] in a [G] mountain of rocks
But there [F] ain't no coupe de ville
hiding at the bottom of a [D] crackerjack box

Also uses:
Am, C, D, E
G

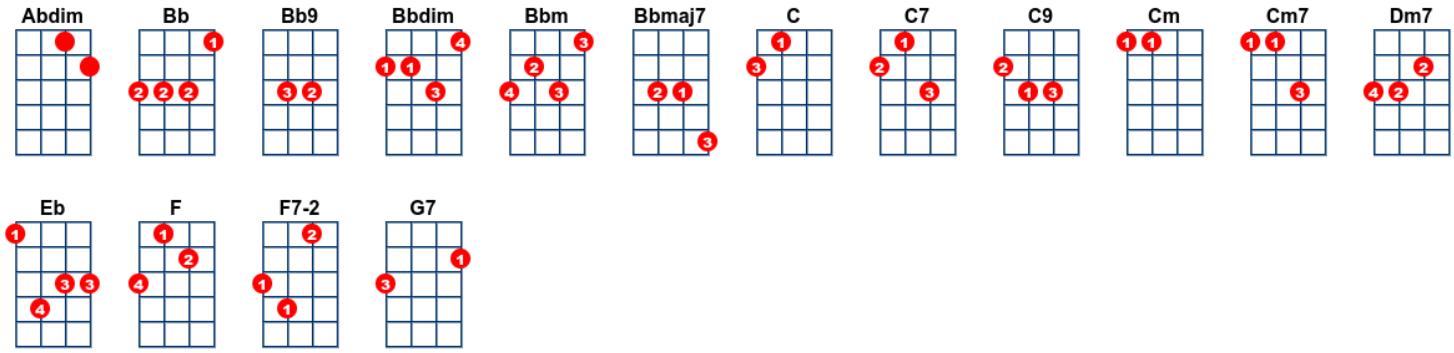
[Bm] I can't lie I can't tell you that I'm [C] something I'm not
No matter how I try I'll [Bm] never be able to give you something
[C] Something that I just haven't [D7] got

Now there is [G] only one girl that I will [Gmaj7] ever love
And that was [C] so many years a[G]go
And [G] though I know I'll [Gmaj7] never get her [Em7] out of my heart
She never [Am7] loved me back [D] ooh I know
Well I re[G]member how she left me on a [Gmaj7] stormy night
She [C] kissed me and got out of our [G] bed
And though I [G] pleaded and I [Gmaj7] begged her not to [Em7] walk out that door
She [Am7] packed her bags and turned right a[D]way
And she [C] kept on [D7] telling me she [C] kept on [D7] telling me
She [C] kept on [D] telling me

Chorus

Uke Is On The March, The

artist:Ian Whitcomb writer:Ian Whitcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig".
Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA
Ian Whitcomb & Frederick Hodges (2010):
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sotj-OwuPuE
Cut time.

Thanks to Stanley Sokolow

We [Bb] read in the papers, we [Cm]watch on the news,
such [F7-2] torrents of sorrow, such [Bbdim] thunder of blues.
[Bb] -- But now on the [Bbm] scene comes an [F] army of kooks
[C7] singing so sweetly and [F7-2] strumming their ukes.

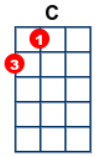
[Bbmaj7] Ring out the news 'round the [Dm7] na - [G7] tion:
the [C7] uke is on the march!
[Cm] Spreading our strummed synco - [Cm7] pa - [F7-2] tion.
The [C] uke is [C7] on [Abdim] the [F7-2] march!

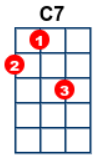
We [Bb9] don't sing the blues, we don't [Eb] holler or whine.
Our [C9] melodies jingle, our [F7-2] words even rhyme.
Step a- [Bb] side, electronics! Make [C7] way for euphonics!
The [Cm] uke is [F7-2] on the [Bb] march!

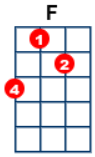
Ukulele Blister

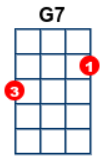
artist:Shane McAlister writer:Shane McAlister

Shane McAlister: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nP4Ejiyahcg









[C] I went into the local [F] family music [C] store
To buy me something I could learn to [G7] play
[C] When I saw them hanging in a row [F] up there on the [C] wall
I knew right then what I [G7] had to buy that [C] day

[C] I took it home and tuned it up with a [F] smile upon my [C] face
From that point on I couldn't put it [G7] down
I [C] strummed all day and half the night, I [F] learned my favourite [C] Song
My Dog Has Fleas [G7] he's an itchy [C] hound [C7]

Chorus:
I've got a [F] Ukulele Blister [C] let me tell you mister
Sitting [G7] proudly on the end of my [C] thumb [C7]
A Uku[F]lele blister, [C] go tell your sister
Every [G7] day I like to sit down for a [C] strum…[G7] for a [C] strum

[C] I joined a group of other folk who [F] also like to [C] play
We'd sing and strum and laugh all day [G7] long
From [C] Rock and Roll to country it [F] didn't matter [C] much
coz every Tune's a [G7] Ukulele [C] Song [C7]

Chorus

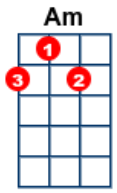
It's [C] been a while I'm getting good, if I [F] do say so my[C]self
Coz you see I'm still strumming every [G7] day
So [C] come and join the Ukulele [F] Revolu[C]tion
We welcome you, it's the [G7] Ukulele [C] Way [C7]

Chorus

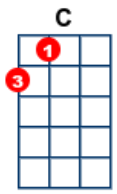
Ukulele Bug, The

artist:Terry Hill writer:Terry Hill

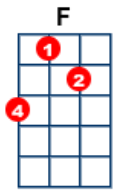
Terry Hill : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wZj1nxcL77U
Thanks to the Mid Michigan Ukulele Group Strum –
https://groups.yahoo.com/neo/groups/mmugs/info



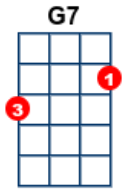
[C] I didn’t get attacked by a cold or flu,
[Am] I got a sudden urge to strum for you.
[F] Everybody thinks I’m on a crazy drug,
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!



Chorus:
[C] Ukulele Bug, you can strum and tap.
[F] I look pretty keen with a Uke on my lap!
They [G7] call Ukulele a jumpin’ flea,
[C] grab a Ukulele and [G7] strum with [C] me!



[C] Some people go to work and cry all day,
[Am] just to bring home some hard earned pay.
[F] When they get home, they wipe their feet on a rug,
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] Bug!



Chorus (with?) Kazoo

[C] Robin’ and stealin’ won’t get you far,
[Am] and you ain’t too cool in a fancy car.
[F] You’ll be livin’ in a jail if ya wanna be a thug,
but [G7] I got bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

Chorus

[C] A hurry, worry life will give you stress,
[Am] until you figure out, you can live on less.
[F] Sit right down and pour your beer in a mug,
then [G7] you get bit, by the Ukulele [C] bug!

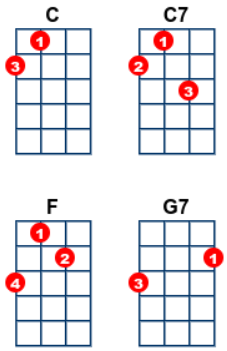
Chorus x2

Go To Contents

Ukulele Dad

writer:Paul Cookson

Tune of My Old Man's a Dustman – Lonnie Donegan
Words by Paul Cookson – http://www.paulcooksonpoet.co.uk



[G7] Oh! – Dad's [C] got a ukulele
He's ukulele [G7] mad
He plays and plays it daily
My ukulele [C] dad

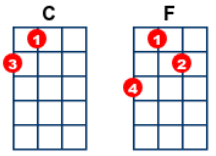
He's ukulele bonkers
He's [C7] happy and he's [F] glad
My grinning, humming, [C] finger-strumming
[G7] Ukulele [C] dad

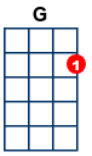
Ukulele Happy

artist:Vibrant Ukulele Club writer:Steve Wicks

https://www.ozbcoz.com/sound/Ukulele-Happy.m4a 10 seconds in

Thanks Steve WIcks at Vibrant Ukulele Club





Intro: **[G] [F] [C] [C]**

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy … **[F]*** … you and **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Yay' - **[C]** Yay
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Yay' - **[C]** Yay
[G] Makes you feel so **[F]** happy any time of the **[C]** day **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say 'Woo **[C]** hoo' - Woo **[C]** hoo
[F] If you play ukulele say 'Woo **[C]** hoo' - Woo **[C]** hoo
[G] Playing all together **[F]** me and **[C]** you **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy … **[F]*** … you and **[C]** me **[C]**

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say 'Yee **[C]** ha' - Yee **[C]** ha
[F] If you play ukulele say 'Yee **[C]** ha' - Yee **[C]** ha
[G] Playing ukulele **[F]** country will make you a **[C]** star **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

Kazoo verse

[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Yeah' - **[C]** Yeah
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Yeah' - **[C]** Yeah
[G] Makes you feel so **[F]** happy any time of the **[C]** year **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

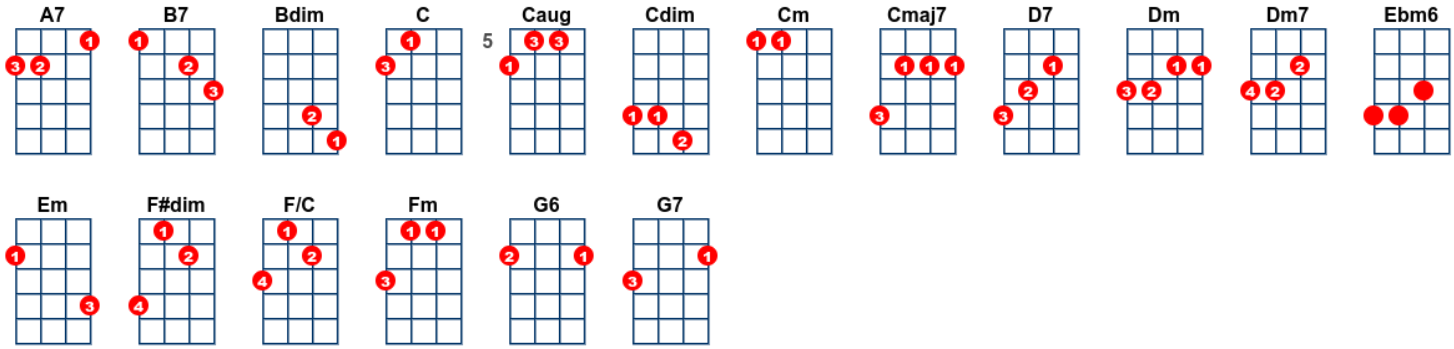
[C] If you play uku-**[G]**lele say **[C]** 'Hi' - **[C]** Hi
[F] If you play ukulele say **[C]** 'Hi' - **[C]** Hi
[G] I'm gonna carry on **[F]** strumming 'til the day I **[C]** die **[C] [G] [F] [C] [C]**

[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you can **[C]** be **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy is the **[F]** happiest you'll **[C]** see **[C]** (clap clap clap x 2)
[G] Ukulele happy … **[F]*** … you and **[C]** me **[C]**
[G] Ukulele happy … **[F]*** … just you and **[C]** me **[C]**
[G] Ukulele happy … **[F]*** … everybody in this place and **[C]** me **[C]*** **[C]***

(Clap and cheer)

Ukulele Heaven

artist:Ian Whitcomb, Lyle Ritz writer:Ian Witcomb



From the motion picture "Stanley's Gig"
Copyright 1999 by Ian Whitcomb Songs, Altadena, CA, USA.
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yr-c_gOYGpI

Thanks to Stanley Sokolow

Cut time.

[Cm] The search for hap-pi-[D7]ness will never [Fm] cease
'Till [G7] we have reached the shores of perfect [C] peace.
Come [A7] with me as we take a little [Dm] trip
And [B7] keep your ukulele in your [Em] grip. [B7]

[B7] -- [Caug] We'll all go [F/C] striding a-[Dm7]long
[F#dim] with a [Cmaj7] smile and a [A7] song
not a [Dm7] thing can go [G7] wrong in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Caug] Then you'll be [F/C] calm as can [Dm7] be,
[F#dim] far from [Cmaj7] reali-[A7]ty,
ev'ry [Dm7] thing's fancy [G7] free in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-[G6]rec-[A7]ted.
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-[Dm7]nec-[G7]ted.
[Caug] It's very [F/C] easy to [Dm7] find [F#dim] cause it's [Cmaj7] all in your [A7] mind.
Kingdom [Dm7] come in a [G7] strum, that's [Ebm6] ukulele [C] heaven.

[F/C] Striding a-[Dm7]long, [F#dim] with a [Cmaj7] smile and a [A7] song,
not a [Dm7] thing can go [G7] wrong in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

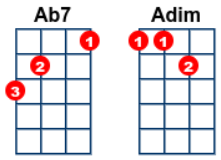
[Caug] Then you'll be [F/C] calm as a [Dm7] monk,
[F#dim] when a [Cmaj7] Proust cake you [A7] dunk
to a [Dm7] sweet pleasing [G7] plunk in [Cdim] ukulele [C] heaven.

[Bdim] Zoom back to the past where all's cor-[G6]rec-[A7]ted.
[D7] That's because with ukie you're con-[Dm7]nec-[G7]ted.
[Caug] It's very [F/C] easy to [Dm7] find [F#dim] cause it's [Cmaj7] all in your [A7] mind.
Kingdom [Dm7] come in a [G7] strum, that's [Ebm6] ukulele [C] heaven.

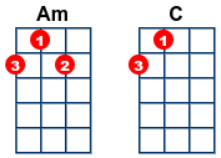
Ukulele Lady [C]

artist:Bette Midler writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

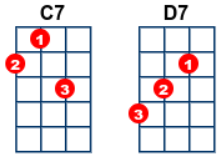
Kahn and Whiting - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lyxoafd1xIc - with some jiggery
Bette Midler: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4 (Ab)
[C] [C] [G7] [G7] [G7] [Dm] [C] [C]



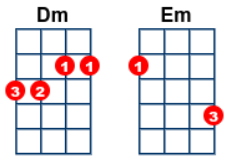
[C] I saw the [G7] splendor of the [C] moonlight
[C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay
[C] There's something [G7] tender in the [C] moonlight
[C] On Hono [Ab7] lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay



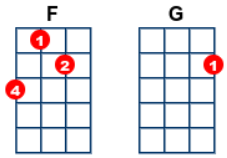
[Am] And all the [Am] beaches [Am] are filled with [Am] peaches
[Em] Who bring their [Em] 'ukes' a[Em]long [Em]
[C] And in the [C] glimmer of the [C7] moonlight [C] they love to
[D7] sing [D7] this [G] song [G7]



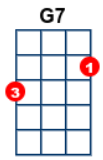
If [C] you [Em] like-a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady.
[C] Ukulele [Em] Lady like-a [Am] you [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like to [Dm] linger where it's [G7] shady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady linger [C] too



If [C] you [Em] kiss a [Am] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[C] While you promise [Em] ever to be [Am] true [C]
And [Dm] she [G7] sees an [Dm] other Uk[G7]ulele
[Dm] Lady foolin' a [G7] round with [C] you [C]



[F] May [F] be she'll [F] sigh …(an [F] awful lot)
[C] May [C] be she'll [C] cry …(and [C] maybe not)
[D7] May [D7] be she'll [D7] find some [D7] body else
[G7] Bye [G7] and [G7] bye [G7]



To [C] sing [Em] to [Am] when it's cool and [G7] shady
[C] Where the tricky [Em] Wicki Wackies [Am] woo [C]
If [Dm] you [G7] like a [Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady
[Dm] Ukulele [G7] Lady like a [C] you [C]

[C] She used to [G7] sing to me by [C] moonlight [C]
[C] On Hono[Ab7]lulu [G7] lu [C] Bay [C]
[C] Fond mem'rys [G7] cling to me by [C] moonlight [C]
[C] Although I'm [Ab7] fa--ar [G7] a [C] way [C]

Instead of the Ab7 chord some people use the [Adim] chord (easier)
or don't play the g string (ie a G7 slide down)

Ukulele Lady [F]

artist:Bette Midler writer:Gus Kahn and Richard A. Whiting

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=a6gcG3t-RI4 Capo 3
[F] I saw the splendour [C7] of the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[F] There's something tender [C7] in the moonlight on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[Dm] And all the beaches are filled with peaches
[Am] Who bring their ukes a-[F]-long
And in the [C7] glimmer of the [F] moonlight
they love to [Dm] sing [G7] this [Gm7] song [C7]

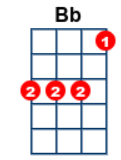
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

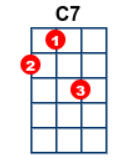
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by
To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

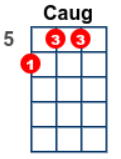
[F] She used to [Caug] sing to me by [F] moonlight
on Hono [Db7] lu [C7] lu [F] Bay
[F] Fond memories [Caug] cling to me by moonlight
although I'm [Db7] far [C7] aw-[F]-ay
[Dm] Some day I'm going, where eyes are glowing
and [Am] lips are made to [F] kiss [Caug]
[F] To see some[Caug]body in the [F] moonlight
and hear the [Dm] song [G7] I [Gm7] miss [C7]

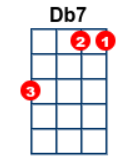
If [F] you [Am] like a [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] Ukulele [Am] Lady like a' [Dm] you [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like to [Gm7] linger where it's [C7] shady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady linger [F] too
If [F] you [Am] kiss [Dm] Ukulele [Am] Lady
[F] And you promise [Am] always to be [Dm] true [Am]
And [Gm7] she [C7] sees a-[Gm7]-nother Uku-[C7]-lele
[Gm7] Lady foolin' [C7] 'round with [F] you [F7]

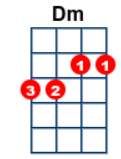
[Bb] Maybe she'll sigh (an awful lot), [F] maybe she'll cry [F7] (and maybe not)
[G7] Maybe she'll find somebody [C] else [C7] by and by
To [F] sing to [Am] when it's [Dm] cool and [Am] shady
[F] Where the tricky [Am] wicki-wacki [Dm] woo [Am]
If [Gm7] you [C7] like [Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady
[Gm7] Ukulele [C7] Lady like a' [F] you

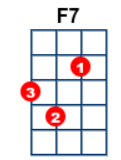


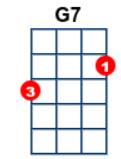


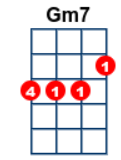










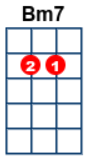


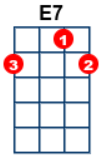
Also uses:
Am, C, F

Ukulele Man, The

artist:Pete McCarty writer:Billy Joel (plus Pete McCarty)

Pete McCarty: https://www.facebook.com/pete.mccarty.7/videos/10154337672087957/
Thanks to Pete McCarty for this





Also uses: A, G

[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [E7] [E7] [E7] [A] [A] [A]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]
It's nine o'[A]clock on a [G] Saturday, [D]
The [G] regular [D] crowd shuffles [E7] in [A]
There's an [D] old man [A] sitting [G] next to [D] me
Making [G] love to his [A] tonic and [D] gin [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Son, can you [A] play me a [G] memory [D]
I'm [G] not really [D] sure how it [E7] goes [A]
But it's [D] sad and it's [A] sweet and I [G] knew it complete [D]
When [G] I wore a [A] younger man's [D] clothes." [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to-[E7]night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Now [D] John at the [A] bar is a [G] friend of [D] mine, he [G] gets me my [D] drinks for [E7] free [A]
And he's [D] quick with a [A] joke and he'll [G] light up your [D] smoke
But there's [G] some place that [A] he'd rather [D] be [D] [D] [D] [D]

He says, "[D] Bill, I be-[A]lieve this is [G] killing [D] me" as the [G] smile ran a[D] way from his [E7] face [A]
"Well I'm [D] sure that I [A] could be a [G] movie [D] star if [G] I could get [A] out of this [D] place" [D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

Now [D] Paul is a [A] real estate [G] novelist [D] who [G] never had [D] time for a [E7] wife [A]
And he's [D] talking with [A] Davy, who's [G] still in the [D] Navy and [G] probably will [A] be for [D] life [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

And the [D] waitress is [A] practicing [G] politics [D] as the [G] businessman [D] slowly gets [E7] stoned [A]
Yes, they're [D] sharing a [A] drink they call [G] loneliness [D] but it's [G] better than [A] drinking a-[D]lone [D] [D
[Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U-[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D]
[D] [D] [D] [A] [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [D] [D] [D] [G] [G] [G] [A] [A] [A] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

It's a [D] pretty good [A] crowd for a [G] Saturday, [D] and the [G] manager [D] gives me a [E7] smile [A]
'Cause he [D] knows that it's [A] me they've been [G] coming to [D] see to [G] forget about [A] life for a [D] while

And the [D] UKULELE [A] sounds like a [G] carnival, [D] and the [G] microphone [D] smells like a [E7] beer [A]
And they [D] sit at the [A] bar and put [G] bread in my [D] jar and say, "[G] Man, what are [A] you doing [D] here
[D] [D]

[Bm7] la la la, di da [E7] da [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7] [E7]
[Bm7] La la, di di [E7] da da [A] dum [A] [A] [G] [G] [G] [Bm7] [Bm7] [Bm7] [A] [A] [A]

[D] Sing us a [A] song, UKE-U[G]LELE [D] man, [G] sing us a [D] song to[E7] night [A]
Well, we're [D] all in the [A] mood for a [G] melody, [D] and [G] you've got us [A] feeling al-[D]right
And [G] you've got us all [A] feeling al-[D]right [D] [D] [D] [D] [D] [D]

Ukulele Rag

artist:Robert Wolfe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2K0Q6Qe3Pxg Capo 3

Intro: (1st verse, with count in(,
or [D7] [G7] [C] [G7] (last line verse 4)

[C] When you hear that Ukulele
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping
[A] And you've really [A7] started something
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

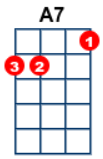
[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]

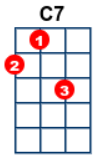
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7]

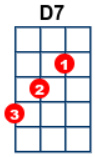
Instrumental (first 2 verses):
[C] When you hear that Ukulele
[A] The only thing that [A7] I do daily
[Dm] Then you'll hear the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [Edim] [G7]

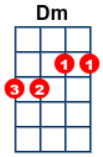
[C] Boy you'll find the joint is jumping
[A] And you've really [A7] started something
[Dm] When you play the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [F/C] [C]

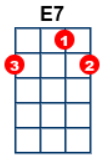
[C] You'll want to [C7] tap your feet
Your heart will [F] skip a beat
And it will [D7] be a treat for you to [G7] sing. [Edim] [G7]
Oh baby [C] when you hear that old drum rolling
[A] And you feel you need [A7] consoling
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [E7] [A7]
[D7] You'll want the [G7] Ukulele [C] Rag [G7] [C] [G7]

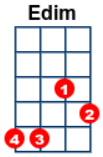


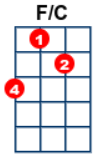


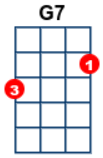










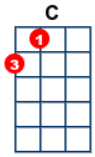


Also uses
A, C, F

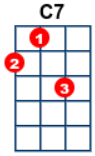
Ukulele Rebel

artist:Shane McAlister writer:Steve Bloomfield

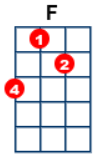
Shane McAlister: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yyoIpeTzpq4



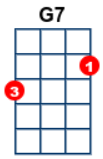
A great song based on Rockabilly Rebel by Matchbox and well done by Shane!



[C] My Mama don't like it, the way I comb my hair
Papa thinks I'm crazy, in the clothes [G7] I wear
They [C] took all my records [C7] and I play it all [F] day
I [C] am what I am and I'm [G7] gonna keep a rockin' that [C] way



[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me



[C] The kids in the schoolhouse they couldn't wait too long
When the school is over, they put their cat clothes [G7] on
You oughta [C] hear the slap bass, [C7] swingin' to the [F] band
It is a [C] real rockin' rhythm that is [G7] sweepin' all over this [C] land

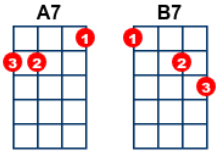
[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

[C] Squares get the message, get the boppin' beat
Let them tramp through your body, from your head to your [G7] feet
Shakin' in [C] your shoes, boy, oh, don't it [C7] make you feel [F] Wow!
Well [C] if you can't dance, [G7] we're not gonna show you [C] how

[NC] I'm a Ukulele [C] rebel from head to toe
I gotta keep a-strummin' everywhere I [G7] go
Everybody [C] join us, [C7] we're good compa[F]ny
Be a [C] real cool cat, be a [G7] Ukulele rebel like [C] me

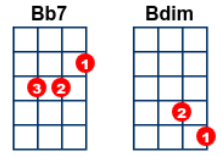
Ukulele Song

artist:Arthur Godfrey writer:Arthur Godfrey

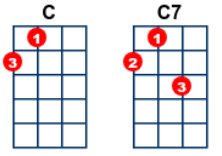


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MYMchRPR30w

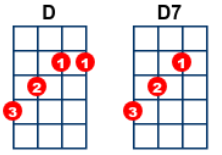
Thanks to Mia Hess

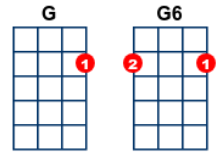


[G6] Girl met a boy, boy met a girl, once up-**[Bdim]**on a uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Boy couldn't play, G-C-E-A, on the lady's uku-**[G]**lele
[G6] Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes, how she **[Bdim]** played her uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, on her pretty uku-**[G]**lele

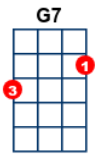


[G7] Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye
And, **[C]** oh how he could **[G]** wiki-waki **[C]** woo **[C7]** **[B7]** **[Bb7]** **[A7]**
[A7] After a while they went marching down the aisle,
[A7] Singing wiki waki we **[D]** do **[D7]**
[G6] Now the boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,
The way he **[Bdim]** plays his uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-**[G]**lele





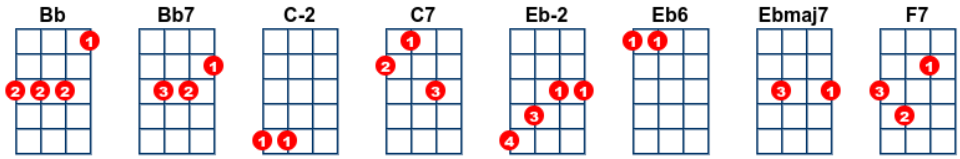
[G6] Girl met a boy, boy met a girl, once up-**[Bdim]**on a uku-**[D7]**lele
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[G6] Moonlit lagoons, tropical tunes, how she **[Bdim]** played her uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Though he could pet, he couldn't fret, on her pretty uku-**[G]**lele



[G7] Stranger came by with a gleam in his eye
And, **[C]** oh how he could **[G]** wiki-waki **[C]** woo **[C7]** **[B7]** **[Bb7]** **[A7]**
[A7] After a while they went marching down the aisle,
[A7] Singing wiki waki we **[D]** do **[D7]**
[G6] Now the boy's gotten wise, girls idolize,
The way he **[Bdim]** plays his uku-**[D7]**lele
[D7] Easy to see, take it from me, get yourself a uku-**[G]**lele

Ukulele Song, The

artist:Loudon Wainwright III writer:Loudon Wainwright III



(last tune on the 2010 album "10 Songs for the New Depression")
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A_RjBL9m23A (in Bb)

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[Bb](4) [F7](4) [Bb](2) [F7](2) [Bb](4)

[Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way that I'll let 'em
[F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just [Bb] refuse, [F7] believe me

[Bb] Cos a ukulele [C-2] is like a little baby
[F7] You cradle it in your arms and you [Bb] sing [F7]
A [Bb] lullaby or ditty, [C-2] when you're feeling shitty
[F7] it will cheer you up it's just the [Bb] thing.

Life [Eb6] could [Ebmaj7] be [Eb-2] bright [Ebmaj7] and [Eb6] breezy
[Bb] When it should be light and easy
[F7] There's nothing hard or heavy about a [Bb] uke [Bb7]
[Eb6] I [Ebmaj7] don't [Eb-2] play [Ebmaj7] bull [Eb6] fiddle
[Bb] No mystery, no riddle
[C7] Shlepping that thing, you look like a [F7] kook, gotta' believe me!

[Bb] Four strings made of nylon [C-2] always put a smile on
[F7] Anybody's face who's feeling [Bb] blue [F7] yeah
[Bb] When your mind starts slumming [C-2] start a little strumming
[F7] On your uke and your gonna feel brand [Bb] new [F7] you gotta' believe me!

Scat singing solo (kazoos invited):

[Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way that I'll let 'em
[F7] Bring me down, no way, I'll just [Bb] refuse, [F7] believe me

[Bb] Even though it's raining [C-2] quit all your complaining
[F7] your roof's not leaking, nothings getting [Bb] in [F7]
[Bb] Yeah this axe is a hatchet, [C-2] there's magic you can catch it
[F7] on your uke you can't lose you just [Bb] win

Life [Eb6] could [Ebmaj7] be [Eb-2] bright [Ebmaj7] and [Eb6] breezy
[Bb] when it should be light and easy
[F7] there's nothing hard or heavy about a [Bb] uke [Bb7]
[Eb6] I [Ebmaj7] don't [Eb-2] play [Ebmaj7] the [Eb6] tuba
[Bb] tubas do it to ya'
[C7] just the thought of tubas makes me [F7] puke

Kind [Bb] sirs and gentle ladies, [C-2] grab your ukuleles
[F7] I suspect by now you know my [Bb] song [F7]
[Bb] And the next time that I do it [C-2] get down and get into it
[F7] I trust you all will sing and strum a [Bb] long [F7] you gotta' believe me

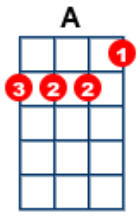
I [Bb] Got a ukulele, [C-2] now I'm not afraidee
[F7] Cat in case I get a bout of [Bb] blues [F7]
[Bb] In the event I get 'em, [C-2] there's no way I'll let 'em
[F7](1 strum and stop) Bring me down, no way, I'll just refuse.

[Bb] Be [C7] lee [F7] eeve [Bb7] me.

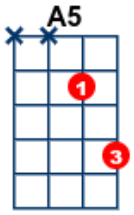
Ukulele Underground

artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

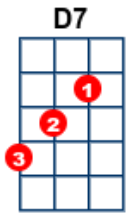
Mike Krabbers (c) 2010 : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ThRIxNmzXY
Liven it up with pull offs etc - [A]* = single strum



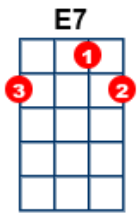
[NC] one, two, three



Some [A]* people like to rock
Some [A]* people like to roll
But there's [A]* nothing I like more
Than [A] strumming down a hole
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A]ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground



[A] Some people they like clubbing, and some people like to rave
[A] But theres nothing I like more than strumming in a cave
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A]ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
You [D7] play your ukulele under[A]ground



[D7] Some folks they like country
[A] Some folks they like swing
[D7] Some people like to fiddle on a [E7] vintage violin

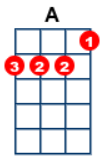
But in [A] my honest opinion, for what it may be worth
[A] Underneath the ground is where I get my best reverb
I wannna [D7] play my ukulele
Play my ukulele under[A] ground
Man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground

Oh man there [E7] aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7] play my ukulele under[A]ground
Oh man there [E7]* aint no sweeter sound as when
I [D7]* play my ukulele under[A] ground [A] [A5] -> [A]

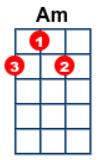
Umbrella

artist:Rihanna writer:Christopher Stewart, Terius Nash, Kuk Harrell, Shawn Carter

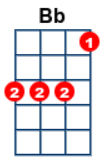
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KUoPz0xYEoI Capo 1
[F] [C] [G] [C]



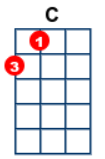
You **[F]** had my heart, and we'll never be **[C]** world apart
Maybe in **[Em]** magazines, but you'll still **[Am]** be my star
Baby cause **[F]** in the dark, you can see **[C]** shiny cars
And that's when you **[Em]** need me there
With you I'll **[Am]** always share - be-**[F]**cause



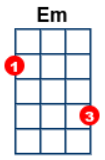
Chorus:
[F] When the sun shines, we'll shine **[C]** together
Told you I'll be here for-**[G]**ever, that I'll always be your **[Am]** friend
Took an oath I'mma stick it out 'till the **[F]** end
Now that it's raining more than **[C]** ever, know that we still have each **[G]** other
You can stand under my umbr-**[Am]**ella
You can stand under my umbr-**[F]**ella



(Ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[F]**ella, (ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh eh eh eh)

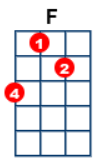


These **[F]** fancy things, will never come **[C]** in between
You're part of my **[Em]** entity, Here for **[Am]** Infinity
When the war has **[F]** took it's part, when the world has **[C]** dealt it's cards
If the **[Em]** hand is hard, together we'll **[Am]** mend your heart
Because **[F]**

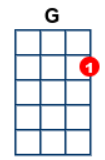


Chorus

(Ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[F]**ella, (ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh eh eh eh)



[Bb] You can run into my arms, **[F]** it's okay don't be alarmed
[C] (Come into Me)
[Bb] So gonna let the rain **[F]** pour, I'll be all you need and **[Em]** more - be-**[F]**cause ..



Chorus

(Ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[F]**ella, (ella ella eh **[C]** eh eh)
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh eh eh eh)

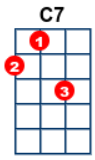
It's **[F]** raining (raining), ooo baby it's **[C]** raining, baby **[Em]** come into me, come **[Am]** into me
It's **[F]** raining (raining), ooo baby it's **[C]** raining, you can always come **[Em]** into me
Come **[Am]** into me...
Under my umbr-**[Em]**ella, (ella ella eh **[Am]** eh eh) **[A]**

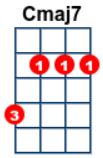
Umbrella Man, The

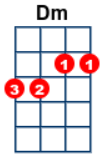
artist:Flanagan & Allen writer:James Cavanaugh, Larry Stock and Vincent Rose

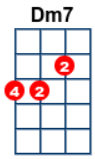
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wcHxS7cLEjc Capo 1

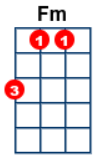
Thanks to Paul Rose

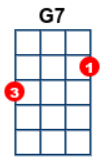


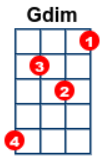












[C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas, [C] Umbrellas, [G7] Umbrellas,

[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

[C] Bring [Cmaj7] your [C] parasol, it may be [G7] small. It may be [G7] big
[G7] He repairs them all with what you [C] call a thing-a-ma-jig

[C] Pitter patter patter! Pitter patter patter [G7] Here [Gdim] comes the [G7] rain.
[G7] Let it pitter patter. Let it pitter patter, don't [C] mind the rain

He'll mend your umb-[C7]rella, then [F] go on [Gdim] his [Dm] way, [Fm] singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

When there's a [C7] lull and things are [F] dull
He'll sharpen [Fm] knives for all the [C] wives
[G7] In the neighborhood, and he's [C] very good,
He'll darn a [C7] sock, Or mend a [F] clock
An apple [Fm] cart, a broken [C] heart

He'll mend [G] anything but [Dm7] he'd much rather [G7] sing
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

Whistle
[C] Toodle-luma luma, Toodle-luma luma, [G7] Toodle - [Gdim] I - [G7] Ay
[G7] Any umbrellas, any umbrellas, [C] to mend today?

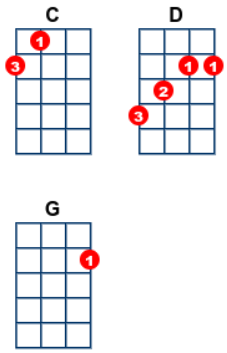
He'll patch up [C7] your troubles, [F] then go on his [Dm7] way singing
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Toodle - luma luma, [G7] Toodle - Ay
[C] Any umbrellas to [G7] mend [C] today.

Also uses:
F, G

Una Paloma Blanca

artist:George Baker Selection writer:Johannes Bouwens (George Baker)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R36CixkIaIc



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[G] When the sun shines **[C]** on the **[G]** mountain,
[G] And the night is **[C]** on the **[G]** run.
[G] It's a new day, **[C]** it's a **[G]** new way,
And I fly up **[D]** to the **[G]** sun.

[G] I can feel the **[C]** morning **[G]** sunlight,
[G] I can smell the **[C]** new mown **[G]** hay.
[G] I can hear God's **[C]** voice is **[G]** calling,
from my golden **[D]** sky light **[G]** way.

[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. I'm just a bird in the **[G]** sky.
[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. Over the mountains I **[G]** fly,
No one can **[D]** take, my freedom a-**[G]**way.

[G] Once I had my **[C]** share of **[G]** losing,
[G] for they locked me **[C]** on a **[G]** chain.
[G] Yes, they tried to **[C]** break my **[G]** power,
[G] oh, I still can **[D]** feel the **[G]** pain.

[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. I'm just a bird in the **[G]** sky.
[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. Over the mountains I **[G]** fly,
No one can **[D]** take, my freedom a-**[G]**way.
[G] Yes, no one can **[D]** take, my freedom a-**[G]**way.

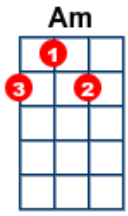
[G] When the sun shines **[C]** on the **[G]** mountain,
[G] And the night is **[C]** on the **[G]** run.
[G] It's a new day, **[C]** it's a new **[G]** way,
[G] And I fly up **[D]** to the **[G]** sun.

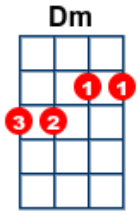
[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. I'm just a bird in the **[G]** sky.
[G] Una paloma **[C]** blanca. Over the mountains I **[G]** fly,
No one can **[D]** take, my freedom a-**[G]**way.
[G] Yes, no one can **[D]** take, my freedom a-**[G]**way.

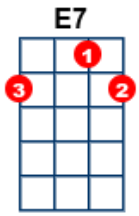
Unchain My Heart

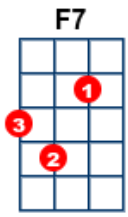
artist:Ray Charles writer:Bobby Sharp

Ray Charles:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9E0FlhJnhl0
Thanks Steve Walton :-)









Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase
[Dm] but you let my love [Am] go to waste
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] go
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't love me no [Am] more
[Dm] Every time I call you [Am] on the phone
[Dm] Some fellow tells me that [Am] you're not home
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well, that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free

Instrumental:
Unchain my [Am] heart, baby let me [Am] be
Unchain my [Dm] heart, 'cause you don't care about [Am] me
[Dm] You got me sewed up like a [Am] pillowcase
[Dm] but you let my love go to [Am] waste
So un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free

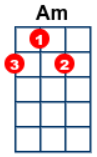
I'm under your [Dm] spell, like a man in a [Am] trance
Oh, but you know darn [Dm] well that I don't stand a [E7] chance

Unchain my [Am] heart, let me go my [Am] way
Unchain my [Dm] heart, you worry me night and [Am] day
[Dm] Why lead me through a life of [Am] misery
[Dm] when you don't care a bag of [Am] beans for me
So, un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, please set me [Am] free
Un[F7]chain my [E7] heart, set me [Am] free [Am]

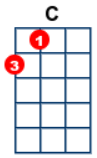
Unchained Melody

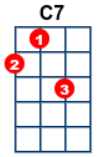
artist:The Righteous Brothers writer:Alex North and Hy Zaret

Righteous Brothers - http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iEshQf-tCJE&feature=related

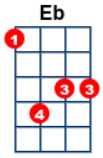


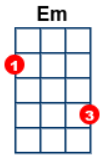
[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered for your [C] touch
A [Am] long lonely [G] time
And [C] time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do so [C] much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
[C] I need your [G] love
[Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [C7]



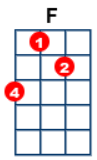


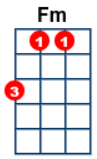
[F] Lonely rivers [G] flow to the [F] sea to the [Eb] sea
[F] To the open [G] arms of the [C] sea
[F] Lonely rivers [G] sigh wait for [F] me wait for [Eb] me
[F] I'll be coming [G] home wait for [C] me

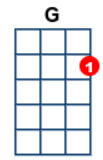




[C] Oh my [Am] love my [F] darling
I've [G] hungered hungered [C] for your touch
A [Am] long [G] lonely time and I know that
[C] Time goes [Am] by so [F] slowly
And [G] time can do [C] so much
Are [Am] you still [G] mine
I [C] need your [G] love [Am] I need your [Em] love
God [F] speed your love [G] to [C] me [Am] [F] [Fm] [C]



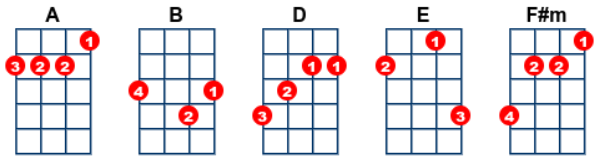




From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook

Under My Thumb

artist:Blind Faith writer:Mick Jagger, Keith Richards



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VXasKYQnL6o Capo 1

Thanks to Dave Bennett - based on Blind Faith's Hyde Park version

but missing Eric Clapton's fills

Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had her way
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she does when she's [B] spoken to
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]*

Under my [F#m] thumb's that [E] girl who [D] once had her way
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] had her day
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [A]* [D]* [D]* [A]*

Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] Siamese c[D] at of a girl
Under my [F#m] thumb, she's the [E] sweetest [D] pet in this world
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] difference in the [B] clothes she wears
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

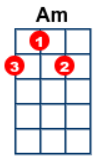
Under my [F#m] thumb's a [E] girl who [D] once had her day
Under my [F#m] thumb's the [E] girl who [D] once had me down
It's down to [A] me, oh the [D] way she talks when she's [B] spoken to
It's down to [F#m] me, the change has [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

The change has [F#m] come, oh yeah and she's [E] under my [D] thumb
The change has [F#m] come, yeah it's [E] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb
The change has [F#m] come, ooh oh and she's [E] under my [A] thumb
The change has [F#m] come and she's [D] under my [A] thumb [D] [A]

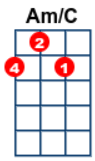
Under the Boardwalk

artist:The Drifters writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick

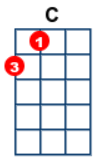
The Drifters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EPEqRMVnZNU (G)
Intro : **[C] [G7] [C]** (last line of verse)



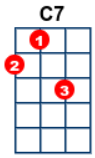
[C] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the **[G7]** roof
And your shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire **[C]** proof **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)



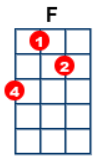
Chorus:
Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. **[Am/C]** boardwalk



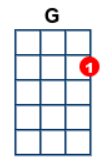
[NC] From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]**sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**
Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)



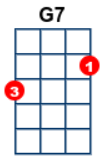
Chorus



From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-**[G7]** sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**



Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)



Chorus

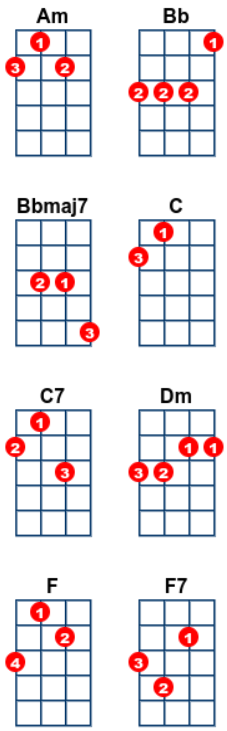
From the **[C]** park you hear the happy sound of a carou-G7] sel
You can almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they **[C]** sell **[C7]**

Under the **[F]** boardwalk down by the **[C]** sea **[Am/C]** yeah
On a **[C]** blanket with my baby **[G7]** is where I'll **[C]** be (STOP)

Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the **[Am]** boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the **[G]** boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the **[Am]** boardwalk.. boardwalk

Under the Boardwalk - Bobby

artist:Bobby Kemp (Bruce Willis w' Temptations) writer:Kenny Young and Arthur Resnick



Bruce Willis: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l2zk56DDjGc in G

Intro : [F] [Bbmaj7] [F] (last line of verse)

[F] Oh when the sun beats down
And burns the tar up on the [C] roof
And your [C7] shoes get so hot
You wish your tired feet were fire [F] proof [F7]

***Chorus*:**
Under the [Bb] boardwalk down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be (STOP)

***Bridge*:**
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Dm] boardwalk.. boardwalk [Am]

[NC] From the [F] park you hear the happy sound of a carou-[C]sel
You can [C7] almost taste the hot dogs and French fries they [F] sell [F7]

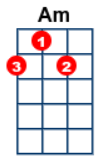
***Chorus*:**
Under the [Bb] boardwalk down by the [F] sea [Dm] yeah
On a [F] blanket with my baby [C] is where I'll [F] be (STOP)

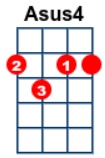
***Bridge*:**
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (out of the sun)
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be havin some fun)
Under the [Dm] boardwalk - (people walking above)
Under the [C] boardwalk - (we'll be falling in love)
Under the [Dm] boardwalk.. boardwalk [Am]

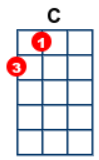
Under The Milky Way

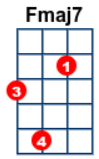
artist:The Church writer:Steve Kilbey, Karin Jansson

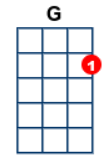
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BNJdj020lnE











[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] [Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

[Am] Sometimes when this [Asus4] place gets kind of [Fmaj7] empty [G]
[Am] The sound of their [Asus4] breath fades with the [Fmaj7] light [G]
[Am] I think a-[Asus4]bout the [Fmaj7] loveless faci-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] Milky Way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down on [Fmaj7] Memphis [G]
[Am] Lower the [Asus4] curtain down al-[Fmaj7]right [G]
[Am] I've got no [Asus4] time for [Fmaj7] private consul-[G]tation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]
[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]
[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find
[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[C] [G] [Am] [Am] x4

[Am] And it's [Asus4] somthing quite pe-[Fmaj7]culiar [G]
[Am] Something [Asus4] shimmering and [Fmaj7] white [G]
[Am] It leads [Asus4] you here de-[Fmaj7]spite your desti-[G]nation
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find
[G] Wish I knew what you were [Fmaj7] looking for
[G] might have known what you would [Fmaj7] find

[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G]

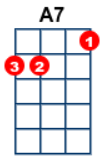
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]
[Am] Under the [Asus4] milky way to-[Fmaj7]night [G]

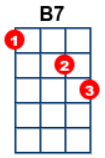
[Am] [Asus4] [Fmaj7] [G] x4

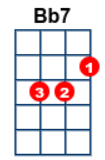
Under The Moon Of Love

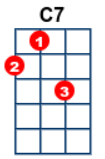
artist:Showaddywaddy writer:Tommy Boyce, Curtis Lee

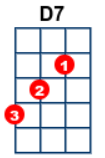
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=07N20f1C5n0

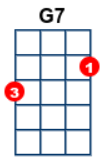












Also uses:
Am, C, F

[C] [Am] (x2)
[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [G7]

[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,
and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears.. [C7].
I'm gonna [D7] tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.
[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F]moon of [C]love).[G7]
[C] You were looking so lovely, [Am] under the moon of love,
[C] Your eyes shining so brightly, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] go, all the [D7] time,
and [C7] be my [B7] love [Bb7] to-[A7]night,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love). [C7] Well....

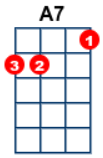
I'm gonna [F] talk sweet talk, and whisper things in your [C] ears..[C7].
I'm gonna [D7]tell you lots of things I know you've been longing to [G7] hear.[NC]..
[NC] Come on little darling, take my hand.

[C] Let's go for a little walk, [Am] under the moon of love
[C] Let's sit right down and talk, [Am] under the moon of love.
I wanna [F] tell ya, that I [D7] love ya
and I [C7] want you to [B7] be [Bb7] my [A7] girl,
Little darling let's [D7] walk, let's talk, [G7] under the moon of [C] love.
(Under the [F] moon of [C] love).

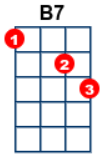
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Underneath The Arches

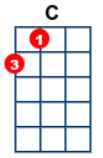
artist:Flanagan and Allen writer:Bud Flanagan, Reg Connelly

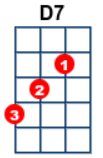


Intro: [D7] [Dm] [G7] [C] (last 2 lines of 2nd verse)

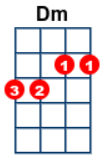


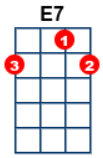
[C] Underneath the arches
I dream my dreams [D7] away
Underneath the [G7] arches
On cobble stones I [C] lay
Every night you'll [A7] find me
Tired out and [D7] worn
Happy when the daylight comes creeping
[Dm] Heralding the [G7] dawn

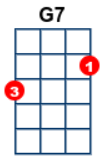




Sleeping when it's [C] raining
And sleeping when it's [D7] fine,
[Dm] Trains rattling [G7] by [B7] a-[E7]-bove
Pavement is my [A7] pillow
No matter where I [D7] stray
Underneath the [Dm] arches
I [G7] dream my dreams a-[C]-way
Repeat from the top





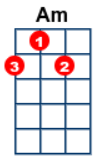


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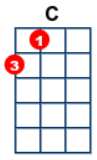
Understand Your Man

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

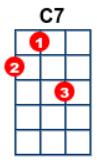
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ipjaLMd8TqM

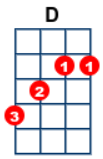


[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head

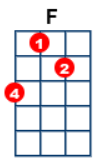


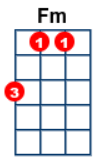
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head
[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said
[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone
[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
I'm tired of your [Am] bad mouthin'
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man



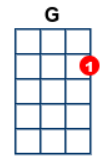


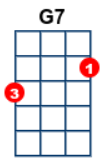
[C] Don't call my name out your [Am] window, I'm leavin'
[F] I won't even turn my [G] head
[C] Don't sent your kin folk to [Am] give me no talkin'
[D] I'll be gone like I [G7] said
[C] You'd just say the same old things that [C7] you been sayin' all along
[F] Lay there in your bed and keep your [Fm] mouth shut till I'm gone
[C] Don't give me that old familiar [Am] cry and fuss and moan
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man





[C] You can give my other suits to the [Am] Salvation Army
[F] And everything else I leave be-[G]hind
[C] I ain't takin' nothin' that'll [Am] slow down my travelin'
[D] While I'm untanglin' my [G] mind
[C] I ain't gonna repeat what I [C7] said any more
[F] While I'm breathin' air that ain't been [Fm] breathed before
[C] I'll be as gone as the [Am] wild goose in winter
[F] Then you'll under-[G7]stand your [C] man



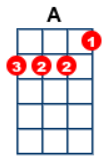


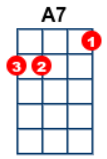
Medi-[Am]tate on it
Fade
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
You hear me [Am] talking, honey?
[F] Under-[G7]stand your [C] man
Hear what I [Am] told you?

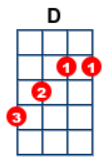
Unicorn, The

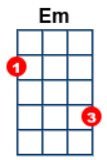
artist:The Irish Rovers writer:Shel Silverstein

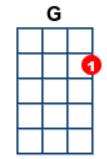
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_EPsuOEH1fY Capo 3











A **[D]** long time ago when the **[Em]** earth was green
There was **[A7]** more kinds of animals than **[D]** you'd ever seen
They'd **[D]** run around free while the **[Em]** earth was being born
But the **[D]** loveliest of them all was the **[A]** uni-**[D]**corn

There was **[D]** green alligators and **[G]** long necked geese
Some **[A7]** humpty backed camels and some **[D]** chimpanzees
Some **[D]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[G]** sure as you're born
The **[D]** loveliest of all was the **[A]** uni-**[D]**corn.

[D] [A] [D]

Now **[D]** God seen some sinning and it **[Em]** gave him a pain
And he **[A]** says, stand back, "I'm going to **[D]** make it rain!"
He says, "**[D]** Hey, brother Noah I'll **[Em]** tell you what to do,
[D] Build me a **[A]** floating **[D]** zoo,"
"and **[NC]** take some of them...."

[D] Green alligators and **[Em]** long necked geese,
Some **[A]** humpty backed camels and some **[D]** chimpanzees.
Some **[D]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[G]** sure as you're born.
[D] Don't you forget my **[A]** uni-**[D]**corn."

[D] [A] [D]

Old **[D]** Noah was there to **[Em]** answer the call,
He **[A]** finished up making the ark just as the **[D]** rain started pourin'
He **[D]** marched in the animals **[G]** two by two,
And he **[D]** called out as **[A]** they went **[D]** through,
"Hey lord,"

I **[D]** got your green alligators and **[Em]** long necked geese,
Some **[A]** humpty backed camels and some **[D]** chimpanzees,
Some **[D]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[G]** lord, I'm so forlorn,
I **[D]** just can't see no **[A]** uni-**[D]**corn!"

[D] [A] [D]

Then **[D]** Noah looked out through the **[G]** driving rain,
Them **[A]** unicorns were hiding, **[D]** playing silly games.
[D] Kicking and splashing while the **[G]** rain was pourin'
[D] Oh, them silly **[A]** uni-**[D]**corns!"

There were **[D]** green alligators and **[Em]** long necked geese,
Some **[A]** humpty backed camels and some **[D]** chimpanzees.
Noah **[D]** cried, "Close the door cause the **[G]** rain's pourin'
And **[D]** we just can't wait for those **[A]** uni-**[D]**corn!"

[D] [A] [D]

The **[D]** ark started moving, it **[Em]** drifted with the tides,
Them **[A7]** unicorns looked up from the r**[D]** ocks and they cried.
And the **[D]** waters came down and sort of **[G]** floated them away,
[NC] And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

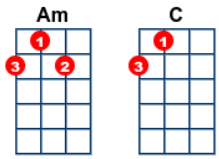
You'll see **[D]** green alligators and **[G]** long necked geese,
Some **[A]** humpty backed camels and some **[D]** chimpanzees.
Some **[D]** cats and rats elephants, but **[G]** sure as you're born,
You're **[D]** never gonna see no **[A]** u--ni--**[D]**corn

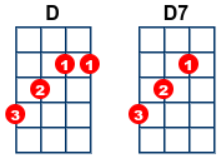
Union Of Different Kinds

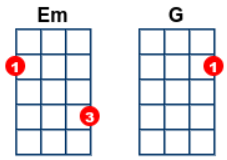
artist:Fishermans Friends writer:Rupert Christie, Ian W. Brown

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VnGFGZX_DVc

Thanks to Alan Key







[D7]/ **[D]**/ **[G]**/// **[D7]**/ **[D]**/ **[G]**///

[G] For all the small people, and the **[C]** tall people
For the **[G]** dispossessed and the ab-**[D]**surd
For all the **[G]** broken hearted, and the **[C]** recently departed
For the **[G]** un-washed **[D]** and the un-**[G]**heard

[G] Mother **[C]** Nature don't draw straight **[G]** lines
Broken **[D]** moulds in a grand de-**[G]**sign
We look a **[C]** mess but we're doing **[G]** fine
We're **[C]** card carrying **[D]** lifelong **[G]** members
Of the **[D]** union of different **[G]** kinds

[G] For all the lonely faces in those **[C]** emp-ty spaces
For the **[G]** un-loved and the de-**[D]**nied
For the **[G]** little wheels, turning **[C]** bigger deals
For all the **[G]** dreams that bloom **[D]** and those that **[G]** die

[G] Mother **[C]** Nature don't draw straight **[G]** lines
Broken **[D]** moulds in a grand de-**[G]**sign
We look a **[C]** mess but we're doing **[G]** fine
We're **[C]** card carrying **[D]** lifelong **[G]** members
Of the **[D]** union of different **[G]** kinds {count 2,3,4}

[G] It's **[Am]** why the oak tree **[Em]** bends in the **[Am]** wind that blows my **[Em]** friend
And the **[Am]** river finds its **[Em]** end in the **[D]** sea 'yes it does {Stop count 2,3}

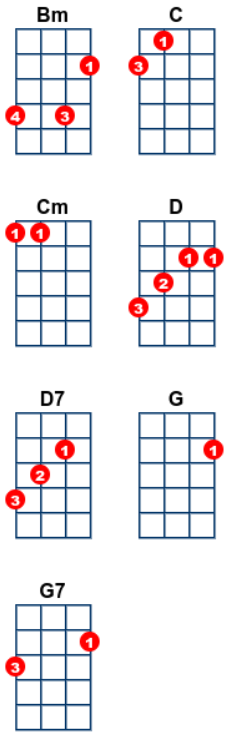
[NC] Mother **[C]** Nature don't draw straight **[G]** lines
Broken **[D]** moulds in a grand de-**[G]**sign
We look a **[C]** mess but we're doing **[G]** fine
We're **[C]** card carrying **[D]** lifelong **[G]** members
Of the **[D]** union of different **[G]** kinds

[G] Mother **[C]** Nature don't draw straight **[G]** lines
Broken **[D]** moulds in a grand de-**[G]**sign
We look a **[C]** mess but we're doing **[G]** fine
- SLOWER -
We're **[C]** card carrying **[D]** lifelong **[G]** members
- EVEN SLOWER -
Of the **[D]** union of different **[G]** kinds

Until I Found You

artist:Stephen Sanchez writer:Stephen Sanchez

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GxldQ9eX2wo capo 3



[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

[G] Georgia, **[Bm]** wrap me **[C]** up in **[Cm]** all your
[G] I want ya, **[Bm]** in my **[C]** arms
Oh, **[Cm]** let me **[G]** hold ya
[Bm] I'll never **[C]** let you **[Cm]** go a-**[G]**gain, like I did
Oh, I **[D7]** used to say

> "I would **[C]** never fall in **[D]** love again until
> **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her"
> I said, "**[C]** I would never **[D]** fall unless it's
> **[G]** you I fall in-**[G7]**to"
> I was **[C]** lost within the **[D]** darkness, but
> then **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her
> I found **[C]** you **[Cm]**

[G] Georgia, **[Bm]** pulled me **[C]** in, I **[Cm]** asked to
[G] Love her, **[Bm]** once a-**[C]**gain
you **[Cm]** fell, I **[G]** caught ya
[Bm] I'll never **[C]** let you **[Cm]** go a-**[G]**gain, like I did
Oh, I **[D7]** used to say

> "I would **[C]** never fall in **[D]** love again until
> **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her"
> I said, "**[C]** I would never **[D]** fall unless it's
> **[G]** you I fall in-**[G7]** to"
> I was **[C]** lost within the **[D]** darkness, but
> then **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her
> I found **[C]** you **[Cm]**

[G] [Bm] [C] [Cm]

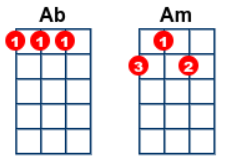
> "I would **[C]** never fall in **[D]** love again until
> **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her"
> I said, "**[C]** I would never **[D]** fall unless it's
> **[G]** you I fall in-**[G7]** to"
> I was **[C]** lost within the **[D]** darkness, but
> then **[G]** I found **[Bm]** her
> I found **[C]** you **[Cm]**

[G]

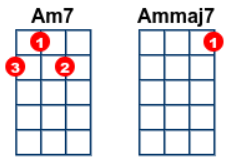
Until Its Time For You To Go

artist:Buffy Sainte-Marie writer:Buffy Sainte-Marie

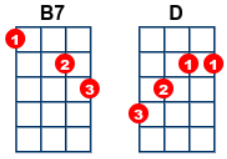
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=b4RsN3fjcLg Capo 2



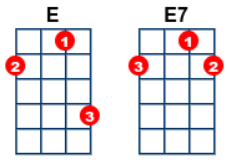
[G] [D] [G] [D]



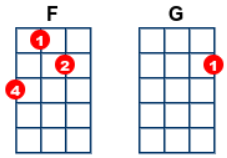
You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go



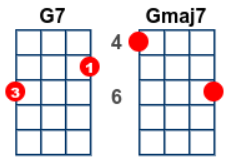
Yes we're [G] different worlds a-[Gmaj7] part we're not the [G7] same [E7]
We laughed and [Am] played at [Ammaj7] the start like in a [Am7] game [D]
You could have [G] stayed outside my [Gmaj7] heart but in you [G7] came [E7]
And here you'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go



[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever
[Am] Love me [D] now



This love of [G] mine had no be-[Gmaj7] ginning it had no [G7] end [E7]
I was an [Am] oak now I'm a [Ammaj7] willow now I can [Am7] bend [D]
And though I'll [G] never in my [Gmaj7] life see you a-[G7] gain [E7]
Still I'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go



[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] why love me
[Ab] [F] Don't ask [G] how love me
[B7] Don't ask for-[E] ever of me
[Am] Love me love me [D] now

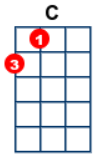
You're not a [G] dream you're not an [Gmaj7] Angel you're a [G7] man [E7]
I'm not a [Am] queen I'm a [Ammaj7] woman take my [Am7] hand [D]
We'll make a [G] space in the [Gmaj7] lives that we [G7] planned [E7]
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go
And here we'll [Am] stay until it's [D] time for you to [G] go

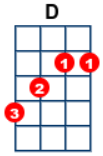
[Ab] oooh [F] ooh [G] oohhh

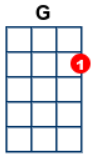
Unwed Fathers

artist:John Prine writer: John Prine, Bobby Braddock

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uVXCVKqpw1s







[G] In an Appalachian, [C] Greyhound [G] station [C]
She sits there [G] waiting, [D] in a family [G] way
'Goodbye brother, [C] Tell Mom I [G] love her' [C]
'Tell all the [G] others, [D] I'll write some-[G]day'

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

[G] In a cold and grey town, [C] a nurse says [G] 'Lay down' [C]
'This ain't no [G] playground, [D] and this ain't [G] home'
Someones children, [C] out having [G] children [C]
in a grey stone [G] building, [D] all a-[G]lone

[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

[G] Some where else bound, [C] Smokey Mountain [G] Greyhound [C]
She bows her [G] head down, [D] humming lulla-[G]bies
'Your daddy never, [C] meant to hurt you [G] ever' [C]
'he just don't [G] live here, [D] but you've got his[G] eyes'

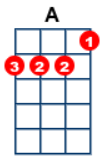
[G] From an teenage [C] lover, to an unwed [G] mother
kept undercover, like some bad [D] dream
While unwed [G] fathers, [C] they can't be [G] bothered [C]
They run like [G] water, [D] through a mountain [G] stream

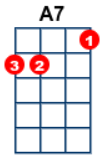
Up Around The Bend

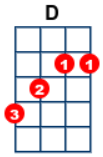
artist:Creedence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

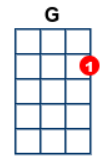
Get the idea: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y7GeZ3YmONw But in G (5)

Thanks to Verity Bird









Intro: *(blue is instrumental)*
[G] C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend.

[A7] Whoooh.

[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin'
[A] Just as fast as my feet can **[D]** fly.
[D] Come away, come away if you're goin',
[A] Leave the sinkin' **[A7]** ship be-**[D]**-hind.

> **[G]** C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
> We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend. **[A7]** Whoooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
[A] Better get while the gettin's **[D]** good.
[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] Where the neons **[A7]** turn to **[D]** wood.

> **[G]** C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
> We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend. **[A7]** Whoooh.

[D] You can ponder perpetual motion,
[A] Fix your mind for a crystal **[D]** day.
[D] Always time for a good conversation,
[A] There's an ear for **[A7]** what you **[D]** say.
[G] C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend. **[A7]** Whoooh.

[D] Bring a song and a smile for the banjo,
[A] Better get while the gettin's **[D]** good.
[D] Hitch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] Where the neons **[A7]** turn to **[D]** wood.

[G] C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend.

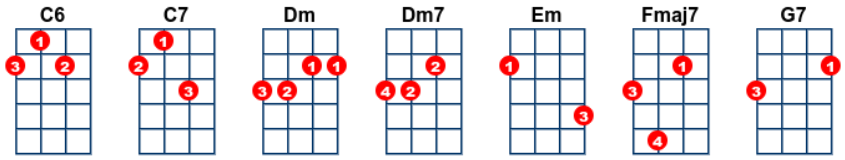
[A7] Whoooh!

[D] Catch a ride to the end of the highway
[A] And we'll meet by the big red **[D]** tree.
[D] There's a place up ahead and I'm goin',
[A] Come along, come a-**[A7]** -long with **[D]** me.

> **[G]** C'mon the **[D]** risin' **[A]** wind,
> We're **[G]** goin' up a-**[D]**-round the **[A]** bend. **[A7]** Whoooh. **[D]***

Up On The Roof

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King



Also uses: Am, C, F

Carole King - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Yqp6cNOXo0
[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [C] [G7]

When [C] this old world starts [Am] getting me down and
[F] people are [Dm] much too [G7] much… for me to [C] take [F] [G7]

I [C] climb right up to the [Am] top of the stairs and [F] all my [G7] cares just
[Dm] drift… [G7] right into [C] space [C7]

[F] On the roof it's as [Dm] peaceful as can [Fmaj7] be [Dm]
and [C] there the world be-[Am]low don't bother [Dm7] me [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air… is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [C] rat race
[Dm] noise….. [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

[F] On the roof that's the [Dm] only place I [Fmaj7] know [Dm]
Where [Am] you just have to [Em] wish to make it [Dm7] so, [G7]

So when [C] I come home feeling [Am] tired and beat
I [F] go up where the [Dm] air… is [Dm7] fresh and [C] sweet [F] [G7]

I [C] get far away from the [Am] hustling crowds and [F] all the [G7] rat race
[Dm] noise….. [G7] down in the [C] street [C7]

At [F] night the stars put [Dm] on a show for [Fmaj7] free, [Dm]
and, [C] darling, you can [Am] share it all with [Dm7] me.

[G7] I keep on tellin' you that [C] right smack dab in the [Am] middle of town
I [Dm] found a para-[G7] dise that's trouble-[C] proof [G7]

And if [C] this world starts [Am] getting you down,
there's [F] room enough for [Dm] two… up on the [C] roof

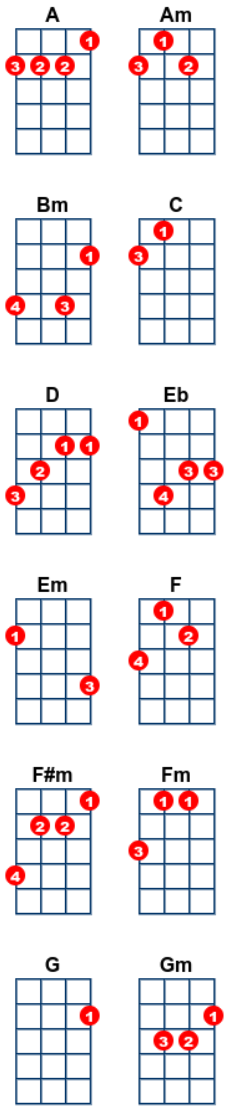
[Am] Up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof, [Am] up on the [C] roof [C6]

Up The Junction

artist:Squeeze writer:Chris Difford, Glenn Tilbrook

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MxBAGvE87tg Capo 2

Thanks to Chris Turner



[D] I never thought it would [G] happen
With me and the girl from [D] Clapham
Out on the windy [Bm] common
That night I ain't [D] forgotten
When she dealt out the [G] rations
With some or other [D] passions
I said, "You are a [Bm] lady"
"Perhaps," she said, "I [D] may be"

We [D] moved into a [G] basement
With thoughts of our [D] engagement
We stayed in by the [Bm] telly
Although the room was [D] smelly
We spent our time just [G] kissing
The Railway Arms we're [D] missing
But love had got us [Bm] hooked up
And all our time it, [D] took up

[D] I got a job with [G] Stanley
He said I'd come in [D] handy
And started me on [Bm] Monday
So I had a bath on [D] Sunday
I worked eleven [G] hours
And bought the girl some [D] flowers
She said she'd seen a [Bm] doctor
And nothing now could, [D] stop her

[Bm] I worked all through the[F#m] winter
The weather brass and [Em] bitter
I put away a [A] tenner
Each week to make her [C] better
And when the time was [Gm] ready
We had to sell the [Fm] telly
Late evenings by the [Eb] fire
With little kicks, [G] inside her

[C] This morning at four-[F]fifty
I took her rather [C] nifty
Down to an incu-[Am]bator
Where thirty minutes [C] later
She gave birth to a [F] daughter
Within a year a [C] walker
She looked just like her [Am] mother
If there could be, an-[C]other [C] [G] [D]

[D] And now she's two years [G] older
Her mother's with a [D] soldier
She left me when my [Bm] drinking
Became a proper [D] stinging
The devil came and [G] took me
From bar to street to [D] bookie
No more nights by the [Bm] telly
No more nights nappies, [D] smelling

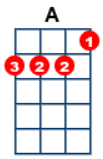
[D] Alone here in the [G] kitchen
I feel there's something [D] missing
I'd beg for some [Bm] forgiveness
But begging's not my [D] business
And she won't write a [G] letter
Although I always tell [D] her
And so it's my a-[Bm]ssumption
I'm really up the, [D] junction [D]

Upside Down

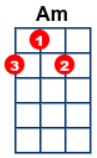
artist:Paloma Faith writer:Paloma Faith, Andrew Nicholas Love, Jos Hartvig Jorgensen and Belle Sa Humble

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lDeB5sDealI

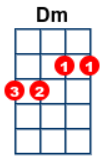
[Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Dm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm] [Gm]



[Dm] Angels watching over me with smiles upon their face
Coz **[Gm]** I have made it through this far in an unforgiving place
It **[Dm]** feels sometimes this hill's too steep for a girl like me to climb
But **[Gm]** I must knock those thoughts right down I do it in my own time

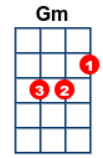


I don't **[A]** care (care care) I'm half way **[Gm]** there (nowhere)
On a **[A]** road that leads me to straight to who knows where



[NC] I tell you **[Dm]** what (I tell you what) what I have **[Am]** found (what I have found)
That I'm no **[Gm]** fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside **[Dm]** down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no **[Am]** rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I **[Gm]** like (I think I like) living upside **[Dm]** down (living upside down)



[Dm] Watchin people scurry by, rushing to and fro
Oh this **[Gm]** world is such a crazy place it's all about the go go go
[Dm] Sometimes life can taste so sweet when you slow it down
You **[Gm]** start to see the world a little differently when you turn it upside down

I don't **[A]** care (care care) I'm half way **[Gm]** there (nowhere)
And I'm just **[A]** soaking up the magic in the air

[NC] I tell you **[Dm]** what (I tell you what) what I have **[Am]** found (what I have found)
That I'm no **[Gm]** fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside **[Dm]** down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no **[Am]** rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I **[Gm]** like (I think I like) living upside **[Dm]** down (living upside down)

[Dm] (whoa whoa whoa) you gotta slow it down **[Am]** (yeah yeah yeah)
But then you pick it up **[Gm]** (whoa yeah whoa) come on and try a little
[Dm] Topsy-turvy, back-to-front the right way round
[Dm] Take it slow slow slow (you gotta pick it up) **[Am]** yeah yeah yeah
(See you slow it down) **[Gm]** yo yo yo (tell me something **[Dm]** something)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have **[Am]** found (what I have found)
That I'm no **[Gm]** fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside **[Dm]** down (just upside down)

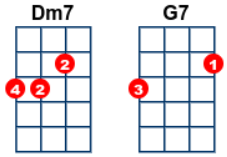
[Dm] Ain't got no cares (ain't got no cares) I ain't got no **[Am]** rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I **[Gm]** like (I think I like) living upside **[Dm]** down (living upside down)

[Dm] I tell you what (I tell you what) what I have **[Am]** found (what I have found)
That I'm no **[Gm]** fool (that I'm no fool) I'm just upside **[Dm]** down (just upside down)

[Dm] Ain't got no cares(ain't got no cares) I ain't got no **[Am]** rules (ain't got no rules)
I think I **[Gm]** like (I think I like) living upside **[Dm]** down (living upside down)

Uptown Funk

artist:Mark Ronson writer:Jeff Bhasker, Philip Lawrence, Bruno Mars, Mark Ronson, Nicholas Williams, Devon Gallaspy, Lonnie Simmons, The Gap Band, Rudolph Taylor



Mark Ronson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OPf0YbXqDm0
[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[Dm7] This hit , that ice cold
Mi[G7]chelle Pfeiffer
That white gold
[Dm7] This one, for them hood girls
Them [G7] good girls, straight masterpieces
[Dm7] Stylin', while in
[G7] Livin' it up in the city
Got [Dm7] Chucks on with Saint Laurent
Gotta [G7] kiss myself I'm so pretty

Chorus:
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Called the [G7] police and a fireman
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Make a [G7] dragon wanna retire, man
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
[G7] Say my name you know who I am
I'm too [Dm7] hot (hot damn)
Am I [G7] bad 'bout that money – break it down
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] Girls hit you - hallelujah (whoo)
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] 'Cause Uptown Funk gon' give it to you
[Dm7] Saturday night and we're in the spot
[G7] Don't believe me, just watch (Come on)
[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Stop, wait a minute
[G7] Fill my cup put some liquor in it
[Dm7] Take a sip, sign a check
[G7] Julio, Get the stretch!
[Dm7] Ride to Harlem, Hollywood, Jackson, Mississippi
If we [Dm7] show up, we gon' show out
[G7] Smoother than a fresh jar of Skippy

Chorus

[Dm7] Before we leave
[G7] Let me tell y'all a little something
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up, uh
I said [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk yo up
Uptown Funk you up, [Dm7] Uptown Funk you up

Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it
If you [Dm7] freaky then own it
Don't [G7] brag about it, come show me
Come on, [Dm7] dance, jump on it
If you [G7] sexy then flaunt it
Well it's [Dm7] Saturday night and we in the spot
[Dm7] Don't believe me just watch (come on)

[Dm7] Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [G7] do do, do do do, do [Dm7] do
Do, do [Dm7] do do, do do

[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Don't believe me just watch
[G7] Hey, hey, hey, oh!

[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up, [G7] Uptown Funk you up
[Dm7] Uptown Funk you up
[G7] Aaaaaaow!

Uptown Girl

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hCuMWrfXG4E Capo 2
[D] [Em] [D] [G] [A] .
[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] uptown world
[G] I bet she [A] never had a [D] back street guy
[Em] I bet her mama never [D] told her why
[G] I'm gonna [A] try for an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world
[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can
[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man
[G] That's what I [A] am

[Bb] And when she [Gm] knows what she [Cm] wants from her [F] time
[Bb] And when she [Gm] wakes up and [Cm] makes up her [D7] mind

[G] She'll see I'm [Em] not so tough
[C] Just because [A] I'm in love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] You know I've seen her in her [D] uptown world
[G] She's getting [A] tired of her [D] high class toys
[Em] And all her presents from her [D] uptown boys
[G] She's got a [A] choice

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah
[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

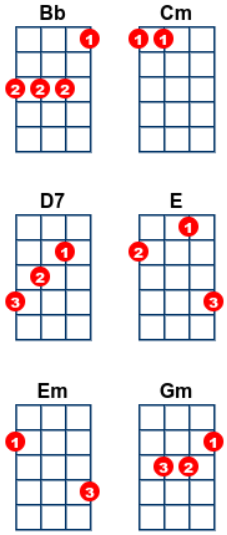
[D] Uptown girl, [Em] you know I can't afford to [D] buy her pearls
[G] But maybe [A] someday when my [D] ship comes in
[Em] She'll understand what kind of [D] guy I've been
[G] And then I'll [A] win

[Bb] And when she's [Gm] walking, she's [Cm] looking so [F] fine
[Bb] And when she's [Gm] talking, she'll [Cm] say that she's [D7] mine
[G] She'll say I'm [Em] not so tough, [C] just because [A] I'm in love with an

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's been living in her [D] white bread world
[G] As long as [A] anyone with [D] hot blood can
[Em] And now she's looking for a [D] downtown man
[G] That's what I [A] am

[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[Am] ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-oah
[F] Whoo-ooo-ooo-[G] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo
[E] ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-ooo-[A] ooo-oah

[D] Uptown girl, [Em] she's my uptown [D] girl
You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] My uptown [D] girl you [G] know I'm in [A] love
With an [D] uptown girl, [Em] my uptown [D] girl
You [G] know I'm in [A] love with an [D] uptown girl
[Em] My uptown [D] girl

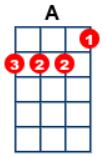


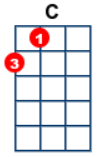
Also uses: A, Am, C, F, G

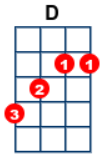
Urban Spaceman

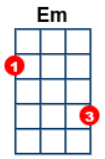
artist:Bonzo Dog Doo Dah Band writer:Neil Innes

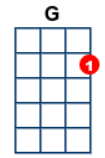
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YuIGwtKrdUY











[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a
[C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] don't need pleasure, I [C] don't feel [G] pain,
[C] if you were to [G] knock me down, I'd [A] just get up a-[D]gain
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I'm making out,
[C] I'm [D] all a-[G]bout
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

I [Em] wake up every morning with a [C] smile upon my [G] face
[C] My natural ex-[G]uberance spills [A] out all over the [D] place
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, I'm in-[A]telligent and clean,
[C] know [D] what I [G] mean
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, as a [A] lover second to none,
[C] it's a [D] lot of [G] fun

with Kazoo ?

[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I've got speed,
[C] I've got [D] everything I [G] need.
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] I can fly, I'm a
[C] super-[D]sonic [G] guy

I [Em] never let my friends down, [C] I've never made a [G] boob
[C] I'm a glossy [G] magazine, an [A] advert on the [D] tube
[G] I'm the urban spaceman, baby, [A] here comes the twist
[C] I [D] don't [G]-(STOP) exist.

(Optional) Pause x3 then [G] [A] [C] [D] [G] [G] [A] [C] [D] [G]

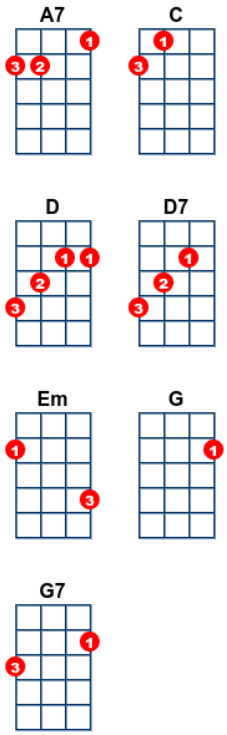
Us U3-A Ones

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper, Roy C. Bennett

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxNohANhJiA

Thanks to John Tudor

based on The Young Ones by Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett



Us U3-**[G]** A Ones
People we're **[Em]**t he U3-A ones
And us **[G]** U3-A ones
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
To **[G]** learn, **[D7]** laugh
[G] Live while the flame is **[C]** strong
Cause we **[G]** may not be so **[D7]** old
Very **[G]** long.

To-**[G]**morrow
Why wait until to to-**[Em]**morrow
'cause to-**[G]**morrow
Sometimes never **[Em]** comes
So **[G]** learn, **[D7]** laugh
[G] There's tale to un-**[C]**fold
And the **[G]** best time to **[D7]** tell it
Is while we're **[G]** not so **[G7]** old

[C] Once in every life-**[C]**time
[G] Comes a laugh like **[G]** this
Oh, **[A7]** I need you, you need me
[D] Oh U---3---A **[D7]** can you see

The **[G]** new dreams
Should be dreamed to-**[Em]**gether
And these old **[G]** hearts
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
And **[G]** every **[D7]** day
[G] Now the years have **[C]** flown
U3A will **[G]** teach the **[D7]** old ones
Together, **[G]** not a-**[G7]**lone

[C] Once in every life-**[C]**time
[G] Comes a laugh like **[G]** this
Oh, **[A7]** I need you, you need me
[D] Oh U---3---A **[D7]** can you see

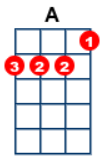
The **[G]** new dreams
Should be dreamed to-**[Em]**gether
And these old **[G]** hearts
Shouldn't be a-**[Em]**fraid
And **[G]** every **[D7]** day
[G] Now the years have **[C]** flown
U3A will **[G]** teach the **[D7]** old ones
Together, **[G]** not a-**[G7]**lone

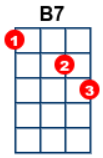
Vacant Chair, The

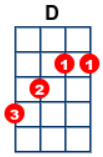
artist:Kathy Mattea writer: Henry S. Washburn, George F. Root

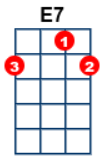
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wXtjE9KaMYI

Based on rhondamc22 version via Ultimate Guitar









[A] [E7] [A]

[A] We shall meet but we shall miss him,
there will [D] be one vacant [A] chair;
[A] we shall linger to caress him,
[A] While we [B7] breathe our ev'ning [E7] pray'r

When a [A] year ago we gathered,
joy was [D] in his mild blue [A] eyes,
[A] But a golden chord is severed,
And our hopes in [E7] ruin [A] lie.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

[A] [D] [E7] [A]

[A] At our fireside, sad and lonely,
often [D] will the bosom [A] swell
[A] at remembrance of the story,
How our [B7] noble Willie [E7] fell;

How [E7] he [A] strove to bear our banner
through the [D] thickest of the [A] fight,
[A] And uphold our country's honor,
in the strength of [E7] manhood's [A] night.

[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe our [E7] ev'ning [A] pray'r.

[A] True, they tell us wreaths of glory
ever [D] more will deck his [A] brow,
but this soothes the [A] anguish only,
Sweeping [B7] o'er our heartstrings [E7] now.

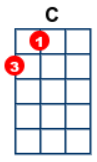
Sleep to-[A] day, oh early fallen,
in thy [D] green and narrow [A] bed,
[A] Dirges from the pine and cypress
mingle with the [E7] tears we [A] shed.

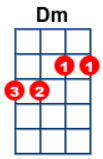
[A] We shall [D] meet but we shall [A] miss him,
[A] there will be one vacant [E7] chair,
[E7] We shall [A] linger to ca-[D]ress him,
while we [A] breathe [E7] our ev'ning [A] pray'r.

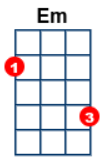
Valerie

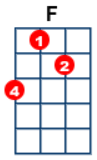
artist:Amy Winehouse writer:Dave McCabe, Russell Pritchard, Sean Payne, Abi Harding, Paul Molloy, Boyan Chowdhury

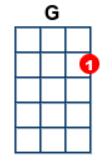
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=namFjcOgHSE Capo 4











Intro : [C] [Dm] (1st line)
Well some [C] times I go out by myself and I look across the [Dm] water
And I [C] think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie?
Vale[Dm]rie

Did you [C] have to go to jail, put your house on up for sale
Did you get a good [Dm] lawyer?
I hope you [C] didn't catch a tan, I hope you find the right man
Who'll fix it [Dm] for you
Are you [C] shopping anywhere, changed the colour of your hair,
Are you still [Dm] busy
And did you [C] have to pay the fine you were dodging all the time
Are you still [Dm] dizzy?

[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie

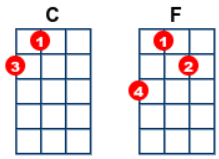
{No chords – tap on Instrument}
Well sometimes I go out by myself and I look across the water
And I think of all the things, what you're doing
and in my head I make a [Dm] picture

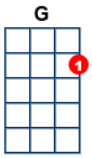
[F] 'Cos since I've come on home, well my [Em] body's been a mess
And I've [F] missed your ginger hair and the [Em] way you like to dress
[F] Won't you come on over, [C] stop making a fool out of [G] me
Why won't you come on over Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie Vale-[C]rie? Vale-[Dm]rie

Vanlose Stairway

artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IA9E1O34nmc capo 1





[C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G]

[C] [G] [F] Send me your **[G]** picture
[C] [G] [F] Send me your **[G]** pillow
[C] [G] Send it through **[F]** Krishna **[G]**
On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C] [G]**

[C] [G] Send me your **[F]** bible **[G]**
[C] [G] Send me your **[F]** Gita **[G]**
[C] [G] I want to **[F]** meet you **[G]**
On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C] [G]**

[F] And your stairway **[G]**
Reaches up to the **[C]** moon
[F] And it comes right back **[G]**
It comes right back to **[C]** you **[F] [C] [G]**

[C] [G] Send me some **[F]** lo-**[G]** ving
[C] [G] Send me some **[F]** kissing **[G]**
[C] [G] Send it through **[F]** Krishna **[G]**
On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C] [G]**

[C] [G] [F] [G] [C] [G] [F] [G] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] [F] [C]

[F] And your stairway **[G]**
Reaches up to the **[C]** moon
[F] And it comes right back **[G]**
It comes right back to **[C]** you **[F] [C] [G]**

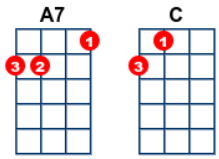
[C] [G] Send me your **[F]** bible **[G]**
[C] [G] Send me your **[F]** Gita **[G]**
[C] [G] I want to **[F]** meet you **[G]**
On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C]**
[F] On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C]**
[F] On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C]**
[F] On the Vanlose **[C]** Stairway **[F] [C] [G]**

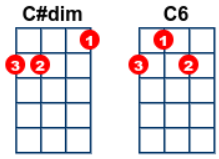
Vatican Rag, The

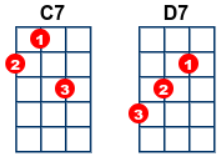
artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

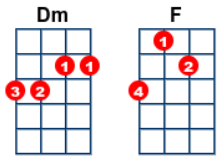
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3f72CTDe4-0

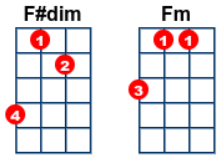
Based on tigerdj version on Ultimate Guitar

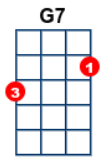












[G7] First you get down on your knees,
[C6] Fiddle with your Roseries
[G7] Bow your head with great respect and..
[C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect!

[G7] Do whatever steps you want if
[C6] you have cleared them with the pon-[A7]tiff
[F] Everybody [F#dim] say his own [C] Kyrie [A7] Eleison,
[D7] Doin' the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag.

[G7] Get in line in that processional,
[C] Step into that small confessio-[C#dim]nal,
[G7] There the guy who's got religion'll
[C] tell you if your sin's origi-[G7]nal.
[F] If it is, try playin' it safer,
[Fm] Drink the wine and chew the wafer.
[F#dim] Two, Four, Six, Eight.
[G7] Time to transubstantiate.

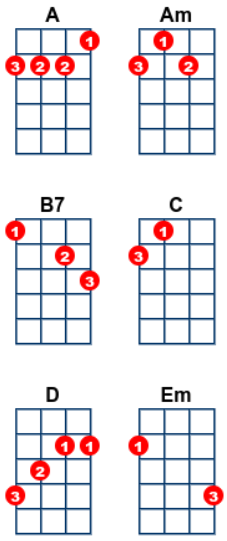
[G7] So get down on your knees,
[C6] Fiddle with your Roseries
[G7] Bow your head with great respect and,
[C] Genu-[C#dim]flect, Genu-[Dm]flect, Genu-[G7]flect.

[G7] Make a cross on your abdomen,
[C7] when in Rome, do like a Roman.
[F] Ave Maria, [C] Gee it's good to [A7] see ya!
[D7] Gettin' Ecstati-[G7]can, [D7] sorta dramati-[G7]can
[D7] Doin the [G7] Vatican [C] Rag!

Venus

artist:Bananarama writer:Robbie van Leeuwen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qf8kvZxH_UU



[Em] [A] x 4

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top,
[A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..
[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A]
[Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A]
[Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A]
[Em] [A]

[A] Her [Em] weapons were her [A] crystal [Em] eyes[A] .....[Em] making every [A] man, [Em] mad.[A]
[Em] Black as a [A] dark night she [Em] was..[A] got what [Em] no one else [A] had. [Em] Wowwww!

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

x 10

[Em] [A]

[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[A] A [Em] goddess on a [A] mountain [Em] top, [A] was [Em] burning like a [A] silver [Em] flame[A] .
The [Em] summit of [A] beauty and [Em] love..[A] and [Em] Venus was her [A] name[Em] .

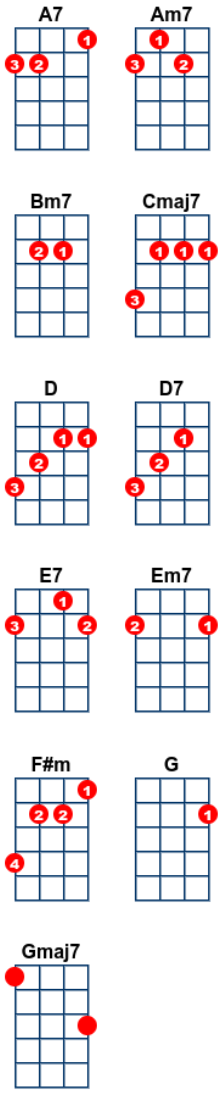
[Em] She's [Am] got it. [D] .... [Am] yeah, [D] baby, she's [Em] got it[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]
[A] Well, [C] I'm your Venus.. [B7] I'm your fire at [Em] your desire[A] [Em] [A]

[Em] Yeah, [Am] baby, she's [Em] got it [Am] (x7)

Venus - Avalon

artist:Frankie Avalon writer:Ed Marshall

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U48pNbEqEPw Bb so capo 3



[Gmaj7] [G] [Am7] [D7] [Gmaj7] [G] [Am7] [D7]

[D7] Hey, **[Gmaj7]** Venus, oh **[Cmaj7]** Venus **[Am7]** D7]

[Gmaj7] Venus if you will,
[Am7] Please **[D7]** send a little **[Gmaj7]** girl for me to thrill,
[Am7] A girl who wants my **[Bm7]** kisses and my **[E7]** arms,
A **[Am7]** girl with all the **[D7]** charms of **[Gmaj7]** you. **[Am7] [D7]**

[Gmaj7] Venus make her fair,
[Am7] a lovely **[D7]** girl with **[Gmaj7]** sunlight in her hair,
[Am7] And take the brightest **[Bm7]** stars up in the **[E7]** sky,
And **[Am7]** place them in her **[D7]** eyes for **[Gmaj7]** me.

> **[Cmaj7]** Venus, **[Am7]** goddess of **[D7]** love that you **[Gmaj7]** are,
> **[Em7]** Surely the **[A7]** things I **[F#m]** ask,
> **[Em7]** Can't be too great **[Am7]** a **[D7]** task.

[Gmaj7] Venus if you do,
[Am7] I **[D7]** promise that I **[Gmaj7]** always will be true,
[Am7] I'll give **[D7]** her all the **[Bm7]** love I have to **[E7]** give,
As **[Am7]** long as we **[D7]** both shall **[Gmaj7]** live.

> **[Cmaj7]** Venus, **[Am7]** goddess of l**[D7]** ove that you **[Gmaj7]** are,
> **[Em7]** Surely the **[A7]** things I **[F#m]** ask,
> **[Em7]** Can't be too great **[Am7]** a **[D7]** task.

[Gmaj7] Venus if you do,
[Am7] I promise that I **[Gmaj7]** always will be true,
[Am7] I'll give her all the **[Bm7]** love I have to **[E7]** give,
As **[Am7]** long as we **[D7]** both shall **[Gmaj7]** live. **[Am7] [D7]**

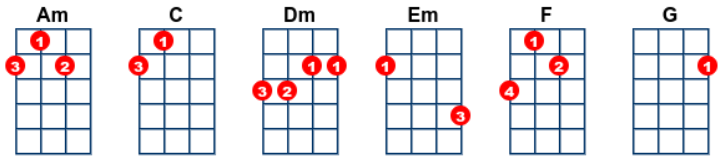
Ve-**[Gmaj7]**nus, oh, **[Cmaj7]** Ven-**[D7]**us

[NC] make my **[D]** dream come **[Gmaj7]** true. **[Am7] [D7]**

[Gmaj7] [Am7] [D7] [Gmaj7]

Video Killed The Radio Star

artist:The Buggles writer:Trevor Horn, Geoff Downes and Bruce Woolley



The Buggles - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dOdRsFTFrgk (Ab)

[C] I heard you **[Dm]** on my wireless **[F]** back in fifty **[G]** two,
[C] lyin' **[Dm]** awake intent on **[F]** tuning in on **[G]** you
[Em] If I was **[F]** young it didn't **[G]** stop you coming through, **[Em]** oh-A **[F]** oh **[G]**

[C] They took the **[Dm]** credit for your **[F]** second sym-**[G]**phony,
[C] rewritten **[Dm]** by machine on **[F]** new technolo-**[G]**gy
[Em] And now I **[F]** understand the **[G]** problems that you see,
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh, **[G]** I met your children
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh **[G]** What did you tell them?

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] Pictures **[G]** came and **[Am]** broke your heart
[G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - **[Am]** oh

[C] And now we **[Dm]** meet in an a-**[F]**bandoned stud-**[G]**io,
[C] you hear the **[Dm]** playback and it **[F]** seems so long a-**[G]**go
[Em] And you re-**[F]**member, the **[G]** jingles used to go,
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh, **[G]** you were the first one
[Em] oh-A-**[F]** oh **[G]** You were the last one

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] In my **[G]** mind and **[Am]** in my car,
we **[C]** can't **[G]** rewind we've **[Am]** gone too far
[G] Oh - aoh - oh - oh - **[Am]** oh **[G]** Oh - aoh - oh - oh - **[Am]** oh Alright!

[Em] [F] [G] [Am] [Em] [F] [G] [Em] [F] [G]
[Am] [F] [C] [F] [G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star, **[C]** video killed the **[F]** radio star
[C] In my **[G]** mind and **[Am]** in my car,
we **[C]** can't re-**[G]**wind we've **[Am]** gone too far
[C] Pictures **[G]** came, and **[Am]** broke your heart,
so **[C]** put all the **[G]** blame on **[F]** VCR

[C] You are the **[F]** radio star x2
[C] Video killed the **[F]** radio star (x7)
[C] Video killed that **[F]** radio star, yes it did

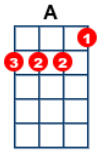
[G] [Am] [F] [Am] [F] [G]

Village Green Preservation Society, The

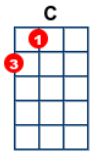
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lc7dmu4G8oc

Starts in C -> D

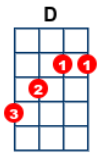


[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

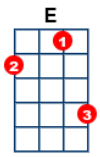


[C] We are the **[G]** Village Green **[F]** Preservation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** Donald Duck, **[F]** Vaudeville and Va-**[C]**riety
[C] We are the **[G]** Desperate Dan **[F]** Appreciation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** strawberry jam and **[F]** all the different va-**[C]**rieties

> **[C]** Preserving the **[G]** old ways **[F]** from being a-**[C]**bused
> **[C]** Protecting the **[G]** new ways **[F]** for me and for **[E]** you
> **[F]** What more can we **[C]** do

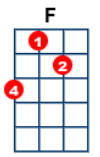


[C] We are the **[G]** Draught Beer **[F]** Preservation So-**[C]**ciety
[C] God save **[G]** Mrs. Mopp and **[F]** good Old Mother **[C]** Riley
[C] We are the **[G]** custard Pie A-**[F]**ppreciation Con-**[C]**sortium
[C] God save the **[G]** George Cross and **[F]** all those who were a-**[C]**warded it

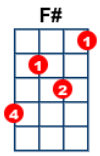


[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** .
[C] **[G]** **[F]** **[C]** .

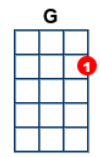
Key change



[D] We are the **[A]** Sherlock Holmes **[G]** English Speaking Ver-**[D]**nacular
[D] Help save **[A]** Fu Manchu, **[G]** Moriarty and **[D]** Dracula
[D] We are the **[A]** Office Block **[G]** Persecution A-**[D]**ffinity
[D] God save **[A]** little shops, **[G]** china cups and vir-**[D]**ginity



[D] We are the **[A]** Skyscraper **[G]** Condemnation A-**[D]**ffiliate
[D] God save **[A]** tudor houses, **[G]** antique tables and billi-**[D]**ards



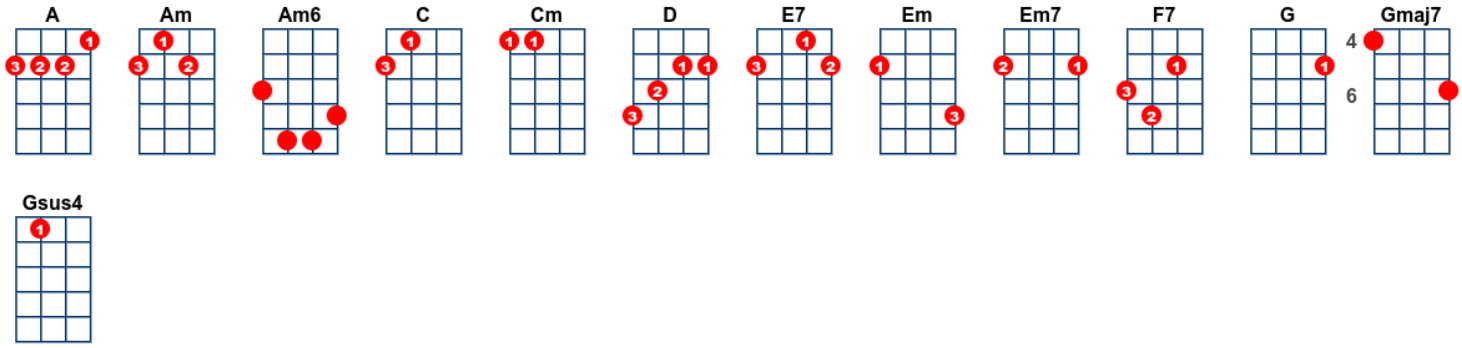
> **[D]** Preserving the **[A]** old ways**[G]** from being a-**[D]**bused
> **[D]** Protecting the **[A]** new ways **[G]** for me and for **[F#]** you
> **[G]** What more can we **[D]** do

[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] We are the **[A]** Desperate Dan **[G]** Appreciation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** strawberry jam and **[G]** all the different va-**[D]**rieties

[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] We are the **[A]** Village Green **[G]** Preservation So-**[D]**ciety
[D] God save **[A]** Donald Duck, **[G]** Vaudeville and Va-**[D]**riety
[D] God save the **[A]** Village Gree-**[G]** en **[D]**

Vincent

artist:Don McLean writer:Don McLean



Don McLean : http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dipFMJckZOM
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] paint your palette [Am] blue and grey
Look out on a [C] summer's day with [D] eyes that know the darkness in my [G] soul
Shadows on the [G] hills [Gsus4] [G] sketch the trees and the [Am] daffodils
Catch the breeze and the [C] winter chills
In [D] colours on the snowy linen [G] land [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] flaming flowers that [Am] brightly blaze
Swirling clouds in [C] violet haze re[D]flect in Vincent's eyes of china [G] blue
Colors changing [G] hue [Gsus4] [G] morning fields of [Am] amber grain
Weathered faces [C] lined in pain
Are [D] soothed beneath the artist's loving [G] hand [C] [G]

Now I under[Am]stand [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
How you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] and how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they did [A] not know how [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they'll listen [G] now

For they could not [Am] love you [Am6] but still your love was [G] true [Gmaj7] [Em7]
And when no [Am] hope was left in sight on that [Cm] starry starry night
You [G] took your life as [F7] lovers often [E7] do
But I [Am] could have told you Vincent
This [C] world was never meant for one as [D] beautiful as you [G] [C] [G]

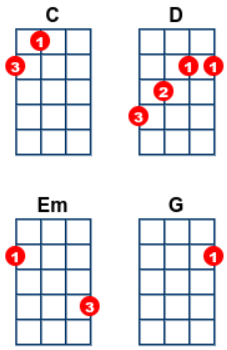
Starry starry [G] night [Gsus4] [G] portraits hung in [Am] empty halls
Frameless heads on [C] nameless walls
With [D] eyes that watch the world and can't for[G]get
Like the stranger that you've [G] met [Gsus4] [G] the ragged man in [Am] ragged clothes
The silver thorn of [C] bloody rose lies [D] crushed and broken on the virgin [G] snow

Now I think I [Am] know [Am6] what you tried to [G] say to [Gmaj7] me [Em7]
And how you suffered for you [Am] sanity [Am6] how you tried to set them [Em] free
They would not listen they're not [A] listening still [Am]
Per[Am6]haps they never [G] will [C] [G]

Viva La Vida

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chr Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=opPV1-IUmGw Capo 1



[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

I used **[C]** to rule the **[D]** world
Seas would **[G]** rise when I gave the **[Em]** word
Now in the morning I **[C]** sleep a-**[D]**lone
Sweep the **[G]** streets I used to **[Em]** own

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] I used **[C]** to roll the **[D]** dice
Feel the **[G]** fear in my enemy's **[Em]** eyes
Listen as the **[C]** crowd would **[D]** sing:
"Now the **[G]** old king is dead! **[Em]** Long live the king!"

[Em] One minute **[C]** I held **[D]** the key
Next the **[G]** walls were closed on **[Em]** me
And I discovered that my **[C]** castles **[D]** stand
Upon **[G]** pillars of salt and **[Em]** pillars of sand

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
[G] Once you go there was **[Em]** never, never an **[C]** honest **[D]** word
That was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

[C] [D] [G] [Em] x2

[Em] There was the wicked **[C]** and wild **[D]** wind
Blew down the **[G]** doors to let me **[Em]** in.
Shattered windows and the **[C]** sound of **[D]** drums
People **[G]** couldn't believe what **[Em]** I'd become

[Em] Revolution-**[C]**aries **[D]** wait
For my **[G]** head on a silver **[Em]** plate
Just a puppet on a **[C]** lonely **[D]** string
Oh **[G]** who would ever want to be **[Em]** king?

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
I **[G]** know Saint Peter won't **[Em]** call my name,
never **[C]** an honest **[D]** word
But that was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

[C] **[Em]** x2
[C] **[Em]** **[D]**

(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)
(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)

I **[C]** hear Jerusalem **[D]** bells are ringing
[G] Roman Cavalry **[Em]** choirs are singing
[C] Be my mirror, my **[D]** sword, and shield
My **[G]** missionaries in a **[Em]** foreign field
[C] For some reason I **[D]** can't explain
I **[G]** know Saint Peter won't **[Em]** call my name,
never **[C]** an honest **[D]** word
But that was **[G]** when I ruled the **[Em]** world

Fading

(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)
(**[C]** ooh-**[D]** ooh **[G]** ooh-**[Em]** ooh)

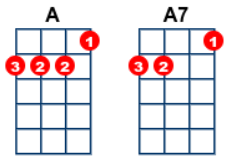
Viva Las Vegas

artist:Elvis Presley writer: Doc Pomus, Mort Shuman

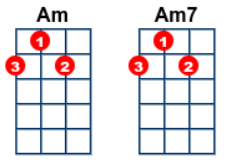
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ui0EgRsFVN8

Maybe use [G-2] - *makes easy transition* [G] -> [Gadd9] *or sub* [G] *for* [Gadd9]

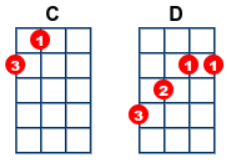
[G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G] x2

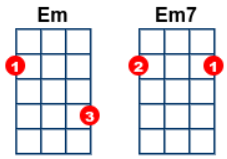


[G] Bright light city gonna [Gadd9] set [G] my soul
[G] Gonna [Em] set my [G] soul on fire
Got a whole lot of money that's [Gadd9] ready [G] to burn,
So [Em] get those [G] stakes up higher [G]
[Em] There's a [Em7] thousand pretty [Em] women [G] waitin' out [Em] there
And they're all [Em7] livin the [G] devil may [Em] care
And [Em7] I'm just the [Em] devil with [Em7] love to [Em] spare, [Em7] so!

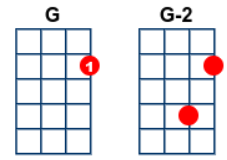


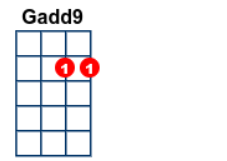
[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[G] How I wish that [Gadd9] there [G] were more
Than the [Em] twenty-four [G] hours in the day
Cause even if there were [Gadd9] forty [G] more
I [Em] wouldn't [G] sleep a [Gadd9] minute a-[G]way
[G] OH there's [Em] black jack [Em7] and [Em] poker
and the [G] roulette [Em] wheel
A fortune [Em7] won [Em] and lost on [G] every [Em] deal
[Em] All you need's a [Em7] strong [Em] heart
and a [Em7] nerve of [Em] steel, [Em7] well!





[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[C] Viva Las Vegas with you [Am7] neon [C] flashin'
[C] And your [Am7] one [C] arm bandits crashin'
And [G] all those [Gadd9] hopes [G] down the drain [G]
[C] Viva Las Vegas [Am7] turnin' [C] day into nighttime
[Am7] Turnin' [C] night into daytime
[Am7] If you [Am] see it once, [A] you'll never [A7] be the same a-[D]gain
[D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] ! [D] [D]





[G] I'm gonna keep on the run
I'm gonna [Gadd9] have [G] me some fun
If it [Em] costs me [G] my very last dime [G]
If I [Gadd9] wind up [G] broke up well I'll [Gadd9] always re-[G]member
That I [Em] had a [G] swingin' time [G]
[Em] I'm gonna [Em7] give [Em] it every-[G]thing I've [Em] got
Lady luck [Em7] please [Em] let the [G] dice stay [Em] hot
Let me shoot a [Em7] seven with [Em] every shot, [Em7] Huh!

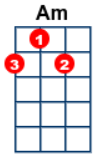
[C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas, [G] [C] Viva Las [G] Vegas [G]
[C] Viva, [D] Viva, Las [G] Vegaaaa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] aa [G] s [Gadd9]
(fades out) [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [Gadd9] [G] [G]

Volare

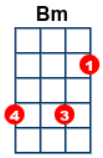
artist:Gipsy Kings writer:Franco Migliacci, Domenico Modugno

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zY8VXynNCPs But in E

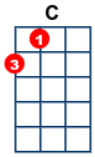
thanks to Debbie Skeen



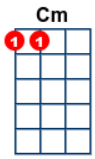
[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul
[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to



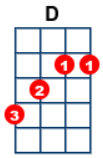
Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu



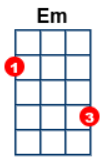
Y volan-[Em]do, volando feliz Yo me encuentro
mas [Bm] alto mas alto que el sol
Y mien-[Am]stras que el mundo se aleja despacio de [Em] mi
Una [Cm] musica dulce se ha tocada solo para [D] mi



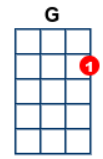
Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu



[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul
[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to



Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu



[Em] Pienso que un sueno parecido no volvera [Am] mas
[D] Y me pintaba las manos y la cara de a-[G]zul
[Em] Y me improviso el vien to rapido me [Am]llevo
[C] Y me hizo a volar en el cielo infini-[D]to

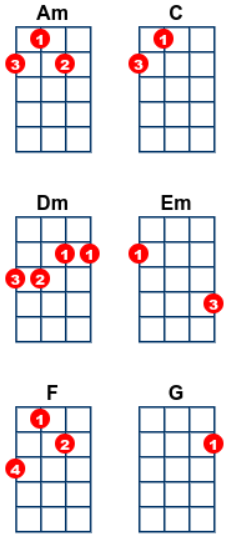
Vo-[C]lare, oh [Cm] oh Can-[G]tare, [D] oh oh [Em] oh
Nel [C] blu di-[D]pinto di [G] blu, [C] Feli-ce di [D] stare la-[G]ssu

Voyage, The

artist:Christy Moore writer:Johnny Duhan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_surYSjPZQA

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [C] [F] [G] [C]

I [C] am a [G] sailor and [F] you're my first [C] mate;
We [Am] signed on to-[Em]gether, we [C] coupled our [G] fate;
[F] Hauled up our [G] anchor, de-[F]termined not to [C] fail,
For the heart's [G] treasure to-[F]gether we set [C] sail.

[C] With no maps to [G] guide us we [F] steered our own [C] course;
[Am] Rode the [Em] storms when the [F] winds were gale [G] force;
[F] Sat out the [G] doldrums with [F] patience and [C] hope,
Working to-[G]gether we [Dm] learned how to [C] cope.

> [Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,
> [Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.
> When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]
> [F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew [G]

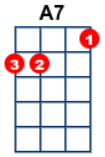
[C] Together [G] we're in this [F] relation-[C]ship;
We [Am] built it with [Em] care to [F] last the whole [G] trip.
Our [F] true desti-[G]nation's not [F] marked on any [C] chart,
We're navi-[G]gating for the [F] shores of the [C] heart.

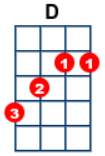
> [Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,
> [Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.
> When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]
> [F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew[G] .
>
> [Em] Life is an [Am] ocean, and [Em] love is a [Am] boat,
> [Dm] In troubled waters it [F] keeps us a-[G]float.
> When we [F] started the [G] voyage there [Em] was just me and [Am] you [G]
> [F] Now gathered look around us, we [G] have our own [C] crew.

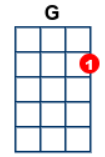
Wabash Cannonball

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:J. A. Roff

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=p7N9GY3_9Es Capo 1







Thanks to Glenn Kersten

[D] From the great Atlantic ocean to the wide Pacific [G] shore
From the [A7] green and flowing mountains
through the hills and by the [D] shore
[D] She's mighty tall and handsome and known quite well by [G] all
She [A7] is the combination on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] She came down from Birmingham one cold December [G] day
As she [A7] rolled into the station you could hear the people [D] say
[D] This train's a wondrous vision, she is long and she is [G] tall
She [A7] came from Birmingham on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Our eastern states are dandy so the people always [G] say
From [A7] New York to St Louis and Chicago by the [D] way
[D] From the hills of Minnesota where the rippling waters [G] fall
No [A7] changes can be taken on that Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

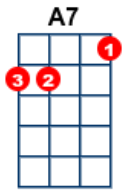
[D] Here's to Daddy Claxton may hisname forever [G] stand
And [A7] always be remembered round the ports of Ala-[D]bam'
[D] His earthly race is over and the curtains 'round him [G] fall
We'll [A7] carry him home to Vict'ry on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

[D] Now listen to the jingle, the rumble and the [G] roar
As she [A7] glides along the woodlands through the hills and by the [D] shore
[D] Hear the mighty rushing engine, hear the lonesome hobos [G] call
You're [A7] traveling through the jungles on the Wabash Cannon-[D]ball

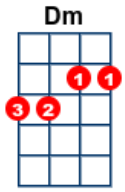
Wade In The Water

artist:Jennifer Lane writer:Caroline Henderson, Christine Mcvie

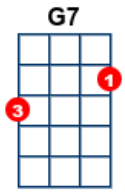
Laurie Lewis, Caroline Henderson, Chistine McVie
Jennifer Lane: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TM7aV1dl8QE



[Dm] [A7] [Dm]



Chorus:
[Dm] Wade in the Water
[A7] Wade in the [Dm] Water children
[Dm] Wade in the [G7] Water,
[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter



[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in white
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter
[Dm] Must be the Children of the Israelites
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in red
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter
[Dm] Must be the ones that Moses led
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

Chorus

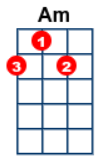
[Dm] Who're these children all dressed in blue
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter
[Dm] Must be ones that made it through
God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter

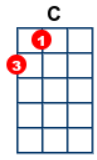
Chorus x 2

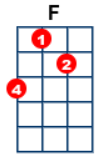
[Dm] God's gonna trouble the [A7] Wa-[Dm]ter [Dm]

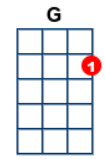
Wagon Wheel

artist:Old Crow Medicine Show writer:Bob Dylan, Ketch Secor









https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1gX1EP6mG-E (but in A)
[C] Headed down south to the **[G]** land of the pines
And I'm **[Am]** thumbin' my way into **[F]** North Caroline
[C] Starin' up the road
And **[G]** pray to God I see **[F]** headlights

I **[C]** made it down the coast in **[G]** seventeen hours
[Am] Pickin' me a bouquet of **[F]** dogwood flowers
And I'm a **[C]** hopin' for Raleigh
I can **[G]** see my baby to-**[F]**night

Chorus:
So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any **[F]** way you feel
[C] Hey, **[G]** mama **[F]** rock me
[C] Rock me mama like the **[G]** wind and the rain
[Am] Rock me mama like a **[F]** south-bound train
[C] Hey, **[G]** mama **[F]** rock me
So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any **[F]** way you feel
[C] Hey, **[G]** mama **[F]** rock me

[C] Runnin' from the cold **[G]** up in New England
I was **[Am]** born to be a fiddler in an **[F]** old-time stringband
My **[C]** baby plays the guitar, **[G]** I pick a banjo **[F]** now

Oh, the **[C]** North country winters keep a **[G]** gettin' me now
Lost my **[Am]** money playin' poker, so I **[F]** had to leave town
But I **[C]** ain't a turnin' back
To **[G]** livin' that old life **[F]** no more

Chorus
So **[C]** rock me mama like a **[G]** wagon wheel
[Am] Rock me mama any **[F]** way you feel
[C] Hey, **[G]** mama **[F]** rock me

[C] Walkin' to the south **[G]** out of Roanoke
I caught a **[Am]** trucker out of Philly
Had a **[F]** nice long toke
But **[C]** he's a headed west from the **[G]** Cumberland Gap
To **[F]** Johnson City, Tennessee

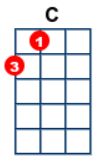
And I **[C]** gotta get a move on **[G]** fit for the sun
I hear my **[Am]** baby callin' my name and I **[F]** know that she's the only one
And **[C]** if I die in Raleigh at **[G]** least I will die **[F]** free

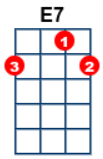
Chorus

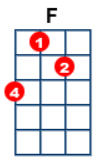
Wait For The Wagon

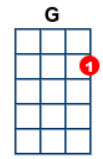
artist:Ken Carson and the Choraliers writer:Wiesenthal

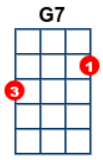
Ken Carson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qeHdWAAe93c
Skirtlifters:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XlZAOS9rsms
Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat
Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart
So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start
[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon
[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride











Will you [C] come with me my [G] Phyllis dear
To [C] yonder [G7] mountain [C] free
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest, come [F] rove a[G7]long with [C] me
Now it's every Sunday morning dear when[F] I am [G7] by your [C] side
We'll jump into the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Chorus:
[C] Wait for the wagon wait [E7] for the [F] wagon
[C] Wait for the wagon and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride

Where the [C] river runs like [G] silver and the [C] birds they [G7] sing so [C] sweet
I have a cabin Phyllis dear and [F] somethin' [G7] good to [C] eat
Come listen to my story , it [F] will re[G7] lieve my [C] heart
So jump into the wagon and [F] off [G7] we will [C] start

Chorus

Do [C] you believe, my [G] Phyllis, dear, old [C] Mike, with [G7] all his [C] wealth,
Can [C] make you half so happy as I, [F] with [G7] youth and [C] health ?
We'll have a little farm, a [C] horse, a [G7] pig , a [C] cow;
And you will mind the dairy, while [F] I do [G7] guide the [C] plough.

Chorus

Your [C] lips are red as [G] poppies, your [C] hair so [G7] slick and [C] neat,
All braided up with dahlias, and [F] holly[G7]hocks so [C] sweet.
It's ev'ry Sunday morning when [F] I am [G7] by your [C] side,
We'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a [C] ride.

Chorus (plus instrumental of verse and chorus – like intro)

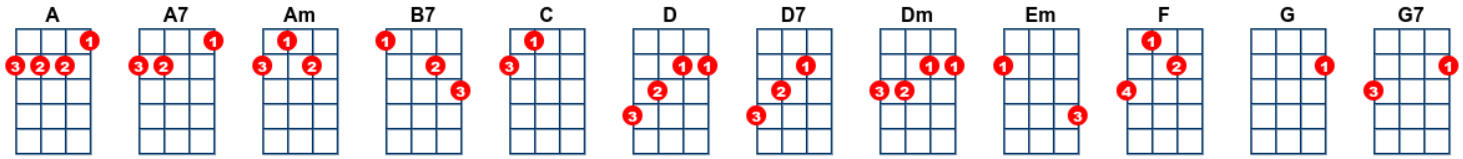
To[C]gether, on life's [G] journey, we'll [F] travel [G7] till we [C] stop.
And if we have no trouble, we'll [F] reach the [G7] happy [C] top.
Then come with me, sweet Phyllis, my [F] dear, my [G7] lovely [C] bride,
we'll jump into the wagon, and we'll [F] all [G7] take a[C] ride.

Chorus x 2

Thanks to Jazzy Lemon at http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk/ - Dedicated to her mother Phyllis

Waiting At The Church

artist:Lily Morris writer:Fred W. Leigh, Henry E. Pether



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AtoAEWmiwb8&t=10 But in G

Got more verses here than the YouTube!!

[C] [G]

[C] I'm in a **[Am]** nice bit of trouble, I con-**[G]**fess;
[C] Somebody with **[G]** me has had a **[C]** game. **[A]**
[Am] I should by now be a proud and happy **[A]** bride,
[G] But I've still got to **[D]** keep my single **[G]** name.
I was pro-**[G7]**posed to by Obadiah **[G]** Binks
[Am] In a very gentlemanly way;
[A] Lent **[D7]** all my money **[G]** so that he could buy a home,
And punctually at twelve o'clock to-**[G]**day-

[C] There was I, **[F]** waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the **[D7]** church,
[G] Waiting at the **[G7]** church;
[C] When I found he'd **[B7]** left me in the **[Em]** lurch,
[G] or, how it **[D]** did up-**[G]**set me!
[C] All at once, he **[F]** sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very **[D7]** note,
[G] This is what he **[G7]** wrote:
[C] "Can't **[A7]** get away to **[Dm]** marry you today,
[C] My wife, **[G]** won't **[C]** let me!"

[C] Lor, what a **[Am]** fuss Obadiah made of **[G]** me
[C] When he used to **[G]** take me in the **[C]** park! **[A]**
[Am] He used to squeeze me till I was black and **[A]** blue,
[G] When he kissed me, he **[D]** used to leave a **[G]** mark.
Each time he **[G7]** met me he treated me to **[G]** port,
[Am] Took me now and then to see the play;
[A] Under-**[D7]**stand me rightly, when I **[G]** say he treated me,
It wasn't him but me that used to **[G]** pay.

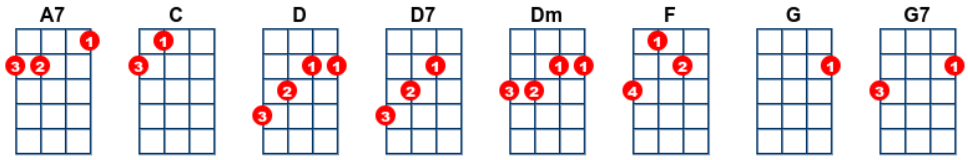
[C] There was I, **[F]** waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the **[D7]** church,
[G] Waiting at the **[G7]** church;
[C] When I found he'd **[B7]** left me in the **[Em]** lurch,
[G] or, how it **[D]** did up-**[G]**set me!
[C] All at once, he **[F]** sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very **[D7]** note,
[G] This is what he **[G7]** wrote:
[C] "Can't **[A7]** get away to **[Dm]** marry you today,
[C] My wife, **[G]** won't **[C]** let me!"

[C] Just think how **[Am]** disappointed I must **[G]** feel,
[C] I'll be off me **[G]** crumpet very **[C]** soon.
[Am] I've lost my husband, the one I never **[A]** had!
[G] And I dreamed so a-**[D]**bout the honey-**[G]**moon.
I'm looking **[G7]** out for another Oba-**[G]**diah,
[Am] I've already bought the wedding ring,
[A] There's **[D7]** all my little fal-de-riddles **[G]** packed up in my box
Yes, absolutely two of ev'ry-**[G]**thing.

[C] There was I, **[F]** waiting at the church,
[D] Waiting at the **[D7]** church,
[G] Waiting at the **[G7]** church;
[C] When I found he'd **[B7]** left me in the **[Em]** lurch,
[G] or, how it **[D]** did up-**[G]**set me!
[C] All at once, he **[F]** sent me round a note
[D] Here's the very **[D7]** note,
[G] This is what he **[G7]** wrote:
[C] "Can't **[A7]** get away to **[Dm]** marry you today,
[C] My wife, **[G]** won't **[C]** let me!"

Waiting For A Train

artist:Jimmie Rodgers writer:Jimmie Rodgers



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gbzc77Tz6PA capo 1

[F] Do do do doo **[C]** dody oh do **[D]** dody oh **[G]** dody oh **[C]** do

[C] All a-**[G7]**round the **[C]** water tanks, **[F]** waiting for a **[C]** train.
A **[F]** thousand miles a-**[C]**way from home, **[Dm]** sleeping in the **[G]** rain. **[G7]**
I **[C]** walked up **[G7]** to a **[C]** brakeman, to **[F]** give him a line of **[C]** talk.
[F] He says if you've got **[C]** money, I'll **[Dm]** see that you don't **[G7]** walk.
[C] I haven't **[G7]** got a **[C]** nickel, not a **[F]** penny can I **[C]** show.
Get **[F]** off, get off, you **[C]** railroad **[A7]** bum
and he **[D7]** slammed the **[G]** boxcar **[C]** door.

(Yodel if you dare)
[C] **[G]** **[C]**.

[G7] **[C]**

He **[C]** put me **[G7]** off in **[C]** Texas, a **[F]** state I dearly **[C]** love.
The **[F]** wide open spaces all a-**[C]**round me, the **[Dm]** moon and stars up a-**[G]**bove. **[G7]**
[C] Nobody **[G7]** seems to **[C]** want me, or **[Dm]** lend me a helping **[C]** hand.
[F] I'm on my way from **[C]** Frisco, going **[D7]** back to Dixie **[G7]** Land.
Though my **[C]** pocket-**[G7]**book is **[C]** empty, my **[F]** heart is full of **[C]** pain.
I'm a **[F]** thousand miles a-**[C]**way from **[A7]** home,
[D7] waiting **[G]** for a **[C]** train.

(Yodel if you dare)
[C] **[F]** **[C]**.

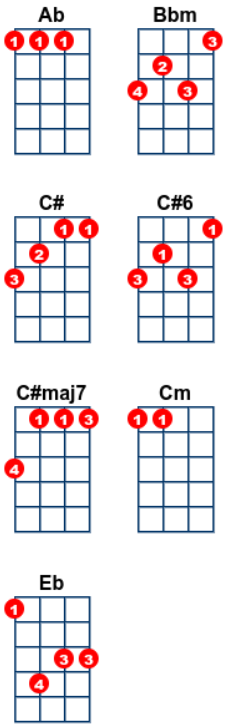
[G7] **[C]**

Waiting In Vain

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:Bob Marley

bit.ly/UkeB_WaitInVain

Thanks to Ukulele Bobby - see the YouTube bit.ly link above



[C#maj7] [C#6]

[Cm] I don’t wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Cm] I don’t wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Cm] I don’t wanna I don’t wanna, I don’t wanna I don’t wanna
[C#maj7] I don’t wanna wait in vain
[Cm] I don’t wanna I don’t wanna, I don’t wanna I don’t wanna
[C#maj7] I don’t wanna wait in vain

Verse 1:
[Ab] From the very first time I [C#maj7] placed my eyes on you, girl
[Ab] My heart said follow [C#maj7] true
[Ab] But I know now, that I'm [C#maj7] way down on your line
[Ab] Oh but the waitin' feelin's [C#maj7] fine
[Ab] So don't treat me like a [C#maj7] puppet on a string
[Ab] 'Cos I know how to do my [C#maj7] thing
[Ab] Don't talk to me, as [C#maj7] if you think I'm dumb
[Ab] I wanna know when you're gonna [C#maj7] come. (Ya see)

Chorus:
[Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Ab] I don't wanna wait in [C#maj7] vain for your love
[Ab] I don't wanna wait - in [C#maj7] vain for your love, ('Cos if)

Bridge:
[C#] summer is [Eb] here - [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there
[C#] Winter is [Eb] here - an' [Cm] I'm still waiting [Bbm] there

Instrumental/Skat:
[Ab] [C#maj7] x 2

Verse 2:
(Like I said) [Ab] It's been three years since I'm - [C#maj7] knockin' on your door
[Ab] But I still can knock some [C#maj7] more
[Ab] Ooh girl, ooh girl, [C#maj7] is it feasible? (I wanna know now)
[Ab] For I to knock some [C#maj7] more. (Ya see)
[Ab] In this life I know [C#maj7] there's lots of grief
[Ab] But your love is my re-[C#maj7]lief
[Ab] Tears in my eyes burn, [C#maj7] tears in my eyes burn
While I'm [Ab] waiting, while I'm waiting for my [C#maj7] turn. (...See)

Chorus Rpt (Rhythm Out):

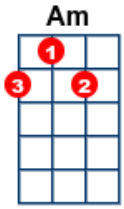
(Rhythm Back) Vocal Outro - Loop 'til Fade!...
[Ab] I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna, I don't wanna
[C#maj7] I don't wanna wait in vain. (No..)

Counter Melody - (in at the 3rd Vocal Loop & 'til Fade!):
"It's your love that I'm waiting on
It's my love that you're running from.."

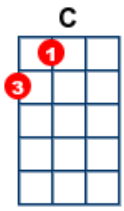
Wake Me Up

artist:Avicii writer:Tim Bergling, Aloe Blacc, Mike Einziger, Melinda Marie, Marantz Aileen, Ma Quinn

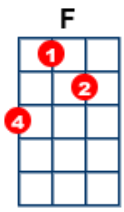
Avicii: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qHu1T7rck0M (Capo on 2)



[Am] Feeling my **[F]** way through the **[C]** darkness
[Am] Guided **[F]** by a beating **[C]** heart
[Am] I can't **[F]** tell where the **[C]** journey will end
[Am] But I **[F]** know where to **[C]** start
[Am] They tell me **[F]** I'm too young to under**[C]**stand
[Am] They say I'm **[F]** caught up in a **[C]** dream
[Am] Well life will **[F]** pass me by if I **[C]** don't open up my eyes
[Am] Well that's **[F]** fine by **[C]** me

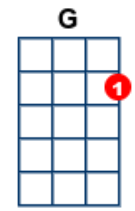


So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost



So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

[Am] I tried **[F]** carrying the weight of **[C]** the world
[Am] But I **[F]** only have two **[C]** hands
[Am] I hope I get the **[F]** chance to **[C]** travel the world
[Am] And I don't **[F]** have any **[C]** plans
[Am] I wish that I could **[F]** stay forever this **[C]** young
Not a**[Am]**fraid to close my **[C]** eyes
[Am] Life's a **[F]** game made for **[C]** everyone
[Am] And **[F]** love is the **[C]** prize



So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

So wake me **[Am]** up when **[F]** it's all **[C]** over
[G] When I'm **[Am]** wiser **[F]** and I'm **[C]** older
[Am] All this time I was **[F]** finding **[C]** myself
[G] And **[Am]** I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost

[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I was **[C]** lost
[Am] I didn't **[F]** know I …….

Wake Me Up Before You Go-Go

artist:Wham writer:George Michael

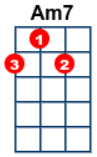
Wham: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pIgZ7gMze7A (Capo on 5th fret to play along)
"Jitterbug" X 4 (off beat tap on ukes)
[G] You put the boom-boom into my heart,
You send my [Am7] soul sky-high when your [G] lovin starts
[G] Jitterbug into my brain, [Am7] [G]
Goes a bang, [Am7] bang, bang 'til my [G] feet do the same
But [Am7] something's bugging you [Bm] something'aint right,
My [Am7] best friend told me whatyou [Bm] did last night
[Am7] Left me sleepin' [Bm] in my bed, [Am7] I was dreamin'
but I [C] should have been with you in[D]stead !

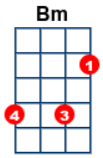
Chorus:
Wake me [G] up before you go-go
Don't leave me [Am7] hanging on like a [G] yo-yo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
I don't want to [Am7] miss it when you hit that [G] high
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
'Cause I'm not [Am7] plannin' on going [G] solo
[G] Wake me up before you go-go
[Am7] Take me dancing to[G]night
I wanna hit that [G] high …[Gaug] yeah yeah …
[G] I wanna hit that [Gaug] high…yeah [G] yeah

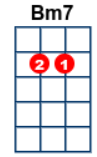
[G] You take the grey skies out of my way,
You make the [Am7] sun shine brighter than [G] Doris Day
[G] Turned a bright spark into a flame,
My [Am7] beats per minute never been the [G] same
[Am7] Cause you're my lady, [Bm] I'm your fool
It [Am7] makes me crazy when you [Bm] act so cruel
[Am7] Come on baby, [Bm] let's not fight
[Am7] We'll go dancing, [C] everything will be al[D]right

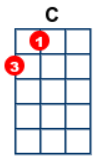
Chorus

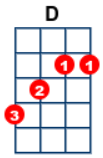
[Am7] Cuddle up baby, [Bm7] move in tight,
[Am7] We'll go dancin' to[Bm7]morrow night
It's [Am7] cold out there, but it's [Bm7] warm in bed,
[Am7] They can dance, [C] we'll stay home in[D]stead

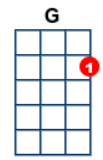


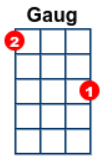








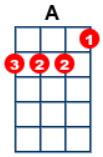




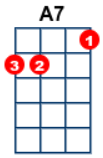
Wake Up Little Susie

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Felice and Boudleaux Bryant

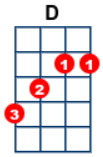
Everly Bothers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v1fImXAeS-s

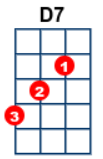


Intro: [D] [F] [G] [F]

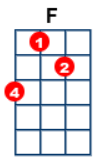


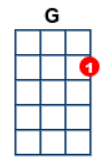
[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
We've [G] both been [D] sound a-[G]sleep
Wake up little [D] Susie and [G] weep
The movie's [D] over it's [G] four o'-[D]clock and
[G] we're in [D] trouble [G] deep
Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie w-[A7]-ell





[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Momma
[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell your [A7] Pa
[A] Whatta we gonna [G] tell our [A] friends when [G] they [A] say
[A7] Ooh-la-la
[D] Wake up little Susie [A7] wake up little [D] Susie w-ell





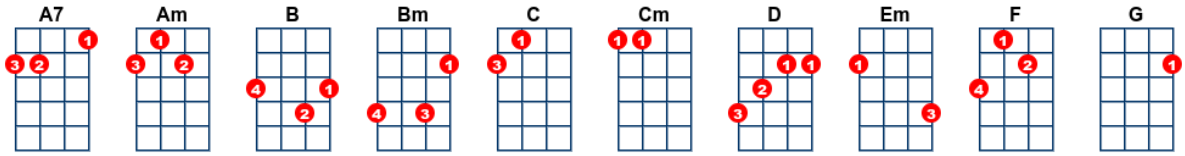
I [D] told your mama that you'd be in by [D7] ten
Well now [G] Susie baby looks like we goofed again
[D] Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A] Susie
[N/C] We gotta go [D] home [D] [F] [G] [F] [D] [F] [G] [F]

[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]
[D] Wake up little Susie wake up [F] [G] [F]

The [G] movie [D] wasn't so [G] hot it didn't [D7] have much of a [G] plot
We fell a-[D]sleep our [G] goose is [D] cooked our [G] repu-[D]tation is [G] shot
Wake up little [A7] Susie [G] wake up little [A7] Susie w-ell
[A] Wake up little [D] Susie
[D] [F] [G] [F] X 3 [D]

Walk Away Renee

artist:The Left Banke writer:Michael Brown, Bob Calilli, Tony Sansone



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qDfrW5cWqMU m so capo 2

[C] [B] [Am] [G]

[G] And when I **[D]** see the sign that **[F]** points one **[Am]** way
[Cm] The lot we **[G]** used to pass by **[C]** every **[A7]** day

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] The **[D]** empty **[Em]** sidewalks on my **[C]** block are not the **[Bm]** same
[C] You're **[G]** not **[C]** to **[G]** blame

[G] From deep in-**[D]**side the tears that **[F]** I'm forced to **[Am]** cry
[Cm] From deep in-**[G]**side the pain that **[C]** I chose to **[A7]** hide

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] Now, **[D]** as the **[Em]** rain beats down u-**[C]**pon my weary **[Bm]** eyes,
[C] For **[G]** me, **[C]** it **[G]** cries

instrumental removed

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] Now, **[D]** as the **[Em]** rain beats down u-**[C]**pon my weary **[Bm]** eyes,
[C] For **[G]** me, **[C]** it **[G]** cries

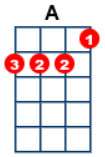
[G] Your name and **[D]** mine inside a **[F]** heart upon a **[Am]** wall
[Cm] Still finds a **[G]** way to haunt me, **[C]** though they're so **[A7]** small

[G] Just **[D]** walk a-**[Em]**way, Renee
You **[C]** won't see me follow **[G]** you back **[D]** home
[G] The **[D]** empty **[Em]** sidewalks on my**[C]** block are not the **[Bm]** same
[C] You're **[G]** not **[C]** to **[G]** blame

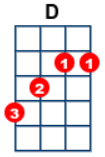
Walk Of Life

artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

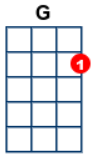
Dire Straits: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vXJPlYZ77_A Capo on 2nd fret



[D] [G] [A] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]



[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay



[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the [G] knife
He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life
[A] He do the walk of [D] life {riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

[D] Here comes Johnny and he'll tell you the story
[D] Hand me down my walkin' shoes
[D] Here come Johnny with the power and the glory
[D] Backbeat the talkin' blues

[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] He do the song about the sweet lovin' [A] woman
He do the [D] song about the [G] knife
He do the [D] walk [A] He do the walk of [G] life
[A] He do the walk of [D] life (riff) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

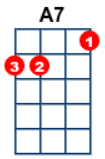
[D] Here comes Johnny singing oldies goldies
[D] Be-Bop-A-Lula Baby What I Say
[D] Here comes Johnny singing I Gotta Woman
[D] Down in the tunnels trying to make it pay

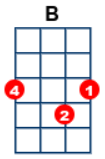
[G] He got the action he got the motion [D] oh yeah the boy can play
[G] Dedication devotion [D] turning all the night time into the day
[D] And after all the violence and [A] double talk
There's just a [D] song in all the trouble and the [G] strife
You do the [D] walk [A] You do the walk of [G] life
[A] You do the walk of [D] life (riff - fading) [D] [G] [A] [G] [A]

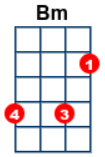
Walk On By

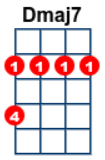
artist:Dionne Warwick writer:Hal David and Burt Bacharach

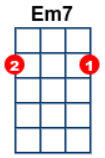
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_fGgxMO15sE

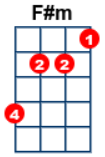


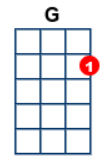












[F#m] If you see me walking down the street
And [B] I start to [F#m] cry [B] each time we [F#m] meet
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Make believe that [Bm] you don't see the tears
Just [F#m] let me grieve in [Em7] private
'cause each time I [A7] see you
I break down and [Dmaj7] cry [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [Dmaj7]

[F#m] I just can't get over losing you
And [B] so if I [F#m] seem [B] broken and [F#m] blue
Walk on [Em7] by [F#m], walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears
And the sadness you [A7] gave me
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
[F#m] 1 2 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 [B] 3 4 [F#m] 1 2 ...

Walk on [Em7] by [F#m],
Walk on [Em7] by
[F#m] Foolish pride is [Bm] all that I have left
So [F#m] let me hide the [Em7] tears
And the sadness you [A7] gave me
When you said good[Dmaj7]-bye [G]

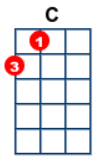
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G]
Walk on [Dmaj7] by [G] (ad rigor boredom)

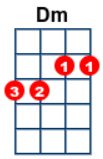
Walk On The Wild Side

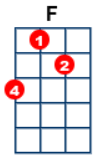
artist:Lou Reed writer:Lou Reed

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKOQapYcyhE

Thanks to Ian a t https://uketunes.wordpress.com/







[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Holly came from Miami, F L [F] A
[C] Hitch-hiked her way across the U S [F] A
[C] Plucked her eyebrows [Dm] on the way, [F] shaved her legs and then [Dm] he was a she
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] Hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Candy came from out on the [F] Island
[C] In the backroom she was everybody's [F] darlin'
[C] But she never [Dm] lost her head [F] even when she was [Dm] giving head
She says [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls go

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x4)
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F]

[C] Little Joe never once gave it a[F]-way, [C] everybody had to pay and [F] pay
A [C] hustle here and a [Dm] hustle there,
[F] New York City's [Dm] the place where they said,
[C] Hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey Joe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Sugar Plum Fairy came and hit the [F] streets,
[C] lookin’ for soul food and a place to [F] eat
[C] Went to the [Dm] Apollo, [C] you should've seen ‘em [Dm] go, go, go
They said [C] hey sugar, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side, all right
[C] huh [F] [C] [F]

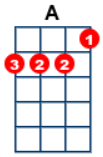
[C] Jackie is just speeding a[F]-way
[C] Thought she was James Dean for a [F] day
[C] Then I guess she [Dm] had to crash, [F] Valium would have [Dm] helped that bash
She said [C] hey babe, take a walk on the [F] wild side
I said [C] hey honey, take a walk on the [F] wild side, and the coloured girls say

[C] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo [F] doo, do doo, do doo, do do doo (x6)
[C] doooo [F] [C] [F] [C]

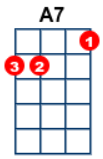
Walk Right Back

artist:Everly Brothers writer:Sonny Curtis

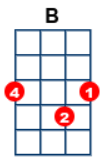
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RDv8m2N-qdk
Ukester Brown at http:ukesterbrown.com (small mods – but that's just me)

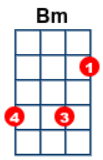


[D] [Bm] [D]// **[Bm] [D] [Bm]** x 2

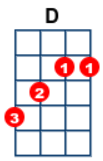


[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some **[Bm]** ev'ry **[A]** day
I want you to know that since you walked out on **[A7]** me
Noth-in' seems to be the **[Dbdim]** same old **[D]** way
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The **[D7]** times we had be-fore you went a**[G]**way, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.



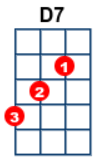


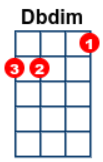
[D] I want you to tell me why you walked out on me
I'm so lone-some **[Bm]** ev'ry **[A]** day
I want you to know that since you walked out on **[A7]** me
Noth-in' seems to be the **[Dbdim]** same old **[D]** way



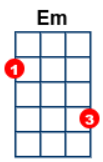
[D] [Bm] [D]// **[Bm] [D] [Bm]**

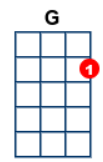
[D] Think about the love that burns with-in my heart for you
The **[D7]** times we had be-fore you went a**[G]**way, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.





[D] These eyes of mine that gave you lov-ing glan-ces once before
Changed to shades of **[Bm]** clou-dy **[A]** gray
I want so ve-ry much to see you, just like be**[A7]**fore
I've got-ta know you're com-in' **[Dbdim]** back to **[D]** stay
[D] Please be-lieve me when I say it's great to hear from you
But **[D7]** there's a lot of things a let-ter just can't **[G]** say, **[B]** old **[Em]** me
[G] Walk right back to me this minute
[D] Bring your love to me, don't **[Bm]** send it
[A] I'm so lone-some ev'-ry **[D]** day.

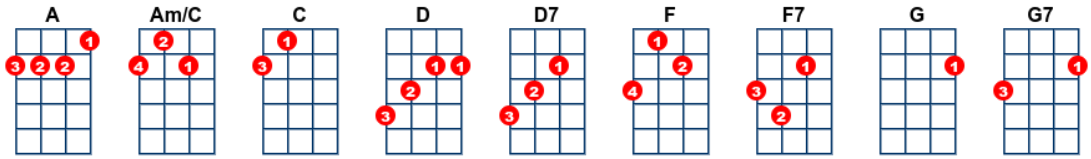




[D] [Bm] [D]// **[Bm] [D] [Bm]**

Walk Right In [C]

artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Erik Darling and Bill Svanoe



Gus Cannon and H Woods - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Kcanr77HcrU (But in Ab)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9ImVlwiuMQk (But in Ab)
[C] [A] [D] [G] [C]

[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll **[G7]** on.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G]**

[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your **[G7]** hair grow **[C]** long. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your hair grow **[G7]** long.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Baby, let your **[G7]** hair grow **[C]** long. **[G]**

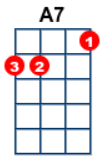
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on. **[G7]**
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your mind roll **[G7]** on.
[C] Every-**[Am/C]**body's **[C]** talkin' **[Am/C]** 'bout a **[C]** new **[Am/C]** way of **[C]** walkin'**[Am/C]**,
[F] Do you want to **[F7]** lose your **[D7]** mind?
[C] Walk right in, **[A]** sit right down,
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on.

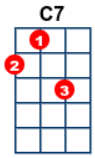
[D7] Daddy, let your **[G7]** mind roll **[C]** on.

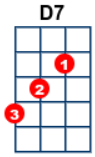
Walk Right In [G]

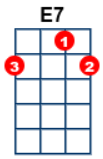
artist:The Rooftop Singers writer:Gus Cannon and H Woods

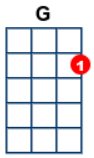
Gus Cannon and H Woods - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SQD1Jsj1d3w Capo on 1











[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7]down
[A7] Baby, let your [D7] hair hang [G] down
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your hair hang [D7] down

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Baby, let your hair hang [G] down

[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

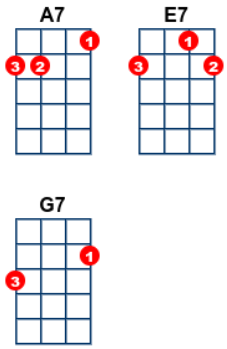
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your [D7] mind roll [G] on
Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [D7] on

[G] Everybody's talkin' 'bout a new way of walkin'
[C7] Do you want to lose your mind?
[G] Walk right in, sit right [E7] down
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on
[A7] Daddy, let your mind roll [G] on

Walk Tall

artist:Val Doonican writer:Don Wayne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BL58-Sh94ms Capo on 1



thanks to Chris Hughes

[D]
Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!
[G7]
That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.
She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

All [G] through the years that I grew up ma [D] told these things to [G] me, [G7]
But [G] I was young and foolish then and [G] much too blind to see.
[C] I ignored the things she said as [G] if I'd never heard,
Now I see and understand the [D] wisdom of her [G] words.

Also uses: A, C, D, G

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]
That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.
She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye!

I [G] started going places where the [D] youngsters shouldn't [G] go, [G7]
I [C] got to know the kind of girls it's [G] better not to know.
I [C] fell in with a bad crowd and [G] laughed and drank with them,
through the laughter Mama's words would [D] echo now and [G] then.

Walk [G] tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [G7]
That's [C] what my mama told me, when [G] I was about knee-high.
She [C] said, Son, be a proud man, and [G] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [D] world right in the [G] eye! [E7]

Key change

I [A] got in trouble with the law and [E7] I'm in prison [A] now [A7]
[D] Through these prison bars I see things [A] so much different now
I've [D] got one more year to serve and [A] when my time is done
I'll walk tall and straight and make Ma [D] proud to call me [A] son

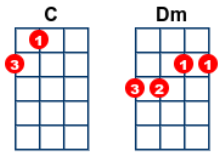
Walk [A] tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye! [A7]
That's [D] what my mama told me, when [A] I was about knee-high.
She [D] said, Son, be a proud man, and [A] hold your head up high.
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!
Walk tall, walk straight and look the [E7] world right in the [A] eye!

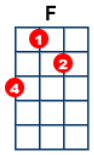
Walk With Me (When The Sun Goes Down)

artist:Show Of Hands writer:Steve Knightly

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbPwwParm1A

Than ks to georgington11 and Ultimate Guitar





[C] **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**

I **[C]** wanted to bring you a brand new story
[C] Wanted to sing you a brand new song
[C] Hopin' the notes would flow real easy
[C] Hopin' the words wouldn't take too long
[F] I didn't want to make you think
[F] I didn't want you to make you fro-**[C]**own
But in the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

I **[C]** don't wanna sing about rural poor
I **[C]** don't wanna sing about country life
I **[C]** don't need another song about greedy bankers
[C] Don't need another song about my life
[F] Don't wanna sing about street life heroes
[F] Don't wanna sing about well bred clo-**[C]**owns
But in the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

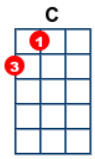
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[F]** Walk with me when the sun goes down
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[Dm]**own **[F]**
> **[C]** Walk with me when the sun goes down

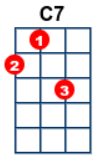
[C] Let's have a note from the deep dark bass
And the **[C]** mandolin's gonna fill the space
And the **[C]** sweet sound of the violin
And the **[C]** steel guitar where it all begins
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own **[C]**
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own **[C]**
In the **[Dm]** heart of a quiet little English town
[F] Walk with me when the sun goes do-**[C]**own

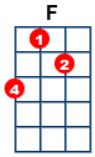
Walking After Midnight [C]

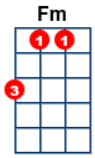
artist:Patsy Cline writer:Don Hecht and Alan Block

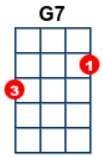
Don Hecht and Alan Block, Patsy Cline - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bsRNCvHXHHU











I go out **[C]** walking after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight just **[Fm]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight
[G7] Searching for **[C]** you **[G7]**

I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** moonlight just **[Fm]** like we used to do
I'm always **[C]** walking, after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** you

[G7] I walk for **[C]** miles, along the **[C7]** highway
Well that's just **[F]** my way of **[Fm]** saying I love you
I'm always **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** you

[C7] I stop to **[F]** see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow **[C]** maybe he's **[G7]** crying for **[C]** me
[C7] And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight just **[Fm]** hoping you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me

[C7] I stop to **[F]** see a weeping willow
Crying on his pillow **[C]** maybe he's **[G7]** crying for **[C]** me
And **[F]** as the skies turn gloomy
Night winds whisper to me I'm **[C]** lonesome as I can **[G7]** be

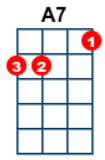
I go out **[C]** walking, after **[C7]** midnight
Out in the **[F]** starlight just **[Fm]** hoping you may be
Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me

Somewhere a **[C]** walking after **[F]** midnight **[G7]** searching for **[C]** me

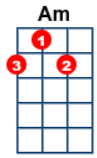
Walking Back To Happiness

artist:Helen Shapiro writer:John Schroeder and Mike Hawker

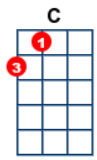
Helen Shapiro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pwGGFo5FDew Capo on 1



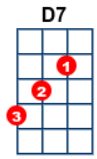
[G] Funny, but it's true, [Em] what loneliness can do.
[Am] Since I've been away, [A7] I have loved you [D7] more each day.



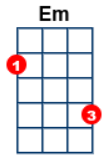
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [G]woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] Said goodbye to [Em] loneliness, [G]woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I never knew, [G] I'd miss you; [D7] now I know what [G] I must do.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G]you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



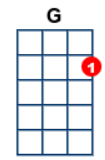
[G] Making up for the [Em] things we said, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] And mistakes, to [Em] which they led, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I shouldn't have [G] gone away, [D7] so I'm coming [G] back today.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I threw [D7] a[G]way.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7] knew.
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried.



[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).



[G] Walking back to happiness with you,
Said farewell to loneliness I [D7]knew.
[C] Laid aside, [G] foolish pride;
[A7] Learnt the truth from [D7] tears I cried. [D7]

[G] Spread the news; I'm [Em] on my way, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[G] All my blues have [Em] blown away, [G] woopah, oh [Em] yeah, yeah.
[C] I'm bringing you [G] love so true, '[D7] cos that's what I [G] owe to you.
[G] Walking back to [Em] happiness, [C] I shared [D7] with [G] you.
[G] (Yay, yay, yay, [Em] yay ba dum be do).

repeat and fade

[G] Walking back to happiness a-[Em]gain, [G] Walking back to happiness a-[D7]gain

Walking in Memphis - Cher

artist:Cher writer:Marc Cohn

Cher: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QMiRbJrI5ow
[G] Put on my [D] blue suede shoes, and I [G] boarded the [D] plane
[Bm] Touched [G] down in the land of the Delta Blues
In the middle of the [A] pouring [D] rain [Bm]

[G] W.C. Handy, [Bm] [G] won't you look down on [Bm] me?
[G] Yeah, I got a first class ticket, [Bm] [G] but I'm as blue as a girl can [D] be

Then I'm walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale
Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?

Saw the [G] ghost of [D] Elvis on Union Avenue
[Bm] Followed him [D] up to the [G] gates of [D] Graceland
[D] I watched him walk right through

Now [G] security, they did not see [D] him
They just [G] hovered 'round his [D] tomb [Bm]
There's a [G] pretty little [A] thing waiting [D] for the [Bm] King
[G] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

[D] When I was walking in [G] Memphis [A] [D]
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [D] off of [Bm] Beale
[Bm] Walking in [G] Memphis, [A] [D] but [Em] do I really feel the way I [D] feel?

Chorus:
[D] Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)
I was [Bm] walking with my [G] feet ten feet [G] off of [Bm] Beale
Walking in [G] Memphis, ([A] Walking in [D] Memphis)
But [Em] do I really feel the [D] way I feel?

[D] They got [Bm] catfish on the [D] table, they got [Bm] gospel in the [D] air
[D] Reverend [F#m] Green be glad to [G] see you when you [NC] haven't got a prayer
Boy, you've got a prayer in [G] Memphis [A] [D] [G] [A] [D]

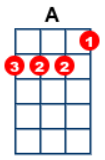
[G] Now [D] Gabriel plays piano every [G] Friday at the Hollywood [Bm]
And they [G] brought me down to [D] see him
And they [G] asked me [A] if I [D] would [Bm] [G]

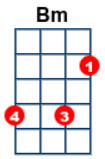
[A] Do a little number? [Bm] And I sang with [A] all my [Bm] might
He said, "[G] Tell me, are [A] you a Christian, [Bm] child?"
And I said, "[NC] Man, I am tonight"

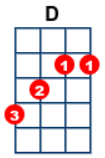
Chorus x 2

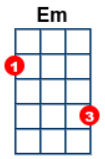
[A] Put on my [D] blue suede [Bm] shoes [G].....[A].....[D]

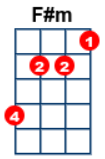
Probably easier than Marc Cohn version – esp with barre chords

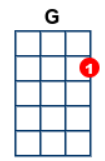












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Walking in Memphis – Marc Cohn

artist:Marc Cohn writer:Marc Cohn

Marc Cohn: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2b2Y3tK6SA0

thanks for update to Geoff Hattersley

Also uses:
Am, C, F,

Strum each chord 4 times. DUDU Strum pattern. Then keep the strumming pattern all the way through, unless where indicated!

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[F] Put on [G] my [C] blue suede [Am] shoes, and [F] I [G] boarded the plane [Am]
[Am] Touched [F] down in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues
[F] In the middle of the [G] pouring [C] rain [Am]

[F] W.[G] C. [C] Handy, [Am] won't you [F] look down [G] over [C] me [Am]
[F] Yeah, I [G] got a first class [C] ticket [Am] But I'm as [F] blue as a [G] boy can be [C

Chorus
[C] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the [G] way I [C] feel [Am]

[F] Saw the [G] ghost of [C] Elvis [Am] on [F] Union [G] Avenue [C] [Am]
Followed him [F] up to the [G] gates of [C] Graceland [Am]
Then I [F] watched him [G] walk right [C] through [Am]
Now [F] security they [G] did not see [C] him [Am]
They just [F] hovered [G] 'round his [C] tomb
[Am] But there's a [F] pretty little [G] thing, [C] waiting for the king [Am]
[F] Down [NC] in the Jungle Room

[NC] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the[G] way I [C] feel [Am]

They've got [F] catfish on the [C] table, they've got [F] gospel in the [C] air
And Reverend [Am] Green, be glad to [F] see you
[NC] When you haven't got a [G]* prayer
[NC] Boy, you got a prayer in [F] Memphis

[G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am]

[F] Now Muriel [G] plays [C] piano [Am] every [F] Friday at the [G] Hollywood [C] [Am]
And they [F] brought me [G] down to [C] see [Am] her and they [F] asked me [G] if I [C
would [Am]
[F] Do a [G] little [C] number [Am] and I [F] sang with [G] all [C] my might [Am]

She [F] said, "Tell me [G] you're a [C] Christian [Am] child?"
And I said, "[F]* [NC] Ma'am, I am tonight"

[NC] Then I'm walking in [F] Memphis [G] [C] [Am]
Was walking with my [F] feet, ten [G] feet off of [C] Beale [Am]
Walking in [F] Memphis [G]
[C] [Am] But do I really [F] feel the [G] way I [C] feel [Am]

[F] Put [G] on my [C] blue suede [Am] shoes, and [F] I [G] boarded the [C] plane [Am]
Touched [F] down in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues
In the [F] middle of the [G] pouring rain [C] [Am]

Touched down [F] in the [G] land of the [C] Delta [Am] Blues
(Slow down) In the [F] middle of the [G] pouring rain [C](1 strum)

[F] [G] [C] [Am] [F] [G] [C] [Am] [C]*

Walking in the Air, The Snowman

artist:Peter Auty writer:Howard Blake

Howard Blake, Peter Auty: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Etai1B9iWzc

Intro: 4 x [Dm] (Picking - 43212323)

We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] floating in the moonlit [C] sky
The [Gm] people far below are [Bb] sleeping as we fly [Dm]

I'm [Dm] holding very tight [Dm]
I'm [Dm] riding in the midnight [C] blue
I'm [Gm] finding I can fly so [Bb] high above with you [Dm]

[Dm] Far across the world [Dm]
The [Dm] villages go by like [C] dreams
The [Gm] rivers and the hills
The [Bb] forests and the streams [Dm]

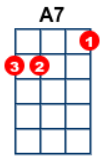
[A7] Children gaze [Dm] open mouth
[G7] Taken by [C] surprise
[Cm] Nobody [F] down below [Bb] believes [E7] their [A] eyes

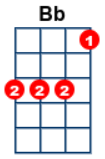
We're [Dm] surfing in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] swimming in the frozen [C] sky
We're [Gm] drifting over icy
[Bb] Mountains floating by [Dm]

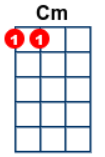
[A7] Suddenly [Dm] swooping low
[G7] on an ocean [C] deep
[Cm] Arousing of a [F] mighty monster [Bb] from [E7] its [A] sleep

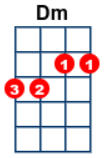
We're [Dm] walking in the air [Dm]
We're [Dm] floating in the midnight [C] sky
And [Gm] everyone who sees us [Bb] greets us as we fly [Dm]

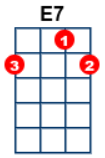
[Eb] [Cm] [G]

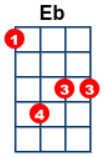


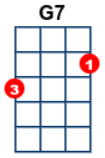


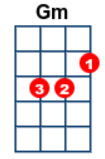










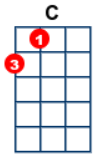


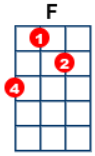
Also uses
A, C, F, G

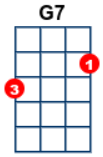
Walking M' Bulldog

writer:Tom Lewis

Traditional Song (parody) sung by Tom Lewis, 1989 - tune of Waltzing Matilda
Thanks to Bill Whiston for this !!!







[C] Once a jolly [G7] vagabond [C] camped down by a [F] lily pond
[C] Under the spreading [G7] chestnut tree
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched
as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus:
[C] Walking a bulldog, [F] walking a bulldog
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with me.
And he [C] sang as he [G7] watched as he [C] waited till his [F] kettle boiled
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

[C] Up came a [G7] hedgehog to [C] drink at the [F] lily pond
[C] Up jumped the vagabond with [G7] cries of glee
And he[C] sang as he [G7] stuffed that [C] hedgehog in his [F] haversack
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

[C] Up came a [G7] policeman [C] mounted on his [F] bicycle
[C] Up came the gamekeepers, [G7] one, two, three
If [C] that's a spiny [G7] hedgehog what [C] you've got in your [F] haversack
[C] You'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

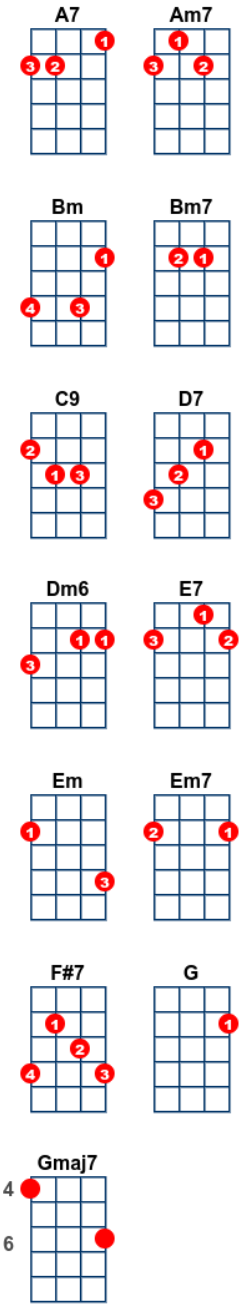
[C] Up jumped the [G7] vagabond and [C] leapt into the [F] lily pond
[C] You'll never take me a-[G7]live said he.
Now his [C] ghost may be [G7] heard as you [C] pass by the [F] lily pond
[C] Who'll come a walking m' [G7] bulldog with [C] me.

Chorus

Walking My Baby Back Home

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Roy Turk and Fred E. Ahlert

Nat King Cole, Roy Turk , Fred Ahlert - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ib6ak2Dmq_4 (But in Db)
Johnny Ray - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=v8uxVjqpVec - Capo on 2



[G] Gee but it's [Em7] great after [Bm7] bein' out [Em7] late
[Gmaj7] Walkin' my baby back [E7] home
[A7] Arm in [D7] arm over [A7] meadow and [D7] farm
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [G] home [Gmaj7]

[G] We walk a[Em7] long harmo[Bm7]nizing a [Em7] song
[Gmaj7] Or I'm reciting a [E7] poem
[A7] Owls go [D7] by and they [A7] give me the [D7] eye
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back[G] home [Gmaj7]

We [Bm7] stop for a while, she [E7] gives me a smile
She [Em] snuggles her head to my [F#7] chest
We [Bm7] start in to pet and [E7] that's when I get
[Am7] Her talcum all [D7] over my vest

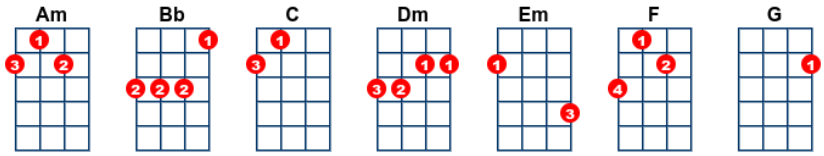
[G] Then after I [Em7] kinda [Bm7] straighten my [Em7] tie
[Gmaj7] She has to borrow my [Em7] comb
[A7] One kiss [D7] then we con[A7]tinue a[D7]gain
[A7] Walkin' my [D7] baby back [D7] home [Gmaj7]

She’s [Bm] afraid of the dark so [E7] I have to park
Out[Em]side of her door till it’s [F#7] light
She [Bm] says if I try to [E7] kiss her she’ll cry
[A7] I dry her tears [D7] all through the night

[G] Hand in [Em7] hand to a [Bm7] barbecue [Em] stand
[Gmaj7] Right from her doorway we [E7] roam
[A7] Eats and [D7] then it’s [A7] pleasure a[D7]gain
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby, [Dm6] talking my [E7] baby
[A7] Loving my [D7] baby, [Dm6] I don’t mean [E7] maybe
[A7] Walking my [D7] baby [C9] back [G] home

Walking On Broken Glass

artist:Annie Lennox writer:Annie Lennox



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=kkU2dx_wJGw C so capo 5

Some quick chord transitions - watch video

[C] [F] [G]

[C] Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**
[C] Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

[F] You were the sweetest thing
[C] [F] That I **[C]** ever **[G]** knew
[F] But I don't care for sugar honey
[C] [F] If I can't have **[C]** you **[G]**

[Am] Since you've a-**[C]**bandoned me
[F] My whole life has **[C]** crashed
[Am] Won't you pick the **[Em]** pieces up?
'Cause it **[F]** feels just like I'm **[G]** walking on broken **[C]** glass

> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

The **[Am]** sun's still shining in the big blue sky-**[G]**yy
[C] But it don't **[F]** mean nothing **[C]** to **[G]** me
[F] Oh, let the rain come **[G]** down
[C] Let the **[F]** wind blow **[C]** through **[G]** me

[Am] I'm living in an **[C]** empty room
[F] With all the windows **[C]** smashed
[Am] And I've got so little **[C]** left to lose
That it **[G]** feels just like I'm walking on broken **[C]** glass

> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C] [F] [G]**

[Dm] And if you're try-**[Bb]**ing to cut me down
[F] You know that I might bleed
[Dm] 'Cause if you're try-**[Bb]**ing to cut me down
[F] I know that you'll succeed
[Dm] And if you want to **[Bb]** hurt me, baby
[F] There's nothing left to fear
[Dm] 'Cause if you want to **[Bb]** hurt me
[G] You're doing really well, my **[C]** dear **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]** **[F]** **[G]**

[F] Now everyone of us is made to suffer **[C]** **[F]**
[F] Everyone of us is made to **[G]** weep
[F] But we've been hurting one another
[F] Now the pain has cut too **[G]** deep

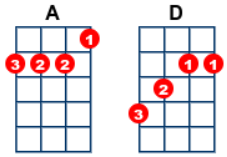
[Am] So take me from the **[C]** wreckage
[F] Save me from the **[C]** blast
[Am] Lift me up and **[C]** take me back
Don't let me **[F]** keep on walking
(Don't let me **[G]** keep on walking)
I can't keep on walking on (keep on walking) keep on walking on broken **[C]** glass **[F]**

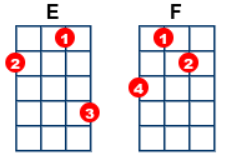
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**
> **[C]** Walking on, **[F]** walking on bro-**[C]**ken **[G]** glass **[C]** **[F]** **[C]** **[G]**

Walking on Sunshine [A]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CKh0dLIuIu8 Capo on 1





Intro : [A] /// [D] /// [E] /// [D] /// (x3)

I [A] used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me,
now [D] baby I'm [A] sure [D] [E] [D]
[A] And I just can't [D] wait till the [A] day
when you [D] knock on my [A] door. [D] [E] [D]
[A] Now everytime I [D] go for the [E] mail-box,
gotta [D] hold myself [A] down. [D] [E] [D]
[A] Cos I just can't [A] wait till you [A] write me
you're [A] coming a-[A]round. [D] [E]

Chorus
I'm [D] walking on [A] sunshine Who--[D]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [A] good! (x2) [D] [E] [D]

[A] I used to think [D] maybe you [E] love me, now I [D] know that it's [A] true [D]
[E] [D]
[A] And I don't wanna [D] spend my whole [E] life just a-[D]waitin' for [A] you [D]
[E] [D]
[A] Now I don't want you [F] back for the [E] weekend,
not [D] back for a [A] day .. no no [D] [E] [D]
[A] I said baby I[D] just want you [E] back, and I [A] want you to [A] stay .. oh
yeah [D] [E]

Chorus

Outro
I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [D] real
I feel [A] alive, I feel a [D] love, I feel a [E] love that's really [A] real
I'm on sun-[E]shine, baby, [D] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

Chorus

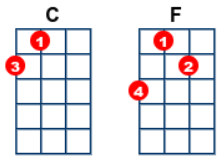
(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, then:)

I feel [A] good!

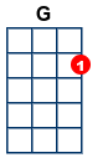
Walking on Sunshine [C]

artist:Katrina and the Waves writer:Kimberley Rew

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=e8uBjspsYUM In Bb



Intro : [C] /// [F] /// [G] /// [F] /// (x3)



I [C] used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me,
now [F] baby I'm [C] sure [F] [G] [F]
[C] And I just can't [F] wait till the [C] day
when you [F] knock on my [C] door. [F] [G] [F]
[C] Now everytime I [F] go for the [G] mail-box, gotta [F] hold myself [C] down.
[F] [G] [F]
[C] Cos I just can't [F] wait till you [G] write me you're [F] coming a-[C]round. [F]
[G]

Chorus
I'm [F] walking on [G] sunshine Who--[F]oah! (x3)
And don't it feel [C] good! (x2) [F] [G] [F]

[C] I used to think [F] maybe you [G] love me, now I [F] know that it's [C] true [F]
[G] [F]
[C] And I don't wanna [F] spend my whole [G] life just a-[F]waitin' for [C] you [F]
[G] [F]
[C] Now I don't want you [C] back for the [G] weekend,
not [F] back for a [C] day .. no no [F] [G] [F]
[C] I said baby I [F] just want you [G] back, and I [F] want you to [C] stay .. oh
yeah [F] [G]

Chorus

Outro
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [F] real
I feel [C] alive, I feel a [F] love, I feel a [G] love that's really [C] real
I'm on sun-[G]shine, baby, [F] whoah (oh yeah) (x2)

Chorus

(Possible freak out ? repeating second line of chorus, ending with:)

I feel [C] good!

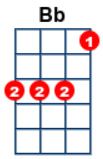
Walking On The Moon

artist:Police writer:Sting

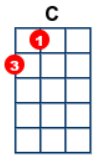
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Nt8dJ6rMZI

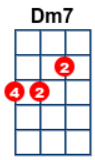
repeat intro x 4

[Dm7] [C]

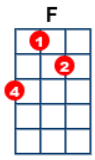


Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break,[C] walking on the moon
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon
We [Dm7] could live together
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon [Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

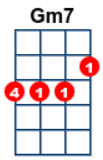




[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon
[Dm7] Walking back from your house, [C] walking on the moon
Feet they [Dm7] hardly touch the ground, [C] walking on the moon
My [Dm7] feet don't hardly make no sound
[C] Walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon



[Bb] Some may [F] say
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way , no [F] way
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day
You [F] stay, I [C] may as well play



[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

Giant [Dm7] steps are what you take, [C] walking on the moon
I [Dm7] hope my legs don't break, [C] walking on the moon
We could [Dm7] walk forever, [C] walking on the moon
We [Dm7] could live together [C] walking on, walking on the [Dm7] moon

[Bb] Some may [F] say
[C] I'm wishing my [Gm7] days a-[Bb]way, no [F] way
[C] And if it's the [Gm7] price I [Bb] pay
Some [F] say - [C] Tomorrow's a-[Gm7]nother [Bb] day
You stay, [F] I [C] may as well play

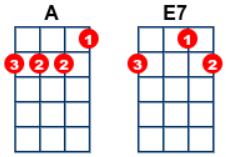
[Dm7] [C] [Dm7] [C]

[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up,
[Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up, [Dm7] Keep it up, keep [C] it up

Waltz Across Texas

artist:Ernest Tubb writer:Quanah Talmadge Tubb (Billy Talmadge)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K16ZNrWRzo0



And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] When we dance together, my [E7] world's in disguise
It's a fairy-land [E7] tale that's come [A] true
And when you look at me with those [E7] stars in your eyes
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

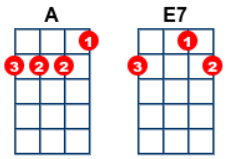
My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

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And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

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And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
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And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

My [A] heartaches and troubles are [E7] just up and gone
The moment that [E7] you come in [A] view
And with your hand in mine dear, I could [E7] dance on and on
I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

[A] Waltz across Texas with [E7] you in my arms
[E7] Waltz across Texas with [A] you
[A] Like a story-book ending, I'm [E7] lost in your charms
And I could [E7] waltz across Texas with [A] you

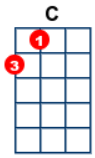
Waltz Of The Wind

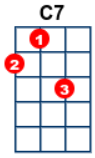
artist:Hank Williams , Roy Acuff writer:Fred Rose

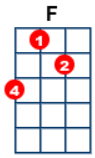
Roy Acuff: https://youtube.com/watch?v=bJl9WMok19U But in A

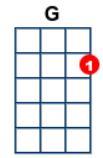
Hank Williams: https://youtube.com/watch?v=3f7aSXDvRfc

Thanks to Don Orgeman









[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

[C] You were there in my arms a-[F]lone in the [C] moonlight
The trees played the waltz of the [G] wind
It was [C] there that I knew I'd [F] love you for-[C]ever
As we danced to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

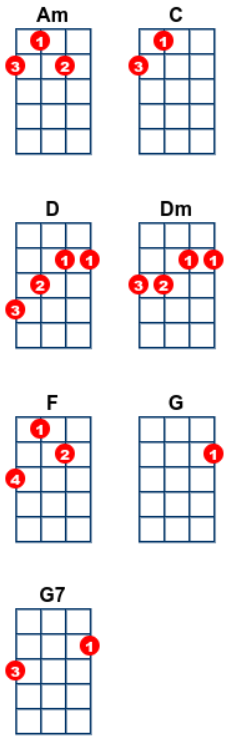
The [F] stars up a-[C]bove you look [G] down in your [C] eyes
And [F] told me the [C] night would never [G] end
Now I'm [C] dreaming of [C7] you, till [F] we meet to-[C]morrow
As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

As we dance to the [G] waltz of the [C] wind

Waltz Through A Lifetime With You

artist:Michael English writer:Philomena Begley

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5p7G5JSPCHo But in G



[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] Every step would be easy to **[G]** do
From the **[C]** first step you **[F]** make
To the **[C]** last breath we **[F]** take
I'd be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you **[G] [Am]**

[G] As I **[C]** waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] All my cares disappear into **[G]** blue
Every **[C]** moment in **[F]** time
Makes me **[C]** so glad you're **[F]** mine
When I **[C]** through this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

[G] Good times and bad
[F] Happy and **[C]** sad
[Dm] We can't com-**[D]**plain
of the **[G]** life that we've **[G7]** had
When our **[C]** hair turns to **[F]** grey
I will **[C]** look back and **[F]** say
I've not **[C]** wasted this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

[C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C].

[C] If I could waltz through this **[F]** lifetime with **[C]** you
[C] Every step would be easy to **[G]** do
From the **[C]** first step you **[F]** make
To the **[C]** last breath we **[F]** take
I'd be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you **[G] [Am]**

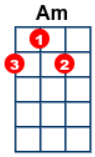
[G] Good times and bad
[F] Happy and **[C]** sad
[Dm] We can't com-**[D]**plain
of the **[G]** life that we've **[G7]** had
When our **[C]** hair turns to **[F]** grey
I will **[C]** look back and **[F]** say
I've not **[C]** wasted this **[G]** lifetime with **[C]** you

I'll be **[C]** happy just **[G]** dancing with **[C]** you

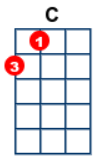
Waltzing Matilda - [C]

artist:Slim Dusty writer:Banjo Paterson

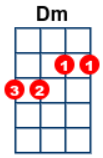
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FqtttbbYfSM Capo 2
Version from original lyrics by Banjo Paterson 1895



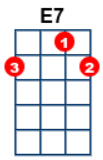
[C] Once a jolly [E7] swagman [Am] camped by a [F] billabong,
[C] Under the shade of a [G7] coolibah tree,
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me



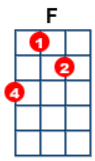
Chorus:
[C] Waltzing Matilda, [F] Waltzing Matilda
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[Dm]tilda with [G] me
And he [C] sang as he [E7] watched and [Am] waited till his [F] billy boiled
[C] You'll come a waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me.



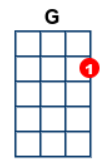
[C] Down came a [E7] jumbuck to [Am] drink at the [F] billabong
[C] Up jumped the swagman and [G7] grabbed him with glee
And he [C] sang as he [E7] stowed that [Am] jumbuck in his [F] tuckerbag
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me



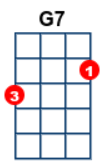
Chorus



[C] Up rode the [E7] squatter [Am] mounted on his [F] thoroughbred,
[C] Up rode the troopers, [G7] one, two, three.
[C] "Where's the jolly [E7] jumbuck [Am] you've got in your [F] tuckerbag?
[C] You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "



Chorus



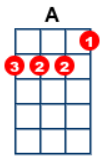
[C] Up jumped the [E7] swagman and [Am] sprang into the [F] billabong,
[C] "You'll never take me a[G7]live," cried he
(Slower)
And his [C] ghost may be [E7] heard as you [Am] ride beside the [F] billabong,
[C] " You'll come a [Am] waltzing Ma[G7]tilda with [C] me "

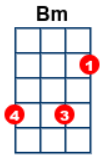
Chorus

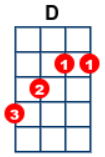
Waltzing Matilda [D]

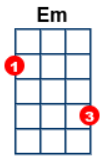
artist:The Seekers writer:Banjo Paterson

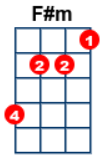
The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GsXsQf3qxEQ

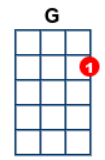












[D] Once a jolly [Bm] swagman [Em] camped by a [A] billabong,
[D] Under the [Bm] shade of a [Em] coolibah [A] tree,
And he [D] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me
And he [Bm] sang as he [F#m] watched and [G] waited till his [A] billy boiled
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me.

[D] Down came a [Bm] jumbuck to [G] drink at the [A] billabong
[D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [Em] grabbed him with [A] glee
And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me
And he [D] laughed as he [F#m] stowed that [Bm] jumbuck in his [A] tuckerbag
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me

[D] Up rode the [Bm] squatter [G] mounted on his [A] thoroughbred,
[D] Up rode the[Bm] troopers, [Em] one, two, [A] three.
"Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me ‟

[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me
"Where's [Bm] that jolly [F#m] jumbuck [Bm] you've got in your [A] tuckerbag?
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [D] me ‟

[D] Up jumped the [Bm] swagman and [G] sprang into the [A] billabong,
[D] "You'll never take me a[G]live," cried [A] he
And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,
[D] ‟ You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me ‟

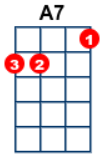
[D] Waltzing Ma[Bm]tilda, Ma[G] tilda my [A] darling
[D] You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[Em]tilda with [A] me
And his [D] ghost may be [F#m] heard as you [G] ride beside the [A] billabong,
[D] ‟ You'll come a [Bm] waltzing Ma[A]tilda with [D] me ‟

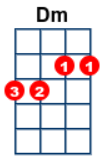
(Whistle last verse x 2 – fading through second verse)

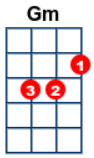
Waltzing Matilda [Dm]

artist:Uke Nomad writer:Banjo Paterson

https://youtu.be/2gi6ShIpers Arrangement Anu Grace 2019 - https://www.anugrace.com/ **92 bpm** played on the offbeat







Verse 1

[Dm] Once a jolly **[A7]** swagman **[Dm]** camped by a **[Gm]** billabong,
[Dm] Under the **[Dm]** shade of a **[Dm]** coolibah **[A7]** tree,
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** watched and **[Dm]** waited till his **[Gm]** billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda, **[Gm]** Waltzing Ma-**[Gm]**tilda
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda with **[A7]** me
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** watched and **[Dm]** waited till his **[Gm]** billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Verse 2

[Dm] Down came a **[A7]** jumbuck to **[Dm]** drink at the **[Gm]** billabong
[Dm] Up jumped the **[Dm]** swagman and **[Dm]** grabbed him with **[A7]** glee
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** shoved that **[Dm]** jumbuck in his **[Gm]** tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda, **[Gm]** Waltzing Ma-**[Gm]**tilda
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda with **[A7]** me
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** shoved that **[Dm]** jumbuck in his **[Gm]** tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Verse 3

[Dm] Up rode the **[A7]** squatter **[Dm]** mounted on his **[Gm]** thoroughbred,
[Dm] Up rode the **[Dm]** troopers, **[Dm]** one, two, **[A7]** three.
"Who's **[Dm]** that jolly **[A7]** jumbuck **[Dm]** you've got in your **[Gm]** tucker bag?
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me. "

Chorus

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda, **[Gm]** Waltzing Ma-**[Gm]**tilda
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda with **[A7]** me
Who's **[Dm]** that jolly **[A7]** jumbuck **[Dm]** you've got in your **[Gm]** tucker bag
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing, you **[A7]** scoundrel, with **[Dm]** me.

Verse 4

[Dm] Up jumped the **[A7]** swagman and **[Dm]** sprang into the **[Gm]** billabong,
(slowing) **[Dm]** "You'll never **[Dm]** take me *(slow from here)* a-**[Dm]**live," said **[A7]** he
And his **[Dm]** ghost may be **[A7]** heard as you **[Dm]** pass by that **[Gm]** billabong,
"**[Dm]** You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me. "

diminuendo - slowly

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda, **[Gm]** Waltzing Ma-**[Gm]**tilda
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda with **[A7]** me
And his **[Dm]** ghost may be **[A7]** heard as you **[Dm]** pass by that **[Gm]** billabong,
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Chorus - back to normal speed

[Dm] Waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda, **[Gm]** Waltzing Ma-**[Gm]**tilda
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[Dm]**tilda with **[A7]** me
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** watched and **[Dm]** waited till his **[Gm]** billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing *(slow)* Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Instrumental fading

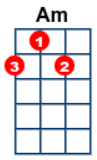
And he **[Dm]** sang as he **[A7]** watched and **[Dm]** waited till his **[Gm]** billy boiled
[Dm] You'll come a **[Dm]** waltzing Ma-**[A7]**tilda with **[Dm]** me.

Wand'rin' Star

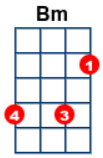
artist:Lee Marvin writer:Alan J. Lerner and Frederick Loewe

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTymtAbaG08 Capo on 1

Totally replaced - sorry if you liked the old one

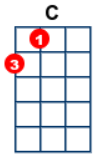


[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

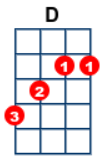


[F] Wheels are made for rollin'
Mules are made to pack
I [C] never seen a sight
that didn't look [D] better lookin' [G] back

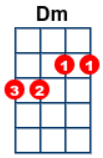
[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star



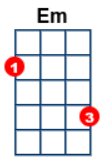
[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes
but only [Bm] people make you cry
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from
for [Am] dreams of goin' to
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true



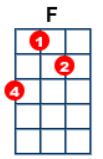
[C] I was born under a wand'-[G] rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star



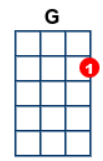
[F] Do I know where hell is
Hell is in hello
[C] Heaven is Good-bye forever
It's [D] time for me to [G] go



[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
a [C] wand'-[Am]rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star



[Em] Mud can make you pris'ner
and the [Bm] plains can make you dry
[Em] Snow can burn your eyes
but only [Bm] people make you cry
[Dm] Home is made for comin' from
for [Am] dreams of goin' to
[Dm] which with any luck will never come [G] true



[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
[C] I was born under a wand'rin' [G] star

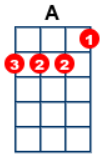
[F] When I get to heaven
tie me to a tree
Or [C] I'll begin to roam
and soon you [D] know where I will [G] be

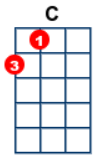
[C] I was born under a wand'-[G]rin' [C] star
a [C] wand'-[Am] rin' - [F] wand'-[G]rin' [C] star

Wanderer

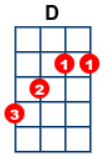
artist:Dion writer:Ernie Maresca

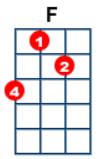
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UWY8mAwJ8Dc Capo 2
Ukes4Fun, www.ukes4fun.org.uk – once again – thanks
[C] I'm the type of guy who never settles down
[C] Where pretty girls are, you'll know that I'm around
I [F] kiss 'em and I love 'em 'cause to me they're all the same
I [C] hug 'em and I squeeze 'em, they don't even know my name
They call me the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer
I roam [C] round and round and round and round [G]



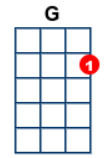


[C] There's Flo on my left and there's Mary on my right
[C] And Janie is the girl that'll be with tonight
And [F] when she asks me which one I love the best
I [C] tear open my shirt and show Rosie on my chest
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer
I roam [C] round and round and round and round





Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as [G] happy as a clown
With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

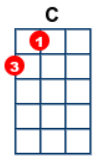


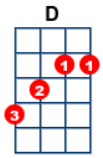
[C] I'm the type of guy that likes to roam around
[C] I'm never in one place; I roam from town to town
And [F] when I find myself a-fallin' for some girl
I [C] hop right into that car of mine and drive around the world
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer
I roam [C] round and round and round and round
Well, I [G] roam from town to town, live life without a care
I'm as [G] happy as a clown
With my [A] two fists of iron but I'm [D] goin' no[G]where

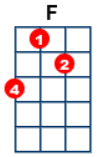
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'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer
I roam [C] round and round and round and round
'Cause I'm the [G] Wanderer, yeah, [F] Wanderer
I roam [C] round and round and round and round
[F] [C]

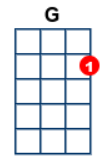
Wanted Dead or Alive

artist:Bon Jovi writer:Jon Bon Jovi and Richie Sambora









Bon Jovi: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SRvCvsRp5ho
[D] It's [D] all the same, [C] only the names will [G] change
[C] Every day [G] it seems we're [F] wasting [C] a[D] way
Another place, where the [C] faces are so [G] cold
I'd [C] drive all [G] night just to [F] get [C] back [D] home

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live

Some[D] times I sleep
Some[C] times it's not for [G] days
The [C] people I meet[G]
Always [F] go their [C] separate [D] ways
Sometimes you tell the day
By the [C] bottle that you [G] drink
Some[C] times when you're alo[G] ne
[F] All you [C] do is [D] think

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live

I [D] walk these streets
A loaded [C] four-string on my [G] back
I [C] play for keeps [G]
Cus I [F] might not [C] make it [D] back
I been everywhere
Still I'm [C] standing tall [G]
I[C] seen a million [G] faces
And I've [F] rocked [C] them all [D]

I'm a [C] cowboy [G] on a [F] steel horse I [D] ride
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted, [F] dead or a[D] live

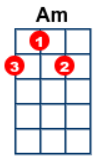
And I'm a [C] cowboy [G] , I’ve got the [F] night on my [D] side
I'm [C] wanted, [G] wanted,
[F] Dead or a[D]live
[C] Dead of a[G]live
[F] Dead or a[D]live

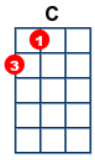
Wanted Dead Or Alive (For Crimes Against The Ukulele)

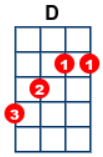
artist:Glossop Ukulele Group writer:Helen Melhuish

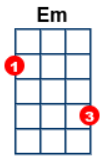
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DYxCOS3UWXY

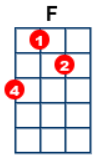
Thanks to Helen Melhuish

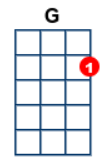


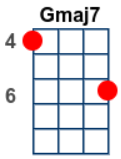












Intro: [G] [D] [C] [D] x2

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] think - you're a [D] Wild West Hero
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, are you [C] Good, Bad or [D] U-gly
[Em] - Do you like the [Gmaj7] songs about big [C] hats, cows and [D] tins of beans
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[Am] Head into the sunset with your [F] uke upon your back
[Am] Don't forget to check you've got your [D] tuner in your pack

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, Do you [C] sing - like a [D] Midnight Cowboy
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - can you whistle [D] while you're strumming
[Em] - Do you have big [Gmaj7] boots - - with [C] pointy toes and [D] shiny spurs
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, 'cos [C] everyone's out [D] loo-king for
[G] - you [D] [C] [D]

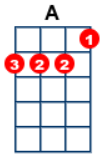
[G] [D] [C] [D]

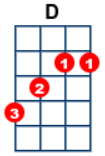
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, for [C] crimes against the [D] Ukulele
[G] Wanted Dead or A- [D] -live, [C] - make a run for it [D] while you can
[Em] Pack - Your [Gmaj7] kazoo, your [C] tambourine, your [D] funny whistle
[Em] Run - like the [Gmaj7] wind, and [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] I - will - [D] see - you -
[G] - there [D] [C] [D] [G]

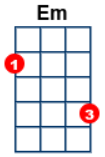
Wanted Man

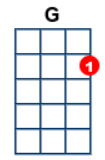
artist:Johnny Cash writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hTBTDkEvSm4









[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas City, wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wher-[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

I might be in Colorado,or [Em] Georgia by the sea
Working for some [A] man who may not [G] know who I might [D] be
If you ever see me coming and if [Em] you know who I am
Don't you breathe it to no[A]body 'cause you [G] know I'm on the [D] lamb

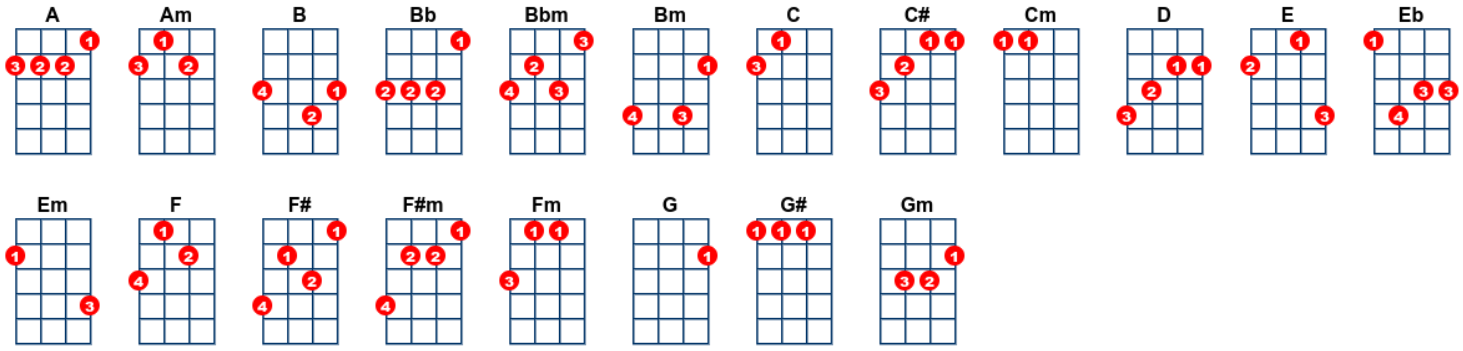
Wanted [D] man by Lucy Watson,wanted [Em] man by Jeannie Brown
Wanted man by [A] Nellie Johnson, wanted [G] man in this next [D] town
I've had all that I wanted of a [Em] lot of things I've had
And a [A] lot more than I needed of some [G] things that turned out [D] bad
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

[D] I got a sidetracked in El Paso,stopped to [Em] get myself a map
Went the [A] wrong way in Juarez with [G] Juanita on my [D] lap
Went to sleep in Shreveport,woke [Em] up in Abilene
Wonderin' [A] why the hell I'm wanted at some [G] town half way be-[D]tween

Wanted [D] man in California, wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
There's somebody sent to grab me any[Em]where that I might be
And wher[A]ever you might look tonight you might [G] get a glimpse of [D] me
[D] Wanted man in California,wanted [Em] man in Buffalo
Wanted [A] man in Kansas city,wanted [G] man in Ohi-[D]o
Wanted man in Mississppi,wanted [Em] man in ol' Cheyenne
Wherever [A] you might look tonight you might [G] see this wanted [D] man

Washington Square

artist:The Ames Brothers writer:Bobb Goldsteinn, David Shire



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xVbIrXDdd7Y Capo 3
[Em] [Am] [Em] [Am]

[Am] From Cape Cod [E] Light to the [Am] Mississip', to San Fran-[F]cisco [C] Bay.
[E] They're [Am] talkin' '[E] bout this [Am] famous place, [F] down Greenwich [Em] Village [Am] way.
[C] They hootenanny [Am] all the time with folks from [F] every-[C]where.
[C] Come Sunday morning, rain or [Am] shine, [F] right in [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[Am] And so I got my banjo out, just sitting, [F] catching [C] dust.
[E] And [A] painted [E] right across the [Am] case, 'Greenwich Village or Bust!'
My [C] folks were sad to [Am] see me go, but I got no [F] meaning [C] there.
[Em] So, [C] I said, goodbye, [Am] Kansas, Mo. and [F] hello, [Em] Washington [Am] Square.

[F] Near [Bbm] Tenne-[F]ssee, [Bbm] I met a guy who played 12 [F#] string gui-[C#]tar.
[F] He [Bb] also [F] had a [Bbm] mighty voice, [F#] not to [Fm] mention a [Bbm] car.
Each [C#] time he hit those [Bbm] bluegrass chords, you sure smelled [F#] mountain [C#] air.
[F] I [C#] said, don't waste it [Bbm] on the wind, come [F#] on to [Fm] Washington [Bbm] Square.

[F#] In [B] New Orleans, we [Bm] saw a gal a-walkin' [G] with no [D] shoes.
[F#m] And [Bm] from her throat there comes a growl, she [G] sure was [Bm] singin' the blues.
She [D] sang for all [Bm] humanity, this gal with [G] raven [D] hair.
I said, it's for the [Bm] world to hear, [G] come to [F#m] Washington [Bm] Square.

[Gm] We [Cm] cannonballed into New York on good old [G#] US [Eb] 1.
[G] 'Til up a[Cm]-head we saw the arch, a-[G#]gleamin' [Cm] bright in the sun.
As [Eb] far as all the [Cm] eye could see, ten thousand [G#] folks were [Eb] there.
And [Eb] singing in sweet [Cm] harm-[Eb]ony, [G#] right in [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square.

[Cm] Let's go to [Gm] Washington[Cm] Square - come on to [Gm] Washington [Cm] Square (Fading)

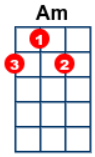
Water Is Wide alt, The

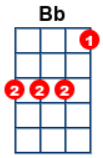
artist:Orla Fallon writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gPycSDqEOvM
Close but not exactly the same

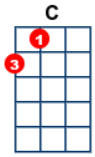
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)

(Arpeggio) [F] . . . | . . . . |[Bb] . . . | [F] . . . |

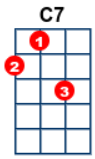




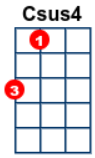
[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F] I



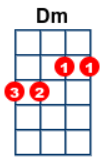
[F] There is a ship [Bb] and she sails the [F] sea
[F] She's loaded [Dm] deep, [Bb] as deep can [C] be
[C] But not so [Am] deep as the love I'm [Dm] in
[Bb] And I know not [Csus4] if [C] I sink or [F] swim



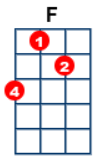
[F] I leant my back [Bb] against an [F] oak
[F] Thinking it [Dm] was [Bb] a trusty [C] tree
[C] But first it [Am] bent and then it [Dm] broke
[Bb] Just as my [Csus4] love [C] proved false to [F] me



[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row [C] my love and [F]



[F] O love is handsome [Bb] and love is [F] fine
[F] The brightest [Dm] jewel [Bb] when first it is [C] new
[C] But love grows [Am] old and waxes [Dm] cold
[Bb] And fades a[Csus4]way [C] like the morning [F] dew

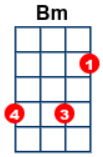


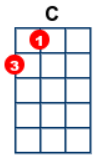
[F] The water is wide, [Bb] I cannot [F] cross over
[F] And neither [Dm] have [Bb] I wings to [C] fly
[C] Build me a [Am] boat that can carry [Dm] two
[Bb] And both shall [Csus4] row, [C] my love [C7] and [F] I . . . .

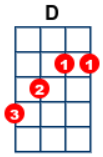
Water is Wide, The

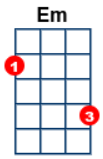
artist:The Seekers writer:Traditional

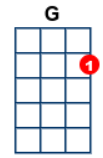
The Seekers : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h2pz6iDI7aI











[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

A ship there [G] is, [C] and sails the [G] sea,
she's loaded [Em] deep, [C] as deep can [D] be,
But not so [Bm] deep as the love I'm [Em] in, [C]
and I know not [G] how [D] I sink or [G] swim.

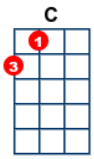
When love is [G] young, [C] and love is [G] fine,
it's like a [Em] gem [C] when first it's [D] new.
But love grows [Bm] old and waxes [G] cold, [C]
and fades a[G]way [D] like the morning [G] dew.

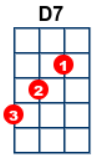
[G] The water is wide, [C] I can't cross [G] o'er,
nor do I [Em] have [C] light wings to [D] fly.
Build me a [Bm] boat that can carry [Em] two, [C]
and both shall [G] row, [D] my love and [G] I.

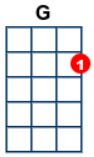
Water of Tyne

artist:Imogen Palmer writer:Traditional

Imogen Palmer: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7BCSuih7zOY} Capo 5







Intro: [G] [D7] [C] [G]

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [C] if I would [G] dee
For the [C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, my [C] bonny hin[G]ney
Oh [G] where is the [D7] boatman, go [C] bring him to [G] me
For to [G] ferry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
Or [G] speed him a[D7]cross the rough [C] waters to [G] me

Oh [G] bring me a [D7] boatman, I'll [C] gi all my mo[G]ney
And [C] you for your [D7] trouble re[C]warded shall [G] be
If you'll [G] carry me over the Tyne to my [C] honey
And [G] I will re[D7]member the [C] boatman and [G] thee

I [G] cannot get [D7] tae my love [G] if I would [G] dee
For the[C] waters of [D7] Tyne run be[C]tween him and [G] me
And [G] here I maun stand wi a tear in my [C] ee
All [G] sighin and [D7] sobbin, my [C] true love to [G] see

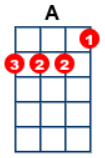
Explanation (from mudcat.org):
"death" is a misunderstanding of I cannot get to my love if I would dee. It's a construction that's not all that obvious to people who aren't used to it, and who may not realise that it just means something like I cannot get to my love for the li of me, or I cannot get to my love however hard I try; that sort of thing.

"Hinny" is just a Northern English dialectal form of honey

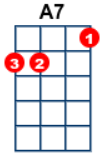
Waterloo

artist:ABBA writer:Benny Andersson, Björn Ulvaeus and Stig Anderson

ABBA: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Sj_9CiNkkn4

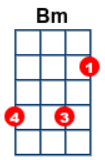


If in ( ) then optional

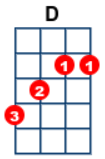


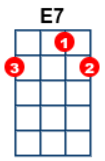
INTRO: [D] x4

[D] My, my, at [E7] Waterloo Na[A]poleon [G] did su[A]rrender
Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] I have met my [A] desti[G]ny
in [D] quite a [A] similar [Bm] way
The [Bm] history book on the shelf
Is [E7] always repeating it [A]-self ([G] [D]) [A7]

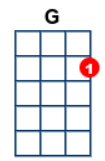


CHORUS
[D] Waterloo - I was defeated, you [G] won the war
[A] Waterloo - Promise to love you for [D] ever more [A]
[D] Waterloo - Couldn't escape if I [G] wanted to
[A] Waterloo - Knowing my fate is to [D] be with you,
[D] wo, wo, wo, wo
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo





[D] My, my, I [E7] tried to hold you [A] back but
[G] you were [A] stronger
Oh [D] yeah, and [E7] now it seems my [A] only [G] chance is
[D] giving [A] up the [Bm] fight
And [Bm] how could I ever refuse
I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]



REPEAT CHORUS

And [Bm] how could I ever refuse
I [E7] feel like I win when I [A] lose ([G] [D]) [A7]

REPEAT CHORUS
[A] Waterloo - Finally facing my [D] Waterloo

Waterloo Sunset

artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

The Kinks: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N_MqfF0WBsU Capo 4
Intro: [C] [G] [F]

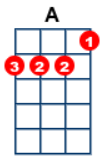
Dirty old [C] river, must you keep [G] rolling, rolling in [F] to the night

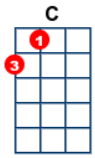
People so [C] busy make me feel [G] dizzy, taxi lights [F] shine so bright
But I [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D]laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

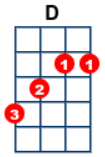
Terry meets [C] Julie, Waterloo [G] Station, every [F] Friday night
But I am so [C] lazy, don't want to [G] wander, i stay at [F] home at night
But I [Dm] don't [A] feel a[F]fraid [G]
As long as I [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset, I am in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

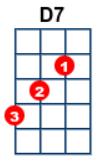
Millions of [C] people swarming like [G] flies round Waterloo [F] underground
Terry and [C] Julie cross over the [G] river where they feel [F] safe and sound
And they [Dm] don't [A] need no [F] frie[G]nds
As long as they [C] gaze on Waterloo [G] Sunset they are in [F] paradise
(Sha la [D] laaa)
Every day I look at the world from my [G] window
(Sha la [D] laaa) - The chilly-chilliest [D7] evening time
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

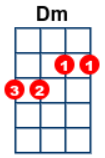
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)
[G7] Waterloo sunset's fine (Waterloo sunset's fiiiine)

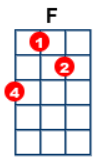


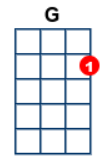


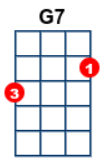








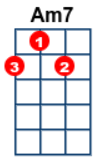


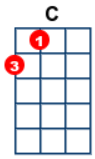


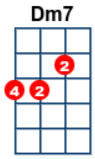
Watermelon Sugar

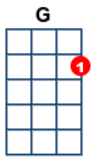
artist:Harry Styles writer:Harry Styles, Mitch Rowland, Tyler Johnson, Thomas Hull

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mt7G-YU3IL0









Tastes like **[Dm7]** strawberries
On a **[Am7]** summer's evening
[C] And it sounds just like a **[G]** song
I want **[Dm7]** more berries
And that **[Am7]** summer feeling
[C] It's so wonderful and **[G]** warm

Breathe me **[Dm7]** in, breathe me **[Am7]** out
I don't **[C]** know if I could ever go with-**[G]**out
I'm just **[Dm7]** thinking out **[Am7]** loud
I don't **[C]** know if I could ever go with-**[G]**out

Watermelon sugar **[Dm7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Am7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[C]** high
Watermelon sugar **[NC]** high
(Watermelon sugar)

[Dm7] Strawberries
On a **[Am7]** summer's evening
[C] Baby, you're the end of **[G]** June
I want **[Dm7]** your belly
And that **[Am7]** summer feeling
[C] Getting washed away in **[G]** you

Breathe me **[Dm7]** in, breathe me **[Am7]** out
I don't **[C]** know if I could ever go **[NC]** without

Watermelon sugar **[Dm7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Am7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[C]** high
Watermelon sugar **[G]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Dm7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Am7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[C]** high
Watermelon sugar **[G]** high

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar **[G]** high

Tastes like **[Dm7]** strawberries
On a **[Am7]** summer's evening
[C] And it sounds just like a **[G]** song
I want **[Dm7]** your belly
And that **[Am7]** summer feeling
[NC] I don't know if I could ever go without

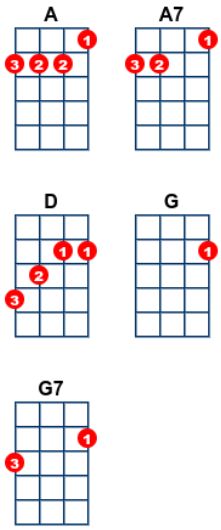
Watermelon sugar **[Dm7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Am7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[C]** high (Sugar!)
Watermelon sugar **[G]** high (Sugar!)
Watermelon sugar **[Dm7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[Am7]** high
Watermelon sugar **[C]** high
Watermelon sugar **[G]** high

[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it (Yeah)
[C] Watermelon sugar **[G]** high
[Dm7] I just wanna taste it
[Am7] I just wanna taste it
[C] Watermelon sugar **[G]** high
[NC] Watermelon sugar

Way Behind The Sun

artist:Barbara Dane writer:Barbara Dane, Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ANGhhTaXDUM Eb so capo 1



[D]

[D] I'm going back, baby now, **[G]** way behind the **[D]** sun
Well, I'm **[G]** going back, baby, way behind the **[D]** sun
I'm gonna **[G]** find some honey and I just might bring you **[D]** some

[D] I'm gonna find me one of them **[G]** sweet good lookin' **[D]** men
Gonna **[G]** find me one of them **[NC]** sweet good lookin' **[D]** men
Sure you high powered **[G]** women just a wait up to your **[D]** man

[D] Well, I'm leavin' daddy now, **[G]** don't you want to **[D]** go
Well, I'm **[G]** leavin' daddy now, don't you want to **[D]** go
But I'm leavin' **[G]** trouble and I ain't comin' back no **[D]** more

[D] But I'm gonna go out and find one of them **[G]** rough and ready **[D]** men
Gonna **[G]** find me one of them rough and ready **[D]** men
You can **[G]** roll me around and come right back a-**[D]**gain

[D] But if I was a catfish **[G]** swimmin' in your **[D]** sea
If **[G]** I was a catfish swimmin' in your **[D]** sea
Have **[G]** all of you good men divin' deep for **[D]** me

[D] Well I oh daddy, **[G]** mmmm-**[D]** mm
[G] **[G]** **[D]** **[D]** **[A7]** **[G7]** **[D]** **[D]**

[D] 'Til my old time rider **[G]** don't come back no **[D]** more
'Til my **[G]** old time rider don't come back no **[D]** more
So I **[G]** got another daddy, he's waitin' in my back-**[D]**yard

[D] Well, I'm leavin' daddy now, **[G]** don't you want to **[D]** go
Well, I'm **[G]** leavin' daddy now, don't you want to **[D]** go
But I'm leavin' all his **[A]** trouble and **[G]** I ain't comin' back no **[D]** more

[D] Well, I-I-I **[G]** woo-**[D]**ont
[G] Wooo-**[D]**oh, **[G]** mmm **[G]** aaa-[D aa

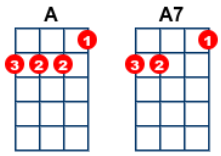
[D] Well, I'm going back, baby, **[G]** way behind the **[D]** sun
[G] Well, I'm going back, baby now, way behind the **[D]** sun
Gonna **[G]** find some honey and I just might bring you **[D]** some

[D] Just might bring you some
[D] Just might bring you some
[D] Just might bring you some

Way We Used To Be, The

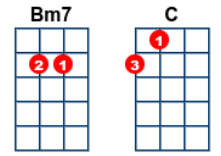
artist:Eric Carmen writer:Eric Carmen

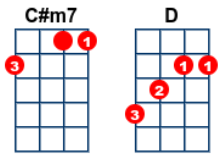
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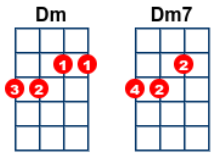


[A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm] [A] [Dm]

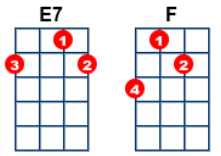
We used to **[A]** laugh **[Dm]**
We used to **[A]** cry **[Dm]**
We used to **[A]** talk about forever **[A7]** you and **[D]** I
And love **[Bm7]** was all **[E7]** we seemed to **[C#m7]** need **[F#m]**
Do you re-**[Bm7]**call sometimes
The **[A]** way we **[D]** used to **[G]** be **[E7]**
When did we **[A]** change **[Dm]**
Where has love **[A]** gone **[Dm]**
We can't ex-**[A]**plain
But we **[A7]** know there's **[C#m7]** something **[D]** wrong
And **[A]** all that's **[Bm7]** left of **[E7]** you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
Is just a **[Bm7]** memory of
The **[E7]** way we used to **[A]** be **[A7]**

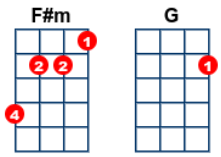




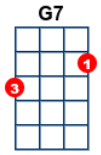


I can re-**[Dm7]**member when
We **[G7]** used to be the **[C]** best of friends **[F]**
Now **[G7]** suddenly we **[E7]** don't know what to **[A]** say **[A7]**
If there's a **[Dm7]** chance that we
Can **[G7]** bring the feeling **[C]** back again **[F]**
I've **[G7]** got to try
[E7] Why don't you stay



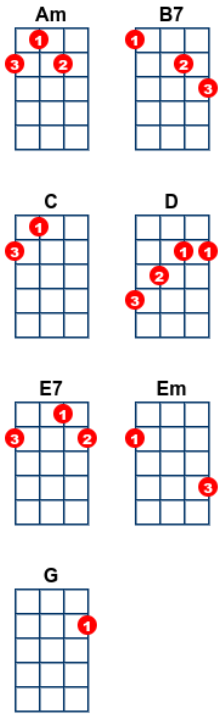


within in my **[A]** heart **[Dm]**
I think **[A]** you know **[Dm]**
I tried **[A]** to hide it but I **[A7]** just can't let you **[D]** go **[Bm7]**
It's **[A]** not too **[Bm7]** late **[E7]**
For you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
To be in **[Bm7]** love again
The **[C#m7]** way we used to **[F#m]** be **[E7]**
It's **[A]** not **[A7]** too **[D]** late
[E7] For you and **[C#m7]** me **[F#m]**
To be in **[Bm7]** love again
The **[E7]** way we used to **[A]** be **[Dm]** **[F#m]** **[Dm]** **[A]** **[Dm]** **[A]**



Way, The

artist:Fastball writer:Tony Scalzo



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=X5jITIUTWfQ capo 2

Thanks to Karyn Brown

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em]

They **[Em]** made up their minds, **[Em]** and they started **[Am]** packing **[Am]**
They **[B7]** left before the **[B7]** sun came up that **[Em]** day **[Em]**
An **[E7]** exit to e-**[E7]**ternal summer **[Am]** slacking **[Am]**
But **[Em]** where were they going, with-**[B7]**out ever know..ing the **[Em]** way **[Em]**

They **[Em]** drank up the wine, **[Em]** and they got to **[Am]** talking **[Am]**
They **[B7]** now had more important things to **[Em]** say
[E7] When the car broke **[E7]** down they started **[Am]** walking **[Am]**
[Em] Where were they going with-**[B7]**out even knowing the **[Em]** way

> **[D]** Anyone can see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
> **[Em]** It's always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
> They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** grey
> **[D]** You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere
> They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
> They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day **[B7]**

Their **[Em]** children woke up, **[Em]** and they couldn't **[Am]** find them **[Am]**
They **[B7]** left before the the **[B7]** sun came up that **[Em]** day **[Em]**
They **[E7]** just drove off and **[E7]** left it all be-**[Am]**hind 'em **[Am]**
[Em] Where were they going with-**[B7]**out ever knowing the **[Em]** way? **[D]**

> **[D]** Anyone can see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
> **[Em]** It's always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
> They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** grey
> **[D]** You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere
> They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
> They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day **[B7]**

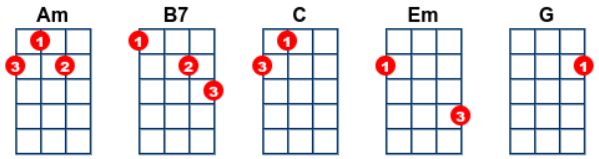
[Em] [Em], [Am] [Am], [Em] [B7] [Em]

> **[D]** Anyone can see the **[G]** road that they walk on is **[D]** paved in gold
> **[Em]** It's always summer, they'll **[B7]** never get cold
> They'll **[C]** never get hungry, they'll **[G]** never get old and **[D]** grey
> **[D]** You can see their **[G]** shadows wandering **[D]** off somewhere
> They **[Em]** won't make it home, but they **[B7]** really don't care
> They **[C]** wanted the highway, they're **[G]** happier there to-**[D]**day **[B7]**
> To ddddddddaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaayyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyyy

[Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Em] [B7] [Em]

Wayfaring Stranger

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gIlbZAP8ASQ Capo 5
Arr. Jeremy Roberts, Rodney Phillips, and Pete McCarty

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I'm just a [Em] poor wayfarin stranger
Travelin [Am] thru this world be-[Em]low [Em] [Em] [Em]*

There ain't no [Em] sickness, toil, or danger
In this bright [Am] land to which I [Em] go [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I'm going [C] there to see my [G] Father
He said he'd [C] meet me when I [B7] go [B7] [B7] [B7]*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

[Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Em] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Am] [Em] [Em] [Em]*
I know dark [Em] clouds gonna gather 'round me,
I know my [Am] way will be rough and [Em] steep [Em] [Em] [Em]*
But beauteous [Em] fields lie before me
Where God's re-[Am]deemed, their vigils [Em] keep [Em] [Em] [Em]*

I'm going [C] there to see my [G] mother
She said she'd [C] meet me when I [B7] come [B7] [B7] [B7]*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

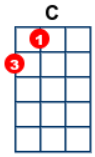
I'll just be [Em] going over Jordan
I'll just be [Am] going over [Em] home [Em] [Em] [Em]*

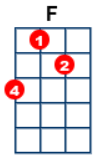
Wayward Wind, The

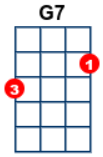
artist:Frank Ifield writer:Stanley Lebowsky, Herb Newman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YJsw4ItBXcA Capo 3

thanks to Chris Hughes







[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] In a lonely shack by a railroad track,
I [C] spent my younger days.
And I [C] guess the sound of the 'outward-bound,'
made me a [G7] slave, to my wandering [C] ways.

[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

[C] Oh, I met a girl in a border town..
I [C] vowed we'd never part.
Though I [C] tried my best to settle down..
She's now a-[G7]lone with a broken [C] heart.

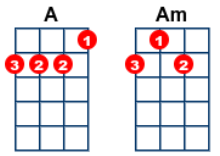
[C] Oh, the wayward wind is a restless [F] wind,
a restless [C] wind, that yearns to [G7] wander.
And I was [C] born the next of [F] kin..
the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.

the next of [C] kin... [G7] to the wayward [C] wind.(x2)

We All Stand Together

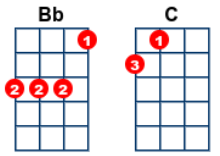
artist:The Frog Chorus & Paul McCartney writer:Paul McCartney

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6PMiP90ntZ8 Ab so capo 1

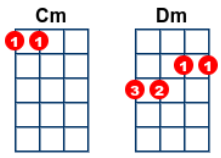


[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**
[C] **[F]** **[C]** **[C]**

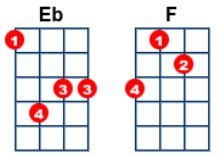
[C] Win or **[G]** lose, **[C]** sink or **[G]** swim
[C] One thing is **[F]** certain, we'll **[A]** never give **[Dm]** in
[G] Side by **[C]** side, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**



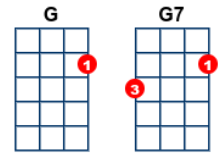
[C] **[G]** **[C]** **[G]**



[C] Play the **[G]** game, **[C]** fight the **[G]** fight **[Dm]** night?
[G] Arm in **[C]** arm, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether **[F]** **[G]** **[C]** **[C]**



[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Keeping us warm in the **[Eb]** night **[Bb]**
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Walk in the light
[G] You'll **[G7]** get it right



[C] Doo do **[G]** do **[C]** doo do **[G]** do
[C] Doo do do **[F]** doo do do **[A]** do do do **[Dm]** do
[G] Meow meow **[C]** meow
[G] Meow meow **[C]** meow
[F] Do **[G]** do do **[C]** do do

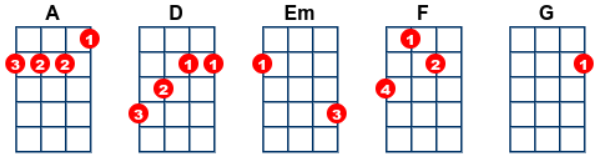
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la **[G]** la
[Bb] Keeping us warm in the **[Eb]** night
[Eb] La la la la **[Cm]** la la la la la la la
[Bb] Walk in the light
[G] You'll **[G7]** get it right

[C] Win or **[G]** lose, **[C]** sink or **[G]** swim
[C] One thing is **[F]** certain, we'll **[A]** never give **[Dm]** in
[G] Arm in **[C]** arm, **[G]** hand in **[C]** hand
We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[Am]**gether

We **[F]** all **[G]** stand to-**[C]**gether

We Are Family

artist:Sister Sledge writer:Bernard Edwards and Nile Rodgers



Sister Sledge - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eBpYgpF1bqQ

INTRO: [A] [G] [D] [F] [G] x2
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Every[Em]one can [D] see we're to[A]gether as we [Em] walk on [D] by
[A] And we [Em] fly just like [D] birds of a [A] feather, I won't [Em] tell no [D] lie
[A] of the [Em] people a[D]round us, they [A] say, can they [Em] be that close [D
[A] Just [Em]let me [A] state for the [Em] record
[A] we're giving love in a [Em] family dose

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] Living life if fun and we've [Em] just begun [D] to get our [A] share
of the [Em] world's de[D]lights
[A] high hopes we [Em] have [D] for the [A] future and our [Em] goal's in sight
[A] No, we don't get de[Em]pressed, [D] here's what we [A] call
our [Em] golden rule [D]
[A] Have faith in you and the [Em] things you do, [D] you won't go [A] wrong,
this is our [Em] family [D] jewel

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] I got all my sisters with [F] me [G]
[A] We are fami[G]ly [D] Get up everybody and [F] sing [G]

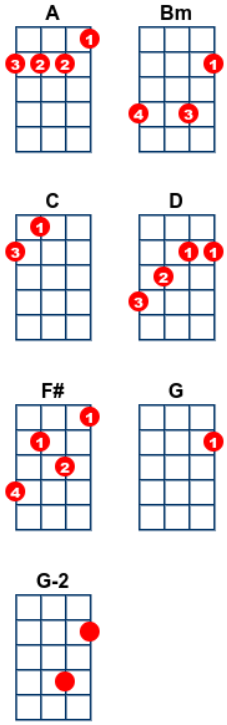
We Can Work It Out

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FwuqdzB55IE

Thanks to Mark Coburn

Consider using **[G-2]** *in the Bridge*



[D] Try to see it my way
[D] Do I have to keep on talking **[C]** till I can't go **[D]** on.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] run the risk of knowing that our **[C]** love may soon be **[D]** gone.

[G] We can work it **[D]** out
[G] We can work it **[A]** out

[D] Think of what you're saying
[D] You can get it wrong and still you **[C]** think that it's all **[D]** right
[D] Think of what I'm saying
[D] We can work it out and get it **[C]** straight or say good **[D]** night

[G] We can work it **[D]** out
[G] We can work it **[A]** out

[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no **[G]** tiiii-**[F#]**ime
For fussing and **[Bm]** fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a **[G]** criiii-**[F#]**ime,
So I will **[Bm]** ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am **[C]** right or I am **[D]** wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall **[C]** apart before too **[D]** long.

[G] We can work it **[D]** out
[G] We can work it **[A]** out

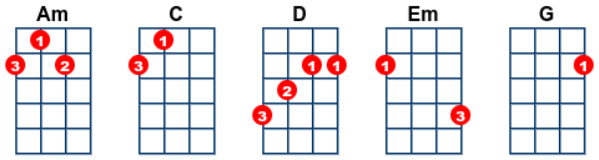
[Bm] Life is very short, and there's no **[G]** tiiii-**[F#]**ime
For fussing and **[Bm]** fighting, my friend.
[Bm] I have always thought that it's a **[G]** criiii-**[F#]**ime,
So I will **[Bm]** ask you once again.

[D] Try to see it my way,
[D] Only time will tell if I am **[C]** right or I am **[D]** wrong.
[D] While you see it your way
[D] There's a chance that we may fall **[C]** apart before too **[D]** long.

[G] We can work it **[D]** out
[G] We can work it **[A]** out **[D]**

We Didn't Start The Fire

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eFTLKWw542g

Play first verse as intro

[G] Harry Truman, Doris Day, [D] Red China, Johnnie Ray
[Am] South Pacific, Walter Winchell, [C] Joe DiMaggio
[G] Joe McCarthy, Richard Nixon, [D] Studebaker, television
[Am] North Korea, South Korea, [C] Marilyn Monroe

[G] [D] [Am] [C]

[G] Rosenbergs, H-bomb, [D] Sugar Ray, Panmunjom
[Am] Brando, "The King and I" [C] and "The Catcher in the Rye"
[G] Eisenhower, vaccine, [D] England's got a new queen
[Am] Marciano, Liberace, [C] Santayana goodbye

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Joseph Stalin, Malenkov, [D] Nasser and Prokofiev
[Am] Rockefeller, Campanella, [C] Communist Bloc
[G] Roy Kahn, Juan Peron, [D] Toscanini, Dacron
[Am] Dien Bien Phu falls, "[C] Rock Around the Clock"
[G] Einstein, James Dean, [D] Brooklyn's got a winning team
[Am] Davy Crockett, Peter Pan, [C] Elvis Presley, Disneyland
[G] Bardot, Budapest, [D] Alabama, Khrushchev
[Am] Princess Grace, "Peyton Place", [C] trouble in the Suez

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire;
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[Am] Little Rock, Pasternak, [Em] Mickey Mantle, Kerouac
[Am] Sputnik, Chou En-Lai, [D] "Bridge on the River Kwai"
[Am] Lebanon, Charles de Gaulle, [Em] California baseball
[Am] Stark weather, homicide, [D] children of thalidomide

[G] Buddy Holly, "Ben Hur", [D] space monkey, Mafia
[Am] Hula hoops, Castro, [C] Edsel is a no-go
[G] U-2, Syngman Rhee, [D] payola and Kennedy
[Am] Chubby Checker, "Psycho", [C] Belgians in the Congo

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

[G] Hemingway, Eichmann, "[D] Stranger in a Strange Land"
[Am] Dylan, Berlin, [C] Bay of Pigs invasion
[G] "Lawrence of Arabia", [D] British Beatle mania
[Am] Ole Miss, John Glenn, [C] Liston beats Patterson
[G] Pope Paul, Malcolm X, [D] British politician sex
[Am] JFK, blown away, [C] what else do I have to say

[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
No we [Am] didn't light it,
But we [C] tried to fight it

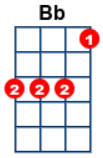
[G] Birth control, Ho Chi Minh, [D] Richard Nixon back again
[Am] Moon shot, Woodstock, [C] Watergate, punk rock
[G] Begin, Reagan, Palestine, [D] terror on the airline
[Am] Ayatollah's in Iran, [C] Russians in Afghanistan
"[G] Wheel of Fortune", Sally Ride, [D] heavy metal, suicide
[Am] Foreign debts, homeless vets, [C] AIDS, crack, Bernie Goetz
[G] Hypodermics on the shores, [D] China's under martia law
[Am] Rock and roller cola wars, [C] I can't take it anymore

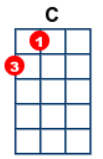
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
It was [Am] always burning,
Since the [C] world's been turning
[G] We didn't start the [D] fire
But when [Am] we are gone
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]
Will it [C] still burn on, and [G] on, and [D] on, and [Am] on [C]

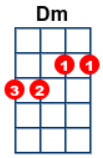
We Gotta Get Out Of This Place

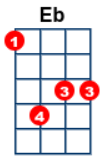
artist:The Animals writer:Barry Mann, Cynthia Weil

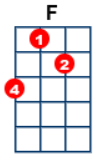
The Animals: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wJVpihgwE18











[C] In this **[Bb]** dirty old **[C]** part of the **[Bb]** city,
[C] where the **[Bb]** sun re-**[C]**fuse to **[Bb]** shine

[C] In this **[Bb]** dirty old **[C]** part of the **[Bb]** city,
[C] where the **[Bb]** sun re-**[C]**fuse to **[Bb]** shine
[C] People **[Bb]** tell me there **[C]** ain't no **[Bb]** use in **[C]** tryin' **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**

[C] Now my **[Bb]** girl you're so **[C]** young and **[Bb]** pretty,
[C] and **[Bb]** one thing I **[C]** know is **[Bb]** true
[C] You'll be **[Bb]** dead be-**[C]**fore your **[Bb]** time is **[C]** due (I **[Bb]** know) **[C]** **[Bb]**

[C] Watch my **[Bb]** daddy in **[C]** bed a-**[Bb]**dying
[C] Watch his **[Bb]** hair a **[C]** turning **[Bb]** grey
[C] He's been **[Bb]** working and **[C]** slavin' his **[Bb]** life a-**[C]**way
(oh, yes **[Bb]** I know) **[C]** **[Bb]**

[C] (Yeah!) **[Bb]** **[C]** He's been **[Bb]** workin' so **[C]** hard **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**
[C] (Oh my!) **[Bb]** **[C]** I've been **[Bb]** workin' **[C]** too, baby **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**
[C] (Yeah!) **[Bb]** **[C]** Every **[Bb]** night and **[C]** day
(**[C]** yeah **[Bb]** yeah **[C]** yeah **[Bb]** yeah)

Chorus:
[F] We gotta get **[Bb]** out of this **[C]** place, **[F]** if it's the last thing we **[Bb]** ever **[C]** do
[F] We gotta get **[Bb]** out of this **[C]** place;
[Dm]* girl, there's a better life for me and you

[F] **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

[C] Now my **[Bb]** girl you're so **[C]** young and **[Bb]** pretty,
[C] and one **[Bb]** thing I **[C]** know is **[Bb]** true
[C] You'll be **[Bb]** dead be-**[C]**fore your time is **[C]** due (I **[Bb]** know it) **[C]** **[Bb]**

[C] Watch my **[Bb]** daddy in **[C]** bed a-**[Bb]**dying,
[C] watch his **[Bb]** hair a **[C]** turning **[Bb]** grey
[C] He's been **[Bb]** working and **[C]** slavin' his **[Bb]** life a-**[C]**way (oh, yes I **[Bb]** know) **[C]** **[Bb]**

[C] (Yeah!) **[Bb]** **[C]** He's been **[Bb]** workin' so **[C]** hard **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**
[C] (Oh my!) **[Bb]** **[C]** I've been **[Bb]** workin' **[C]** too, baby **[Bb]** **[C]** **[Bb]**
[C] (Yeah!) **[Bb]** **[C]** Every **[Bb]** night and **[C]** day
(**[C]** yeah **[Bb]** yeah **[C]** yeah **[Bb]** yeah)

Chorus

[F] **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

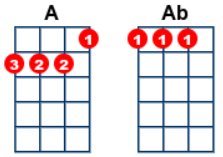
Chorus

[F] **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]** **[Eb]** **[Bb]** **[C]** .

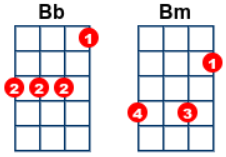
We Have All The Time In The World

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Hal David, John Barry

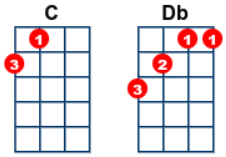
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Zg24boJEtnk



intro [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m]

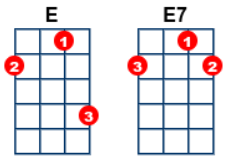


We have [A] all the [F#m] time in the [E] world [Em]
Time enough for [Bm] life to un-[E7]fold
All the precious [A] things love has in [E] store

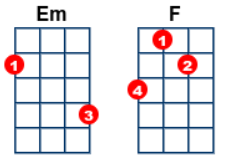


We have [A] all the [F#m] love in the [E] world [Em]
If that's [Bm] all we love you [E7] will find we need [A] nothing more

Every [C] step of the [Bb] way will [F] find us [Bb]
With the [Ab] cares of the [Db] world far be-[E7]hind us

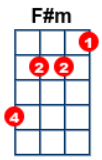


We have [A] all the [F#m] time in [E] the [Em] world
Just for [Em] love no-[F#m]thing more [E] nothing [Bm] less only [A] love



[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

Every [C] step of the [Bb] way will [F] find us [Bb]
With the [Ab] cares of the [Db] world far be-[E7]hind us



We have [A] all the [F#m] time in the [E] world
Just for [Em] love no-[F#m]thing more [E] nothing [Bm] less only [A] love

[A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A] [A] [F#m] [A] [F#m] [A]

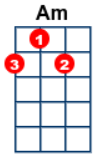
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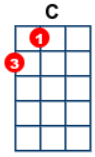
[A]...only love

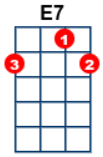
We Shall not be Moved [C]

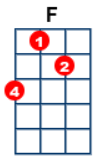
artist:The Seekers writer:Pete Seeger

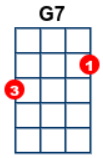
Pete Seeger – The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY











Chorus:
[C] We [F] shall [C] not, [G7] we shall not be moved.
We shall not, [C] we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side
We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] Well I'm on my way to [F] heaven,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] On my way to heaven
[C] We shall not be moved,
[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side,
We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

[C] On the road to [F] freedom,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] On the road to freedom
We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side
We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

Chorus

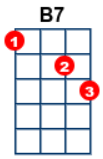
[C] Young and old [F] together,
[G7] We shall not be moved.
[G7] Young and old together,
We [C] shall not, we shall not be moved.
[C] Just like a [F] tree that's standing by the [C] wa[E7]ter [Am] side
We [C] shall [G7] not be moved. [C]

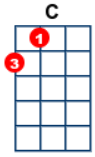
Chorus

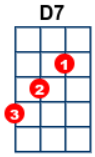
We Shall not be Moved [G]

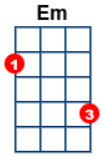
artist:The Seekers writer:Pete Seeger

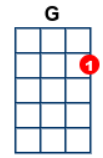
Pete Seeger – The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q1Awug6zeMY Capo 5











Chorus:
[G] We [C] shall [G] not, [D7] we shall not be moved.
We shall not, [G] we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side
We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] Well I'm on my way to [C] heaven,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] On my way to heaven
[G] We shall not be moved,
[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side,
We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] On the road to [C] freedom,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] On the road to freedom
We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side
We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

Chorus

[G] Young and old [C] together,
[D7] We shall not be moved.
[D7] Young and old together,
We [G] shall not, we shall not be moved.
[G] Just like a [C] tree that's standing by the [G] wa[B7]ter [Em] side
We [G] shall [D7] not be moved. [G]

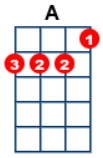
Chorus

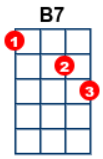
We Shall Overcome

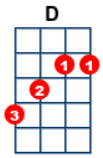
artist:Pete Seeger writer:Gospel traditional

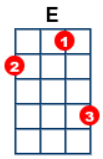
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QhnPVP23rzo Capo on 1

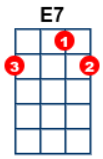
thanks to Mark Coburn

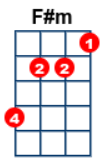












[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come
[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come
[A] We shall **[D]** o-**[E]** ver **[F#m]** come **[B7]** some **[E]** day **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in my **[A]** heart (I know that)
[D] I **[E]** do be **[F#m]** lieve
[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come **[E]** some **[A]** day **[D]** **[E7]**

[A] We'll walk **[D]** hand in **[A]** hand
[A] We'll walk **[D]** hand in **[A]** hand
[A] We'll walk **[D]** hand **[E]** in **[F#m]** hand **[B7]** some **[E]** day **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in my **[A]** heart (I know that)
[D] I **[E]** do be-**[F#m]** lieve
[A] We'll walk **[D]** Hand in **[A]** hand **[E]** some **[A]** day **[D]** **[E7]**

[A] We shall **[D]** all be **[A]** free
[A] We shall **[D]** all be **[A]** free
[A] We shall **[D]** all **[E]** be **[F#m]** free **[B7]** some **[E]** day **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in my **[A]** heart (I know that)
[D] I **[E]** do be **[F#m]** lieve
[A] We shall **[D]** all be **[A]** free **[E]** some **[A]** day **[D]** **[E7]**

[A] We are **[D]** not a **[A]** lone
[A] We are **[D]** not a **[A]** lone
[A] We are **[D]** not **[E]** a **[F#m]** lone **[B7]** to **[E]** day **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in my **[A]** heart (I know that)
[D] I **[E]** do be-**[F#m]** lieve
[A] We are **[D]** not a **[A]** lone **[E]** to **[A]** day **[D]** **[E7]**

[A] We are **[D]** not a **[A]** fraid
[A] We are **[D]** not a **[A]** fraid
[A] We are **[D]** not **[E]** a-**[F#m]** fraid **[B7]** any **[E]** more **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in our **[A]** hearts (we know that)
[D] we **[E]** do be **[F#m]** lieve
[A] we are **[D]** not a-**[A]** fraid **[E]** any **[A]** more **[D]** **[E7]**

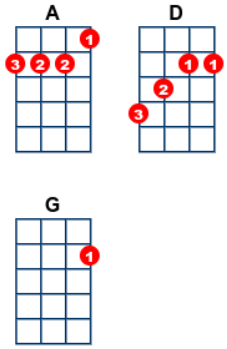
[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come
[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come
[A] We shall **[D]** o-**[E]** ver **[F#m]** come **[B7]** some **[E]** day **[E7]**

Oh **[A]** deep **[D]** in my **[A]** heart (I know that)
[D] I **[E]** do be-**[F#m]** lieve
[A] We shall **[D]** over **[A]** come **[E]** some **[A]** day **[D]**

We Should Be Together

artist:Don Williams writer:Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=XhxXONcUbgk Capo 2



[D]

I think a-[D]bout you, when I don't want [A] to,
Dream a-[G]bout your, smiling [D] face,
I keep [D] trying, not to [A] love you,
But I [G]love you, any-[D]way.

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] We should be walking side by [D] side,
[G] We should be to-[D]gether, together,
[A] Keeping each other satis-[D]fied.

I have [D] talked to, come to [A] know you,
I've come to [G] need, your compa-[D]ny,
What will [D] I do, if I can't [A] have you,
If I can't [G] have you, what will I [D] do?

We Will All Go Together When We Go

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:TomLehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=frAEmhqdLFs Capo 3

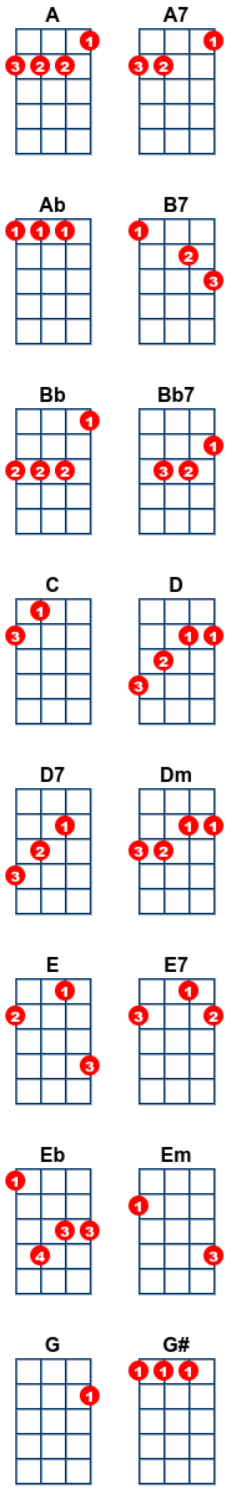
Simplified

When **[Dm]** you attend a funeral,
It is **[A7]** sad to think that sooner or
Later **[Dm]** those you love will **[Bb7]** do the same for **[A7]** you. **[Bb7]** **[A7]**
And you **[Dm]** may have thought it tragic,
Not to **[A7]** mention other adjectives,
to **[Dm]** think of all the **[E7]** weeping they will **[A7]** do. (But don't you worry.)

[A] No more **[Dm]** ashes, no more sackcloth,
And an **[Eb]** arm band made of black cloth
Will **[A7]** some day nevermore adorn a **[D]** sleeve.
For if the bomb that drops on **[D7]** you
Gets your **[G]** friends and neighbors **[E7]** too,
There'll be **[A7]** nobody left behind to **[D]** grieve.

[A7] And **[Em]** we will **[D]** all go together when we **[G]** go.
What a comforting fact that is to **[A7]** know.
Uni-**[D]**versal be-**[D7]**reavement,
An in-**[G]**spiring a-**[Em]**chievement,
Yes, we will **[A]** all go together when we **[D]** go. **[Bb]**

We will **[Eb]** all go together when we **[Ab]** go.
All suffused with an incandescent **[Bb]** glow.
No one will **[Eb]** have the en-**[Eb]**durance
To co-**[Ab]**llect on his insurance,
Lloyd's **[A]** of **[Bb]** London will be loaded when they **[Eb]** go. **[B7]**



Oh we will **[E]** all fry together when we **[D]** fry.
We'll be French fried potatoes by and **[C]** by.
There will be no more misery
When the **[D]** world is our rotisserie,
Yes, we will **[Ab]** all fry together when we **[C]** fry.

[A] We will all **[D]** bake together when we **[G]** bake.
There'll be nobody present at the **[A7]** wake.
With com-**[D]**plete partici-**[D7]**pation
In that **[G]** grand incineration,
Nearly **[A]** three billion hunks of well-done **[D]** steak.**[Bb7]**

Oh we will **[Eb]** all char together when we **[Ab]** char.
And let there be no moaning of the **[Bb7]** bar.
Just sing **[Eb]** out a Te Deum
When you **[Ab]** see that I.C.B.M.,
And **[A]** the **[Bb7]** party will be come-as-you-**[Eb]** are. **[B7]**

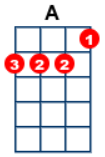
Oh, we will **[E]** all burn together when we **[D]** burn.
There'll be no need to stand and wait your **[C]** turn.
When it's time for the fallout
And Saint **[D]** Peter calls us all out,
We'll just **[Ab]** drop our agendas and ad-**[C]**journ. **[A7]**

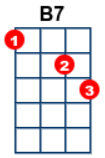
We will **[D]** all go together when we **[G]** go.
Every Hottentot and every Eski-**[A7]**mo.
When the **[D]** air becomes u-**[D7]**ranious,
Yes we will **[G]** all go simul-**[Em]**taneous.
Yes, **[G#]** we **[A7]** all will go together
When we **[B7]** all go together,
Yes we **[Em]** all will go to-**[A7]**gether when we **[D]** go.

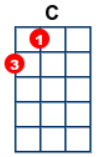
We Wish You A Merry Christmas

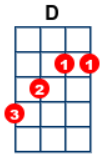
writer:Traditional

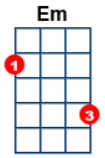
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g-OF7KGyDis

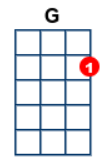












We [G] wish you a merry [C] Christmas,
We [A] wish you a merry [D] Christmas,
We [B7] wish you a merry [Em] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

Oh [G] bring us some figgy [C] pudding,
Oh [A] bring us some figgy [D] pudding,
Oh [B7] bring us some figgy [Em] pudding,
And [C] bring it [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a
[C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We [G] won’t go until we [C] get some,
We [A] won’t go until we [D] get some,
We [B7] won’t go until we [Em] get some,
So [C] bring some [D] out [G] here!

Good tidings we [D] bring to [Em] you and your [D] kin,
We [G] wish you a merry [D] Christmas and a

(half speed) [C] Happy [D] new [G] year.

We'll Meet Again

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cHcunREYzNY (But in D)

[F7-2] and [F-2] may not be easy for all instruments - optional

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet again
some sunny [Gm7] day. [C7] [C7+5]

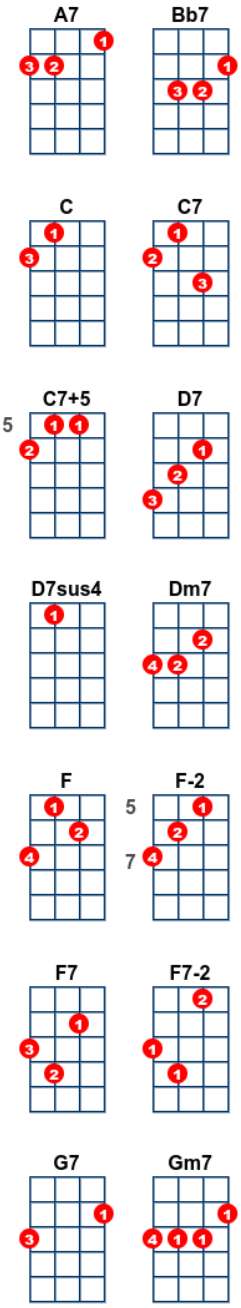
[F] Keep smiling [A7] through,
just like [D7] you always [D7sus4] do
'Til the [G7] blue skies drive
the [Gm7] dark clouds [C7] far a-[F]way.

So will you [F7] please say "Hello"
to the [F7-2] folks that I know
Tell them [Bb7] I won't be long,
They'll be [G7] happy to know
that as [Dm7] you saw me [G7] go

I was [Gm7] singing this [C7] song. [C7+5]

[F] We'll meet a-[A7] gain,
don't know [D7] where, don't know [D7sus4] when,
But I [G7] know we'll meet a-[Gm7]gain
some [C7] sunny [F-2] day.

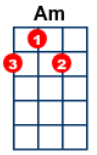
[C] [F-2]

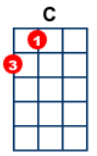


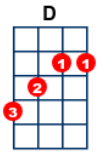
We'll Sing In The Sunshine

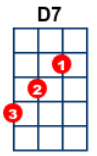
artist:Gale Garnett writer:Gale Garnett

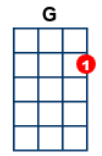
Gale Garnett: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4ZeRVUUxV_kCapo 4

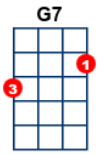












[G] [C] [Am] [D7] [G] [C] [G] [Am] [D7] [G]

[G] We'll sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] I know I'll never **[Am]** love you, **[D7]**
The **[Am]** cost of love's too **[G]** dear.
But though I'll **[G7]** never **[Am]** love you, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** stay with you one **[G]** year.

[G] And we can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] I'll sing to you each **[Am]** morning, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** kiss you every **[G]** night.
But darlin' **[G7]** don't **[Am]** cling to me, **[D7]**
I'll **[Am]** soon be out of **[G]** sight.

[G] But we can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] We'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
We'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** I'll be **[D7]** on my **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] My daddy he once **[Am]** told me, **[D]**
"Hey, **[Am]** don't you love you any **[G]** man.
Just take what **[G7]** they may **[Am]** give you, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** give but what you **[G]** can."

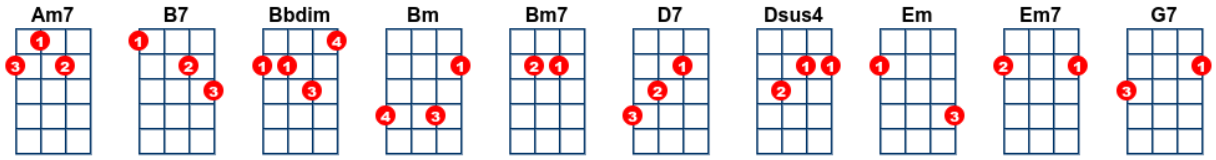
[G] And you can sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] You'll **[D7]** laugh every **[G]** day,
You'll **[G7]** sing in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** then be **[D7]** on your **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [D7]**

[G] And when our year has **[Am]** ended, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** I have gone a**[G]**way,
You'll often **[G7]** think a-**[Am]**bout me, **[D7]**
And **[Am]** this is what you'll **[G]** say:

[G] We sang in the **[C]** sunshine,
[Am] You know we **[D7]** laughed every **[G]** day,
We **[G7]** sang in the **[C]** sunshine,
And **[Am]** then went **[D7]** on our **[G]** way. **[G] [Am] [G]**

We're All Alone

artist:Boz Scaggs writer:Boz Scaggs



Also uses: Am, C, D, F, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IsMVNk1WxSE

Thanks to Andy Carnahan

[G] [Am] [G] [Am]

[G] Out-**[B7]**-side the rain beg-**[Em]**ins and **[G]** it may **[G7]** never **[C]** end
So **[Bm]** cry no more **[Bbdim]** on the shore a **[Am]** dream
Will **[D]** take us **[D7]** out to **[Bm7]** sea **[Em7]**
For **[Am7]** ever more for ever **[Dsus4]** moo-**[D]**ore

[G] [B7] Close your eyes and **[Em]** dream and **[G7]** you can be with **[C]** me
[Bm] 'neath the waves **[Bbdim]** through the cave of **[Am]** hours
[D] Long for-**[D7]**gotten **[Bm7]** now, **[Em7]**
we're **[Am]** all a-**[Am7]**lone, we're **[D]** all alone

[G] Close the **[Am7]** window, calm the **[Bm]** light and **[B7]** it will be all **[Em]** right
No **[G]** need to **[G7]** bother **[C]** now, **[G]** let it out **[Bbdim]** let it all be-**[Am]**gin
[D] learn **[D7]** how to pre-**[G]**tend

[G] [Am] [D]

[G] [B7] Once a story's **[Em]** told, it **[G]** can't help **[G7]** but grow **[C]** old
[Bm] Roses do, **[Bbdim]** lovers too so **[Am7]** cast
Your **[D]** seasons **[D7]** to the **[Bm7]** wind **[Em7]**
and **[Am7]** hold me dear, oh, **[Dsus4]** hold me **[D]** dear

[G] Close the **[Am7]** window, calm the **[Bm]** light and **[B7]** it will be all **[Em]** right
No **[G7]** need to bother **[C]** now, **[Bm]** let it out **[Bbdim]** let it all be-**[Am7]**gin
[D] all's for-**[D7]**gotten **[Bm7]** now, **[Em7]**
we're **[Am]** all a-**[Am7]**lone, we're **[D]** all alone

[G] Close the **[Am7]** window, calm the **[Bm]** light and **[B7]** it will be all **[Em]** right
No **[G]** need to **[G7]** bother **[C]** now, **[G]** let it out **[Bbdim]** let it all be-**[Am]**gin
[D] Owe it **[D7]** to the **[Bm7]** wind, my **[Em7]** love, **[Am7]** Oo **[D]** hold me dear

[G] Close the **[Am7]** window, calm the **[Bm]** light and **[B7]** it will be all **[Em]** right
No **[G7]** need to bother **[C]** now, **[Bm]** let it out **[Bbdim]** let it all be-**[Am7]**gin

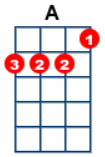
[D] all's for-**[D7]**gotten **[Bm7]** now my **[Em7]** love **[Am7]**
we're **[D]** all a-**[D7]**lone

[G] [Am7] [G] [C] [F] [G] .

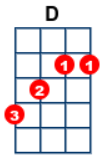
We're Going To Be Friends

artist:Jack Johnson writer:White Stripes

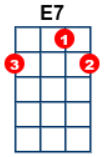
Jack Johnson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AqfCfUQxM4I



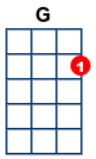
[D] Fall is here, hear the yell, back to school, ring the bell
[G] Brand new shoes, walking blues, [D] climb the fence, books and pens
[A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends
[A] I can tell that [G] we are gonna be [D] friends



[D] Walk with me, Suzy-Lee, through the park, and by the tree
[G] We can rest upon the ground [D] and look at all the bugs we've found
[A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound
[A] Safely walk to [G] school without a [D] sound



[D] Well here we are, no one else, we walked to school all by ourselves
[G] There's dirt on our uniforms, [D] from chasing all the ants and worms
[A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn
[A] We clean up and [G] now it's time to [D] learn



[D] Numbers. letters, learn to spell, noun, and books, and show and tell
[G] At playtime we will throw the ball, [D] back to class, through the hall
[A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall
[A] Teacher marks our [G] height against the [D] wall

[G] And we don't notice any time [D] pass
[G] We don't notice any-[D]thing
[E7] We sit side by side in every class
[G] Teacher thinks that I sound funny, [A] But she likes the way you sing

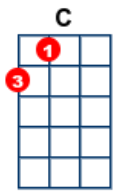
[D] Tonight I'll dream while I'm in bed, when silly songs go through my head
[G] About the bugs and alphabet, [D] and when I wake tomorrow I'll bet
[A] That you and I will [G] walk together a-[D]gain
[A] 'Cause I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends
[A] Yes I can tell that [G] we are going to be [D] friends

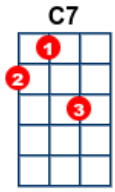
We're Happy Little Vegemites

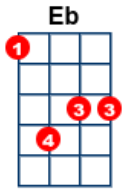
artist:Amanda Palmer writer:Alan Weeks

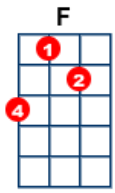
(For the older Aussies like me !!!!!)

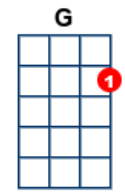
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6w0dFsi6ing Capo 1

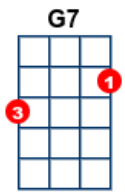












[G7] We're [C] happy little Vegemites
As [G7] bright as bright can be
[G7] We all enjoy our Vegemite
For [C] breakfast, [Eb] lunch, and [G7] tea

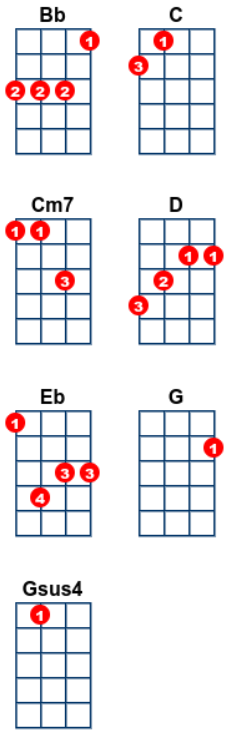
Our [C] mummies say we're [C7] growing stronger
[F] Every single week
Because we [G] love our Vegemite
We all adore [C] our Vegemite
It puts a [G7] rose in every [C] cheek

We've Got Tonight

artist:Bob Seger writer:Bob Seger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k0AhXu0NM0c Capo 4

Thanks to Jennifer Tan



[G] **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** x2

I know it's **[G]** late **[D]**, I know you're **[C]** weary **[D]**
I know your **[G]** plans **[C]** don't include **[G]** me **[D]**
Still here we **[G]** are **[D]** both of us **[G]** lonely
Longing for **[G]** shelter **[C]**
From all that we **[G]** see **[D]**
Why should we **[G]** worry? **[C]**
No one will **[G]** care, girl **[D]**
Look at the **[G]** stars **[C]**, so far **[G]** away **[D]**

We've got to-**[G]**night **[C]**
Who needs to-**[G]**morrow?
We've got tonight, babe **[C]**
Why don't you **[G]** stay?

Deep in my **[G]** soul **[D]**, I've been so **[C]** lonely **[D]**
All of my **[G]** hopes **[C]** fading a-**[G]**way **[D]**
I've longed for **[G]** love **[C]**
Like everyone **[G]** else does
I know I'll keep searchin' **[C]**
Even after to-**[G]**day **[D]**
So there it **[G]** is girl **[C]**
I've said it **[G]** all now **[D]**
And here we **[G]** are babe **[C]**
What do you **[G]** say? **[D]**

We've got to-**[G]**night **[C]**
Who needs to-**[G]**morrow?
We've got tonight, babe **[C]**
Why don't you **[G]** stay?

[Bb] I know it's late I know you're **[G]** weary
[Bb] Ooh, I know your plans don't in-**[G]**clude me
Still here we **[C]** are **[Eb]**
Both of us **[G]** lonely **[C]**
Both of us **[G]** lonely **[Cm7]** **[Gsus4]**

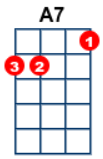
We've got to-**[G]**night **[C]**
Who needs to-**[G]**morrow?
Let's make it **[G]** last **[C]**
Let's find a **[G]** way **[D]**
Turn out the **[G]** light **[C]**
Come take my **[G]** hand now
We've got to-**[G]**night, babe **[C]**
Why don't you **[G]** stay?

[Cm7] Oh, oh, **[D]** oohhhhh,
Why don't you **[G]** stay

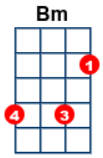
Weary Kind, The

artist:Ryan Bingham writer:Ryan Bingham

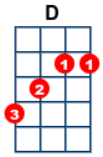
Ryan Bingham: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xMhHBm9ywo8



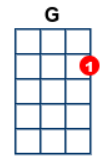
Intro: [D] [A7] [Bm] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [G] [D]



[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose
[Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothin to lose
[D] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]
[D] You called all your [A7] shots
[Bm] Shooting 8 ball at the [G] corner truck stop
[D] Somehow this don't [A7] feel like home [D] any[G]more [D]



Chorus:
[Bm] And this ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to lose your [A7] mind
[G] And this ain't no [Bm] place to fall be[A7] hind
[G] Pick up your crazy [Bm] heart and give it one more [A7] try



Repeat Intro

[D] Your body [A7] aches
[Bm] Playing your guitar and [G] sweating out the hate
[D] The days and the [A7] nights all feel the [D] same
[D] Whiskey has [A7] been a [Bm] thorn in your side and it [G] doesn't forget
[D] The highway that [A7] calls for your heart [D] inside [G] [D]

Chorus

[D] [G] [Bm] [A7] [G] [Bm] [A7]

[D] Your lovers won't [A7] kiss
[Bm] It's too damn far from your [G] fingertips
[D] You are the [A7] man that ruined her [D] world

[D] Your heart's on the [A7] loose
[Bm] You rolled them seven's with [G] nothing lose
[D] This ain't no [A7] place for the weary [D] kind [G] [D]

Weather With You

artist:Crowded House writer:Neil Finn and Tim Finn

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Crowded House: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IT3gQbBabmQ
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

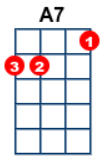
[Dm] Things ain't [C] cookin' [Dm] in my [C] kitchen
[Dm] Strange aff[C] liction wash [F] over me
[Dm] Julius [C] Caesar [Dm] and the Roman [C] Empire
[Dm] Couldn't [C] conquer the [F] blue sky-[G]y [Em7] [A7] [Em7] [A7]

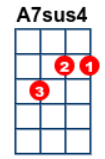
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [G] weather
The [A7sus4] weather with you
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

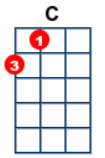
There's a [Em7] small boat made of [A7] china
Going [Em7] nowhere on the mantle [A7] piece
Do I [Em7] lie like a lounge room [A7] lizard
Or do I [Em7] sing like a bird re[A7]leased

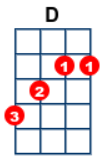
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you
Walking 'round the [Em7] room singing Stormy [A7] Weather
At Fifty [Em7] Seven Mount Pleasant [A7] Street
Now it's the [Em7] same room but everything's [A7] different
You can fight the [Em7] sleep but not the [A7] dream

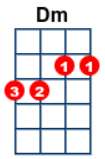
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather with you
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [D] weather
Everywhere you [A7sus4] go you always take the [G] weather with you
Everywhere you [D] go you always take the [E7] weather
Take the [G] weather the [A7] weather with [D] you

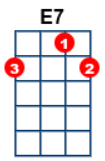


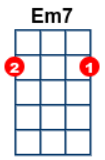


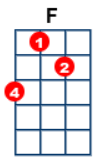


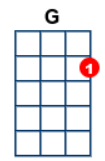








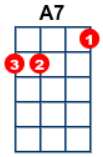


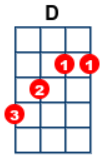


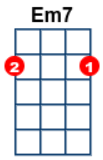
Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, The

artist:Matt McGinn writer:Matthew McGinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=57b3OAsGw0s but in G







Oh, **[D]** the Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, **[Em7]** she was very sweet
[A7] She was ever so proud of every one of her hundred **[D]** feet
[D] Early every morning her **[Em7]** neighbours came to glance
[A7] She always entertained them with a beautiful little **[D]** dance

As **[D]** leg number ninety four gave **[Em7]** ninety five a shunt
[A7] Legs number one and two were twistin out in **[D]** front
[D] Legs numbers nine and ten came **[Em7]** wriggling up the side
[A7] Seventy three and seventy four were doing the Parlour **[D]** Glide

[D] Now her neighbour Jenny Longlegs with **[Em7]** jealousy was mad
[A7] She went out and bought herself a pencil and a **[D]** pad
[D] She came look one morning, she **[Em7]** made careful note
[A7] Of every step the centipede made and this is what she **[D]** wrote

Well **[D]** leg number ninety four gave **[Em7]** ninety five a shunt
[A7] Legs number one and two were twistin out in **[D]** front
[D] Legs numbers nine and ten came **[Em7]** wriggling up the side
[A7] Seventy three and seventy four were doing the Parlour **[D]** Glide

[D] Now with her exact notation young **[Em7]** Jenny Longlegs tried
[A7] To dance just like the centipede, she failed and nearly **[D]** cried
[D] She grabbed a hold of the centipede, and **[Em7]** said ‘Now, have a look
[A7] Show me how to do this dance I've written in my **[D]** book?

[D] The centipede said ‘Do I do that?’, and **[Em7]** tried to demonstrate
[A7] She'd never thought it out before, sand didn't do too **[D]** great
[D] Her hundred legs were twisted, and she **[Em7]** wound up in a tangle
[A7] She fractured fourteen kneecaps, seven shinbones, and an **[D]** ankle

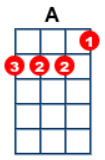
[D] As legs number one and two were **[Em7]** tied with three and four
[A7] Legs number five and six were cancelled on the **[D]** floor
[D] Leg number seventeen was a-**[Em7]** ttacked by number ten
[A7] Ninety eight and ninety nine will never dance a-**[D]**gain

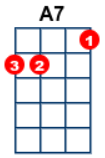
[D] Oh, the Wee Kirkcudbright Centipede, she **[Em7]** suffered terrible pain
[A7] And some of us were very surprised she ever danced a-**[D]** gain
[D] But now she tells her neighbours, any-**[Em7]** one that calls to see
[A7] Never try an explanation of what comes natural-**[D]**ly.

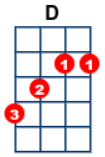
Wee Midnight Hours

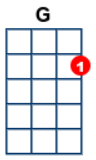
artist:Blind Willie McTell, Curley Weaver writer:Willie McTell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QR_nyeub_LQ Capo 2









[D] [A] [A7] [D] [A] [A7]

[A7] It was in the [D] wee wee midnight hours,
[G] long about the [D] break of day, of [A7] day, of [D] day
It was in the [G] wee midnight hours,
long about the break of [D] day, of [A7] day, of [D] day
Say it's when the [A] blues creep down on [A7] you
and carry your mind a-[D]way, a-[A7]way, a-[D]way

[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling
[G] back to the [D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Have your [G] mind been a-rambling
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Back [A] to the one that [A7] you love
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more

Just woobly, wobbly woh over the verse

[A7] Have your [D] mind been a-rambling
[G] back to the[D] days of long ago, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Have your[G] mind been a-rambling
back in the days of long a-[D]go, a-[A7]go, a-[D]go
Back [A] to the [A7] one that you love
but [G] you don't [A] see them any-[D]more, no [A7] more, no [D] more [A7]

Ah [D] blues why do you worry,
[G] why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long
Oh [G] blues why do you worry,
why do you stay with me so [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long
You came to [A] me yeste-[A7]day
And stayed with me all night [D] long, so [A7] long, so [D] long [A7]

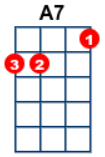
I went [D] down to the grave-[G]yard
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] bended [D] knees
I went [G] down to the graveyard
fell down on my [D] knees, my [A7] knees, my [D] knees
I asked the [A] Good Lord a-[A7]bove give me back my rider [D] please,
lord have [A7] mercy on [D] me [A7] [D]

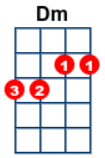
Weed Smokers Dream

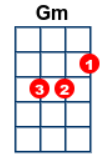
artist:Harlem Hamfats writer:Kansas Joe McCoy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uyjW8FTGxbI

Thanks to Steve Walton







[A7] [Dm] [Dm]
[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Fay's a betting woman, she [Dm] bets on every hand
She's a [Dm] tricky mother for you, [Dm] everywhere she lands
Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] {1} stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

May's a [Dm] good looking frail, she [Dm] lives down by the jail
On the [Dm] back though, she got, [Dm] hot stuff for sale
Why don't you [Gm] do now, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market and [A7] make a million [Dm] too [A7]

[Dm] Sitting on a million, sitting [Dm] on it everyday
[Dm] Can't make no money giving your [Dm] stuff away
Why don't you [Gm] do right, [Gm] like the millionaires [Dm] do [Dm]
Put your [A7] stuff on the market [A7] and make a million [Dm] too [A7]

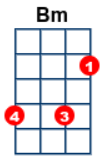
Put your [A7] stuff on the market and make a million [Dm] too {234} [Dm] [A7] [Dm]*

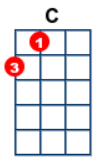
Go To Contents

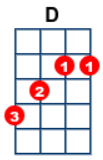
Weight, The

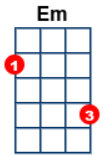
artist:The Band writer:Robbie Robertson

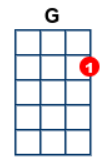
Thanks to Bruce Horsfall and Chris Hughes
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FFqb1I-hiHE capo 3

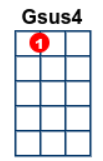












[G] I pulled into **[Bm]** Nazareth **[C]** I was feelin' bout half past **[G]** dead **[Gsus4]**
[G] Just need a **[Bm]** place where **[C]** I could lay my **[G]** head **[Gsus4]**
[G] Hey mister can you **[Bm]** tell me where a **[C]** man might find a **[G]** bed? **[Gsus4]**
[G] He just grinned and **[Bm]** shook my hand and **[C]** 'no' was all he **[G]** said **[Gsus4]**

[G] Take a load **[D]** off, **[C]** Fannie, **[G]** take a **[D]** load for **[C]** free
[G] Take a **[D]** load off, **[C]** Fannie AA-AA-AA-AAND
Put the load right on right on **[G]** me **[D]** **[Em]** **[G]** **[C]** **[G]** **[C]**

[G] Picked up my **[Bm]** bags and went **[C]** lookin' for a place to **[G]** hide **[Gsus4]**
[G] When I saw ol' **[Bm]** Carmel and the devil **[C]** walkin' side by **[G]** side **[Gsus4]**
[G] I said Hey **[Bm]** Carmel come **[C]** on let's go down **[G]** town **[Gsus4]**
[G] She said I **[Bm]** gotta go but my **[C]** friend here can stick a-**[G]**round **[Gsus4]**

Chorus

[G] Go down Miss **[Bm]** Moses there ain't **[C]** nothin' you can **[G]** say **[Gsus4]**
[G] It's just ol' **[Bm]** Luke - Luke is **[C]** waitin' on judgement **[G]** day **[Gsus4]**
[G] Hey Luke my **[Bm]** friend what a-**[C]**bout young Anna-**[G]**Lee **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said do me a **[Bm]** favour boy
won't you **[C]** stay and keep Anna-Lee com-**[G]**pany **[Gsus4]**

Chorus

[G] Yeah crazy Chester **[Bm]** followed me and he **[C]** caught me in the **[G]** fall **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said I'll **[Bm]** see you right if you **[C]** take on Jack my **[G]** dog **[Gsus4]**
[G] I said no wait a minute **[Bm]** Chester no **[C]** I'm a peaceful **[G]** man **[Gsus4]**
[G] He said **[Bm]** that's okay just **[C]** feed him when you **[G]** can **[Gsus4]**

Chorus

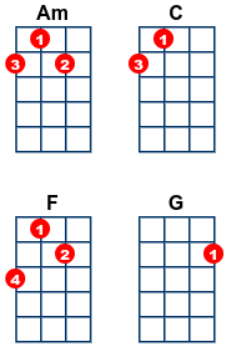
[G] I catch a **[Bm]** cannon ball now to **[C]** take me down the line **[Gsus4]**
[G] My bag is **[Bm]** sinking low I **[C]** do believe it's **[G]** time **[Gsus4]**
[G] To get back to Miss **[Bm]** Fannie you know **[C]** she's the only **[G]** one **[Gsus4]**
[G] Who sent me **[Bm]** here with her **[C]** regards for every-**[G]**one **[Gsus4]**

Chorus

Welcome Home

artist:Peters And Lee writer:Jean Alphonse Dupre, Stanislas Beldone, Bryan Blackburn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zr-j8xhqD80 Capo 5



Thanks to Lloyd Owens

[C] I'm so a-[G]lone, my love with-[C] out you
[F] You're part of [G] everything I [C] do
[F] When you come [G] back, [C] and you're be-[Am]side me
[F] These are the [G] words I'll say to [C] you [G]

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

[C] I thought of [G] all the things I'll [C] say to you
[F] When you come [G] back to me some-[C]day
[F] When you are [G] here and [C] we're to-[Am]gether
[F] With all my [G] heart you'll hear me [C] say [G]

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

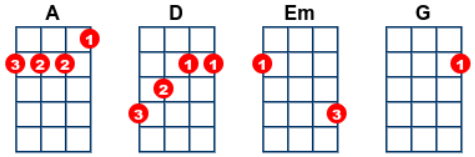
[C] There are so [G] many lonely [C] people
[F] Why must they [G] ever be a-[C]part
[F] I hope some-[G]day [C] you'll be to-[Am]gether
[F] Singing these [G] words with all your [C] heart [G]

key change ignored

[C] Welcome [G] home, [F] wel-[C]come
[F] Come on [C] in, [G] and close the [C] door
[C] You've been [G] gone, [F] too [C] long
[F] Wel-[C]come, [G] you're home once [C] more

Welcome to My Morning

artist:John Denver writer:John Denver



(Farewell Andromeda) John Denver:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Xvb-rxmlX2A (Capo on 3)

[D] [A] [D] [G]

[D] Welcome to my morning, **[Em]** welcome to my **[A]** day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I **[Em]** made it just this **[A]** way
To **[D]** make myself some pictures, **[Em]** see what they might **[A]** bring
I **[D]** think I made it perfectly, I **[Em]** wouldn't change a **[A]** thing
la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]** la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]**

[D] Welcome to my happiness, you **[Em]** know it makes me **[A]** smile
And it **[D]** pleases me to have you here, for **[Em]** just a little **[A]** while
While we **[D]** open up the spaces, **[Em]** try to break the **[A]** chains
And **[D]** if the truth is told, they will **[Em]** never come a-**[A]**gain
la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la la **[A]** la la **[D]** la la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]**

[D] Welcome to my evening, the **[Em]** closing of the **[A]** day
[D] I could try a million times, never **[Em]** find a better **[A]** way
To **[D]** tell you that I love you, and **[Em]** all the songs I **[A]** played
Are to **[D]** thank you for allowing me in-**[Em]**side this lovely **[A]** day
la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]** la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]**

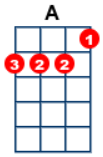
[D] Welcome to my morning, **[Em]** welcome to my **[A]** day
[D] I'm the one responsible, I **[Em]** made it just this **[A]** way
To make **[D]** myself some pictures, **[Em]** see what they might **[A]** bring
I **[D]** think I made it perfectly, I **[Em]** wouldn't change a **[A]** thing
la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]** la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]**
la la la **[D]** la la la **[Em]** la la **[A]** la la la **[D]**

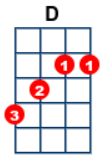
Well Alright

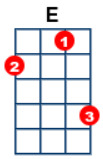
artist:Johnnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4SsVwQF9WY8

Thanks to Deborah Gilchrist







Intro: ↑a,↓e, ↓c, Bass plays a,e,a,e,a,e

I **[A]** met her at the laundromat, she was **[E]** washing extra hot
I said, "Don't you need a little help with that big load you **[A]** got?"
She said no, but did a double take
and then she smiled and said, "I **[D]** might"
As **[E]** I rolled up my sleeves,
I said to myself, "Well al-**[A]**right, well alright" **[A]**

I **[A]** put it on automatic and she **[E]** sat down on the floor
She said, "Just keep it on medium hot." I said, "I've done this be-**[A]**fore"
Then I opened up the dryer and I set it on soft and **[D]** light
She **[E]** said, "Be gentle with my silk and lace." And I said, "Well al-**[A]**right"

Mm hm **[A]** hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm **[D]** hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm **[E]** hm (instrumental echo)
Well al-**[A]**right **[A]**

Her **[A]** clothes were in the basket folded **[E]** down, so nice and warm
She headed for the door when I said, "I will take you **[A]** home"
She said, "I just live up the street," I said, "It's a dangerous **[D]** night"
[E] Take my arm and I'll carry the basket."
And she said, "Well al-**[A]** right, well al-**[A]**right" **[A]**

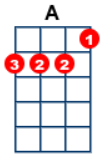
The **[A]** world's half full of women and the **[E]** world's half full of men
And sometimes one or the other, opens up to let one **[A]** in
But the one I met at the laundromat that dangerous, beautiful **[D]** night
Said, **[E]** "Yes, I do, and yes, I will." And I said, "Well al-**[A]**right"

Mm hm **[A]** hm (instrumental echo)
Mm hm **[D]** hm (instrumental echo)
Dee-dle dee-dle **[E]** do (instrumental echo)
Well al-**[A]**right **[A]** (**[A]**, **[D]**, **[A]**)

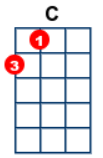
Well Come Back Home

artist:The Byrds writer:Skip Battin

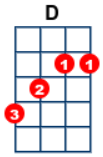
The Byrds: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9jdHs_cjksQ
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home



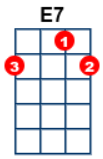
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it
[E7] I think you're afraid to say yes
[E7] Tell me anyway you can



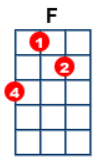
Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma [G]
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[D] If you wanna tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me
[D] If you gotta tell someone a[A]bout it tell [D] me, [G] tell [D] me



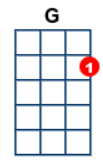
[E7] I know that I'm afraid to hear it
[E7] And I think that you're afraid to say it
[E7] Tell me how they kill a man



Ah but [D] don't [G] tell your [D] momma
[D] I won't [G] tell your [D] papa
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home



all of the ending instrumental removed for the book



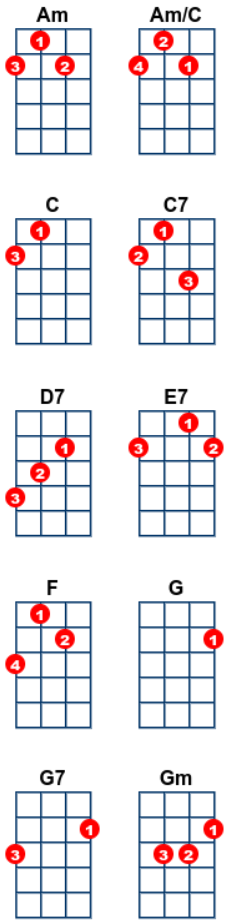
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home
[G] Well come back [F] home, [C] Well come back [D] home

Well Hello

artist:Yellowstone and Voice writer:Yellowstone-Voice. Flip Peter Yellowstone

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d1wbx_-o-PQ

Thanks Chris Hughes



[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

[C] Every day she comes downstairs and [E7] drinks a cup of tea
[Am] Every day's a dreary day or [Gm] so it seems to [C7] be
[F] Mother's always [G7] moaning
Father [C] tends to bring her [Am/C] down
[D7] Brother with his snide remarks
Well he [G] always plays a-[G7]round

[C] There's a boy at work who she would [E7] like to get to know
He [Am] doesn't seem to notice
Maybe [Gm] it's because he's [C7] slow
Some [F] day she's going to [G7] meet him
He'll [C] look at her and [Am/C] say
Well [D7] fancy meeting you here
Tell me [G] do you go my [G7] way

[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

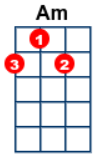
[C] Every night she's reading books
About [E7] passionate love affairs
But [Am] she just can't identify
With [Gm] what she reads in [C7] there
For [F] every girl there [G7] is someone
Who [C] will appear one [Am/C] day
[D7] Will she ever meet the boy who's [G] turn it is to [G7] say

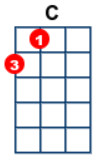
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you [C] sit anywhere
[C] Well hello well hello [G] fancy meeting you [G7] here
[G] Lovely to [G7] see you a-[C]gain

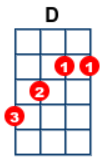
Well Respected Man, A

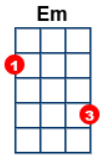
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

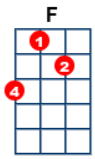
The Kinks - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=N8LFXEfbxdw

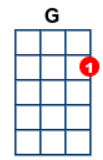












â€˜Cause he [C] gets up [G] in the [Am] morning,
And he [C] goes to [G] work at [Am] nine
And he [C] comes back [G] home at [Am] five-thirty
Gets the [C] same train [G] every [Am] time
â€˜Cause his [C] world is [G] built â€˜round [Am]
Punctuali-[C]ty, it [G] never [Am] fails

Chorus:
And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] good and he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] fine
And he's [C] oh, [G] so [Am] healthy in his [C] body [G] and his [Am] mind
He's a [F] well respected [Em] man about town
[F] Doing the best things [D] so conserva-[G]tively

And his [C] mother [G] goes to [Am] meetings
while his [C] father [G] pulls the [Am] maid
And she [C] stirs the [G] tea with [Am] councillors
while dis-[C]cussing [G] foreign [Am] trade
And she [C] passes [G] looks as [Am] well as bills
at [C] every [G] suave young [Am] man

Chorus

And he [C] likes his [G] own [Am] backyard,
and he [C] likes his [G] fags the [Am] best
â€˜Cause he's [C] better [G] than the [Am] rest
And his [C] own sweat [G] smells the [Am] best
And he [C] hopes to [G] grab his [Am] father's loot
when [C] Pater [G] passes [Am] on

Chorus

And he [C] plays at [G] stocks and [Am] shares, and he [C] goes to [G] the Re-[Am]gatta
And he a-[C]dores the [G] girl next [Am] door
â€˜Cause he's [C] dying [G] to get [Am] at her
But his [C] mother [G] knows the [Am] best about, the [C] matri-[G]monial [Am] stakes

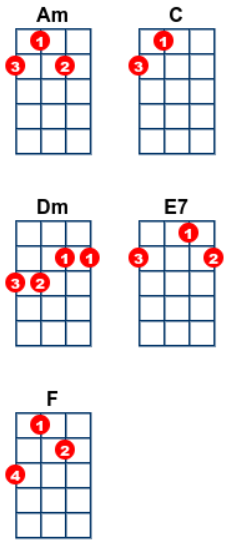
Chorus

Wellerman

artist:The Longest Johns writer:traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_8tAyecj2g

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin



[Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy of Tea
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
Oh **[E7]** blow, my bully boys, **[Am]** blow

> **[F]** Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
> To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
> **[F]** One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done,
> We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When **[E7]** she dived down **[Am]** below

Chorus

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed;
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not of greed
But **[Am]** he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]** tow

Chorus

For **[Am]** forty days, or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost (there were only four)
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]** go

Chorus

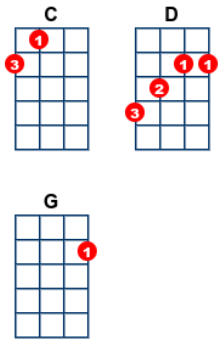
As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To **[Dm]** encourage the Captain, **[Am]** crew, and all

Chorus x2

Werewolves Of London

artist:Warren Zevon writer:LeRoy Marinell, Waddy Wachtel, Warren Zevon

Amy MacDonald: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qae25976UgA



[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

[D] I saw a were-**[C]**wolf with a Chinese **[G]** menu in his hand
[D] Walking through the **[C]** streets of Soho **[G]** in the rain
[D] He was **[C]** looking for the place called **[G]** Lee Ho Fook's
[D] Gonna **[C]** get a big dish of **[G]** beef chow mein

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

[D] If you hear him **[C]** howling around your **[G]** kitchen door
[D] You **[C]** better not let him **[G]** in
[D] Little old **[C]** lady got mutilated **[G]** late last night
[D] Werewolves of **[C]** London a-**[G]**gain

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

[D] [D] [C] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] x4

He's the **[D]** hairy-handed gent **[C]** who **[G]** ran amok in Kent
[D] Lately he's been **[C]** overheard in May-**[G]**fair
[D] You better stay away from **[C]** him, **[G]** he'll rip your lungs out, Jim
[D] Ha, I'd **[C]** like to meet his tai-**[G]**lor

> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**ooooo, **[G]** werewolves of London
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo

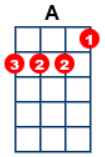
[D] Well, I **[C]** saw Lon Chaney **[G]** walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the **[C]** werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
[D] I saw **[C]** Lon Chaney Jr. **[G]** walking with the Queen
[D] Doing the **[C]** werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
[D] I saw a **[C]** werewolf drinking a pi-**[G]**ña colada at Trader Vic's
[D] His **[C]** hair was per-**[G]** fect

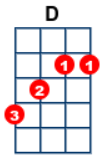
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D] [C]** Werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don, draw blood
>
> **[D]** Ah-**[C]**oooo-**[G]**ooo
> **[D] [C]** Werewolves of Lon-**[G]**don
> **[D] [C] [G]** .

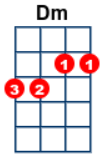
Westering Home

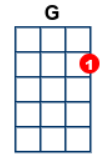
artist:Celtic Woman writer:Traditional

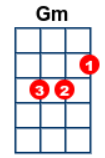
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xQHRfEeoGOQ But in F











[D] [A] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [A] [Dm] [Dm]

[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Isle of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Tell me of lands of the [G] orient [A] gay
[D] Speak of the riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay
[D] Ay but its grand to be [A] woken at day
[D] and find yourself [A] nearer to [Gm] Is-[D]la.

[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own land.

[D] Where are the folk like the [A] folk o the West
[D] Canty and [G] couthy and [G] kindly the [A] best
[G] There I would hie me and [A] there I would rest
[D] At home with my [A] ain folk on [Gm] Is-[D]la.

[D] Westering home and a [A] song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [Gm] own [D] land.

[D] Now I'm at home and at home I do [A] lay
[D] Dreaming of riches that [G] come from Ca-[A]thay
[D] I'll hop a good ship and be on my [A] way
[D] And bring back my [A] fortune to [Gm] Is-[D]la

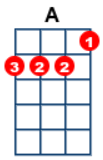
[D] Westering home and a song in the air
[G] Light in the [D] eye and its [G] goodbye to [A] care
[D] Laughter and [G] love and a [D] welcoming there
Light of my [A] heart my [G] own [D] land.

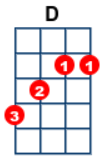
Whale Of A Tale, A

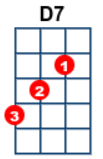
artist:Kirk Douglas, 1954 in 20000 Leagues Under The Sea writer:Al Hoffman,Norman Gimbel

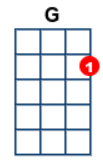
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AkjTGCrLvAU

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[D](2) **[A]**(2) **[D]**(6)

[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

There was **[G]** Mermaid Minnie, **[D]** met her down in Madagascar
[G] She would kiss me, **[D]** any time that I would ask her
[G] Then one evening her **[D]** flame of love blew **[A]** out
[D] Blow me down and **[A]** pick me **[D]** up!
She **[G]** swapped me **[A]** for a **[D]** trout

[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

There was **[G]** Typhoon Tessie, **[D]** met her on the coast of Java
[G] When we kissed I **[D]** bubbled up like molten lava
[G] Then she gave me the **[D]** scare of my young **[A]** life
[D] Blow me down and **[A]** pick me **[D]** up!
She **[G]** was the **[A]** captain's **[D]** wife

[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

There was **[G]** Harpoon Hannah, **[D]** had a face that made you shudder
[G] Lips like fishhooks, **[D]** and a nose just like a rudder
[G] If I kissed her and **[D]** held her tender**[A]**ly
There's **[D]** no sea monster **[A]** big **[D]** enough
To **[G]** ever **[A]** frighten **[D]** me!

[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

Then there was **[G]** Anchor Anna, **[D]** had a look that spelled out danger
[G] My heart quivered **[D]** when she whispered "Hi there, stranger"
[G] Bought her trinkets **[D]** that sailors can't af**[A]**ford
And **[D]** when I spent my **[A]** last red **[D]** cent
She **[G]** tossed me **[A]** over **[D]** board

[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

There was **[G]** Old Man Nemo, **[D]** fed his crew on worms and fishes
[G] Eels for breakfast, **[D]** slimy cold and seaweed dishes
[G] When they ate it, they **[D]** knew it wasn't **[A]** meat
But **[D]** eat they did and **[A]** with a **[D]** scent
Of **[G]** smelling **[A]** like a **[D]** reef

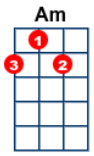
[A] Got a **[D]** whale of a tale to **[G]** tell ya, **[A]** lads
A **[D]** whale of a tale or **[G]** two **[A]**
'Bout the **[D]** flappin' **[D7]** fish and the **[G]** girls I've **[A]** loved
[D] On nights like **[A]** this with the **[D]** moon a**[A]**bove
[D] A whale of a **[A]** tale and **[D]** it's all **[G]** true
[D] I swear **[A]** by my tat**[D]**too

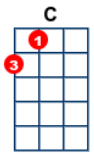
Whale, The

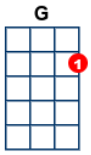
artist:Terry Fielding and Fred Dyer writer:Terry Fielding, Fred Dyer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aFfUHMtfv34

Thanks to Joe Caruso







[Am] Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

They **[Am]** sailed from port one **[Am]** morning when the
[G] weather it was **[Am]** fair
A **[Am]** gentle breeze it **[Am]** pushed them, and
[G] no one gave a **[Am]** care
They **[Am]** sang and danced and **[C]** laughed that night and
[G] opened up a **[Am]** keg
They're **[Am]** out to catch the **[Am]** monster whale that
[G] took the captain's **[Am]** leg

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]**

The **[Am]** Captain said "a **[Am]** piece of gold for
[G] he who sees my **[Am]** whale"
So **[Am]** bend your backs and **[Am]** row me lads, I
[G] know that we won't **[Am]** fail
[Am] Bend your backs and **[C]** row me lads and
[G] take me to me **[Am]** whale.
To **[Am]** night we sing and **[Am]** dance, and
[G] tomorrow night we **[Am]** sail.
We **[Am]** sail into the **[C]** harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll **[Am]** be;
We'll **[Am]** show them all we've **[Am]** captured, The
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

They **[Am]** saw the whale one **[Am]** morning when the
[G] weather it was **[Am]** fair
The **[Am]** men were white as **[Am]** ghosts, but the
[G] Captain didn't **[Am]** care
I'll **[Am]** take this whale my- **[C]** self he said, The
[G] weak can stay be-**[Am]** hind
The **[Am]** strong can share my **[C]** glory and
to-**[G]** night they'll share my **[Am]** wine

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]**

The **[Am]** whale it came up **[Am]** closer, it was
[G] bigger than the **[Am]** sky
They **[Am]** lowered down the **[Am]** longboats, and they
[G] heard the captain **[Am]** cry
Oh **[Am]** Bend your backs and **[C]** row me lads and
[G] take me to me **[Am]** whale.
To-**[Am]** night we sing and **[Am]** dance and
[G] tomorrow night we **[Am]** sail.
We **[Am]** sail into the **[C]** harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll **[Am]** be;
We'll **[Am]** show them all we've **[Am]** captured, the
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea

Oh **[Am]** Di Di Di Di **[G]** Di De Di **[Am]** Di **[Am]** **[Am]** **[Am]**

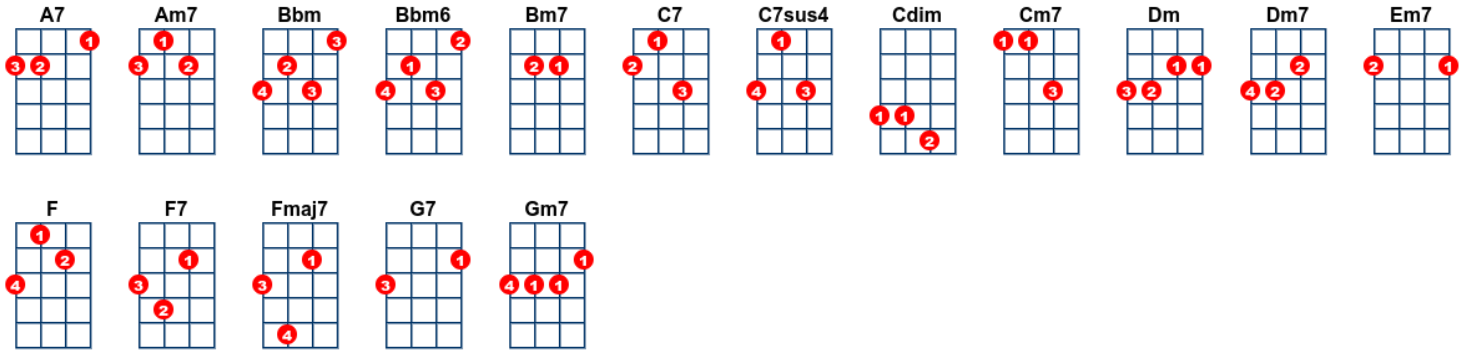
The **[Am]** whale it came so **[Am]** close, that it
[G] almost tipped the **[Am]** boat
The **[Am]** captain raised his **[Am]** spear, and he
[G] rammed it down it's **[Am]** throat
The **[Am]** whale it gave a **[C]** mournful cry and
[G] lifted it's great **[Am]*** ta-a-ail
And **[Am]** brought it down a-**[Am]**smashing their wee
[G] boat worse than a **[Am]*** gale
slowly
A **[Am]*** 100 years have **[Am]*** passed, since
the **[G]*** Captain and his **[Am]*** men
[Am]* Went down below to **[Am]*** spend their days
in **[G]*** Davy Joneses' **[Am]*** den
The **[Am]*** whale it goes on **[C]*** living but in-**[G]*** side it wears a **[Am]*** scaaar
slower still And **[Am]*** if you're ever near that place
a **[G]*** voice calls, from a-**[Am]*** fa-a-ar

Hauntingly, slowly

[Am] Bend your backs and **[C]** row me lads and
[G] take me to me **[Am]** whale.
To **[Am]** night we sing and **[Am]** dance, and
[G] tomorrow night we **[Am]** sail.
We **[Am]** sail into the **[C]** harbour, no
[G] prouder men there'll **[Am]** be;
[Am] We'll show them all we've **[Am]** captured, the
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've **[Am]** captured, the
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've **[Am]** captured, the
[G] monster from the **[Am]** sea
[Am] We'll show them all we've **[Am]** captured, the
[G] monster from the **[Am]*** sea

What A Difference A Day Made

artist:Dinah Washington writer:María Grever, Stanley Adams



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OmBxVfQTuvI

Thanks to Christopher Bailey

[C7] What a difference a **[Gm7]** day made.
[C7] Twenty-four little **[Fmaj7]** hours,
[Am7] brought the sun and the **[Gm7]** flowers,
[C7] where there used to be **[F]** rain.

[F] My yesterday was **[Em7]** blue dear,
[A7] today I'm part of **[Dm]** you, dear.
My lonely nights are **[Dm7]** through, dear,
[G7] since you said you were **[C7sus4]** mine.

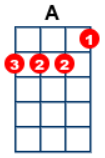
[C7] What a difference a **[Gm7]** day made.
[C7] There's a rainbow **[Fmaj7]** before me
[Am7] Skies above can't be **[Gm7]** stormy,
[C7] since that moment of **[F7]** bliss...that thrilling **[Cm7]** kiss.

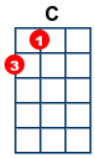
[F7] It's heaven when **[Bm7]** you **[Bbm6]** find, romance on your **[Am7]** menu.
[Cdim] What a difference a **[Gm7]** day made,
[C7] and the difference is **[F]** you. **[Bbm]**// **[F]**/

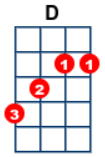
What A Mouth (What A North And South)

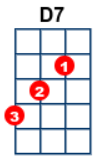
artist:Tommy Steele writer:R. P. Weston

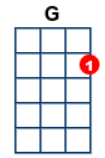
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CMF2paM-aCw but in G











[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Jimmy Bean was a funny lookin' fellah
If he had another mouth he'd **[A]** look much sweller
But the "race" queered him from winning a beauty **[D]** show
[G] It was like a steamboat funnel
Or a railway arch or the **[A]** Blackwall Tunnel
When you can't see Jim when he opens his mouth you'll **[D]** know
[D] And as poor Jim goes walkin' about
[D] You can hear the kids all 'ollerin' **[D7]** out

What a **[G]** mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a **[D]** mouth he's **[G]** got
Now when **[A]** he was a baby well oh Gawd luv 'er
His poor old muvver used to **[D]** feed him with a shovel
What a **[G]** gap poor chap he's never been known to **[D]** laugh
[G] If he **[D]** did it's a **[C]** penny to a **[G]** quid
that his **[C]** face would **[D]** fall in **[G]** 'alf

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

[G] Mouth so large oh Lord oh lummey
He can whisper in his own ear **[A]** ain't it funny
And to quench his thirst now he's gotta take a drink o' **[D]** mine
He **[G]** got so drunk one foggy morn
He lay in the road and **[A]** started to yawn
And a poor old man was delivering coals close **[D]** by
[D] And as he went to shoot the load
[D] He saw Jim's mouth out in the **[D7]** road

What a **[G]** mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a **[D]** mouth he's **[G]** got
Now the **[A]** poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah
When he saw Jim's mouth he **[D]** took it for the cellar
And he **[G]** shot the lot right into his mouth no **[D]** joke
[G] Jim poor **[D]** soul's got a **[C]** tummy full of **[G]** coal
and he **[C]** 'corfs' up **[D]** lumps of **[G]** coke

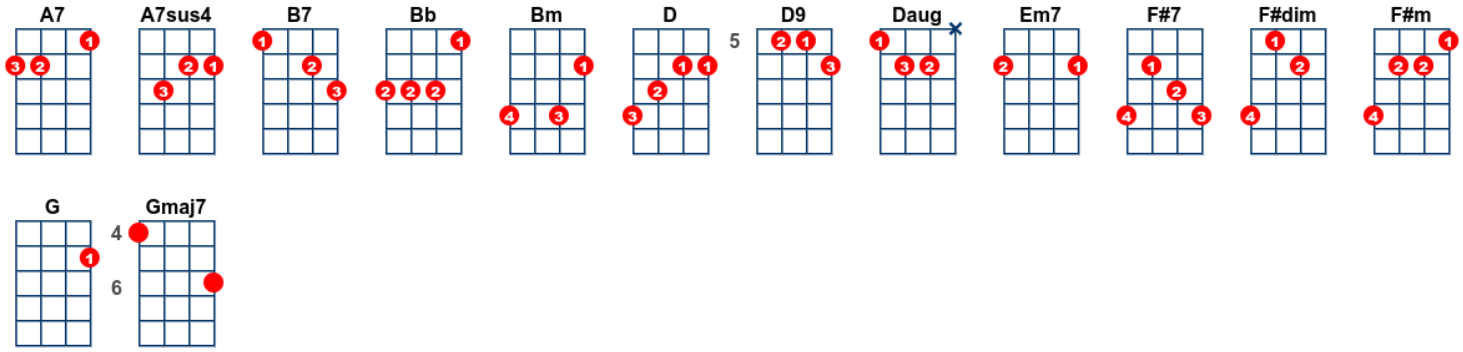
[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

What a **[G]** mouth what a mouth what a north and south
Blimey what a **[D]** mouth he's **[G]** got
Now the **[A]** poor old man bein' a short sighted fellah
When he saw Jim's mouth he **[D]** took it for the cellar
And he **[G]** shot the lot right into his mouth no **[D]** joke
[G] Jim poor **[D]** soul's got a **[C]** tummy full of **[G]** coal
and he **[C]** 'corfs' up **[D]** lumps of **[G]** coke

[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]
[G] [D] [C] [G] [G] [D] [G]

What a Wonderful World - Louis Armstrong

artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Bob Thiele and George David Weiss



Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A3yCcXgbKrE Capo on 3
Stacey Solomon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0ssvlzGY_bs Coz I like her and it's my book !!

I see [D] trees of [F#m] green, [G] red roses [F#m] too
[Em7] I see them [D] bloom, for [F#7] me and [Bm] you,
And I [Bb] think to myself, [A7sus4]
[A7] What a wonderful [D] world. [Daug] [Gmaj7] [A7]

I see [D] skies of [F#m] blue and [G] clouds of [F#m] white,
[Em7] The bright blessed [D] day, the [F#7] dark sacred [Bm] night,
And I [Bb] think to my[A7sus4]self,
what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [G] [D]

The [A7] colors of the rainbow, so [D] pretty in the sky
Are [A7] also on the faces of [D] people goin' by
I see [Bm] friends shaking [F#m] hands, saying, "[Bm] How do you [F#m] do?"
[Em7] They're really [F#dim] saying, " [Em7] I love [A7] you."

I hear [D] babies [F#m] cry, I [G] watch them [F#m] grow
[Em7] They'll learn much [D] more [F#7] than I'll ever [Bm] know,
And I [Bb] think to myself
[A7sus4] what a [A7] wonderful [D] world [D9] [B7]

Yes I [Em7] think to myself,
[A7sus4] what a [Em7] wonderful [D] world. [Em7] [D]

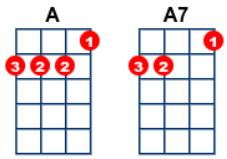
What Are You Doing New Years Eve

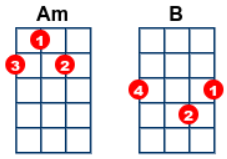
artist:Zooey Deschanel, Joseph Gordon-Levitt writer:Frank Loesser

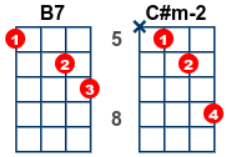
YouTube of Zooey Deschanel& Joseph Gordon-Levitt

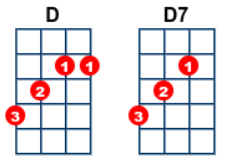
Or sing along to chords: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HesHYL2Wcg8

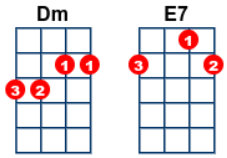
Thanks to Brian Oppegaard

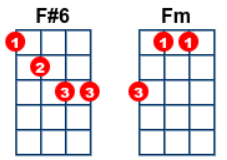


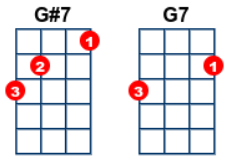












Intro:

[A] [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Maybe it's much too [G7] early in the game
[A] Oh, but I [A7] thought [D] I'd ask you just the [Dm] same
[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7]New Year's
[E7] New Year's [A] eve? [B7] [Dm] [E7]

[A] Who's gonna be the [G7] one to hold you tight
[A] When it's [A7] exactly [D] twelve o'clock at [Dm] night
[A] Welcoming [F#6] in the [B7] New Year
[E7] New Year's [A] eve [G#7]

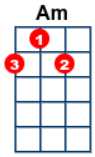
[C#m-2] Maybe I'm crazy [F#6] to [Am] suppose
[C#m-2] I'd ever be the [F#6] one you [D7] chose
[C#m-2] Out of a thousand [F#6] invitations
[B] You'd [E7] receive

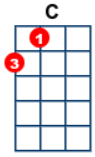
[A] Ooh, but in case I [G7] stand one little chance
[A] Here comes the [A7] jackpot [D] question in [Dm] advance
[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7] New Year's
[E7] New Year's [A] Eve? [Fm] [E7]
[A] What are you [F#6] doing [B7] New Year's
[E7] New Year's [A] Eve?

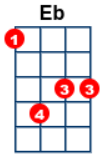
What Do You Want

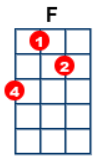
artist:Adam Faith writer:Les Vandyke

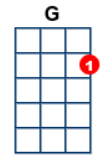
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q43cTvoXa6M capo 5 (in F)

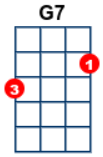












[C] [Am]

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] money?
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] pearls?
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

[C] What do you [Am] want if you [C] don't want [Am] ermine?
[C] What do you [Am] want if you [F] don't want [G] gold?
[G7] Say what you [G] want and I'll [G7] give it you, [G] darling..
[G7] wish you wanted my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you this [C] heart of mine.
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're making a [Eb] fool of [G] me

[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.
[G7] Don't turn a[G] round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, I'm [F] offering you a [C] diamond ring.
But all you [F] do is play it [C] cool.
[F] What do you [C] want..oh, boy, you're going to [Eb] town on [G] me

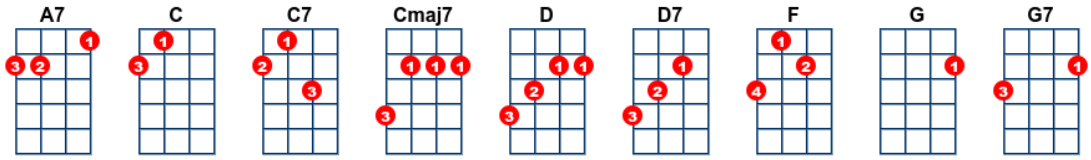
this verse should be in C# but I made it simple

[C] One of these [Am] days when you [C] need my [Am] kissing.
[C] One of these [Am] days when you [F] want me, [G] too.
[G7] Don't turn a-[G]round cause [G7] I'll be [G] missing.
[G7] Then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

Well, [G7] then you'll wanta my [C] love, baby.

What Do You Want To Make Those Eyes At Me For

artist:Emile Ford And The Checkmates writer:V



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbL530kanTU

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be do, ah.

What do you [G7] wanna make those eyes, at me for,
if they [C] don't mean what they say,
[G7] They make me glad, they make me sad,
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

You're [G7] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G7]way,
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone tonight
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite,
So what do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [F] don't mean [G7] what they [C] say?

[C] Do wop, be do be do be do wop, be do be do be [C] do wop, be do be do be do

What do you [G] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [C] don't mean what they say?
[G] They make me glad, they make me sad,
they [D] make [NC] me want a lot of things that I never had.

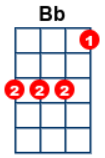
You're [G] fooling around, with me now, we-ell,
you [F] lead me on and then you run a-[G]way,
We-e-ell, [F] that's alright, I'll get you alone some night
And [Cmaj7] baby you'll [C] find, you're messing with dyna-[C7]mite, so
What do you [G7] wanna to make those eyes at me for,
if they [F] don't mean [G] what they [C] sa-[A7]-a-a-[D7]ay?
If they don't mean what they [C] say
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] ah
[C] Do wop, be do be do be [F] do wop, be do be do be
[C] do wop, be do be do be do [NC] yeah.

What Kind Of Fool

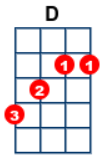
artist:All About Eve writer:Tim Bricheno, Andy Cousin, Julianne Regan

Thanks to Mark Coburn

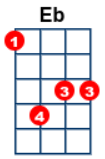
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PggQnhVmngg



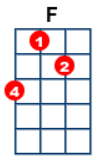
[D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] x2
[D] Can't see the **[Bb]** wood for **[D]** all of the **[Bb]** trees
[D] Can't hear the **[Bb]** wind for the **[Eb]** breeze that **[Bb]** whispers
[D] Voice in your **[Bb]** head... you **[D]** like what it **[Bb]** said
So **[D]** what can you **[Bb]** do but **[Eb]** listen **[Bb]** to it?



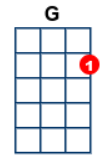
[G] What kind of **[F]** fool lays all that's precious to **[G]** waste?
What kind of **[F]** fool
Leaves all their treasure to **[Bb]** rust in the rain?
They'll **[Gm]** need it again when the **[Bb]** sky clears **[Gm]**
[Bb] What kind of fool won't **[Gm]** discover the jewel
'Til the **[Bb]** dust clears **[Gm]** ?
Fools like **[D]** us...**[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]**

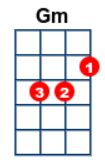


[D] Fools who want **[Bb]** more than they've **[D]** treasured be-**[Bb]**fore
[D] Wanting the **[Bb]** dawn of the **[Eb]** brightest **[Bb]** morning
[D] Reach for the **[Bb]** stars 'cause they're **[D]** sweeter by **[Bb]** far
Than the **[D]** moon 'though she's **[Bb]** brighter
And **[Eb]** closer **[Bb]** to you...



[G] What kind of **[F]** fool lays all that's precious to **[G]** waste?
What kind of **[F]** fool leaves all their treasure to **[Bb]** rust in the rain?
They'll **[Gm]** need it again when the **[Bb]** sky clears **[Gm]**
[Bb] What kind of fool won't **[Gm]** discover the jewel
'Til the **[Bb]** dust clears **[Gm]** ?
Fools like **[D]** us...**[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb]**





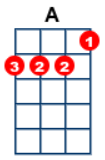
[D] Can't see the **[Bb]** wood for **[D]** all of the **[Bb]** trees
[D] Can't hear the **[Bb]** wind for the **[Eb]** breeze that **[Bb]** whispers
[D] Reach for the **[Bb]** stars 'cause they're **[D]** sweeter by **[Bb]** far
Than the **[D]** moon 'though she's **[Bb]** brighter
And **[Eb]** closer **[Bb]** to you...

[G] What kind of **[F]** fool lays all that's precious to **[G]** waste?
What kind of **[F]** fool leaves all their treasure to **[Bb]** rust in the rain?
They'll **[Gm]** need it again when the **[Bb]** sky clears **[Gm]**
[Bb] What kind of fool won't **[Gm]** discover the jewel
'Til the **[Bb]** dust clears **[Gm]** ?
Fools like **[D]** us...**[Bb]** like **[D]** us...**[Bb]** like **[D]** us...**[Bb] [D] [Bb] [D] [Bb] [Eb] [Bb] [D]**

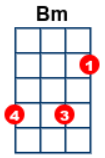
What Makes You Beautiful

artist:One Direction writer:Rami Yacoub, Carl Falk, Savan Kotecha

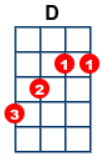
One Direction: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QJO3ROT-A4E (Capo on 2)
[D] [G] [A] [D] [G] [A]



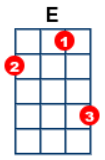
[A] You're inse[D]cure,
[G] Don't know what [A] for,
You're turning [D] heads when you [G] walk through the [A] door,
Don't need make[D]up, to [G] cover [D] up,
Being the way that you [D] are is [A] enough

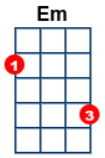


[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,
[D] Everyone [G] else but [Em] you

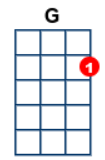


Chorus:
Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,
But when you [D] smile at the ground it ain't [Bm] hard to [A] tell,
You don't [D] know, oh oh,
You don't know you're beautiful,
If only [G] you saw what [A] I can see,
You'll under[D]stand why I [G] want you so [A] desperately,
Right now I'm [D] looking at [G] you and I [A] can't believe,
You don't [D] know, oh, oh [G] oh,
[Bm] You don't know you're [A] beauti[D]ful, oh oh,
[A] That's what makes you beauti[D]ful





[G] [Bm]
[D] So come on, [G] you got it [A] wrong,
[D] To prove I'm right, I put [G] it in a [A] song,
I don't know [D] why, you're [G] being [A] shy,
And [D] turn away when I [G] look into your [A] eye eye eyes



[D] Everyone [Bm] else in the room can [A] see it,
[D] Everyone [G] else but [E] you

Chorus

[A] Na na [G] na na na [Bm] na na [A] na

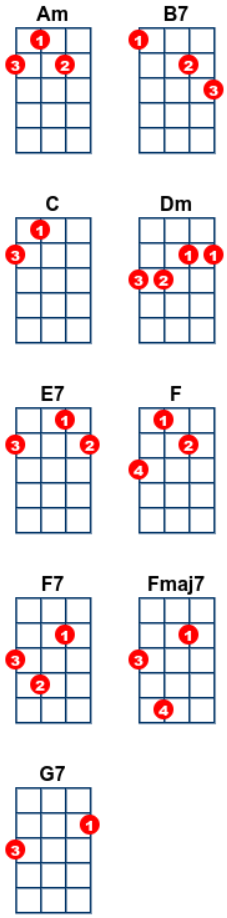
Baby you [D] light up my [G] world like no[A]body else,
The way that [D] you flip your [G] hair gets me [A] overwhelmed,
But when you [G] smile at the ground it ain't [A] hard to tell,
You don't [Bm] know, oh oh,
[Em] You don't know you're beauti[D]ful,

Chorus

What Price Can You Put On Love?

artist:Liz Panton writer:Liz Panton

Words and music c Liz Panton and Kevin Parsons 2016



Liz Panton (Easier Version)

Liz Panton: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NfG5gGDax3g

INTRO:

[Fmaj7] [C] [F] [C] x2

VERSE 1:

[Fmaj7] . . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] Sweet [C] love)
[Fmaj7] A penny's just a little too much
What [C] price can you put on love?
[G7] The interest is more than e[Am]nough.
[G7] What price . . can you put on [Am]love?

> *CHORUS:*
>
> Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me
> If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me
> What [F] price can you put on love
> What [E7] price can you put on love

VERSE 2:

[Fmaj7] . What price . . . can you put on [C] love? ([F] sweet, [C] love?)
[Fmaj7] Two heads to spin on a heart
What [C] price can you put on love?
[G7] The interest alone is [Am] tough.
[G7] What price . . can you put on [Am] love?

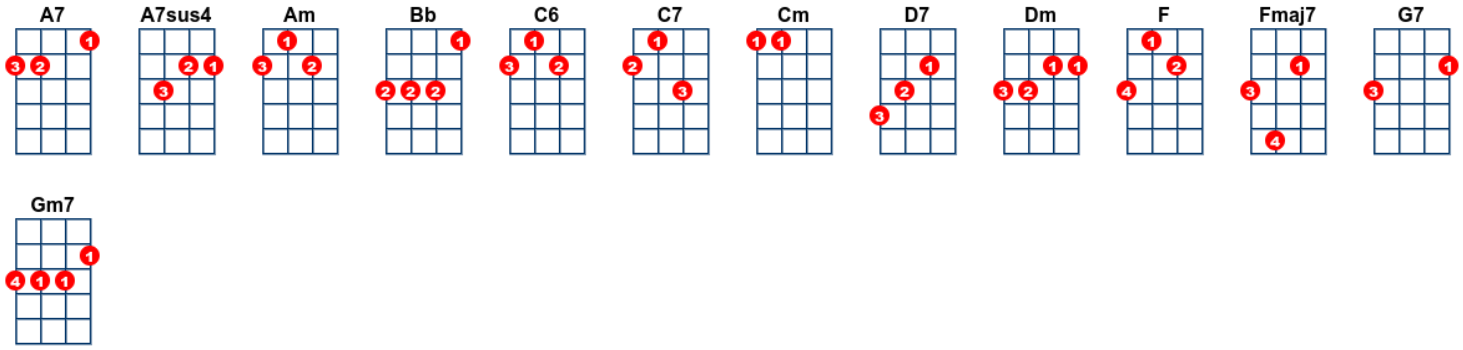
> *CHORUS:*
>
> Take me [G7] down to the cash point And tell me that you love me
> If your [E7] heart is broke, The balance you can owe me
> What [F] price can you put on love
> What [E7] price can you put on love

CODA:

It's a [Am] gamble and the [Dm] payback
Is a [F7] needle in a [E7] haystack
The [B7] interest is accruing
It's the [E7] nature of my ruin
It's the [Am] price that I [E7] pay for [Am] love.
It's the [Am] price . . . that I [E7] pay . . . for [Am] love.
What [Am] price can you [E7] put on [Am] love?

What The World Needs Now

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUaxVQPohlU Capo 1

Thanks to Glynis Perkins from UkuLymies

[Am]/// [Dm]/// [Am]/// [Dm]*

[NC] What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,
there are [Cm] mountains and [F] hillsides [Bb] enough to climb.
There are [Cm] oceans and [F] rivers [Bb] enough to cross,
[Dm] enough to last [G7] till the end of [Gm7] time [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of.
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7sus4] everyone.[A7]

[Fmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,
there are [Cm] cornfields and [F] wheat fields [Bb] enough to grow
There are [Cm] sunbeams and [F] moonbeams [Bb] enough to shine,
oh [Dm] listen Lord, [G7] if you want to [Gm7] know [C7]

What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb]It's the only thing that there's [C6] just too [C7] little of
What the [Am] world needs [Dm] now is [Am] love, sweet [Dm] love.
[Bb] No, not just for some, but for [A7] everyone [D7]

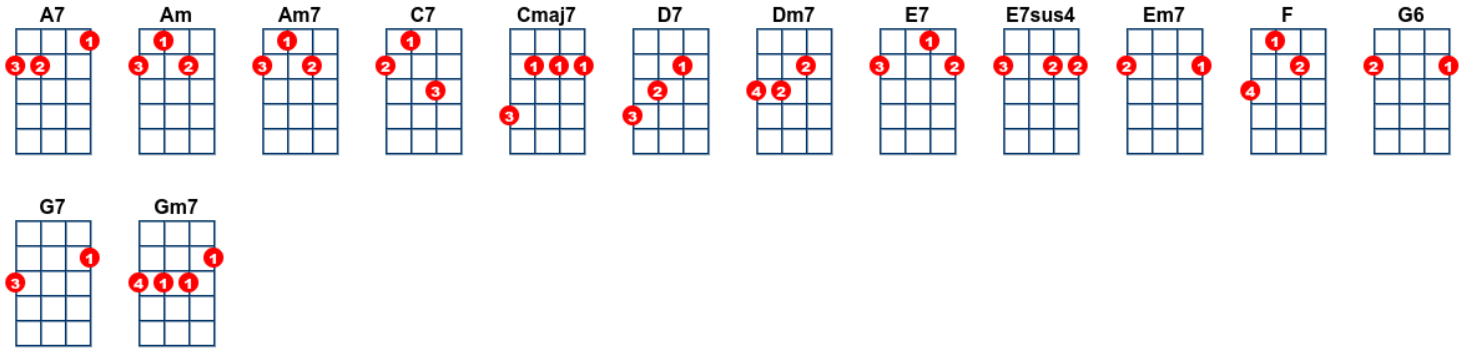
[Bb] No not just the some [Bb]

Slower on last line

[Am] Just [Dm] for [Bb] eve-[Bb]ry [F] one [F]

What The World Needs Now - Alt

artist:Jackie DeShannon writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YUaxVQPohlU

Thanks to Steve Hayes

[Em7]/// [Am7]/// [Em7]/// [Am7]/ [NC]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another mountain,
there are [Gm7] mountains and [C7] hillsides [Am] enough to climb.
There are [Gm7] oceans and [C7] rivers [Am] enough to cross,
E-[Am7]nough to last [D7] till the end of [Dm7] time [G7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love sweet [Am7] love.
[F] It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7sus4] everyone.[E7]

[Cmaj7] Lord, we don't need another meadow,
there are [Gm7] cornfields and [C7] wheat fields [Am] enough to grow
There are [Gm7] sunbeams and [C7] moonbeams [Am] enough to shine,
oh [Am7] listen Lord, [D7] if you want to [Dm7] know [G7]

What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F]It's the only thing that there's [G6] just too [G7] little of
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[F] No, not just for some, but for [E7] everyone [A7]

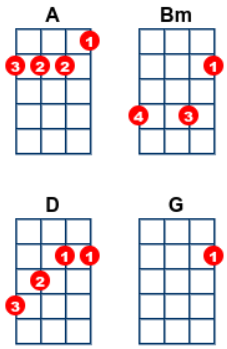
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
What the [Em7] world needs [Am7] now is [Em7] love, sweet [Am7] love.
[Em7]... [Am7]... [Em7].... [Am7]...

What Will I Leave?

artist:Si Kahn writer:Si Kahn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ecnWVsWU73U capo 1

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder



[D] x3 bars [G] 1 bar

[D] Late in the evening as [A] light fades a-[Bm]way
In [G] silence we [D] gather toge-[A]ther
[D] Searching the faces of [A] those who are [Bm] here
For [G] those who have [D] left us [A] for-[D]ever

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Who will remember the [A] words of the [Bm] brave
Who [G] lifted us [D] higher and [A] higher?
[D] Who will remember the [A] price that they [Bm] paid
For [G] lives lived too [D] close to the [A] fi-[D]re?

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

Where are the one who caught [A] flame in the [Bm] night
Fired [G] up the [D] heat of devo-[A]tion?
[D] Measuring their lives by the [A] light of the [Bm] truth
They [G] burn like a [D] lamp on the [A] o-[D]cean.

What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

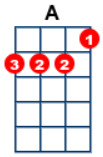
Hearts of the ones who in-[A]herit your [Bm] lives
Will [G] rest in the [D] truth you have sp-[A]ken.
[D] Memory will echo the [A] trust that you [Bm] kept
Like [G] you, it will [D] never be [A] bro-[D]ken.

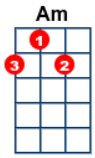
What will I leave, [G] what will I leave?
[D] What will I leave be-[A]hind?
[D] When I am gone, [G] who'll carry on?
[D] What will I [A] leave be-[D]hind?

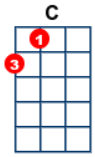
What'll I Do

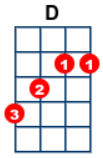
artist:Willie Nelson writer:Irving Berlin

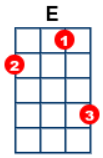
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TO3wNNZE9tk Capo 1
Harry Nilsson has crazy chords https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GQD4uRZ51ng In D

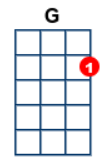












[G] Gone is the romance that was [D] so divine.
'tis [G] broken and [Am] cannot be [G] mended.
[G] You must go your way,
And I [D] must go mine.
Now [A] that our love dreams have [D] ended

What'll I [G] do
When [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way
And [G] I am [D] blue
What'll I [G] do?

[D] What'll [G] I do?
When [C] I am [G] wond'[Am]ring who
[G] Is kissing [D] you
What'll [G] I do?

[C] What'll I do with [Am] just a [C] photo[A]graph
To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

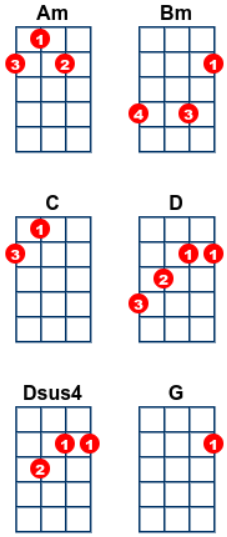
[G] When I'm alone
With [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true
What'll I [G] do?
[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?
[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams [Am] of you
That [D] can't come true, what'll I [G] do?

What'll I [C] do with [Am] just a [C] photo[Am]graph
To [G] tell my [E] troubles [A] to?

[G] When I'm alone with [C] only [G] dreams of [Am] you
That [G] can't come [D] true, what'll [G] I do?
What'll I [G] do when [C] you are [G] far a[Am]way
And [G] I am [D] blue, what'll I [G] do?

What's A Few Men

artist:Mark Seymour writer:Mark Seymour



Intro:
[G] - Played lightly.

The Colonel said "These bodies [C] stink".
"Won't [D] someone come and drag them a-[G]way".
We tried to clean em' out but the more I [C] stare.
And the [D] English Colonel looks the other [G] way.
Oh, the spirit is willing but the flesh is [C] weak.
Well, I [D] ran for the trench but I'd no time to [G] speak.
Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"
When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [G] go"

> Chorus:
> He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

Instrumental:
[C] [D] [G]

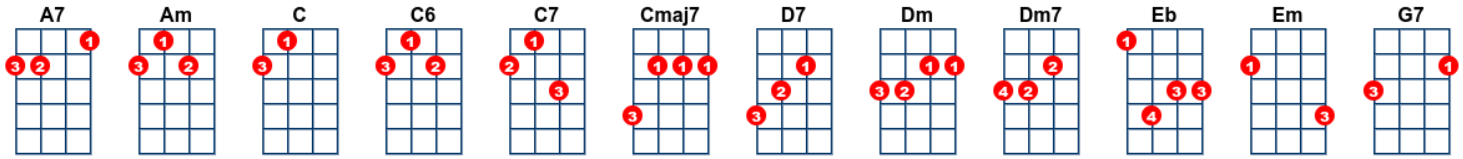
The Colonel's job is never [C] done.
So [D] he declares time out on Christmas [G] day.
We held the enemy in our [C] arms.
And we [D] ploughed each other's dead into the [G] clay.
Oh, the Lord said that death will be no [C] longer
And [D] all of these things will pass a-[G]way
There'll be no sorrow and there'll be no [C] pain.
And [D] we'll swap cigarettes on Christmas [G] day
Well, my heart said "Yes" but my head said [C] "No"
When the [D] English colonel said "Its time to [C] go"

> Chorus:
> He said "What's a [D] few [Dsus4] men?" [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [Bm]
> Said "What's a few [D] men?" [Dsus4] [Am]
> Said "What's a few [C] men?" [D]

Outro:
[C] [D] [G]
[C] [D] [G]

What's Another Year

artist:Debra Skeen - orig by Johnny Logan writer:Shay Healy



Debra Skeen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RCGeE7em9RQ

Thanks to Debra Skeen

[C] I've been waiting **[Cmaj7]** such a long time
[C6] Looking out for **[C]** you but you're not **[Dm]** here
[G7] What's another **[C]** year?
[C] I've been waking **[Cmaj7]** such a long time
[C6] Reaching out for **[C]** you but you aren't **[Dm]** near
[G7] What's another **[C]** year?

[Am] What's another year
to **[Am]** someone who's lost every-**[Eb]** thing that he owns?
[Dm] What's another year
to **[Dm7]** someone who's getting used to **[D7]** being a-**[G7]**lone?

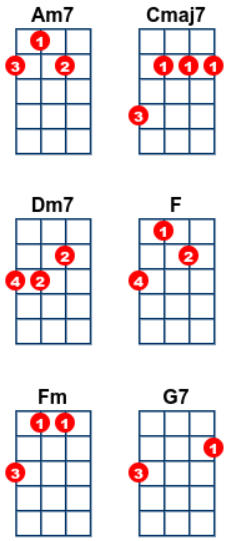
[C] I've been praying **[Cmaj7]** such a long time
[C7] 'Cause that's the only **[A7]** way to hide my **[Dm]** fear
[G7] What's another **[C]** year?

[Am] What's another year
to someone who's lost every-**[Em]**thing that he owns?
[Dm] What's another year
to **[Dm7]** someone who's getting used to **[D7]** being a-**[G7]**lone?
[C] I've been crying **[Cmaj7]** such a long time
[C7] With such a lot of **[A7]** pain in every **[Dm]** tear **[G7]**
What's another **[C]** year? **[Cmaj7]** What's another **[C6]** year?
[C] What's another **[Cmaj7]** year?

What's Going On

artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Al Cleveland, Renaldo Benson, Marvin Gaye

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H-kA3UtBj4M capo 4



[Cmaj7]

[Cmaj7] Mother, mother
There's too many **[Am7]** of you crying
[Cmaj7] Brother, brother, brother
There's far too many **[Am7]** of you dying
You know we've **[Dm7]** got to find a way
To bring some **[F]** loving here today, **[G7]** hey, hey, hey

[Cmaj7] Father, father
We don't need to **[Am7]** escalate
You see, **[Cmaj7]** war is not the answer
For only love can **[Am7]** conquer hate
You know we've **[Dm7]** got to find a way
To bring some **[F]** loving here today, **[G7]** oh oh oooh

[Dm7] Picket lines and **[G7]** picket signs
Don't **[Dm7]** punish me with bru-**[G7]**tality
[Dm7] Talk to me, so **[G7]** you can see

Oh, what's **[Cmaj7]** going on
What's **[Am7]** going on
Ya, what's **[Cmaj7]** going on
Ah, what's **[Am7]** going on

[Cmaj7] Mother, Mother everybody **[Am7]** thinks we're wrong
Oh, but **[Cmaj7]** who are they to judge us
Simply because our **[Am7]** hair is long
Oh, you know we've **[Dm7]** got to find a way
To bring some under-**[F]**standing here today **[G7]** oh oh ooh

[Dm7] Picket lines and **[G7]** picket signs
Don't **[Dm7]** punish me with bru-**[G7]** tality
[Dm7] Talk to me, so **[G7]** you can see

Oh, what's **[Cmaj7]** going on
Yeah What's **[Am7]** going on
Tell me what's **[Cmaj7]** going on
I will tell you **[Am7]** what's going on

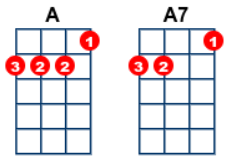
fade this

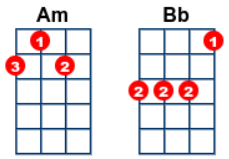
[Fm] ogh oh ooh Right on baby **[Cmaj7]**

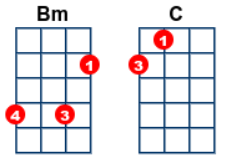
What's Love Got To Do With It

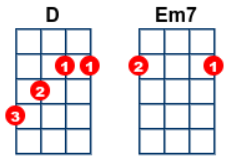
artist:Tina Turner writer:Terry Britten, Graham Lyle

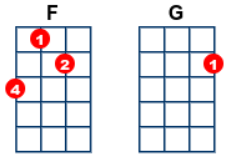
Thanks to Steve Walton
Tina Turner: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oGpFcHTxjZs Video in F#
War ponies https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iQ6L4SZ2C2E

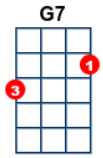












Riff
```
E|-55---55-5303-|
A|---------------|
C|---------------|
```

You [Am] must understand that the touch of your hand, makes my [Em7] pulse react,
That it's [Am] only the thrill of boy meeting girl, oppos- [Em7] ites attract,

It's [F] phys-ic-[G]al {Riff}
Only [F] log-ic-[G]al {Riff}
You must [F] try to ignore that it [G] means more than that, o-oh oh

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G] motion,
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[Am] It may seem to you that I'm acting confused
When you're [Em7] close to me
If I [Am] tend to look dazed I've read it someplace
I've [Em7] got cause to be

There's a [F] name for [G] it {Riff},
There's a [F] phrase that [G] fits {Riff}
But [F] whatever the reason you [G] do it for me

[Am] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[C] What's [G] love but a [F] second hand e-[G]motion,
[C] What's [G] love got to [F] do, got to [G] do with it,
[Am] Who needs a [G] heart when a [F] heart can be [G7] broken

[C] I've been taking on a [D] new direction,
[C] But I have to [D] say,
[Bb] I've been thinking about my [C] own protection
It [Am] scares me to feel this [D] way

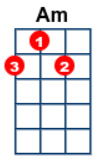
[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] second hand e-[A]motion,
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A7] broken

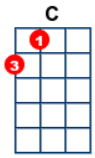
[Bm] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[D] What's [A] love but a [G] sweet old fashioned [A] notion,
[D] What's [A] love got to [G] do, got to [A] do with it,
[Bm] Who needs a [A] heart when a [G] heart can be [A] broken

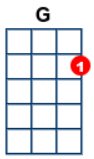
WHAT'S UP (what's goin' on)

artist:Four Non Blondes writer:Linda Perry

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JAp1XF7Lwm0 Capo on 2







Thanks to the Jersey Ukulele Club

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation
And I **[G]** realized quickly when I knew I should
That the **[Am]** world was made up of this brotherhood of **[C]** man
Or whatever that **[G]** means

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation
And I **[G]** realized quickly when I knew I should
That the **[Am]** world was made up of this brotherhood of **[C]** man
Or whatever that **[G]** means

Chorus:
And so I **[G]** cry sometimes, when I'm lying in bed
Just to **[Am]** get it all out what's in my head
And **[C]** I, Iâ€™m feeling a little pe-**[G]**culiar
And so I **[G]** wake in the morning and I step outside
And I **[Am]** take a deep breath and I get real high
And I **[C]** scream at the top of my lungs WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?

[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**
And I **[G]** try, oh my God do I **[Am]** try ,
I try all the **[C]** time, in this insti-**[G]**tution
And I **[G]** pray, oh my God do I **[Am]** pray, I pray every single **[C]** day
For a revo-**[G]**lution

Chorus

And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
And I say, **[G]** hey-e-e-e-y **[Am]** h-e-e-e-y , I said **[C]** HEY, WHAT'S GOING **[G]** ON?
[G] Ooh, **[Am]** ooh **[C]** ooh **[G]**

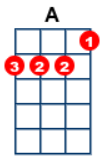
sing slowly

[G] Twenty-five years and my life is still,
[Am] trying to get up that great big hill of **[C]** hope
For a desti-**[G]**nation

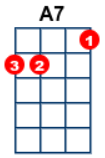
Whatever You Want

artist:Status Quo writer:Rick Parfitt, Andy Bown

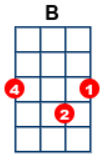
Parfitt/Bown , Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z7-z4Dz5ZU4

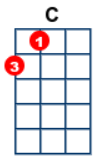


Intro Part1: [D] [D] [D] [F] X 6
Intro Part2: Strum verse chords

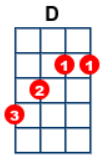


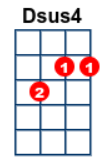
Verse1:
[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] want
[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] like
[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] say
[Dsus4] You pay your [D] money
[Dsus4] You take your [D] choice
[Dsus4] Whatever you [A] need
Whatever you [A7] use
Whatever you [D] win
[Dsus4] Whatever you [D] lose

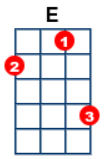




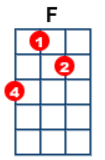
Verse2:
[Dsus4] You're showing [D] off
[Dsus4] You're showing [D] out
[Dsus4] You look for [D] trouble
[Dsus4] Turn a- [D] round
[Dsus4] Give me a [D] shout
[Dsus4] I take it [A] all
You squeeze me [A7] dry
And now to- [D] day
You could'nt [D] even say good-[D] bye







Chorus:
[F] I could take you [C] home
On the midnight [D] train again [D]
[F] I could make an [C] offer you [B] can't [E] refuse [E] [A] {stop}



Repeat Verse1
Instrumental (chorus chords)
Repeat Verse2
Chorus
Repeat Verse1

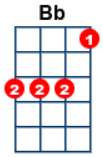
Thanks to Steve Walton from Sandbach Uke for this – excellent! (Couple mods)

Wheels on the Bus, The

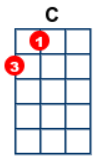
artist:UkuleleJim (James Andrew Clark) writer:Lydia Ulsaker

Additional lyrics and arrangement by James Andrew Clark, Copyright 2011 James Andrew Clark -
https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/wheels-on-the-bus }

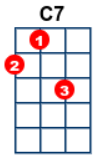
[F] [Bb] [F]



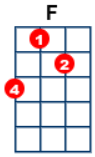
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, **[C]** Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the **[F]** town.



[F] The people on the bus go up and down, **[C]** Up and down.
[F] Up and down.
[F] The people on the bus go up and down
[C] All through the **[F]** town



[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut, **[C]** Open and shut.
[F] Open and shut.
[F] The door on the bus goes open and shut
[C] All through the **[F]** town



[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play! **[C]** Let's go play!
[F] Let's go play!"
[F] The boy on the bus says, "Let's go play!"
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee! **[C]** Tee hee hee!
[F] Tee hee hee!"
[F] The girl on the bus says, "Tee hee hee!"
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[Bb] The wheels on the bus go **[F]** round and round,
The **[Bb]** kids on the bus go **[F]** up and down.
[Bb] Everybody makes such a **[F]** silly sound
As the **[C]** big yellow bus rolls **[C7]** all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, **[C]** Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep, **[C]** Beep, beep, beep.
[F] Beep, beep, beep.
[F] The horn on the bus goes beep, beep, beep
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[F] The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish, **[C]** Swish, swish, swish.
[F] Swish, swish, swish.
The wipers on the bus go swish, swish, swish
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom, **[C]** Zoom, zoom, zoom.
[F] Zoom, zoom, zoom.
[F] The motor on the bus goes zoom, zoom, zoom
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

[F] The mommy on the bus says, "I love you, **[C]** I love you.
[F] I love you."
[F] The daddy on the bus says, "I love you, too!"
[C] All through the **[F]** town.

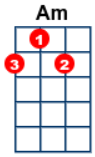
[Bb] The wheels on the bus go **[F]** round and round.
The **[Bb]** kids on the bus go **[F]** up and down.
[Bb] Everybody makes such a **[F]** silly sound
as the **[C]** big yellow bus rolls **[C7]** all through town!

[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round, **[C]** Round and round.
[F] Round and round.
[F] The wheels on the bus go round and round
[C] All through the **[F]** town.
[C] All through the **[F]** town.
[C] All **[C7]** through the **[F]** town! **[Bb]** **[C]** **[F]**

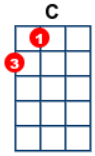
When A Child Is Born

artist:Johnny Mathis writer:Ciro Dammicco, Fred Jay

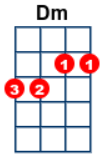
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gjYWYJudTPE Capo on 3

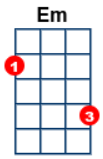


Intro: [G] [Dm] [C] (end of last line 1st verse)

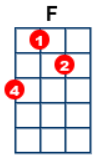


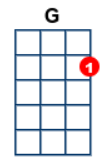
A ray of [C] hope [G] flickers in the [C] sky, [F]
A tiny [C] star [Am] lights up way up [G] high, [F] [G]
All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.





A silent [C] wish [G] sails the seven [C] seas, [F]
The winds of [C] change [Am] whisper in the [G] trees [F] [G]
All the [F] walls of doubt [G] crumble tossed and [Em] torn ,
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.



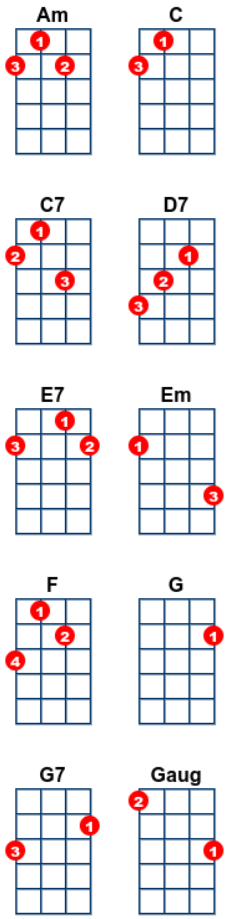


A rosy [C] dawn [G] settles all [C] around, [F]
You get the [C] feel [Am] you’re on solid [G] ground [F] [G]
For a [F] spell or two [G] no-one seems [Em] forlorn ,
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born.

It’s all a [C] dream, [G] an illusion [C] now, [F]
It must come [C] true [Am] sometime soon [G] somehow. [F] [G]
All [F] across the land [G] dawns a brand new [Em] morn ,
[Am] This comes to [G] pass [Dm] when a child is [C] born [F] [C]

When A Man Loves A Woman

artist:Percy Sledge writer: Calvin Lewis and Andrew Wright



Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EYb84BDMbi0 Capo on 1st for video
When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman,
[Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

If she is [C] bad he can't [Em] see it, [Am] he can do no [C7] wrong
[F] Turn his back on his [G7] best friend, if he [C] put her down [G7]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] spend his very last [C7] dime
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] what he needs [G7]

He'd give up [C] all of his [Em] comfort, [Am] sleep out in the [C7] rain
[F] If she said [G7] that's the way it [C] ought to be [C7]

[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] down deep in his [C7] soul
[F] She can [G7] bring him such [C] misery [G7]

If she [C] plays him for a [Em] fool, [Am] he's the last [C7] one to know
[F] Lovin' [G7] eyes, can't ever [C] see [C7]

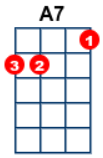
[F] Well, this [G] man loves a [C] woman [C7]
[F] I gave you [G] everything I [C] had [C7]
[F] Tryin' to [G7] hold on to [C] your [E7] precious [Am] love
[D7] Baby, please don't treat me [G] bad [Gaug]

When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] she can do no [C7] wrong
[F] He can never [G7] own some [C] other girl [G7]

Yes when a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] I know exactly how [C7] he feels
'Cause [F] baby, baby, [G7] baby, you're my [C] world [G7]
When a [C] man loves a [Em] woman, [Am] can't keep his mind on [C7] nothing else
[F] He'll trade the [G7] world, for the [C] good thing he's found [G7]

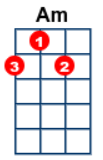
When I Fall In Love

artist:Nat King Cole writer:Victor Young, Edward Heyman

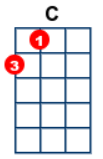


https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Y39N72hN7iQ Capo 1

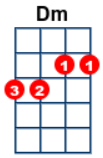
Thanks to Mia Hess for this



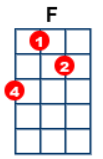
[C] When I fall In love, it will be for-[Dm]ever, [G7]
[C] or I'll never [A7] fall in [Dm] love.[G7]

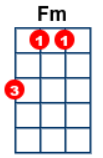


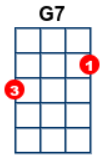
In a [C] restless world like [Fm] this is,
love is [C] ended before it's be-[A7]gun.
[Dm] And too many moonlight [A7] kisses,
seem to [Dm] cool in the warmth of the [G7] sun.



[C] When I give my heart, it will be com-[Dm]plete-[G7]ly.
[C] Or I'll never [A7] give my [Dm] heart. [G7]
And the [C] moment I can [F] feel that
You [A7] feel that way [Dm] too.
[Fm] Is [C] when I [Am] fall in [Dm] love [G7] with [C] you.

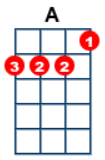




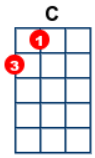


When I Get Low I Get High

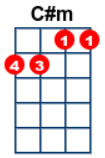
artist:The Speakeasy Three writer:Marion Sunshine
Marion Sunshine, The Speakeasy Three: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=acb-js00c40 about 1m12s in



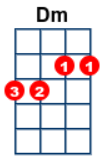
[Dm] My fur coat's sold oh Lord ain't it cold
[Dm] But I'm not gonna holler cause I've still got a dollar
And [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



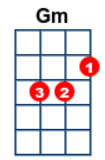
[Dm] My man walked out - now you know that ain't right
[Dm] He better watch out if I meet him tonight
I said [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high



[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh, oh, oh



[Dm] Oh, I'm all alone with no one to pet me
[Dm] My old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me
Cause [A] when I get low oh, I get [Dm] high
[Dm] My man's full up, got his belly in a tangle
[Dm] 'cause I'm a slice of pie he just can't handle
and [A] when I get low ooo I get high



[Dm] My pockets are empty and my chips are down
[Dm] but I ain't gonna holler, no, I ain't gonna frown
'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high

[Dm] All the bad luck in this town has [Gm] found me
[C] Nobody knows how trouble goes round and round me [Dm] oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

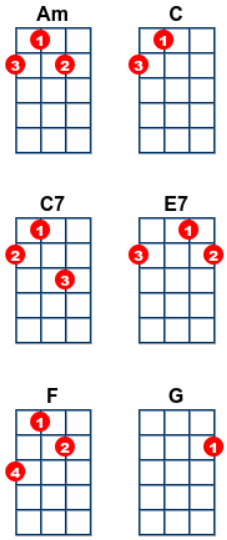
[Dm] Woah there was a ruckus last night
[Dm] I ended up in jail
[Dm] but I ain't got to worry - my girls got my bail
'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] high

[Dm] I'm all alone with no-one to pet me
[Dm] But the old rocking chair ain't never gonna get me
(slow) 'Cause [A] when I get low ooo I get [Dm] hi-[C#m]-g-[Dm]-h

When I Grow Too Old To Dream

artist:Hank Locklin writer:Sigmund Romberg, Oscar Hammerstein II

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FI8itDWXAd0 Capo 4



[C]

[C] When I grow too old to dream
[G7] I'll have you to re-[C]member
And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream
Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C] heart

So [G7] kiss me my [C] love
And [E7] so let us [C7] part
And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream
Your [C] love will [G] live in my [C] heart

[C] When I grow too old to dream
[G7] I'll have you to re-[C]member
And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream
Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C] heart

So [G7] kiss me my [C] love
And [E7] so let us [C7] part
And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream
Your [C] love will [G7] live in my [C7] heart

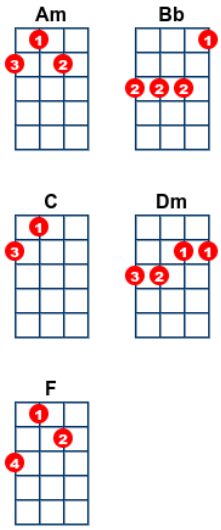
slowing

And [F] when I grow too [C] old to [Am] dream
Your [C] love will [G] live in my [C] heart

When I Look At You

artist:Miley Cyrus writer:Hillary Lindsey, John Shanks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wxOVn99FTE F# so Capo 1



[Dm] Everybody needs [F] inspiration
[C] Everybody needs [Bb] a song
[Dm] Beautiful [F] melody, [C] when the nights [Bb] so long

[Dm] Everybody needs [F] inspiration
[C] Everybody needs [Bb] a song
[Dm] Beautiful [F] melody, [C] when the nights [Bb] so long
[Am] Cause there is no [Bb] guarantee
[F] That this life is [C] easy (Yeah)

> When [F] my world is [C] falling apart,
> when there's [Dm] no light to [Bb] break up the dark
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When I [Dm] look at you

I [F] see forgiveness, [C] I see [Bb] the truth
[Dm] You love me for [F] who I am [C] like the stars
[Bb] hold the moon
[Am] Right there where [Bb] they belong [F] and I know
I'm [C] not alone (Yeah)

> When [F] my world is [C] falling apart,
> when there's [Dm] no light to [Bb] break up the dark
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]

[F] You [Bb] appear [C] just like a [Dm] dream to me
[F] Just [Bb] like a kalei-[C]doscope [Dm] colors that [F] cover me
[Bb] All I need [C] every breath [Dm] that I breathe
[F] Don't you know [C] you're beautiful Yeah, [F] Yeah

[F] [C] [Dm] yeh [Bb] yeh yeh

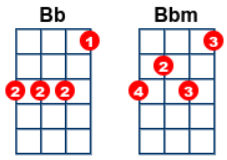
> When the [F] waves are [C] flooding the shore and I
> [Dm] can't find my way [Bb] home anymore
> That's when [F] I, [C] I, oh [Dm] look at you [Bb]
> [F] Oh look at you, [C] yeh yeh [Dm] yeh yeh [Bb] yeh
>
> [F] You ap-[Bb]pear [C] just like a [Bb] dream to me

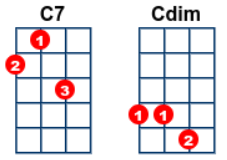
When I Take My Sugar To Tea

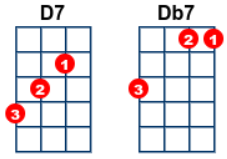
artist:Reynold Brothers writer:Sammy Fain, Irving Kahal, and Pierre Norman

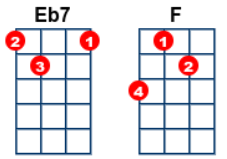
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g1fnfAwr9S0&t=44 Capo 5

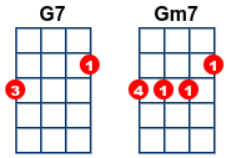
Thanks to Christopher Bailey











[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea. [C7]

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

I'm a [F] rowdy [Cdim] dowdy, that's [C7] me.
She's a [F] high hat [Cdim] mama, that's [C7] she,
So I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[Bbm] When I [F] take my sugar [C7] to [F] tea

[Bb] Every Sunday afternoon, [Eb7] we forget about our cares,
[F] Rubbing elbows [G7] at the Ritz, [Db7] with those [C7] million-[F]aires.

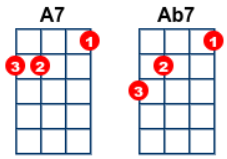
[C7] When I [F] take my [Cdim] sugar to [C7] tea,
All the [F] boys are [Cdim] jealous of [C7] me,
'Cause I [D7] never take her where the [Gm7] gang [Bbm] goes,
[F] When I take my [C7] sugar to [F] tea.

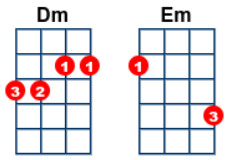
When I Was a Boy

artist:Jeff Lynne's ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

Jeff Lynne's ELO: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tM34A80RTv4

Some suggested changes from Alan Thatcher - thanks!





Also uses: Am, C, G

Intro: [C]

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]
[F] All about the [Am] things I'd like to [Dm] be, [C]
[G] Soon as I was in my bed, [F] music played in-[G]side my [Em] head,
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I learnt to [Am] play,
[F] Far into the [Am] night and drift a-[Dm]way, [C]
[G] Don't wanna work on the milk or the bread,
[F] Just wanna play my gui-[G]tar instead [Em],
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,
When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

[C] When I was a [Em] boy I had a [Am] dream, [C]
[F] Finding out what [Am] life could really [Dm] mean, [C]
[G] Don't want a job, 'cause it drives me crazy,
[F] Just wanna sing, 'Do you [G] love me, baby?' [Em]
When I was a [G] boy - I had a [C] dream!

And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,
When I was a [Ab7] boy - I had a [C] dream!

Solo over Instrumental

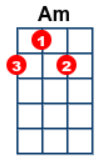
And [C] ra[Em]dio [Am] waves [G] kept me [F] com[A7]pa[Dm]ny,
[Ab7] In those [C] beau-[Em]tiful [Am] days,
[G] when there [F] was [A7] no [Dm] money,

When I was a [Ab7] boy! [Ab7] [C]

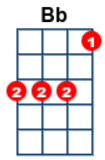
When I Was Your Man

artist:Bruno Mars writer:Bruno Mars, Philip Lawrence, Ari Levine and Andrew Wyatt

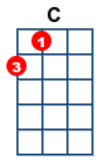
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ekzHIouo8Q4



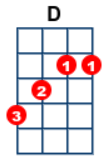
Same [C] bed, but it feels just a little bit [Dm] bigger now
[G] Our song on the [G] radio, but it don't [C] sound the same [Em]
[Am] When our friends talk [C] about you all that it does is just [Dm] tear me down
[G] Cause my heart breaks a little when I [C] hear your name



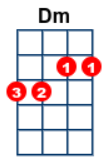
It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh
[Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize



That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand
Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance
Take you to every [F]party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance
[Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

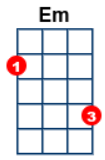


[Am] My pride, [C] my ego, my needs and my [Dm] selfish ways
[G]Caused a good strong woman like you to walk [C] out my life [Em]
Now I [Am] never, [C] never get to clean up the [Dm] mess I made
[G] And it haunts me every time I close [C] my eyes

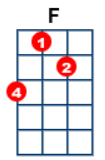


It all just sounds like [Am] oh, oh, [Em] oh
[Bb] Hmmm too young, too dumb to [C] rea[G]lize

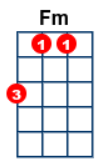
That I should have bought you [F] flowers [G] and held your [C] hand
Should have gave you all my [F] hours [G] when I had the [C] chance
Take you to every [F] party cause all you [G] wanted to do was [Am] dance
[Dm] Now my baby is [F] dancing, but she's [Fm] dancing with another [C] man [Em]

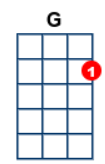


Although it [F] hurts I'll be the [G] first to say that I was
[C]wr.[G].o.[Am].o[Em]o.ng
Oh, I [D] know I'm probably much too late
To try and [Dm] apologize for my mistakes
But I just [G] want you to know



I hope he buys you [F] flowers, [G] I hope he holds your [C] hands
Give you all his [F] hours [G] when he has the [C] chance
Take you to every [F] party cause I [G] remember how much you [Am] loved to dance
[D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!
[D] Do all the things I [F] should have done [Fm] when I was your [C] man!





When I'm 64 [C]

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5lY
[C] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [G] now
[G7] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
[G] Birthday greetings [C] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [C7] Would you lock the [F] door
Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

[Am] La la la la la ….. [G] la la la ….., [Am]mmm, You'll be older [E7] too
[Am] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Dm] say the word
[F] I could [G] stay with [C] you [G7]

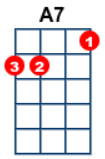
[C] I could be handy mending a fuse, when your lights have [G] gone
[G7] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
[G] Sunday mornings [C] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [C7] Who could ask for [F] more?
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty [C] -four?

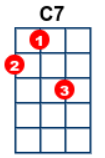
[Am] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of [G] Wight, if it's not too [Am] dear
We shall scrimp and [E7] save,
[Am] our grandchildren [Dm] on your knee,
[F] Vera, [G] Chuck, and [C] Dave [G7]

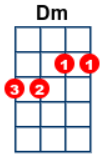
[C] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [G] view
[G7] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
[G] Yours sincerely, [C] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [C7] mine for ever[F] more

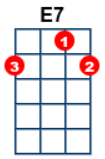
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

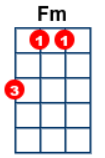
[F] Will you still [Fm] need me, [C] will you still [A7] feed me,
[D] When I'm [G] sixty-[C] four?

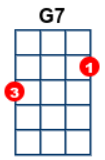










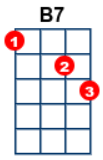


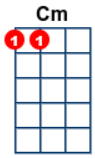
Also uses
Am, C, D,
F, G

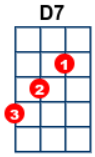
When I'm 64 [G]

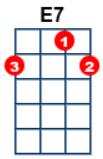
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

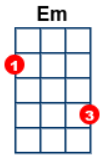
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mhy8JLVu5lY

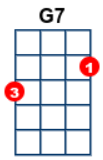












Also uses:
Am, C, D, G

[G] When I get older losing my hair, many years from [D] now
[D] Will you still be sending me a valentine,
Birthday greetings [G] bottle of wine?
If I'd been out till quarter to three, [G7] would you lock the [C] door
Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[Em] La la la la la ….. [D] la la la ….., [Em]mmm, you'll be older [B7] too
[Em] (ah ah ah ah), and if you [Am] say the word
[C] I could [D] stay with [G] you [D7]

[G] I could be handy mending a fuse,
when your lights have [D] gone
[D] You can knit a sweater by the fireside,
Sunday mornings [G] go for a ride
Doing the garden, digging the weeds, [G7] who could ask for [C] more?
[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty [G] -four?

[Em] Every summer we can rent a cottage,
In the Isle of [D] Wight, if it's not too [Em] dear
We shall scrimp and [B7] save, [Em] our grandchildren [Am] on your knee,
[C] Vera, [D] Chuck, and [G] Dave [D7]

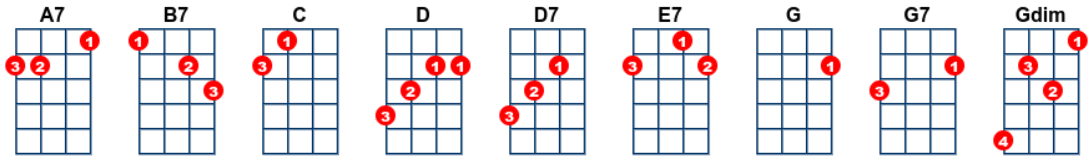
[G] Send me a postcard, drop me a line, stating point of [D] view
[D] Indicate precisely what you mean to say,
Yours sincerely, [G] Wasting Away
Give me your answer, fill in a form, [G7] mine for ever[C] more

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

[C] Will you still [Cm] need me, [G] will you still [E7] feed me,
[A] When I'm [D] sixty-[G] four?

When I'm Cleaning Windows [G]

artist:George Formby writer:Fred Cliff, Harry Gifford and George Formby



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G]

Now [G] I go cleaning windows to [A7] earn an honest bob
[D] For a nosey parker it's an interesting [G] job
[G] Now it's a job that [G7] just suits me a [C] window cleaner [A7] you will be
If [G] you could see what [E7] I can see [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The honeymooning [G7] couples too [C] you should see them [A7] bill and coo
You'd [G] be surprised at [E7] things they do, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
The [G] blushing bride she [G7] looks divine, the [C] bridegroom he is [A7] doing fine
I'd [G] rather have his [E7] job than mine [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] The chambermaid sweet [G7] names I call [C] it's a wonder [A7] I don't fall
My [G] mind's not on my [E7] work at all [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

[G] I know a fellow [G7] such a swell he [C] has a thirst it's [A7] plain to tell
I've [G] seen him drink his [E7] bath as well [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
Py-[G]jamas lying [G7] side by side [C] ladies nighties [A7] I have spied
I've [G] often seen what [E7] goes inside [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

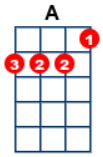
Now [G] there's a famous [G7] talkie queen [C] looks a flapper [A7] on the screen
She's [G] more like eighty [E7] than eighteen, [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
She [G] pulls her hair all [G7] down behind [C] then pulls down her [A7] never mind
And [G] after that pulls [E7] down the blind [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

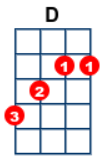
In [B7] my profession I work hard [E7] but I'll never stop
I'll [A7] climb this blinking ladder 'til I [D] get right to the [D7] top
An [G] old maid walks a-[G7]round the floor, she's [C] so fed up one [A7] day I'm sure
She'll [G] drag me in and [E7] lock the door [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows
[G] [G7] [C] [A7] [G] [E7] [Gdim] [G] [Gdim] when I'm cleaning [G] windows

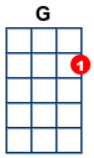
When I'm Dead And Gone

artist:McGuinness Flint writer:Benny Gallagher and Graham Lyle

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=M6beG7qBm4g







[D] **[G]** **[D]** **[G]**

[D] Oh I love you baby, I **[G]** love you night and day.
[D] When I leave you baby, don't **[G]** cry the night away.
[D] When I die don't you write no **[G]** words upon my tomb.
[D] I don't believe I want to leave no **[G]** epitaph of doom.

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
I want to **[D]** leave some happy **[A]** woman living **[D]** on. **[G]** **[A]**
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn 'cos I'm not **[G]** the-**[D]**re

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's **[G]** out to get my hide.
[D] She's got a shotgun and her **[G]** daughter by her side.
[D] Hey there ladies, **[G]** Johnson's free.
[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to **[G]** keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
I want to **[D]** leave some happy **[A]** woman living **[D]** on. **[G]** **[A]**
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn beside my **[G]** gra-**[D]**ve.

[D] Oh my Melinda, she's **[G]** out to get my hide.
[D] She's got a shotgun and her **[G]** daughter by her side.
[D] Hey there ladies, **[G]** Johnson's free.
[D] Who's got the love, who's got enough to **[G]** keep a man like me?

[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone **[A]**
I don't **[D]** want somebody to **[A]** mourn 'cos I'm not **[D]** the-**[G]**re
[D] Oh oh oh **[A]** oh, **[D]** when I'm dead and **[G]** gone
Don't **[D]** want nobody to **[A]** mourn beside my **[G]** gra-**[D]**ve.

[D] Ooh la la **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** ooh la la **[G]** **[A]**
[D] Ooh la la **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** ooh la la **[G]** **[A]**

repeat and fade

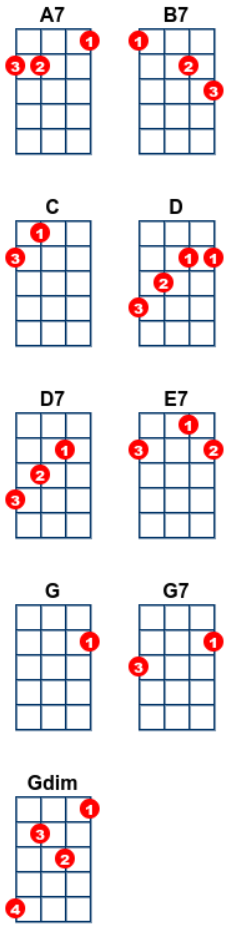
[D] Ooh la la **[G]** **[A]** **[D]** ooh la la **[G]** **[A]**

When I’m Eating Biscuits

artist:John Morgan writer:Andy Hill

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhWrL1cOLgo

Thanks to Gary Pickerill of Ukulymies and HUG



I’ve **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** When I’m eating **[G]** biscuits.
Well **[G]** I like eating biscuits, I **[A7]** shove ‘em in my gob
If **[D]** I am feeling peckish then a Hob Nob’s just the **[G]** job
I’m **[G]** partial to a **[G7]** Rose Marie, a **[C]** Morning Coffee **[A7]** or Rich Tea
And **[G]** Lemon Puffs **[E7]** appeal to me, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits
I’ve **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can’t eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I’ll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums ‘til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**↓ lot **[D7]**↓

A **[G]** plain Digestive **[G7]** leaves me cold; they’re **[C]** OK for the **[A7]** very old
A **[G]** Penguin’s worth its **[E7]** weight in gold, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits
I’ve **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

A **[G]** Jaffa Cake, the **[G7]** big debate, is **[C]** it a biscuit **[A7]** or a cake?
I’ve **[G]** had a couple **[E7]** by mistake, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits
And **[G]** Wagon Wheels are **[G7]** not for me, they’re **[C]** smaller than they **[A7]** used to be
And **[G]** through the chocolate, **[E7]** I can see **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can’t eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop
I’ll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums ‘til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**↓ lot **[D7]**↓

If **[G]** ever I am feel**[G7]**ing blue, I al**[C]**ways know just **[A7]** what to do
A **[G]** Chocolate Finger, **[E7]** maybe two, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits
I’ve **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix **[G]**
Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

Well **[G]** Fig Rolls are the **[G7]** thing to chew, rem**[C]**ember don’t have **[A7]** more than two
Or **[G]** they could make you **[E7]** follow through, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits
It **[G]** makes me want to **[G7]** laugh and sing, when I’m **[C]** nibbling on a **[A7]** Party Ring
They’re **[G]** full of sugar, **[E7]** that’s the thing, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

I **[B7]** can’t eat half a packet, no, **[E7]** I can never stop.
I’ll **[A7]** get them crumbs around my gums ‘til **[D]** I have scoffed the **[D]**↓ lot **[D7]**↓
Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn’t destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

Keep **[G]** passing me that **[G7]** biscuit tin, I **[C]** wasn’t destined **[A7]** to be thin
So **[G]** keep them cookies **[E7]** coming in, **[Gdim]** when I’m eating **[G]** biscuits

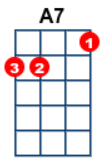
I’ve **[G]** got to have my **[G7]** daily fix of **[C]** Chunky Kit Kat, **[A7]** Double Twix
[G] Chuck a Taxi **[E7]** in the mix

[Gdim] When I’m eating **[G]** biscuits.

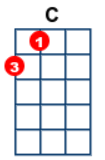
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

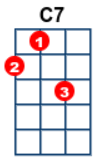
artist:The Irish Tenors (John McDermott, Anthony Kearns and Ronan Tynan)
writer:Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

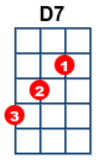
C Olcott, G Graff Jr., E R Ball -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KHSV8igDiEo Capo on 2 is close



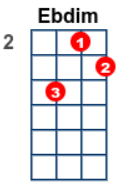
[C] There's a tear in your eye
[C] And I'm wondering why
For [G7] it [C] never should be there at all
With [G7] such pow'r in your smile
Sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]-guile
So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall
When [C] your sweet lilting laughter's
[C] Like some fairy song
And your [G7] eyes [C] twinkle [C7] bright as can [F] be
You should [D7] laugh all the while
And all [G] other times smile
And now, [D7] smile a smile for [G] me [G7]



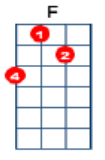


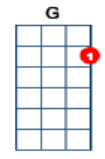


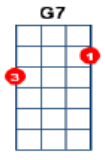
Chorus:
When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way



[C] For your smile is a part
Of the love in your heart
And [G7] it [C] makes even sunshine more bright
Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song
Crooning [C] all the day [A7] long
Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light
For [C] the springtime of life
[C] Is the sweetest of all
There is [G7] ne'er [C] a real [C7] care or re-[F]-gret
And while [D7] springtime is ours
Throughout [G] all of youth's hours
Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get [G7]







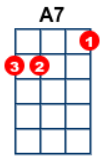
Chorus

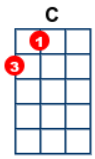
Slower:
Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

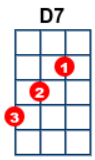
When My Sugar Walks Down the Street

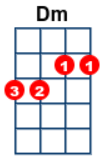
artist:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills, Nat King Cole
writer:Gene Austin, Jimmy McHugh and Irving Mills

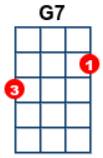
Nat King Cole: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8wLTMOzCZZA Capo 3?











[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

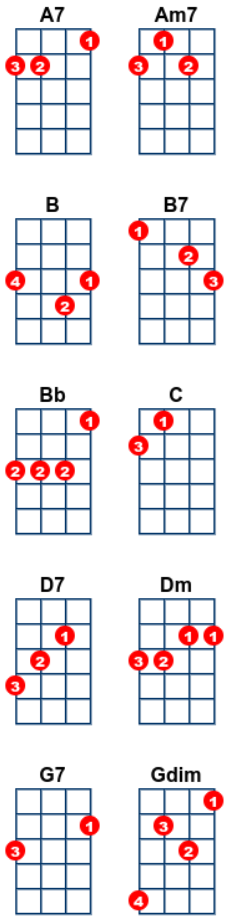
[C] When my sugar walks down the street
[G7] All the little birdies go [C] tweet, tweet, tweet.
[C] And in the evening when the [G7] sun goes down
It's [G7] never dark when [C] she's around

[C] She's so affectionate and [D7] I'll say this
[G7] That when she kisses me I [C] sure stay kissed
[A7] When my sugar walks [Dm] down the street
[Dm] The little [G7] birdies go tweet tweet [C] tweet.

When Somebody Thinks You’re Wonderful

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Harry Woods

Thanks Steve Walton
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CclgPHRKo3o Capo on 4



[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way

[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] Tells you with a [B] smile [Bb] so [A7] sweet
[D7] What are little stones you [G7] step upon
[D7] Just a meadow [G7] ‘neath your [C] feet

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

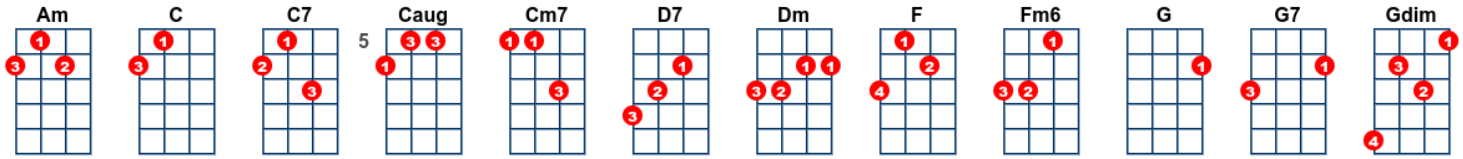
[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true
[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] What a difference [B] in [Bb] your [A7] day
[D7] Seems as though your troubles [G7] disappear
[D7] Like a feather [G7] in your [C] way. [Gdim] [G7]

And [G7] how you meet the [C] morning
And [G7] gaily swing [C] along
At [A7] night you may be [Dm] weary
But your [D7] heart still sings a [G7] song

[C] When somebody thinks you’re [B7] wonderful
[C] Love is mighty [B] close [Bb] to [A7] you
[D7] Just another thing more [G7] wonderful
[D7] Making all your [G7] dreams come [C] true… [Am7]

When the Red, Red Robin [C]

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Harry M Woods



Al Jolsen:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVODdwG9xhw Capo on 2
(extra verse)

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along, along
There'll be no more sobbin' when [G7] he starts throbbin' his [C] old
[Cm7] sweet [C7] song
[F] Wake up, wake up you sleepy head
[C] Get up, get up, get out of bed
[D7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red
[G] Live, [Gdim] love, [Dm] laugh and be [G7] happy

[C] What if I were blue, [G7] now I'm walking through, [C] fields of flowers
Rain may glisten but [G7] still I listen for [C] hours and [Caug] hours
[F] I'm just a kid again [Fm6] doing what I did again, [C] singing a [Am] song
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin'
When the [C] red, red robin comes [G7] bob, bob, bobbin' [C] along

When the Red, Red Robin [Dm]

artist:Liz Panton writer:Harry M Woods

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EQUqgzHfvr8
Ukes4Fun - Liz Panton - v2 - 2 Dec 2011

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm] whistle,
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]way!

[Dm] I heard a [Am] robin this [Dm] morning, [A7]
[Dm] I'm feeling [Am] happy to-[Dm]day
Gonna [F] pack my [Edim] cares in a [Dm]whistle,
Gonna [C9] blow them all a-[A7]-way!
[Dm] What if [Am] I've been un-[Dm]lucky? [A7]
[Dm] Really, I [Am] ain't got a [Dm] thing.
There's a [F] time I [Edim] always feel [Dm] happy –
As [G7] happy as a [C] king: [C] [C7]

Chorus:
[C7] When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long, a - long,
There'll be no more sobbing when [C7] he starts throbbing
His [F] own sweet [F7] song.
[Bb] Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,
[F] Get up, get up, get [Dm] out of bed,
[G7] Cheer up, cheer up the sun is red,
[C] Live, [C7] love, [C] laugh and be ha-[C7]ppy.

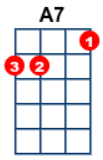
[F] What if I've been blue,
[C7] Now I'm walking through [F] fields of flowers,
Rain may glisten, but [C7] still I listen for [F] hours and [Faug] hours.
[Bb] I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again, [F] singing a [G7] song,
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

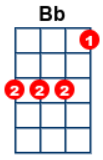
[Dm] Though rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] evening, [A7]
[Dm] And rain may [Am] fall in the [Dm] night
When the [F] robin [Edim] sings in the [Dm] morning,
I [C9] know the [A7] sun is [Dm] bright.
[Dm] I keep [Am] still when I [Dm] hear him [A7]
[Dm] Singing away [Am] up there in the [Dm] trees,
For the [F] little [Edim] Angel of [Dm] Gladness,
Brings [G7] happiness to [C] me! [C7]

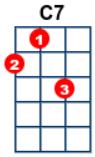
Chorus

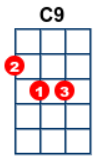
When the [F] red, red robin comes [C7] bob, bob bobbin' a-[F]long! [C7]

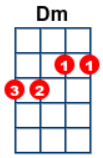
[Dm] [C7] [F]

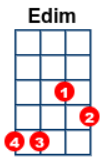


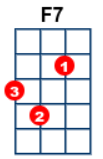


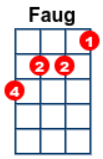


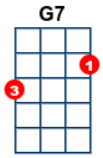












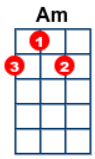
Also uses:
Am, C, F

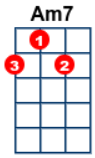
When The Saints Go Marchin In - ALT

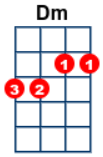
artist:Alex McMurray & John Rankin writer:Traditional

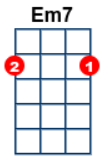
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PABwBlJGULg 1st verse missing and in Em

Thanks to Gerry Puchalski for this song









[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in
Lord I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] And when the [Am] sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to [Em7] shine
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] sun re[Em7]fuse to [Am] shine

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching [Em7] in
I'm going to [Am] sing [Am7] as loud as [Dm] thunder
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the [Em7] sky
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with [Em7] blood
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

[NC] Oh, when the [Am] trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its [Em7] call
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

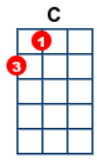
[NC] Oh, when the [Am] horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to [Em7] ride
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

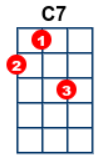
[NC] Oh, when the [Am] fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to [Em7] blaze
I want to [Am] be [Am7] in that [Dm] number
When the [Am] saints go [Em7] marching [Am] in

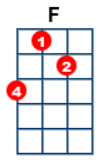
When The Saints Go Marching In

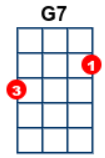
artist:Holly from Porch Music Store writer:Traditional

Porch Music Store: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MEEMNgGq-eo









[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
Lord I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] And when the **[C]** sun refuse to shine
Oh, when the sun refuse to **[G7]** shine
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** sun be**[G7]**gins to **[C]** shine

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
I'm **[C]** going to **[C]** sing as **[C7]** loud as **[F]** thunder
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** saints go marching in
Oh, when the saints go marching **[G7]** in
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

Other verses:

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** stars fall from the sky
Oh, when the stars fall from the **[G7]** sky
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** moon turns red with blood
Oh, when the moon turns red with **[G7]** blood
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** trumpet sounds its call
Oh, when the trumpet sounds its **[G7]** call
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** horsemen begin to ride
Oh, when the horsemen begin to **[G7]** ride
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

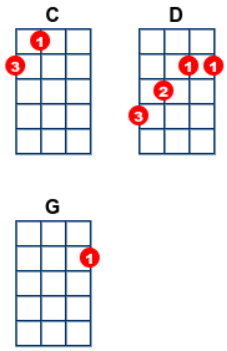
[NC] Oh, when the **[C]** fire begins to blaze
Oh, when the fire begins to **[G7]** blaze
I **[C]** want to **[C7]** be in that **[F]** number
When the **[C]** saints go **[G7]** marching **[C]** in

When The Sun Goes Down

artist:Kenny Chesney writer: Brett James

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eGLdbpmXrbQ Capo 2

Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg



[G] Sun tanned toes [C] ticklin' the [D] sand
[G] Cold drink chillin' [C] in my right [D] hand
[G] Watchin' you sleep in the [C] evenin [D] light
[G] Restin' up for a [D] long long [G] night

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] All day long just [C] takin' it [D] easy
[G] Layin' in the hammock where it's [C] nice and [D] breezy
[G] Sleepin' off the [C] night [D] before
Cause when the [G] sun goes down we'll be [D] back for [G] more

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

[G] This ol guitar and my [C] dark [D] sunglasses
[G] This sweet concoction is [C] smooth as [D] molasses
[G] Nothin' to do but [C] breath all [D] day
Till the [G] big moon rises and it's [D] time to [G] play

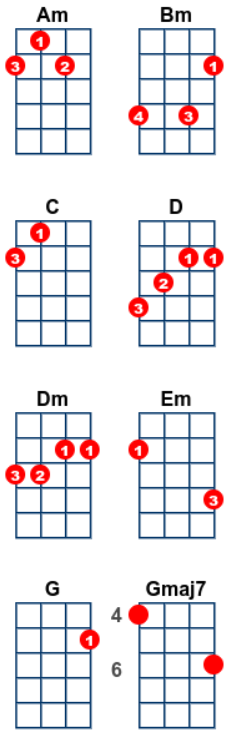
Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

Cause when the [G] sun goes down [C] we'll be [D] groovin'
When the [G] sun goes down, you're [C] feelin' [D] alright
When the [G] sun sinks down, [C] over the [D] water
[G] Everything gets hotter when the [D] sun goes [G] down

When The War Is Over

artist:Cold Chisel writer:Steve Prestwich

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x4Wwq9_zn_c Capo 2



[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to get a-[C]way [D]
[G] Pack my bag to [Bm] no place in no time, no [C] day [D]
[G] You and I we used each other's shoulder
[Am] Still so young but somehow so much older
[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

[G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D] [G] [Gmaj7] [C] [D]

[Em] You and I had our [Bm] sights set on something
[C] Hope this doesn't mean our [G] days are numbered
[Bm] I got plans for [C] more than a wanted [D] man
[Em] All around this [Bm] chaos and madness
[C] Can't help feeling nothing [G] more than sadness
[Bm] Only choice to [C] face it the best I [D] can

[G] When the war is [Bm] over got to start a-[C]gain [D]
[G] Try to hold a [Bm] trace of what it was back [C] then [D]
[G] You and I we sent each other stories
[Am] Just a page I'm lost in all its glory
[C] How can [D] I go [C] home and not get [D] blown a-[G]way

[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]
[G] Ain't nobody gonna [Bm] steal this heart a-[C]way [D]

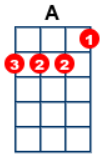
[C] [D] [Em] [Dm] [G]

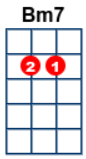
When Will I Be Loved

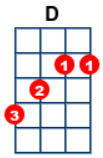
artist:The Everly Brothers, Linda Ronstadt writer:Phil Everly

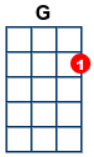
Linda Ronstadt: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ScOpzm-BYX4 capo 2

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder









[D]* I've been cheated
[D]* Been mistreated
[D]* When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] put [A]down
[D] I've been [G] pushed a-[A]round
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[D] I've been [G] made [A] blue
[D] I've been [G] lied [A] to
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

[G] When I find a [A] new man
[G] That I want for [D] mine
He [G] always breaks my [A] heart in two
It [Bm7] happens every [A] time

[D] I've been [G] chea-[A]ted
[D] Been mis-[G]trea-[A]ted
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved
[D] When will [G] I [A] be [D] loved

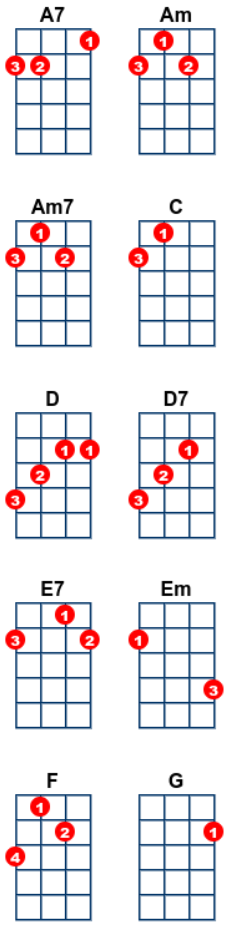
Tell me, [D] when will [G] I [A] be [G] lo-o-o-[D]ved

When You Are Old And Grey

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8NOZH0y7VxE

from https://tomlehrersongs.com/



[D7] Since I [G] still appreciate you,
Let's [E7] find love while we [Am] may,
Because I know I'll [D7] hate [D7] you
When [Am7] you're [D7] old and [G] grey.

[G] So say you love me here and now,
I'll [E7] make the most of [Am] that. [E7]
[Am] Say you love and [C] trust me,
For I [G] know [Am] you'll dis-[E7]gust me
When you're [A7] old and [D7] getting [G] fat.

An [G] awful debility,
A [C] lessened utility,
A [D7] loss of mobility
Is a [G] strong possibility.
In all probability
I'll [D7] lose my vi-[D]rility
And [Em] you your fertility
And [A7] desira-[D7]bility,
[D7] And [G] this liability
Of [C] total ste-[Am]rility
Will [D7] lead to hostility
And a [G] sense of fu-[G]tility,
So let's act with agility
While we still [D7] have facility,
For we'll [Em] soon reach senility
And [A7] lose the a-[D7]bility.

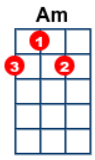
Your [G] teeth will start to go, dear,
Your [E7] waist will start to [Am] spread.
In twenty [C] years or so, [D7] dear,
I'll [Am7] wish that [D7] you were [G] dead.

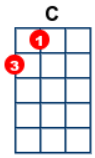
[G] I'll never love you then at all
The [E7] way I do to-[Am]day.
[Am] So please re-[C]member,
When I [G] leave [Am] in De-[E7]cember,
I [A7] told you [D7] so in [G] May. [F] [G]

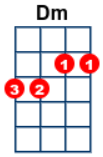
When You Come To Say Goodbye

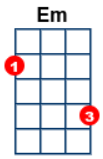
artist:Mike Krabbers writer:Mike Krabbers

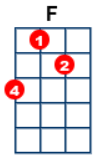
Mike Krabbers:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TJpaur1vblg&list=PLht1S5CmZAFNtbbPaARHO07Ridjh5bED9&index=6

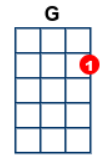


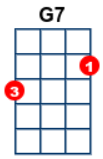












[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don’t wear the [Am] black dress
[C] Don’t wear the [Am] black dress
When you [Em] come to say goodbye
When you [F] come to say goodbye
Don’t [Am] wear your [Dm] black [C] dress [F] [C] [F]

[C] Don’t hang your [Am] head down
[C] Don’t hang your [Am] head down
When you [Em] come to say goodbye
When you [F] come to say goodbye
Don’t [Am] hang your [Dm] head [C] down [F] [C] [F]

[Am] Where I am may be [Em] dark
[F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]
[Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes
[F] And your beautiful [G] face one more [G7] time

[C] Don’t sing no [Am] sad songs
[C] Don’t sing no [Am] sad songs
When you [Em] come to say goodbye
When you [F] come to say goodbye
Don’t sing no [C] sad songs [F] [C] [F]

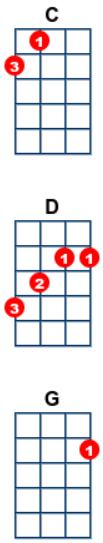
Coz [Am] where I am may be [Em] dark
[F] An unfamiliar [C] place [Em]
[Am] And I want to see your blue [Em] eyes
[F] And your beautiful [G] face one more time

[C] Don’t wear the [Am] black dress
[C] Don’t wear the [Am] black dress
When you [Em] come to say goodbye
When you [F] come to say goodbye
Don’t wear your [Dm] black [C] dress

[F] Don’t wear your hair [C] down
[F] Don’t sing no sad [C] song
[F] Don’t [C] even sing along”

When You Say Nothing At All - Alison Krauss

artist:Alison Kraus writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz



Alison Kraus: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1SCOimBo5tg But in G
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] It's ama[D]zing how you [C] can speak
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word
you can [D] light up the [G] dark [D] [C] [D]
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain
[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all

[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [C] [D]
[G] But when [D] you hold me [C] near, you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [C] [D]
[C] Old Mr. Webster could [D] never define
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all

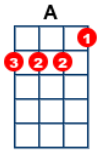
[G] [D] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D]

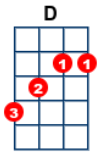
[G] The smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
[G] There's a truth in your [D] eyes sayin' [C] you'll never [D] leave me
[G] The touch of your hand [D] says you'll [C] catch me if ever I [D] fall [C] [D]
[C] You say it best - [D] when you say nothing at all [G]

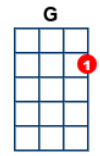
When You Say Nothing At All [D]

artist:Boyzone writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA Capo 5







[D] It's a-**[A]**mazing how **[G]** you can speak **[A]** right to my **[D]** heart **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**

[D] It's a-**[A]**mazing how **[G]** you can speak **[A]** right to my **[D]** heart **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[D] Without **[A]** saying a **[G]** word you can**[A]** light up the**[D]** dark **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] Try as I may I could **[A]** never explain
[D] What I **[A]** hear when you **[G]** don't say a **[A]** thing

The **[D]** smile on your**[A]** face lets me **[G]** know that you **[A]** need me
There's a **[D]** truth in your **[A]** eyes saying **[G]** you'll never **[A]** leave me
A **[D]** touch of your **[A]** hand says you'll **[G]** catch me if ever I fall **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] You say it best, **[A]** when you say nothing at all
[D] It's a-**[A]**mazing how **[G]** you can speak **[A]** right to my **[D]** heart **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**

[D] All day **[A]** long I can **[G]** hear people**[A]** talking out **[D]** loud **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[D] But when**[A]**you hold me **[G]** near you **[A]** drown out the **[D]** crowd **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] Old Mister Webster could **[A]** never define
[D] What's being **[A]** said between **[G]** your heart and **[A]** mine

The **[D]** smile on your **[A]** face lets me **[G]** know that you **[A]** need me
There's a **[D]** truth in your **[A]** eyes saying **[G]** you'll never **[A]** leave me
A **[D]** touch of your **[A]** hand says you'll **[G]** catch me if ever I fall **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] You say it best, **[A]** when you say nothing at all
The **[D]** smile on your **[A]** face lets me **[G]** know that you **[A]** need me
There's a **[D]** truth in your **[A]** eyes saying **[G]** you'll never **[A]** leave me
A **[D]** touch of your **[A]** hand says you'll **[G]** catch me if ever I fall **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] You say it best, **[A]** when you say nothing at all

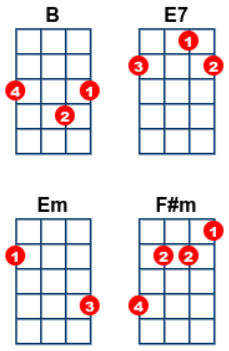
The **[D]** smile on your **[A]** face lets me **[G]** know that you **[A]** need me
There's a **[D]** truth in your **[A]** eyes saying **[G]** you'll never **[A]** leave me
A **[D]** touch of your **[A]** hand says you'll **[G]** catch me if ever I fall **[A]** **[G]** **[A]**
[G] You say it best, **[A]** when you say nothing at all
The **[D]** smile on your **[A]** face lets me **[G]** know that you **[A]** need me

Repeat last line (Instrumental) to Fade

When You Say Nothing At All [G]

artist:Boyzone writer:Paul Overstreet and Don Schlitz

Ronan Keating - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tsbkk4SZAqA



Also uses: A, C, D, I
G

Intro: [G] [D] [F] [D] [G] [D] [F] [D]

[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]
[G] Without [D] saying a [C] word
you can[D] light up the[G] dark [D] [C] [D]
[C] Try as I may I could [D] never explain
[G] What I [D] hear when you [C] don't say a [D] thing

The [G] smile on your[D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never [D] leave me
A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me
if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]
[C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all
[G] It's a[D]mazing how [C] you can speak
[D] right to my [G] heart [D] [C] [D]

[G] All day [D] long I can [C] hear people [D] talking out [G] loud [D] [G] [D]
[Em] But when you [G] hold me [C] near you [D] drown out the [G] crowd [D] [G] [D]
[C] Old Mister Webster could [D] never define
[G] What's being [D] said between [C] your heart and [D] mine

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me
A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [F#m]
[G] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at [E7] all [A]

[E7] [A]
[E7] [A]
[A] [B]

The [G] smile on your [D] face lets me [C] know that you [D] need me
There's a [G] truth in your [D] eyes saying [C] you'll never[D] leave me

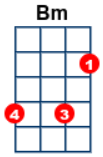
(slowing) A [G] touch of your [D] hand says you'll [C] catch me if ever I fall [D] [Em] [D]
[C] You say it best, [D] when you say nothing at all

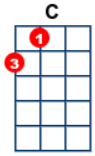
[G] [D] [C] [D] REPEAT TO FADE

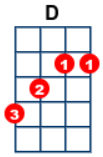
When You Shook Your Long Hair Down

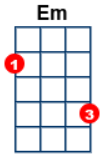
artist:Tom Paxton writer:Tom Paxton

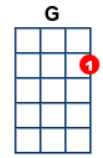
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQoEiz55TDc











[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
[D] when you sat be-[G]side me,
[G] all my [C] terrors [G] came to town,
[D] they began to [G] ride me.
[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a word,
I [Em] lost the situ-[D]ation,
oh, [G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
you shook my [D] whole found-[G]ation.

[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

[G] When you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
[D] my defences [G] crumbled,
[G] feeling [C] I be-[G]came too grown,
[D] all my words got [G] jumbled.
[Em] Not a word would [Bm] come to mind,
I [Em] felt a child of [D] seven,
[G] when you [C] shook your [G] long hair down,
I saw one [D] hope of hea-[G]ven.

[Em] I was left with-[Bm]out a chance, no [Em] hope of a re-[D]turning,
oh, [G] in your [C] eyes I [G] saw a light of [D] all my bridges [G] burning.

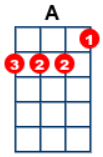
[G] [C] [G] [D] [G]

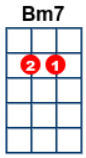
Now [G] you know [C] you're [G] hardly there, [D] you'd already [G] warned me,
[G] with my [C] heart al-[G]ready there, [D] you had to go and [G] stun me.

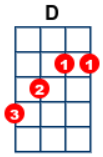
When You Walk In The Room [A]

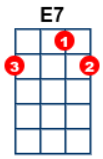
artist:The Searchers writer:Jackie DeShannon

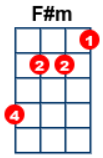
The Searchers, Status Quo – Jackie DeShannon -
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM











I can [A] feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking [E7] place
I can [D] hear the guitars [E7] playing lovely [A] tunes [F#m]
[D] Every [A] time that [E7] you …. walk in the [A] room

I close my [A] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[E7]lant
I see a [D] summer's night [E7] with a magic [A] moon [F#m]
[D] Every [A] time that [E7] you …. walk in the [A] room

[D] Maybe it's a [E7] dream come true
[D] Standing right along [E7] side of you
[A] Wish I could tell you how [F#m] much I care
But [Bm7] I only have the nerve to [E7] stare

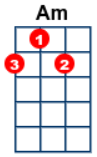
I can [A] feel that something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your [E7] name
[D] Trumpets sound and [E7] I hear thunder [A] boom [F#m]
[Bm7] Every time that [E7] you
[Bm7] Every time that [E7] you

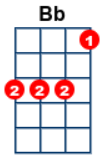
[Bm7] Everytime that [E7] you walk in the [A] room

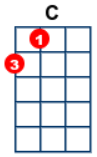
When You Walk In The Room [F]

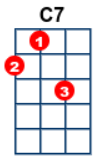
artist:The Searchers writer:Jackie DeShannon

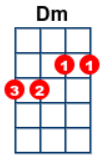
The Searchers – Jackie DeShannon - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AgKk2qVgVmM (But in A-
Capo on 4)

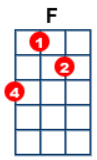


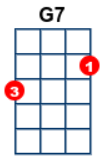


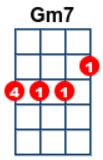












I can [F] feel a new expression on my face
I can feel a strange sensation taking [C7] place
I can [Bb] hear the guitars [C7] playing lovely [F] tunes [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you …. walk in the [F] room

I close my [F] eyes for a second and pretend it's me you want
Meanwhile I try to act so noncha[C7]lant
I see a [Bb] summer's night [C7] with a magic [F] moon [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you …. walk in the [F] room

[Gm7] Maybe [Am] it's a [C] dream come true
[Gm7] Standing [Am] right along [C] side of you
[F] Wish I could tell you how [Dm] much I care
But [G7] I only have the nerve to [Gm7] stare [C7]

I can [F] feel that something pounding in my brain
Just anytime that someone speaks your [C7] name
[Bb] Trumpets sound and [C7] I hear thunder [F] boom [Dm]
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you

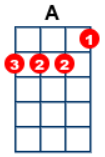
[Gm7] Every [Am] time that [C7] you walk in the [F] room

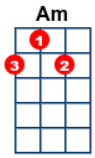
When You Were Sweet Sixteen

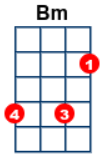
artist:The Fureys writer:James Thornton

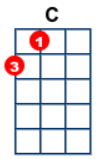
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=z265BuKCQrc

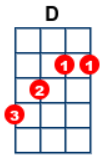
A little simplified

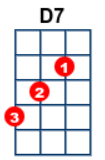


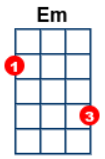


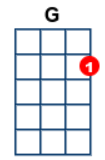












[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

When [G] first I saw the [Em] lovelight in your [C] eyes [Am]
I [D] thought the world held nought but joy for [G] me [D]
And [G] even though we [Em] drifted far a-[C]part [Am]
I [A] never dream, but what I dream of [D] you [C] [D]

I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C]fore [Am]
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

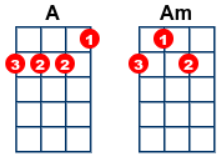
I [G] love you as I [Em] never loved be-[C] fore [Am]
Since [D] first I saw you on the village [G] green [D]
Come [G] to me e'er my [Em] dreams of love is [C] o're [Am]
I [C] love you as I [G] loved you, [Em] when you were [Bm] sweet
When you were [Am] sweet [D7] six-[G]teen

[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]
[G] [D] [Em] [C] [G] [Am] [D] [G] [D]

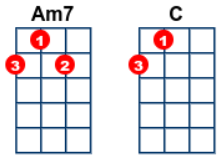
When You Wish Upon a Star

artist:Cliff Edwards writer:Leigh Harline and Ned Washington

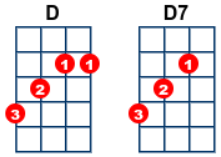
Ned Washington and Vincent Rose – Cliff Edwards:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HKh6XxYbbIc
Capo on 3rd fret

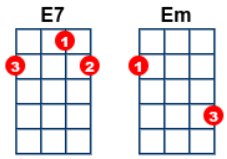


[G] When you [E7] wish u[Am]pon a [Am7] star
[D7] Makes no difference [Gdim] who you [G] are
[G] Anything your [Am] heart de[C]sires
[C] Will come [D] to [G] you [D7]

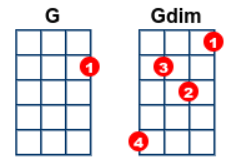


[G] If your [E7] heart is [Am] in your [Am7] dream
[D7] No request is [Gdim] too ext- [G] reme
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] As drea- [D] mers [G] do





[C] Fate is [G] kind
[D] She brings to those who [G] love
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing



[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

Instrumental verse x 2

[C] Fate is [G] kind
[D] She brings to those who [G] love
[Em] The sweet ful- [A] filment of
[A] Their secret [Am] long- [D] ing

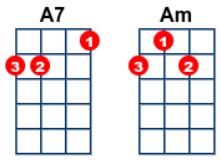
[G] Like a [E7] bolt out [Am] of the [Am7] blue
[D7] Fate steps in and [Gdim] sees you [G] through
[G] When you [Am] wish upon a [C] star
[C] Your dreams [D] come [G] true

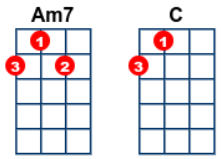
When You're Smiling

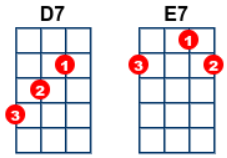
artist:Louis Armstrong writer:Larry Shay, Mark Fisher, and Joe Goodwin

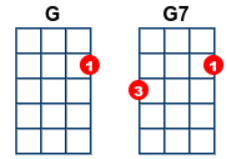
Louis Armstrong - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yfsmmk93H3I Capo on 1st

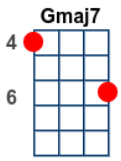
thanks for some nice changes from Karen Sears











When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling
Cause when you're [E7] smiling
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Instrumental (first two verses)

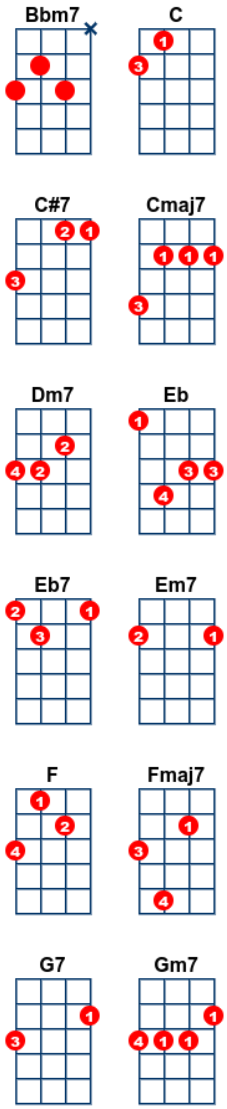
When you're [G] smiling, when you're [Gmaj7] smiling
The [E7] whole world smiles with [Am] you
When you're [Am] laughing, when you're [Am7] laughing
The [D7] sun comes shining [G] through

But when you're [G7] crying, you [C] bring on the rain
So stop your [A7] sighing, be [D7] happy again
Keep on [G] smiling
Cause when you're [E7] smiling
The [Am] whole [Am7] world [D7] smiles with [G] you!

Where Are We Now

artist:David Bowie writer:David Bowie

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QWtsV50_-p4



[Fmaj7] [Gm7] [G7] [Eb] [C#7]

[Fmaj7] Had to get the train,
From [Gm7] Potzdamer Platz.
[Eb7] You never knew [C#7] that,
That I could [F] do that.
Just [C] walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

[Fmaj7] Sitting in the Dschungel,
On [Gm7] Nurenberger Strasse.
[Eb7] A man lost in [C#7] time,
Near kade-[F]we.
Just [Cmaj7] walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

[F] Where are we [Em7] now? Where are we [Dm7] now? [C]
[F] The moment you [Em7] know, you know, you [Dm7] know. [C]

[Fmaj7] Twenty thousand people,
Cross [Gm7] Bose Brucke.
[Eb7] Fingers are [C#7] crossed,
Just in [F] case.
[C] Walking the dead. [Bbm7] [C]

[F] Where are we [Em7] now? Where are we [Dm7] now? [C]
[F] The moment you [Em7] know, you know, you [Dm7] know. [C]

As long as there's [F] sun.
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] sun.
As long as there's [F] rain.
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] rain.
As long as there's [F] fire.
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] fire.
As long as there's [F] me.
[Dm7] As long as there's [C] you.

Go To Contents

Where Are We Now? - UKE only

artist:Ukulele Bobby writer:David Bowie

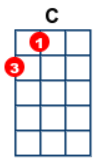
bit.ly/UkeB_WhereRWeNow

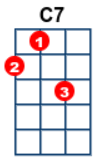
This version is a hard one from Ukulele Bobbie. There are no other versions of this for other instruments besides ukuleles - go to https://ozbcoz.com/Songs/song.php?ID=5295 for alternatives that have the oth instruments as well

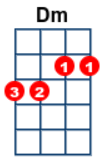
Where Did You Get That Hat

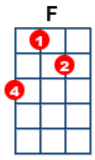
artist:Good Old Days BBC (Robert White, Valerie Masterson) writer:Joseph J. Sullivan

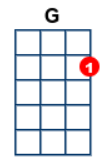
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KVvcfJZjrSk

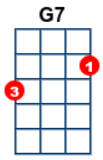












Chorus:
[C] "Where did you get that hat? Where did you get that [Dm] tile?
Isn't it a nobby one, and [G] just the proper style?
[C] I should like to have one [F] just the [C] same as [G7] that!"
Wher[C]e'er I go, they [F] shout "Hel[C]lo!
Where [C] did you [G7] get that [C] hat?"

Now [C] how I came to get this hat, 'tis very [C7] strange and [Dm] funny
Grandfather died and left to me his [G] property and money
And [C] when the will it [F] was read [C] out, they [F] told me straight and flat
If [C] I would have his money, I must [G7] always wear his hat

chorus

If [C] I go to the op'ra house, in the [C7] op'ra [Dm] season
There's someone sure to shout at me with[G]out the slightest reason
If [C] I go to a [F] concert [C] hall to [F] have a jolly spree
There's [C] someone in the party who is [G7] sure to shout at me

chorus

At [C] twenty-one I thought I would to my sweet[C7]heart get [Dm] married
The people in the neighbourhood had [G] said too long we'd tarried
So [C] off to church we [F] went right [C] quick, de[F]termined to get wed
I [C] had not long been in there, when the [G7] parson to me said

chorus

I [C] once tried hard to be M.P. but failed to [C7] get e[Dm]lected
Upon a tub I stood, round which a [G] thousand folks collected
And [C] I had dodged the [F] eggs and [C] bricks (which [F]was no easy task)
When [C] one man cried, "A question I the [G7] candidate would ask!"

chorus

When [C] Colonel South, the millionaire, gave his last [C7] garden [Dm] party
I was amongst the guests who had a [G] welcome true and hearty
The [C] Prince of Wales was [F] also [C] there, and [F] my heart jumped with glee
When [C] I was told the Prince would like to [G7] have a word with me

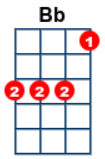
chorus

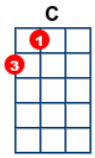
Where Did You Sleep Last Night

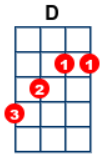
artist:Lil' Rev writer:Traditional

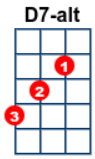
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K6jWekzf0Qw Tutorial at beginning

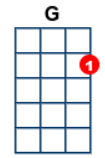
Ending is different and is missing the Longest Train verse

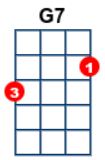












[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [G] where did you [D7-alt] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [G] going where the [D7-alt] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through.

[G] Her husband was a [C] railroad [Bb] man
Two [G7] miles and a [D7-alt] half from [G] here.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] His head was [G7] found in a [C] driving [Bb] wheel
but his [G] body has [D7-alt] never been [G] found.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through Shiver for me.

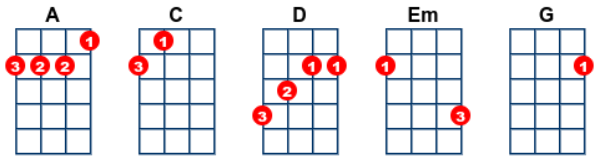
[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl don't [C] lie to [Bb] me.
Tell me [D] where did you [Bb] sleep last [G] night.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

[G] Little girl, little [G7] girl where [C] will you [Bb] go.
I'm [D] going where the [Bb] cold wind [G] blows.
In the pines, in the [G7] pines where the [C] sun never [Bb] shines.
I would [G] shiver the [D] whole night [G] through

Where Do The Children Play

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NXxcMw5PTDg

Thanks to Frank de Lathouder

[D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A] [D] [G]

Well I [D] think it's fine, [G] building [D] jumbo planes [G]
Or [D] taking a ride [G] on a [D] cosmic train [G]
[D] Switch on summer [G] from a [D] slot machine [G]
Yes, [D]get what you want to if you [G] want 'cos you can get any-[D]thing [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day
[Em] But tell me,[A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [G]

Well you [D] roll on roads[G] over [D] fresh green grass [G]
For your [D] lorryloads [G] pumping [D] petrol gas [G]
And you [D] make them long, [G] and you [D] make them tough [G]
But they [C] just go on and [G] on, and it seems you [C] can't get off [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A] day to day
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]

[D] [G] [D] [G] [C] [Em] [C] [Em] [A]

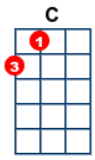
When you [D] crack the sky, [G] scrapers [D] fill the air [G]
Will you [D] keep on building [G] higher
'til there's no more [D]room up there? [G]
Will you [C] make us laugh, [G] will you make us [C] cry? [G]
Will you [C] tell us when to [G] live, will you tell us [C] when to die? [G]

I [Em] know we've [A] come a long way, [Em] we're changing [A]day to day
[Em] But tell me, [A] where do the children [D] play? [G] [D] [G]
[D] Do doot do, [G] do de do doot [D] do [G]
Do [D] de do doot [G] do do de [D] do [D] do

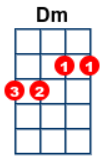
Where Do You Go To My Lovely

artist:Peter Sarstedt writer:Peter Sarstedt

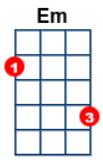
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0Wzf4jFgHwU
Intro: **[C] [Em] [F] [G]** then vamp on **[C]**



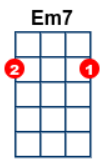
You **[C]** talk like Marlene **[Em]** Dietrich and you **[F]** dance like Zizi Jean **[G]** Maire
Your **[C]** clothes are all made by **[Em]** Balmain
And there's **[F]** diamonds and pearls in your **[G]** hair **[G7] [Em7] [G]**



You **[C]** live in a fancy **[Em]** apartment on the **[F]** boulevard St Mi-**[G]**chel
Where you **[C]** keep your Rolling Stones **[Em]** records,
and a **[F]** friend of Sacha Dis-**[G]**tel **[G7] [Em7] [G]**
But **[C]** where do you go to my **[Em]** lovely, **[F]** when you're alone in your **[G]** bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-**[Em]**round you
I **[F]** want to look inside your **[G]** head **[G7] [Em7] [G]**

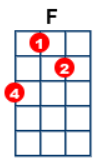


I've **[C]** seen all your qualifi-**[Em]**cations you **[F]** got from the Sor-**[G]**bonne
And the **[C]** painting you stole from Pic-**[Em]**asso,
And your **[F]** loveliness **[G]** goes on and **[G7]** on, yes it **[Em7]** does **[G]**

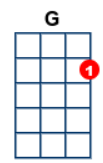


When you **[C]** go on your summer va-**[Em]**cation you **[F]** go to Juan-les-**[G]** Pins
With your **[C]** carefully designed topless **[Em]** swimsuit
You **[F]** get an even sun **[G]** tan, on your **[G7]** back, and on your **[Em7]** legs **[G]**

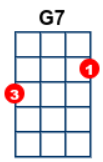
When **[C]** the snow falls you're found in St **[Em]** Moritz with the **[F]** others of the jet **[G]** set
And you **[C]** sip your Napoleon **[Em]** brandy
But you **[F]** never get your lips **[G]** wet **[G7] [Em7] [G]**



But **[C]** where do you go to my **[Em]** lovely **[F]** when you're alone in your **[G]** bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-**[Em]**round you,
I **[F]** want to look inside your **[G]** head **[G7] [Em7] [G]**



Your **[C]** name it is heard in high **[Em]** places, you **[F]** know the Aga **[G]** Khan
He **[C]** sent you a racehorse for **[Em]** Christmas
And you **[F]** keep it just for **[G]** fun, for a **[G7]** laugh, a-ha-ha **[Em7]** ha **[G]**



They **[C]** say that when you get **[Em]** married, it will **[Dm]** be to a million-**[G]**aire
But they **[C]** don't realise where you **[Em]** came from,
I **[F]** wonder if they really **[G]** care or give a **[G7]** damn, Oh, Oh, **[Em7]** oh **[G]**

But **[C]** where do you go to my **[Em]** lovely **[F]** when you're alone in your **[G]** bed?
[C] Tell me the thoughts that sur-**[Em]**round you,
I **[F]** want to look inside your **[G]** head **[G7] [Em7] [G]**
I re-**[C]**member the back **[Em]** streets of Naples, two **[F]** children begging in **[G]** rags
Both **[C]** touched with a burning am-**[Em]**bition
To **[F]** shake off off their lowly born **[G]** tags, yes they **[G7]** try **[Em7] [G]**

So **[C]** look into my face Marie **[Em]** Claire and **[F]** remember just who you **[G]** are
Then **[C]** go and forget me for-**[Em]**ever, but
I **[F]** know you still bear the **[G]** scar, deep **[G7]** inside, yes you **[Em7]** do **[G]**
I **[C]** know where you go to my **[Em]** lovely **[F]** When you're alone in your **[G]** bed
[C] I know the thoughts that sur-**[Em]**round you - cos **[F]** I can look inside your **[C]** head

Where Have All the Flowers Gone

artist:Pete Seeger writer:Pete Seeger

Pete Seeger: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jbWFL_F2fjo But in B
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the flowers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Young girls picked them **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

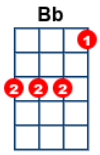
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** young girls gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** young girls gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the young girls **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone for husbands **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

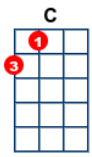
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** husbands gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** husbands gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the husbands **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone for soldiers **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

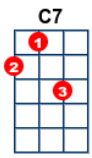
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** soldiers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** soldiers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the soldiers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone to graveyards **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

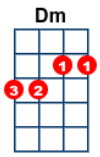
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** graveyards gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** graveyards gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the graveyards **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Gone to flowers **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they **[C7]** ever **[F]** learn? **[F]** **[Fsus4]** **[F]** **[Fsus4]**

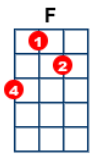
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Bb]** long time **[C]** passing?
[F] Where have all the **[Dm]** flowers gone, **[Gm]** long time **[C]** ago?
[F] Where have all the flowers **[Dm]** gone?
[Bb] Young girls picked them **[C]** everyone.
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb] When will they ever **[F]** learn?
[Bb]

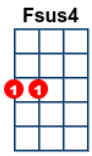


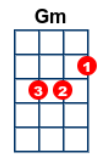








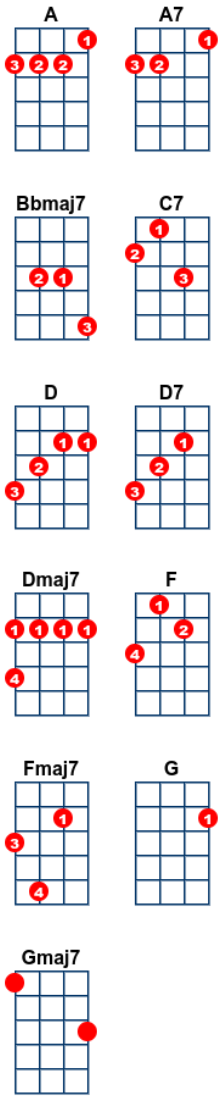




Where Is The Love

artist:Roberta Flack, Donny Hathaway writer:Ralph MacDonald, William Salter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MBT1neIA0tc Ebm so capo 1



[D] Where is the **[D7]** love? (Where is the **[Gmaj7]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love? (Where is the **[Dmaj7]** love?)
[Dmaj7] Where is the **[D]** love? (Where is the **[G]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love?

> **[Dmaj7]** Where is the **[D]** love?
> You said, you'd **[Gmaj7]** give to me
> As soon as **[C7]** you were free
> Will it **[Fmaj7]** ever be? **[Bbmaj7]**
> Where is the **[A]** love?

[Dmaj7] You told me that you didn't **[F]** love him
[Bbmaj7] And you were gonna say good-**[A7]**bye
[Dmaj7] But if you really didn't **[F]** mean it
[A7] Why did you have to **[A]** lie?

> **[Dmaj7]** Where is the **[D]** love?
> You said, was **[Gmaj7]** mine, all mine
> Till the **[C7]** end of time
> Was it **[Fmaj7]** just a lie? **[Bbmaj7]**
> Where is the **[A]** love?

[Dmaj7] If you had, had a sudden **[F]** change of heart
[Bbmaj7] I wish that you would tell me **[A7]** so
[D] Don't leave me hangin' on the **[F]** promises
[A7] You've got to let me **[A]** know

[Dmaj7] **[D7]** **[Gmaj7]** **[C7]** **[F]** **[Bbmaj7]** **[A]** **[A7]**

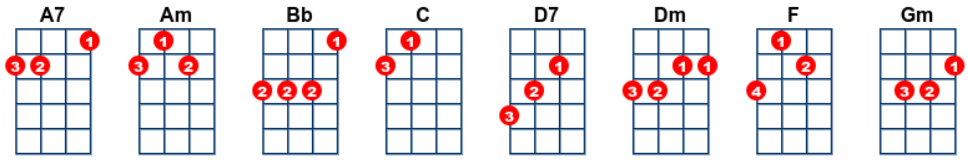
[Dmaj7] Oh, how I wish, I never **[F]** met you
[Bbmaj7] I guess, it must have been my **[A]** fate
[Dmaj7] To fall in love with someone **[F]** else's love
[A] All I can do is **[A7]** wait
[A] That's all I can do, yeah yeah

repeat and fade to end

[Dmaj7] Where is the **[D7]** love? (Where is the **[Gmaj7]** love?)
Where is the **[C7]** love? (Where is the **[Dmaj7]** love?)

Where Or When

artist:Dion and The Belmonts writer:Richard Rodgers, Lorenz Hart



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=I0O_f3kzHrg&t=36 Capo 3

Thanks to Bill Kizer

[F] Ah [Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] Ah
[F] It seems we [Dm] stood and talked like [Am] this before
We [Bb] looked at each other in the same way then
But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [C]

[F] The clothes you're [Dm] wearing are the [Am] clothes you wore
The [Bb] smile you are smiling you were smiling then
But I can't remember where or [F] when [Dm] [Bb] [A7]

[Dm] Some things that [Gm] happen for the first [A7] time
[Dm] Seem to be [Bb] happening a-[Gm]gain [C]

[F] And so it [Dm] seems that we have [Am] met before
And [Bb] laughed be-[D7]fore
And [Gm] loved be-[Am]fore
But [Bb] who knows [C] where or [F] when?

[Dm] Ah [Bb] Ah [C] Ah [Bb] [F] Ah

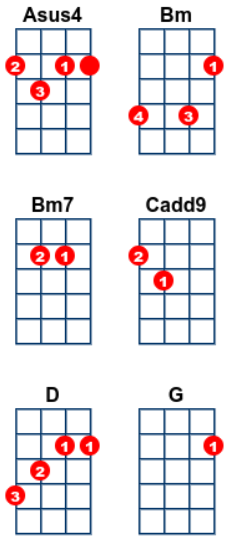
Where The Streets Have No Name

artist:U2 writer:Bono, U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3FsrPEUt2Dg

Thanks to Harmonious Joan

Note: can use **[Bm7]** *or* **[Bm]**



[D] [D] [D] [G]
[Bm7] [Asus4] [Cadd9] [Cadd9]

I wanna **[D]** run, I want to hide
I wanna tear down the walls that hold me in-**[G]**side
I wanna reach **[Bm7]** out and touch the **[Asus4]** flame
Where the **[Cadd9]** streets have no name

I wanna **[D]** feel sunlight on my face
I see the dustcloud disappear without a **[G]** trace
I wanna take **[Bm7]** shelter from the poison **[Asus4]** rain
Where the **[Cadd9]** streets have no name, ooh-oh

Where the streets have no **[D]** name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building and **[G]** burning down love
Burning down love and when I **[Bm7]** go there
I go there with **[Asus4]** you, it's all I can **[Cadd9]** do

The city's a **[D]** flood and our love turns to rust
We're beaten and blown by the wind, trampled **[G]** in dust
I'll show you a **[Bm7]** place high on a **[Asus4]** desert plain
Where the **[Cadd9]** streets have no name, ooh-oh

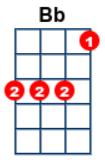
Where the streets have no **[D]** name
Where the streets have no name
We're still building and **[G]** burning down love
Burning down love and when I **[Bm7]** go there
I go there with **[Asus4]** you

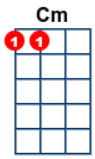
It's all I can **[D]** do, our love turns to rust
We're beaten and **[G]** blown by the wind, blown by the wind
Oh and **[D]** I see love, see our love turn to rust
We're beaten and **[G]** blown by the wind, blown by the wind
Oh when I **[Bm7]** go there
I go there with **[Asus4]** you
It's all I **[D]** can do

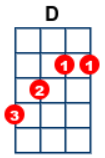
Where The Wild Roses Grow

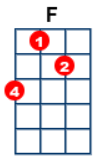
artist:Nick Cave and the Bad Seeds and Kylie Minogue writer:Nick Cave

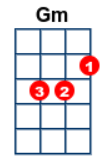
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sqwR0BmyRCI
From https://uketunes.wordpress.com/2017/09/01/murder-ballads-nick-cave/
Intro: [Gm] / / / / [Cm] / / [Bb] / / / / / /











> They [Gm] call me the wild [Cm] ro-[Gm]-se,
> But my [Bb] name was Eliza Day [D]
> Why they [Gm] call me that I do not [Cm] know-[Gm]-ow,
> For my [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

{Him} From the [Gm] first day I saw her I knew [Bb] she was the one
She [Cm] stared in my eyes and [D] smiled
Her [Gm] lips were the colour of the [Bb] roses
That [Cm] grew down the river, all [D] bloody and wild

{Her} When he [Gm] knocked on my door and [Bb] entered the room
My [Cm] trembling subsided in [D] his sure embrace
He would [Gm] be my first man, and [Bb] with a careful hand
He [Cm] wiped up the tears that [D] ran down my face [D]

Chorus

{Him} On the [Gm] second day, I brought her a [Bb] flower
She was more [Cm] beautiful than any [D] woman I'd seen
I [Gm] said "Do you know where the [Bb] wild roses grow
[Cm] So sweet and scarlet and [D] free"

{Her} On the [Gm] second day he came with a [Bb] single red rose
He said, [Cm] "Give me your loss and your [D] sorrow"
I [Gm] nodded my head as I [Bb] lay on the bed
If I [Cm] show you the roses will you [D] follow alone [D]

Chorus

{Her} On the [Gm] third day he took me to the [Bb] river
He [Cm] showed me the roses, and we [D] kissed
And the [Gm] last thing I heard was a [Bb] muttered word
As he [Cm] knelt above me with a [D] rock in his fist

{Him} On the [Gm] last day I took her where the [Bb] wild roses grow
As she [Cm] lay on the bank, the wind [D] light as a thief
And I [Gm] kissed her goodbye, said "All [Bb] beauty must die"
And I [Cm] leant down and planted a [D] rose tween her teeth [D]

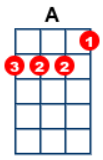
Chorus

My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day
My [Gm] name was E[F]-liza [Gm] Day

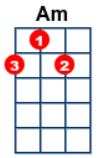
Where There's Muck There's Brass

artist:FivePenny Piece writer:John Meeks, Colin Radcliffe

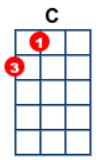
Fivepenny Piece: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wWBT8COY_NI Capo 2



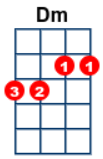
Chorus:
[A] Where there's muck there's brass.
You [Dm] can't deny the facts.
With [E7] coal, coke, smog and smoke some get rich while t'others choke.
I'm [Am] sure you will agree, it [Dm] wasn't meant to be.
But [E7] many folk will not go broke.
Coz - [Am] where there's muck there's brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



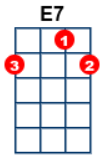
[F] Once upon a [G] time in [C] Ashton under [F] Lyme.
They [E7] built the chimneys good and high,
To shoot the smoke up in the sky.
To [F] make a cotton [G] shirt were worth [C] two tons of [F] dirt.
The [E7] more they made the more we paid.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



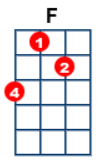
Chorus



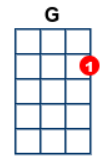
Then the [F] government de[G]creed.
There [C] really were a [F] need.
To e[E7]rase the years and years of grime and give everything a good wash down.
They [F] started with town [G] hall.
Then [C] church and Masonic [F] Hall - [E7] next it'll be the W.C.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



Chorus



[A] And the [Dm] waste disposal [G] truck.
Will [C] shift two tons of [F] muck.
They've [E7] plastic bins as never rust, great machines old cars to crush.
They've [F] gorrit all worked [G] out.
They'll [E7] not shift muck for [Am] nowt.
The [E7] more we make the more they take.
Coz - where there's muck there's [Am] brass. [Am]/ [E7]/ [Am]/ [E7]



Chorus

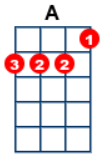
where there's muck there's [Am] brass - Oi !

Wherever I Lay My Hat

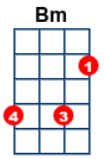
artist:Marvin Gaye writer:Marvin Gaye, Barrett Strong, Norman Whitfield

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jwr1Rz57J0M Capo 3

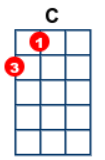
Thanks to Steve Sutton with inspiration from Beryl Boote

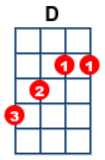


[G] [Em] [G] [Em]

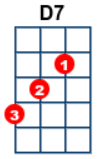


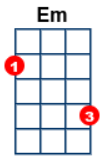
By the [G] look in your eye I can [Em] tell you're gonna cry, is it [G] over me?
[D] If it [G] is save your tears for [Em] I'm not [G] worth it, you see.
[D] oh oh oh [C] I'm the kind of guy who is always on the [Em] roam,
Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat
That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah, [G] yeah [Em]



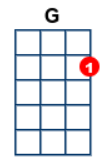


You [G] had a romance, did you [Em] break it by chance [G] over me?
[D] If it's [G] so I'd like for you to know that [Em] I'm not [G] worth it, you see.
[D] For [C] I'm the type of guy who is always [Em] on the roam, yeah
Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat
That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah





[C] You keep telling your friends that [Bm] I'm your man.
[Em] What do I have to do to [D] make you under-[D7]stand?



[G] I'm the kind of guy that [Em] gives the girls the eye every-[G]body knows.
[D] I [G] love 'em and I leave 'em,
break their [Em] hearts and deceive them, [G] everywhere I go.
[D] Oh [C] I'm the type of guy who is always [Em] on the roam, yeah, yeah
Wher-[A]ever I Lay My [D] Hat
That's My [G] Home, [Em] yeah

Fading from here

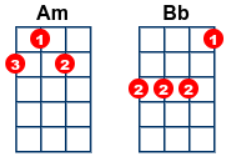
[G] That's my home
[Em] La La La La Loooo [G] oh oh oh, that's my home

While My Old Uke Gently Weeps

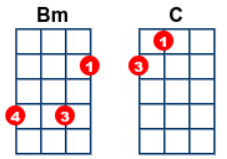
writer:George Harrison

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VJDJs9dumZI

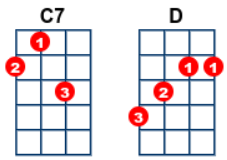
Thanks Chris Sheard and Steve Hayes for updates to this



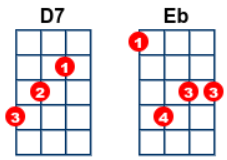
I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all, see the [C7] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] floor and I [C7] see it needs [Eb] sweeping
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]



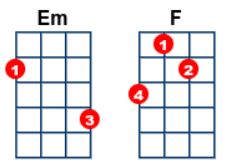
[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] nobody [G] told you
[Am] How to unfold your [D] love
[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] someone con-[G]trolled you
[Am] They bought and sold [D7] you.



I [Gm] look at the [Gm7] world and I [C7] notice it's [Eb] turning
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
With [Gm] every mis [Gm7] take we must [C7] surely be [Eb] learning
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]

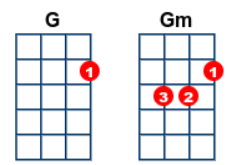


[G] I don't know [Bm] why [Em] you were di-[G]verted
[Am] You were perverted [D] too
[G] I don't know [Bm] how [Em] you were in-[G]verted
[Am] No-one alerted [D7] you.

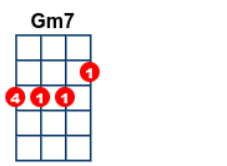


Alternate verse from LOVE version

I [Gm] look from the [Gm7] wings, at the [C7] play you are [Eb] staging
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
As [Gm] I'm sitting [Gm7] here, doing [C7] nothing but [Eb] aging
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]



I [Gm] look at you [Gm7] all see the [C7] love there that's [Eb] sleeping,
[Gm] While my old [F] uke gently [C] weeps [D]
[Gm] Look at you [Gm7] all . . . [C7] [Eb]
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps. [D7]



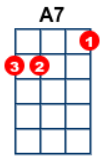
[Gm] Still my old [F] uke gently [Bb] weeps [D7] [Gm]

While Shepherds Watched - Alt

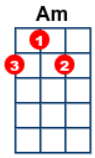
artist:Stamford Bridge Singers writer:Nahum Tate

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pf90SQPBgGA

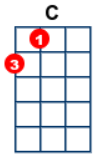
to the tune of 'Ilkley Moor Bar t'at.'



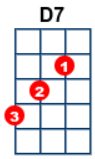
[G] for 2 bars

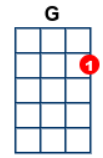


[G] While shepherds [D7] watched their flocks by [G] night, (flocks by night)
All seated [C] on the [G] gro-[D7]ound,
The angel of the Lord came [G] down,
[A7] The angel of the Lord came [D7] down
And [G] glory shone around [G] [G] and glory shone around [G]
And [Am] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round,



[G] Fear not, said [D7] he, for mighty [G] dread, (mighty dread)
had seized their [C] troubled [G] mi-[D7]ind
Glad tidings of great joy [G] I bring
[A7] Glad tidings of great joy [D7] I bring
To [G] you and all mankind [G] to you and all mankind [G]
To [Am] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind





[G] To you in [D7] David's town this [G] day, (town this day)
Is born of [C] David's [G] li-[D7]ine
A Saviour, who is Christ the [G] Lord,
[A7] A Saviour, who is Christ the [D7] Lord,
And [G] this shall be the sign [G] and this shall be the sign [G]
And [Am] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

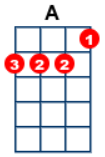
[G] The heavenly [D7] babe you there shall [G] find, (there shall find)
To human [C] view dis-[G]pla-[D7]yed,
All meanly wrapped in swaddling [G] bands,
[A7] All meanly wrapped in swaddling [D7] bands,
And [G] in a manger laid [G] and in a manger laid [G],
And [Am] in a [D7] manger [G] laid.

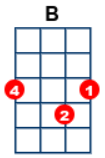
[G] All glory [D7] be to God on [G] high, (God on high)
And to the [C] earth be [G] pe-[D7]eace
Good will to men from highest [G] heav'n
[A7] Good will to men from highest [D7] heav'n
Be-[G]gin and never cease [G] begin and never cease [G]
Be-[Am]gin and [D7] never [G] cease.

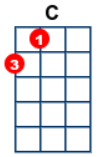
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

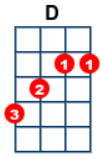
artist:Children Love to Sing choir writer:Nahum Tate

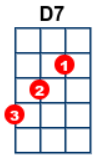
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eSyUvOUZwxQ but in Eb

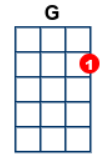












[G] While shepherds [D] watched their [C] flocks by [G] night
[D7] All [G] sea-[D]ted on [A] the [D] ground,
[G] The [C] angel of the [D7] Lord came [B] down,
And [C] glory [D7] shone a-[G]round.

[G] "Fear not", said [D] he, for [C] mighty [G] dread
[D7] Had [G] seized [D] their trou-[A]bled [D] minds;
[G] Glad [C] tidings of great [D7] joy I [B] bring,
To [C] you and [D7] all man-[G]kind.

[G] To you in [D] David's [C] town this [G] day
[D7] Is [G] born [D] of Da-[A]vid's [D] line
[G] A [C] Saviour, who is [D7] Christ the [B] Lord,
And [C] this shall [D7] be the [G] sign

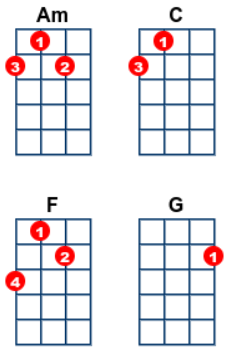
[G] The heav'nly [D] Babe you [C] there shall [G] find
[D7] To [G] hu-[D]man view [A] dis-[D]played,
[G] All [C] meanly wrapped in [D7] swaddling [B] clothes,
And [C] in a [D7] manger [G] laid

[G] All glory [D] be to [C] God on [G] high,
[D7] And [G] to [D] the Earth [A] be [D] peace;
[G] Good-[C]will henceforth from [D7] Heav'n to [B] men
Be-[C]gin and [D7] never [G] cease

Whiskey

artist:Trampled By Turtles writer:David Paul Simonett, Erik Robert Berry, David Patrick Carroll, Timothy Powell Saxhaug

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nKTlRN3jLfw Capo 3



Thanks to Oak Bucket Music - Tom Achtenberg

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] I ain't got a [G] dime in my [Am] pocket
and [F] I just stepped on [C] my last, ciga-[G]rette
But [F] there's a bar down [C] town that'll give me [Am] credit
A [F] home away from [G] home, away I [C] went [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] Tomorrow there's a [G] train to Caro-[Am]lina
To[F]morrow that's where [C] I'm, gonna [G] go
To [F] feel the warm sun[C] shine, on my [Am] shoulder
and [F] live my days a [G] free, and easy [C] soul [G]

[C] Whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home [G]

[C] My home is with the [G] hills and trees a-[Am]round me
My [F] ceiling holds the [C] moon, and stars a[G] bove
So I'll [F] never be a [C] lonely, man a' [Am] walking
I'll [F] never live one [G] day, without [C] love [G]

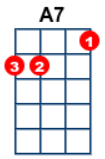
So [C] whiskey won't you [G] come and take my [Am] troubles
Cause [F] I can't seem to [C] do it, on my [G] own
In the [F] morning there is [C] hours, and in-[Am]finity
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [Am] home
The [F] starlit evening's [G] come, to take me [C] home

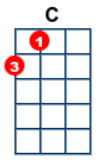
Whiskey And The Bottle

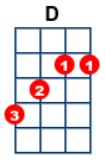
artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

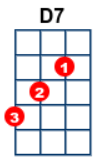
https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2

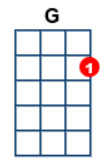
Thanks to Steve Przybelinski

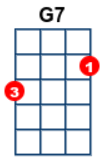












While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

See that [G] bottle on the table, the [G7] one that tells me [C] lies,
It's [C] half full of [G] memories, ones that wouldn't [D] die. [D7]
I've been [G] drowning in my sorrow, ever [G7] since you said good-[C]bye,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

[G] I've been down this road, for what [G7] seems a long [C] time,
[C] Heartaches and [G] misery are always on my [D] mind. [D7]
So [G] I'll just have another and [G7] set aside my [C] pride,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

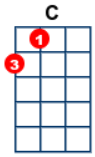
The [C] whiskey and the bottle are [G] all that's left for me,
I've [C] cried a thousand tears over [A7] all those memor-[D]ies. [D7]
Now when-[G]ever I get lonely, I just [G7] pour myself a [C] lie,
While the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [G] hide. [G7]

Yeah, the [C] whiskey and the [G] bottle make it [D] easier to [C] hide. [G] [D] [G]

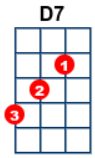
Whiskey Bent And Hell Bound

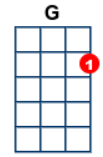
artist:Hank Williams Jr. writer:Hank Williams, Jr.

Hank Williams Jr.:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u2V4UUjYBsA



Thanks Don Orgeman !





[G] I've got a good woman at home who [C] thinks I do no [G] wrong
But sometimes lord, she just ain't always a[D7]round
And you know that's [G] when I fall, I can't [C] help myself at [G] all
And I get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man,
put a [C] cold one in my [G] hand,
'cause you know I love to hear those guitar [D7] sounds
Don't you play 'I'm So [G] Lonesome I Could Cry'
cause I'll get [C] all balled up inside
And I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

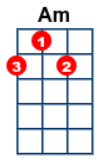
[G] Sure enough about closing time, (I'm) about [C] stoned out of my [G] mind
And I end up with some honky-tonk special I [D7] found
Just as sure as the [G] morning sun come, thinking of [C] my sweet girl at [G]hom
And I need to get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

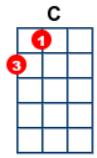
[G] Play me some songs about a ramblin' man, put old [C] Jim Beam in my [G] hand
'cause you know I still love to get drunk and hear country [D7] sounds
But don't you play 'Your [G] Cheatin' Heart' cause that'll [C] tear me all a[G]part
I'll get whiskey [D7] bent and hell [G] bound

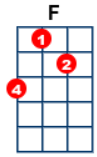
Whiskey In The Jar

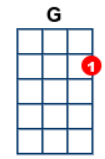
artist:Thin Lizzy writer:Traditional

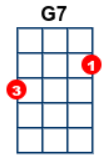
Thin Lizzy: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hwb8C2TijYE











[C] [C]
[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was [Am] counting
I [C] first produced my pistol and I [Am] then produced my rapier
Said [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are my bold de-[Am]ceiver

Chorus:
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

I [C] counted out his money and it [Am] made a pretty penny
I [F] put it in me pocket and I [C] brought it home to [Am] Jenny
She [C] said and she swore that she [Am] never would deceive me
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be [Am] easy

Chorus

I [C] went into my chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no [Am] wonder
But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
Then [F] sent for captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the [Am] slaughter.
Chorus

It was [C] early in the morning, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel
The [F] guards were all around me and [C] likewise Captain [Am] Farrell
I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was [Am] taken.

Chorus

If [C] anyone can aid me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.
And [C] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny.

Chorus

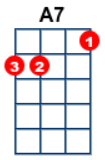
Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

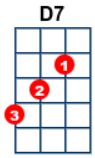
Chorus * 2 (Slowing On The Last Line)

Whiskey On A Sunday - Foster and Allen

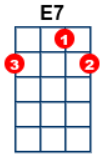
artist:Foster and Allen writer:Glyn Hughes

Come Day – Go Day
Foster and Allen: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Kp4LCQ2LOg
SP: D Du Du Count: 1, 2, 3, 4,
Intro: [G] [F#] [F] [E7] (the run down)
Chorus:
[E7] Come day [A7] go day
[D7] Wish in me heart it were [G] Sunday [G] [F#] [F] [E7]
[E7] Drinking buttermilk [A7] all the week
[D7] Whiskey on a [G] Sunday

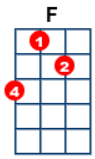




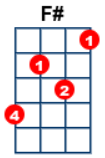
He [G] sat at the corner of [A7] Beggars Bush
A [D7] stride an old packing [G] case
The dolls on the end of the [A7] plank were dancing
As he [D7] crooned with a smile on his [G] face [G] [F#] [F] [E7]



Chorus

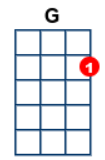


His [G] tired old hands felt the [A7] wooden beam
And the [D7] puppets they danced up and [G] down
A far better show than you [A7] ever would see
In the [D7] fanciest theatre in [G] town [G] [F#] [F] [E7]



Chorus

In [G] nineteen oh two old [A7] Seth Davey died
His [D7] songs were heard no [G] more
The three dancing dolls in the [A7] dustbin were thrown
And the [D7] plank went to mend a back [G] door [G] [F#] [F] [E7]



Chorus

But on [G] some stormy night if you're [A7] passing that way
And the [D7] wind's blowing up from the [G] sea
You can still hear the sound of [A7] old Seth Davy
As he [D7] croons to his dancing dolls [G] three [G] [F#] [F] [E7]

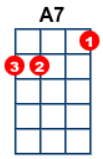
Chorus x 2 - slow last line

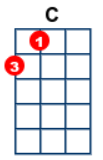
Thanks to Alan Kimber

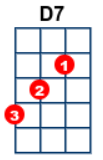
Whiskey On A Sunday - Glyn Hughes

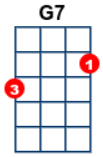
artist:Glyn Huges version writer:Glyn Hughes

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4AJd8aMG-vk Capo 2









This is the original published version from Glyn Hughes passed on by Kath Dean

He **[C]** sat on the corner of **[D7]** Bevington Bush
[G7] 'stride an old packing **[C]** case
And the **[C]** dolls at the end of the **[D7]** plank went dancing
And he **[G7]** crooned with a smile on his **[C]** face (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus:
Come day, **[D7]** go day
[G7] Wish in me heart for **[C]** Sunday (run down to ->) **[A7]**
[A7] Drinking buttermilk **[D7]** all the week
[G7] Whiskey on a **[C]** Sunday

His **[C]** tired old hands banged the **[D7]** wooden plank
And the **[G7]** dolls they danced the **[C]** gear
A far better **[C]** show than you **[D7]** ever you'll see
At the **[G7]** Pivvy or the New Brighton **[C]** Pier (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

But in **[C]** nineteen-o-two old Seth **[D7]** Davy died
And his **[G7]** song it was heard no **[C]** more
The three **[C]** dancing dolls in a **[D7]** jowler bin ended
And the **[G7]** plank went to mend a back **[C]** door (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

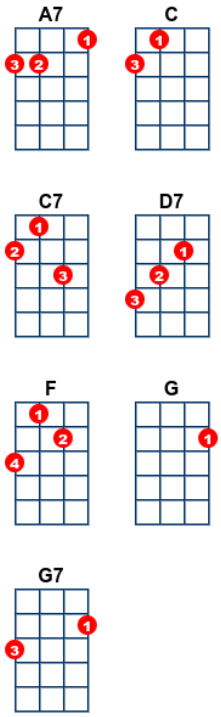
But on **[C]** some stormy nights down **[D7]** Scotty Road way
With the **[G7]** wind blowing up from the **[C]** sea
You can **[C]** still hear the song of **[D7]** old Seth Davy
As he **[G7]** croons to his dancing dolls **[C]** three (run down to ->) **[A7]**

Chorus

Whiskey River

artist:Willie Nelson writer:Johnny Bush, Paul Stroud

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Yhbe3ueCLPw



Thanks Stephen Nash

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me **[G]***

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me **[F]***

[G7] I'm drowning in a whiskey **[C]** river
[G] Bathing my mem'ried mind
In the **[A7]** wetness of its **[D7]** soul
[G] Feeling the amber current
[G7] Flowing from my **[C]** mind
And **[D7]** leaving a heart you left so **[G]** cold **[G]***

[NC] Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me

Instrumental not included

[G] I'm drowning in a whiskey **[C]** river
[G] Bathing my mem'ried mind
In the **[A7]** wetness of its **[D7]** soul
[G] Feeling the amber current
[G7] Flowing from my **[C]** mind
And **[D7]** leaving a heart you left so **[G]** cold

Whiskey River take my **[C7]** mind
Don't let her memory torture **[G7]** me
Whiskey River don't run **[D7]** dry
You're all I've got take care of **[G7]** me

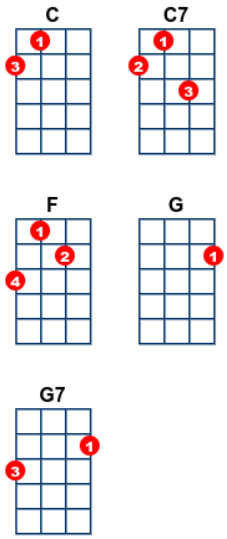
Whiskey River take my [C7] mind
Don't let her memory torture [G7] me
Whiskey River don't run [D7] dry
You're all I've got take care of [G7] me

Whiskey Train

artist:Ronald Bushey writer:Ronald Bushey

https://www.reverbnation.com/ronbushey Capo on 2

Thanks to Steve Przybelinski



Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

I don't [C] water down my whiskey, I let it [F] burn going down,
Playing [C] aces and eights, Lady [G] Lucks not around.
So, [C] cut the cards and deal; don't [F] let me drink alone,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

Got an [C] old Ford pickup, some [F] worn out jeans,
A ball [C] cap that says tequila, and a [G] bottle of Jim Beam.
I'm [C] out here on some back road; just [F] where I don't know,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C]

There's a [C] devil on my shoulder, he [F] whispers in my ear,
Take a [C] shot of that ole bourbon, I [G] hear him real clear.
He [C] pours me a double; then [F] rolls them ivory bones,
Whiskey [C] Train, getting' [G] further from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

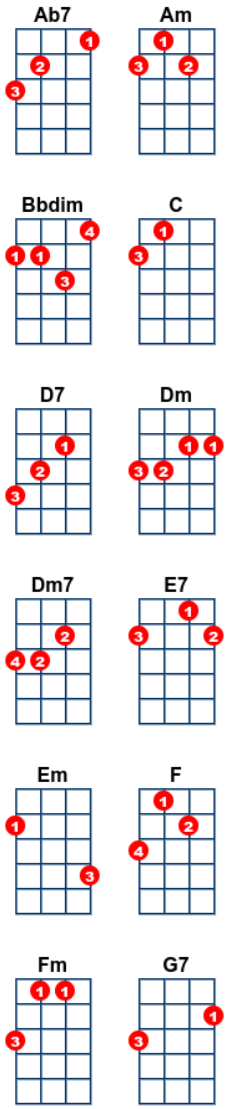
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C7]

[F] Whiskey Train we're rollin', [C] rollin' again,
[G] Where the hell we going? [C] Where the hell we been?
[F] We're out here riding, [C] riding alone,
[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [C] home. [C]

[F] Whiskey Train don't take me, [G] so [G7] far from [F] home. [G]

Whispering Grass [C]

artist:Sandy Denny writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher



Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Sandy Denny:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak (But in G)
Intro: [C] [Bbdim] [Dm] [G7] x 2

[C] Why do you whisper, [Em] green grass
[F] Why tell the trees what ain't [Fm] so
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know
[Bbdim] No, [Dm] no [G7]

[C] Why tell them all your [Em] secrets
[F] Who kissed there long a[Fm]go
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, the [Dm7] trees don't [G7] need to [C] know
[F] [C] [G7]

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees
Or [F] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees
And [C] everyone will [Am] know
'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore
[D7] It's no [Dm7] secret [Bbdim] any- [Dm7] more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?
[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow
[C] Whispering [Am] grass don’t [Dm7] tell the [Ab7] trees
‘Cause the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know

[C] Don't you tell it [Am] to the trees
Or [Dm7] she will tell the [G7] birds and bees
And [C] everyone will [Am] know
'Cause you [Dm7] told the blabbering [G7] trees

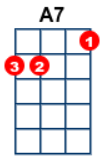
Yes, you [Am] told them [E7] once be[Am]fore
It's no [Dm7] secret [D7] any[Dm7]more [G7]

[C] Why tell them all the [Em] old things?
[F] They're buried under the [Fm] snow
[C] Whispering [Am] grass, [Dm7] don't tell the [Fm] trees (STOP)
Because the [Dm7] trees don't [Ab7] need to [C] know [G7] [C]

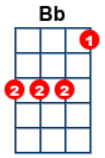
Whispering Grass [F]

artist:Sandy Denny writer:Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher

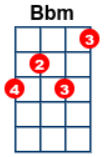
Fred Fisher and Doris Fisher – Capo on 2nd fret
Sandy Denny: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NJnjLneNEak
Intro: [F] [Dm] [Gm7] [C7] x 2



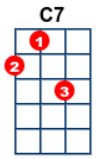
[F] Why do you whisper, [Am] green grass
[Bb] Why tell the trees what ain't [Bbm] so
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know
[Dm] No, [Gm7] no [C7]



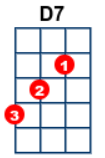
[F] Why tell them all your [Am] secrets
[Bb] Who kissed there long a[Bbm]go
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know



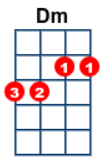
[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]



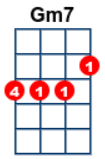
[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees
Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees
And [F] everyone will [Dm] know
'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees



Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore
It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any- [Gm7] more [C7]



[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?
[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know
[Dm] [Gm7] [C7]



[F] Don't you tell it [Dm] to the trees
Or [Gm7] she will tell the [C7] birds and bees
And [F] everyone will [Dm] know
'Cause you [Gm7] told the blabbering [C7] trees

Also uses:
Am, F

Yes, you [Dm] told them [A7] once be[Dm]fore
It's no [Gm7] secret [D7] any[Gm7]more [C7]

[F] Why tell them all the [Am] old things?
[Bb] They're buried under the [Bbm] snow
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees (STOP)

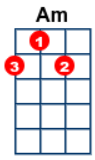
Because the [Gm7] trees don't [C7] need to [F] know [Dm] [Gm7] [C7]
[F] Whispering [Dm] grass, [Gm7] don't tell the [Bbm] trees [F]

Whistle For The Choir

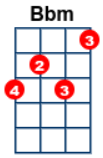
artist:Fratellis - Holly Henry cover writer:John Lawler

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=o1oKBbReaOs Capo on 2

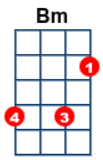
Revised version from Steve Walton with timings and an easier key - very nice



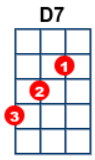
[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {1234}

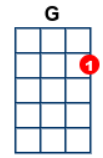


Well it's a [G] big big city and it's [G] always the same, can never
[Bm] be too pretty, [Bm] tell me your name, is [Bbm] it
[Am] out, of line, if [Am] I was to be bold and say "Would
[D7] you, be mine"? [D7] {123} Because I
[G] may be a beggar and you [G] may be the queen, I know I
[Bm] may be on a downer I'm still [Bm] ready to dream now [Bbm] it's
[Am] 3, o'clock, the [Am] time is just the time it takes for
[D7] you, to talk [D7] - So if you're



[G] lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know, I [Am] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible





[G] {1234} [G] {1234} [Bm] {1234} [Bm] {123} [Bbm]
[Am] {1234} [Am] {1234} [D7] {1234} [D7] {123} Well it's a

[G] big big city and the [G] lights are all out, but it's
[Bm] as much as I can do you know to [Bm] figure you out
And [Bbm] I [Am] must, confess, my [Am] heart's in broken pieces
and my [D7] head's, a mess [D7] {123} and it's
[G] 4 in the morning, and I'm [G] walking along, beside the
[Bm] ghost of every drinker here who's [Bm] ever done wrong and [Bbm] it's
[Am] you, woo hoo, that's [Am] got me going crazy for the
[D7] things you do [D7] / So if you're

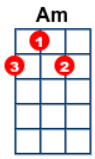
[G] crazy, [G] I don't care you a- [Bm] maze me
[Bm] / Oh-you're-a stu- [Bbm] pid [Am] girl, oh me, oh [Am] my, you talk, I
[D7] die, you smile, you [D7] laugh, I cry and
[G] on-ly, a [G] girl like you could be [Bm] lone-ly
[Bm] And-it's-a cry [Bbm] ing [Am] shame, if you, would [Am] think the same
A [D7] boy like me's just [D7] irresistible

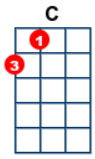
[G] Lone- ly [G] why did you say you're not [Bm] lone- ly
[Bm] Oh-you're-a si-[Bbm] lly [Am] girl, I know I [Am] heard it so, it's
[D7] just like you to [D7] come and go
I [G] know, me [G] no you don't even [Bm] know, me
[Bm] / You're-so sweet [Bbm] to [Am] try, oh my, you [Am] caught my eye
A [D7] girl like you's just [D7] irresistible [G]*

Whistling Gypsy

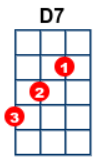
artist:The Seekers writer:Leo McGuire

The Seekers: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CfmsIjknYFc
[G] The gypsy [D7] rover came[G] over the [D7] hill
[G] Down through the [D7] valley so[G] sha[D7]dy,
He [G] whistled and he [D7] sang 'til the[G] greenwoods[Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a [G] la[C]d[G]y.

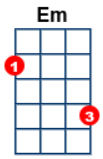




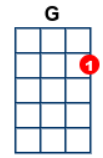
Chorus:
[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] do-da-[D7] day,
[G] Ah-de-[D7] do, ah-de-[G] da-[D7] ay
He [G] whistled and he[D7] sang 'til the [G] greenwoods[Em] rang,
And [G] he won the [Am] heart of a[G] la[C]d[G]y.



[G] She left her [D7] father's [G] castle [D7] gates
[G] She left her [D7] own fine [G] lo[D7]ver
She [G] left her [D7] servants [G] and her [Em] state
To [G] follow the [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.



Chorus



[G] Her father [D7] saddled up [G] his fastest [D7] steed
[G] And roamed the [D7] valleys all [G] o[D7] ver
[G] Sought his [D7] daughter [G] at great [Em] speed
And [G] the whistling [Am] gypsy [G] r[C]o[G]ver.

Chorus

[G] He came at [D7] last to a [G] mansion [D7] fine,
[G] Down by the [D7] river [G] Clay[D7]dee
[G] And there was [D7] music and [G] there was [Em] wine,
For [G] the gypsy [Am] and his [G] la[C] [G] dy.

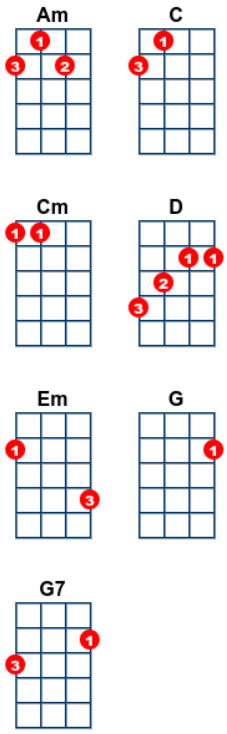
Chorus

[G] "He is no [D7] gypsy, my [G] father" she [D7] said
[G] "But lord of these [D7] lands [G] all [D7] over,
[G] And I shall [D7] stay 'til my [G] dying [Em] day
With my [G] whistling [Am] gypsy [G] ro[C] [G] ver."
Chorus

White Christmas

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Irving Berlin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_3ZC45Q82pg Capo 4



Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D] (last line 1st verse)

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white. [D]

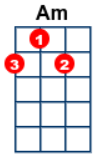
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] Just like the [D] ones I used to [G] know,
Where the tree tops [G7] glisten and [C] children [Cm] listen,
To [G] hear [Em] sleigh bells in the [Am] snow. [D]

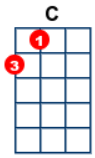
[G] I'm dreaming of a [Am] white [D] Christmas,
[C] With every [D] Christmas card I [G] write,
May your days be [G7] merry and [C] bright [Cm]
And may [G] all your [Am] Christmasses [D] be [G] white.

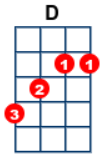
White Cliffs Of Dover

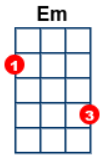
artist:Vera Lynn writer:Walter Kent and Nat Burton

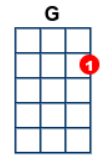
Nat Burton and Walter Kent - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=89487uG13Ro
Capo 1











[G] There'll be **[Em]** bluebirds **[G]** over,
The **[Em]** white **[C]** cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[C]**morrow, **[G]** just **[Em]** you **[C]** wait and **[G]** see.
[G] There'll be **[Em]** love and **[G]** laughter,
And **[Em]** peace ever **[G]** after,
To-**[C]**morrow **[G]** when **[Em]** the **[C]** world is **[G]** free.

[G] The **[C]** shepherd **[Am]** will tend his **[C]** sheep,
The valley will **[D]** bloom **[G]** again.
[C] And **[Am]** Jimmy will go to **[C]** sleep,
In his own little **[Am]** room **[D]** gain.

[G] There'll be **[Em]** bluebirds **[G]** over,
The **[Em]** white **[C]** cliffs of **[G]** Dover,
To-**[C]**morrow, **[G]** just **[Em]** you **[C]** wait and **[G]** see.

[G] The **[C]** shepherd **[Am]** will tend his **[C]** sheep,
The valley will **[D]** bloom **[G]** again.
[C] And **[Am]** Jimmy will go to **[C]** sleep,
In his own little **[Am]** room **[D]** gain.

[G] There'll be **[Em]** peace and **[G]** laughter
And **[Em]** joy ever **[G]** after
To-**[C]**morrow **[G]** when **[Em]** the world is **[G]** free

White Rabbit

artist:Jefferson Airplane writer:Grace Slick

Grace Slick – Jefferson Airplane: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pnJM_jC7j_4

for Uke it may be easier to use [G-2] *instead of* [G]

[F#] [G] x 2

[F#] One pill makes you larger and
[G] one pill makes you small
and the [F#] ones that mother gives you don't do
[G] anything at all

Go ask [A] Alice [C] when she's [D] ten feet [A] tall

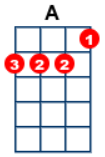
[F#] And if you go chasing rabbits
and you [G] know you're going to fall
Tell 'em a [F#] hooka smoking caterpillar has
[G] given you the call

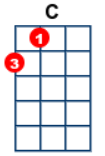
Call [A] Alice [C] when she was [D] just [A] small

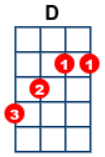
[E] When the men on the chessboard get up
[A] and tell you where to go
and you [E] just had some kind of mushroom
and your [A] mind is moving on
go ask [F#] Alice, I think she'll [F#] know

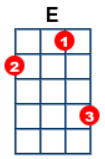
[F#] When logic and proportion have [G] fallen sloppy dead
and the [F#] white knight is talking backwards
and the red [G] queen's off with her head

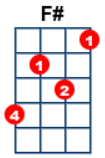
[A] Remember [C] what the [D] dormouse [A] said
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!
[A] [E] Feed your [A] head!
[A] (Single Strum)

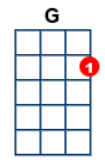


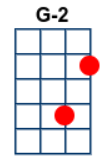






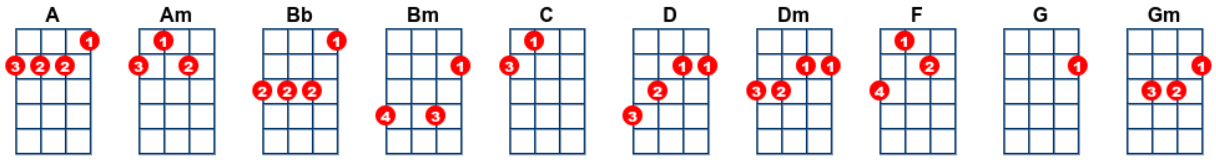






White Room

artist:Cream writer:Jack Bruce and Pete Brown



Cream: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VR90gQ-SIaY

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[Am] In the [C] white [D] room with [C] black [G] curtains
[Bb] near the [Dm] station [C] [G]
[Bb] Blackroof [Dm] country, [C] no gold [Bm] pavements,
[Bb] tired [Dm] starlings [C] [G]
[Bb] Silver [Dm] horses [C] ran down [G] moonbeams [Bb] in your [Dm] dark eyes [C] [G]
[Bb] Dawnlight [Dm] smiles [C] on you [Bm] leaving, [Bb] my con[D]tentment [C] [G]

I'll [C] wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] sun never [A] shines
[C] Wait in this [G] place where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from [D] themselves
[NC] You said [D] no strings [C] could se[G]cure you [F] at the [Dm] station [C]
[Bb] Platform [Dm] ticket, [C] restless [Bm] diesels, [Bb] goodbye [D] windows
[C] I walked [Dm] into [C] such a [G] sad time [Bb] at the [Dm] station
[Bb] As I [Dm] walked out, [C] felt my [G] own need [Bb] just be[D]ginning

I'll [C] wait in the [G] queue when the [Bb] trains come [A] back
[C] Lie with [G] you where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]////

[NC] At the [Am] party [C] she was [Bm] kindness [Bb] in the [D] hard crowd [G] [C]
Conso[D]lation [C] for the [G] old wound now for[Dm]gotten [F] [G]
[Bb] Yellow [Dm] tigers [C] crouched in [Bm] jungles [Bb] in her [D] dark eyes [G]
She's just [C] dressing, [C] goodbye [Bm] windows, [Bb] tired [D] starlings [G]

[Bb] I'll [C] sleep in this [G] place with the [Bb] lonely [A] crowd;
[C] Lie in the [G] dark where the [Bb] shadows [C] run from them[D]selves

[Gm]//// [F]//// [D]//// [C]//// [G]//// [F]//// [Dm]//// [C]//// [Am]////////

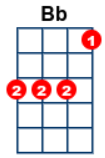
[F] [G] [C] [G]

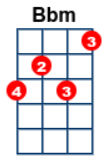
White Sandy Beach

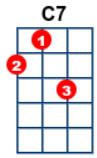
artist:Israel (IZ) Kamakawiwo'ole writer:Willie Dan (Duc Huy)

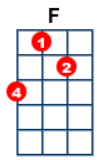
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yoRpWEE-E0Q

Thanks to Acabooe on ultimate guitar









[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

[F] I saw you in my dream, we were walking hand in hand
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i [C7]

We [F] were playing in the sun, we were having so much fun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i
[C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul
[C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

Those [F] hot long summer days, lying there in the sun
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i

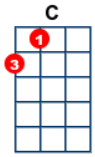
[C7] Sound of the ocean [Bb] soothes my restless [C7] soul
[C7] Sound of the ocean rocks me all night long

Last [F] night in my dream, I saw your face again
We were [Bb] there in the [Bbm] sun,
On a white sandy beach of Ha-[F]wai'i
On a [Bb] white sandy [Bbm] beach of Ha-[F]wai'i

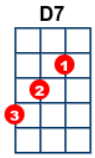
White Sport Coat (and a pink carnation), A

artist:Marty Robbins writer:Marty Robbins

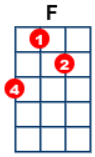
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zD8MnvyAi6I capo 1



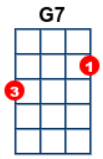
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
I'm [F] all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance



[G7] Once you told me long ago
[C] To the prom with me you'd go
[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams



[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink ca-r[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood



A white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all dressed [G7] up for the [C] dance [G7]
A [C] white sport coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm all a[G7]lone in ro[C]mance

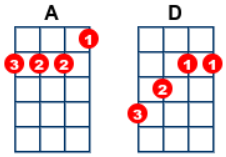
[G7] Once you told me long ago
[C] To the prom with me you'd go
[D7] Now you've changed your mind it seems
[G7] Someone else will hold my dreams

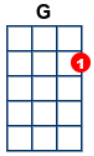
[C] A white sports coat and a [F] pink car-[G7]nation
[F] I'm in a [G7] blue blue [C] mood

White Swan [D]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KDAh19tms4U (But in Ab)





INTRO [D] //// ////
Ride it on [D] out like a bird in the [G] sky ways
Ride it on [D] out like if you were a [A] bird
Fly it all [D] out like an eagle in a [G] sunbeam
Ride it all [D] out like if [A] you were a [D] bird.

[D] Wear a tall [D] hat like a druid in the [G] old days
Wear a tall [D] hat and a tattooed [A] gown
Ride a white [D] swan like the people of the [G] Beltane
Wear your hair [D] long babe, [A] you can't go [D] wrong.

[D] / / / / [G] / / / / [D] / / / / [A] / / / / [D] / / / / [G] / / / / [D] / / [A] / /

[D] Catch a bright [D] star and a place it on your [G] fore-head
Say a few [D] spells and baby, there you [A] go
Take a black [D] cat, and sit it on your [G] shoulder
And in the [D] morning you'll know [A] all you [D] know.

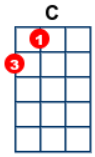
[D] Da-da-di-di [D] da
Da-da-di-di da
Da-da-di-di
[G] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [D] da

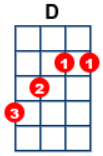
[D]//// //// [A]/ [D]/

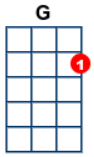
White Swan [G]

artist:Marc Bolan & T. Rex writer:Marc Bolan

By Marc Bolan, 1970 - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H00A1zU8neU
Capo on 1st fret







INTRO [G] //// ////
Ride it on [G] out like a bird in the [C] sky ways
Ride it on [G] out like if you were a [D] bird
Fly it all [G] out like an eagle in a [C] sunbeam
Ride it all [G] out like if [D] you were a [G] bird.

[G] Wear a tall [G] hat like a druid in the [C] old days
Wear a tall [G] hat and a tattooed [D] gown
Ride a white [G] swan like the people of the [C] Beltane
Wear your hair [G] long babe, [D] you can't go [G] wrong.

[G] / / / / [C] / / / / [G] / / / / [D] / / / / [G] / / / / [C] / / / / [G] / / [D] / /

[G] Catch a bright [G] star and a place it on your [C] fore-head
Say a few [G] spells and baby, there you [D] go
Take a black [G] cat, and sit it on your [C] shoulder
And in the [G] morning you'll know [D] all you [G] know.

[G] Da-da-di-di [G] da
Da-da-di-di da
Da-da-di-di
[C] daDa-da-di-di da Da-da-di-di [G] da

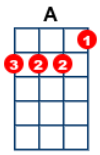
[G]//// //// [D]/ [G]/

White Trash

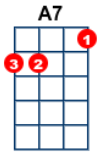
artist:Fred Eaglesmith writer:Fred Eaglesmith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PVXaZT6pF1g Capo 2

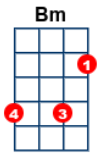
Based on colleen canavan Ultimate Guitar



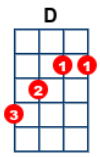
When I **[D]** met her she was a beauty queen who **[A]** wanted something more
Now she's hanging **[A7]** out with me in **[D]** front of the liquor store
And **[D]** it won't start when I **[D7]** shut it off
So she **[G]** has to get the **[Em]** beer
She **[D]** puts it in the back seat
And she **[A]** quietly says to **[D]** me **[D7]**

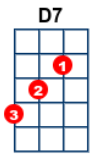


> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white trash
> **[A7]** How come we got seven **[A]** dogs **[D]** living in the garage
> **[D]** How come the only eight track in our **[G]** car is Johnny **[Em]** Cash?
> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash?

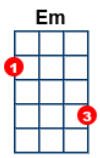


Now **[D]** she tells all our friends that I've **[A]** got my PhD
But it **[A7]** stands for Post Hole **[A]** Digger
It ain't **[D]** exactly a degree
And there's **[D]** curtains on the **[Bm]** windows
[D] And we **[G]** hardly watch T-**[Em]**V
And that **[D]** double-wide is triple-wide
[A] Now that's she's with **[D]** me **[D7]**

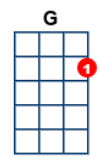




[NC] And she says



> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white trash
> **[A7]** How come we got seven **[A]** dogs
> **[D]** Who burned down the garage
> **[D]** How come the only **[D7]** eight track in our **[G]** car is Johnny **[Em]** Cash?
> **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white **[D]** trash



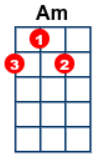
> Girls: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash
> Boys: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A7]** we become white **[D]** trash
> Santa Cruz: **[D]** When, exactly, did **[A]** we become white **[D]** trash

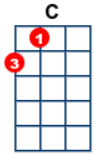
Whiter Shade Of Pale - Alt, A

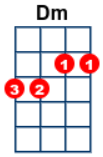
artist:Procul Harem writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

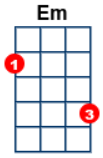
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA

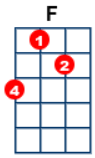
Thanks to Dave Bennett for this revised simpler version

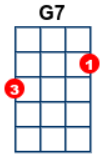












[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] We skipped the light fan-[Am]dango
[F] Turned cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor
[G7] I was feeling kind of [Em] seasick but the
[C] crowd called out for [Am] more
[F] The room was humming [Dm] harder
[G7] As the ceiling flew a-[Em]way
[C] When we called out for a-[Am]nother drink
[F] The waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G7]

And so it [C] was that [Am] later
[F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale
[G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter
[F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7]

[C] She said there is no [Am] reason
[F] And the truth is plain to [Dm] see
[G7] But I wandered through my [Em] playing cards
[C] And would not let her [Am] be
[F] One of sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins
[G7] Who were leaving for the [Em] coast
[C] And although my eyes were [Am] open
[F] They might just as well been [Dm] closed [G7]

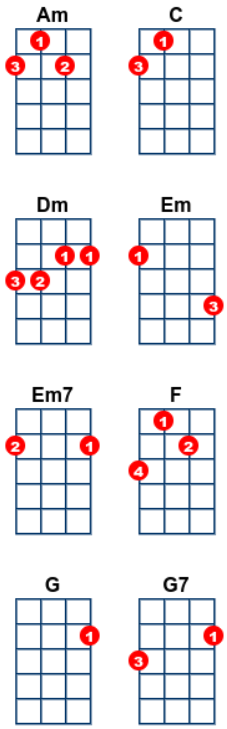
And so it [C] was that [Am] later
[F] As the miller told his [Dm] tale
[G7] That her face at first just [Em] ghostly turned a [C] whiter
[F] shade of [C] pale [C]

[C] [Am] [F] [Dm] [G7] [Em] [C] [F] [C] [G7] [C]

Whiter Shade Of Pale, A

artist:Procol Harum writer:Gary Brooker, Keith Reid

Procul Harum: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mb3iPP-tHdA



Instrumental: Play first verse

[C] We [Em] skipped the light fan-[Am]dango [C]
[F] Turned [Am] cartwheels 'cross the [Dm] floor [F]
[G] I was [G7] feeling kind of [Em7] seasick [G7]
[C] But the [Em] crowd called out for [Am] more [C]

[F] The [Am] room was humming [Dm] harder [F]
[G] As the [G7] ceiling flew a-[Em7]way [G7]
[C] When [Em] we called out for a-[Am]nother [C] drink
[F] The [Am] waiter brought a [Dm] tray [G]

And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]
[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]
[G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]
Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

Instrumental: Play any verse

[C] She [Em] said there is no [Am] reason [C]
[F] And the [Am] truth is plain to [Dm] see [F]
[G] But I [G7] wandered through my [Em7] playing cards [G7]
[C] And [Em] would not let her [Am] be [C]

[F] One of [Am] sixteen vestal [Dm] virgins [F]
[G] Who were [G7] leaving for the [Em7] coast [G7]
[C] And al-[Em]though my eyes were [Am] open [C]
[F] They might [Am] just as well been [Dm] closed [G]

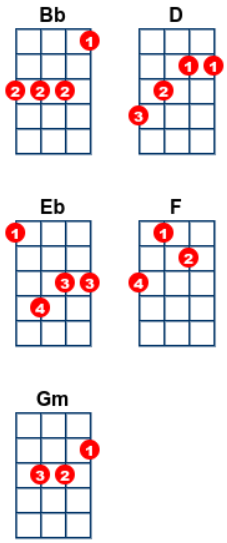
And so it [C] was [Em] that [Am] later [C]
[F] As the [Am] miller told his [Dm] tale [F]
[G] That her [G7] face at first just [Em7] ghostly [G7]
Turned a [C] whiter [F] shade of [C] pale [G7]

Instrumental: Play any verse

Who By Fire

artist:Leonard Cohen writer:Leonard Cohen

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z_Qk_4emjEs



And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time
[Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal
[Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial
[Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May
[Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] in her [Gm] lonely slip
[Gm] Who [F] by bar-[Gm]biturate
[Bb] Who [F] in these [Bb] realms of love
[Bb] Who [F] by [Bb] something blunt
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] avalanche
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] powder
[Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] greed
[Bb] Who [F] for his [Bb] hunger
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

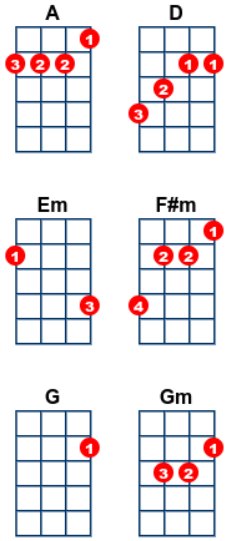
And [Gm] who [F] by [Gm] fire
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] water
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] sunshine
[Bb] Who [F] in the [Bb] night time
[Gm] Who by [F] high or-[Gm]deal
[Gm] Who by [F] common [Gm] trial
[Bb] Who in your [F] merry merry [Bb] month of May
[Bb] Who by [F] very [Bb] slow decay
And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling?

And [Gm] who [F] by [Bb] brave a-[Gm]ssent
[Gm] Who [F] by [Gm] accident
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] solitude
[Bb] Who [F] in this [Bb] mirror
[Gm] Who by [F] his [Bb] lady's command
[Gm] Who by [F] his own [Gm] hand
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] mortal chains
[Bb] Who [F] in [Bb] power

And [Gm] who shall I [Eb] say is [D] calling? [Gm]

Who Knows Where The Time Goes

artist:Sandy Denny writer:Sandy Denny



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5oBMDcLf6WA Play along
capo 1

[D] Across the evening sky, [G] all the birds are lea-[D]ving
[D] But how can they know it's [G] time for them to [D] go?
[Em] Before the winter [F#m] fire,
[Gm] I will still be [F#m] dreaming [G]
[G] I have no thought of [D] time
For who knows where the [G] time goes? [D]
Who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]

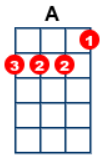
[D] Sad, deserted shore, [G] your fickle [D] friends are [G] leaving
Ah, but [D] then you know, it's [G] time for [D] them to go [G]
[Em] But I will [F#m] still be [Em] here,
I have no thought of [D] leaving [G]
[G] I do not count the [D] time
For who knows where the [G] time go--[D]oes?
Who knows where the time go--[Em]oes? [G]

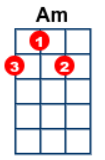
[D] And I am not alone [G] while my love is near [D] m--ee
I [D] know it will be so until [G] it’s time [D] to g--[G]oo
[Em] So come the storms of [F#m] winter [G]
And then the birds and [F#m] spring a-[D]gain
[G] I have no fear of [D] time
For [A] who knows how my [G] love [D] grows?
And who knows where the time [Em] go--[G]oes? [D]

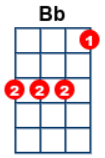
Who Wants To Live Forever

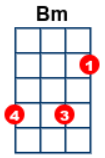
artist:Queen writer:Brian May

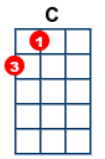
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_Jtpf8N5IDE

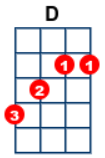


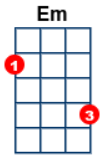


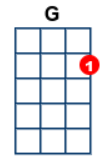












[Em] [Am] [G]

There's no [Am] time for us
There's no [Em] place for us
What [C] is this [G] thing that fills our [A] dreams
Then slips a-[D]way from us

Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever
[C] Ooooo-[D]oooooh

There's no [Am] chance for us
It's all de-[Em]cided for us
This [C] world has [G] only one sweet mo-[A]ment
Set a-[D]side for us
Who [C] wants to [G] live for-[Am]ever?
Who [C] wants to [Bm] live for-[Am]ever?
[C] Oooooo-[D] oooooh [G] [D] [Em]

Who [C] dares to [Bm] love for-[Am]ever
[C] oooo-[D] oooh when love must [Em] die

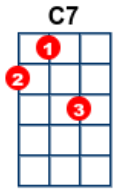
[Em] [Am] [Em]
[Em] [G] [D] [Em]
[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [C]

But touch my [Em] tears with your [C] lips
Touch my [Em] world with your finger-[C]tips
And [G] we can [D] live for-[Em]ever
And [G] we can [D] love for-[Em]ever
For-[A]ever is [D] our [Bb] today

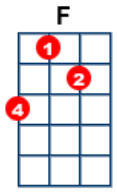
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever
Who [G] wants to [D] live for-[Em]ever
(fading) For-[A]ever [D] is our to-[Bb]day

Who Were You Thinking Of

artist:Texas Tornadoes writer:Jim Glaser



[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?



[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] when we were loving last [F] night

[F] Who were you thinking of when I was making love
[C7] to you?,….. Put a
[C7] smile on your face,.. that I hadn't seen for a [F] while

[F] You got more out of it than I put into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] When we were loving [F] last night?

[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of [F] mine?
[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of
[C7] when we were loving last [F] night

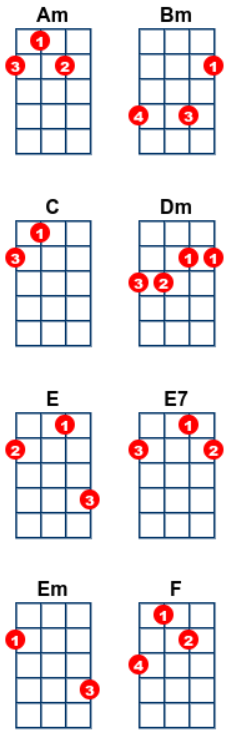
[F] Who were you thinking of when we were making love
[C7] last night?
[C7] Was it a good looking stranger or a close friend of mine?

[F] You didn't want to quit when we were into it
[C7] last night
[C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?
[C7] Who were you thinking of when we were loving last [F] night?

Who Will Buy

artist:Lionel Bart writer:Lionel Bart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vpFkwRRGsdik&t=106 capo 3



[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning
Such a sky you [G] never did [Am] see
[Dm] Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

So I could [Dm] see it at [G] my [Am] leisure
When-[Dm]ever [G] things go [C] wrong
And I would [Em] keep it as a [Bm] treasure
To [Em] last my whole life [E] long

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep this sky so [F] blue
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E] will [Am] buy

[NC] Who will buy this wonderful morning
Such a sky you [G] never did [F] see
[Am] Who will tie it up with a ribbon
And [Dm] put it in a [G] box for [C] me

There'll never [Dm] be a day so [C] sunny
It [Dm] could not [G] happen [C] twice
Where is the [Em] man with all the [Bm] money
It's [Em] cheap at [E7] half the [E] price

[Am] Who will buy this wonderful feeling
[Am] I'm so high I swear I could [F] fly
[Am] Me oh my, I don't want to lose it
So [Dm] what am I to do to [Em] keep the sky so [F] blue
There [Em] must be [Dm] someone [F] who [E7] will [Am] buy!

[NC] Who will buy my sweet red [G] roses
Two [Dm] blooms for [Em] a [Am] penny

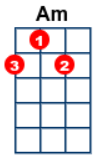
[F] [E] [Am]

Who'll Stop The Rain

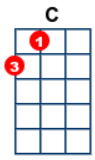
artist:Credence Clearwater Revival writer:John Fogerty

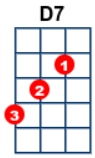
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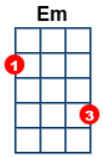
Thanks to Garry Owen



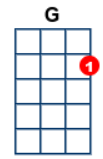
[G] As long as I remember, the [C] rain's been comin' [G] down
Clouds of mystery pourin', [C] confusion on the [G] ground
[C] Good men through the [G] ages, [C] tryin' to find the [G] sun
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain [G]







[G] I went down Virginia, seekin' [C] shelter from the [G] storm
Caught up in the [Em] fable, I [C] watched the tower [G] grow
[C] Five year plans and [G] new deals, [C] wrapped in golden [G] chains
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the [G] rain? [G]



Instr: (chopped sound - listen to YouTube)

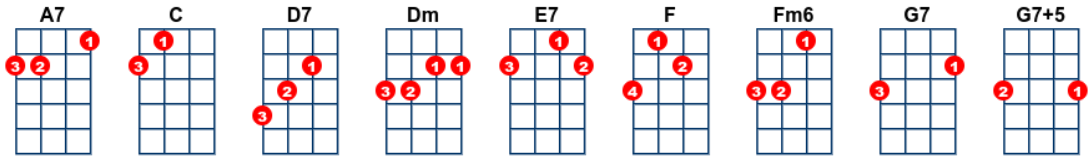
[C] [G] [D7] . . . . [Am] [C] [Em] . . . [D7] [G] [G]

[G] Heard the singers playin', [C] how we cheered for [G] more
The crowd then rushed [Em] together, [C] tryin' to keep [G] warm
[C] Still the rain kept [G] pourin', [C] fallin' on my [G] ears
[C] And I wonder, [D7] still I wonder, [Em] who'll stop the rain?

[G] / [Em] / [G] / [Em] (Fade out Over)

Who's Sorry Now [C]

artist:Connie Francis writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



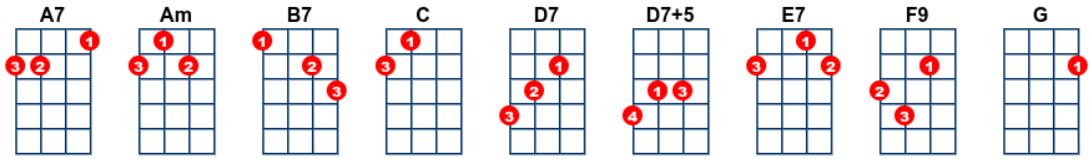
Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Ws60MDF7OY
Capo 3

[C] Who's sorry now? **[E7]** Who's sorry now?
[A7] Whose heart is aching for **[D7]** breaking each vow?
[G7] Who's sad and blue? **[C]** Who's crying **[A7]** too?
[D7] Just like I cried over **[G7]** you **[G7+5]**

[C] Right to the end, **[E7]** Just like a friend
[A7] I tried to warn you some - **[Dm]** how
[F] You had your **[Fm6]** way, **[C]** Now you must **[A7]** pay
[D7] I'm glad that **[G7]** you're sorry **[C]** now

Who's Sorry Now [G]

artist:Connie Francis writer:Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby



Ted Snyder Bert Kalmer Harry Ruby - Connie Francis:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=x_dBn7coLHc Capo on 5 (sorta)

[G] Who's sorry now? [B7] Who's sorry now?
[E7] Whose heart is aching for [A7] breaking each vow?
[D7] Who's sad and blue? [G] Who's crying [E7] too?
[A7] Just like I cried over [D7] you. [D7+5]

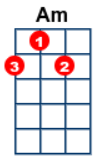
[G] Right to the end, [B7] just like a friend,
[E7] I tried to warn you some[Am] how.
[C] You had your [F9] way, [G] now you must [E7] pay.
[A7] I'm glad that [D7] you're sorry [G] now.

Whole Of The Moon, The

artist:The Waterboys writer:Mike Scott

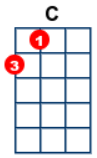
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pu7AR0-FRro

Thanks to https://ukutabs.com

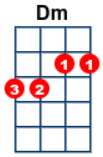


[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan

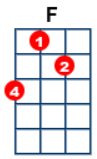
[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan
[C] I wondered out in the [G] world for years [C] while [G] you just stayed in your [F] room
I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon! [C]



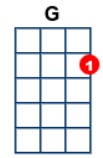
You were [C] there at the turnstiles with the [G] wind at your heels
You [C] stretched for the stars and you [G] know how it feels to reach
[F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



I was [G] grounded [C] while [G] you filled the skies
[F] I was dumb-[G]founded by [F] truths, [G] you cut through lies
[C] I saw the rain-dirty [G] valley [C] [G] you saw Brigadoon
[F] I saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!



[C] I pictured a [G] rainbow, [C] you held in your hands
[F] I had [G] flashes, [F] but [G] you saw the plan



[C] I spoke about [G] wing, [Am] [G] you just flew
I [F] wondered, I guessed, and I [C] tried [Dm]
[C] you just knew, I [C] sighed [G]
[C] but [G] you swooned!
I [F] saw the cre-[G]scent [F]
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon! [G]

With a [C] torch in your pocket and the [G] wind at your heels
You [C] climbed on the ladder and you [G] know how it feels to reach
[F] too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!
[G] The whole of the [F] moon!
Hey, [G] yeah!

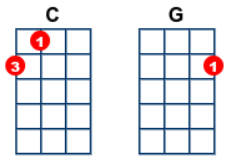
[C] Unicorns and cannonballs, [G] palaces and piers,
[C] Trumpets, towers, and tenements, wide [G] oceans full of tears,
[F] Flag, rags, ferry boats, [G] scimitars and scarves,
[F] Every precious dream and vision [G] underneath the stars
Yes, you [C] climbed on the ladder with the [G] wind in your sails
You [C] came like a comet [G] blazing your trail
[F] Too high, [G] too far, [F] too soon,
[G] you saw the whole of the [C] moon!

Whole Wide World

artist:Proclaimers writer:Eric Goulden/Wreckless Eric

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=908MNJnjSiQ

Thanks to Glenn Kersten



[G] When I was a [C] young boy
My [G] mama said to [C] me
"There's [G] only one girl in the [C] world for you
But she [G] probably lives in Ta-[C]hiti."
[G] I'd go the whole wide world,
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Or [G] maybe she's in the Ba-[C]hamas
Where the [G] Caribbean Sea is [C] blue
[G] Weeping in the tropical [C] moonlit night
Because [G] nobody's told her 'bout [C] you

I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her

Why am I [G] hanging around in the [C] rain out here
[G] Trying to pick up a [C] girl
Why are my [G] eyes filling up with these [C] lonely tears
When there are [G] girls all over the [C] world

Is she [G] lying on a tropical [C] beach somewhere
Under-[G]neath a tropical [C] sun
[G] Pining away in a [C] heat wave there
[G] Hoping that I won't be [C] long

I should be [G] lying on that sun-soaked [C] beach with her
[G] Caressing her warm, brown [C] skin
And [G] then in a year or [C] maybe not quite
We'll be [G] sharing the same next of [C] kin

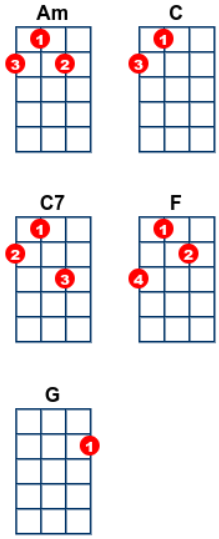
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her.
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
To find out where they [C] hide her

I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world just to [C] find her
I'd go the [G] whole wide world
Go the whole wide world
[G] To find out where they [C] hide her
[G] Hey!

Why Do Fools Fall In Love

artist:Frankie Lymon And The Teenagers writer:Frankie Lymon, Herman Santiago, Jimmy Merchant

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=2sAHiR0rkJg capo 5



Thanks to Bill Elms for all the changes!

[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,
[C] Oooooo [Am] aaa, [F] Ooooooo-[G] aaa,

[C] Why do [Am] fools [F] fall [G] in love?

[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?

[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?

[F] Love is a losing game
[C] Love can be a shame
[F] I know of a fool, you see
[G] For that fool is me

Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?

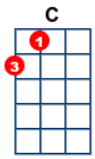
[C] [Am] [F] [G] x4

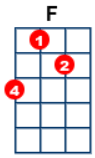
[C] Why do [Am] birds, [F] si-[G]ing so [C] gay [Am]?
And [F] lovers a-[G]wait the [C] break of [Am] day
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G]?
[C] Wh-[Am]y, [F] does the [G] rain [C] fall from up a-[Am]bove?
[F] Why do [G] fools [C] fall in [Am] love?
[F] Why do they [G] fall in [C] love [F] [C] [C7]?
[F] Why does my heart, [C] skip a crazy beat?
[C] For I know, [G] it will reach defeat
Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy [C] [Am] [F] [G] y [C] yy [Am] [F]
[G] Tell me [C] why-[Am] y [F] y [G] yy?
[C] Why [Am]do [F] fools [G] fall in [C] love [Am] [F] [G] [C]*

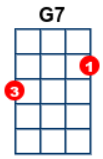
Why Don’t You Love Me

artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

Hank Williams:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bVc3lfrKGkg (But in G)







[C] [G7] [C]

Well **[C]** why don’t you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a **[G7]** worn out shoe
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do, ain’t had no
[F] loving like a huggin’ and a kissin’ in a long long **[C]** while {2,3,4,1}
We don’t get nearer or further or closer than a country **[G7]** mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don’t you spark me like you used to do
And say sweet nothings like you **[G7]** used to coo
I’m the **[C]** same old trouble that you’ve **[F]** always been through
So **[C]** why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

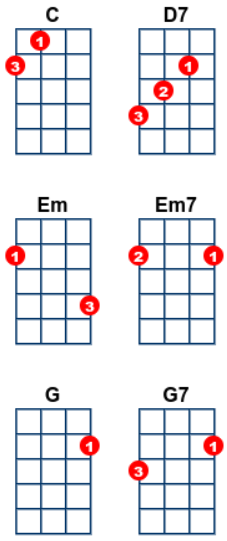
Instrumental:
Well **[C]** why don’t you love me like you used to do
How come you treat me like a **[G7]** worn out shoe
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

Well **[C]** why don’t you be just like you used to be
How come you find so many **[G7]** faults with me
[C] Somebody’s changed so let me **[F]** give me a clue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do, ain’t had no
[F] loving like a huggin’ and a kissin’ in a long long **[C]** while {2,3,4,1}
We don’t get nearer or further or closer than a country **[G7]** mile {2,3,4,1,2,3,4}

[C] Why don’t you say the things you used to say
What makes you treat me like a **[G7]** piece of clay
My **[C]** hair’s still curly and my **[F]** eyes are still blue
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do
[C] Why don’t you love me like you **[G7]** used to **[C]** do

Why Me Lord

artist:Kris Kristofferson writer:Kris Kristofferson



Kris Kristofferson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1tA7E7pbUws – Thanks Don Orgeman

Note: This is very slow and soft and chord placement can be tricky - watch YouTube

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [D7]*

[NC] Why me [G] Lord, what have [G7] I ever [C] done
To deserve even [G] one
Of the pleasures I've [D7] known [Em]/
[NC] Tell me [G] Lord, what did [G7] I ever [C] do
That was worth loving [G] you
Or the [D7] kindness you've [G] shown. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand. [D7]*

[NC] Try me [G] Lord, if you [G7] think there's a [C] way
I can try to re-[G]pay
All I've taken from [D7] you [Em]/
[NC] Maybe [G] Lord, I can [G7] show someone [C] else
What I've been through [G] myself
On my [D7] way back to [G] you. [G7]

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

[C] Lord help me Jesus, I've [G] wasted it [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus I know what I [G] am [G7]
[C] Now that I know that I've [G] need you [Em] so
Help me [D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [G] hand.

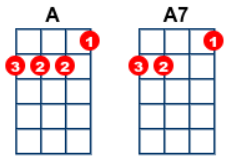
[D7] Jesus, my soul's in your [C] ha[Em7].a[D7].a[G]nd

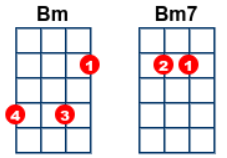
Why Worry

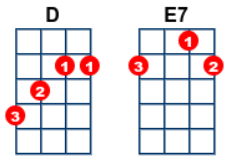
artist:Dire Straits writer:Mark Knopfler

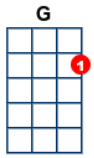
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_03uXQiz6eY

Thanks to: Dave Bennett - I have just simplified it a bit so I could play it!









[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]
Some people can be [D] bad [G]
The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]
I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]
That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

[D] Baby, [A7] I see this world has made you [D] sad [A7]
Some people can be [D] bad [G]
The things they [E7] do, the things they [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] I'll wipe away those bitter [D] tears [A7]
I'll chase away those restless [D] fears [G]
That turn your [E7] blue skies into [A] grey [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]
There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]
These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]
So why [A] worry [D] now [G]
Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

an approximation

[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3
[Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///

[D] Baby, [A7] when I get down I turn to [D] you [A7]
And you make sense of what I [D] do [G]
I know it [E7] isn't hard to [A] say [Bm7] [A7]
But [D] baby, [A7] just when this world seems mean and [D] cold [A7]
Our love comes shining red and [D] gold [G]
And all the [E7] rest is by the [A] way [Bm7] [A7]

Why [D] worry, [G] there should be [A] laughter after [D] pain [G]
There should be [A] sunshine after [D] rain [G]
These things have [A] always been the [D] same [G]
So why [A] worry [D] now [G]
Why [A] worry [D] now [G] [A]

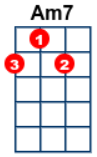
an approximation

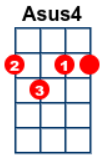
[D] /// [G] / [A] / x3
[Bm] /// [A] /// [A] ///
[A] /// [A] ///
[A] /// [A] /// [G] /// [G] ///
[A] /// [A]* (single strum to finish)

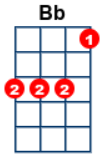
Wichita Lineman

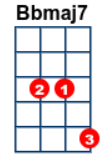
artist:Glen Campbell writer:Jimmy Webb

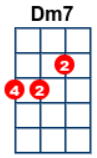
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4qoymGCDYzU
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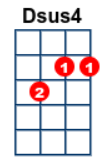


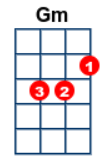


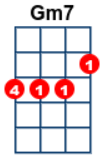












[F] [Gm7] [F]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county
[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road
[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for
An-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]
I hear you singing in the [Am7] wires, I can hear you in the [G] whine
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman [Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line
[Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I know I need a small va-[Bbmaj7]cation,
[F] but it don't look like [Gm7] rain
And [Dm7] if it snows that [Am7] stretch down south
won't [G] ever stand the strain [D] [Dsus4] [D]
And I need you more than [Am7] want you,
and I want you for all [G] time
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman
[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line [Am7] [Bb]

[Gm7] I am a lineman for the [Bbmaj7] county
[F] and I drive the main [Gm7] road
[Dm7] searchin' in the [Am7] sun for
an-[G]other overload [D] [Dsus4] [D]

And I need you more than [Am7] want you,
and I want you for all [G] time
[Gm] And the Wichita [D] Lineman
[Asus4] is still on the [Bb] line

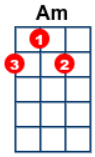
[Am7] [Bb] [Gm7] [Bb] [C] [Bb] [C] [G]

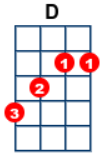
Also uses
C, D, F, G

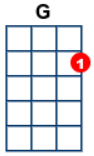
Wicked Game

artist:Chris Isaak writer:Chris Isaak

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ztnh2mHCwTU Capo 2







[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd meet somebody like [D] you.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you. But

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with [Am] you. [G] [D]

[Am] What a wicked [G] game to play, [D] to make me feel this way.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to let me dream of you.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to say, [D] you never felt this way.
[Am] What a wicked [G] thing to do, [D] to make me dream of you and,

[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with
[Am] you. [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]
[Am] [G] [D]

[Am] The world was on fire and [G] no one could save me but [D] you.
[Am] It's strange what desire will [G] make foolish people [D] do.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd love somebody like [D] you.
[Am] I never dreamed that [G] I'd loose somebody like [D] you, No

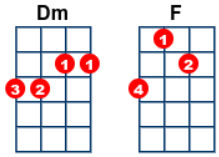
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love. No
[Am] I [G] don't want to fall in [D] love, with
[Am] you. [G] [D]
[Am] No I [G] [D] [Am] [G] [D]

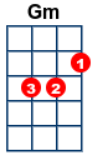
[Am] Nobody [G] loves no [D] one.

Widow With Shawl (A Portrait)

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Imi6GkauVXE capo 1





[F] [F]

[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley **[F]** free,
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to **[F]** me, fill her **[Dm]** sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the **[F]** shore.

[Gm] Forsake her not in times of **[F]** storm,
[Gm] protect her oaken beams from **[F]** harm, fill her **[Dm]** sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the **[F]** shore.
[Gm] Whether he be in Afri-**[F]**ca
[Gm] Or deep asleep in Indi-**[F]**a, fill his **[Dm]** dreams,
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the **[F]** shore.

[Gm] Dear snow white gulls upon the **[F]** wing,
[Gm] I, like you, are lamen-**[F]**ting, for my **[Dm]** love.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the **[F]** shore.

[Gm] And in my chariot of **[F]** sleep,
[Gm] I ride the vast and dreamy **[F]** deep, deep **[Dm]** sea.
[Gm] I awake a-weary on the **[F]** shore.

[Gm] For seven years and seven **[F]** days,
[Gm] no man has seen my woman's **[F]** ways, dear **[Dm]** God.
[Gm] I a-weary cry upon the **[F]** shore.

[Gm] Along the shingle beach I **[F]** go,
[Gm] the wind about me as I **[F]** make my **[Dm]** way,
[Gm] to my weary dream upon my **[F]** bed.

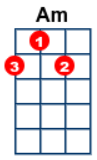
[Gm] Dear wind that shakes the barley **[F]** free,
[Gm] Blow home my true love's ship to **[F]** me, fill her**[Dm]** sails.
[Gm] I a-weary wait upon the **[F]** shore.

Wild Butterfly

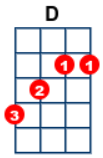
artist:Simon Fernand writer:Simon Fernand

Click for: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=utD4DZC9l9s

Thanks to Caren Park and Simon Fernand

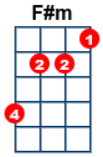


[D] When a wild butterfly makes its mind up to land
[F#m] Out of the blue, on the back of your hand,
Count your [G] blessings and bear in [D] mind
Those [Am] small fragile wings could [G] beat again at any [D] time



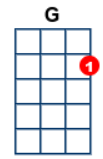
Chorus 1

[D] So write down that feeling, cast it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey



Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]

[D] When you look to the sky and there's nothing but blue
[F#m] Paint your nails in that shade, paint your life in that hue
To re-[G]mind you of the de-[D]light
You'll [Am] need it when clouds have [G] obscured the view from your [D] sight



Chorus 2

[D] So write down that feeling, carve it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] reminder when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

Instrumental [D] [F#m] [G] [D]

[D] When happiness lands like a wild butterfly
Don't [F#m] choose to ignore it, the same rules apply
Take a [G] photograph and lock it [D] away
You can [Am] use it to light up your [G] path on your darkest [D] day

Chorus 3

[D] Write down that feeling, carve it in stone
Get it [F#m] tattooed so deep that it's etched on the bone
A [G] memento when it's gone [D] away.
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey
Those [Am] flashes of colour can [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey
Use [Am] flashes of colour to [G] light up the world when it's [D] grey

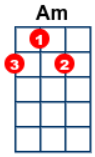
Wild Horses

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Mick Jagger ,Keith Richards

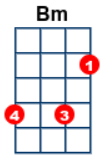
Rolling Stones: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZNaqBBjrlZw

Updated by Frank de Lathouder

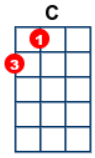
[G]/// **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Am]**/// **[G]**/// **[Bm]**/



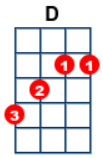
Childhood **[G]** living **[Bm]** is easy to **[G]** do
[Am] The things you **[C]** wanted **[D]** **[G]** I bought them for **[D]** you
[Bm] Graceless **[G]** lady **[Bm]** you know who I **[G]** am
[Am] You know I can't **[C]** let you **[D]** **[G]** slide through my **[D]** hands



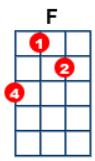
[Am] Wild **[C]** horses **[D]** **[G]** couldn’t **[F]** drag me **[C]** away
[Am] Wild, wild **[C]** horses, **[D]** **[G]** couldn't **[F]** drag me **[C]** away



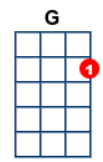
[Bm] I watched you **[G]** suffer a **[Bm]** dull aching **[G]** pain
[Am] Now you de-**[C]**cided **[D]** **[G]** to show me the **[D]** same
[Bm] But no sweeping **[G]** exits **[Bm]** or offstage **[G]** lines
[Am] Could make me feel **[C]** bitter **[D]** **[G]** or treat you u-n**[D]**kind



[Am] Wild **[C]** horses **[D]** **[G]** couldn't **[F]** drag me **[C]** away
[Am] Wild, wild **[C]** horses, **[D]** **[G]** couldn't **[F]** drag me **[C]** away



[Bm] I know I **[G]** dreamed you **[Bm]** a sin and a **[G]** lie
[Am] I have my **[C]** freedom **[D]** **[G]** but I don't have much **[D]** time
[Bm] Faith has been **[G]** broken, **[Bm]** tears must be **[G]** cried
[Am] Let's do some **[C]** living **[D]** **[G]** after we’ve **[D]** died

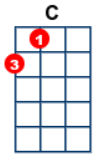


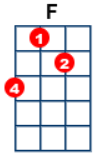
[Am] Wild **[C]** horses **[D]** **[G]** couldn't **[F]** drag me **[C]** away
[Am] Wild, wild **[C]** horses, **[D]** **[G]** - we’ll **[F]** ride them some **[C]** day
[Am] Wild **[C]** horses **[D]** **[G]** couldn't **[F]** drag me **[C]** away
[Am] Wild, wild **[C]** horses, **[D]** **[G]** - we’ll **[F]** ride them some **[C]** day **[G]*** (hold)

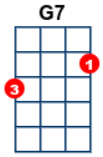
Wild Rover [C]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A (But in G)







[C] / [G7] / [C] / [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

Chorus
And it's [G7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover,
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre-[F]quent,
And I [C] told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C] spent,
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay…
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

Chorus

[C] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with de-[C]light,
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
And I'll [C] take you up-[G7]stairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

Chorus

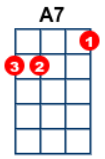
I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son,
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be-[F]fore,
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!

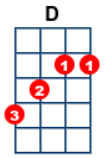
Chorus X 2

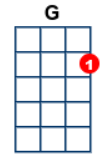
Wild Rover [D]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A G - Capo 5







[D] I've been a wild rover for many a [G] year
I [D] spent all me [A7] money on whiskey and [D] beer
But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store
And I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more

Chorus:
And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more

I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre-[G] quent
And I [D] told the [A7] landlady me money was [D] spent
I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me [G] "Nay!"
"Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7] have any [D] day!"
I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright
And the [D] landlady's [A7] eyes opened wide with de-[D]light

She [D] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [G] best!
And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D] jest!"

I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done
And [D] ask them to [A7] pardon their prodigal [D] son
And [D] when they've caressed me as oft-times be-[G] fore
I [D] never will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

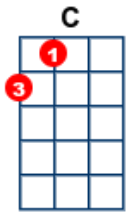
Chorus (x2)

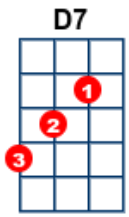
d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

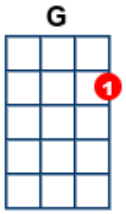
Wild Rover [G]

artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CgsVd4-wH_A







I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
I [G] spent all me [C] money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store
And [G] I never will [C] play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

chorus:
And it's [D7] no nay never,[G] no nay never no [C] more
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[C]quent
And I [G] told the land[C] lady me [D7] money was [G] spent
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me "[C] Nay!"
"Such [G] custom as [C] yours I could [D7]h ave any [G]day!"

chorus

I [G] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [C] bright
And the [G] landlady's [C] eyes opened [D7] wide with de[G] light
She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the [C] best!
And the [G] words that I [C] told you were [D7] only in [G]jest!"

chorus

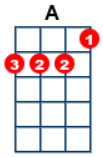
I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done
And [G] ask them to [C] pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[C]fore
I [G] never will [C] play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

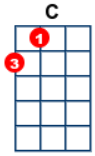
chorus (x2)
d – ud / d – ud / d – ud / d – ud

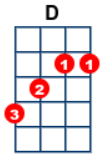
Wild Side Of Life

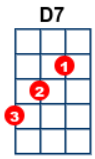
artist:Status Quo writer:Arlie Carter and William Warren

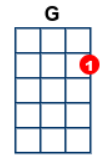
Status Quo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCzYQysuSS4
Capo on 3rd fret











Well, you [G] wouldn't read my letters if I [C] wrote you,
you [D] asked me not to [D7] call you on the [G] phone.
Well, there's something I've been waiting for to [C] tell you,
so I [D] wrote it in the [D7] words of a [G] song.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

Now the [G] glamour of that gay, wild life has [C] lured you
to the [D] places where the [D7] wine and liquor [G] flow.
Well, you went to be some body else's [C] baby,
and for[D]get the truest [D7] love you'll ever [G] know.

I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

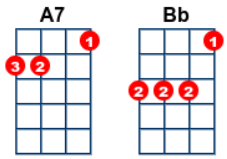
I never [G] knew there were honky-tonk [C] angels,
oh, I [D] might have know you'd [D7] never make a [G] wife.
You gave up the only one that ever [C] loved you, [A]
and went [D] back to that [D7] wild side of [G] life.

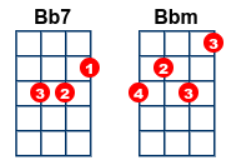
Wild West Hero

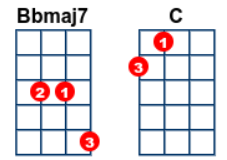
artist:ELO writer:Jeff Lynne

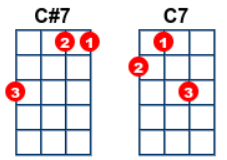
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=S8Qn7xOG8nk capo 2

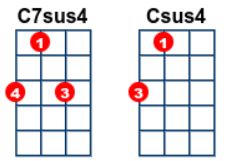
Thanks to Paul Rose

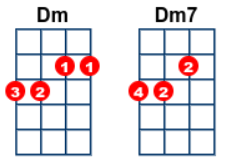


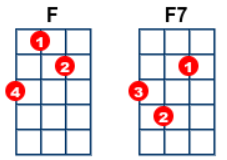


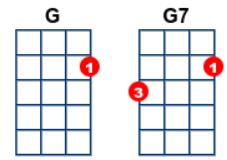












[F] Wish [C] I [Dm] was, yeah, [G7] a wild west [Csus4] he-[C]ro. [F]

[F] Sometimes I [Dm7] look up high and then I [Bbmaj7] think there might
Just [G7] be a better [C7sus4] life. [C] [F]

[F] Away from [Dm7] all we know, that's where I [Bbmaj7] wanna go,
Out [G7] on the wild [Csus4] side [C]

And I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.

[C] Ride the [F] range all the [C] day till the [Dm] first fading [A7] light,
Be with [Bb] my western [F] girl round the [G] fire, oh, so [C] bright.
I'd be the [F] Indians [C] friend, let them [Dm] live to be [A7] free,
Ridin' [Bb] into the sun-[F]set, I [G] wish [Bbm] I could [F] be.

[Bb7] [F7] [G7] [C#7] [C7] [F]

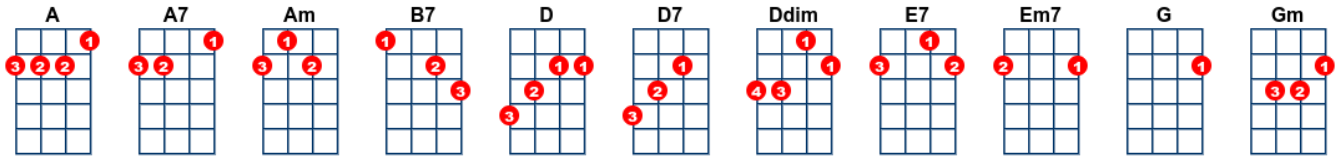
I'd [F] ride the [Dm7] desert sands and through the [Bbmaj7] prairie lands,
[G7] try'n to do what's [Csus4] right. [C] [F]

[F] The folks would [Dm7] come to me, they'd say, we [Bbmaj7] need you here.
I'd [G7] stay there for the [Csus4] night. [C]

Oh I [F] wish [C] I was, [Dm] o-[C] oo-o-[F] oh,
A [F7] wild [Bb] west [G7] he-[Csus4] - [C] - [F]ro.

Wild West Is Where I Want To Be, The

artist:Tom Lehrer writer:Tom Lehrer



href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1U2fpzw4qNI Capo 1

[D] [G]/ [Gm]/ [A] [D]

A-[A]long the [D] trail you'll find me lopin',
Where the [G] spaces are wide [D] open,
[Ddim] In the [D] land of the [B7] old A.E.-[E7] C. [A7]
[A] Where the [D] scenery's attractive,
[D7] And the [G] air is radio-[E7]active,
Oh, the [A7] Wild West is where I wanna [D] [A7] be.

'Mid the [D] sagebrush and the cactus
I'll [G] watch the fellas [D] practice
[Ddim] Droppin' [D] bombs through the [B7] clean desert [E7] breeze. [A7]
[A7] I'll have [D] on my som-[D7]brero,
And of [G] course I'll wear a [E7] pair o'
Levis [A7] over my lead B.V.-[D]D.'s. [G] [Gm] [D]

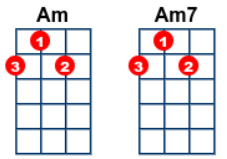
[D]I will leave the city's rush,
[A7] Leave the [D] fancy [A] and the [B7] plush,
Leave the [Em7] snow and leave the [A7] slush
And the [D] crowds.
[D7] I will [G] seek the desert's hush,
[A7] Where the [D] scene-[Am]ry is [B7] lush,
How I [E7] long to see the mushroom [A7] clouds.

'Mid the [D] yuccas and the thistles
I'll [G] watch the guided [D] missiles,
[Ddim] While the [D] old F.B.-[B7]I. watches [E7] me. [A7]
Yes, I'll [D] soon make my appearance
([D] Soon as [G] I can get my [E7] clearance),
'Cause the [A7] Wild West is where I wanna [D] be [G] [Gm] [D]

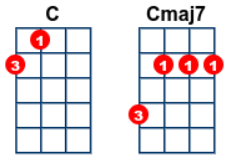
Wild World

artist:Cat Stevens writer:Cat Stevens

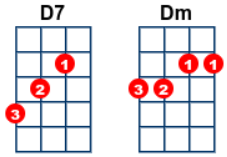
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jta56wBl7SM

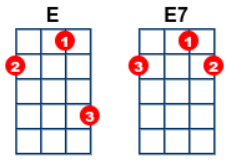


Intro: instrumental first four lines

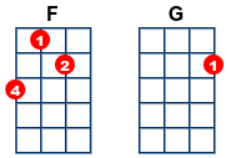


[Am7] Now that I've [D7] lost everything to [G] you
You say you [Cmaj7] wanna start something [F] new
And it's [Dm] breaking my heart you're [E] leaving
[E7] Baby I'm grievin'
[Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
Hope you have a [Cmaj7] lot of nice things to [F] wear
But then a [Dm]lot of nice things turn [E] bad out there





[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]



[Am7] You know I've seen a [D7] lot of what the world can [G] do
And it's [Cmaj7] breaking my heart in [F] two
Because I [Dm] never want to see you [E] sad girl
[E7] Don't be a bad girl
[Am7] But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
But just [Dm] remember there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl [Dm] [E7]

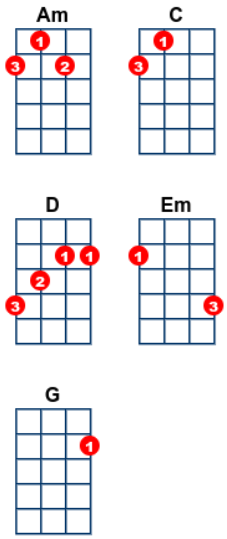
Baby I love you [Am7]
But if you want to [D7] leave take good [G] care
Hope you make a [Cmaj7] lot of nice friends out [F] there
But just re[Dm]member there's a lot of bad [E] and beware

[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] It's hard to get [F] by just upon a [C] smile
[C] Ooh [G] baby baby it's a [Am] wild [F] world
[G] I'll always re[F]member you like a [C] child, girl

Wildest Dreams

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Max Martin, Shellback

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IdneKLhsWOQ Capo 1



[C] [Em] [D] [C] [Em] [D]

He said [C] let's get out of this [Em] town
Drive out of the [D] city, away from the crowds
I thought [C] heaven can't help me [Em] now
Nothing lasts for-[D]ever, but this is gonna take me [C] down
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell
[D] He's so bad but does it so well
[C] I can see the end [Em] as it begins my [D] one condition is.. say

[G] You'll remember [D] me
Standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

I say [C] no one has to know what we [Em] do
His hands are in my [D] hair, his clothes are in my room
And his [C] voice is a familiar [Em] sound, nothing lasts for-[D]ever
But this is getting good [C] now
He's so tall, and [Em] handsome as hell
[D] He's so bad but does it so well
[C] When we've had our [Em] very last kiss
My [D] last request is say...

[G] You'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

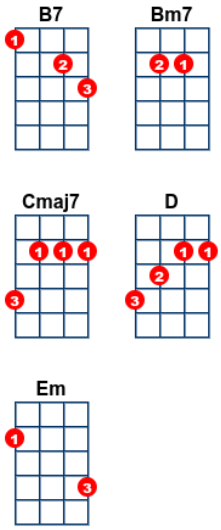
You'll [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night
[Am] Burning it [C] down
[G] Someday when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around
You [G] see me in hindsight [D] tangled up with you all night
[Am] Burning it [C] down
[G] Some day when you leave me [D] I bet these memories [Am] follow you [C] around

[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] again even if it's [C] just pretend
[G] Say you'll remember [D] me standing in a [Am] nice dress, staring at the [C] sunset babe
[G] Red lips and rosy [D] cheeks
Say you'll see me [Am] a-gain even if it's [C] just in your [G] wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C
[G] Wildest [D] dreams [Am] uh oh [C]

Wildflower

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish O'Connell, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QkVI2n7-60c capo 2



[Cmaj7] [Bm7] [Em] [Em]

[Cmaj7] Things fall a-**[Bm7]**part
And time breaks your **[Em]** heart, I wasn't there but I know
[Cmaj7] She was your **[Bm7]** girl
You showed her the **[Em]** world
You fell out of love and you both **[Bm7]** let **[Cmaj7]** go

She was cryin' on my shoul-**[Bm7]**der
All I could do was hold **[Em]** her
Only made us closer until Ju-**[Cmaj7]**ly
Now I know that you **[Bm7]** love me
You don't need to remind **[Em]** me
I should put it all behind me, **[NC]** shouldn't I?

> But **[Cmaj7]** I see her in the **[D]** back of my mind all **[B7]** the tiii-**[Em]**iime **[D]**
> Like **[Cmaj7]** a fever, like **[D]** I'm burning alive, like **[B7]** a siii-**[Em]**iign
> Did **[D]** I cross the **[Cmaj7]** line?
> **[Bm7]** (Mm) **[Em]** Hmm **[D]**

[Cmaj7] Well, good things don't **[Bm7]** last
And life moves so **[Em]** fast
I'd never ask who was **[D]** bet-**[Cmaj7]**ter
'Cause she couldn't **[Bm7]** be
More different from **[Em]** me
Happy and free in lea-**[D]**the-**[Cmaj7]**er

And I know that you love **[Bm7]** me
You don't need to remind **[Em]** me

> But **[Cmaj7]** I see her in the **[D]** back of my mind all **[B7]** the tiii-**[Em]**iime **[D]**
> Like **[Cmaj7]** a fever, like **[D]** I'm burning alive, like **[B7]** a siii-**[Em]**iign
> Did **[D]** I cross the **[Cmaj7]** liiiii-**[D]**inene?
> **[Bm7]** (Mm) **[Em]** Hmm **[D]**

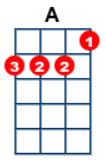
And I wonder
Do **[Cmaj7]** you see her in the **[D]** back of your mind in **[B7]** my eyes **[Em]**
[Cmaj7] [D] [B7] [Em] [D]

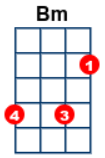
[Cmaj7] You say no one **[D]** knows you so well
But **[B7]** every time you touch me, I just **[Em]** wonder how she **[D]** felt
[Cmaj7] Valentine's Day, cryin' **[D]** in the hotel
I know you **[B7]** didn't mean to hurt me, so I **[NC]** kept it to myself

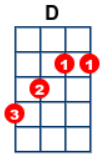
Wildflowers

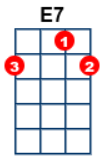
artist:Tom Petty writer:Tom Petty

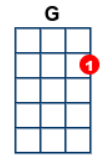
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OFxeg4spU Capo 3
Thanks: Pencom https://tabs.ultimate-guitar.com/t/tom_petty/wildflowers_ver3_crd.htm











[G] [D] [A] [D]
[G] [D] [A] [D]

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers
[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea
[G] Sail a-[D]way, [A] kill off the [D] hours
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] find you a [D] lover
[G] Go a-[D]way, some-[A]where all bright and [D] new
[G] I have [D] seen [A] no [D] other,
[G] who com-[D]pares [A] with [D] you

[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers
[G] You be-[D]long in a [A] boat out at [D] sea
[G] You be-[D]long, [A] with your love on your [D] arm
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]
[G] [D] [Bm] [E7] [A] [G] [Bm] [A]

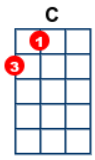
[G] Run a-[D]way, [A] go find a [D] lover
[G] Run a-[D]way, let your [A] heart be your [D] guide
[G] You de-[D]serve the [A] deepest of [D] cover
[G] You be-[D]long in that [A] home by and [D] by

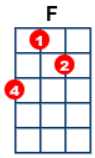
[G] You be-[D]long a-[A]mong the wild-[D]flowers
[G] You be-[D]long [A] somewhere close to [D] me
[G] Far a-[D]way, from your [A] trouble and [D] worry
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free
[G] You be-[D]long some-[A]where you feel [D] free

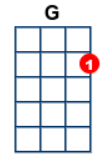
Will I Learn

artist:The pUKES writer:The Pukes

The pUKEs: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TFino6wOIxk
[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella
[C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella
[C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight
[G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night







Chorus:
[F] Will I learn, will I [C] ever learn
[F] Uh oh [G] when will I [C] learn
[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret
[C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget
[C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke
[G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] I'm old enough to know better, [F] but I can't change I'll be forever
[C] Making the same mistakes [G] Every weekend over again yea.

Chorus

[C] I'm gonna sink [F] six pints of Stella
[C] Show my arse, snog [F] someone else's fella
[C] Lose my bag. [F] Pick a fight
[G] Yea yea that's my kinda [C] night

Chorus

[C] On my phone sending [F] texts I'll regret
[C] Up all night talking [F] shite I'll forget
[C] I lost my uke, [F] I'm gonna puke
[G] But uh oh oh what a [C] night

Chorus

[G] Was it only last weekend I [F] said I'd never drink again
[C] Here we are still at the bar [G] Jager shots at 4 am

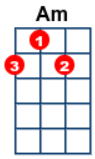
Chorus

[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn
[F] Will I learn, [C] will I learn
[F] Will I learn, [C] Will I learn
[F] No no, I'm [G] never gonna [C] learn

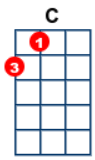
Will the Circle be Unbroken

artist:Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989, Jeff Hanna,Jimmie Fadden,Bob Carpenter,Jimmy Ibbotson ,Johnny Cash writer:Ada R. Habershon , Charles H. Gabriel

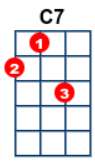
A.P Carter and The Carter Family, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band 1989,
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7bRJLkNqNXI in A but good
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JLFbUbmH7To Capo 2

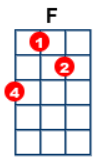


I was [C] standing by my [C7] window,
On a [F] cold and cloudy [C] day.
When I [C] saw that hearse come [Am] rolling,
For to [C] carry my [G7] mother [C] away.

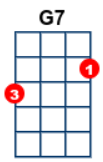


CHORUS
Will the [C] circle be un-[C7] broken,
By and [F] by, Lord, by and [C] by?
There's a [C] better home a-[Am]waiting,
In the [C] sky, Lord, [G7] in the [C] sky.





Lord, I [C] told that under-[C7] taker,
"Under-[F] taker, please drive [C] slow.
For the [C] body you are [Am] hauling,
Lord, I [C] hate to [G7] see her [C] go."



CHORUS

Lord, I [C] followed close be-[C7] hind her,
Tried to [F] hold up and be [C] brave.
But I [C] could not hide my [Am] sorrow,
When they [C] laid her [G7] in the [C] grave.

CHORUS

Went back [C] home, Lord, my home was [C7] lonesome,
Since my [F] mother, she was [C] gone.
All my [C] brothers, sisters [Am] cryin',
What a [C] home so [G7] sad and [C] lone.

CHORUS

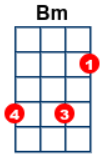
Go To Contents

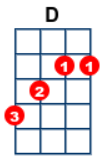
Will Ye Go Lassie, Go

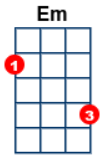
artist:The Corries writer:Traditional or The McPeake family

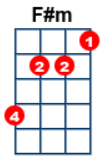
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVQkdV4GwLc Capo on 1

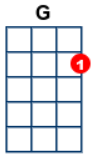
Thanks to: Mazza, Clarence Valley Folk Sessions, NSW (Australia)











Oh the **[D]** summer-**[G]**time is **[D]** coming
And the **[G]** trees are sweetly **[D]** bloom-**[F#m]**in'
And the **[G]** wild **[D]** mountain **[Bm]** thyme
Grows a-**[Em]**round the **[G]** bloomin' **[Em]** heather;
Will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

Chorus:
And we'll **[G]** all go to-**[F#m]**gether
To pluck **[G]** wild **[D]** mountain **[Bm]** thyme
All a-**[Em]**round the **[G]** bloomin' **[Em]** heather
Will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

I will **[D]** build my **[G]** love a **[D]** bower
Near yon' **[G]** pure crystal **[D]** foun-**[F#m]**tain
And **[G]** on it **[D]** I will **[Bm]** pile
All the **[Em]** flowers **[G]** of the **[Em]** mountain; will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

Chorus

I will **[D]** give my **[G]** love a **[D]** rose
Free of **[G]** any twining **[D]** bram-**[F#m]**ble
And the **[G]** scent, **[D]** it will **[Bm]** mingle
And to-**[Em]**gether we will **[G]** ramble; Will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

Chorus

I will **[D]** range **[G]** through the **[D]** wild
Of the **[G]** deep glens sae **[D]** drea-**[F#m]**rie
And re-**[G]**turn **[D]** with the **[Bm]** spoils
To the **[Em]** bower of ma **[G]** dearie; Will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

Chorus

If my **[D]** true love **[G]** she were **[D]** gone
I would **[G]** surely find an-**[D]**o-**[F#m]**ther
Where **[G]** wild **[D]** mountain **[Bm]** thyme
Grows **[Em]** 'round the **[G]** bloomin **[Em]** heather will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

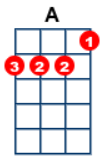
Chorus

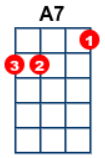
Oh the **[D]** summer-**[G]**time is **[D]** coming
And the **[G]** trees are sweetly **[D]** bloom-**[F#m]**in'
And the **[G]** wild **[D]** mountain **[Bm]** thyme
Grows a-**[Em]**round the **[G]** bloomin' **[Em]** heather; Will ye **[D]** go, **[G]** lassie **[D]** go?

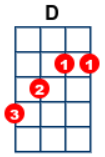
Will You Come To The Bower

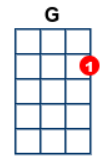
artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9Y1sAwFoiVgCapo 2









Will you [D] come to the [A] bower o'er the [A7] free boundless [D] ocean

Will you [D] come to the [A] bower o'er the [A7] free boundless [D] ocean
Where the [D] stupendous [A] waves roll in thundering [D] motion,
Where the [D] mermaids are seen,and the fierce tempest [G] gathers,
To loved [D] Erin the green,the dear [A7] land of our fathers.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come to the [A] land of O'[A7] Neill and O'[D] Donnell,
Of Lord [D] Lucan the [A] bold and the immortal O'[D] Connell,
Where [D] Brian chased the Danes, and St.Patrick the [G] vermin,
And whose [D] valleys remain, still most [A7] beautiful and charming.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] visit Ben[A]burb and the [A7] storied Black-[D]water,
Where Owen [D] Roe met Mun-[A]roe and his chieftains did [D] slaughter,
Where the [D] lambs sport and play on the mossy all [G] over,
From those [D] golden bright views,to en-[A7]chanting Rostrevor.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] see Dublin [A] city and the [A7] fine groves of [D] Blarney
The [D] Bann, Boyne the [A] Liffey, and the lakes of Kil-[D]larney
You may [D] ride on the tide o'er the broad majestic [G] Shannon
You may [D] sail round Loch Neagh and see [A7] storied Dungannon.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

You can [D] visit New [A] Ross, gallant [A7] Wexford and [D] Gorey,
Where the [D] green was last [A] seen by proud Saxon and [D] Tory.
Where the [D] soil is sanctified by the blood of each [G] true man
Where they [D] died satisfied their ene-[A7]mies they would not run from.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come and a-[A]wake our dear [A7] land from its [D] slumber
And her [D] fetters we will [A] break, links that long are en-[D]cumbered,
And the [D] air will resound with Hosanna to [G] greet you,
On the [D] shore will be found gallant [A7] Irishmen to meet you.

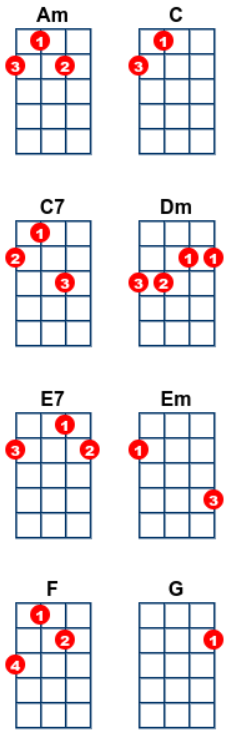
Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will you [D] come, will you, [A7] will you, will you come to the [D] bower.

Will You Still Love Me Tomorrow

artist:Carole King writer:Gerry Goffin and Carole King

Gerry Goffin and Carole King - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GLA7sanwnN8



INTRO: [F] [G] [C]

[C] Tonight you're [Am] mine com-[F]plete-[G]ly
[C] You give your [Am] love so [Dm] sweet-[G]ly
To-[E7]night the light of [Am] love is in your eyes
[F] But will you [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[C] Is this a [Am] lasting [F] trea-[G]sure
[C] Or just a [Am] moment's [Dm] plea-[G]sure ?
Can [E7] I believe the [Am] magic of your sighs ?
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

[F] Tonight with words un-[Em]spoken
[F] You said that I'm the only [C] one
[F] But will my heart be [Em] broken
When the [F] night meets the [Dm] morning [F] sun [G]

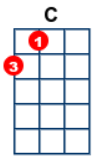
[C] I'd like to [Am] know that [F] your [G] love
[C] Is a love I [Am] can be [Dm] sure [G] of
So [E7] tell me now and [Am] I won't ask again
[F] Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]

[F] …Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow [C7]
[F] …Will you still [G] love me to-[C]morrow

Winchester Cathedral

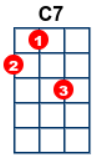
artist:New Vaudeville Band writer:Geoff Stephens

New Vaudeville Band: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0GcPYzYYM9M



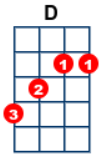
[C] [G] [G7] [C]

Whistle over instrumental

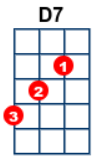


[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

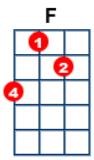


Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a[D7]way
If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell

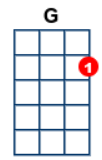


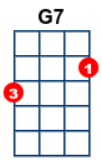
[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by



Chorus:
Now everyone [C7] knows just how much I needed that [F] gal
She wouldn't have [D] gone far a[D7]way
If only you'd [G] started ringing your [G7] bell





[C] Winchester Cathedral, [G] you're bringing me down
[G7] You stood and you watched as [C] my baby left town

Whistle over instrumental

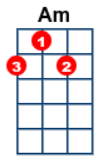
[C] You could have done something, [G] but you didn't try
[G7] You didn't do nothing, [C] you let her walk by

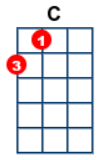
Oh-[C] bo-de-o-do oh-[G] bo-de-o-do
Oh-[G7] bo-de-o-do de-[C] do- duh

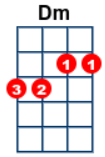
Wind Of Change

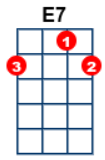
artist:Scorpions writer:Klaus Meine

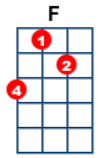
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ohOtDA3dTAA Capo 3

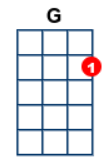












[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

[C] I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge [C]

An August summer [Dm] night, soldiers passing [C] by
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm] [Am] [G] [C]

The world is closing [Dm] in, did you ever [C] think
That we could be so [Dm] close, like [Am] bro-[G]thers [C]

The future's in the [Dm] air, I feel it every-[C]where
Blowing with the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way
In the [F] wind of [G] change [C]

Walking down the [Dm] street, distant memo-[C]ries
Are buried in the [Dm] past for-[Am] ev..[G]er [C]

I follow the Mosk-[Dm]va down to Gorky [C] Park
Listening to the [Dm] wind of [Am] cha...[G]nge

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams
With [F] you and [G] me

Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

[Am] The wind of change blows [G] straight into the face of [Am] time
Like a stormwind that will [G] ring the freedom bell for peace of [C] mind
Let your balalaika [Dm] sing what my guitar wants to [E7] say

[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [F] [G] [Am]
[F] [G] [E7] [Am] [Dm] [E7]

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow share their [Am] dreams
With [F] you and [G] me

[C] Take [G] me to the [Dm] magic of the [G] moment on a [C] glory [G] night
Where the [Dm] children of to-[G]morrow dream a-[Am]way in the [F] wind of [G] change

[F] [Dm] [F] [Dm] [Am] [Dm]

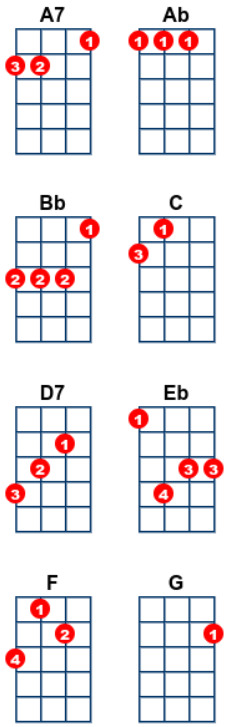
Windmill In Old Amsterdam, A

artist:Ronnie Hilton writer:Ted Dicks and Myles Rudge

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gSQPRRpSMIM Capo 2

Thanks to Dave Walsh

[G] [C] [F] [Bb] [Eb] [Ab] [D7] [G]



A [G] mouse lived in a [C] windmill in [F] old Amster-[Bb]dam;
A [Eb] windmill with a [Ab] mouse in, and [D7] he wasn't [G] grousin'.
He sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

This [G] mouse, he got [C] lonely, he [F] took him a [Bb] wife;
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] mice in is [D7] hardly [G] surprising.
She sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky I [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster-[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

[G] First they had [C] triplets, and [F] then they had [Bb] quins;
A [Eb] windmill with [Ab] quins in, [D7] triplets and [G] twins in.
They sang every [C] morning, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] are,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] Amsterdam [G] Ja!".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

The [G] daughters got [C] married and [F] so did the [Bb] sons.
The [Eb] windmill had [Ab] christ'nings when [D7] no one was [G] list' nin'.
They all sang in [C] chorus, "How [F] lucky we [Bb] am,
[Eb] Living in a [Ab] windmill in [D7] old Amster–[G]dam".

[G] I saw a [C] mouse. Where? [G] There on the stair.
[D7] Where on the stair?
Right [G] there, a little mouse with [C] clogs on.
[G] Well, I declare.
Going [A7] clip, clippety [D7] clop on the [G] stair, oh [G] yeah.

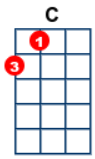
slowing

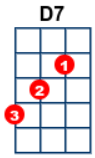
[G] A mouse lived in a [C] windmill, so [F] snug and so [Bb] nice
[Eb] There's nobody [Ab] there now but a [D7] whole load of [G] mice
[D7] Oh! [G] Yeah!

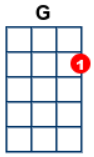
Windmills

artist:Alan Bell writer:Alan Bell

Alan Bell: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uAyzsJWRXtc (Capo on 2)







In [G] days gone [D7] by, when the [C] world was much [G] younger
Men harnessed the [D7] wind to [C] work for man[G]kind
Seamen built [D7] ships to [C] sail on the [G] ocean
Landsmen built [D7] windmills the [C] corn for to [G] grind

chorus
It's a[G] round and a[D7]round and a[C]round went the [G] big sail
Turning the [D7] shaft and the [C] great wooden [G] wheel
Creaking and [D7] groaning, the [C] millstones kept [G] turning
Grinding to [D7] flour the good [C] corn from the [G] field

In [G] Flanders and [D7] Spain and the [C] lowlands of [G] Holland
And the kingdoms of [D7] England and [C] Scotland and [G] Wales
Windmills sprang [D7] up all a[C]long the wild [G] coastline
Ships of the [D7] land with their [C] high canvas [G] sails

chorus

In [G] Lancashire, [D7] lads work [C] hard at the [G] good earth
Ploughing and [D7] sowing as the[C] seasons de[G]clare
Waiting to [D7] reap all the [C] rich, golden [G] harvest
While the [D7] miller is idle, his [C] mill to re[G]pair

chorus

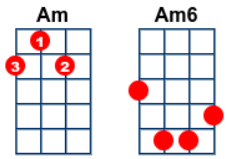
[G] Windmills of [D7] wood all [C] blackened by [G] weather
[G] Windmills of [D7] stone, glaring [C] white in the [G] sun
[G] Windmills like [D7] giants all [C] ready for [G] tilting
[G] Windmills that [D7] died in the [C] gales and the [G] sun

chorus

Windmills of Your Mind

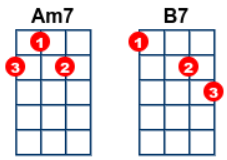
artist:Noel Harrison writer:Michel Legrand and English lyrics by Americans Alan Bergma and Marilyn Bergman

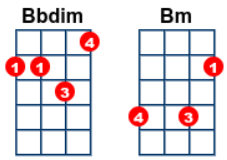
Noel Harrison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WEhS9Y9HYjU



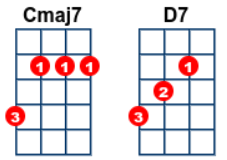
[Em] [B7] [Em]

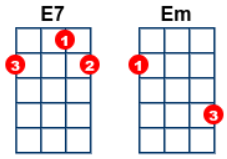
Round, like a circle in a spiral, like a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Em] reel
Like a snowball down a [E7] mountain or a carnival bal[Am7]loon
Like a carousel that's [D7] turning,
Running rings around the [Gmaj7] moon
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple
Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind



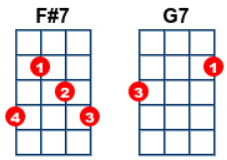


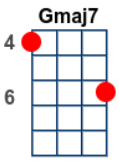
Like a tunnel that you follow to a tunnel of its [B7] own
Down a hollow to a cavern where the sun has never [Em] shone
Like a door that keeps revol[E7]ving
In a half-forgotten [Am7] dream
Or the ripples from a [D7] pebble
Someone tosses in a [Gmaj7] stream
Like a clock whose hands are [Cmaj7] sweeping
Past the minutes of its [Am6] face
And the world is like an [B7] apple
Whirling silently in [Bbdim] space
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind





Keys that jingle in your pocket, words that jangle in your [Am7] head
Why did summer go so [D7] quickly?
Was it something that you [Gmaj7] said?
Lovers walk along the [G7] shore
And leave their footprints in the [Cmaj7] sand
Is the sound of distant [F#7] drumming
Just the fingers of your [Bm] hand?
Pictures hanging in a [E7] hallway
And the fragment of a [Am] song
Half-remembered names and [D7] faces,
But to whom do they be[Gmaj7]long?



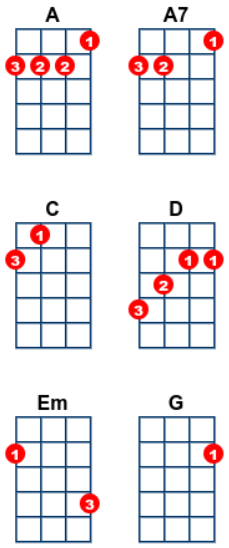


When you knew that it was [Cmaj7] over,
You were suddenly [Am6] aware
That the autumn leaves were [B7] turning
To the colour of her [Em]hair
A circle in a spiral, a wheel within a [B7] wheel
Never ending or beginning on an ever spinning [Bbdim] reel
As the images un[Em]wind,
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind
Like the circles that you [B7] find
In the windmills of your [Em] mind

Windy

artist:The Association writer:Ruthann Friedman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RsY8l0Jg3lY Capo 3



[D] Who's peekin' **[C]** out from **[G]** under a **[A]** stairway,
[D] calling a **[C]** name that's **[G]** lighter than **[A]** air?
[D] Who's bending **[C]** down to **[G]** give me a **[A]** rainbow?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy

[D] Who's peekin' **[C]** out from **[G]** under a **[A]** stairway,
[D] calling a **[C]** name that's **[G]** lighter than **[A]** air?
[D] Who's bending **[C]** down to **[G]** give me a **[A]** rainbow?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy

[D] Who's tripping **[C]** down the **[G]** streets of the **[A]** city,
[D] smilin' at every-**[C]**body **[G]** she **[A]** sees?
[D] Who's reachin' **[C]** out to **[G]** capture a **[A]** moment?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy **[A]**

[NC] And Windy has **[Em]** stor-**[A]**my **[D]** eyes,
that **[D]** flash at the **[Em]** sound of **[A]** lies
And Windy has **[Em]** wings **[A]** to **[D]** fly,
A-**[D]**bove the **[C]** clo-**[A7]**ouds (above the **[A]** clouds)
Above the **[A]** clouds (above the clouds)

[D] Who's peekin' **[C]** out from **[G]** under a **[A]** stairway,
[D] calling a **[C]** name that's **[G]** lighter than **[A]** air?
[D] Who's bending **[C]** down to **[G]** give me a **[A]** rainbow?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy **[A]**

[D] Who's tripping **[C]** down the **[G]** streets of the **[A]** city,
[D] smilin' at every-**[C]**body **[G]** she **[A]** sees?
[D] Who's reachin' **[C]** out to **[G]** capture a **[A]** moment?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy

repeat next until bored

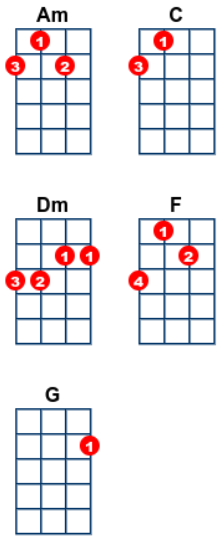
[D] Who's tripping **[C]** down the **[G]** streets of the **[A]** city,
[D] smilin' at every-**[C]**body **[G]** she **[A]** sees?
[D] Who's reachin' **[C]** out to **[G]** capture a **[A]** moment?
[D] Everyone **[C]** knows it's **[A]** Win-**[D]**dy

Wings

artist:Vin Garbutt, Colin Bowman writer:Brian Bedford

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5ZHygae2Qk Capo 2
Colin Bowman: FaceBook Video

Thanks to swalker on Ultimate Guitar



"I [C] could have been a giant" said the [Am] bonsai tree
"But [F] someone bound my [Dm] roots and held me [G] down."
"I [C] could have reached the Heavens" said the [Am] snowy owl
"But they [F] clipped my wings and [G] kept me on the [C] ground."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"

"I [C] could have been a singer" said the [Am] Myna bird
"But they [F] caged me and [Dm] told me what to [G] say."
"[C] I could have run forever" said the [Am] pony
"But they [F] bridled me and [G] made me go their [C] way."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me [Dm] forever so it [G] seems
[C] What's the use of voices without [Am] freedom?
[F] What's the use of [G] living other's [C] dreams?"

[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

"I [C] could have found adventure" said the [Am] angelfish
"Now my [F] world's so small there's [Dm] nowhere left to [G] go."
"I [C] could have ruled a kingdom" said the [Am] lion
"Now this [F] land inside my [G] head is all I [C] know."

"I [F] think I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
That they'd [F] care for me, and [Dm] tell me it's al-[G] right
But [C] what's the use of life without ad-[Am] venture?
[F] What's the use of [G] strength if you [C] can't fight?"

[F] Why do people [G] cage the things they [C] love the most?
Is it [F] simply that they [Dm] fear to be a-[G] lone?
[C] If you give you're love it's freedom, it will [Am] stay awhile
If it [F] leaves you, it was [G] never yours to [C] own

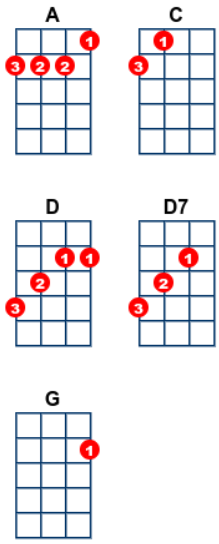
"I [F] know I heard them [G] tell me that they [C] loved me
They'd [F] care for me, [Dm] without them I would [G] die
But [C] what's the use of roots if you can't [Am] spread them?
[F] What's the use of [G] wings if you can't [C] fly?"

Winkle, The

artist:Adam Ramet

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0TLAT2chjDA&t=66 But in C

Thanks to Kathryn Dean - this one is based on Jacqui McDonald CD version



> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> **[D]** turn to the right, **[G]** turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> **[A]** put his little nightdress on and **[D]** turn to the right.
> **[C]** Tail first he **[G]** toddles off to bed
> with his **[A]** door shut tight down **[D]** on his head.
> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when **[D]** he comes down to breakfast in the **[C]** mor-**[G]**ning.

[G] As the lion build his **[D]** lair out in the **[G]** jungle oh,
Birdies build their **[D]** nest up in the **[G]** trees.
But the Winkle always **[D]** builds his little **[G]** bungalow,
in a **[A]** puddle at the bottom of the **[D]** sea.
The reason for this scientists **[G]** can never tell,
what **[A]** makes the Winkle go inside his **[D]** Winkle **[D7]** shell.

> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> **[D]** turn to the right, **[G]** turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> **[A]** put his little nightdress on and **[D]** turn to the right.
> **[C]** Tail first he **[G]** toddles off to bed
> with his **[A]** door shut tight down **[D]** on his head.
> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when **[D]** he comes down to breakfast in the **[C]** mor-**[G]**ning.

[G] Now the moral of the **[D]** story is quite **[G]** obvious,
if the **[D]** Winkle he turned left then as sure as **[G]** sin.
[D] when you **[G]** try to get him **[D]** out with your **[G]** Winkle pin,
your pin **[A]** wouldn't get him out, you'd screw him in.
[C] And nature that put whiskers on the **[G]** Walruses,
[A] makes one way streets for Winkles **[D]** and the chorus is:-

> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the right
> **[D]** turn to the right, **[G]** turn to the right,
> and why does the Winkle going upstairs at night,
> **[A]** put his little nightdress on and **[D]** turn to the right.
> **[C]** Tail first he **[G]** toddles off to bed
> with his **[A]** door shut tight down **[D]** on his head.
> **[G]** Why does the Winkle always turn to the left,
> when **[D]** he comes down to breakfast in the **[C]** mor-**[G]**ning.

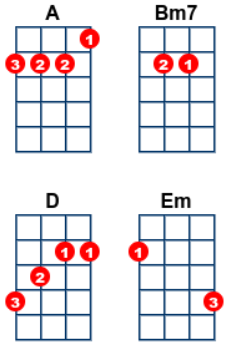
Winner Takes It All, The

artist:ABBA writer:Björn Ulvaeus, Benny Andersson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=iyIOl-s7JTU Capo 4

Thanks to Judy Keeling

watch the YouTube to get timing on intro



[D] [Bm7] [Em] [A] [D] [Bm7] [Em] [A]

[A] I don't wanna [D] talk about the things we've [A] gone through
Though it's hurting [Em] me, now it's histo-[A]ry
I played all my [D] cards, and that's what you've [A] done too
Nothing more to [Em] say, no more ace to [A] play

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser standing [Bm7] small
Beside the victo-[Em]ry - that's her desti-[A]ny

I was in your [D] arms, thinking I be-[A]longed there
I figured it made [Em] sense, building me a [A] fence
Building me a [D] home, thinking I'd be [A] strong there
But I was a [Em] fool, playing by the [A] rules

The gods may throw a [D] dice, their minds as cold as [Bm7] ice
And someone way down [Em] here loses someone [A] dear

The winner takes it [D] all, the loser has to [Bm7] fall
It's simple and it's [Em] plain - why should I [A] complain?

But tell me does she [D] kiss like I used to [A] kiss you?
Does it feel the [Em] same, when she calls your [A] name?
Somewhere deep in-[D]side, you must know I [A] miss you
But what can I [Em] say? Rules must be o-[A]beyed.

The judges will de-[D]cide, the likes of me a-[Bm7]bide
Spectators of the [Em] show, always staying [A] low

The game is on a-[D]gain - a lover or a [Bm7] friend
A big thing or a [Em] small - the winner takes it [A] all

I don't wanna [D] talk, if it makes you [A] feel sad
And I under-[Em]stand - you've come to shake my [A] hand
I apolo-[D]gize if it makes you [A] feel bad
Seeing me so [Em] tense - no self-confi-[A]dence

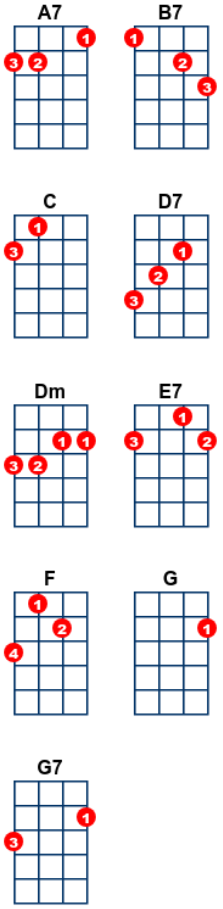
repeat fading out

But you see, the winner takes it [D] all [Bm7]
The winner takes it [Em] all... [A]

Winter Wonderland

artist:Dean Martin writer: Richard B. Smith, Felix Bernard

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lkFP0VwpPRY



Intro: **[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]** (last line 1st verse)

[G7] Sleigh bells **[C]** ring, are you listenin'
In the **[G7]** lane, snow is glistenin'
A **[G7]** beautiful **[Dm]** sight, we're **[G]** happy to-**[F]**-night
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

Gone a-**[C]**-way is the blue bird
Here to **[G7]** stay is a new bird
He **[G7]** sings a love **[Dm]** song, as **[G]** we go a-**[F]**-long
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

[E7] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E7]** snowman
[E7] And pretend that **[B7]** he is Parson **[E7]** Brown
[G] He'll say, "Are you **[D7]** married?" We'll say, **[G]** "No Man,
But **[A7]** you can do the **[D7]** job while you're in **[G]** town"

Later **[C]** on we'll conspire
As we **[G7]** dream by the fire
To **[G7]** face una-**[Dm]**-fraid the **[G]** plans that we **[F]** made
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land

[E7] In the meadow **[B7]** we can build a **[E7]** snowman
[E7] And pretend that **[B7]** he's a circus **[E7]** clown
[G] We'll have lots of **[D7]** fun with Mr **[G]** Snowman
Un-**[A7]**til the other **[D7]** kiddies knock him **[G]** down **[G7]**

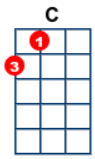
When it **[C]** snows ain't it thrillin'
Though your **[G7]** nose gets a chillin'
We'll **[G7]** frolic and **[Dm]** play the **[G]** Eskimo **[F]** way
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land
We'll **[G7]** frolic and **[Dm]** play the **[G]** Eskimo **[F]** way
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land
[D7] Walkin' in a **[G7]** winter wonder-**[C]**land **[G7]** **[C]**

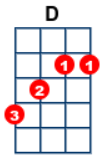
Winter’s Come And Gone

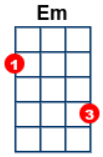
artist:Gillian Welch writer:David Rawlings, Gillian Welch

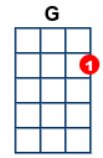
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A4WwYh8Vifo in Bb capo 3

Thanks to Ted Gaitskell









[G] Oh little red bird come to my window sill
[G] been so lonesome shaking that morning **[Em]** chill
[G] Oh little red bird open your mouth and **[D]** say
[G] been so lonesome just about flown away

> **[C]** so long now **[G]** I’ve been out in the **[Em]** rain and **[D]** snow
> But **[Em]** winter's come and gone and a
> **[C]** Little bird told me **[G]** so

[G] Oh little blue bird pearly feather breast
[G] five cold nickels all that I got **[Em]** left
[G] oh little blue bird what am I **[D]** gonna do
[G] five cold nickels ain't gonna see me **[G]** through

> **[C]** so long now **[G]** I’ve been out in the **[Em]** rain and **[D]** snow
> But **[Em]** winter's come and gone and a
> **[C]** Little bird told me **[G]** so

{Solo}

[G] Oh little black bird on my wire line
[G] dark as trouble in this heart of **[Em]** mine
[G] oh little black bird sings a worried **[D]** song
[G] dark as trouble till winters come and **[G]** gone

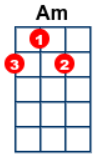
> **[C]** so long now **[G]** I’ve been out in the **[Em]** rain and **[D]** snow
> But **[Em]** winter's come and gone and a
> **[C]** Little bird told me **[G]** so
>
> **[C]** so long now **[G]** I’ve been out in the **[Em]** rain and **[D]** snow
> But **[Em]** winter's come and gone and a
> **[C]** Little bird told me **[G]** so

Winterwood

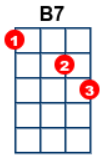
artist:Don McLean

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ss-50gS_nuI Capo 2

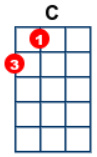
Thanks Roy Shaw



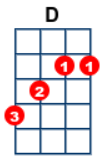
[G] No-one can take your place with me,
and time has proven that I'm [D7] right,
there's no place I'd rather be, than at your place for the [G] night.



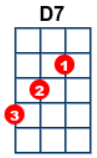
[G] No time can pass your sight unseen,
no moment steals away un-[D]found,
a lifetime lived in such a dream, floats like a feather to the [G] ground.



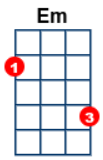
[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,
the [Am] things I'd never [G] notice - with-[D7]out you.
[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a-[D]bout you.



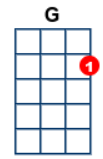
[G]



[G] The birds like leaves on Winterwood,
sing hopeful songs on dismal [D7] days,
[D7] they've learned to live life as they should,
they are at peace with Nature's [G] ways.



[G] You are as natural as the night,
and all that springs from you is [D7] good,
[D7] and the children born beneath your light,
are like the birds on Winter-[G]wood.



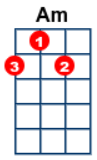
[C] And for the [B7] first time I've been [Em] seeing,
the [Am] things I'd never [G]n otice - with-[D]out you.
[C] And for the [B7] first time I'm dis-[Em]covering,
the [C] things I used to [G] treasure - a[D]-bout you.

[G]

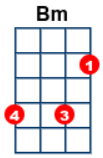
Wired For Sound

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Alan Tarney, B. A. Robertson

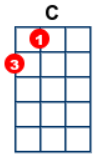
Cliff Richard: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rWCdVBP5Drg Capo on 1



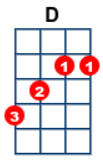
[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound



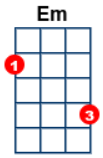
[G] Walking about with a head full of music
[G] Cassette in my pocket and I'm gonna use it
[F] Stereo out on the [Em] street you know [D]
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



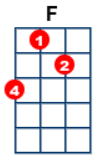
[G] Into the car go to work and I'm cruising
I never think that I'll blow all my fuses
[F] Traffic flows into the [Em] breakfast show
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah



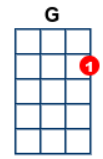
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found, and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound



[G] I was small boy who don't like his toys I
[F] Could not wait to get [G] wired for sound



[G] I met a girl and she told me she loved me
I said you love me then love means you must like [F] what I like
My music is [Em] dynamite
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah



She said [G] I'm not a girl you put on at a stand by
I am a girl who demands that her love is [F] amplified
Switching to [Em] overdrive
[D] Oh woah woah oh [C] woah woah woah
[Bm] Oh [Am] Oh [G] woah

[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found and I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

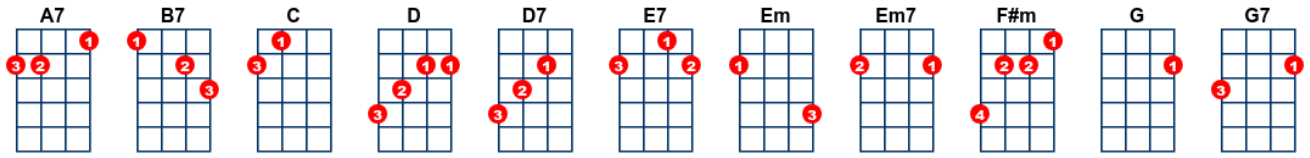
[G] Power [Bm] from the [C] needle to the plastic
[G] AM [Bm] FM [C] I feel so ecstatic [Bm] now
It's [C] music I've [Bm] found
And I'm [C] wired for [G] sound

Play to fade

[G] I like small speakers, I like tall speakers
[F] If they've music, they're [G] wired for sound

Wish I Could Write A Love Song

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dDxav1FME4Y

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

I've **[D]** tried to write a **[G]** love song, **[C]** that **[G]** shows the way I **[D]** feel
[C] But per-**[D7]**haps I just **[G]** ain't got it, **[C]** perhaps I **[D7]** never **[G]** will
I wish that I could **[C]** write down words, **[G]** that I want you to **[D]** see
[G] Wish I could **[G7]** write a **[C]** love song, **[G]** just to **[D7]** you from **[G]** me

I **[G7]** write the words **[C]** down, and change them **[D]** all a-round
'cos I **[G]** ain't too **[G7]** sure, they **[C]** look all wrong, it's just anoth-**[D7]**er song
It's all been **[G]** done before, and it's got to **[C]** mean much more **[C]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

[G] I wish that I **[E7]** could write a love **[A7]** song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy,
[D] rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I **[F#m]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

[E7] [E7] [F#m] [D7] [G]

Is it **[D]** that I feel sil-**[G]**ly, **[C]** when I let my **[G]** feelings **[D]** show
Or **[C]** am I a-**[D7]**fraid to **[G]** give too much in **[C]** case one **[D7]** day you **[G]** go
If I give in to **[C]** my emotions, **[G]** then I might get **[D]** hurt
[G] If one **[G7]** day you **[C]** run away, **[G]** with my **[D7]** uncle **[G]** Bert

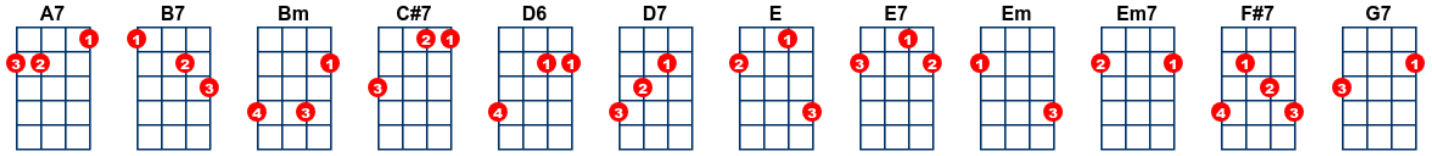
But I'm **[G7]** making **[C]** fun again, trust me to make a **[D]** joke, out of an-**[G7]**y-thing,
[G7] Wish I could **[C]** think of lines, wish I could make **[D7]** up rhymes
Can't think of an-**[G]**y-thing, **[C]** good to sing **[C]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]**

[G] I wish that **[E7]** I could write a **[A7]** love song, **[D]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em7] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy,
[D] rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
[E7] P'raps it's simply that I **[F#m]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say

[E7] Perhaps I'll write a **[F#m]** love song, **[D7]** just for you one **[G]** day

Wish I Could Write A Love Song - Alt

artist:Chas & Dave writer:David Peacock, Charles Hodges



Also uses: C, D, G

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dDxav1FME4Y

Much closer to correct - but more difficult

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

I've **[D]** tried to write a **[G]** love song, **[D6] [C]** that **[G]** shows the way I **[D]** feel
[C] But per-**[D7]**haps I just **[G]** ain't got it, **[D6] [C]** perhaps I **[D7]** never **[G]** will
I wish that I could **[C]** write down words, **[G]** that I want you to **[D]** see
[G] Wish I could **[G7]** write a **[C]** love song, **[G]** just to **[D7]** you from **[G]** me

I **[G7]** write the words **[G] [G7] [C]** down, and change them **[D]** all around
'cos I **[G]** ain't too **[G7]** sure, they **[C]** look all wrong, it's just anoth-**[D7]**er song
It's all been **[G]** done before, and it's **[Bm]** got to mean **[C]** much more **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that I **[E7]** could write a love **[A7]** song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy, **[D]** rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
P'raps it's **[C#7]** simply that I **[F#7]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

Is it **[D]** that I feel sil-**[G]**ly, **[D6] [C]** when I let my **[G]** feelings **[D]** show
Or **[C]** am I a-**[D7]**fraid to **[G]** give too much **[D6]** in **[C]** case one **[D7]** day you **[G]** go
If I give in to **[C]** my emotions, **[G]** then I might get **[D]** hurt
[G] If one **[G7]** day you **[C]** run away, **[G]** with my **[D7]** uncle **[G]** Bert

But I'm **[G7]** making **[C]** fun again, trust me to make a **[D]** joke, out of an-**[G7]**y-thing,
[G7] Wish I could **[C]** think of lines, wish I could make **[D7]** up rhymes
Can't think of an-**[G]**y-thing, **[Bm] [C]** good to sing **[C] [D] [C] [D]**

[G] I wish that **[E7]** I could write a **[A7]** love song, **[D7]** that shows the way I **[G]** feel
But per-**[E7]**haps I just ain't **[A7]** got it, **[D7]** perhaps I never **[G]** will
[Em7] Rock & roll songs **[A7]** come easy, **[D]** rock & roll songs **[B7]** are dead **[C]** ea-**[B7]**sy
P'raps it's **[C#7]** simply that I **[F#7]** love you, **[D7]** more than words can **[G]** say **[B7]**

[E] [C#7] [F#7] [D7] [G]

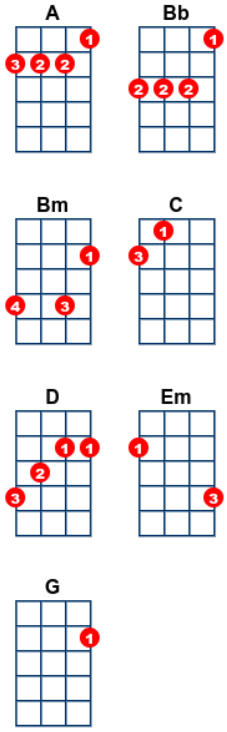
Perhaps **[C#7]** I'll write a **[F#7]** love song, **[D7]** just for you one **[G]** day

Wish I Still Had You

artist:Alison Krauss writer:Sidney Cox

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tb1XQiGFFnc Capo 2

Key change at end omitted



[D] [C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[D] Walking out on [C] me must [Em] be the [G] way
you [D] show me how it [A] feels to be [D] her
[D] I rea-[C]lize the [G] fault is [Em] mine,
[G] I'm [D] getting every-[A] thing that I de-[D] serve

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

[D] My troubles would [C] be all [Em] over [G] now
if [D] I could only [A] get you off my [D] mind
[D] And I would [C] give a [Em] fortune [G] now
if [D] I could only [A] hold you one more [D] time

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

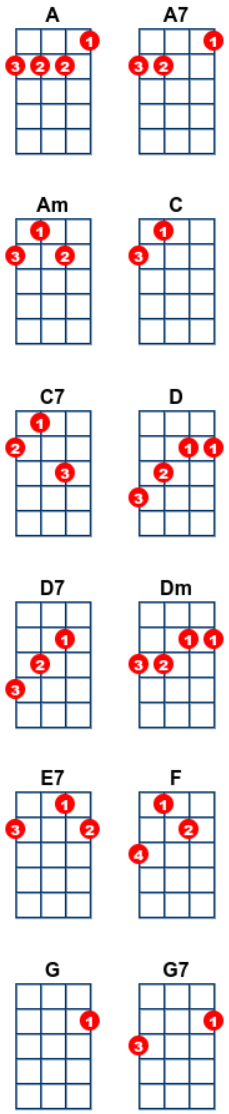
[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]
[C] [Bm] [Bb] [D] [A] [D]

It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Sun-[Em]shiney days seem to be so [A] blue
It's [G] over and [A] older the [D] tears seem much [G] colder
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you
Each [Em] passing day I [A] wish I still had [D] you

Wish Me Luck - We'll Meet Again

artist:Vera Lynn writer:Phil Park and Harry Parr-Davies, Ross Parker and Hughie Charles

Wish me Luck: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-_bGE8248N7Y
We'll Meet Again: : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HsM_VmN6ytk



Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,
Cheeri-[F]o, here I [G] go, on my [C] way. [F] [C]
Wish me [C] luck as you [F] wave me good-[C]bye,
Not a [F] tear, but a [G] cheer, make it [C] gay. [F] [C]
[E7] Give me a smile I can [Am] keep all the while,
In my [G] heart while [D] I'm [G] away. [G7]
Till we [C] meet once [G] again, you and [C] I
wish me [F] luck as you [G] wave me good-[C]bye. [F] [C]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,
But I [D] know we'll meet [D7] again some sunny [G] day. [G7]
[C] Keep smiling [E7] through, just like [A] you always [A7] do
Till the [D7] blue skies drive the [Dm] dark clouds [G7] far a-[C]way

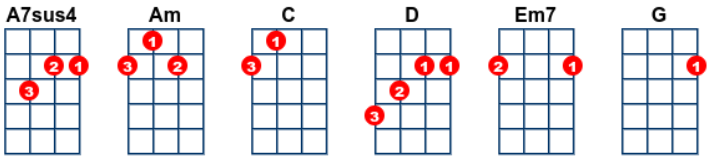
So will you [C7] please say "Hello" to the [C] folks that I know,
Tell them [F] I won't be long.
They'll be [D] happy to know that as [D7] you saw me go
I was [G7] sing-[Dm]ing this [G] song. [G7]

[C] We'll meet a-[E7]gain,
Don't know [A] where, don't know [A7] when,
But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain some
[G7] sunny [C] day. [G7]

But I [D7] know we'll meet a-[Dm]gain
some [G7] sunny [C] day. [Dm] [C]

Wish You Were Here

artist:Pink Floyd writer:Roger Waters, David Gilmour



Pink Floyd: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IXdNnw99-Ic

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] So, so you think you can [D] tell,
Heaven from [Am] Hell, blue skies from [G] pain.
Can you tell a green [D] field from a cold steel [C] rail,
A smile from a [Am] veil,
Do you think you can [G] tell?

Did they get you to [C] trade your heroes for [D] ghosts,
Hot ashes for [Am] trees, hot air for a [G] cool breeze,
Cold comfort for [D] change,
And did you ex-[C]change a walk on part in the [Am] war
For a lead role in a [G] cage?

[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

[C] How I wish, how I wish you were [D] here.
We're just [Am] two lost souls swimming in a fish bowl, [G] year after year,
[D] Running over the same old ground. [C] What have we found?
The same old [Am] fears. Wish you were [G] here!

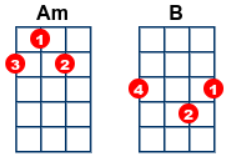
[Em7] [G] [Em7] [G] [Em7] [A7sus4] [Em7] [A7sus4] [G]

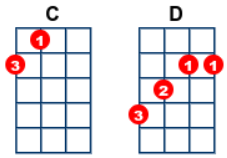
Wishful Thinking

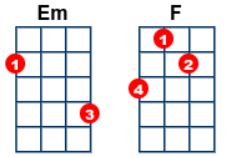
artist:Track Dogs writer:Track Dogs

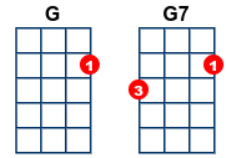
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7X1GKb1F490

Thanks to Stephen Nash









[G] Here's a little **[Am]** wishful **[D]** thinking
Be **[C]** mindful of **[F]** ourselves at **[Em]** Christmas
[G] Leave behind our **[Am]** small **[D]** misgivings
[C] Fill those hearts **[F]** whose joy is **[Em]** missing
[F] It's the season **[Em]** to be jolly
[F] Makes more **[Em]** sense than **[G7]** senseless folly

[G] Remember when your **[Am]** life was **[D]** simpler
[C] Hopes and dreams your **[F]** stocking **[Em]** filler
[G] So carry on this **[Am]** wishful **[B]** thinking
[C] And make it last **[F]** beyond the **[Em]** winter
[F] Cos when the cold **[Em]** around us gathers
[F] That's when goodwill **[Em]** truly **[G7]** matters

[G] And if it's only **[Am]** wishful **[D]** thinking
[C] Maybe it's that **[F]** I've been **[Em]** drinking
[G] Forgive me for my **[Am]** past **[D]** transgressions
[C] This old fool could yet **[F]** learn his **[Em]** lesson
[F] Call on those who **[Em]** might just need it
[F] Simple gestures, **[Em]** love **[G7]** preceded

[G] Tell me that it's **[Am]** wishful **[D]** thinking
[C] That I'm the only **[F]** one who **[Em]** feels it
[G] Make a case for **[Am]** all your **[D]** wishes
[F] This is all I **[Em]** want for **[G7]** Christmas

[G] [Am] [D] [C] [F] [Em]

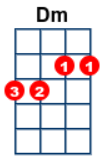
[G] Spare a thought for **[Am]** those who **[D]** need it
[C] Simple gestures **[F]** love **[Em]** preceded
[G] Tell me it's **[Am]** wishful **[D]** thinking
[C] That I'm the only **[F]** one who **[Em]** feels it
[F] Make a case for **[Em]** all your wishes
[F] This is all I **[Em]** want for **[G7]** Christmas

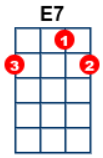
[F] This is all I **[Em]** want for **[G]** Christmas **[C]**

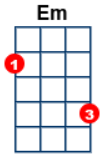
Wishing and Hoping

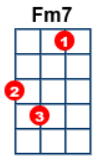
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Burt Bacharach, Hal David

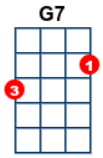
Dusty Springfield: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ycbgHM1mI0k (but in B)
Intro: [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] /// [C] /// [F] /// [G7] ///











Also uses:
Am, C, F, G

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin',
[C] plannin' and [G] dreamin' each [F] night of his charms.
That won't get you [G] into his arms
So if you're [Em] lookin' to find love [E7] you can [Am] share,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is;
[C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] love him,
And [G] show him that you [C] care [F] [C]

Show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,
Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do
Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos
[Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

Just [C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'
[C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,
That won't get you [G] into his heart

So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is:
[C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.
Yeah just [C] do it and [G] after you [F] do,
You [G7] will be [C] his [F] [C]

You gotta show him that you [G] care just for [G7] him,
Do the [C] things [F] he likes to [C] do
Wear your [G] hair just for him, 'Cos
[Em] You won't get him, thinkin' and a-prayin,' Wishin' and hopin'!

[C] Wishin' and [G] hopin' and [F] thinkin' and [G] prayin'
[C] Plannin' and [G] dreamin' his [F] kisses will start,
That won't get you [G] into his heart

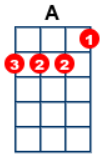
So if you're [Em] thinking how great [E7] true love [Am] is,
[Fm7]* all you gotta do is;
[C] Hold him and [G] kiss him and [F] squeeze him and [G] love him.
Yeah, just [C] Do it and [G] after you [F] do, you [G] will [G7] be [C] his [F] [C]
You [G]will [G7] be [C] his, [F] [G7]
Slowly: [F]* You [Em]* will [Dm]* be [C]* his.

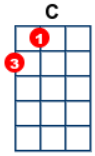
Witch Doctor

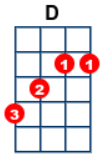
artist:David Seville Alvin & the Chipmunks writer: Ross Bagdasarian

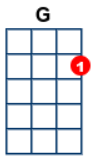
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=cmjrTcYMqBM Capo 3

No key changes in this version









[G] I told the witch doctor I was in love with you!
[G] I told the witch doctor You didn't love me too!
[D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he told me what to do
[D] He said that ....

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me true
[G] I told the witch doctor you didn't love me nice
[D] And then the witch doctor, [G] he gave me this advice
[D] He said that

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

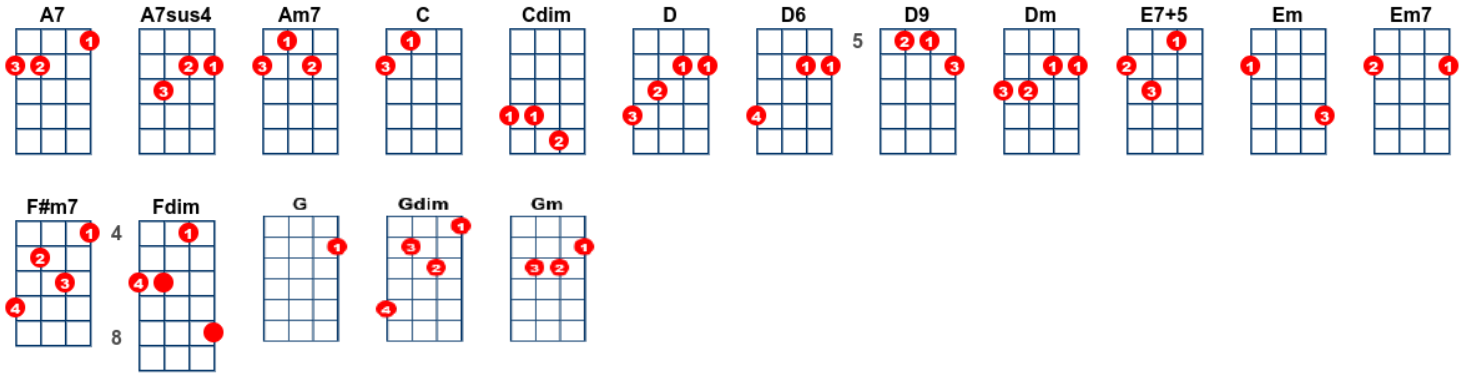
[D] Now, you've been keeping love from me
Just [G] like you were a miser
And [D] I'll admit I wasn't very [G] smart
So [D] I went out and found myself
A [G] guy that's so much wiser
[A] And he taught me the way to win your [D] heart

[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to say
[G] My friend the witch doctor, he taught me what to do
[D] I know that you'll be mine when [G] I say this to you
[D] and I'll say

[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah [G] ting tang [D] Walla walla, bing bang
[G] Ooo eee, [C] ooo ah ah ting [D] tang Walla walla, bing [G] bang

Witchcraft

artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Cy Coleman, Carolyn Leigh



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oFmNgiEgPoQ

Thanks to Susan McCarthy for this song

[D] Those fingers in my hair,
[Fdim] That sly, come hither stare
That [Em7] strips my conscience [A7] bare – it's [D9] witchcraft

[G] And I've got no defense for it –
[Gm] The heat is too intense for it-
[Dm] What good would common [E7+5] sense for it [Am7] do?

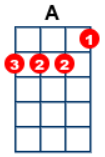
[A7] 'Cause it's [D9] witchcraft, [D6] wicked [D] witchcraft, [A7sus4] [A7]
And [D9] although I know [D6] it's [D9] strictly taboo [D6],
[F#m7] When you arouse a need in me,
[F#m7] My heart says, "Yes, indeed!" to me –
[Em] Proceed with [C] what you're [Em7] leading me [A7] to

[D6] It's such an ancient pitch
[Fdim] But one I wouldn't switch
[Em7] 'Cause there's no [A7sus4] nicer [A7] witch than [D] you [Cdim] [A7]
[Em7] 'Cause there's no [A7sus4] nicer [A7] witch than [D] you [Gdim] [D]

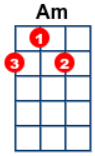
Witchy Woman

artist:Eagles writer: Don Henley, Bernie Leadon

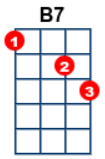
cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7IKtLyrnpk Capo 3



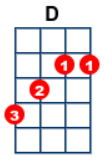
[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///



[Em] Raven hair and **[B7]** ruby lips,
Sparks fly from her finger **[Em]** tips,
Echoed voices **[B7]** in the night,
She's a restless spriit on an endless **[Em]** flight

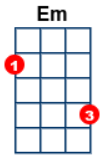


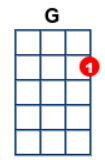
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes



[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///

[Em] She had me spell-bound **[B7]** in the night.
Dancing shadows in the fire **[Em]** light
Crazy laughter in a-**[B7]** nother room,
And she drove herself to madness with a **[Em]** silver spoon.





[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, she got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes

[Em] /// **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[D]** / **[B7]** / **[Em]** /// **[Em]** ///

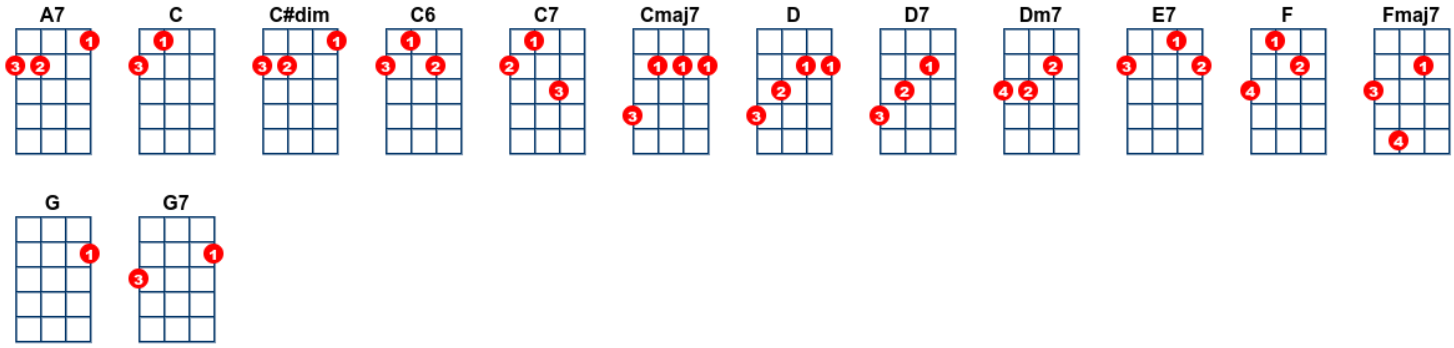
[A] I **[Em]** know you want to love her, but let me tell you brother,
She's been **[Am]** sleepin in the **[G]** devil's **[Em]** bed.
[Em] There's some rumors goin round, someone's underground,
She can **[G]** rock you in the **[A]** night until your **[Em]** skin turns red

[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see how high she **[Em]** flies
[Em] Woo-hoo **[B7]** witchy woman, see got the moon in her **[Em]** eyes

[B7] / **[G]** / **[A]** / **[D]** / **[Em]** ///

With A Little Bit Of Luck

artist:Misc Musicals writer:Alan Jay Lerner, Frederick Loewe



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aK2WG0nmiHs

Thanks to frans.vanuytv Ultimate Guitar

[C] **[G]**
[C] **[C]** **[C]**

The Lord a-**[C]**bove **[C]** gave **[F]** man an **[G7]** arm of **[C]** iron, **[Cmaj7]** **[C6]**
so **[G]** he could **[C]** do **[Cmaj7]** his **[C6]** job and **[G7]** never **[C]** shirk.**[Cmaj7]** **[C6]**
The **[G]** Lord **[C7]** a-**[F]**bove **[F]** gave **[A7]** man an **[A7]** arm of **[F]** i-**[Fmaj7]**ron, **[D7]** but
with a **[F]** little bit **[F]** of **[F]** luck, **[D7]** with a **[G]** little bit **[G]** of **[C]** luck,
[E7] someone **[F]** else **[D7]** will **[G]** do **[Dm7]** the **[C]** blin-**[G7]**kin' **[C]** work. **[C]**

With a **[G]** little bit, **[G]** with a **[C]** little bit,**[C]**
with a **[G]** little bit of **[G]** luck you'll never **[C]** work.

The Lord a-**[C]**bove **[C]** made **[F]** liquor **[G7]** for temp-**[C]** ta-**[Cmaj7]**tion **[C6]**
to **[G]** see if **[C]** man **[Cmaj7]** could **[C6]** turn a-**[G7]**way from **[C]** sin.**[Cmaj7]** **[C6]**
The **[G]** Lord **[C7]** a-**[F]**bove **[F]** made **[A7]** liquor **[A7]** for temp-**[F]** ta-**[Fmaj7]**tion, **[D7]** but
with a **[F]** little bit **[F]** of **[F]** luck, **[D7]** with a **[G]** little bit **[G]** of **[C]** luck,
[E7] when temp-**[F]** ta-**[D7]**tion **[G]** comes **[Dm7]** you'll **[C]** give **[G7]** right **[C]** in.

With a **[G]** little bit, **[G]** with a **[C]** little bit,**[C]**
with a **[G]** little bit of **[G]** luck you'll give right **[C]** in.

Oh, you can **[F]** walk **[F]** the **[F]** straight **[F]** and **[C]** nar-**[C]**row,
but **[C#dim]** with a **[G]** little bit of **[D7]** luck you'll run a-**[G]**mok.

The gentle **[C]** sex **[C]** was **[F]** made for **[G7]** man t'**[C]** mar-**[Cmaj7]**ry **[C6]**
to **[G]** share his **[C]** nest **[Cmaj7]** and **[C6]** see his **[G7]** food is **[C]** cook-**[Cmaj7]**ed. **[C6]**
The **[G]** gen-**[C7]**tle **[F]** sex **[F]** was **[A7]** made for **[A7]** man t'**[F]** ma-**[Fmaj7]**rry, **[D7]** but,
with a **[F]** little bit **[F]** of luck, **[D7]** with a **[G]** little bit **[G]** of **[C]** luck,
[E7] you can **[F]** have **[D7]** it **[G]** all **[Dm7]** and **[C]** not **[G7]** get **[C]** hooked.

With a **[G]** little bit, **[G]** with a **[C]** little bit,**[C]**
with a **[G]** little bit of **[G]** luck you won't get **[C]** hooked.
With a **[G]** little bit, **[G]** with a **[C]** little bit,
with a **[C]** little bit of **[G]** bloomin' **[C]** luck.

The Lord a-[C]bove [C] made [F] man to [G7] help his [C] neigh-[Cmaj7]bour, [C6]
no [G] matter [C] where [Cmaj7] on [C6] land or [G7] sea or [C] foam [Cmaj7] [C6]
The [G] Lord [C7] a-F]bove [F] made [A7] man to [A7] help his [F] neigh-[Fmaj7]bour, [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] WHEN HE [F] COMES [D7] A-[G]ROUND [Dm7] YOU [C] WON'T [G7] BE [C] HOME![C] !

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck you won't be [C] home.

They're always [F] throw-[F]ing [F] good-[F]ness [C] at [C] you,
but [C#dim] with a [G] little bit of [D7] luck a man can [G] duck.

Oh, it's a [C] crime [C] for [F] man to [G7] go phi-[C] lande-[Cmaj7]rin' [C6]
and [G] fill his [C] wife's [Cmaj7] poor [C6] heart with [G7] grief and [C] doubt [Cmaj7] [C6]
Oh, [G] it's [C7] a [F] crime [F] for [A7] man to [A7] go phi-[F] lande-[Fmaj7]rin', [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] you can [F] see [D7] the [G] blood-[Dm7]hound [C] don't [G7] find [C] out.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck she won't find [C] out.
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck.

[F] [F] [C] [C]
[G] [D] [G] [G]

A man was [C] made [C] to [F] help sup-[G7]port his [C] chil-[Cmaj7]dren [C6]
which [G] is the [C] right [Cmaj7] and [C6] proper [G7] thing to [C] do. [Cmaj7] [C6]
A [G] man [C7] was [F] made [F] to [A7] help sup-[A7]port his [F] chil-[Fmaj7]dren, [D7] but
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] they'll go [F] out [D7] and [G] start[Dm7] sup-[C]por-[G7]ting [C] you.

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck they'll work for [C] you.

He doesn't [C] have [C] a [F] tuppence [G7] in his [C] po-[Cmaj7]cket, [C6]
the [G] poorest [C] bloke [Cmaj7] you'll [C6] ever [G7] hope to [C] meet [Cmaj7] [C6]
He [G] does-[C7]n't [F] have [F] a [A7] tuppence [A7] in his [F] po-[Fmaj7]cket, [D7] but,
with a [F] little bit [F] of [F] luck, [D7] with a [G] little bit [G] of [C] luck,
[E7] he'll be [F] mo-[D7]vin' [G] up [Dm7] to [C] ea- [G7]sy [C] street

With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [G] little bit of [G] luck, he's movin' [C] up.
With a [G] little bit, [G] with a [C] little bit,
with a [C] little bit of [G] bloomin' [C] luck!

With A Little Help From My Friends

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HI865Eo7-Yc (E)
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What would you [D] think if I [Am] sang out of tune
Would you stand up and [D] walk out on [G] me
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
And I'll try not to [D] sing out of [G] key

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends [D7]

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away
Does it worry you to [D] be a-[G]lone
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day
Are you sad because you're [D] on your [G] own

Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

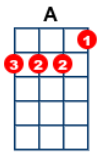
Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A] body… I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeee any-[A] body… I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

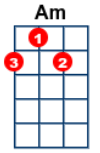
[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in [Am] love at first sight
Yes I'm certain that it [D] happens all the [G] time
What do you [D] see when you [Am] turn out the light
I can't tell you but I [D] know it's [G] mine

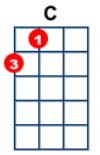
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

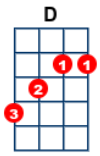
Do you [Em] neeeeed any-[A]body… I [G] need some-[F]body to [C] love
Could it [Em] beeeeee any-[A]body… I [G] want some-[F]body to [C] love

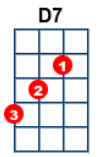
Oh I get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm I get [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends
Mmm gonna [F] try with a little [C] help from my [G] friends

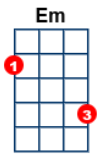


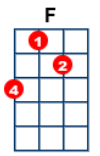


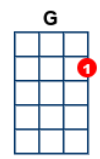








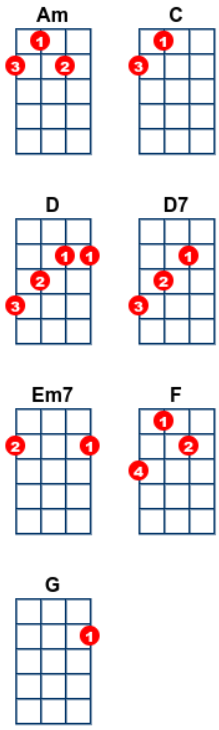




With A Little Help From My Friends Alt

artist:Joe Cocker writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nCrlyX6XbTU capo 2
[F] [C] [G] x4



[G] What would you [D] do if I [Am] sang out of tune,
would you [D7] stand up and walk out on [G] me?
Lend me your [D] ears and I'll [Am] sing you a song
and I'll [D7] try not to sing out of [G] key.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I'm gonna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] What do I [D] do when my [Am] love is away?
Does it [D7] worry you to be a[G] lone? No no!
How do I [D] feel by the [Am] end of the day ?
Are you [D7] sad because you're on your [G] own? (I don't get sad!)

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Would you be-[D]lieve in a [Am] love at first sight?
I'm [D7] certain that it happens all the [G] time.
What [D] do you see when you [Am] turn out the light?
I can't [D7] tell ya, but sure feels like [G] mine.

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

[G] Do you need any-[Em7]body? I [G] need some-[F]body to [G] love.
Could it be any-[Em7]body? All I need is [D7] someone,
[D7] Lord, I need someone [F] I want some-[C]body to [G] love.

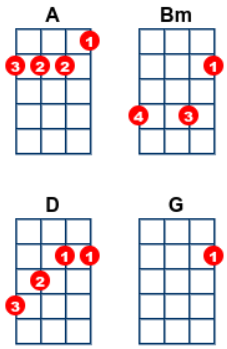
repeat chorus

[G] Oh, I'm gonna get [F] by with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just keep trying, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I wanna get high, [F] high with a little [C] help from my [G] friends.
I just hold [F] on [C] with my [G] friends.

With Or Without You

artist:U2 writer:U2

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EzeDqRhM09w



[D] (5 bars) [A] [Bm] [G]
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] See the [A] stone set in your [Bm] eyes
See the [G] thorn twist in your [D] side
And I'll [A] wait for [Bm] you [G]

[D] Sleight of [A] hand and twist of [Bm] fate
On a bed of [G] nails, she makes me [D] wait
And I'll [A] wait, with-[Bm]out you [G]
With or with-[D]out [A] you, with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

[D] Through the [A] storm we reach the [Bm] shore
You give it [G] all but I want [D] more
And I'm [A] waiting [Bm] for you [G]

With or with-[D]out you, [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G]

[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way, and you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way
And you [D] give, and you [A] give,
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

[D] My hands are [A] tied,
[Bm] my body [G] bruised, she's got me [D] with
nothing to [A] win, and [Bm] nothing left to [G] lose

And you [D] give yourself a-[A]way
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way
And you [D] give, And you [A] give,
And you [Bm] give yourself a-[G]way

With or with-[D]out you,[A]
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]

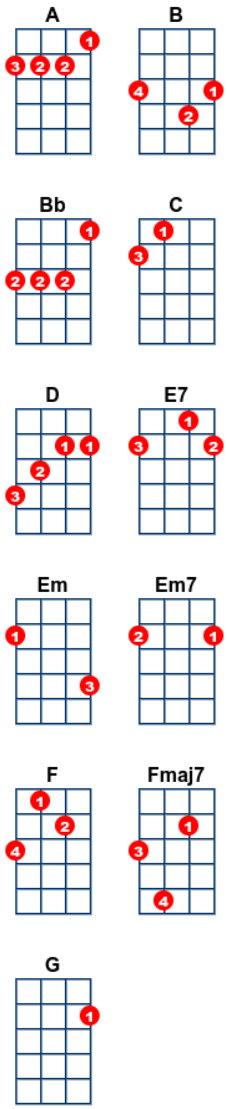
[D] [A] [Bm] [G]

With or with-[D]out you,[A]
With or with-[Bm]out you [G]
I can't [D] live [A] with or with-[Bm]out you [G] [D]

With Your Love

artist:Jefferson Starship writer:Marty Balin, Joey Covington, Vic Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gyp0f8L5nd4



[A]/ **[A]** **[D]** **[D]** **[F]** **[F]**
[D] Feels like I'm falling in love since I **[Fmaj7]** met you

[G] I want to **[A]** know whatcha doin' to **[G]** me
[G] With your love (with your **[D]** love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to **[C]** me with your love (with your **[A]** love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to **[G]** me with your love (with your **[D]** love)
Whatcha doin' baby it **[C]** feels **[D]** so good whatever it **[Em]** is

Knew from the start it **[Em]** had to be you
[Em] You got my heart I don't **[Em]** know what I'm gonna do
[A] With your **[D]** love
Heaven sent a **[Fmaj7]** sign that sent you **[G]** **[F]**
[D] I'm going out of my mind since I **[F]** met you **[G]**

[G] I want to **[A]** know whatcha doin' to **[G]** me
[G] With your love (with your **[D]** love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to **[C]** me with your love (with your **[A]** love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to **[G]** me with your love (with your **[D]** love)
Whatcha doin' baby it **[C]** feels **[D]** so good whatever it **[Em]** is

[Em] Whatever it is now whatever it's **[A]** called
[Em] I know that it's you I can't help gettin' in-**[A]**volved
[A] With your **[D]** love

Instrumental removed

[Em] Whatever you did to me well you **[G]** sure did it good
[E7] My heart's filled with lovin' and I **[Em]** knew that it would
[A] With your **[D]** love

[D] Don't know what's happened to **[Fmaj7]** me since I met you
[D] I feel like I'm fallin' in love since I **[F]** met you **[G]**/

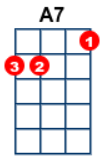
[G] I want to **[A]** know whatcha doin' to **[G]** me
[G] With your love (with your **[D]** love)
[D] Whatcha doin' to **[C]** me with your love (with your **[A]** love)
[A] Whatcha doin' to **[G]** me with your love (with your **[D]** love)
Whatcha doin' baby it **[C]** feels **[D]** so good whatever it **[E7]** is

Knew from the start it **[Em]** had to be you
[Em] You got my heart I don't know what **[Em7]** I'm gonna do
[A] With your **[D]** looo-**[F]**ooove **[C]** baby sweet
[Bb] baby **[B]** oh **[Em]** oh ooh

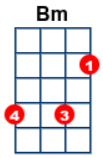
Without You

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Pete Ham and Tom Evans of Badfinger,

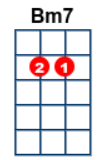
Harry Nilsson: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EvJ9Yxef5zI0 Capo 2 – great song



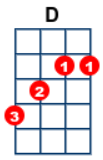
Intro: [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

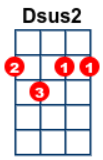


No I [D] can't forget this evening
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]

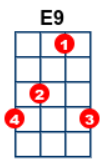


No I [D] can't forget tomorrow
When I [F#m] think of all my sorrows
When I [Em] had you there but then I let you [F#7] go
And now it's [Bm] only fair that [Bm7] I should let you [E9] know
What you should [D] know [A7]

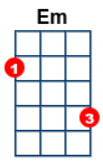




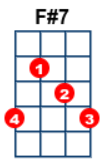
I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more



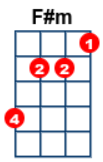
Well I [D] can't forget this evening
Or your [F#m] face as you were leaving
But I [Em] guess that's just the way the story [F#7] goes
You always [Bm] smile but in your [Bm7] eyes
Your sorrow [E9] shows yes it [D] shows [A7]



I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more



Outro:
I can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] live I can't [A7] give any more
Can't [D] live if [Bm7] living is without you
I can't [Em] give I can't [A7] give any more [D]



Woman

artist:John Lennon writer:John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZhfWiU8wGCc Capo 1
From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
[Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[D] Woman [Em] I can [F#m] hardly ex[Em]press
[D] My mixed e[Bm]motions at my [Em] thoughtless[Asus4]ness [A]
[G] After [Em] all I'm for[F#m]ever in your [Asus4] de[A]bt

And [D] woman [Em] I will [F#m] try to ex[Em]press
[D] My inner [Bm] feelings and [Em] thankful[Asus4]ness [A]
[G] For showing [Em] me the [F#m] meaning of suc[Asus4]cess [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

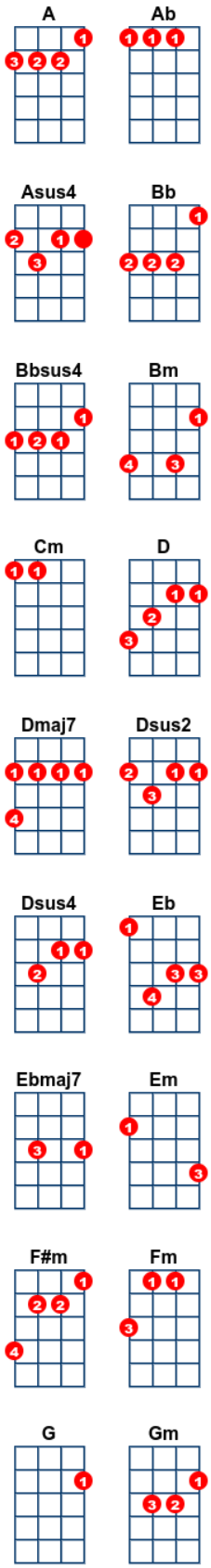
[D] Woman [Em] I know you [F#m] under[Em]stand
[D] The little [Bm] child in[Em]side of the [Asus4] man [A]
[G] Please re[Em]member my [F#m] life is in your [Asus4] ha[A]nds

And [D] woman [Em] hold me [F#m] close to your [Em] heart
[D] However [Bm] distant don't [Em] keep us a[Asus4]part [A]
[G] After [Em] all it is [F#m] written in the [Asus4] stars [A]

[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo
[Dmaj7] Oo[Bm]ooh well [Em] well doodoodoo [A] doo n doo

[Eb] Woman [Fm] please [Gm] let me ex[Fm]plain
[Eb] I never [Cm] meant to cause you
[Fm] Sorrow or [Bbsus4] pain [Bb]
[Ab] So let me [Fm] tell you
A[Gm]gain and again and a[Bbsus4]gain [Bb]

I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
I [Ebmaj7] love [Cm] you yeah [Fm] yeah now and for [Bb]ever
[Ebmaj7]

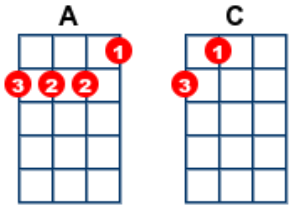


Won't Get Fooled Again

artist:The Who writer:Pete Townshend

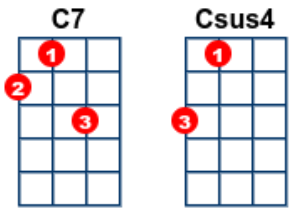
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UDfAdHBtK_Q A so capo 2

Based on Ultimate Guitar - limited solos

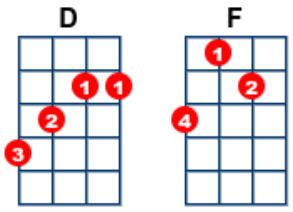


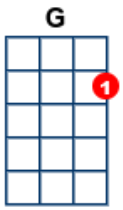
[G] **[F]** **[C]** x4

We'll be **[G]** fighting in the **[C]** streets,
with our **[G]** children at our **[C]** feet,
and the **[G]** morals that they **[C]** worship will be **[D]** gone. **[F]** **[C]**
And the **[G]** men who spurred us **[C]** on
sit in **[G]** judgement of all **[C]** wrong,
they de-**[G]**cide and the shotgun **[C]** sings the **[D]** song. **[F]**



> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
> **[C]** take a **[G]** bow for the **[C]** new revo-**[G]**lution,
> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
> **[F]** pick up my guitar and **[D]** play
> **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
> **[C7]** We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain. **[C]**





[G] **[F]** **[C]** x2

[G] The change it had to **[C]** come,
[G] we knew it all a-**[C]**long,
we were **[G]** liberated **[C]** from the fold, that's **[D]** all. **[F]** **[C]**
But the **[G]** world looks just the **[C]** same,
and **[G]** history ain't **[C]** changed,
'cause **[G]** the banners were all **[C]** flown in the last **[D]** war. **[F]** **[C]**

> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
> **[C]** take a **[G]** bow for the **[C]** new revo-**[G]**lution,
> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
> **[F]** pick up my guitar and **[D]** play
> **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
> **[C7]** We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain.

[G] **[F]** **[C]** x2

I'll **[A]** move myself and my family aside,
[D] if we happen to be left half alive,
I'll **[G]** get all my papers and smile at the sky,
though I **[A]** know that the hypnotized never **[D]** lie. **[A]** **[G]** **[D]**

[A] **[G]** **[D]**
[G] **[F]** **[C]**
[G] **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**

[G] There's nothing in the streets **[C]**
Looks any **[G]** different to me **[C]**
And the **[G]** slogans are re-**[C]**placed, by-the-**[D]**by **[F]** **[C]**
And the **[G]** parting on the **[C]** left
Are now **[G]** parting on the **[C]** right
And the **[G]** beards have all grown **[C]** longer over-**[D]**night **[G]** **[C]**

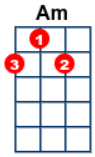
> I'll **[C]** tip my **[G]** hat to the **[C]** new consti-**[G]**tution
> **[C]** take a **[G]** bow for the **[C]** new revo-**[G]**lution,
> **[C]** smile and **[G]** grin at the **[C]** change all a-**[G]**round,
> **[F]** take up my guitar and **[D]** play
> **[F]** just like yester-**[D]**day,
> and I'll **[F]** get on my knees and **[C]** pray. **[Csus4]** **[C]** **[Csus4]** **[C]**
> **[C7]** We don't get fooled a-**[G]**gain **[C]** **[G]** no no.

[G] Yeah **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] meet the new boss. **[D]** **[C]**
[G] Same as the old boss. **[F]** **[C]** **[G]** **[F]** **[C]**
[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**

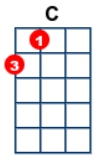
Wonder Of You, The

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Baker Knight

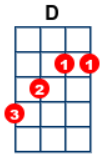
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bcvvRYYoGxg



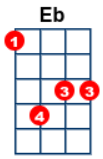
[G] [Em] [Am] [D]



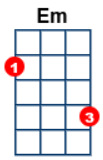
[G] When no one else can under[Em]stand me,
[Am] When everything I do is [D] wrong,
[G] You give me hope and conso[Em]lation
[Am] You give me strength to carry [D] on.

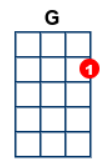


Any you're [G] always there,
To [G7] lend a hand in [C] every[D]thing I [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]

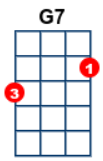


[G] And when you smile the world is [Em] brighter, (Oh oh oh oh)
[Am] You touch my hand and I'm a [D] king, (Oh oh oh oh)
[G] Your kiss to me is worth a [Em] fortune (Oh oh oh oh)
[Am] Your love for me is every[D]thing.





I guess I'll [G] never know
The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D] the wonder of [G] you. [Em] [Am] [D]



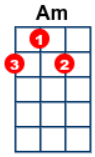
[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D] (Oh oh oh oh)
[G] [Em] (Oh oh oh oh) [Am] [D]

I guess I'll [G] never know
The [G7] reason why you [C] love me [D] like you [Em] do,
That's the [Am] wonder, [D]
The wonder of [G] yoo-[C]-oo-[Eb] oou![G]

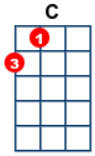
Wonderful Tonight [C]

artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

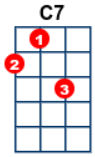
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs

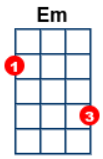


[C] It's late in the [G] evening;
[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.



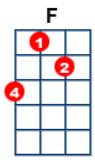
[C] It's late in the [G] evening;
[F] she's wondering what [G] clothes to wear.
[C] She puts on her [G] make-up
[F] and brushes her [G] long blonde hair.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do I [Em] look all [Am] right?"
And I say, [F] "Yes, you look [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

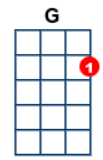




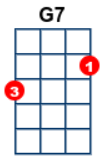
[C] [G] [F] [G]

[C] We go to a [G] party [F] and everyone [G] turns to see
[C] This beautiful [G] lady [F] that's walking [G] around with me.
[F] And then she [G] asks me, [C] "Do you feel all [Am] right?"
And I say, [F] "Yes, I feel [G7] wonderful to[C]night." [C7]





I feel [F] wonderful be[G7]cause I see
The [C] love light in your [Am] eyes.
And the [F] wonder of it [G7] all
Is that you [F] just don't rea-[G7]lise how much I [C] love you.



[C] [G] [F] [G]

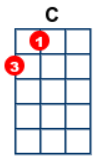
[C] It's time to go [G] home now [F] and I've got an [G] aching head,
[C] So I give her the [G] car keys [F] and she helps [G] me to bed.
[F] And then I [G7] tell her, [C] as I [Em] turn out the [Am] light,
I say, "My [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night. [Am]
Oh my [F] darling, you were [G7] wonderful to[C]night."

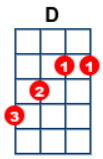
[Am] [F] [G7] [C]

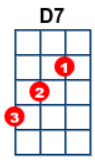
Wonderful Tonight [G]

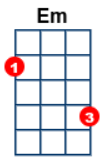
artist:Eric Clapton writer:Eric Clapton

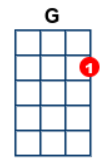
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xl7Hd2r0LOs

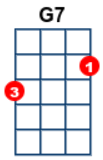












[G] It's late in the **[D]** evening;
[C] she's wondering what **[D]** clothes to wear.
[G] She puts on her **[D]** make-up
[C] and brushes her **[D]** long blonde hair.
[C] And then she **[D]** asks me, **[G]** "Do I **[D]** look all **[Em]** right?"
And I say, **[C]** "Yes, you look **[D]** wonderful to-**[G]**night." **[D] [C] [D]**

[G] [D] [C] [D]

[G] We go to a **[D]** party **[C]** and everyone **[D]** turns to see
[G] This beautiful **[D]** lady **[C]** that's walking **[D]** around with me.
[C] And then she **[D]** asks me, **[G]** "Do you **[D]** feel all **[Em]** right?"
And I say, **[C]** "Yes, I feel **[D]** wonderful to-**[G]**night." **[G7]**

I feel **[C]** wonderful be**[D]**cause I see
The **[G]** love light **[D]** in your **[Em]** eyes.
And the **[C]** wonder of it **[D]** all
Is that you **[C]** just don't rea-**[D]**lise
how much I **[G]** love you. **[D] [C] [D]** **[G] [D] [C] [D]**

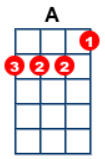
[G] It's time to go **[D]** home now **[C]** and I've got an **[D]** aching head,
[G] So I give her the **[D]** car keys **[C]** and she helps **[D]** me to bed.
[C] And then I **[D]** tell her, **[G]** as I **[D]** turn out the **[Em]** light,
I say, "My **[C]** darling, you were **[D7]** wonderful to-**[G]**night.
Oh my **[D]** darling, you were **[D7]** wonderful to-**[G]**night."

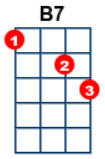
[D] [C] [D] **[G] [D] [C] [D]** **[G]**

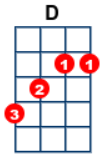
Wonderful World [A]

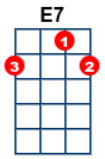
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler, Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

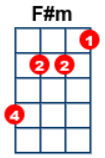
Sam Cooke: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg Capo on 2nd fret











[A] Don’t know much about [F#m] history
[D] Don’t know much [E7] biology
[A] Don’t know much about a [F#m] science book
[D] Don’t know much about the [E7] French I took
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] love me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don’t know much about ge[F#m]ography
[D] Don’t know much trigo[E7]nometry
[A] Don’t know much about [F#m] algebra
[D] Don’t know what a slide [E7] rule is for
[A] But I do know one and [D] one is two
[A] And if this one could [D] be with you
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

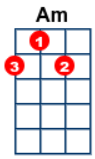
Now [E7] I don’t claim… to [A] be an ‘A’ student
[E7] But I’m tryin’ to [A]be
For [B7] maybe by being an ‘A’ student baby
I could win your [E7] love for me-e-e
[A] Don’t know much about the [F#m] middle ages
[D] Looked at the pictures and I [E7] turned the pages
[A] Don’t know nothin’ ‘bout no [F#m] rise and fall
[D] Don’t know nothin’ ‘bout [E7] nothin’ at all
[A] But I do know that [D]I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] loved me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

[A] Don’t know much about [F#m] history
[D] Don’t know much [E7] biology
[A] Don’t know much about a [F#m] science book
[D] Don’t know much about the [E7] French I took
[A] But I do know that [D] I love you
[A] And I know that if you [D] love me too
What a [E7] wonderful world this could [A] be

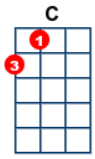
Wonderful World [C]

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

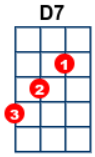
Sam Cooke - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg (But in B)
Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]



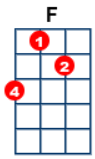
[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] Don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



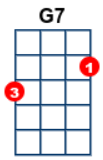
[C] Don't know much about ge[Am]ography
[F] Don't know much trigo[G7]nometry
[C] Don't know much about [Am] algebra
[F] Don't know what a slide [G7] rule is for
[C] But I do know one and [F] one is two
[C] And if this one could [F] be with you
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [Am]



Now [G7] I don't claim to [C] be an A student
[G7] but I'm trying to [C] be
For [D7] maybe by being an [C] A student baby
[D7] I can win your [G7] love for me



[C] Don't know much about [Am] history
[F] don't know much bi[G7]ology
[C] Don't know much about [Am] science book
[F] Don't know much about the [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be

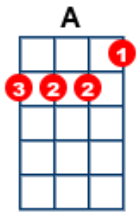


[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] history
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh oohh bi[G7]ology
[C] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Am] science book
[F] Ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh [G7] French I took
[C] But I do know that [F] I love you
[C] And I know that if you [F] love me too
What a [G7] wonderful [F] world this would [C] be [G7] [C]

Wonderful World [G]

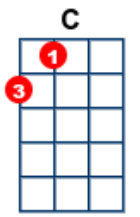
artist:Sam Cooke writer:Lou Adler and Herb Alpert, Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aYQFTbLKNcg Capo 4

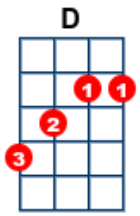


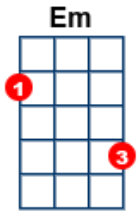
Intro: [G] [Em] [G] [Em]

[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

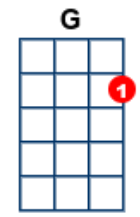


[G] Don't know much about ge[Em]ography
[C] Don't know much trigo[D]nometry
[G] Don't know much about [Em] algebra
[C] Don't know what a slide [D] rule is for
[G] But I do know one and [C] one is two
[G] And if this one could [C] be with you
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be





Now, [D] I don't claim to [G] be an A student But I'm [D] trying to [G] be
For [A] maybe by being an [G] A student, baby
[A] I can win your [D] love for me

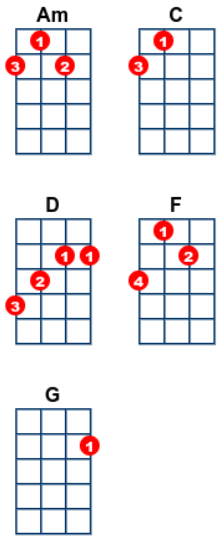


[G] Don't know much about [Em] history
[C] Don't know much [D] biology
[G] Don't know much about a [Em] science book
[C] Don't know much about the [D] French I took
[G] But I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be

[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (History)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (Biology)
[G] La ta ta ta ta ta ta [Em] (Science book)
[C] Hmm-mm-mm [D] (French I took)
Yeah, [G] but I do know that [C] I love you
[G] And I know that if you [C] love me, too
What a [D] wonderful world this would [G] be [C] [G]

Wonderwall [F]

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher



[Am] Today is [C] gonna be the day
that they're [G] gonna throw it back to [F] you
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow
Rea[G] lized what you gotta [F] do
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

[Am] Backbeat the [C] word is on the street
That the [G] fire in your heart is [F] out
[Am] I'm sure you've [C] heard it all before
But you [G] never really had a [F] doubt
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding
[F] There are many [G] things that I would
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you
But I don't know [F] how [D]

Because [Am] maybe [C] [G]
You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me [C] [G]
And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]
You're my [F] wonder[Am] wall [C] [G] [F]

Pause

[Am] Today was [C] gonna be the day
But they'll [G] never throw it back to [F] you
[Am] By now you [C] should've somehow
Rea[G]lized what you gotta [F] do
[Am] I don't believe that [C] anybody
[G] Feels the way I [F] do about you [Am] now [C] [G] [F]

And [F] all the roads we [G] have to walk along are [Am] winding
And [F] all the lights that [G] lead us there are [Am] blinding
[F] There are many [G] things that I would
[C] Like to [G] say to [Am] you
But I don't know [F] how [D]

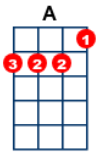
Because [Am] maybe [C] [G] , You're [F] gonna be the one who [Am] saves me
[C] [G] And [F] after [Am] all [C] [G]
You're my [F] wonder[Am]wall [C] [G] [F] – single strum
[Am] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

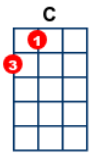
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=McCpF25cDJA But in F#m

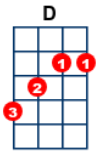
Wonderwall [G]

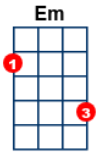
artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

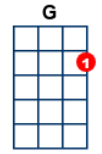
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bx1Bh8ZvH84 Capo on 2nd fret











Intro first 2 lines: **[Em] [G] [D] [C]**
[Em] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[D]** gonna throw it back to **[C]** you
[Em] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea**[D]** lized what you gotta **[C]** do
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

[Em] Backbeat the **[G]** word is on the street
That the **[D]** fire in your heart is **[C]** out
[Em] I'm sure you've **[G]** heard it all before
But you **[D]** never really had a **[C]** doubt
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk along are **[Em]** winding
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em]** blinding
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[D]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A]** how **[C]**

Because **[Em]** maybe **[G] [D]**
You're **[C]** gonna be the one who **[Em]** saves me **[G] [D]**
And **[C]** after **[Em]** all **[G] [D]**
You're my **[C]** wonder**[Em]** wall **[G] [D] [C]**

pause

[Em] Today was **[G]** gonna be the day
But they'll **[D]** never throw it back to **[C]** you
[Em] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea**[D]**lized what you gotta **[C]** do
[Em] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[D] Feels the way I **[C]** do about you **[Em]** now **[G] [D] [C]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk along are **[Em]** winding
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em]** blinding
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[D]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A]** how **[C]**

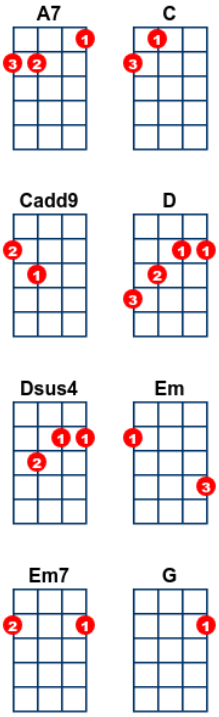
Because **[Em]** maybe **[G] [D]** , You're **[C]** gonna be the one who **[Em]** saves me
[G] [D] And **[C]** after **[Em]** all **[G] [D]**
You're my **[C]** wonder**[Em]**wall **[G] [D]** **[C]** – single strum
[Em] – single strum, slowly, letting all the strings ring

Wonderwall [G] - Alt

artist:Oasis writer:Noel Gallagher

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bx1Bh8ZvH84 Capo 2

Thanks Peter Goff for the change suggestions



[Em7] **[G]** **[Dsus4]** **[A7]** x2

[Em7] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[Dsus4]** gonna throw it back to **[A7]** you
[Em7] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea-**[Dsus4]**lized what you gotta **[A7]** do
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Cadd9]** now **[G]** **[A7]** {stop}

[Em7] Backbeat the **[G]** word is on the street
That the **[Dsus4]** fire in your heart is **[A7]** out
[Em7] I'm sure you've **[G]** heard it all before
But you **[Dsus4]** never really had a **[A7]** doubt
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Em7]** now **[G]** **[Dsus4]** **[A7]**

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk are **[Em7]** winding **[Em7]**
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em7]** blinding **[Em7]**
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[Dsus4]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A7]** how **[A7]**

Because **[Cadd9]** maybe **[Em7]** **[G]** You're **[Em7]** gonna be the one who
[Cadd9] saves me **[Em7]** **[G]** And **[Em7]** after
[Cadd9] all **[Em7]** **[G]** you're my **[Em7]** wonder-
[Cadd9] wall **[Em7]** **[G]** **[Em7]** {pause}

[Em7] Today is **[G]** gonna be the day
that they're **[Dsus4]** gonna throw it back to **[A7]** you
[Em7] By now you **[G]** should've somehow
Rea-**[Dsus4]**lized what you gotta **[A7]** do
[Em7] I don't believe that **[G]** anybody
[Dsus4] Feels the way I **[A7]** do about you **[Cadd9]** now **[G]** **[A7]** {stop}

And **[C]** all the roads we **[D]** have to walk are **[Em7]** winding **[Em7]**
And **[C]** all the lights that **[D]** lead us there are **[Em7]** blinding **[Em7]**
[C] There are many **[D]** things that I would
[G] Like to **[Dsus4]** say to **[Em]** you
But I don't know **[A7]** how **[A7]**

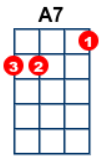
play twice

Because **[Cadd9]** maybe **[Em7]** **[G]** You're **[Em7]** gonna be the one who
[Cadd9] saves me **[Em7]** **[G]** And **[Em7]** after
[Cadd9] all **[Em7]** **[G]** you're my **[Em7]** wonder-
[Cadd9] wall **[Em7]** **[G]** **[Em7]**

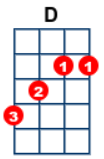
Wooden Heart

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Fred Wise, Ben Weisman, Kay Twomey, Ber Kaempfert

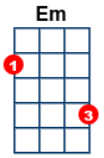
Elvis Presley: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=05ZgyoZvhgI Capo on 2nd fret



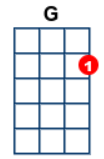
Can't you [D] see I love [A7] you,
please don't [D] break my heart in two,
that's not hard to do, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



And if you say good[A7]bye,
then I [D] know that I would cry,
Maybe I would die, 'cause I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.



There's no [A7] strings upon this [D] love of mine,
it was [G] always you from the [D] start.



[A7] Treat me [D] nice, treat me [A7] good,
treat me [D] like you really should,
'cause I'm not made of wood,
and I [Em] don't have a [A7] wooden [D] heart.

Repeat song

[A7] [D]

Go To Contents

Workin' At The Car Wash Blues

artist:Jim Croce writer:Jim Croce

Jim Croce: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zomwyZEYZNE
[G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin', [Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

Well, I had [G] just got out from the county prison
Doin' [D7] ninety days for non-support
[D7] Tried to find me an executive position
But no [G] matter how smooth I talked
[G] They wouldn't listen to the fact that I was a genius
The man say, "We [C7] got all that we can [Am] use"
Now I got them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

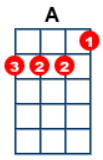
Well, I [G] should be sittin' in an air conditioned
[D7] Office in a swivel chair
[D7] Talkin' some trash to the secretaries
Sayin' [G] "Hey now mama, come on over here"
[G] Instead, I'm stuck here rubbin' these fenders with a rag
And [C7] walkin' home in soggy old [Am] shoes
With them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

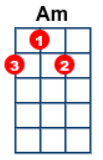
You know a [C] man of my ability
He should be [C7] smokin' on a big [G] cigar
But 'till I [C] get myself straight I guess I'll just have to wait
In my [A] rubber suit a-rubbin' these [D7] cars

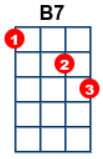
Well, [G] all I can do is a shake my head
You [D7] might not believe that it's true
[D7] For workin' at this end of Niagara Falls
Is an [G] undiscovered Howard Hughes
[G] So baby, don't expect to see me with no double Martini
In any [C7] high-brow society [Am] news
'Cause I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

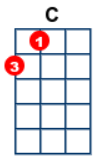
Repeat previous verse

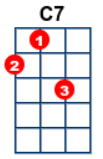
Yeah I got them them [G]/ steadily de - [B7]/ pressin',
[Em]/ low down [G7]/ mind messin'
[C7]/ Working at the [D7]/ car wash [G] blues

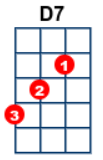


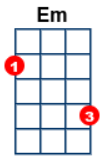


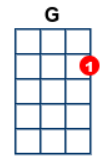


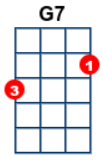








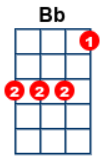


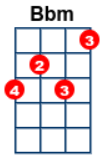


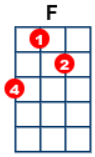
Working In A Coal Mine

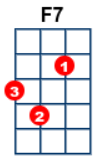
artist:Lee Dorsey writer:Allen Toussaint

Lee Dorsey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E









[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone
[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton
[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[Bb] Lord I am so tired, [F] how long must this go [Bb] on?

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] Five o'clock in the [Bb] morning, [F] I'm already up and [Bb] gone
[F] Lord I am so [Bb] tired, [F] how long can this [F7] go on

[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

[F] 'Cause I make a little [Bb] money, [F] haulin' coal by the [Bb] ton
[F] But when Saturday rolls [Bb] around, [F] I'm too tired for having [F7] fun

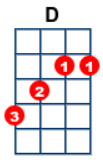
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, going down [Bb] down down
[Bbm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [Bb] slip down

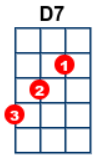
Working In A Coal Mine [G]

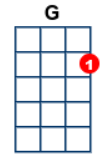
artist:Lee Dorsey writer:Allen Toussaint

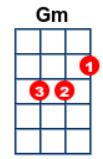
Lee Dorsey: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3Dy2tuF915E Capo on 3

Simpler version if you sub G for Gm









[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone
[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton
[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[G] Lord I am so tired, [D] how long must this go [G] on?

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] Five o'clock in the [G] morning, [D] I'm already up and [G] gone
[D] Lord I am so [G] tired, [D] how long can this [D7] go on

[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

[D] 'Cause I make a little [G] money, [D] haulin' coal by the [G] ton
[D] But when Saturday rolls [G] around, [D] I'm too tired for having [D7] fun

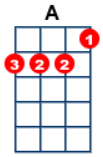
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, going down [G] down down
[Gm] Working in a coal mine, whoops about to [G] slip down

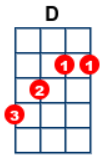
Working Man [A]

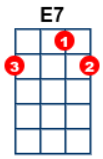
artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=64LT76mFIL8 In G

Coz Sylvia wanted it in A







Chorus:
Itâ€™s a **[A]** working man I am
And Iâ€™ve **[D]** been down under **[A]** ground
And I swear to God if ever see the **[E7]** sun
Or for **[A]** any length of time
I can **[D]** hold it in my **[A]** mind
I never again will **[E7]** go down under **[A]** ground

At the **[A]** age of sixteen years
Oh he **[D]** quarrels with his **[A]** peers
Who vowed theyâ€™d never see another **[E7]** one
In the **[A]** dark recess of the mines
Where you **[D]** age before your **[A]** time
And the coal dust lies **[E7]** heavy on your **[A]** lungs

Chorus

At the **[A]** age of sixty-four
Oh he'll **[D]** greet you at the **[A]** door
And he'll gently lead you by the **[E7]** arm
Through the **[A]** dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll **[D]** take you back in **[A]** time
And he'll tell you of the **[E7]** hardships that were **[A]** had

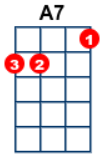
Chorus

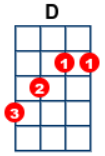
I never again will **[E7]** go down under **[A]** ground
God I **[A]** never again will **[E7]** go down under **[D]** grouâ€**[A]**.nd

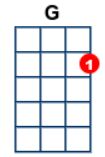
Working Man [D]

artist:Celtic Thunder writer:Rita MacNeill

Celtic Thunder: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=16JAcHFRR14 Capo 5







Chorus:
It’s a [D] working man I am
And I’ve [G] been down under [D] ground
And I swear to God if ever see the [A7] sun
Or for [D] any length of time
I can [G] hold it in my [D] mind
I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground

At the [D] age of sixteen years
Oh he [G] quarrels with his [D] peers
Who vowed they’d never see another [A7] one
In the [D] dark recess of the mines
Where you [G] age before your [D] time
And the coal dust lies [A7] heavy on your [D] lungs

Chorus

At the [D] age of sixty-four
Oh he'll [G] greet you at the [D] door
And he'll gently lead you by the [A7] arm
Through the [D] dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll [G] take you back in [D] time
And he'll tell you of the [A7] hardships that were [D] had

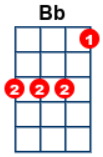
Chorus

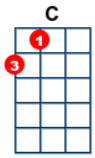
I never again will [A7] go down under [D] ground
God I [D] never again will [A7] go down under [G] grou…[D].nd

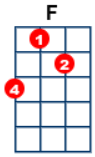
Working Man [F]

artist:Rita MacNeill writer:Rita MacNeill

Rita MacNeill: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LesfYqwqvYo







Chorus
It's a [F] Workin' Man I am, and
I've [Bb] been down under - [F] ground, and
I [F] swear to God,
If I [F] ever see the [C] sun,
Or for [F] any length of time,
I can [Bb] hold it in my [F] mind,
I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

At the [F] age of sixteen years,
Oh he [Bb] quarrels with his [F] peers,
Who [F] vowed they'd never see another [C] one,
In the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Where you [Bb] age before your [F] time, and
The [F] coal dust lies [C] heavy on your [F] lungs

Chorus

At the [F] age of sixty- four,
Old will [Bb] greet you at the [F] door, and
He'll [F] gently lead you by the [C] arm,
Through the [F] dark recess of the mine,
Old will [Bb] take you back in [F] time, and
He'll [F] tell you of the [C] hardships that were [F] had.

Chorus

I [F] never again will [C] go down under - [F] ground.

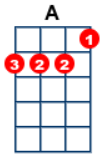
World Cup Willie

artist:Lonnie Donegan writer:Lonnie Donegan

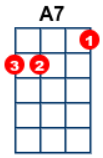
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mzaMjM4Ra7o

Last two verses should be 1 tone up - ignored

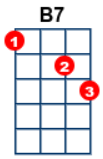
[G] [D] [Em]/ [A]/ [D]



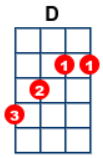
[D] There's a football fellah, **[Em]** you all know his **[A]** name
[Em] And the papers **[A]** tell us he's **[D]** in the Hall of Fame
Wher-**[G]**ever he goes, **[D]** he'll be all the **[B7]** rage
'Cause **[E7]** he's the new **[A7]** sensation of the age



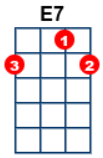
Dressed in **[D]** red, white and blue, he's **[Em]** World Cup **[A]** Willie
[Em] We all love him **[A7]** too, World Cup **[D]** Willie
He's **[G]** tough as a lion and **[D]** never will give **[G]** up
[D] That's why **[B7]** Willie is **[Em]** fav'rite **[A]** for the **[D]** Cup
[G] Willie, **[D]** Willie, he's **[Em]** evry'body's **[A]** fav'rite for the **[D]** Cup



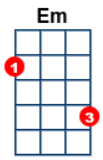
[D] Well, we're all football crazy **[Em]** and it's plain to **[A]** see
[Em] That we're all so **[A]** happy, like **[D]** one big family
[G] Now we've found someone who **[D]** makes the rafters **[B7]** ring
[E7] Welcome to a **[A7]** brand new soccer King



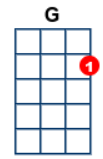
Dressed in **[D]** red, white and blue, he's **[Em]** World Cup **[A]** Willie
[Em] We all love him **[A7]** too, World Cup **[D]** Willie
He's **[G]** tough as a lion and **[D]** never will give **[G]** up
[D] That's why **[B7]** Willie is **[Em]** fav'rite **[A]** for the **[D]** Cup
[G] Willie, **[D]** Willie, he's **[Em]** evry'body's **[A]** fav'rite for the **[D]** Cup



[D] All the fans are waiting, **[Em]** how they'll spur him **[A]** on
[Em] And those sixty **[A]** nations will **[D]** soon know Willie's song
Wher-**[G]**ever he goes, **[D]** he'll be all the **[B7]** rage
'Cause **[E7]** he's the new **[A7]** sensation of the age



Dressed in **[D]** red, white and blue, he's **[Em]** World Cup **[A]** Willie
[Em] We all love him **[A7]** too, World Cup **[D]** Willie
He's **[G]** tough as a lion and **[D]** never will give **[G]** up
[D] That's why **[B7]** Willie is **[Em]** fav'rite **[A]** for the **[D]** Cup
[G] Willie, **[D]** Willie, he's **[Em]** evry'body's **[A]** fav'rite for the **[D]** Cup

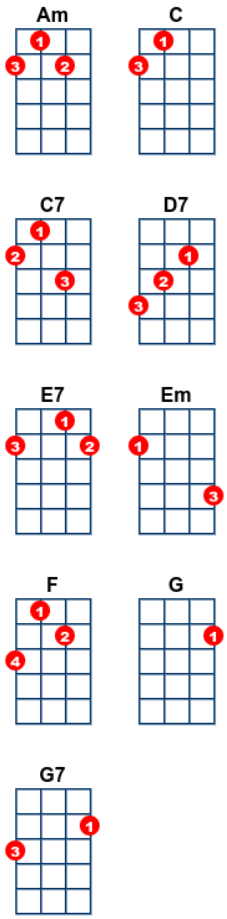


One more time
[G] Willie, **[D]** Willie, he's **[Em]** everybody's **[A]** fav'rite for the **[D]** Cup

World of Our Own, A

artist:The Seekers writer:Tom Springfield

The Seekers - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PSxwqBJLU8A (Actually In Bb)



Intro: [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G7] [G7]

Close the [C] door light the [C7] light
We're [F] staying home to-[C]night
Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights
Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

> Chorus:
> We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own
> That [G7] no-one else can [C] share
> All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there
> And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
> When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [G] [G]

Oh my [C] love oh my [C7] love I [F] cried for you so [C] much
Lonely [Em] nights without [Am] sleeping
While I [F] longed for your [G7] touch
Now your [C] lips can e-[E7]rase the [F] heartache I've [C] known
Come with [Em] me to a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

Chorus
Close the [C] door light the [C7] light
We're [F] staying home to-[C]night
Far a-[Em]way from the [Am] bustle and the [F] bright city [G7] lights
Let them [C] all fade a-[E7]way just [F] leave us a-[C]lone
And we'll [Em] live in a [F] world [G7] of our [C] own [F] [C]

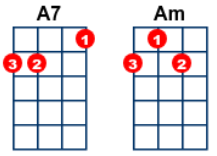
We'll [G] build a [C] world of our [F] own
That [G] no-one else can [C] share
All our [Am] sorrows we'll [D7] leave far be-[G]hind us [G7] there
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world of our [Em] own [G]
And I [C] know you will [E7] find there'll [F] be peace of [C] mind
When we [Em] live in a [F] world [G] of our [C] own

[F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [C]

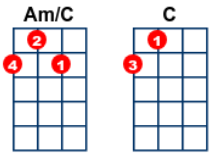
World Without Love

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

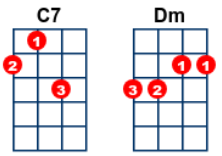
Peter and Gordon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=eDHPAenvTQI Capo 4



[C] Please lock me a-**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in-**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[G7]**

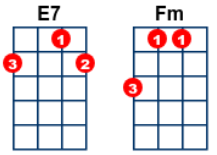


[C] Birds sing out of **[E7]** tune
And **[Am]** rainclouds hide the **[Am/C]** moon
I'm O**[C]**K here I'll **[Fm]** stay with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[C7]**

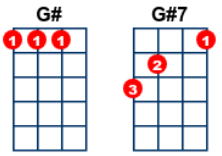


[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll **[G#7]** know so **[G7]** baby until then

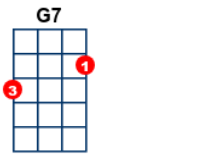
[C] Lock me a-**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in-**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[G7]**



Instrumental:
[C] Lock me a**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[C7]**
{eos }



[Fm] So I'll wait and in a while **[C]** I will see my true love smile
[Fm] She may come I know not when
[Dm] When she does I'll **[G#]** know so **[G7]** baby until then



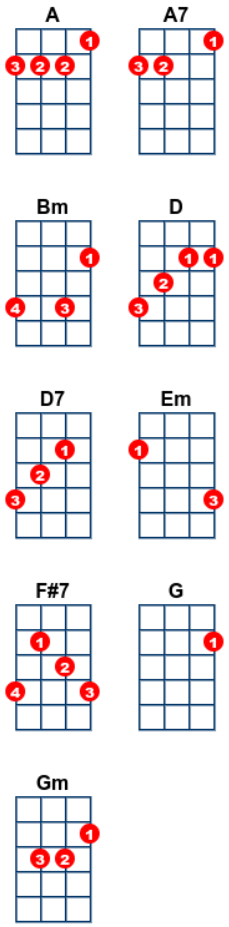
[C] Lock me a-**[E7]**way and **[Am]** don't allow the **[Am/C]** day
Here in-**[C]**side where I **[Fm]** hide with my **[C]** loneliness
I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[A7]**

I don't **[Dm]** care what they say
I won't **[G7]** stay in a world without **[C]** love **[A7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]**

World Without Love [D]

artist:Peter and Gordon writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Tdx6lLvvRyg Capo 4



[D] Please lock me a-**[F#7]** way and **[Bm]** don't allow the **[G]** day,
here in-**[D]**side, where I **[G]** hide with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[A]**

[D] Birds sing out of **[F#7]** tune and **[Bm]** rain clouds hide the **[G]** moon.
I'm **[D]** OK, here I **[Em]** stay with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[D7]**

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, **[D]** I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. **[Em]** When she does, I'll **[A]** know.
So **[A7]** baby until **[D]** then.

Lock me a-**[F#7]**way, and **[Bm]** don't allow the **[G]** day,
here in-**[D]**side, where I **[G]** hide with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[D7]**

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, **[D]** I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. **[Em]** When she does, I'll **[A]** know.
So **[A7]** baby until **[D]** then -

[D] Lock me a-**[F#7]**way and **[Bm]** don't allow the **[G]** day,
here in-**[D]**side, where I **[G]** hide with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[A]**

[D] Lock me a-**[F#7]**way, and **[Bm]** don't allow the **[G]** day,
here in-**[D]**side, where I **[G]** hide with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[D7]**

[Gm] So I wait, and in a while, **[D]** I will see my true love smile.
[G] She may come, I know not when. **[Em]** When she does, I'll **[A]** know.
So **[A7]** baby until **[D]** then.

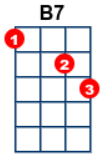
Lock me **[F#7]** away. And **[Bm]** don't allow the **[G]** day,
here in-**[D]**side, where I **[Gm]** hide with my **[D]** loneliness.
I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love.

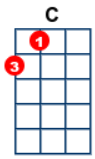
[Bm] I don't **[Em]** care what they say, I won't **[A]** stay
in a world without **[D]** love. **[Em]** **[A]** **[D]**

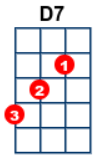
Worried Man Blues

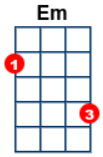
artist:The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys writer:Traditiona

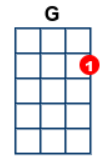
The Stanley Brothers and the Clinch Mountain Boys:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=is4WK99hPcg Capo on 2nd fret











Chorus:
[G] It takes a worried man to sing a worried song
It **[C]** takes a worried man to sing a worried **[G]** song
[G] It takes a worried man to **[B7]** sing a worried **[Em]** song
I'm worried **[D7]** now but I won't be worried **[G]** long

[G] I went across the river I laid down to sleep
I **[C]** went across the river I laid down to **[G]** sleep
[G] I went across the river **[B7]** I laid down to **[Em]** sleep
When I woke **[D7]** up there were shackles on my **[G]** feet

Chorus

[G] Twenty-nine links of chain around my leg
[C] Twenty-nine links of chain around my **[G]** leg
[G] Twenty-nine links of **[B7]** chain around my **[Em]** leg
And on each **[D7]** link was the initial of my **[G]** name

Chorus

[G] I asked the judge what might be my fine
[C] I asked the judge what might be my **[G]** fine
[G] I asked the judge **[B7]** what might be my **[Em]** fine
Twenty-one **[D7]** years on the Rocky Mountain **[G]** Line

Chorus

[G] This train that I ride is sixteen coaches long
The **[C]** train that I ride is sixteen coaches **[G]** long
[G] The train that I ride is **[B7]** sixteen coaches **[Em]** long
The girl I **[D7]** love is on that train and **[G]** gone

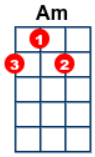
Chorus

I'm worried **[D7]** now but I won't be worried **[G]** long

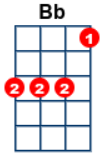
Worrisome Heart

artist:Melody Gardot writer:Melody Gardot

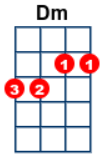
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=45OhGdzcEFk

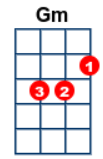


[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb]



[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd
[Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] ha-[Am]nd
[Bb] with my [Am] worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am
With this here worrisome [Gm] heart [Am] [Bb] [Am]





[Gm] [Am] [Bb]

[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways
[Am] [Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] bre-[Am]ak [Bb] from my [Am] troubling [Gm] ways [Am] [B
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am with all my troubling [Gm] ways [Am]
[Bb] [Am]

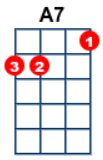
[Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am] [Gm] [Am] [Bb] [Am]

[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan
[Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I need a [Gm] ma-[Am]aan
[Bb] who got no [Am] baggage to [Gm] claim [Am] [Bb]
[Am] I would be [Dm] lucky to find me a [Am] man
[NC] Who could love me the way that I am
A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free
modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am] [Bb] [Am]
A [Gm] worrisome [Am] troubling [Bb] baggage free
modern [Am] day [Gm] dame, [Am]
[Bb] Ain't no [Am] body the [Gm] same [Dm]

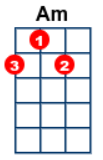
Would You Like to Swing on a Star

artist:Bing Crosby writer:Jimmy Van Heusen and Johnny Burke

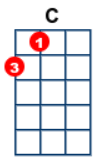
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hj8oV2RfzJ4 Capo 5
Intro: [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] [C] [G] (pause)



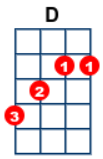
[NC] Would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] mule



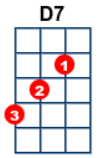
A [G] mule is an [C] animal with [G] long funny [C] ears
He [G] kicks up at [C] anything he [G] hears [Em7]
His [A7] back is brawny but his [D] brain is weak
He's [Em7] just plain [A7] stupid with a [D] stub[A7]born [D7] streak
And by the [G] way if you [C] hate to go to [G] school [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] mule



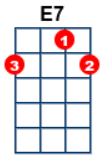
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] pig



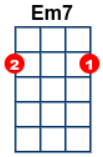
A [G] pig is an [C] animal with [G] dirt on his [C] face
His [G] shoes are a [C] terrible dis[G]grace [Em7]
He [A7] has no manners when he [D] eats his food
He's [Em7] fat and [A7] lazy and ex[D]treme[A7]ly [D7] rude
But if you [G] don't care a [C] feather or a [G] fig [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] pig



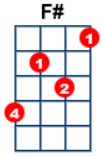
[NC] Or would you [E7] like to swing on a [A7] star
Carry [D7] moonbeams home in a [G] jar
And be [E7] better off than you [A7] are
[D7] or would you rather be a [G] fish

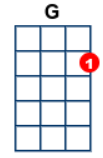


A [G] fish won't do [C] anything but [G] swim in a [C] brook
He [G] can't write his [C] name or read a [G] book [Em7]
To [A7] fool the people is his [D] only thought
And [Em7] though he's [A7] slippery he [D] still [A7] gets [D7]caught
But then if [G] that sort of [C] life is what you [G] wish [E7]
[Am] You may grow [D7] up to be a [G] fish



And all the [E7] monkeys aren't in the [A7] zoo
Every [D7] day you meet quite a [G] few
So you [E7] see it's all up to [A7] you [D7] you can be better than you [E7] are
[Am] You could be [D7] swingin' on a [G] star [F#] [G]

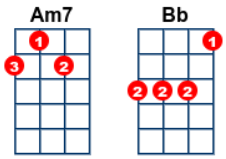


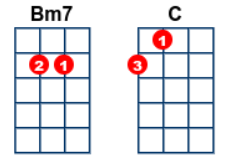


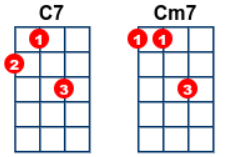
Wouldn't It Be Nice

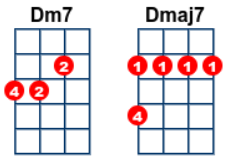
artist:The Beach Boys writer:Brian Wilson, Tony Asher, Mike Love

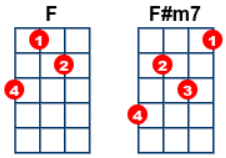
The Beach Boys - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nZBKFoeDKJo

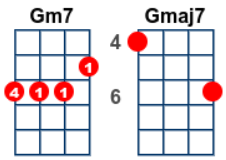












Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we were older
And we wouldn't [Bb] have to wait so [Gm7] long
And [C7] wouldn't it be [F] nice to live together
In the kind of [Bb] world where we be[Gm7]long [C7]
[Dm7] You know its gonna make it [Cm7] that much better
[Dm7] When we can say goodnight and [Am7] stay to[Gm7]gether
[C7]

Wouldn't it be [F] nice if we could wake up
In the morning [Bb] when the day is [Gm7] new
And [C7] after having [F] spent the day together
Hold each other [Bb] close the whole night [Gm7] through [C7]
[Dm7] What happy times together [Cm7] we'd be spending
[Dm7] I wish that every kiss was [Am7] never [Gm7] ending [C7]
Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dmaj7] Maybe if we [Gmaj7] think and wish and hope and pray
It [F#m7] might come [Bm7] true
[Dmaj7] Maybe then [Gmaj7] there wouldn't be a single thing
we [F#m7] couldn't [Bm7] do
We could be [F#m7] married (we could be [Bm7] married)
And then we'd be [F#m7] happy (then we'd be [C] happy),
Oh wouldn't it be [F] nice?

[Dm7] You know it seems the more we [Cm7] talk about it
[Dm7] It only makes it worse to [Am7] live with[Gm7]out it,
But lets [Am7] talk a[Gm7] bout [C7] it

Wouldn't it be [F] nice?

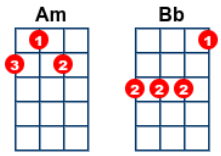
Wouldn’t It Be Loverly

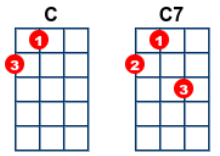
artist:Audrey Hepburn writer:Alan Jay Lerner, Frederick Loewe

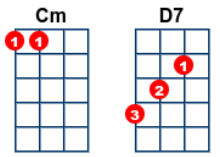
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q5fW7sERw7I

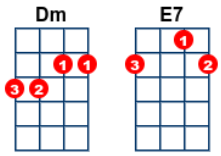
Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee

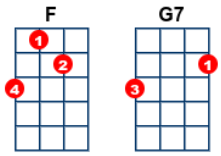
First part is "musical talking"

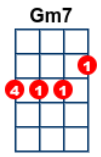












It's rather dull in town, I think I'll take me to Paris, hmm
The mistress wants to open up the castle in Capri, hmm
Me doctor recommends a quiet summer by the sea, hmm, mmm
Wouldn't it be loverly?

[F] All I want is a **[Bb]** room some-**[Gm7]**where **[C7]**,
[F] Far away from the **[G7]** cold night **[C7]** air.
[F] With **[C7]** one e-**[Cm]**normous **[D7]** chair, oh,
[F] Wouldn’t **[C]** it be **[Gm7]** loverly? **[C7]**

[F] Lots of chocolate for **[Bb]** me to **[Gm7]** eat, **[C7]**
[F] Lots of coal makin’ **[G7]** lots of **[C7]** heat.
[F] Warm **[C7]** face, warm **[Cm]** hands, warm **[D7]** feet, oh
[F] Wouldn’t **[C7]** it be **[F]** loverly?

[C]* Oh, **[G7]*** so **[C]** loverly sittin’
[G7] Absobloomin’ **[C]**-lute-**[E7]**ly **[Am]** still.**[C7]**,
[F]* I **[E7]*** would **[Am]** never **[D7]** budge ‘til **[G7]** spring
Crept **[Gm7]** over the window **[C7]** sill.

[F] Someone’s ‘ead restin’ **[Bb]** on my **[Gm7]** knee,**[C7]**,
[F] Warm and tender as **[G7]** he can **[C7]** be.
[F] Who **[C7]** takes good **[Cm]** care of **[D7]** me
Oh, **[F]** would-**[Dm]**n’t **[C7]** it be **[F]** loverly,
[C7] Loverly, **[F]** loverly, {slowing} **[Bb]** loverly, **[F]** lover--ly!

Repeat song

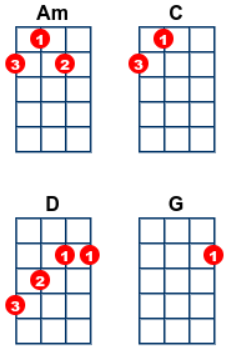
Wreck of the Edmund Fitzgerald, The

artist:Gordon Lightfoot writer:Gordon Lightfoot

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9vST6hVRj2A

6/8 Timing

Thanks to April Foord



[D] / **[Am]** / **[C]** **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

The **[D]** legend lives on from the **[Am]** Chippewa on down
Of the **[C]** big lake they **[G]** called Gitche **[D]** Gumee **[D]**
The **[D]** lake, it is said, never **[Am]** gives up her dead
When the **[C]** skies of No-**[G]**-vember turn **[D]** gloomy **[D]**

With a **[D]** load of iron ore twenty-six **[Am]** thousand tons more
Than the **[C]** Edmund Fitz-**[G]**-gerald weighed **[D]** empty **[D]**
That **[D]** good ship and true, was a **[Am]** bone to be chewed
When the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**-vember came **[D]** early **[D]**

The **[D]** ship was the pride of the A-**[Am]**merican side
Comin' **[C]** back from some **[G]** mill in Wis-**[D]**consin
As the **[D]** big freighters go, it was **[Am]** bigger than most
With a **[C]** crew and good **[G]** captain well-**[D]**seasoned

Con-**[D]**cludin' some terms with a **[Am]** couple of steel firms
When they **[C]** left fully **[G]** loaded for **[D]** Cleveland
And **[D]** later that night when the **[Am]** ship's bell rang
Could it **[C]** be the north **[G]** wind they'd been **[D]** feelin'?

[D] / **[Am]** / **[C]** **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

The **[D]** wind in the wires made a **[Am]** tattle-tale sound
When the **[C]** wave broke **[G]** over the **[D]** railin' **[D]**
And **[D]** every man knew, as the **[Am]** captain did too
'Twas the **[C]** witch of No-**[G]**-vember come **[D]** stealin' **[D]**

The **[D]** dawn came late and the **[Am]** breakfast had to wait
When the **[C]** gales of No-**[G]**-vember came **[D]** slashin'
When **[D]** afternoon came it was **[Am]** freezin' rain
In the **[C]** face of a **[G]** hurricane **[D]** west wind

[D] / **[Am]** / **[C]** **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

When [D] suppertime came, the old [Am] cook came on deck sayin'
[C] "Fellas, it's [G] too rough to [D] feed ya" [D]
At [D] seven p.m. a main [Am] hatchway caved in, he said
[C] "Fellas, it's [G] been good to [D] know ya" [D]

The [D] captain wired in he had [Am] water comin' in
And the [C] good ship and [G] crew was in [D] peril
And [D] later that night when his [Am] lights went out o' sight
Came the [C] wreck of the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

Does [D] anyone know where the [Am] love of God goes
When the [C] waves turn the [G] minutes to [D] hours? [D]
The [D] searchers all say they'd have [Am] made Whitefish Bay
If they'd [C] put fifteen [G] more miles be-[D]hind her [D]

They [D] might have split up or they [Am] might have capsized
They [C] may have broke [G] deep and took [D] water
And [D] all that remains is the [Am] faces and the names
Of the [C] wives and the [G] sons and the [D] daughters

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D] /

[D] Lake Huron rolls, Su-[Am]perior sings
In the [C] rooms of her [G] ice-water [D] mansion
Old [D] Michigan steams like a [Am] young man's dreams
The [C] islands and [G] bays are for [D] sportsmen [D]

And [D] farther below Lake On-[Am]-tario
Takes [C] in what Lake [G] Erie can [D] send her
And the [D] iron boats go as the [Am] mariners all know
With the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember re-[D]membered

[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]

In a [D] musty old hall in De-[Am]-troit they prayed
In the [C] Maritime [G] Sailors' Ca-[D]-thedral [D]
The [D] church bell chimed 'til it rang [Am] twenty-nine times
For each [C] man on the [G] Edmund Fitz-[D]-gerald [D]

The [D] legend lives on from the [Am] Chippewa on down
Of the [C] big lake they [G] call Gitche [D] Gumee [D]
Su-[D]perior, they said, never [Am] gives up her dead
When the [C] gales of No-[G]-vember come [D] early

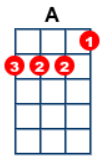
[D] / [Am] / [C] [G] / [D] / [D]*

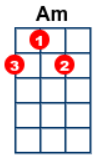
Wreck Of The Nancy Lee, The

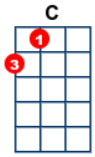
artist:Seelie Court writer:Arthur Le Clerq

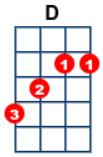
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m3fS0blT3Yg

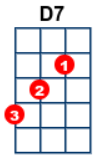
Thanks to Mansfield Ukulele Group

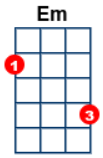


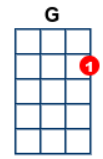












I'll [G] tell you the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea
And the bravest man was [Am] Captain Brown
'cause he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

Chorus:
[Em] All the crew were [C] in des-[Em]pair
Some rushed here and [A] some rushed [D] there.
But the [G] captain sat in the [Am] captain's chair
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

The [G] captain called to [D7] Seaman Jones
"You'd best put on your [G] working clothes.
While you can stand and [Am] play your hose,
I'|l [D7] play my ukulele as the [G] ship goes down".

Repeat Chorus

The [G] owners signalled [D7] to the crew
Saying, "Do the best that [G] you can do.
We're only insured for [Am] half a crown
So we'll [D7] all be out of pocket if the [G] ship goes down"

Repeat Chorus

The [G] Captain's wife was [D7] on board ship
And he was very [G] glad of it
But she could swim and [Am] might not drown
So they [D7] tied her to the anchor as the [G] ship went down

Repeat Chorus

The [G] crow's nest fell and [D7] killed the crow
The starboard watch was [G] two hours slow
But the captain sang Fal- [Am] -oh- di- do
And he [D7] played his ukulele as the [G] ship went down

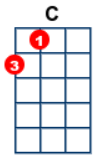
Repeat Chorus

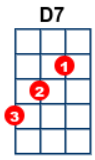
And [G] that was the tale of the [D7] Nancy Lee
The ship that got ship [G] wrecked at sea
And Captain Brown was [Am] in command
Now he [D7] plays his ukulele in the [G] mermaid band

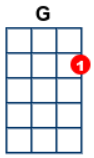
Wrong Road Again

artist:Crystal Gayle writer:Allen Reynolds

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pSZXKDFapgo Capo 1







[G] I can't seem to **[C]** learn not to **[G]** love you
You get to **[D7]** me every **[G]** time
You're someone I **[C]** just can't say **[G]** no to
And you're so good at **[D7]** changing my **[G]** mind

Here I go down that **[C]** wrong road a-**[G]**gain
Going back where I've **[D7]** already **[G]** been
Even knowing **[C]** where it will **[G]** end
Here I go down that **[D7]** wrong road a-**[G]**gain

Though I see the **[C]** web that you're **[G]** weaving
You and your **[D7]** soft easy **[G]** lines
Before I stop to **[C]** think I'm be-**[G]**lieving
And I'm falling for **[D7]** you one more **[G]** time

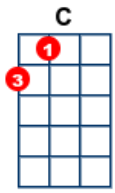
Here I go down that **[C]** wrong road a-**[G]** gain
Going back where I've **[D7]** already **[G]** been
Even knowing **[C]** where it will **[G]** end
Here I go down that **[D7]** wrong road a-**[G]**gain

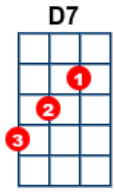
Here I go down that **[C]** wrong road a-**[G]**gain
Going back where I've **[D7]** already **[G]** been
Even knowing **[C]** where it will **[G]** end
Here I go down that **[D7]** wrong road a-**[G]**gain

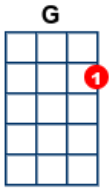
Wyre Waterside,, The

artist:Alan Bell writer:Traditional

https://soundcloud.com/alanbellofficial/the-wyre-waterside







[G] Out in the long hills where the [C] deep heather [G] lies
[D7] Sheep graze the land and a [G] lone curlew [D7] flies
[G] Bright water glistens on the [C] stones 'neath the [G] sun
And [D7] streams down the hills to the [G] sea

Chorus:
[G] Down by the banks, those lovely green banks
Where the [C] small birds whistle and [G] sing
I long to bide on the Wyre Waterside
Where the [D7] river bends to the [G] sea

[G] The small streams all gather and [C] quickly roll [G] on
[D7] As a river that grows with each [G] mile that it [D7] runs
[G] Out of the valleys, through the [C] fields and the [G] trees
To [D7] bend o'er the plain to the [G] sea

Chorus

[G] By hedges and bridges and [C] churches so [G] old
[D7] By houses and farms the [G] Wyre lazily [D7] flows
[G] Into the harbour where the [C] fishing boats [G] lie
At [D7] rest from their labour at [G] sea

Chorus

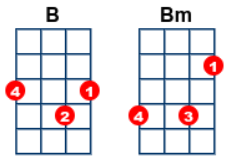
[G] How often I've wandered on a [C] far distant [G] shore
[D7] And dreamed i was home on the [G] green banks once [D7] more
[G] In the cool of the evening at the [C] end of the[G] day
With my [D7] friends on the banks by the [G] sea

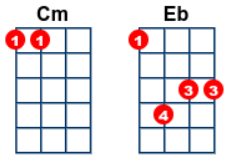
Chorus

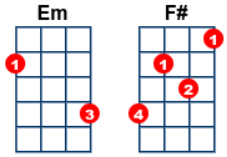
Xanadu

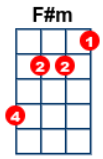
artist:Olivia Newton-John, Electric Light Orchestra (ELO) writer:Jeff Lynne

Olivia Newton John & ELO : https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7m1UWSD-FaA









Also uses: A, Am, C D, F, G

[G] A place, where nobody [C] dared to [G] go
The [B] love that we came to [Em] know
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

And [G] now, open [C] your [G] eyes and see
[B] What we have made is [Em] real
They call it [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,
a [Cm] shooting star
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]lly

[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] Xanadu, [Bm] your [D] neon lights will [F#m] shine
For [D] you, Xana[G]du

The love, the [C] echoes of long a[G]go
You [B] needed the world to [Em] know
They are in [F#] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] The dream that [C] came through a million [G] years
That [B] lived on through all the [Em] tears
[G] It came to [F#m] Xanaduu[Am]uuu [D]

[G] A million [Bm] lights are dancing and [C] there you are,
a [Cm] shooting star
[G] An ever[Bm]lasting world and you're [C] here with me, etern[Cm]ally
[Eb] [D] [G]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du
[C] [G] [Eb] [F]

[G] Xanadu, [A] Xanadu, (now we are [C] here) in Xana[D]du

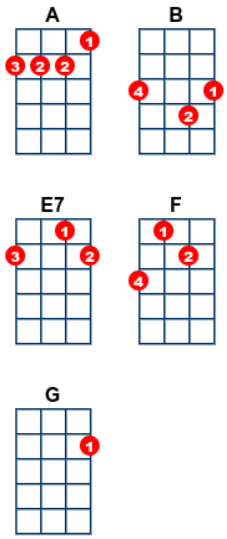
[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [D] Xana[G]du
[G] Now that I'm [A] here, now that you're [Cm] near, in [G] Xa[Bm]na[D]du
Xana[Eb]du[G]uu[G]uu!

Y Viva Espania

artist:Sylvia writer:Leo Caerts, Leo Rozenstraten

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W7aPp-4z-uw

Thanks to Dave Walsh



[A] All the ladies fell for Rudolph Valentino
[A] He had a [G] beano back [F] in those balmy [E7] days
He knew [A] every time you meet an icy creature
You've got to [G] teach her hot [F] blooded latin [E7] ways
[F] But even Rudy would have felt the [E7] strain
[B] Of making smooth advances in the [E7] rain

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[A] Quite by chance to hot romance I found the answer
Flamenco [G] dancers are by [F] far the finest [E7] bet
There was [A] one who whispered oh hasta la vista
Each time I [G] kissed him [F] behind the casta-[E7]nets
He [F] rattled his maracas close to [E7] me
[B] In no time I was trembling at the [E7] knee

Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

[A] When they first arrive the girls are pink and pasty
But oh so [G] tasty as [F] soon as they go [E7] brown
[A]I guess they know every fellow will be queuing
To do the [G] wooing his [F] girlfriend won't [E7] allow
[F] But every dog must have his lucky [E7] day
[B] That's why I've learnt the way to shout: [E7] Ole!

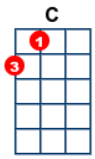
Oh this [A] year I'm off to Sunny Spain Y Viva Es-[E7]pania
I'm taking the Costa Brava 'plane - Y Viva Es-[A]pania
If you'd like to chat a matador, in some cool [E7] cabana
And meet senoritas by the score - Espana por [A] favor

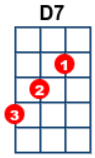
[E7] Espana por [A] favor

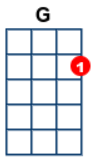
Yakety Yak

artist:The Coasters writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller, 1958 – The Coasters: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HRA3majpFXI







Intro Vamp : **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
Take out the papers and the **[G]** trash
Or you don't get no spendin' **[C]** cash
If you don't scrub that kitchen **[D7]** floor
You ain't gonna rock and roll no **[G]** more
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Just finish cleanin' up your **[G]** room
Let's see that dust fly with that **[C]** broom
Get all that garbage out of **[D7]** sight
Or you don't go out Friday **[G]** night
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

You just put on your coat and **[G]** hat
And walk yourself to the laundro**[C]**mat
And when you finish doin' **[D7]** that
Bring in the dog and put out the **[G]** cat
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

Instrumental Solo
[G] **[G]** **[G]** **[G]**
[C] **[C]** **[C]** **[C]**
[D7] **[D7]** **[D7]** **[D7]**

[G] **[G]** **[G]** (stop)

Don't you give me no dirty **[G]** looks
Your father's hip; he knows what **[C]** cooks
Just tell your hoodlum friend out **[D7]** side
You ain't got time to take a **[G]** ride
Yakety yak don't talk back! (stop)

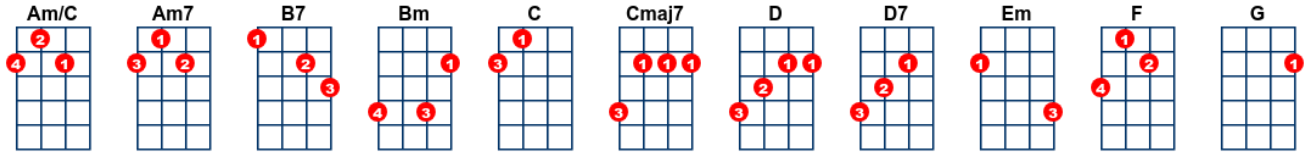
Yakety yak, yakety **[G]** yak
Yakety yak, yakety **[G]** yak
Yakety yak, yakety **[G]** yak
Yakety yak, yakety **[G]** yak

Pause

[G].

Year Of The Cat

artist:Al Stewart writer:Al Stewart, Peter White



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ak_MTXQALa0 C#m so capo 1

Thanks to Stephen Nash - simplified intro

[Cmaj7] [D] [Em] x3
[Am7] [D7]

On a **[Cmaj7]** morning from a **[Bm]** Bogart **[Em]** movie
In a **[Cmaj7]** country where they **[Bm]** turned back **[Em]** time
You go **[Cmaj7]** strolling through the **[Bm]** crowd like **[Em]** Peter Lorre
Contem-**[Am7]**plating a crime **[D7]**
She comes **[Cmaj7]** out of the **[Bm]** sun in a **[Em]** silk dress
Running like a **[B7]** water colour in the **[C]** rain
[Am/C] Don't bother **[B7]** asking for **[Em]** explanations
She'll just **[Am7]** tell you that she came **[D7]** - In the Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

She **[Cmaj7]** doesn't give you **[Bm]** time for **[Em]** questions
As she **[Cmaj7]** locks up you **[Bm]** arm in **[Em]** hers
And you **[Cmaj7]** follow 'til your **[Bm]** sense of
[Em] Which direction com-**[Am7]**pletely disappears **[D7]**
By the **[Cmaj7]** blue-tiled **[Bm]** walls near the **[Em]** market stalls
There's a **[B7]** hidden door she leads you **[C]** to
[Am/C] These days **[B7]** she says I **[Em]** feel my life
Just like a **[Am7]** river running through **[D7]** - The Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D]

Well she **[B7]** looks at you so **[C]** coolly
And her **[G]** eyes shine like the **[D]** moon in the sea
She comes in **[B7]** incense and pat-**[C]**chouli
So you **[G]** take her to **[F]** find what's **[Am/C]** waiting in-**[D]**side
The Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7]

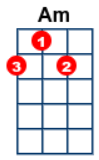
Well morning **[Cmaj7]** comes and **[Bm]** you're still **[Em]** with her
And the **[Cmaj7]** bus and the **[Bm]** tourists are **[Em]** gone
And you've **[Cmaj7]** thrown away your **[Bm]** choice and **[Em]** lost your ticket so you
[Am7] Have to stay on **[D7]**
But the **[Cmaj7]** drumbeat **[Bm]** strains of the **[Em]** night remain
In the **[B7]** rhythm of the newborn **[C]** day
[Am/C] You know some **[B7]** time you're **[Em]** bound to leave her
But for **[Am7]** now you're gonna stay **[D7]** - In the Year of the **[Cmaj7]** Cat **[D]**

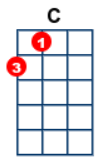
[Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Cmaj7] [D] [Em] [Am7] [D7] [Em]

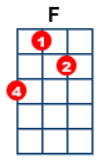
Yellow

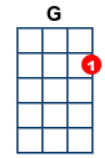
artist:Coldplay writer:Chris Martin, Jonny Buckland, Guy Berryman, Will Champion

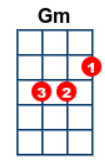
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yKNxeF4KMsY But in B











[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for **[G]** you,
And everything you **[F]** do,
Yeah, they were all yellow. **[C]**

[C] I came along, I wrote a song for **[G]** you,
And all the things you **[F]** do,
And it was called "Yellow". **[C]**

[C] So then I took my **[G]** turn, oh what a thing to have **[F]** done,
And it was all yellow. **[C]**

[F] Your skin, **[Am]** oh yeah your **[G]** skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-**[Am]**to something **[G]** beautiful,
[F] You seem to know, **[Am]** you know I **[G]** love you so, **[F]**
[F] You know I love you so.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

[C] I swam across, I jumped across for **[G]** you,
Oh what a thing to **[F]** do.
Cos you were all yellow, **[C]**

[C] I drew a line, I drew a line for **[G]** you,
Oh what a thing to **[F]** do,
And it was all yellow. **[C] [F] [C]**

[F] Your skin, **[Am]** oh yeah your **[G]** skin and bones,
[F] Turn in-**[Am]**to something **[G]** beautiful,
[F] Coz you know, **[Am]** for you I'd **[G]** bleed my-self **[F]** dry,
[F] For you I'd bleed myself **[C]** dry.

[C] [G] [F] [C]

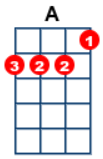
It's **[C]** true,
Look how they shine for **[G]** you,
Look how they shine for **[F]** you,
Look how they shine **[C]** for,
Look how they shine for **[G]** you,
Look how they shine for **[F]** you,
Look how they shine. **[C]**

[C] Look at the stars, look how they shine for **[Gm]** you,
And all the things that you **[F]** do.

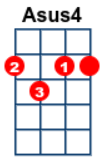
Yellow - Alt

artist:Coldplay writer:Guy Berryman, Jonny Buckland, Will Champion, Chris Martin

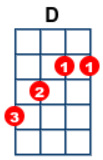
Coldplay: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=i-n75KVcGsw Capo on 4
Intro: – two bars of each chord] [A] [E] [D] [A]
[A] Look at the stars, look how they shine for [E] you
And everything you do [D]
[D] Yeah they were all yellow



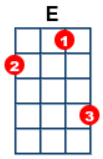
[A] I came along, I wrote a song for [E] you
And all the things you do [D]
And it was called yellow [A]



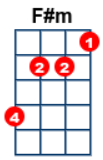
So then I took my [E] turn
Oh what a thing to have done[D]
And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]



[D] Your [F#m] skiin
Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]
Turn in [F#m] to something [E] beautiful
[D] D'you [F#m] know you know I [E] love you so [D]
You know I love you so [A]
[A] [E] [D] [A]



[A] I swam across, I jumped across for [E] you
Oh all the things you [D] do
[D] Cause you were all yellow



[A] I drew a line, I drew a line for [E] you
Oh what a thing to do [D]
And it was all yellow [A]-[Asus4]-[A]

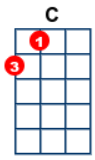
[D] Your [F#m] skiin
Oh yeah your [E] skin and bones [D]
Turn in[F#m] to something [E] beautiful
[D] D'you [F#m] know for you I [E] bleed myself [D] dry
[D] For you I bleed myself dry [A]
[A] [E] [D] [A]

[A] It's true
Look how they shine for [E] you
Look how they shine for [D] you
Look how they shine for [A]
Look how they shine for [E] you
Look how they shine for [D] you
Look how they shine [A]
[A] Look at the stars
Look how they shine for [E] you
And all the things that you [D] do [A]

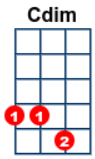
Yellow Bird

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Maulert Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

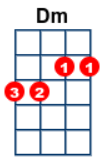
http://www.ukulelejim.net -
http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird



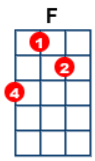
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



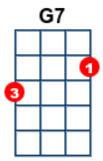
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad



[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me to[C]day
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way
[C] [Cdim] [C]



[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] The picker's coming soon
[C] He picks from night 'til noon
[F] Black and yellow you
[C] Like banana too,
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day
[C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.
[C] [Cdim] [C]

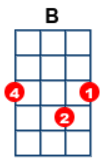
[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

[C] Yel[Cdim]low [C] bird [C] [Cdim] [C]

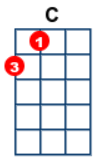
Yellow Bird - modified

artist:Ukulele Jim writer:Michel Mauléart Monton, Oswald Durand - English lyrics Alan and Marilyn Bergman

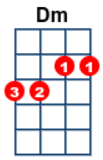
http://www.ukulelejim.net - https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/yellow-bird
but arrangement modified by me - true UkuleleJim
arrangement will be in the next version as well
See also http://music.ukulelejim.net/track/yellow-bird



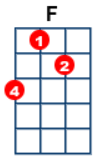
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird , [F] sitting alone like [C] me



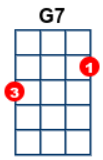
[F] Did your lady friend [C] leave the nest again ?
[G7] That is very sad , [C] makes me feel so bad
[F] You can fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] You more lucky than [C] me
[C] [B] [C]



[C] I once had me a [F] pretty girl , [G7] she no with me t-o[C]day
[C] They all the same, those [F] pretty [Dm] girls
[G7] They make the nest , [F] then they fly a[C]way



[C] [B] [C]



[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] high in [G7] banana [C] tree
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [F] sitting alone like [C] me

[F] You should fly away [C] in the sky away
[G7] The picker’s coming soon
[C] He picks from night 'til noon
[F] Black and yellow you
[C] Like banana too,
[G7] They might pick you some [C] day

[C] [B] [C]

[C] I wish I were a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] I'd fly away with [C] you
[C] But I am not a [F] yellow [G7] bird
[G7] So here I sit - [F] nothing else I can [C] do.

[C] [B] [C]

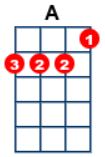
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]
[C] Yel[B]low [C] bird [C] [B] [C]

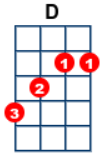
Tip: When playing these riffs and the [C] Yel[B]low [C] bird sequence
use the barre chord C then slide down one fret to barre chord B then back up to C

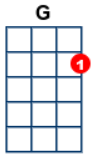
Yellow is the Colour of My True Love's Hair

artist:Donovan writer:Donovan Leitch

Donovan: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zkm4EHXTPos Capo 2







[D] Yellow is the colour of my true love's hair
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time,
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

[D] Blue is the colour of the sky - y - y
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

[D] Green is the colour of the sparkling corn
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
In the [G] morning, when we [D] rise
That's the [A] time
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

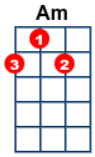
[D] Mellow is the feeling that I get
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm,
When I [G] see her, mm-[D] hmmm
That's the [A] time,
That's the [G] time
I love the [D] best

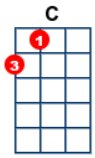
[D] Freedom is a word I rarely use
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,
Without [G] thinking, mm-[D] hmmm,
Of the [A] time,
Of the [G] time
When I've been [D] loved

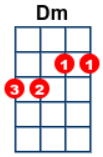
Yellow River

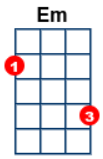
artist:Jeff Christie writer:Jeff Christie

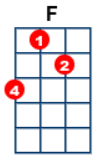
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bOYMgpAnsjQ Capo 3

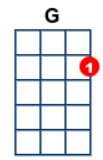


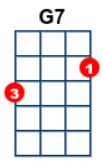












[C] So long boy you can [Em] take my place
[Am] Got my papers I [Em] got my pay
So [Am] pack my bags and I'll [Dm] be on my way
To [G7] Yellow River

[C] Put my gun down the [Em] war is won
[Am] Fill my glass high the [Em] time has come
I'm [Am] going back to the [Dm] place that I love
[G7] Yellow River...

Chorus:
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Em] in my mind and [G] in my eyes
[C] Yellow River Yellow River
Is [Em] in my blood it's the [G7] place I love
[Am] Got no time for explanations [G] got no time to lose
[Dm] Tomorrow night you'll find me sleeping
[G] Underneath the moon at [Am] Yellow River [Am] [F] [G]

Chorus

[C] Cannon fire lingers [Em] in my mind
[Am] I'm so glad I'm [Em] still alive
And [Am] nothin's gone for [Dm] such a long time
From [G7] Yellow River

Chorus

[C] I remember the [Em] nights were cool
[Am] I can still see the [Em] water pool
And [Am] I remember the [Dm] girl that I knew
From [G7] Yellow River

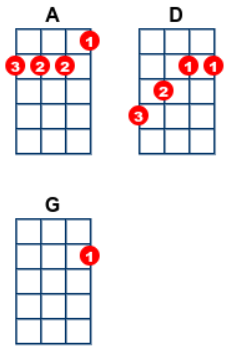
Chorus

Go To Contents

Yellow Rose Of Texas, The

artist:Johnny Lee and Lane Brody writer:Johnny Lee, Traditional

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=izz0_qEl_-E Capo 4



[D] [G] [D] [G] [A]

[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas
She knows the [D] dues I've paid
And I'm [A] going home to tell her
I wish I'd never strayed

[D] There's a yellow rose in Texas
She knows the [D] dues I've paid
And I'm [A] going home to tell her
I wish I'd never strayed

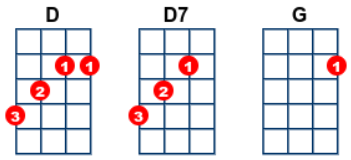
You [D] couldn't see beyond yourself
[G] Your pain and wounded [A] pride
But [G] now you know the [D] truth is
in the [D] way you [A] feel in-[D]side

She [D] knows I've done some hard time
You [D] stumbled then you fell
I just [A] kept your pride from dying
You saved my soul from hell
She's the [D] diamond of the desert
She's the [D] golden flower of spring
She's the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas
She can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king

Yes the [G] yellow rose of [D] Texas can
Can [D] make a [A] man a [D] king

Yellow Rose Of Texas, The - Alt

artist:Johnny Zero writer:Traditional



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LArGlfEVYqM Capo 3

There's a [G] yellow rose of Texas I'm going for to see,
no other feller [D] knows her, no-[D7]body only me.
She [G] cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
and [D7] if I ever [G] find her, we [D] never [D7] more will [G] part.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

Where the [G] Rio Grande is flowing and starry skies are bright,
she walks along the [D] river in the [D7] quiet summer night.
She [G] thinks if I remember we parted long ago;
I [D7] promised to come [G] back again and [D] never [D7] let her [G] go.

She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7]sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

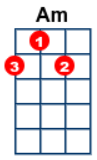
Oh, [G] now I'm going to find her, my heart is full of woe;
we'll sing the song to-[D] gether we [D7] sang so long ago.
We'll [G] play the banjo gaily and sing the songs of yore,
and the [D] yellow rose of [G] Texas will be [D] mine for-[D7]ever [G] more.

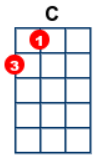
She's the [G] sweetest little rose bud that Texas ever knew.
Her eyes are bright as [D] diamonds, they [D7] sparkle like the dew.
You may [G] talk about your Valentine and sing of Rosalie,
but the [D7] yellow rose of [G] Texas is the [D] only gal [D7] for [G] me

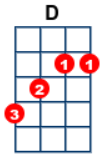
Yellow Submarine

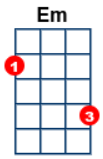
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

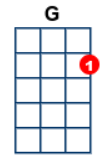
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=krIus0i9xn8 Video in C











[G] In the [D] town where [C] I was [G] born
[Em] Lived a [Am] man who [C] sailed to [D] sea
[G] And he [D] told us [C] of a [G] life
[Em] In the [Am] land of [C] subma-[D]rines

[G] So we [D] sailed up [C] to the [G] sun
[Em] Till we [Am] found the [C] sea of [D] green
[G] And we [D] lived be-[C]neath the [G] waves
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] And our [D] friends are [C] all on [G] board
[Em] Many [Am] more of them [C] live next [D] door
[G] And the [D] band be-[C]gins to [G] play

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

KAZOO THE TRUMPETS?

[G] As we [D] live a [C] life of [G] ease
[Em] Every[Am] one of us [C] has all we [D] need
[G] Sky of [D] blue and [C] sea of [G] green
[Em] In our [Am] yellow [C] subma-[D]rine

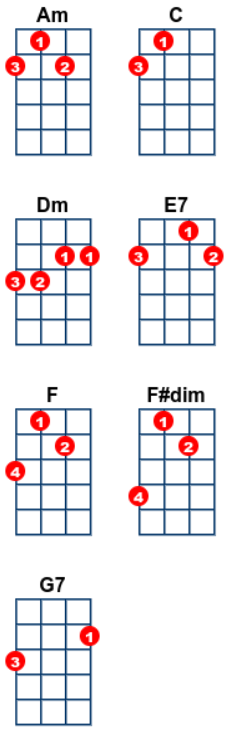
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine
[G] We all live in a [D] yellow submarine
[D] Yellow submarine, [G] yellow submarine

Yes My Darling Daughter

artist:Eydie Gorme writer:Jack Lawrence

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SVFzILoKWns



[Am] [Dm] [Am] [E7]

[Am] Mama, may I go out dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[Am] Mama, may I try romancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] What if there's a moon, mama darling,
[G7] and it's shining [C] on [E7] the [Am] water
[Am] Mother, must I keep on dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daugh-[C] ter
[C] What if he'll propose, mama darling,
[G7] when the night is [E7] growing shorter?
[Am] Mama, what should be my answer?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter

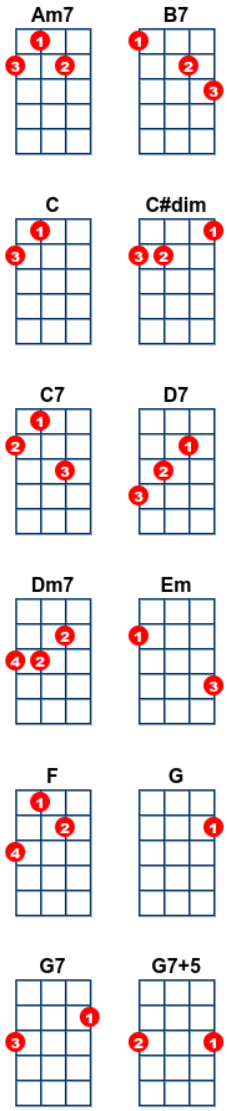
key change ignored

[Am] Mama, will it be exciting?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[Am] Mama, do I look inviting?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] If he holds me tight, mama darling,
[G7] and my knees just turn to water
[Am] Mama must I keep on dancing?
[E7] Yes, my darling [Am] daughter
[C] What if he persists, mama darling,
[G7] doin' things he [C] hadn't [E7] oughta
[Am] Mama, what should be my answer?
[E7] Yes, Yes, [F] Yes, Yes, [F#dim] Yes, Yes
[E7] My darling daugh-[Am]t-eeeeeeeeer

Yes Sir That's my Baby

artist:Ricky Nelson writer:Gus Kahn , Walter Donaldson

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zs2KttM1Kdo Capo 2



[C] Who's that coming down the **[C#dim]** street,
[G] who's that looking so petite
[G7] Who's that coming down to meet me **[C]** here. **[Dm7]** **[G7]**

[C] Who's that - you know who I **[C#dim]** mean?
[G7] Sweetest 'who' you've ever seen
[D7] I **[Am7]** could **[D7]** tell **[Am7]** her
[D7] miles **[Am7]** a-**[D7]**way from **[G7]** here. **[Em]** **[B7]** **[G7]**

[C] Yes, sir, that's my **[C#dim]** baby,
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby **[C]** now. **[G7]**

[C] Yes, ma'am we've de-**[C#dim]**cided,
[G] no, ma'am we won't hide it
[G7] Yes ma'am you're invited **[C]** now.

By the **[C7]** way, by the **[F]** way,
when we **[D7]** reach the preacher I'll **[G7]** say **[G7+5]**

[C] Yes, sir, that's my **[C#dim]** baby,
[G] no, sir, I don't mean maybe
[G7] Yes, sir, that's my baby **[C]** now.

[C] Well well, 'lookit' that **[C#dim]** baby,
[G] Do tell, don't say "maybe",
[G7] Hell's bells, won't she cause some **[C]** row?

Pretty **[C7]** soon, Pretty **[F]** soon,
We will **[D7]** hear that Lohengrin **[G7]** tune, (I'm sayin') **[G7+5]**

[C] Who for should she **[C#dim]** be sir,
[G] No one else but me sir,
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby **[C]** now. **[C7]**

[C] Yes sir, that's my **[C#dim]** Baby
[G] Yes sir, I don't mean maybe,
[G7] Yes sir, That's my Baby **[C]** now

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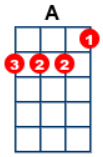
Yesterday [G]

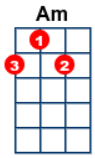
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

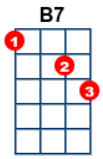
Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpexuke.com
Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lH5x1ChYhcI (But in F)

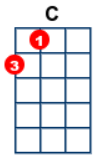
Thanks to Langley Smith for some good changes

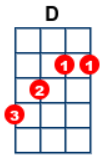
change to C for easier to play version

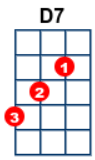


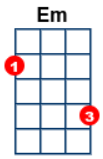


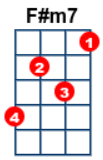


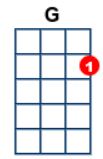












[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] All my **[B7]** troubles seemed so **[Em]** far away
[C] Now it **[D]** looks as though they're **[G]** here to stay
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day

[G] Suddenly
[F#m7] I'm not **[B7]** half the man I **[Em]** used to be
[C] There's a **[D]** shadow hanging **[G]** over me
Oh **[Em]** yester-**[A]**day came **[C]** sudden-**[G]**ly

[B7] Why she **[Em]** had **[D]** to **[C]** go
I don't **[Am]** know she **[D7]** wouldn't **[G]** say
[B7] I said **[Am]** some-**[D]**thing **[C]** wrong
Now I **[Am]** long for **[D7]** yester-**[G]**day

[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] Love was **[B7]** such an easy **[Em]** game to play
[C] Now I **[D]** need a place to **[G]** hide away
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day

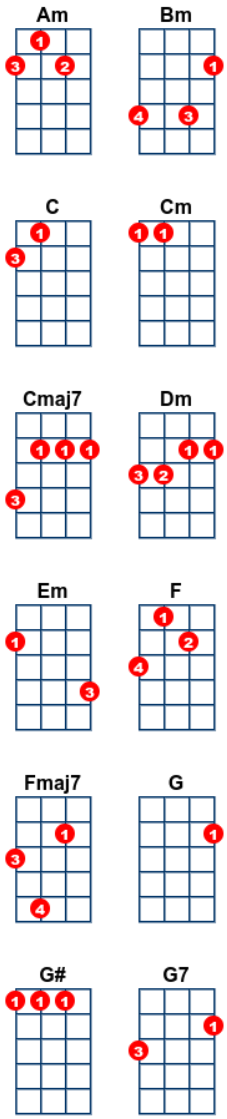
[B7] Why she **[Em]** had **[D]** to **[C]** go
I don't **[Am]** know she **[D7]** wouldn't **[G]** say
[B7] I said **[Am]** some-**[D]**thing **[C]** wrong
Now I **[Am]** long for **[D7]** yester-**[G]**day

[G] Yesterday
[F#m7] Love was **[B7]** such an easy **[Em]** game to play
[C] Now I **[D]** need a place to **[G]** hide away
Oh **[Em]** I be-**[A]**lieve in **[C]** yester-**[G]**day
[Em] Mm mm **[A]** mm mm **[C]** mm mm **[G]** mm

Yesterday Once More

artist:Carpenters writer:Richard Carpenter

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YTaWayUE5XA Capo 4



When I was **[C]** young I'd listened to the **[Em]** radio
Waitin' **[Am]** for my favorite **[F]** songs
When they **[C]** played I'd sing a-**[Em]**long
It made me **[Dm]** smile **[G]**

Those were such **[C]** happy times
And not so **[Em]** long ago
How I **[Am]** wondered where they'd **[F]** gone
[Bm] But they're **[Am]** back again
Just like a **[C]** long lost friend
All the **[F]** songs I loved so **[G]** well

[G7] Every **[C]** Sha-la-la-la, every **[Am]** Wo-wo-wo
Still **[C]** shines **[Am]**
Every **[C]** shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're **[Am]** starting to sing
So **[Dm]** fine **[G]**

When they **[Am]** get to the part where he's **[G#]** breakin' her heart
It can **[C]** really make me **[Cm]** cry
Just like be-**[C]**fore **[G]**
It's yesterday once **[Cmaj7]** more **[Dm]** **[Cmaj7]** **[F]**

Lookin' **[C]** back on how it was
In y**[Em]** ears gone by
And the **[Am]** good times that I **[F]** had
Makes to-**[Fmaj7]** day seem rather **[Em]** sad
So much has **[Dm]** changed **[G]**

It was **[C]** songs of love that I would **[Em]** sing to then
And I'd **[Am]** memorize each **[F]** word
[Bm] Those old **[Am]** melodies
Still sound so **[Am]** good to me
As they **[F]** melt the years **[G]** away

[G7] Every **[C]** Sha-la-la-la, every **[Am]** Wo-wo-wo
Still **[C]** shines **[Am]**
Every **[C]** shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're **[Am]** starting to sing
So **[Dm]** fine **[G]**

All my **[Am]** best memories come back **[G#]** clearly to me
Some can **[C]** even make me **[F]** cry
Just like be-**[C]** fore **[G]**
It's yesterday once **[C]** more

Repeat

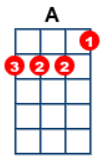
[G7] Every **[C]** Sha-la-la-la, every **[Am]** Wo-wo-wo
Still **[C]** shines **[Am]**
Every **[C]** shing-a-ling-a-ling, that they're **[Am]** starting to sing
So **[Dm]** fine **[G]**

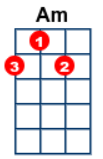
Yesterday When I Was Young

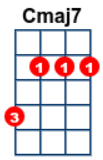
artist:Dusty Springfield writer:Charles Aznavour

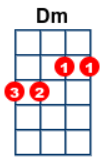
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mLx8L04L8Dk

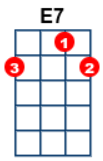
thanks to Steve Sutton

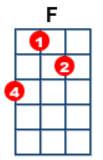


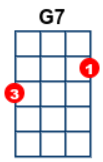












[NC] It seems the love I've known
Has always been the most destructive kind

[A] Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
The taste of life was [Cmaj7] sweet as rain upon my [F] tongue
I teased at life as [Dm] if it were a foolish [E7] game
The way the evening [Am] breeze may tease a candle flame

The thousand dreams I [Dm] dreamed, the splendid things I [G7] planned
I always built [Cmaj7] alas on weak and shifting [F] sand
I lived by night and [Dm] shunned the naked light of [E7] day
And only now I [Am] see how the time ran away

Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

I ran so fast that [Dm] time and youth at last ran [G7] out
I never stopped to [Cmaj7] think what life was all [F] about
And every conver-[Dm]-sation I can now [E7] recall
Concerned itself with me [Am] and nothing else at all

The game of love I [Dm] played with arrogance and [G7] pride
And every flame I [Cmaj7] lit too quickly, quickly [F] died
The friends I made all [Dm] seemed somehow to slip [E7] away
And only I am [Am] left on stage to end the play

Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
So many wild [Dm] pleasures lay in store for [E7] me
And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

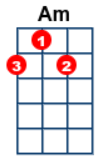
Yester-[Dm]-day, when I was [G7] young
So many happy [Cmaj7] songs were waiting to be [F] sung
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And so much pain my [Am] dazzled eyes refused to see

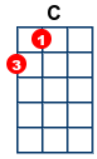
There are so many [Dm] songs in me that won't be [G7] sung
I feel the bitter [Cmaj7] taste of tears upon my [F] tongue
The time has come for [Dm] me to pay for
Yester-[E7]-day, when I was [Am] young

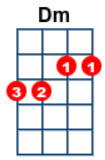
YMCA

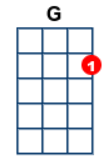
artist:Village People writer:Jacques Morali, Victor Willis

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PUoO4T_23pA But in F#
[C] [Am] [Dm] [G] (1st 4 lines)









[C] Young man, there's no need to feel down, I said
[Am] Young man, pick yourself off the ground, I said
[Dm] Young man, cause you're in a new town
There's no **[G]** need to be unhappy.
[C] Young man, there's a place you can go, I said
[Am] Young man, when you're short on your dough, you can
[Dm] Stay there, and I'm sure you will find
Many **[G]** ways to have a good time. (STOP) -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for you men to enjoy
You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, are you listening to me, I said
[Am] Young man, what do you want to be, I said
[Dm] Young man, you can make real your dreams,
But you've **[G]** got to know this one thing…
[C] No man does it all by himself, I said
[Am] Young man, put your pride on the shelf and just
[Dm] Go there, to the YMCA
I'm sure **[G]** they can help you today. -5 beats

It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for you men to enjoy
You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA. It's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
You can **[Dm]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.

[C] Young man, I was once in your shoes, I said
[Am] I was down and out with the blues, I felt
[Dm] No man cared if I were alive
I felt **[G]** the whole world was so tight.
[C] That's when someone came up to me and said,
[Am] "Young man, take a walk up the street, there's a
[Dm] Place there called the YMCA
They can **[G]** start you back on your way. -5 beats

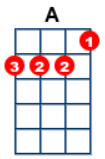
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You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys.
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You can **[Dm]** get yourself cleaned, you can have a good meal
You can **[G]** do whatever you feel.

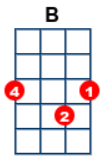
It's fun to stay at the **[C]** YMCA, it's fun to stay at the **[Am]** YMCA,
They have **[Dm]** everything for you men to enjoy
(slowing down) You can **[G]** hang out with all the boys **[C]**

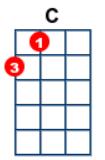
You

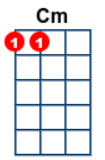
artist:dodie writer:dodie

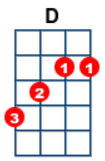
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SAhzntOvETM Capo 3

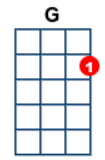












[G] [G]

[G] I told you I was looking for some **[C]** empathy
Well **[D]** you fooled me
[C] Just, a **[D]** touch and a thought and I was **[G]** gone
And now **[G]** someone's gonna get to know the **[C]** better you
When **[D]** I was supposed to
[C] Oh, oh, **[D]** oh why did it have to be **[G]** you

I guess **[G]**
[G] Now the next time there's an oppor-**[C]**tunity
I'll tread more **[D]** carefully
[C] My heart's **[D]** running out of sello-**[G]**tape
You know **[G]**
[G] How is it I've never felt that **[C]** way before
Oh **[D]** I was so sure
[C] Oh, oh, **[D]** oh it wasn't going to be **[G]** you - Ooh

[C] Why do all the **[B]** red flags
Just **[G]** look like so much fun, oh
[C] I have a habit of
[D] Searching for the damage
To **[G]** share my love
[C] I promised to be **[B]** numb
But **[G]** somehow you were the one
[C] Now to unwind
[Cm] Months of a go-**[G]**od time

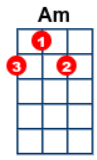
[G] People will tell me that **[C]** I messed up
And it **[D]** wasn't love
[C] And I'm **[D]** secretly hoping they are **[G]** right, because
What**[G]** ever it was it **[A]** was **[C]** wonderful
But non **[D]** functional
[C] Oh **[D]**
I really hope I don't **[G]** love you

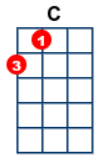
[G] Ooh
[C] Ooh **[D]** **[C]** Mmm **[D]**
[G] AhOoh
[C] Ooh **[D]** **[C]** Mmm **[D]** **[G]**

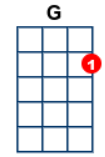
You Ain't Going Nowhere

artist:Bob Dylan writer:Bob Dylan

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-uofPaPatFk







[G] [Am] [C] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

[G] Clouds so swift the [Am] rain’s pourin’ in
[C] We’re gonna see a movie called [G] ‘Gunga Din’
[G] Pack up your money, put up your [Am] tent, McGuinn
[C] You ain't goin' no-[G]where

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Genghis Khan and his [Am] brother Don
[C] They could not keep from [G] keepin' on
[G] We'll cross that bridge [Am] after it's gone
[C] After we have passed it, [G] yeah

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

[G] Diamonds and rings and a [Am] gun that sings
[C] A flute that toots and a bee that [G] stings
[G] A sky that cried and a [Am] bird that flies
[C] A dog that talks and a [G] fish that walks

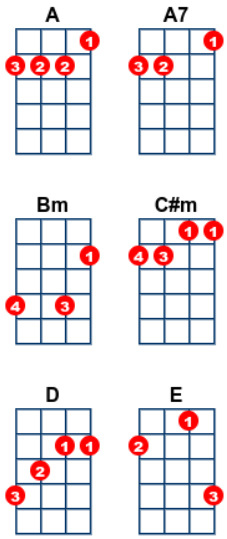
[G] Ooh wee, [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day that my [G] bride's gonna come now
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down into the easy [G] chair

[G] Whoo-ee [Am] ride me high
[C] Tomorrow's the day my [G] bride's gonna come
[G] Oh, oh, how [Am] we gonna fly
[C] Down in the easy [G] chair

You Ain't Just Whistlin' Dixie

artist:Bellamy Brothers writer:David Bellamy

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TRWYvO8h1Zk



[A]
[A] Pine trees [D] grow so tall in the [E] bright sunshine
[D] A young boy [E] steals his daddy's [A] fishin' line
[A] An alligator [D] lays on the banks of a river-[E]bed
[D] And if you didn't know [E] any better
You'd swear [A] he's dead

[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with
A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back
To Caro-[Bm]lina Mississsippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia
Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there
You're on the right [A] track
And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee
I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land
An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy
You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home
So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be
[D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee
[D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree
And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

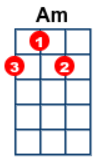
[A] Cotton balls gleam and the [D] cow gives cream for the [E] baby's sake
[D] Pa comes in full of [E] gin and he's mean as a [A] rattlesnake
And if the [A] well runs dry and we [D] cry and cuss the [E] garden hose
[D] Mama draws a bucket full of [E] creek water just to [A] wash our clothes

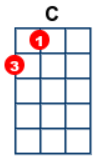
[Bm] Now these are a [E] few things I'm in [A] love with
A [Bm] small part of the [E] reason I go [A] back
To Caro-[Bm]lina Mississsippi [E] Florida gorgeous [A] Georgia
Now if you [Bm] think I'm happy down [E] there
You're on the right [A] track
And you [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
You [A] ain't just slappin your [D] knee
I'm a [D] grandson of the South-[E]land
An [A] heir to the Conf[A7]ederacy
You [D] ain't just whistlin [E] Dixie
?Cause the [A] cattle call's callin' me [D] home
So [D] put me down there where I [E] wanna be
[D] Plant my feet with [E] Robert E. Lee
[D] Bury my bones under a [E] cypress tree
And [D] never [C#m] let [E] me [A] roam

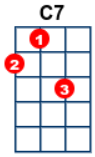
You Are My Sunshine [C]

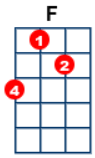
artist:Jimmy Wakely & the Sunshine Girls writer:Davis and Mitchell (But maybe Paul Rice)

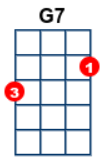
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jDNDELFF1ok Capo 1











Intro:
[Am] Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [G7]

The other [C] night dear, as I lay [C7] sleeping
I dreamed I [F] held you in my [C] arms [C7]
When I a-[F]woke, dear, I was mis-[C]ta-[Am]ken
So I [C] hung my [G7] head and [C] cried. [G7]

CHORUS:
[NC] You are my [C] sunshine, my only [C7] sunshine
You make me [F] happy when skies are [C] grey [C7]
You'll never [F] know dear, how much I [C] love [Am] you
Please don't [C] take my [G7] sunshine a-[C]way [G7]

I'll always [C] love you and make you [C7] happy
If you will [F] only say the [C] same [C7]
But if you [F] leave me and love [C] a-[Am]nother
You'll re-[C]gret it [G7] all some [C] day [G7]

CHORUS

You told me [C] once, dear, you really [C7] loved me
And no one [F] else could come be-[C]tween [C7]
But now you've [F] left me to love a-[C]nother [Am]
You have [C] shattered [G7] all of my [C] dreams

CHORUS

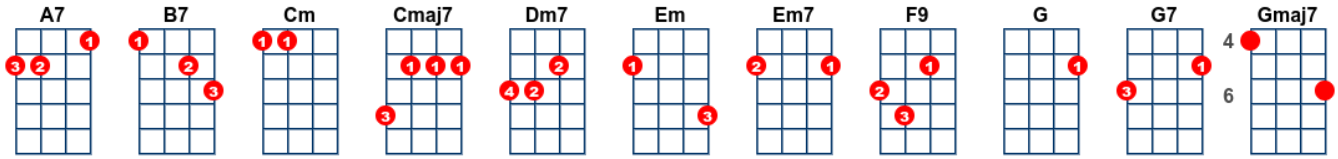
In all my [C] dreams, dear, you seem to [C7] leave me
When I a-[F]wake my poor heart [C] pains [C7]
So when you [F] come back and make me [C] ha-[Am]ppy
I promise [C] I will [G7] take all the [C] blame [G7]

CHORUS

[C]

You Are So Beautiful

artist:Joe Cocker writer:Billy Preston and Bruce Fisher



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wlDmslyGmGI Capo 1

[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]
[G] [Gmaj7] [Cmaj7] [Cm]

[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me [Gmaj7]
Can't you [Dm7] see [G7]

[Cmaj7] You're everything I [B7] hoped for
[Em] You're [Em7] everything I [A7] need
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful [F9] to [G] me

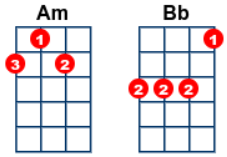
[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring
[G] Such [Gmaj7] joy [G7] and [Cmaj7] happiness [F9] you [G] bring
[Gmaj7] Like a [Dm7] dream [G7]

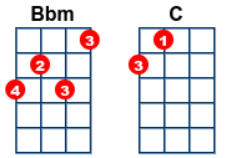
[Cmaj7] A guiding light [B7] that shines in the night
[Em] Heaven's [G] gift to [A7] me
[G] You [Gmaj7] are [G7] so [Cmaj7] beautiful
[F9] To [G] me

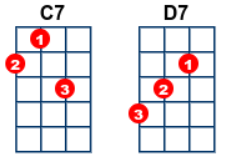
You Belong To Me

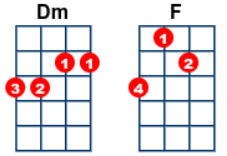
artist:Jason Wade writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

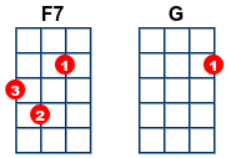
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=U1BYV_NWFW0 Capo 1

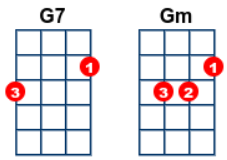












[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] See the pyramids a-**[Am]**long the Nile
[Bb] Watch the sunrise from a **[F]** tropic **[D7]** isle
[Bb] Just re-**[Bbm]**member, darling **[F]** all the **[Dm]** while
[Gm] You be-**[G]**long to **[C7]** me

[F] See the marketplace in **[Am]** old Algiers
[Bb] Send me photographs and **[F]** souve-**[D7]**nirs
[Bb] Just re-**[Bbm]**member when a **[F]** dream a-**[Dm]**ppears
[Gm] You be-**[C7]**long to **[F]** me

[F] I'll be so a-**[F7]**lone with-**[Bb]**out you
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome **[C]** too

[F] Fly the ocean in a silver **[Am]** plane
[Bb] See the jungle when it's **[F]** wet with **[D7]** rain
[Bb] Just re-**[Bbm]**member 'til you're **[F]** home a-**[Dm]**gain
[Gm] You be-**[C7]**long to **[F]** me

[F] [Am] [Bb] [F] [D7]
[Bb] [Bbm] [F] [Dm] [Gm] [C7] [F]

[F] I'll be so a-**[F7]**lone with-**[Bb]**out you
[G7] Maybe you'll be lonesome **[C]** too

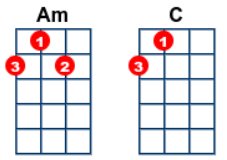
[F] Fly the ocean in a silver **[Am]** plane
[Bb] See the jungle when it's **[F]** wet with **[D7]** rain
[Bb] Just re-**[Bbm]**member 'til you're **[F]** home a-**[Dm]**gain
[Gm] You be-**[C7]**long to **[F]** me

You Belong To Me - Alt

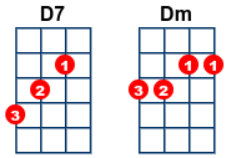
artist:Kate Rusby writer:Chilton Price, Pee Wee King, Redd Stewart

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LP6us-ZeiSk capo 3

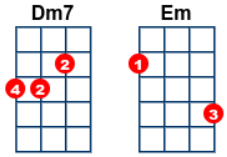
Thanks to Peter Goff for this alt version



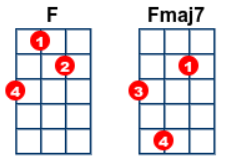
[C] [F] [G] x2



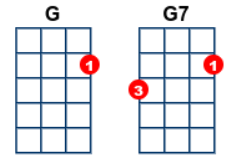
[C] See the pyramids a-[Em]long the Nile
[Am] Watch the sunrise from a [G] tropic isle
[F] Just remember, darling [C] all [Em] the [Am] while
[Dm] You be-[D7]long to [G7sus4] me [G7]



[C] See the marketplace in [Em] old Algiers
[Am] Send me photographs and [G] souvenirs
[F] Just remember when a [C] dream [Em] a-[Am]ppears
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

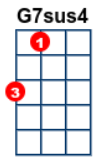


[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you
[D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]



[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane
[Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain
[F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain
[Dm] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

[F] [G] [Em] [Am] [F]
[G] [Fmaj7] [G]



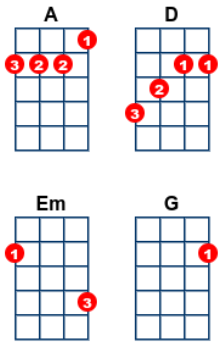
[Am] I'll be so alone with-[Dm7]out you
[D7] Maybe you'll be lonesome [G7sus4] too [G7]

[C] Fly the ocean in a silver [Em] plane
[Am] See the jungle when it's [G] wet with rain
[F] Just remember 'til you're [C] home [Em] a-[Am]gain
[Dm] You be-[G]long to [C] me
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me
[Dm7] You be-[G7]long to [C] me

You Belong With Me

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw Capo 4



[D] **[D]**

[D] You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's up-**[A]**set
She's going off about something that you **[Em]** said
'Cause she doesn't get your humor like **[G]** I do
[D] I'm in the room, it's a typical Tuesday **[A]** night
I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't **[Em]** like
And she'll never know your story like **[G]** I do

But **[Em]** she wears short skirts, **[G]** I wear T-shirts
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D]

[D] Walkin' the streets with you and your worn out **[A]** jeans
I can't help thinking this is how it ought to **[Em]** be
Laughing on a park bench, thinking to my-**[G]**self

Hey, isn't this easy
And **[D]** you've got a smile that could light up this whole **[A]** town
I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you **[Em]** down

You say you're fine, I know you better than that
[G] Hey, whatcha doing with a girl like that

[Em] She wears high heels, **[G]** I wear sneakers
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D] [A] [Em] [G]

Oh, I remember you **[Em]** drivin' to my house
In the **[G]** middle of the night
I'm the **[D]** one who makes you laugh
When you **[A]** know you're about to cry
I **[Em]** know your favorite songs
And you **[G]** tell me 'bout your dreams
Think I **[D]** know where you belong
Think I **[A]** know it's with me

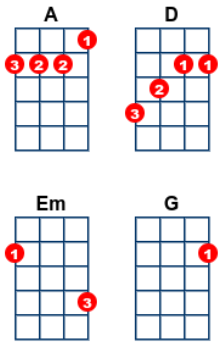
Can't you **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

You belong with **[A]** me
Have you ever thought just may-**[Em]**be
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

You Belong With Me

artist:Taylor Swift writer:Taylor Swift, Liz Rose

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VuNIsY6JdUw Capo 4



[D] **[D]**

[D] You're on the phone with your girlfriend, she's up-**[A]**set
She's going off about something that you **[Em]** said
'Cause she doesn't get your humor like **[G]** I do
[D] I'm in the room, it's a typical Tuesday **[A]** night
I'm listening to the kind of music she doesn't **[Em]** like
And she'll never know your story like **[G]** I do

But **[Em]** she wears short skirts, **[G]** I wear T-shirts
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D]

[D] Walkin' the streets with you and your worn out **[A]** jeans
I can't help thinking this is how it ought to **[Em]** be
Laughing on a park bench, thinking to my-**[G]**self

Hey, isn't this easy
And **[D]** you've got a smile that could light up this whole **[A]** town
I haven't seen it in a while since she brought you **[Em]** down

You say you're fine, I know you better than that
[G] Hey, whatcha doing with a girl like that

[Em] She wears high heels, **[G]** I wear sneakers
[D] She's cheer captain and **[A]** I'm on the bleachers
[Em] Dreaming about the day when you **[G]** wake up and find
That what you're **[A]** looking for has been here the whole time

If you could **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

[D] [A] [Em] [G]

Oh, I remember you **[Em]** drivin' to my house
In the **[G]** middle of the night
I'm the **[D]** one who makes you laugh
When you **[A]** know you're about to cry
I **[Em]** know your favorite songs
And you **[G]** tell me 'bout your dreams
Think I **[D]** know where you belong
Think I **[A]** know it's with me

Can't you **[D]** see that I'm the one who understands you
[A] Been here all along, so why can't you **[Em]** see?
You belong with **[G]** me
[D] Standing by and waiting at your back door
[A] All this time how could you not know, ba-**[Em]**by
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

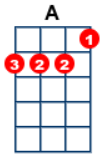
You belong with **[A]** me
Have you ever thought just may-**[Em]**be
You belong with **[G]** me, you belong with **[D]** me

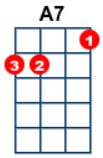
You Better Move On

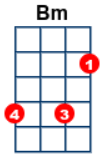
artist:Rolling Stones writer:Arthur Alexander

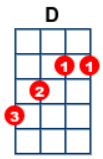
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EILVwE4PCyE Capo 2

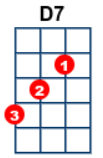
Thanks to Dave Bennett

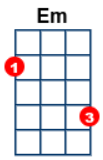


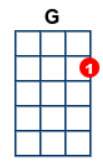


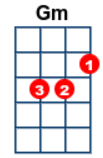












[D] You ask me to give up the hand of the [A] girl I love
[A7] You tell me I'm not the man she's [D] worthy of.
But who are [D7] you to tell her [G] who to love [Gm]
That's [D] up to her and the [A] Lord above,
You better move [D] on.

Well I [D] know you can buy her fancy clothes and [A] diamond rings
But I believe she's [A7] happy with me with [D] out those things.
Still you beg [D7] me to [G] set her free [Gm]
But my friend that will [D] never be [A]
You better move [D] on.

Now [G] I don't blame you for [D] loving her [D7]
But [G] can't you understand, man, that she's my [D] girl [D7]
And I [G] I'm never, never, ever gonna [D] let her go [Bm]
Cause I, [Em] yeah, I [A] love her sooo [A7]

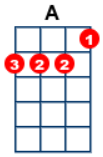
I [D] think you'd better go now, I'm getting [A] mighty mad
You ask me to [A7] give up the only love I've ever [D] had
Maybe I [D7] would but, Oh, I [G] love her so [Gm]
I'm never gonna [D] let her go [A]
You better move [D] on. [A]
You better move [D] on. [A]
You better move [D] on [A]
You better move [D] on

You Can Click On Me

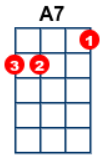
artist:Iain Glencross writer:Iain Glencross

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6I-cye7MLr8

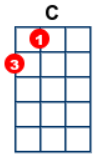
Thanks to Iain Glencross for letting me use this



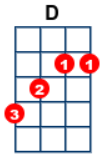
[A] [A7] [A] [A7]



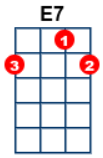
[A] If you're feeling half alive
[A7] You can fire up your hard drive, click [D] on, click [A] on
If you want to [A7] have a grouse
[A] Put your hand upon your mouse, click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
If you're Mac [A7] or PC
[A] Matters not a jot to me, click [D] on, click [A] on
[A7] You don't have to feel alone
Use your laptop or iPhone , click [D] on you can click on [A7] me



[C] If you're feeling really bored
[D] If you're feeling totally floored
[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed
Click on, click on , click on



Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
Click [D] on, you can click on [E7] me [A] [A7] [A] [A7]



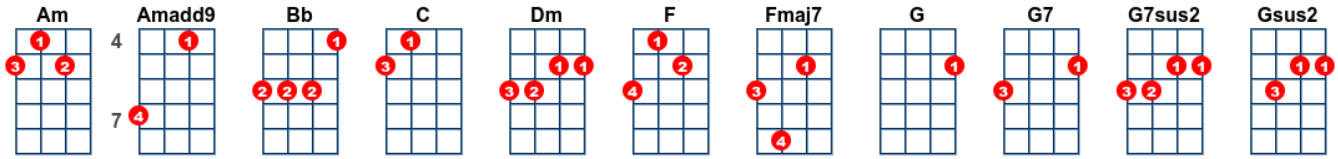
[A] Don't bother with MySpace
[A] You can come to my place, click [D] on, click [A] on
[A7] I'm your faithful Facebook friend
Write a message and click "send" , click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
We're all friends [A7] on the net
[A] Some are virtual, some we've met, click [D] on, click [A] on
[A7] Just type Facebook, then dot com
I'll know who it's coming from, click [D] on, you can click on [A] me

[C] If you're feeling really bored
[D] If you're feeling totally floored
[E7] If your nerves are feeling clawed
Click on, click on , click on

Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
Click [D] on, you can click on [A] me
Click [D] on, you can click on [E7] me [A]

You Can Close Your Eyes

artist:James Taylor writer:James Taylor



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=w4j8m_S0S14 Capo 3

some variations from Stephen Nash

Intro: [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]
Well the [C] sun is surely [F] sin-[C]kin' [G] down, [Gsus2] [G]
But the [Dm] moon is [Am] slowly [G] ri-[F] sin' [G7sus2] [G7]
So [C] this old world must [F] still be [C] spinnin [G] round [Gsus2] [G]
And [Dm] I [Am] still [G] love [C] you [F] [Am] [G] [C]

So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close
your[F] eyes, its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]
[Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't
sing the[F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]
But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,
and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song
[G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

It [C] won't be long be-[F]fore an-[C]other [G] day [Gsus2] [G]
We [Dm] gonna [Am] have a [G] good [F] time [G7sus2] [G7]
And [C] no one's gonna [F] take that [C] time a-[G]way [Gsus2] [G]
[Dm] You can [Am] stay as [G] long as you [C] like [F] [Am] [G] [C]

So [F] close [Am] your [G] eyes, [Bb] you can close your [F] eyes,
its al-[Am]right [Amadd9] [Am]
[Dm] I don't know no [G] love songs, and [Bb] I can't
sing the [F] blues any-[Am]more [Amadd9] [Am]
But [Dm] I can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song,
and [Dm] you can [Fmaj7] sing this [F] song
[G] When I'm [Am] gone [Dm] [Am] [F] [G7sus2] [G7]

[C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] [F] [G7sus2] [G7] [C] *

You Can't Always Get What You Want

artist:The Rolling Stones writer:Keith Richards, Mick Jagger

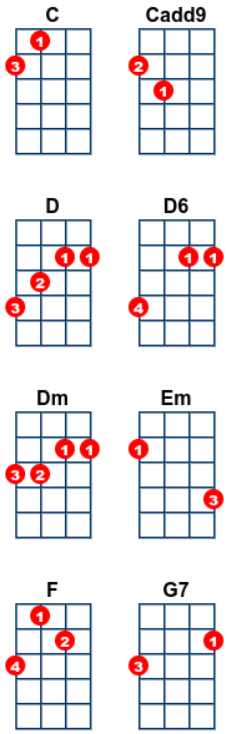
YouTube - You Can't Always Get What You Want

submitted by: only1cannoli

The Cadd9 / C chord is an alternating down /up strum

Play the Cadd9 on the Down strum, and the C on the Up strum as follows

The vertical bars are the beats, but the cadence of the strum is approximate. Listen to the recording!



|1| ↓[Cadd9]↓ |2| ↑[C]↑ ↑[C]↑
|3| ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑ |4| ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑ ↓[Cadd9]↓ ↑[C]↑
|1| ↓[F]↓ |2| ↓[F]↓ |3| ↑[F]↑ ↓[F]↓ ↓[F]↓ |4| ↑[F]↑ ↓[F]↓

Intro
| **[Cadd9]** / **[C]** | **[F]** | x 4

Verse
I **[Cadd9]** **[C]** saw her today at the re **[F]** ception
a **[Cadd9]** **[C]** glass of wine in her **[F]** hand
I **[Cadd9]** **[C]** knew she was gonna meet her con-**[F]**nection,
at her **[Cadd9]** **[C]** feet was a footloose **[F]** man,

Chorus
You **[Cadd9]** **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
You **[Cadd9]** **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
You **[Cadd9]** **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
but if you **[D]** try sometimes, you might **[F]** find, you get what you **[Cadd9]** **[C]** need **[F]** **[Cadd9]** **[C]** **[**

Verse
I **[C]** went down to the demon-**[F]**stration,
to **[C]** get my fair share of a-**[F]**buse
Singing, **[C]** "we're gonna vent our frus-**[F]**tration,
if we **[C]** don't we're gonna blow a **[F]** 50 amp fuse", sing it with me

Chorus
You **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
You **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
You **[C]** can't always get what you **[F]** want
but if you **[D]** try sometimes, you just might **[F]** find, you get what you **[Cadd9]** **[C]** need **[F]** **[Cadd9]** **[**
[F]

Verse
I [C] went down to the Chelsea [F] Drug Store,
to [C] get your prescription [F] filled
I was [C] standing in line with Mr. [F] Jimmy
and [C] man did he look pretty [F] ill
We de-[C]cided we would have a [F] soda,
my [C] favorite flavour: cherry [F] red
I [C] sung my song to Mr. [F] Jimmy,
and he [C] said one word to me and that was [F] "death", I said to him

Chorus
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
You [C] can't always get what you [F] want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might [F] find, you get what you [C] need, oh yeah [F]

Break - rapid strum
[Dm] [Em] [F] [G7] [G7]

[C] (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) x3
[D6] [F] you get what you [C] need [F] [C] [F]

Verse
I [C] saw her today at the re-[F]ception,
in her [C] glass was a bleeding [F] man
She was [C] practiced at the art of de-[F]ception,
Well I could [C] tell by her bloodstained [F] hands

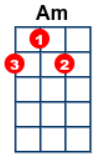
Chorus
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
You [C] can't always get what you [F]want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might find, you [F] just might find,
you get what you [C] need (ahhh) [F] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh) [F] (ahhh)
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want, no, no
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want
You [C] (ahhh) can't always get what you [F](ahhh) want
but if you [D] try sometimes, you just might find, you [F] just might find,
you get what you [C] need (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) [C] (ahhh) [F] (ahhh)

Outro
[C] (ahhh)[F] (ahhh) repeat and fade out

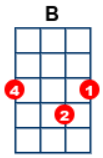
You Can't Do That

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

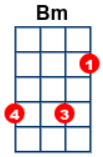
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=y8Dpt7TI9q0 sorta

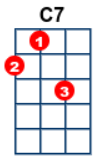


[G7] I got something to say that might cause you pain
[G7] If I catch you talking to that boy again
I'm gonna [C7] let you down
And leave you [G7] flat
Because I [D7] told you before, [C7] oh you can't do [G7] that [D7]

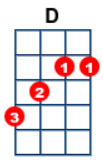


Well, it's the [G7] second time I've caught you talking to him
[G7] Do I have to tell you one more time, I think it's a sin
I think I'll [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that

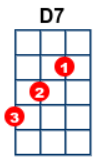




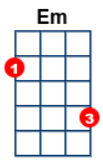
Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een
Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love
But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way
they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D]face



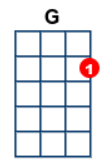
So [G7] please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine
[G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind
I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that, [D7]



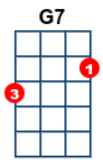
Instrumental (last 2 lines of first verse)
[G7] [C7] [G7] [D7] [C7] [G7]



Everybody's [B] greee[Em]een
Cos [Am] I'm the one who [B] won your [G] love
But if they'd [B]seeee[Em]een you [Am] talking that way
they'd [Bm] laugh in my [D] face



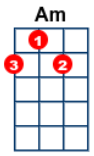
So [G7]please listen to me, if you wanna stay mine
[G7] I can't help my feelings, I'll go out of my mind
I'm gonna [C7] let you down (Let you down)
And leave you [G7] flat (Gonna let you down and leave you flat)
Because I've [D7] told you before, [C7] oh You can't do [G7] that



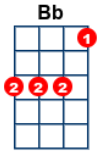
You Can’t Hurt A Fool

artist:The Pretenders writer:Chrissie Hynde and James Walbourne

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9F3hD56PtgE

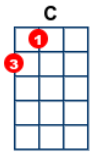


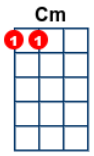
[F] [Gm] [Am] [Gm]
[F] [Gm] [Am] [Gm]



[F] See how she **[Gm]** enters a room **[Am]** like a **[Gm]** diva
[F] If you said she was **[Gm]** damaged, **[Bb]** I wouldn't be-**[Dm]**lieve you
Laughing **[C]** and joking a **[Bb]** real life **[C]** superstar

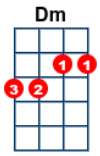
> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause **[Gm]** genuine fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> And **[F]** she won't re-**[Am]** consider, Whoo, **[Bb]** oh-oh-oh-oh
> You **[C]** can't hurt a **[F]** fool

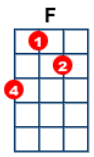




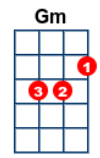
[F] The first thing be-**[Gm]**trays, a **[Am]** fool is a **[Gm]** tongue
[F] Slipping and **[Gm]** tripping and **[Bb]** coming un-**[C]**done
[Dm] Something is **[Cm]** missing, **[Bb]** something it ain't **[C]** right

> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause **[Gm]** genuine fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> And **[F]** she won't re-**[Am]**consider, Whoo, **[Bb]** oh-oh-oh-oh
> You **[C]** can't hurt a **[F]** fool





And a **[Bb]** fool never gives it **[Am]** away
And a **[Bb]** fool don't believe **[Am]** what you’ll say
[Gm] Fool never puts up **[C]** with wrong
She's **[Gm]** living a dream and **[C]** singing her song



[F] Look at her **[Gm]** now **[Am]** she's **[Gm]** center stage
[F] Too old to **[Gm]** know better, **[Bb]** too young **[C]** for her age
[Dm] Mixed up **[C]** as a litter **[Bb]** of dangerous **[C]** breeds, Oh Ooh

> Oh, you can't **[F]** hurt a fool, well, don't even **[Am]** try
> Cause genuine **[Gm]** fools, don't play **[C]** by the rules
> ooh oo **[F]** oo won't recon-**[Am]**sider,
>
> Ooh, oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool
> **[Dm]** Ooh, **[C]** oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool
> **[Dm]** Ooh, **[C]** oh-oh-**[Bb]** oh-oh **[C]** Can't hurt a **[F]** fool

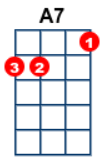
Go To Contents

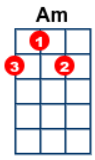
You Can’t Keep A Horse In A Lighthouse

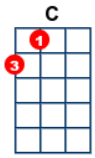
artist:Billy Clarges, Jack Hill & Emile Littler

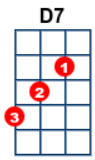
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gfa-SnBNbRQ

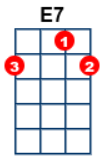
Thanks to Dave Walsh

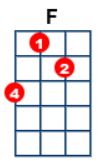


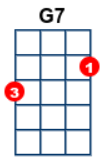












You [C] can’t keep a [G7] horse in a [C] lighthouse;
It [F] isn’t a home for Old [C] Ned.
A [G7] horse’s place is [C] on dry land;
He’ll [D7] never keep healthy on sea-foam and [G7] sand.

Oh, you [C] can let him [G7] graze in the [C] garage,
If you [F] give him his meals on a [Am] tray,
But you [F] can’t keep a [D7] horse in a [C] light-[A7]house.
[D7] Neigh! [G7] Neigh! [C] Neigh!

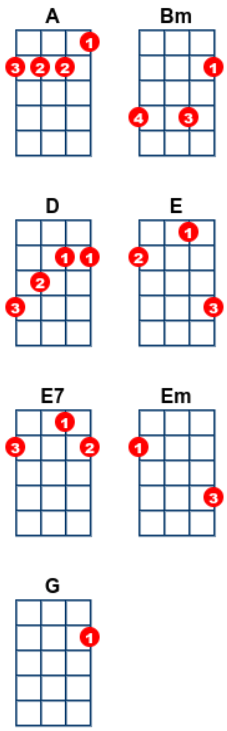
You [C] can’t keep a [G7] horse in a [C] lighthouse;
It [F] isn’t a home for Old [C] Ned.
A [G7] horse’s place is [C] on dry land;
He’ll [D7] never keep healthy on sea shells and [G7] sand.

Oh, you [C] can trot him [G7] round the [C] allotment,
For the [F] ‘get fit’ cam-[E7]paign, every [Am] day,
But you [F] can’t keep a [D7] horse in a [C] light-[A7]house.
[D7] Neigh! [G7] Neigh! [C] Neigh!

You Can't Make Old Friends

artist:Dolly Parton, Kenny Rogerss writer:Ryan Hanna King, Don Schlitz, Caitlyn Smith

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=chBNBzE35EI Capo 1



[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] What will I [A] do when you're [Bm] gone? [G]
[G] Who's gonna [A] tell me the [D] truth?
[D] Who's gonna [A] finish the [Bm] stories I [G] start,
The way you al-[A]ways [D] do?

[D] When [A] somebody [Bm] knocks at the [G] door,
[G] Someone [A] new walks [D] in.
[D] I will [A] smile and [Bm] shake their [G] hands,
[G] but you can't make [A] old [D] friends.

You can't make [G] old [D] friends
Can't make [Bm] old [E7] friends
It was me [D] and [A] you, since [Bm] way [D] back [G] when.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[D] [A] [Bm] [G] [D] [A] [Bm] [G]

[D] How will I [A] sing when you are [Bm] gone? [G]
[G] Cause it wont [A] sound the [D] same.
[D] Who will [A] join in on those [Bm] harmony [G] parts,
When I [A] call your [D] name?

[D] You can't make [G] old [D] friends
Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends
It was [D] you and [A] me, since [Bm] way back [G] when.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

[G] When Saint Peter [D] opens the gate, [G] and you come walking [A] in.
[Bm] I will be [A] there just [D] waiting for [G] you.
[Bm] Cause you can't [A] make old [D] friends

[D] When I am [A] out on the [Bm] stage all a-[G]lone
And I [G] hear the [A] music be-[D]gin.
[D] We all [A] know the [Bm] show must go [G] on.
[G] But you can't [A] make old [D] friends.

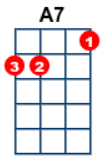
You can't make [G] old [D] friends.
Can't make [Bm] old [E] friends
And [D] you and [A] me, will be [Bm] young a-[G]gain.
[G] You can't [A] make old [D] friends.

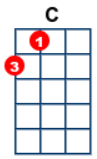
[D] You and me, [A] will be to-[Bm]gether a-[G]gain.
[Em] Cause we both know, [A] we will still be old friends.
[D] You can't make [A] old friends
[Bm] Not the way we [D] have [A] always [Bm] been.

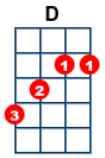
You Can't Rollerskate In A Buffalo Herd

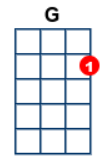
artist:Roger Miller writer:Roger Miller

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jYFFAMWhHVo Capo on 1









[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[D] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[G] You can't take a shower in a parakeet cage
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it
[A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[D] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[G] You can't go swimming in a baseball pool
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

Instrumental as per verse with crazy singing over !!

[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[D] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[G] You can't change film with a kid on your back
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[D] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[G] You can't drive around with a tiger in your car
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

[C] All you have to do is [G] put your mind to it
[A7] Knuckle down buckle down [D] do it do it do it

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

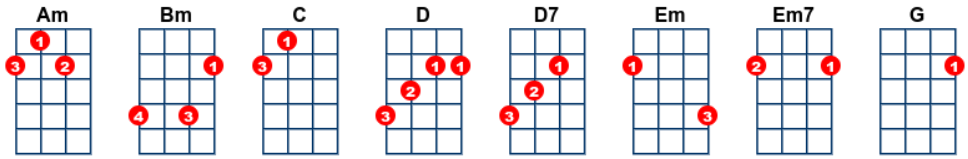
[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[D] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[G] You can't go fishin' in a watermelon patch
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

Fading

[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[G] You can't rollerskate in a buffalo herd
[D] But you can be happy if [G] you've a mind to

You Cant Hurry Love

artist:Phil Collins writer:Lamont Dozier, Brian Holland, Eddie Holland



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=C9IwBJYTwQ0

[G] [G]

[G] I need **[G]** love, love to **[C]** ease my mind
[G] And I need to **[Bm]** find time, **[Em7]** someone to **[Am]** call mine
My **[D7]** Mama said

> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said: **[Bm]** Love don't come **[Em7]** easy
> But **[Am]** it's a game of **[D7]** give and take
>
> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> Just **[Bm]** trust in the good **[Em7]** time
> **[Am]** no matter how **[D7]** long it takes

[Bm] How many heartaches must I stand
before I **[Em]** find the love to let me live again
Right now the **[Am]** only thing, that keeps me hangin' on
When I **[D7]** feel my strength
[G] Oh, it's **[D7]** almost gone
I re-**[D]**member Mama said

> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said: **[Bm]** Love don't come **[Em7]** easy
> But **[Am]** it's a game of **[D7]** give and take
>
> How **[G]** long must I wait?
> How much **[C]** more must I **[G]** take
> Before **[Bm]** loneli-**[Em]**ness
> Will **[Am]** 'cause my heart, **[D]** heart to break?

No **[Bm]** one can bear to live a life alone
I grow im-**[Em]**patient for a love to call my own
But when I **[Am]** feel that I, I can't go on
Well these **[D]** precious words
[G] Keep me **[D7]** hangin' on
I re-**[D]**member Mama said

> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said: **[Bm]** Love don't come **[Em7]** easy
> But **[Am]** it's a game of **[D7]** give and take
>
> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> Just **[Bm]** trust in the good **[Em7]** time
> **[Am]** no matter how **[D7]** long it takes

[G] [G]

Now **[G]** love, love don't come **[C]** easy
[G] But I **[Bm]** keep on **[Em]** waiting, an-**[Am]**tici-**[D7]**pating
For that **[G]** soft voice to talk to **[C]** me at night
[G] For some **[Bm]** tender **[Em]** arms to **[Am]** hold me **[D]** tight

I keep **[G]** waiting, oh **[C]** until that day,
[G] But it ain't **[Bm]** easy, **[Em]** no, you know it ain't **[Am]** easy.
My **[D]** Mama said:

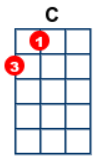
> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said: **[Bm]** Love don't come **[Em7]** easy
> But **[Am]** it's a game of **[D7]** give and take
>
> *Fading*
>
> You **[G]** can't hurry love.
> No you **[C]** just have to **[G]** wait
> She said: **[Bm]** Love don't come **[Em7]** easy
> But **[Am]** it's a game of **[D7]** give and take

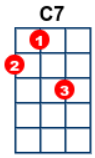
You Don’t Know My Mind

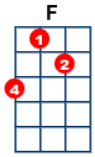
artist:Hugh Laurie writer:Traditional

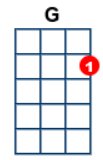
Hugh Laurie: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EE7FHPPCCRA

**Note: Alternate between* [C] *and* [C7]. *Listen to the song to understand*









[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

She won't [C] cook my dinner, won't wash my clothes
Won't do nothing but [C7] walk the road
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

My [C] breakfast on the table and my coffee's getting cold
And mama's in the kitchen getting a [C7] sweet papa talk
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Sometimes I think my baby's too good to die
Sometimes I think she should be [C7] buried alive
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

I [C] wish I had a nickel, I wish I had a dime
I wish I hadn't give myself a [C7] fabulous time
Baby [F] you don't know [F], you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying
[C] Walking down the levee with my head hangin' low
Looking for my mama but she ain't [C7] here no more
Baby [F] you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

[C] Look at you mama, see what you got it done
You got my money now you [C7] broke and run
Baby [F]you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

You [C] made me get mad and you made me get sad
Going get tougher than you have [C7] ever had
[F] Baby you don't know, you don't know my [C] mind
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying

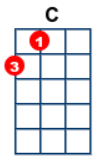
When you [G] see me laughing, I'm [F] laughing just to keep from [C] crying [G] [C]

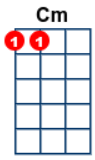
You Don't Own Me

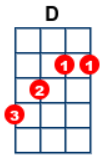
artist:Lesley Gore writer:John Madara, David White

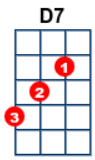
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JDUjeR01wnU

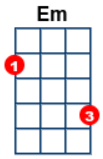
the two key changes have been ignored

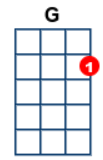


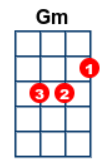












[Gm] [Gm]
You don't [Cm] own me,[D7] I'm not just [Cm] one of your [D] many [Gm] toys
You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't say I [Cm] can't go [D] with other [Gm] boys

And [G] don't tell me what to do
And [Em] don't tell me what to say
And [C] please, when I go out with you,
[D] don't put me [D7] on display, '[Gm] cause

You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't try to [Cm] change me [D] in any [Gm] way
You don't [Cm] own me, [D7] don't tie me [Cm] down 'cause [D] I'd never [Gm] stay

Oh, I [G] don't tell you what to say
I [Em] don't tell you what to do
So [C] just let me be myself,
[D] that's all I [D7] ask of you

I'm [G] young and I love to be young
I'm [Em] free and I love to be free
To [C] live my life the way I want
To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] [Cm] [D7] [Cm] [D] [G] x2

Aaah [G] don't tell me what to do
And [Em] don't tell me what to say
And [C] please, when I go out with you,
[D] don't put me [D7] on display

I [G] don't tell you what to say
Oh-h-h-h [Em] don't tell you what to do
So [C] just let me be myself
[D] That's all I [D7] ask of you

I'm[G] young and I love to be young
I'm [Em] free and I love to be free
To [C] live my life the way I want
To [D] say and do what-[D7]ever I please

[Gm] You don't [Cm] own [G] me...

You Got It [C]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Xc_8AkmKfo (But in A)
[C] [Bb] [F] [C] [Bb] [F]

[C] Every time I look in **[Bb]** to your **[F]** loving **[C]** eyes (Bb F)
[C] I see a love that **[Bb]** money **[F]** just can't **[G]** buy
One **[C]** look from **[Am]** you I **[Em]** drift a**[G]**way
I **[C]** pray that **[Am]** you are **[Em]** here to **[G]** stay

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

[C] Everytime I hold you **[Bb]** I begin to **[F]** under**[C]**stand ([Bb] [F])
[C] Everything about you **[Bb]** tells me **[F]** I'm your **[G]** man
I **[C]** live my **[Am]** life to **[Em]** be with **[G]** you
No **[C]** one can **[Am]** do the **[Em]** things you **[G]** do

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--y

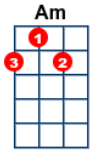
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it

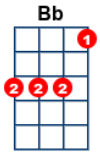
I'm **[C]** glad to **[Am]** give my **[Em]** love to **[G]** you
I **[C]** know you **[Am]** feel the **[Em]** way I **[G]** do

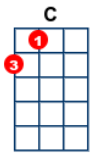
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it,
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b—y

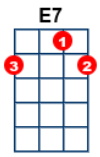
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it, **[C]** any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b—y

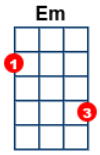
[C] Any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** want, you **[F]** got it, **[C]** any**[E7]**thing you **[Am]** need, you **[F]** got it
[C] Any**[E7]**thing at **[Am]** all, you **[F]** got it
[C] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b—y you **[F]** got it **[C]**

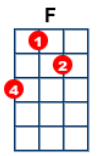


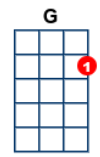












You Got It [G]

artist:Roy Orbison writer:Jeff Lynne, Roy Orbison, Tom Petty

Roy Orbison: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7Xc_8AkmKfo Capo 2
[G] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C]

[G] Every time I look in **[F]** to your **[C]** loving **[G]** eyes (**[F] [C]**)
[G] I see a love that **[F]** money **[C]** just can't **[D]** buy
One **[G]** look from **[Em]** you I **[Bm]** drift a**[D]**way
I **[G]** pray that **[Em]** you are **[Bm]** here to **[D]** stay

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

[G] Everytime I hold you **[F]** I begin to **[C]** under**[G]**stand (**[F] [C]**)
[G] Everything about you **[F]** tells me **[C]** I'm your **[D]** man
I **[G]** live my **[Em]** life to **[Bm]** be with **[D]** you
No **[G]** one can **[Em]** do the **[Bm]** things you **[D]** do

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

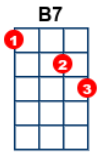
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it

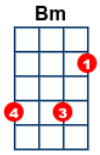
I'm **[G]** glad to **[Em]** give my **[Bm]** love to **[G]** you
I **[G]** know you **[Em]** feel the **[Bm]** way I **[G]** do

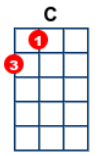
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

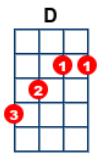
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it, **[G]** any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by **[D]**

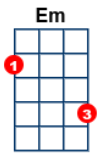
[G] Any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** want, you **[C]** got it, **[G]** any**[B7]**thing you **[Em]** need, you **[C]** got it
[G] Any**[B7]**thing at **[Em]** all, you **[C]** got it
[G] Babe - Oh **[G]** b--a--b--**[D]** by - you **[G]** got **[G]** it

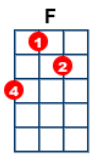


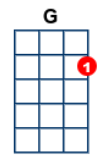










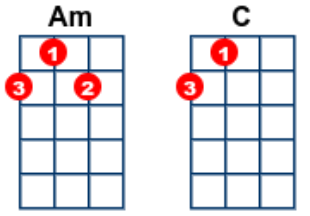


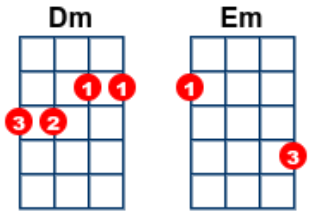
You Have Placed A Chill In My Heart

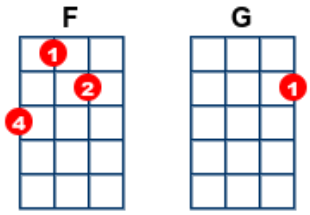
artist:Eurythmics writer:Annie Lennox and David A. Stewart

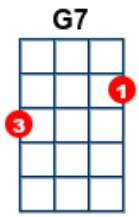
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=em1HL3FMCWc

Thanks to Mark Coburn for this









[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Take me to the desert where there's got to be
A [Em] whole heap of nothing For you and me
[Am] Take me to the desert Take me to the sand
[F] Show me the colour of your right hand.

[C] [F] [C] [F]

[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart Aaaah [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]

[C] Love is a temple, Love is a shrine
[Em] Buy some love at the five and dime
[Am] A little bit of love from the counter store
[F] Get it on credit if you need some more.
[C] I'll be the figure of your disgrace
A [Em] criss cross pattern upon your face
A [Am] woman's just too tired to think
About the [F] dirty old dishes in the kitchen sink.

[Dm] I wish I was [C] invisible, so I could [Am] climb through the
[Dm] telephone
[Dm] When it hurts my ear [F] and it hurts my brain
[Am] And it makes me feel too much
Too much, too much, too [G] much
Don't cut me [Am] down when I'm talking to [F] you
[Dm] Cause I'm much too tall [F] to feel that small. [Am] Yeh [G] [G7]

[C] Love is a temple, love is a shrine, [Em] love is pure and love is blind
[Am] Love is a religious sign, [F] I'm gonna leave this love behind.
[C] Love is hot and love is cold, [Am] I've been bought and I've been sold
[F] Love is rock and love is roll, [F] I just want someone to hold.

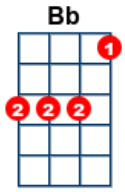
[C] [F] [C] [F]

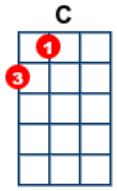
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart [F]
[C] You have placed a [F] chill in my [C] heart

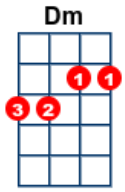
You Left The Water Running

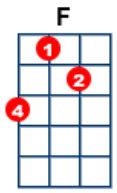
artist:Otis Redding writer:Dan Penn, Rick Hall, Oscar Franks

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=f8hoAO3jpL0 Capo 1 to match Youtube









[F] You left on the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, baby now
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that
[F] You turned out the [Bb] light of love
[F] You left with another [C] guy, honey that me
[F] You turned off all your [Bb] love for me
[F] But you forgot to turn [C] off the [Dm] cry
Ooh, for[Bb] got to turn [C] off the [F] cry

Baby now that
[F] You pull the shades [Bb] way down low
[F] And disconnect the tele-[C]phone
But baby [F] these tears are running [Bb] from my eyes
[F] I can't turn 'em [C] off and [F] on

Now baby now that
[F] You left on the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you
[F] That you left all that [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

And now you go
[F] You locked the door, and [Bb] left me outside
[F] And then you throw the key away, [C] baby now that
[F] You'll regret, baby, you'll [Bb] be upset, now
[F] When you get your water [C] bill to [Dm] pay, ooh
[Bb] When you get that water [C] bill to [F] pay

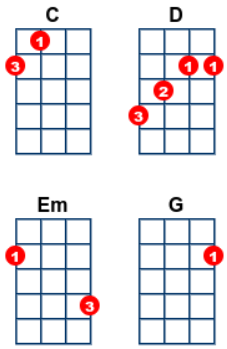
Honey now that
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left me be-[C]hind, let me tell you
[F] That you left, ooh, the [Bb] water running
[F] It's running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine

Baby now that
[F] You left, ooh, the [Bb] water running
[F] Running from these [C] eyes of [F] mine, baby now that
[F] You left all the [Bb] water running
[F] When you left [C] me be-[Dm]hind
[F] When you left [C] me be-[F]hind...

You Look Good In My Shirt

artist:Keith Urban writer:Mark Nesler, Tom Shapiro, Tony Martin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ozHXeOypIw5A



When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes
And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?
I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know
But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you

When you [C] walked up behind me and [G] covered my eyes
And [D] whispered in my ear, guess [Em] who?
I [C] rattled off names like I [G] really didn't know
But [D] all along I [C] knew it was [G] you

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed
And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last
It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night
[D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

And the [C] longer we talked, the [G] more we laughed
And [D] wondered why we didn't [Em] last
It had [C] been a long time, but [G] late last night
[D] Baby, we caught [C] up real [G] fast

Well, now [C] I'm not saying that we [G] solved overnight
[D] Every way that we went [Em] wrong
Oh, but [C] what I'm seeing, I'd [G] sure love seeing
[D] Every morning [C] from now [G] on

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

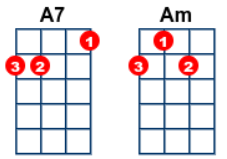
fading

[C] And may-[D]be it's a [G] little too [D] early
To [Em] know if this is [D] gonna [C] work
[C] All I know is [G] you're sure looking
[Em] Good [D] in my [G] shirt

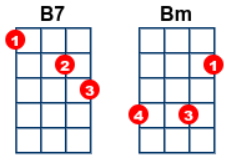
You Made Me Love You

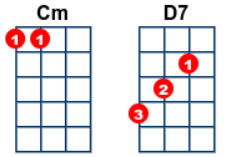
artist:Shirley Bassey writer:James V. Monaco, Joseph McCarthy

J V Monaco, J McCarthy – Shirly Bassey:
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PvwhIngMQ1g about 1:30 in

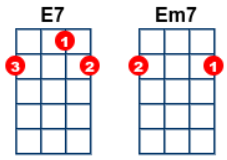


[G] You made me [Bm] love [Gdim] you
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it
I [Am] didn't want to [D7] do it
You made me [Am] want [D7] you
[G] And all the time you knew it
[G] I guess you always knew it

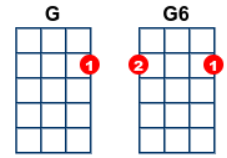


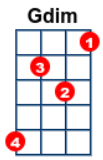


[E7] You made me happy sometimes
[A7] You made me glad
[A7] But there were times, dear
[D7] You made me feel so bad



[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I [Am] didn't want to tell [D7] you
I want some [Am] love, that's [B7] true
[B7] Yes I do, indeed I do, you know I do





[E7] Give me, give me, give me what I cry for
You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [G] you

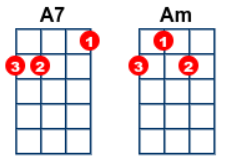
[G] You made me [Bm] sigh [Gdim] for
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You [A7] know you got the brand of kisses [Em7] that I'd [A7] die for
[G] You know you [Am] made [D7] me love [Am] you [E7]
[Am] You know you [D7] made [D7] me love [G] you [Cm] [G6] [G]

You Make Me Feel So Young

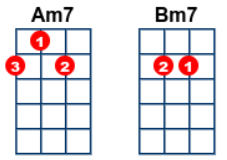
artist:Frank Sinatra writer:Josef Myrow, Mack Gordon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TZNIKZdoehE Capo 1

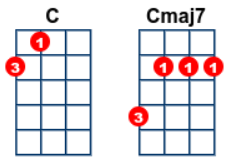


[G] [Am7] [D7]

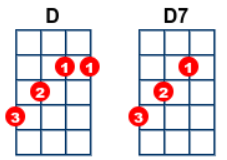
[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.
[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.



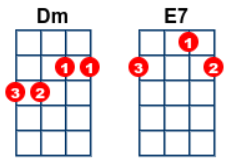
[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]
[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.
[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.



[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,
[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,
[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7]nots.

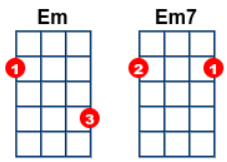


[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,
[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.
[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,
[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.
[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.

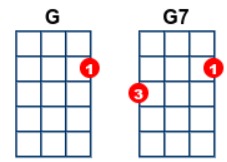


should be key change here but I have removed it

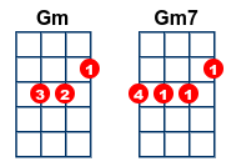
[Gmaj7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[Gmaj7] You make me [A7] feel, so [D7] spring has sprung.
[G] And every time I [Cmaj7] see you grin,
I'm [Bm7] such a [Em7] happy [D7] individual.



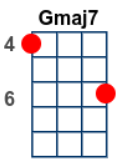
[Gmaj7] The moment [G7] that you [Am7] speak, [D7]
[G7] I wanna go play [D7] hide and seek.
[Gmaj7] I wanna [Em] go and [Cmaj7] bounce the moon,
just [Bm7] like a [Em7] toy ba-[D7]lloon.



[Gm] You and [Dm] I, are [Gm7] just like a couple of [G7] tots,
[A7] runnin' across a [D7] meadow,
[Am] pickin' up [D7] lots of [D] forget-me-[D7] nots.



[G7] You make me feel so [D7] young.
[C] You make me [E7] feel there are [D] songs to be [D7] sung,
[G] bells to be [Dm] rung, and a [C] wonderful fling to be [Bm7] flung.
[E7] And even when I'm old and [A7] gray,
[G] I'm gonna feel the way I [Gmaj7] do [E7] today.
[Am7] 'Cause you make me [D7] feel so [G7] young.

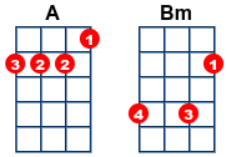


You May Be Right

artist:Billy Joel writer:Billy Joel

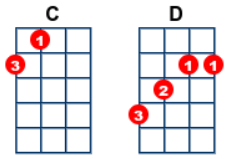
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-ov660RWBBo But in A

Thanks to Ray Weigand

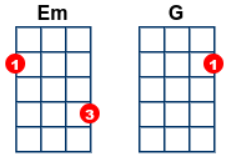


[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

[D] Friday night I crashed your party, Saturday I said I'm sorry
Sunday came and trashed me out a-[A]gain
I was [Em] only having fun, wasn't [C] hurting anyone
And we [A] all enjoyed the weekend for a [D] change



[D] I've been stranded in the combat zone,
I walked through Bedford Stuy alone
Even rode my motorcycle in the [A] rain
And you [Em] told me not to drive, but I [C] made it home alive
So you [A] said that only proves that I'm in-[D]sane ///↓



You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓
Turn out the [A] light ///↓don't try to [D] save me
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right /// ///

[D] Remember how I found you there, alone in your electric chair
I told you dirty jokes until you [A] smiled
You were [Em] lonely for a man, I said [C] take me as I am
Cause you [A] might enjoy some madness for a [D] while

[D] Now think of all the years you tried to, find someone to satisfy you
I might be as crazy as you [A] say
If I'm [Em] crazy then it's true, that it's [C] all because of you
And you [A] wouldn't want me any other [D] way ///↓

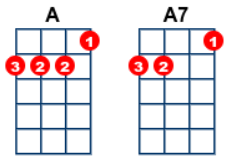
You may be [A] right ///↓ I may be [D] crazy
But it [A] just may be a [G] lunatic you're [Bm] looking for /// [D]↓
Turn out the [A] light ///↓ don't try to [D] save me
You may be [G] wrong for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

Repeat then
Outro:
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[D] You may be wrong but you may be right
[G] for all I [A] know but you may be [D] right ///↓

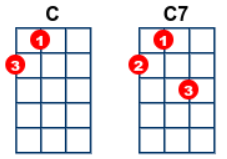
You Meet the Nicest People in Your Dreams

artist:Neil Hopper writer:Al Hoffman, Al Goodhart, and Manny Kurtz

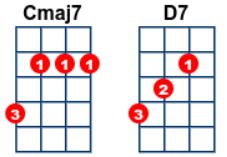
Fats Waller, Neil Hopper: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wMdbCmMN5-4



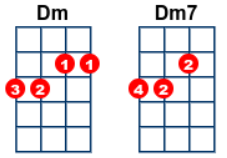
Vamp:
[F] [D7] [G] [A] [D7] [G7] [D7] [C]



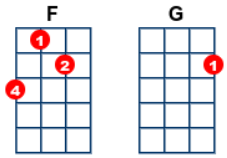
I've [C] met some very nice people
Some very very very nice people
But you meet the nicest people
In your [G7] dreams



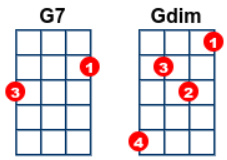
It's [Dm7] funny but it's [G7] true
That's [C] where I first met [A7] you
And [D7] you're the nicest, paradise-est
[G7] Thing I [Gdim] ever [G7] knew



I've [C] looked the universe over
From wacky Nagasaki to Dover
And now that we have [C7] met how sweet it [F] seems



I love you [Dm] more the more I [D7] know you
Which [Cmaj7] only goes to [A7] show you
You [D7] meet the nicest [G7] people in your [C] dreams

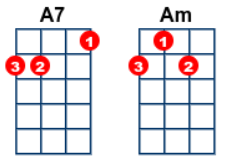


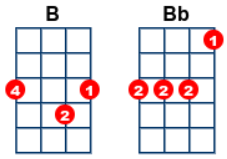
Thanks: http://kissesarestitches.blogspot.co.uk

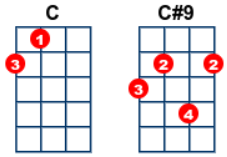
You Must Have Been a Beautiful Baby

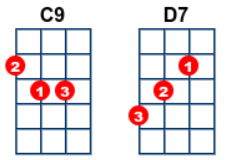
artist:Bobby Darin writer:Harry Warren, Johnny Mercer

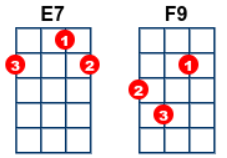
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KQGu08cECug (in A)
From Doctor Uke - http://www.doctoruke.com/songs

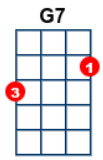












You [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)
And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
'Cause [D7] baby won’t [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

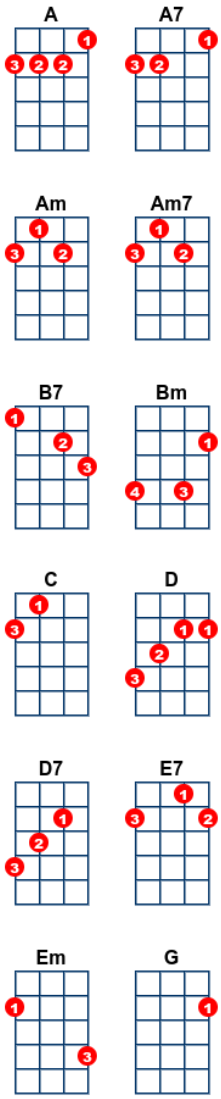
Oh Oh, you [A7] must have been a beautiful baby
You [D7] must have been a wonderful child.
When [G7] you were only starting to go to kindergarten
I [C] bet you drove the little boys wild. [C] [B] [Bb] (rundown)
And [A7] when it came to winning blue ribbons
You [D7] must have shown the other kids how.
I can [C] see the judges' eyes as they [Am] handed you the prize
You [C] must have made the cutest [D7] bow.
You [C] must've been a [E7] beautiful [A7] baby
'Cause [D7] baby won’t [G7] look at you [C] now! [C]

Try this ending !
[F9] [C] [C#9] Oh [C9] Yeah!

You Needed Me

artist:Anne Murray writer:Randy Goodrum

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-X79Jko9bBI



[G] [C] [G] [D]

I cried the **[G]** tear, you wiped it **[C]** dry
I was con-**[D7]**fused, you cleared my **[G]** mind
I sold my **[Bm]** soul, you bought it **[C]** back for me
And held me **[A7]** up and gave me **[D]** dignity
Somehow, you **[D7]** needed me

You gave me **[G]** strength to stand a-**[C]**lone again
To face the **[G]** world out on my own again
You put me **[Bm]** high upon a **[C]** pedes-**[A]**tal
So **[G]** high that I could **[B7]** almost **[Em]** see e-**[A]**terni-**[A7]**ty
You **[D7]** needed me, you **[G]** needed me **[B7]**

And I **[Em]** can't believe it's **[G]** you,
I can't be-**[C]** lieve it's true **[G]**
I **[Am7]** needed you, **[D]** and you were **[G]** there **[B7]**
And I'll **[Em]** never leave, why **[G]** should I leave
I'd **[C]** be a fool **[G]**
'Cause I **[A]** finally found some-**[A7]**one who really **[D]** cares

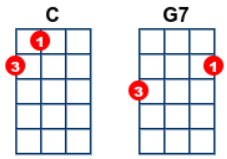
You held my **[G]** hand when it was **[C]** cold
When I was **[G]** lost, you took me home
You gave me **[Bm]** hope when I was **[C]** at the end
And turned my **[A7]** lies back into **[D]** truth again
You even **[D7]** called me friend

You gave me **[G]** strength to stand a-**[C]**lone again
To face the **[G]** world out on my own again
You put me **[Bm]** high upon a **[C]** pedes-**[A]**tal
So **[G]** high that I could **[B7]** almost **[Em]** see e-**[A]**terni-**[A7]**ty
You **[D]** needed **[D7]** me, you **[G]** needed me **[E7]**
You **[A7]** needed me, **[D7]** you **[G]** needed me **[E7]**

[Am] [D] [G]

You Never Can Tell

artist:Chuck Berry writer:Chuck Berry



Chuck Berry: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KeKPkGflDB4

It was a [C] teenage wedding, and the old folks wished them well.
You could see that Pierre did truly love the mademoi[G7]selle.
[G7] And now the young monsieur and madam have rung the chapel bell,
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They furnished [C] off an apartment with a two room Roebuck sale.
The coolerator was crammed with TV dinners and ginger [G7] ale.
[G7] But when Pierre found work, the little money comin' worked out well.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

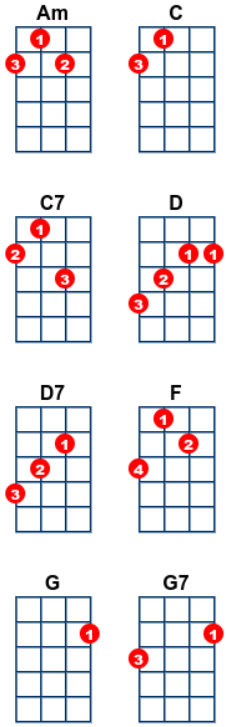
They had a [C] hi-fi phono, oh boy, did they let it blast.
Seven hundred little records, all rock, rhythm and [G7] jazz.
[G7] But when the sun went down, the rapid tempo of the music fell.
'C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell. [G7]

They bought a [C] souped-up jitney, 'twas a cherry red '53.
They drove it down New Orleans to celebrate their anniversa[G7]ry.
[G7] It was there that Pierre was married to the lovely mademoiselle.
C'est la vie', say the old folks, it goes to show you never can [C] tell.

You Never Even Called Me By My Name

artist:David Allan Coe writer:Steve Goodman and John Prine

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m_qfujQ_jTQ



It was **[C]** all that I could **[G]** do to keep from **[C]** cryin'
Some-**[F]**times it seems so **[G]** useless to re-**[C]**main
[F] You don't have to call me darlin', **[C]** dar-**[Am]**lin'
You **[C]** never even **[G]** call me by my **[C]** name.

You don't have to **[G]** call me Waylon **[C]** Jennings
And **[F]** you don't have to **[G]** call me Charlie **[C]** Pride.
And **[F]** you don't have to call me Merle **[C]** Haggard any-**[Am]**more.
[D] Even though your on my fightin' **[G]** side. **[G7]**

> And I'll **[F]** hang around as long as you will **[C]** let me
> And I **[F]** never minded **[G]** standin' in the **[C]** rain. **[C7]**
> But **[F]** you don't have to call me darlin', **[C]** dar**[Am]** lin'
> You **[C]** never even **[G7]** called me by my **[C]** name.

I've heard my name a **[G]** few times in your **[C]** phone book
I've **[F]** seen it on **[G]** signs where I have **[C]** played
But the **[F]** only time I know, I'll hear **[C]** David Allan **[Am]** Coe
Is when **[D]** Jesus has his final Judgement **[G]** Day. **[G7]**

> So I'll **[F]** hang around as long as you will **[C]** let me
> And I **[F]** never minded **[G]** standin' in the **[C]** rain. **[C7]**
> But **[F]** you don't have to call me darlin', **[C]** dar**[Am]** lin'
> You **[C]** never even **[G7]** called me by my **[C]** name.

Spoken:

[C] Well, a friend of mine named Steve Goodman wrote that song
and he told me **[G]** it was the perfect country and western song.
I wrote him back a letter and told him it was NOT the perfect
country and western song because he hadn't said **[C]** anything at all about
Momma, or trains, **[G]** or trucks, or prison, **[C]** or gettin' drunk.**[G]**
Well, he sat down **[C]** and wrote another verse to the song and he sent
it to me and after reading it, I realized that my friend had written
the perfect country and western song. And I felt obliged to include it
on this album. The last verse goes like this here:

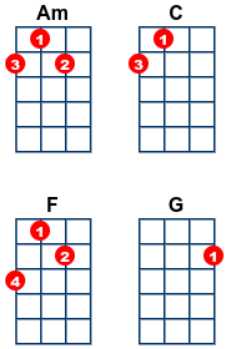
Well, I was **[C]** drunk the day my **[G]** Mom got outta **[C]** prison.
And I **[F]** went to pick her **[G]** up in the **[C]** rain.
But, be-**[F]**fore I could get to the station in my **[C]** pickup **[Am]** truck
[D] She got runned **[D7]** over by a damned old **[G]** train. **[G7]**

> And I'll **[F]** hang around as long as you will **[C]** let me
> And I **[F]** never minded **[G]** standin' in the **[C]** rain. **[C7]**
> No **[F]** you don't have to call me darlin', **[C]** dar-**[Am]**lin'
> You **[C]** never even **[F]** call me,
> I **[C]** wonder why you don't **[G]** call me
> Why **[C]** don't you ever **[G]** call me by my **[F]** name. **[C]**

You Raise Me Up

artist:Westlife writer:Rolf Løvland, Brendan Graham

Josh Groban – Westlife: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t7tGUNVrqPs Capo on 3rd fret



Intro: [C]

When I'm [C] down and, [F] oh my soul, so [C] weary
When troubles come and [F] my heart burdened [G] be
Then I am [F] still and wait here in the [C] silence
[F] Until you [C] come and [G] sit awhile with [C] me.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

There is no [C] life - no [F] life without its [C] hunger
Each restless heart, [F] beats imperfect[G]ly
But when you [F] come and I am filled with [C] wonder [F]
Sometimes, I [C] think I [G] glimpse eterni[C]ty.

You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

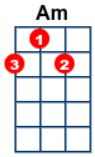
You raise me [Am] up, so [F] I can stand on [C] mountains [G]
You raise me [Am] up, to [F] walk on stormy [C] seas [G]
I am [C] strong, when [F] I am on your [C] shoulders [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]
You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [Am] be. [F]

You raise me [C] up, to [G] more than I can [C] be.

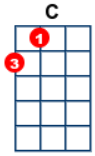
You Really Got A Hold On Me

artist:The Beatles writer:Smokey Robinson

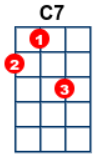
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pONtQlMSKwQ



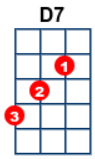
Intro [C] [Am] [C] [Am]

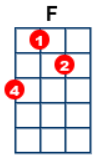


[C] I don't like you but I love you
[Am] Seems that I'm always thinkin' of you
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you treat me [F] badly [F7] I love you [D7] madly
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me) Baby

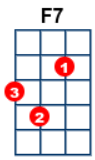


[C] I don't want you but I need you
[Am] Don't wanna kiss you but I need to
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh you do me [F] wrong now
[F7] My love is [D7] strong now
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] Hold me hold me hold me [G7] hold me

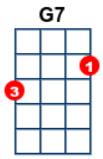




[C] [Am] [G7] [C] tighter [C] [Am] [G7] [Am] tighter



[C] I wanna leave you don't wanna stay here
[Am] Don't wanna spend another day here
[C] Tho' oh [C7] oh I wanna [F] split now [F7] I can't [D7] quit now
You [G7] really got a [C] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
You really got a [Am] hold on me (you really got a hold on me)
Baby [C] I love [C7] you and all I [F] want you to [F7] do is just
[C] (Hold) please (hold) squeeze hold me [G7] (hold me)



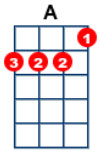
[C] You really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
I said you [Am] really got a hold on me (you really got a hold)
You know you [C] really got a hold on me

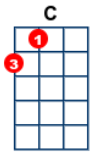
You Really Got Me

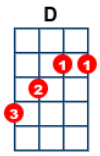
artist:The Kinks writer:Ray Davies

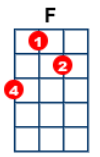
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=fTTsY-oz6Go

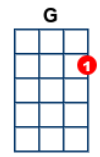
Thanks Karyn Brown











Intro:

```
[F]↓  [G]↓↓  [F]↓  [G]↓    x4          (Riff)
4     1&     2     3&
```

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] Girl, you really got me goin', you got me so I don't know what I'm doing
Now, **[G]** Yeah, you really got me know, You got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doing

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

Oh **[D]** Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]**

instrumental deleted

```
[F]↓  [G]↓↓  [F]↓  [G]↓    x4          (Riff)
4     1&     2     3&
```

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free, I always wanna be by your side
[G] Girl, you really got me now, you got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

[D] Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at Night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** Oh no...

play **[F]** **[G]** **[G]** **[F]** **[G]** *pattern behind or just* **[G]**

[G] See, don't ever set me free, I always wanna be by your side
[G] Girl, you really got me now, you got me so I can't sleep at night

play **[G]** **[A]** **[A]** **[G]** **[A]** *pattern behind or just* **[A]**

[A] Yeah, you really got me now, you got me so I don't know what I'm doin', now

play **[C]** **[D]** **[D]** **[C]** **[D]** *pattern behind or just* **[D]**

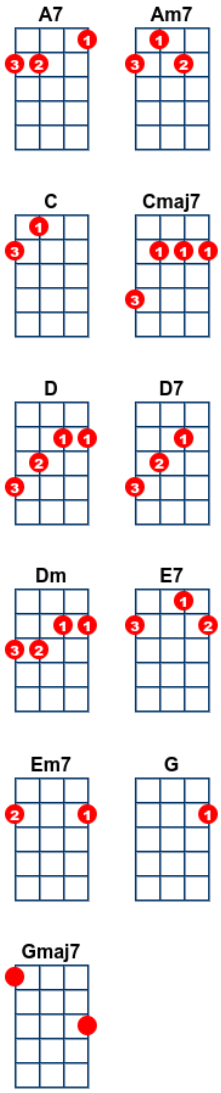
[D] Yeah, you really got me now, you've got me so I can't sleep at Night

[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[C]** You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me
[C] You **[D]** real-**[D]**ly **[C]** got **[D]** me, **[D]*** **[D]*** **[D]*** **[D]***

You Send Me

artist:Sam Cooke writer:Sam Cooke

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_y3VnMm53pc



Darling, **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
Darling, **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, honest you **[Em7]** do,
Honest you **[Am7]** do, woa-oh-**[Dm]** oh, oh-oh-oh.

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** thrill me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** thrill me. **[D]**
Darling, **[G]** you, you, **[Em7]** you, you, **[Am7]** thrill me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do.**[Cmaj7]** **[G]**

At **[Am7]** first I thought it was **[Dm]** in-**[Gmaj7]**fat-u-ation,
But **[Am7]** ooh, it's **[D7]** lasted so **[Gmaj7]** long.
[Am7] Now I **[Dm]** find myself **[Gmaj7]** wanting, **[E7]**
To **[Am7]** marry you and take you home, woa-oh-oh, **[D]** oh-oh-oh.

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do-**[Em7]**oo **[Am7]** **[D]**

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** woah, **[D]** whenever I'm with you,
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, I **[Am7]** know, I **[D]** know, I know, when I'm near **[G]** you.
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** mmm **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, honest you **[Am7]** do, woah hel-**[D]**lo

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, I **[Am7]** know, I know, I **[D]** know, when you **[G]** hold me,
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** woah, **[D]** whenever you kiss **[G]** me.
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** mmm-hmm, mm-**[D]** hmm, honest you **[G]** do. **[C]** **[G]**

At **[Am7]** first I thought it was **[Dm]** in-**[Gmaj7]**fat-u-ation,
But **[Am7]** ooh, it's **[D7]** lasted so **[Gmaj7]** long.
[Am7] Now I **[Dm]** find myself **[Gmaj7]** wanting, **[E7]**
To **[A7]** marry you and take you home. I **[D]** know, I know, I know

[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me. **[D]**
I know **[G]** yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]** woah
[G] Yo-**[Em7]**u, **[Am7]** send me, **[D]**
Honest you **[G]** do, (doo doo doo, **[C]** doo doo, **[G]** doo doo doo)

You Sexy Thing

artist:Hot Chocolate writer:Errol Brown

Hot Chocolate:https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aOl4oeHZnBk
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing
[F] [Bb] [F] [Bb]

[F] Where did you come from [Bb] baby?
[F] How did you know, I [Bb] needed you?
[Bb] How did you know I [C] needed you so badly?
[Bb] How did you know I'd [C] give my heart gladly?
Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people
[Am] Now you're lying close to me, making love to [C6] me

[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

[F] Where did you come from, [Bb] angel?
[F] How did you know I'd [Bb] be the one?
[Bb] Did you know you're [C] everything I prayed for?
[Bb] Did you know [C] every night and day for
Every [Am] day, givin' [Gm] love and satisfaction
[Am] Now you're lying next to me, giving it to [C6] me

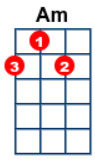
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

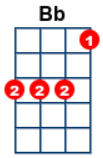
[F] Kiss me, you sexy [Bb] thing
[F] Touch me baby, you sexy [Bb] thing
I love the way you [F] touch me darling, you sexy [Bb] thing

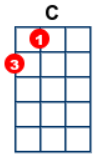
Yester-[Am]-day I was [Gm] one of the lonely people
[Am] Now your lying close to me , giving it to [C6] me

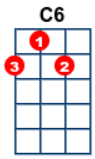
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
[Bb] Where you [F] from, you sexy [Bb] thing, you sexy thing you
[F] I believe in miracles [Bb]
Since you came [F] along, you sexy [Bb] thing

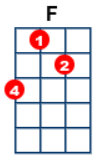
You [F] sexy thing [Bb]
[F] Sexy, baby [Bb] I love the way you [F] Kiss me darling [Bb]

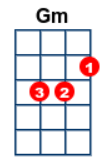








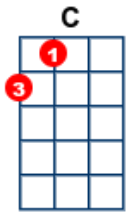




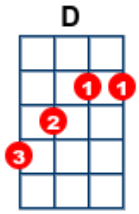
You Shook Me All Night Long

artist:AC/DC writer:Angus Young, Malcolm Young and Brian Johnson

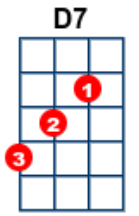
ACDC - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Lo2qQmj0_h4



Intro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [D]///

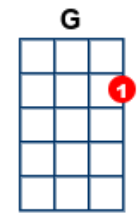


She was a [G] fast machine
She kept her [C] motor clean
She was the [D] best damn woman I had [G] ever seen
She had the sightless eyes, Telling [C] me no lies
[D] Knockin' me out with those [G] American thighs



Taking [G] more than her share, had me [C] fighting for air
She [D] told me to come but I was [G] already there
'Cause the [G] walls start shaking, the [C] earth was quaking
My [D] mind was aching, and we were [D7] making it

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]



Working [G] double time on the [C] seduction line
She was [D] one of a kind, she's just [G] mine all mine
She wanted no applause, Just [C] another course
Made a [D] meal out of me and [G] came back for more

Had to [G] cool me down to take [C] another round
Now I'm [D] back in the ring to take [G] another swing
'Cause the [G] walls were shaking, the [C] earth was quaking
My [D] mind was aching, and [D7] we were making it.

And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]
And [G] you shook me [C] all [G] night [D] long [C] [D]

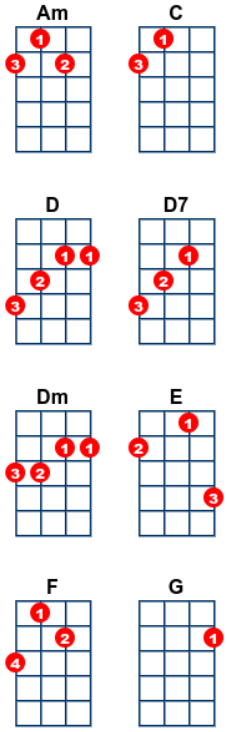
Outro: [G] [G] [G] [G] [G] [G]

You Showed Me (We Two)

artist:The Turtles writer: Gene Clark, Jim McGuinn

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ul3K_e-ZgiE Capo 3

Thanks to Glenn Kersten



[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;
ex-[D7]actly what you [Am] do
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, it's [Am] true --
[F] Oh-oh [G] I love [Am] you

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --
[F] You fell [G] for me [Am] too

[F] And [C] when [Dm] I [F] tried it,
I could [C] see you [Dm] fall
[F] And [C] I de-[Dm]cided --
its [D] not a trip at [E] all

[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh, its [Am] true --
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

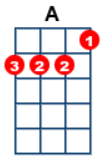
[Am] Lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah, [D] da-da-da-da-[Am]lah,
[F] da-da-[G]da-da-[Am]lah.
[F] Oh-oh-[G]oh oh [Am] oh --
[F] We're in [G] love, we [Am] two. [G] We [Am] two.

[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] do;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
How I [F] fell in [G] love with [Am] you
[Am] You [D] showed me how to [Am] say;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] say
In that [F] very [G] special [Am] way
[Am] You [D] taught it to me [Am] too;
ex-[D]actly what you [Am] do
And [F] now you [G] love me [Am] too
[F] Now you [G] love me [Am] too (x4)

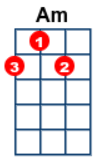
You Spin Me Right Round

artist:Dead Or Alive writer:Pete Burns, Steve Coy, Wayne Hussey, Tim Lever, Mik Percy

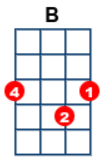
Dead Or Alive: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PGNiXGX2nLU Capo on 2
Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name
Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y



Yeah [Em] I, I get to know your [Am] name
Well and [Em] I, could trace your private [Am] number baby-y

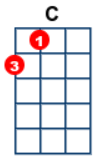


[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] I want some

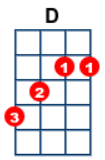


Well [Em] I, I set my sights on [Am] you (and no one else will do)
And [Em] I, I've got to have my [Am] way now baby-y

[Em] All I know is that to me [G] you look like you're havin' fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms - [B] watch out, here I come

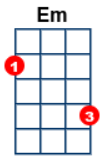


Chorus:
[Em] You spin me [G] right round, [D] baby
Right [Em] round, like a record, baby
[A] Right round [B] round round

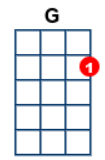


Chorus

[Em] [D] [C] [B] [A] [B]



[Em] I, (I, I, I,) I got be your [Am] friend now, baby-y
And [Em] I, (I, I, I,) would like to move in just a [Am] little bit closer
(just a little bit closer)



[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

Chorus x2

I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove
I want your [Em] loooo-o-o-oo-o-o-[A]oooove

[Em] All I know is that to me, [G] you look like you're lots of fun
[A] Open up your lovin' arms, [B] watch out, here I come

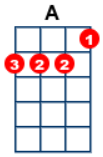
Repeat Chorus till bored

Chorus x ?

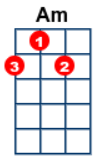
You To Me are Everything

artist:The Real Thing writer:Ken Gold, Michael Denne

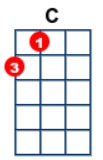
The Real Thing - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_aNxQ3xICqU
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]



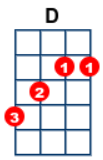
[C] I would take the stars out of the sky for you,
[Am] stop the rain from falling if you asked me to.
[Dm] I'd do anything for you, your wish is my comm**[Em7]**and.
[Dm] I could move a mountain when your hand is in my hand. **[G]**



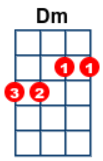
[C] Words can not express how much you mean to me,
[Am] there must be some other way to make you see.
[Dm] If it takes my heart and soul, you know I'll pay **[Em7]** the price.
[Dm] Ev'rything that I possess I'd gladly sacrif**[G]**ice.



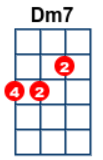
[C] You to me are everything,
The **[G]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Dm7]** baby, oh **[G]**baby!
To **[C]** you I guess I'm just a clown
Who **[G]** picks you up each time you're down, oh **[Dm7]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!



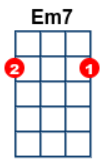
You give me **[Dm]** just a taste of love to build my hopes upon,
You know **[Dm7]** you've got the power, girl, to keep me holding on.
So now **[C]** you've got the best of me, **[G]**
Come on and **[Dm7]** take the rest of me, oh baby!



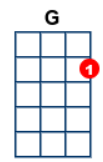
[C] [Am] [Dm7] [G]



[C] Though you're close to me, we seem so far apart.
[Am] Maybe, given time, you'll have a change of heart.
[Dm] If it takes forever, girl, then I'm prepared to **[Em7]** wait.
[Dm] The day you give your love to me won't be a day too **[G]** late.



[C]You to me are everything,
The **[G]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Dm7]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!
To **[C]** you I guess I'm just a clown
Who **[G]** picks you up each time you're down, oh **[Dm7]** baby, oh **[G]** baby!



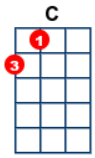
[D] You to me are everything,
The **[A]** sweetest song that I could sing, oh **[Em7]** baby, oh **[A]** baby < repeat and fade
>

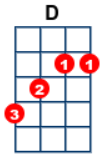
You Used To Call Me

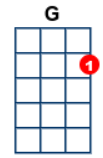
artist:Lawrence 'Black' Ardoin writer:Traditional?

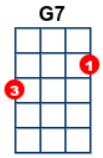
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hHAsz4-_KHg

uses Johnnie Allan Lyrics









[G] [G7] [C] [G] [D] [G] [D]

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning
You used to [C] call me every night
To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight
[G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone
I'm [G] sitting here, [D] wondering, just what went [G] wrong

'Cause I don't [C] know, I don't know
If [G] you want to love me any-[D]more
Put your [G] finger on the dial and let's [C] talk a little while
How I'd [G] love to hear you [D] knocking on my [G] door [D]

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning
You used to [C] call me every night
To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight
[G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone
I'm [G] sitting here, [D] wondering, just what went [G] wrong

[D] You used to [G] call me every [G7] morning
You used to [C] call me every night
To [G] tell me how you'd love to hold me [D] tight
[G] Lately I don't [G7] hear your sweet [C] voice on the phone
To [G] tell me, I'm the [D] only one for you in the [G] world

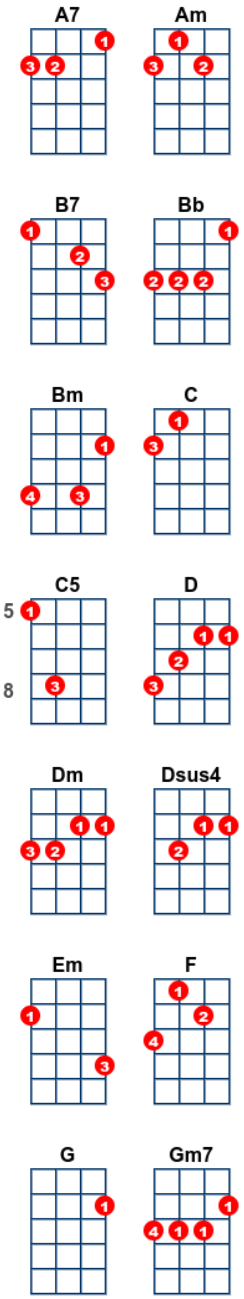
I do not [C] know, I do not know
How [G] am I going to go on without [D] you?
Put your [G] finger on the dial and let's [C] talk a little while
Let me [G] know that you're [D] just for [G] me

[G] [D] [G]

You Were On My Mind

artist:Crispian St Peters writer:Sylvia Fricker

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=feuuNEp9UEc But in C#



Intro: [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F] [Bb] [F]

[NC] When I woke up this [F] morning
[Bb] You were [C] on my [F] mind [Bb] [C]
And [Bb] you were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]
I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb] oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

So I went to the [F] corner [Bb] just to [C] ease my [F] pains [Bb] [C]
[Bb] Just to [Am] ease my [Gm7] pains [C]
I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I came [F] ho[Dm]me a[Gm7]gain [C]

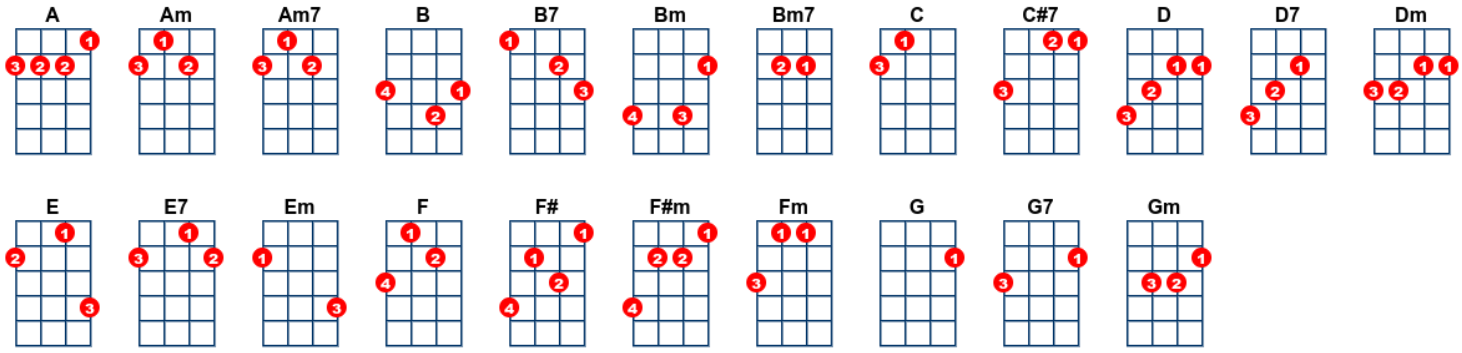
When I woke up this [F] morning [Bb]
You were [C] on my [F] m[A7]i[Dm]i[C]nd and
[Bb] You were [Am] on my [Gm7] mind [C]
And I got [F] troubles whoa[Bb]oh I got [F] worries whoa[Bb]oh
I got [F] wou[Dm]nds to [Gm7] bi[C]nd

And [D] I got a [G] feelin'
[C] Down [D] in my [G] sh[B7]o[Em]oe[D]s said
[C] Way down [Bm] in my [Am] shoes [D]
Yeah I got to [G] ramble whoa[C]oh I got to [G] move on whoa[C]oh
I got to [G] walk a[Em]way my [Am] blues [D]

[NC] When I woke up this [G] morning
[C] You were [D] on my [G] mind [C] [D]
[C] You were [Bm] on my [Am] mind [Dsus4]
I got [G] troubles whoa[C]oh I got [G] worries whoa[C]oh
I got [G] wounds to [Am] bind [F] [Dsus4] [D] [G] [C5] [G]

You Won't Find Another Fool Like Me

artist:The New Seekers writer:Tony Macaulay, Geoffrey Stephens



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PIfNLeeQIoo

Thanks to Geoff Vaughan

[C] [C] [B7] [B7] [Dm] [G]

[C] You won't find another fool like **[B7]** me babe, no you won't
Who'll **[Dm]** sit around all night and wait for **[E]** you **[A]**
[F] And close their **[G]** eyes to, **[Em]** oh so many **[Am]** lies
[D7] No-one else could **[Dm]** love you like I **[Fm]** do...**[G]**

[C] You won't find another clown like **[B7]** me babe, no you won't
[Dm] I can't count the times you said you'd **[E]** lea.. **[A]** ve
You **[F]** know darned well you're **[Fm]** fooling
'Cause where **[C]** ever **[E]** you may **[Am]** go **[A]**
[Dm] You won't find an **[G]** other fool like **[C]** me

Sometimes I **[Dm]** can't understand, **[G]** what makes me
the **[C]** fool that I **[Am]** am
Then you **[Dm]** touch my hands **[D7]** and suddenly I **[G]** know **[G7]**

[C] Even though you treat me like you **[B7]** do babe,you know you do
[Dm] I'm so hooked on you I can't get **[E]** free **[A]**
Oh but **[F]** I'll get through the **[Fm]** bad times
'Cause **[C]** in my **[E]** heart I **[Am]** know **[A]**
That **[Dm]** you won't find an **[G]** other fool like **[C]** me **[D]**/

KEY Change ahead

[D] La la la la la la la **[C#7]** la
[Em] La la la la la la la **[F#]** la **[B]** la
[G] Give me just a **[A]** sign You may **[F#m]** ring me some **[Bm]**.time
I'll **[E7]** fall for that **[Em]** old game you always **[Gm]** play **[A]** boy ….

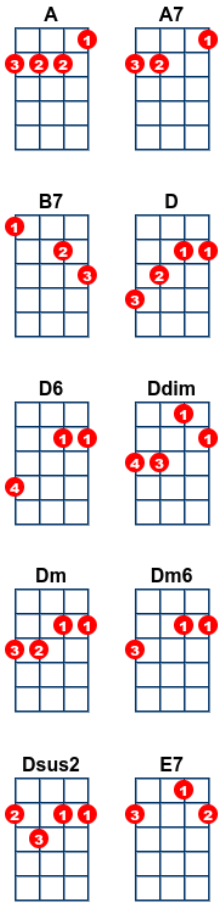
[D] You won't find another clown like **[C#7]** me babe no you won't
[Em] I can't count the times you said you'd **[F#]** lea-**[B]**-ve
You **[G]** know darned well you're **[Gm]** fooling '
Cause where **[D]** ever **[F#]** you may **[Bm]** go
[Em] You won't find an **[A]** other fool like **[D]** me , no **[B]** no
[Em] You wont find an **[A]** other fool like **[D]** me **[B]** Ooohhh
[Em] You'll never find **[A]** another fool like **[D]** me **[Am7]** **[Bm7]**/

You Won't See Me

artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OsjTO0yZQjk

Thanks to Steve Dyne



[D] [A]

When I **[A]** call you **[B7]** up, your **[D]** line's en-**[A]**gaged
I have **[A]** had e-**[B7]**nough, so **[D]** act your **[A]** age
We have **[A7]** lost the **[D]** time that **[Dm]** was so hard to **[A]** find
And I will **[A]** lose my **[B7]** mind
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

I don't **[A]** know why **[B7]** you should **[D]** want to **[A]** hide
But I **[A]** can't get **[B7]** through, my **[D]** hands are **[A]** tied
I won't **[A7]** want to **[D]** stay, I **[Dm]** don't have much to **[A]** say
But I can **[A]** turn a-**[B7]**way
And **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

[D6] Time after **[Dm6]** time you re-**[Ddim]**fuse to even **[A]** listen
[B7] I wouldn't mind if I **[Dsus2]** knew what I was **[E7]** missing

Though the **[A]** days are **[B7]** few they're **[D]** filled with **[A]** tears
And since **[A]** I lost **[B7]** you it **[D]** feels like **[A]** years
Yes, it **[A7]** seems so **[D]** long, **[Dm]** girl since you've been **[A]** gone
And I just **[A]** can't go **[B7]** on
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

[D6] Time after **[Dm6]** time you re-**[Ddim]**fuse to even **[A]** listen
[B7] I wouldn't mind if I **[Dsus2]** knew what I was **[E7]** missing

Though the **[A]** days are **[B7]** few they're **[D]** filled with **[A]** tears
And since **[A]** I lost **[B7]** you it **[D]** feels like **[A]** years
Yes, it **[A7]** seems so **[D]** long, **[Dm]** girl since you've been **[A]** gone
And I just **[A]** can't go **[B7]** on
If **[D]** you **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)
[D] You **[A]** won't see me (You won't see me)

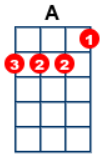
repeat and fade

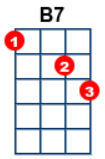
[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la
[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la
[A] Ooh **[B7]** ooh la la la **[D]** ooh **[A]** ooh la la la

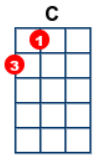
You'll Never Leave Harlan Alive

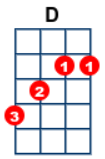
artist:Patty Loveless writer:Darrell Scott

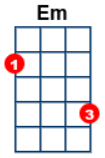
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yqDVObM1kxc Capo on 3

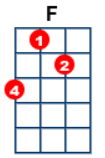


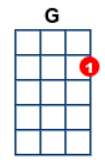












[Em] [G] [D] [Em] [G] [D] [Em]

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Oh my [Em] grandfather's [G] dad crossed the [D] Cumberland [A] Mountains
Where he [Em] took a pretty [G] girl to be his [C] bride
Said, [C] won't you walk with [G] me out of the [A] mouth of this [C] hollow
Or we'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Quickish

Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'
And you spend your [Em] life just thinkin' of [F] how to get a-[Em]way

No one [Em] ever [G] knew there was [D] coal in them [A] mountains
'Til a [Em] man from the [G] Northeast [C] arrived
Waving [C] hundred dollar [G] bills said, I'll [A] pay you for your [C] minerals
But he [Em] never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Grandma [Em] sold out [G] cheap and they [D] moved out west to [A] Pineville
To a [Em] farm where big [G] Richland River [C] winds
I [C] bet they danced them a [G] jig and they laughed and [A] sang a new [C] song
Who said [Em] we'd never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

In the [Em] deep, dark [G] hills of [D] eastern Ken-[A]tucky
That's the [Em] place where I [G] trace my blood-[C]line
And it's [C] there I [G] read on`a [A] hillside [C] gravestone
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

{c: Single strums and slower
But the [Em] times they got [G] hard and [D] tobacco wasn't [A] selling
And ole [Em] granddad knew [G] what he'd do to sur-[C]vive
He went and [C] dug for Harlan [G] coal and sent the [A] money back to [C] grandma
But [Em] he never left [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live

Slowish

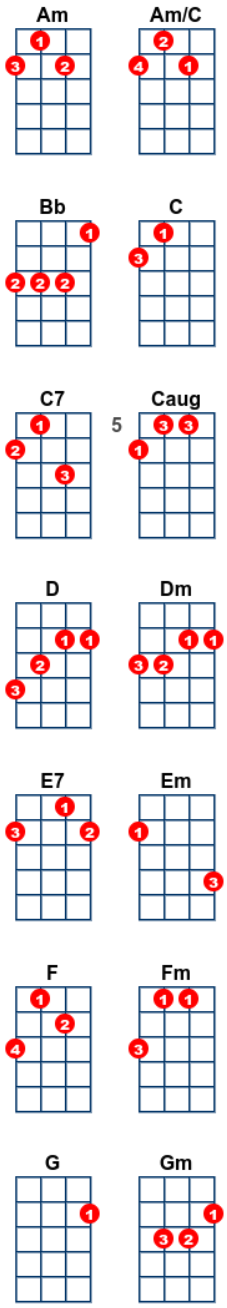
Where the sun comes [G] up about [C] ten in the [G] morning
And the sun goes [Em] down about [F] three in the [C] day
And you fill your [G] cup with whatever [C] bitter brew you're [G] drinkin'
And you spend your [Em] life digging coal from the [C] bottom of your [Em] grave

Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm hm [D] hmm hmm [A] hmm
Hm hm [Em] hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [C] hmm
Hm hm hmm hm hm [G] hmm hm [A] hmm hm hm [C] hmm
You'll [Em] never leave [B7] Harlan a-[Em]live"

You'll Never Walk Alone

artist:Gerry and The Pacemakers writer:Rodgers and Hammerstein

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-3iKiNB3ELo



When you [C] walk through a storm
Hold your [G] head up high
And [F] don't be a[C]fraid of the [G] dark … [Gm]

At the [Dm] end of the [Bb] storm
Is a [F] golden [Dm] sky
And the [Bb] sweet [Am] silver [G] song [F] of a [E7] lark [C7]

Walk [F] on through the [E7] wind
Walk [C] on through the [Fm] rain
Though your [C] dreams be [Em] tossed and [F] blown [G]

Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on
With [F] hope in your [D] heart
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[C]lone [G]

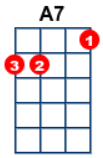
Walk [C] on, walk [Caug] on
With [F] hope in your [D] heart
And you'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [Am/C] walk [C7] a[Em]lone [G]
You'll [C] ne[Caug]ver [F] walk [G] a[F]lone [C]

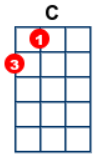
You're A Grand Old Flag-Yankee Doodle Boy Medley

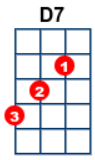
artist:Kids' Praise writer:George M. Cohan

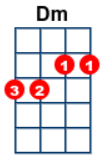
Approximate: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GM9xmd2ze3g&t=39 But in Ab sort of

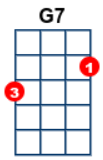
thanks to Debby Athearn











You're a [C] grand old flag, you're a high-flying flag
And forever in peace may you [G7] wave

You're the emblem of the [C] land I love
The [D7] home of the free and the [G7] brave...

Ev'ry [C] heart beats true 'neath the Red, White and Blue
Where there's [A7] never a boast or [Dm] brag

But should [C] auld acquaintance [G7] be forgot
Keep your [D7] eye on the [G7] grand old [C] flag

[C] I'm a Yankee Doodle [D7] Dandy
A [G7] Yankee Doodle, do or [C] die

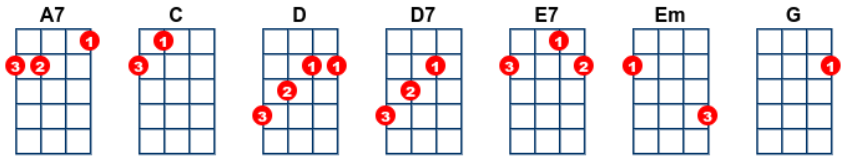
A [A7] real, live nephew of my [Dm] Uncle Sam
[D7] Born on the 4th of [G7] July

I've [C] got a Yankee Doodle [D7] sweetheart
[G7] She's my Yankee Doodle [C] joy

[C] Yankee Doodle came to London just to ride the ponies
[D7] I am that [G7] Yankee Doodle [C] boy

You're At Blackpool By The Sea

artist:Tessie O'Shea writer:Tessie O'Shea



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_kLlH6QZiN4

Thanks to Kathryn Dean

[D] [G] [C] [G] [E7] [A7] [D] [G]

I'll [G] tell you a lovely place down by the sea
It's not in France or Italy
Just [D] made for you, it's made for me.
The [A7] place I mean is [D7] Blackpool.

There's a [G] lovely beach and a lovely prom
The Brass bands play tiddly, um Pom Pom
You'll [D] hear the folks sing "Eee by gum,
a [A7] right old place is [D7] Blackpool"

If you [G] can't sleep after five
And feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If at [G] night you sit and try
yards and [C] yards of lovely tripe,
[Em] you're at [D] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If a [G] policeman on the pier,
says you [C] can’t do that there here,
[Em] You’re at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you've [G] paid five bob or more
to sleep [C] on the bathroom floor,
[Em] You're at [D7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[G] Eeee there's thousand there from Manchester,
thousands there from everywhere,
[A7] thousands there without a care,
as long as they're in [D7] Blackpool.

I've [G] been to Spain and Honolulu,
been to Paris and Timbuctu,
But [A7] they've no chance I'm telling you,
[D] not on the map with Blackpool.

Now if you [G] can't sleep after five,
feel [C] glad to be a-[G]live,
[G] You're at Blackpool by the [D] Sea.

If you [G] find upon the shore,
blondes and [C] brunettes by the score
[A7] You're at [D] Blackpool by the [D7] Sea

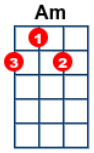
And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of smile and charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you [G] stay for more and more,
and don't [C] know where to go
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

[D] And if [G] you find in your arms
a [C] bunch of [G] smile and [C] charms
[A7] Lovely eyes that twinkle roguish-[D7]ly.
If you [G] stay for more and more,
and don't [C] know where to go
[Em] You're at [A7] Blackpool by the [G] Sea.

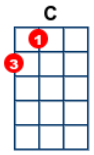
You're Beautiful

artist:James Blunt writer:James Blunt, Sacha Skarbek, and Amanda Ghost

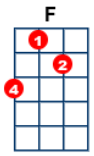
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DtPP04_7qSg Capo on 3rd fret
[C] [G] [Am] [F]



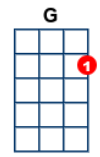
[C] My life is brilliant, **[G]** my love is pure
[Am] I saw an angel, **[F]** of that I'm sure
She **[C]** smiled at me on the subway
She **[G]** was with another man
But **[Am]** I won't lose no sleep on that
[F] 'Cause I've got a plan,
[F] you're **[G]** beautiful



[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're **[G]** beautiful, it's**[C]** true
[F] I saw your **[G]** face in a **[C]** crow**[G]**ded **[Am]** place
And I **[F]** don't know **[G]** what **[Am]** to do
'Cause **[F]** I'll ne**[G]**ver be **[C]** with you



[C] [G] [Am] [F]



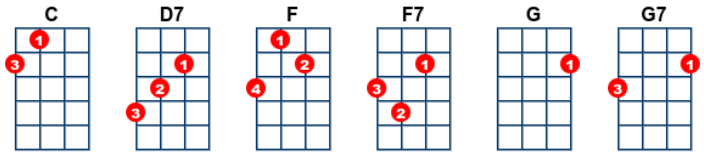
Yes, **[C]** she caught my eye, as **[G]** we walked on by
She could **[Am]** see from my face that I was
[F] Fucking high
[C] And I don't think that I'll **[G]** see her again
But **[Am]** we shared a **[F]** moment that will last to the end
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful
[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful, it's **[C]** true

I **[F]** saw your **[C]** face
In a **[C]** crow**[G]**ded **[Am]** place
And **[F]** I don't know **[G]** what **[Am]** to do
'Cause I'll **[F]** never **[G]** be with **[C]** you
[F] La la la **[Am]** la, la **[F]** la la **[Am]** la, la **[F]** la la **[Am]** la, la **[G]**
[C] You're beauti**[G]**ful
[C] You're beautiful
[F] You're beauti**[G]**ful, it's **[C]** true

[F] There must **[G]** be an angel
With a **[C]** smile **[G]** on her **[Am]** face
When **[F]** she thought up **[G]** that I should **[C]** be **[G]** with **[Am]** you
But **[F]** it's time **[G]** to face the **[Am]** truth
I will **[F]** never **[G]** be with **[C]** you

You're Breaking My Heart - Harry Nilsson

artist:Harry Nilsson writer:Harry Nilsson



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MiLKTKd5pgs

caution

[G]* **[G]*** **[G]*** **[G]***

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
So f**k **[C]** you
[C] All I want to do, is **[G7]** have a good time, now I'm **[C]** blue
You **[F]** wanna boogaloo, run down to Tramps,
[D7] have a dance or two **[G7]** ooh!
You're **[C]** breaking my heart,
you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
but f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass,
you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too
You **[F]** wanna drive my car, **[F7]** buy a lot of stuff,
[D7] I've had enough of you **[G7]** ooh!
I'm **[C]** goin' insane,
There's **[G]** no one to blame,
So f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass, you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too

You've **[F]** gotta have your way, there's nothin' left to say,
[D7] there's nothin' left to do ooh!
You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
So f**k **[C]** you

You're **[C]** breakin' my heart, you're **[G7]** tearin' it apart, Ooh! **[C]** Ooh!
You **[C]** stepped on my ass, you're **[G7]** breaking my glasses **[C]** too

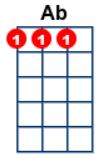
You've **[F]** gotta have your way, there's nothin' left to say,
[D7] there's nothin' left to do **[G7]** ooh!
You're **[C]** breakin' my heart,
You're **[G7]** tearin' it apart,
But I love **[C]** you

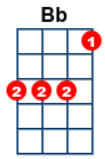
[C] do do do do do do **[G7]** doo, do do do dodo **[C]** do do do doo do do doo x2

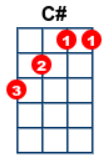
You're Gonna Lose That Girl

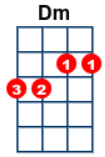
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

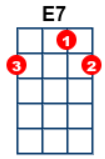
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=TWjltUQbR_g Capo 4

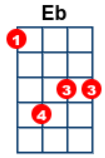


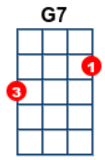












[NC] You're gonna **[C]** lose that girl **[Am]**
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose that **[G7]** girl

[C] If you don't take her **[E7]** out tonight
She's gonna **[Dm]** change her mind **[G7]**
[C] And I will take her **[E7]** out tonight
And I will **[Dm]** treat her kind **[G7]**

You're gonna **[C]** lose that girl **[Am]**
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose that **[G7]** girl

[C] If you don't treat her **[E7]** right my friend
You're gonna **[Dm]** find her gone **[G7]**
[C] Cause I will treat her **[E7]** right and then
You'll be the **[Dm]** lonely one **[G7]**

You're gonna **[C]** lose that girl **[Am]**
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose that **[G7]** girl you're gonna **[Dm]** lose **[Bb]**
[Eb] I'll make a point of **[Ab]** takin' her away from **[Eb]** you
[Eb] The way you treat her **[Ab]** what else can I **[C#]** do

Solo: **[C]** **[E7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]** **[C]** **[E7]** **[Dm]** **[G7]**

You're gonna **[C]** lose that girl **[Am]**
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose that **[G7]** girl you're gonna **[Dm]** lose **[Bb]**
[Eb] I'll make a point of **[Ab]** takin' her away from **[Eb]** you
[Eb] The way you treat her **[Ab]** what else can I **[C#]** do

[C] If you don't take her **[E7]** out tonight
She's gonna **[Dm]** change her mind **[G7]**
[C] And I will take her **[E7]** out tonight
And I will **[Dm]** treat her kind **[G7]**

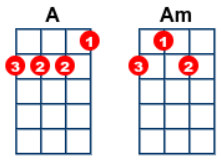
You're gonna **[C]** lose that girl **[Am]**
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose that **[G7]** girl
You're gonna **[Dm]** lose **[Bb]** **[F]** that **[C]** girl

Also uses:
Am, C, F

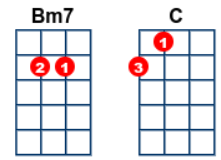
You're Just To Good To Be True

artist:Andy Williams writer:Bob Crewe and Bob Gaudio

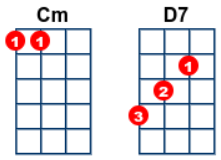
Frankie Vallie Andy Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=K_r_2KRUvis in C - Capo 5

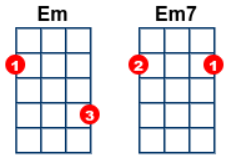


You're just too **[G]** good to be true, Can't take my **[Gmaj7]** eyes off you
You'd be like **[G7sus4]** heaven to touch, I wanna **[C]** hold you so much
At long last **[Cm]** love has arrived, And I thank **[G]** God I'm alive
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true, Can't take my **[G]** eyes off you

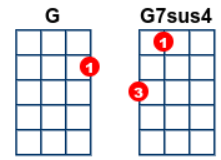


Pardon the **[G]** way that I stare, There's nothing **[Gmaj7]** else to compare
The sight of **[G7sus4]** you leaves me weak,
There are no **[C]** words left to speak
But if you **[Cm]** feel like I feel,
Please let me **[G]** know that it's real
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true,
Can't take my **[G]** eyes off of you

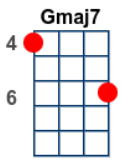




[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da **[Em]** Daa



CHORUS:
I love you **[Am]** baby, and if it's **[D7]** quite alright
I need you **[Bm7]** baby, to warm the **[Em7]** lonely night
I love you **[Am]** baby, trust in **[D7]** me when I **[G]** say **[Em7]**
Oh pretty **[Am]** baby, don't bring me **[D7]** down I pray
Oh pretty **[Bm7]** baby, now that I've found **[Em7]** you stay
And let me **[Am]** love you, baby let me love **[D7]** you



You're just too **[G]** good to be true, Can't take my **[Gmaj7]** eyes off you
You'd be like **[G7sus4]** heaven to touch, I wanna **[C]** hold you so much
At long last **[Cm]** love has arrived, And I thank **[G]** God I'm alive
You're just too **[A]** good to be **[Am]** true, Can't take my **[G]** eyes off you

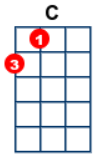
[Am] Daa da daa da, Daa da da da da
[Em7] Daa da daa da **[Em]** Daa

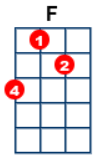
CHORUS

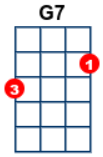
You're My Best Friend

artist:Don Williams writer:Waylon Holyfield

Don Williams: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yWGDeBFLsf8







[C] You placed gold [G7] on my [C] finger
You brought [F] love like I'd never [C] known
You gave life to our [F] children
And to [C] me a [G7] reason to go [C] on

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

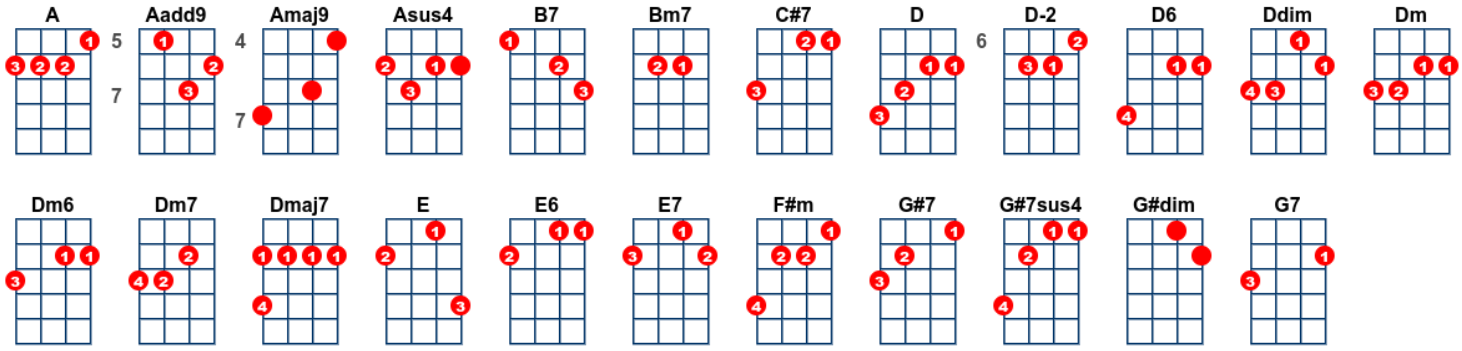
[C] When I need hope [G7] and inspi[C]ration
You're always [F] strong when I'm tired and [C] weak
[G7] I could [C] search this whole world [F] over
But you'd still [C] be every[G7]thing that I [C] need

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

[C] You're my bread [F] when I'm [C] hungry
You're my [G7] shelter from troubled [C] winds
You're my anchor in life's [F] ocean
But most of [C] all [G7] you're my best [C] friend

You're Never going Home - I'll never Go Away

artist:Bobby & the Boiling Sea writer:Bob Kemp, Ambitious Beggars



Video & Link coming soon...

(Recording = F#, B, D#, G# - but chords + [A] Key given in G, C, E, A)

Intro *(f'style / riffed):* [F#m] [B7] [D6] [Dm] [A] [Amaj9]

Vs. 1:
[F#m] Put your feet[Aadd9] -[F#m] in the right [G#7] direc-[G#7sus4]tion
[D-2] And face the [Dm6] sun with your [A] soul [Asus4]
[F#m] Start today [Aadd9] -[F#m] with a good [G#7] inten-[G#7sus4]tion
[D-2] And you may [G7] end it whole [A] [Asus4]
[E] 'Cos you and me we're from the [C#7] same dimension

Bridge 1:
[D-2] We Keep Rockin'.... [Dm] Keep Movin' - with the [Dm6] face of a saint

Chorus:
(([F#m] You're never going [Aadd9] -[F#m] home [B7]
[D-2] I'll never [Dm6] go away [A] [Amaj9])) ***(TwicE!)***

Instru Vsn1: [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm6] [A] -[Amaj9]

Vs. 2:
[F#m] We're at the sales [Aadd9] -[F#m] and they've seen [G#7] me com-[G#7sus4]in'
[D-2] 'Whatever Happened to [Dm6] the Likely Lads?' [A] [Asus4]
[F#m] Such a child [Aadd9] -[F#m] how you come [G#7] with no-[G#7sus4]thin'
[D-2] But hell, we [G7] killed yer dad [A] [Asus4]
[E] An' you & me we will [C#7] always keep strummin'

Rpt.: Bridge 1 + Chorus *(Twice)* + Instru Vsn1

'La La Bridge 2':
[F#m] La La Laaaa La [B7] - [D] La La [Dm6] Laaa La Laa [A] [Asus4]
[F#m] La La Laaaa La [B7] - [C#7] La La La, [Dmaj7] La La Laaa ***(riff)*** [D6]
[Bm7] La La Laa La [E6] Laa [E6] Laa [E7] Laa [G#dim] Laaaa

Vs. 3:
[F#m] We're pushed for time [Aadd9] -[F#m] , and we push [G#7] one ano-[G#7sus4]ther
[D-2] An' a Job's fer Life. [Dm6] when yer Life's not yours [A] [Asus4]
[F#m] That's a big old world [Aadd9] -[F#m] that you must [G#7] disco-[G#7sus4]ver
[D-2] So I can [G7] stay indoors [A] [Asus4]
[E] 'cos you & me - we will [C#7] always be brothers

Rpt.: Bridge 1 + Chorus *(OncE!)*

Instru Vsn 2: [F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [C#7] [Dmaj7] [Ddim]

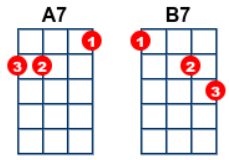
Instru Vsn 1 (Outro) *(Riff + play 'til FadE):*

[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm6] [A] -[Amaj9]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [G7] [A] -[Amaj9]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [Dm7] [A] -[Amaj9]
[F#m] -[Aadd9] -[F#m] [B7] [D-2] [G7] [A] -[Amaj9]

You're Sixteen

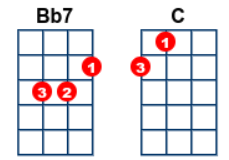
artist:Ringo Starr writer:Robert B. Sherman and Richard M. Sherman

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4x19vy_9aFc Capo 1

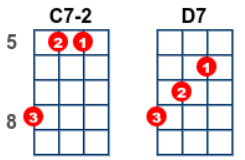


Intro: [Em7] [Gdim] [Dm7] [Gaug] x 2

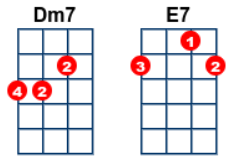
You come [C] on like a dream, [E7] peaches and cream,
[F] Lips like strawberry [C] wine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [Gaug]



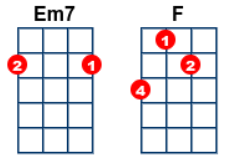
You're all [C] ribbons and curls, [E7] ooh, what a girl,
[F] Eyes that twinkle and [C] shine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine



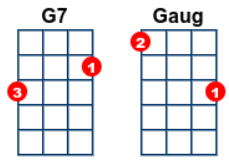
[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.



You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms,
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]

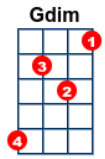


[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody)
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [G7]



[C]/// [E7]/// [F]/// [C]/// (Kazoo to play melody?)
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine

[E7] You're my baby, you're my pet,
[A7] We fell in love on the night we met.
You [D7] touched my hand, my heart went pop,
And [G7] ooh, when we kissed, I [Gaug] could not stop.



You walked [C] out of my dreams, [E7] into my arms
[F] Now you're my angel di[C]vine.
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]
You're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine. [A7]

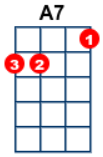
Well, you're six[D7]teen, you're [G7] beautiful and you're [C] mine.
All [D7] mine, all [G7] mine, all [C] mine x 3
[G7] [C]
On the and you're [C] mine [A7] lines you can do a [C7-2] run down
from fret 3: [C7-2] -> [B7] -> [Bb7] -> [A7]

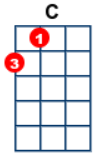
Go To Contents

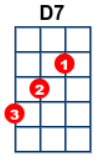
You're So Square

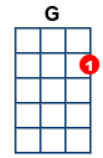
artist:Buddy Holly writer:Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller

Buddy Holly: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aDuL93qdN8Y Capo 4









[G] You don't like **[C]** crazy **[G]** music
You don't like **[C]** rockin' **[G]** bands
You just wanna **[C]** go to the **[G]** movie **[C]** show
And **[G]** sit there **[C]** holdin' **[G]** hands
You're so **[C]** square **[D7]** ... baby I don't **[G]** care

I don't know **[C]** why my **[G]** heart flips
I only **[C]** know it **[G]** does
I wonder **[C]** why I **[G]** love you **[C]** baby
[G] I guess it's **[C]** just be**[G]**cause
You're so **[C]** square **[D7]** .. baby I don't **[G]** care

You **[C]** don't know any dance steps that I **[G]** do-o-o-o
I **[C]** only know I love **[A7]** you and **[D7]** I do I do I do do do

[G] I don't know **[C]** why my **[G]** heart flips
I only **[C]** know it **[G]** does
I wonder **[C]** why I **[G]** love you **[C]** baby
[G] I guess it's **[C]** just be**[G]**cause
You're so **[C]** square **[D7]**.. baby I don't **[G]** care

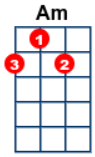
You're so **[C]** square **[D7]** ... Baby I don't **[G]** care

[D7] Baby I don't **[G]** care **[D7]** Baby, I don't **[G]** care

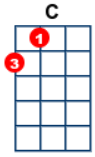
You're So Vain

artist:Carly Simon writer:Carly Simon

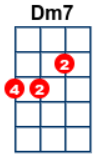
Carly Simon: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mQZmCJUSC6g

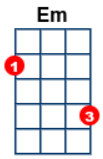


[Am] You walked into the party
Like you were [F] walking onto a [Am] yacht
[Am] Your hat strategically dipped below one eye
Your [F] scarf it was apri-[Am]cot
You had [F] one eye [G] in the [Em] mirror [Am] as
You [F] watched yourself ga-[C]votte
And all the [G] girls dreamed that [F] they'd be your partner
[F] They'd be your partner and

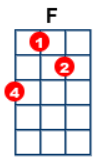


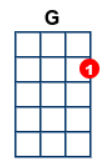
Chorus:
[C] You're so vain you [Dm7] probably think this song is a-[C]bout you
You're so [Am] vain I'll [F] bet you think this song is a-[G]bout you
[G] Don't you, don't you





You [Am] had me several years ago
When [F] I was still quite na-[Am]ive
[Am] Well you said that we made such a pretty pair
And [F] that you would never [Am] leave
But you [F] gave a-[G]way the [Em] things you [Am] loved
And [F] one of them was [C] me
I had some [G] dreams they were [F] clouds in my coffee
[F] Clouds in my coffee and





Repeat Chorus

Well I [Am] hear you went up to Saratoga
And [F] your horse naturally [Am] won
[Am] Then you flew your Lear jet up to Nova Scotia
To see the [F] total eclipse of the [Am] sun
Well you're [F] where you [G] should be [Em] all the [Am] time
And [F] when you're not you're [C] with
Some underworld [G] spy or the [F] wife of a close friend
[F] Wife of a close friend and

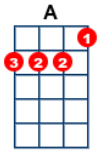
Repeat Chorus x 2 - finish on [Am]

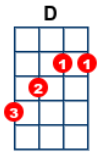
Based on www.scorpexuke.com

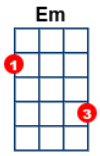
You're Still The One

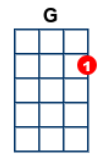
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=QiHMkiPGIv4 Eb so capo 1









[D] [D] [G] [A]

[D] Looks like we made it, **[G]** look how far we've **[A]** come my baby
[D] We mighta took the long way, **[G]** we knew we'd **[A]** get there someday
[D] They said, "I bet **[G]** they'll never **[A]** make it"
But just **[D]** look at us **[G]** holding **[A]** on
We're still **[D]** together still **[G]** going **[A]** strong

> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

[D] Ain't nothin' better
[G] We beat the **[A]** odds together
[D] I'm glad we didn't listen
[G] Look at what we **[A]** would be missin'
[D] They said, "I bet **[G]** they'll never **[A]** make it"
But just **[D]** look at us **[G]** holding **[A]** on
We're still to-**[D]**gether still **[G]** going **[A]** strong

> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

Feel the **[D]** love **[D]** **[G]** **[A]**

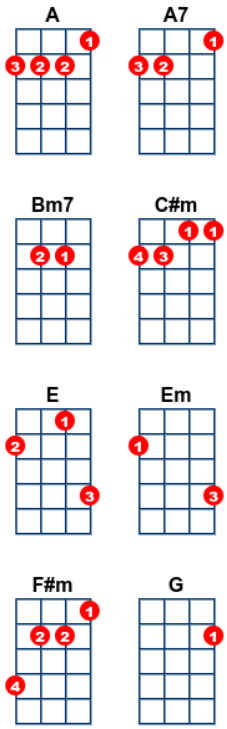
> You're still the one I **[G]** run to
> **[Em]** The one that I be-**[A]**long to
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** want for **[A]** life
> You're **[G]** still the **[D]** one
> You're still the one that **[G]** I love
> **[Em]** The only one I **[A]** dream of
> **[D]** You're still the one I **[G]** kiss good **[A]** night

[D] I'm so glad we made it
[G] Look how far we've **[A]** come my ba-**[G]**by

You're The Best Thing

artist:Style Council writer:Paul Weller

Style Council: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5Sm0iP9uUEw (Capo on 2nd fret)



Intro: [G] [F#m] [Em] [F#m] (x2)

[G] I could be discontent and [F#m] chase the rainbows end
[Em] I might win much more but [A] lose all that is mine
[G] I could be a lot [F#m] but I know I'm not
[Em] I'm content just with the [A] riches that you bring

[G] I might shoot to win [F#m] and commit the sin
[Em] Of wanting more than [A] I've already got
[G] I could runaway [F#m] but I'd rather stay
[Em] In the warmth of your smile [A] lighting up my day
The [A7] one that makes me say, hey

Chorus:
[E] 'Cause you're the best thing that ever [C#m] happened
[E] To me or my [C#m] world
[E] You're the best thing that ever [A] happened
So [Bm7] don't go [E] away

[G] [F#m] [Em] [A]
[G] [F#m] [Em] [A] [A]

[G] I might be a king and [F#m] steal my people's things
[Em] But I don't go for that [A] power crazy way
[G] All that I could rule [F#m] but I don't check for fools
[Em] All that I need is to be [A] left to live my way
Say [A7] listen what I say, hey!

Chorus

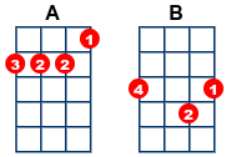
[G] I could chase around for [F#m] nothing to be found
[Em] But why look for something [A] that is never there
[G] I may get it wrong sometimes [F#m] but I'll come back in style
[Em] For I realise your love means [A] more than anything
The [A7] song you makes me sing .. yeah!

Chorus x2

You're The Inspiration

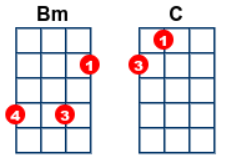
artist:Chicago writer: Peter Cetera, David Foster

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DcnC3d0azN8 capo on 4

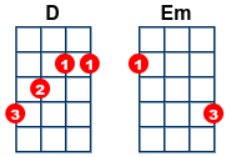


[Em] [A] [B] (2x)

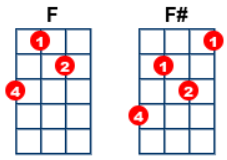
[G] You know our love was meant to be [Bm]
[Em] The kind of [G] love that lasts for-[C]ever
[G] And I need you here with me [Bm]
[Em] From to-[G]night until the [C] end of time

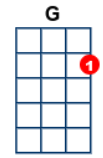


[D] You should [G] know, [Em] everywhere I [F] go
[Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart
[D] In my [Em] soul [F#]



[B] You're the meaning in my life
[Em] You're the inspir-[F#]ation
[B] You bring feeling to my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[D] Wanna have you near me
I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing
[D] No one [A] needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G]
[C] [D]





And I [G] know, yes, I know that it's plain to [Bm] see
[Em] We're so in love when we're [C] together
Now I [G] know that I need you here with [Bm] me
[Em] From to-[D]night until the [C] end of time

[D] You should [G] know, [C] everywhere I [F] go
[Bm] You're always on my [Em] mind, [A] in my [D] heart
[D] In my [Em] soul [F#]

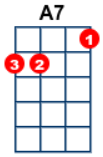
ending simplified

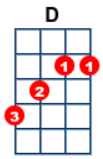
[B] You're the meaning in my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[B] You bring feeling to my life
[Em] You're the inspira-[F#]tion
[D] Wanna have you near me
I [G] wanna have you hear me say-[Em]ing
[D] No one needs you more than I [G] need [C] you [D] [G] [C] [D] [G]

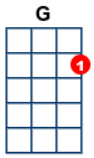
You're The Nearest Thing To Heaven

artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash, Hoyt Johnson, Jimmy Atkins

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WGU_4-5RaxU Capo 1







[D] I have sailed the peaceful waters of the ocean deep and blue
I [A7] held my breath and watched the western [D] sunsets golden hue
I've flown above the mountain peaks and valleys wide and green
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven that I've [D] seen

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

I confess that I've been tempted by alluring magic charms
When a [A7] smile was flashed my way and stood [D] before two open arms
But I turn and walk away because I love you like I do
You're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven, darling [D] you

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are

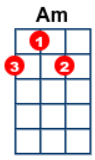
I have watched the silver raindrops fall to earth to cool the day
Watched the [A7] rainbow at twilight when the [D] clouds had blown away
I love the pretty flowers but he cannot buy their worth
But you're the [A7] nearest thing to heaven on this [D] earth

You're the [G] nearest thing to heaven, yes you [D] are
I have [A7] searched for happiness so long and [D] far
But my search for love was through the [G] day that I found you
Cause you're the [D] nearest thing to [A7] heaven, yes you [D] are [G] [D]

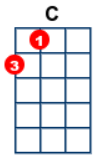
You're the One that I Want

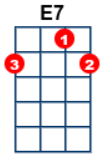
artist:John Travolta and Olivia Newton-John writer:John Farrar

Grease: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7oKPYe53h78
[Am]
I got [Am] chills… they're multiplying, and I'm [F] losing con-[C]trol
Cos the [E7] power… you're supp-[Am]lying, it's electrifying

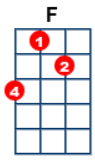


You better shape [C] up… cause I [G] need a man
[Am] And my heart is set on [F] you
You better shape [C] up… you better [G] understand
[Am] To my heart I must be [F] true
[F] Nothing left, nothing left for me to do

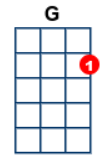


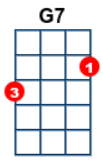


You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo
The one I [G] need… oh yes in-[G7]deed



If you're [Am] filled… with affection
You're too [F] shy to con-[C]vey
Better [E7] take… my di-[Am]rection
[Am] Feel your way
I better shape [C] up… cos you [G] need a man
[Am] Who can keep you satis-[F]fied
I better shape [C] up… if I'm [G] gonna prove
[Am] That my faith is justi-[F]fied
[F] Are you sure? Yes I'm sure down deep inside





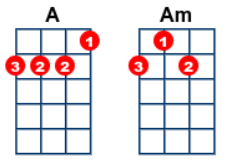
You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo
The one I [G] need… oh yes in-[G7]deed

You're the [C] one that I want (you are the one I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo honey
The [C] one that I want (you are the one that I want)
Oo-oo-[F]oo
The one I [G] need… oh yes in-[G7]deed

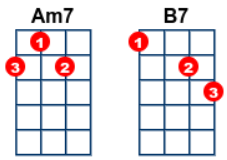
You've Got A Friend [G]

artist:Carole King writer:Carole King

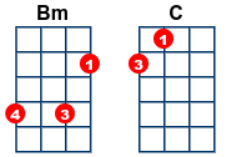
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qde5NMy7WTU Capo on 2
[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A]-[B7]
When you're [Em] down and [B7] troubled
And you [Em] need some [B7] love and [Em] care [Em7]
And [Am] nothin' [Cmaj7] nothin' is going [G] right [G7]
[B7] Close your eyes and [B7] think of me
And [Em] soon I [B7] will be [Em] there [Em7]
To [Am] brighten up [Bm] even your darkest [Am7] night [D7]



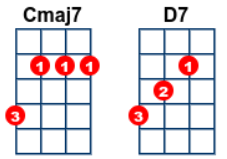
You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [Cmaj7] know wherever
I [C] am I'll come [G] running [Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain



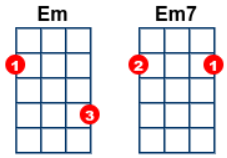
[Am]-[Am7] [D7]



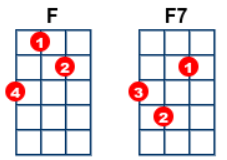
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is call [Am] And I'll
[G] be there [Bm]-[Am] [Am7] you've got a [G] friend [G]



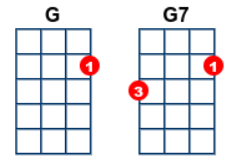
[G] [C] / [G] [G] [A] / [B7]



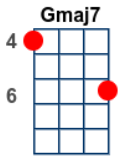
If the [Em] sky a[B7]bove you
Grows [Em] dark and [B7] full of [Em] clouds [Em7]
And that [Am] old north [Cmaj7] wind begins to [G] blow [G7]
[B7] Keep your head to [B7] gether
And [Em] call my [B7] name out [Em] loud
[Am] Soon you'll hear me [Bm] knocking at your [Am7] [D7] door



You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever
I [Cmaj7] am I'll come [Gmaj7] running
[Gmaj7] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [Am] [Am7] - [D7]
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall
[Cmaj7] all you have to do is [Am7] call And I'll [Bm] be there
yes I [Am] will .



Now [F] ain't it good to know that [C] you've got a friend
When [G] people can be so [Gmaj7] cold
They'll [C] hurt you yes and de [F7]sert you
And [Em7] take your soul if you [A] let them
Oh but [Cmaj7] don't you let them [Gmaj7]- [D7]

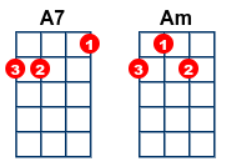


You just [G] call out my [Gmaj7] name and you [C] know wherever I am [Cmaj7]
I'll come [G] running running yeah yeah [G] to see you a [Cmaj7] gain [D7]
[G] Winter spring summer or [Gmaj7] fall [C] all you have to do is call [Am7]
And I'll [Bm] be there [Am] yes I [Am] will you've got a [G] friend [C]
You've got a [G] friend
ain't it [C] good to know you got a [G] friend [C] [G]

You've Got a Friend in Me [C]

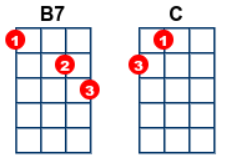
artist:Randy Newman writer:Randy Newman

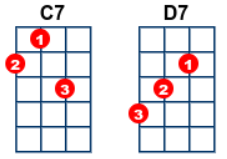
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gRBIMTK73wY Capo on 3rd fret



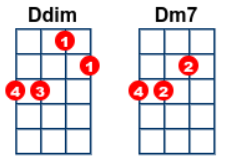
[C] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7] [C] [G] [G7] [C]

[C] You've got a **[Gaug]** friend in **[C]** me **[C7]**
[F] You've got a **[F#dim]** friend in **[C]** me
[F] When the **[C]** road looks **[E7]** rough a-**[Am]**head
And you're **[F]** miles and **[C]** miles from
Your **[E7]** nice warm **[Am]** bed
[F] Just re-**[C]**member what your **[E7]** old pal **[Am]** said
[D7] You've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me

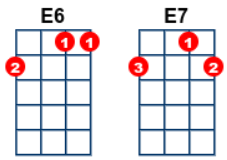


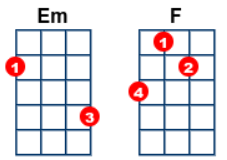


[C7] [E7] [Am] [F#dim] [G] [G7]

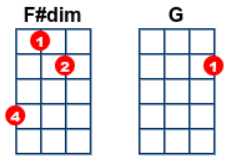


[C] You've got a **[Gaug]** friend in **[C]** me **[C7]**
[F] You've got a **[F#dim]** friend in **[C]** me
[F] You've got **[C]** troubles… **[E7]** I've got 'em **[Am]** too
[F] There isn't **[C]** anything **[E7]** I wouldn't **[Am]** do for you
[F] If we stick to-**[C]**gether wecan **[E7]** see it **[Am]** through
Cos **[D7]** you've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me **[C7]**

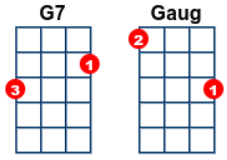




[F] Some other folks might be a **[B7]** little smarter than I am
[C] Bigger and **[B7]** stronger **[C]** too, maybe
[B7] But none of **[E6]** them will **[Ddim]** ever **[B7]** love you
The **[Em]** way I **[A7]** do, it's **[Dm7]** me and **[G7]** you, boy



[C] And as the **[Gaug]** years go **[C]** by **[C7]**
Our **[F]** friendship… **[F#dim]** will never **[C]** die
[F] You're gonna **[C]** see… it's our **[E7]** desti-**[Am]**ny
[D7] You've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me… **[A7]**
Yeah, **[D7]** You've got a **[G7]** friend in **[C]** me

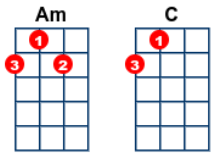


[C] [E7] [Am] [D7] [G7] [C]

You've Got A Way

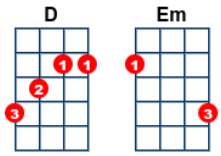
artist:Shania Twain writer:Shania Twain, Robert John (Mutt) Lange

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HOjervjXMhw A so capo 2

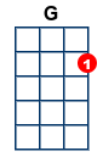


[G]

[G] You've got a **[D]** way with me
[C] Somehow you got me **[G]** to believe
[C] In everything that **[G]** I could **[Em]** be
[Am] I've gotta say, you really **[D]** got a way



[G] You've got a **[D]** way it seems
[C] You gave me faith to **[G]** find my dreams
[C] You'll never know just **[G]** what that **[Em]** means
[Am] Can't you see, you got a **[D]** way with me



> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> It's in the way you **[Em]** hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

[G] You've got a **[D]** way with words
[C] You get me smiling even **[G]** when it hurts
[C] There's no way to measure what your **[G]** love is **[Em]** worth
[Am] I can't believe the way you get **[D]** through to me

> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> It's in the way you **[Em]** hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

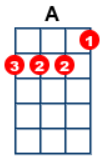
[C] Oh, how I adore you
[Em] Like no one before you
[D] I love you just the way you are

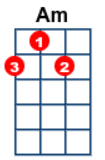
> It's in the way you **[C]** want **[G]** me
> Oh it's in the way y**[Em]** ou hold me
> **[C]** The way you show me **[G]** just what love's **[D]** made of
> It's in the way we **[C]** make love

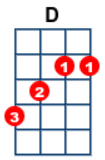
[C] It's just the way you **[G]** are **[C]** **[G]**

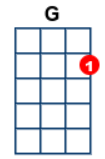
You've Got the Love

artist:Florence + The Machine writer:Anthony B. Stephens, Arnecia Michelle Harris, John Bellamy









Florence + The Machine: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=PQZhN65vq9E But in C#m
[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air
[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you
[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"
But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

[Am] Sometimes it seems the [G] going is just too rough
[D] And things go wrong no matter [G] what I do
[Am] Now and then it seems that [G] life is just too much
But [A] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

[A] When food is gone you [G] are my daily [D] meal, oh
[Am] When friends are gone I know my [G] savior's love is [D] real
Your know it’s real

[A] you got the love
[G] You got the love
You got the [D] love
[Am] You got the love
[G] You got the love
[D] You got the love

[Am] Time after time I think "[G] Oh Lord what's the [D] use?"
Time after time I think it's just no good
[Am] 'Cause sooner or later in life, the [G] things you love you loose
[D] You’ve got the love I need to see me through

[A] You’ve got the love
[G] You’ve got the love
You’ve got the [D] love
[A] You’ve got the love
[G] You’ve got the love
You’ve got the [D] love

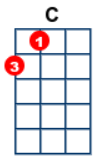
[A] You’ve got the love
[G] You’ve got the love
You’ve got the [D] love
[A] You’ve got the love
[G] You’ve got the love
You’ve got the [D] love

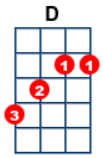
[A] Sometimes I feel like throwing my [G] hands up in the air
[D] I know I can [G] count on [D] you
[A] Sometimes I feel like saying "[G] Lord I just don't care"
But [D] you've got the love I need to [G] see me [D] through

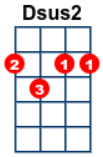
You've Got To Hide Your Love Away

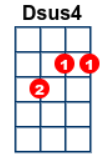
artist:The Beatles writer:Paul McCartney, John Lennon

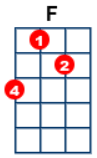
The Beatles: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_m7XVmzJ1ro

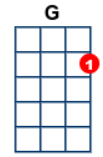












[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall

[G] Every-[D]where [F] people [G] stare
[C] Each and every [F] day [C]
[G] I can [D] see them [F] laugh at [G] me
[C] And I hear them [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

[G] How could [D] I [F] even [G] try
[C] I can never [F] win [C]
[G] Hearing [D] them [F] seeing [G] them
[C] In the state I'm [F] iiiii[C]iiii[D]iiin

[G] How could [D] she [F] say to [G] me
[C] Love will find a [F] way [C]
[G] Gather [D] round [F] all you[G] clowns
[C] Let me hear you [F] saa[C]ay[D]ay [Dsus4] [D]

[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]
[G] Hey you've got to [C] hide your love a[Dsus4]way [D] [Dsus2] [D]

hum instrumental?

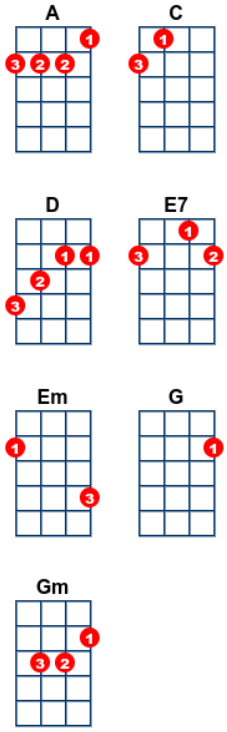
[G] Here I [D] stand [F] head in [G] hand
[C] Turn my face to the [F] wall [C]
[G] If she's [D] gone I [F] can't go [G] on
[C] Feelin' two foot [F] smaa[C]aaa[D]aall [G]

You've Got Your Troubles, I've Got Mine

artist:The Fortunes writer:Roger Cook and Roger Greenaway

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IC42ZHJcJWg original in A

With thanks to the wonderful Martyn 'EEK' Cooper



[D] [E7] [Gm] [D]

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine
[D] She's found somebody else to [E7] take your place
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine.

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D]day
[C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay

[D] Now just like you I sit and [E7] wonder why
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine
[D] You need some sympathy, well [E7] so do I
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

[C] She used to love me, that I [D] know
[C] And it don't seem so long [D] ag-[A]-o
[G] That we were walking, [Em] that we were talking
The [C] way that lovers [D] do [C] [A]

instrumental

[D] I see that worried look u-[E7]pon your face
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine

[C] I too have lost my love to-[D] day,
[C] All of my dreams have flown [D] aw-[A]-ay.

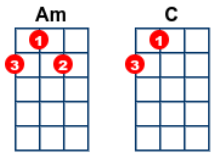
[D] And so forgive me if I [E7] seem unkind,
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine
[D] I'd help another place, an-[E7]other time,
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine
[Gm] You've got your [A] troubles, I got [D] mine [C] [D]

You’re No Good

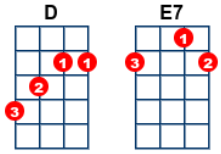
artist:Linda Ronstadt writer:Clint Ballard Jr.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=_bj_32QeAaU&t=70 Bm so capo 1

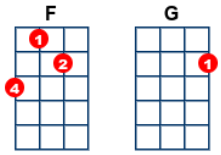
Thanks to Graeme Lock Lee



[Am]/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[Am]**/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/



[Am] Feeling **[D]** better **[Am]** now that we’re **[D]** through
[Am] Feeling **[D]** better ‘cause **[Am]** I’m over **[D]** you
I’ve **[F]** learned my **[G]** lesson, it **[C]** left a scar
[Am] Now I **[D]** see how you **[E7]** really are



> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]** I’m gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]**/ **[Am]**/ **[D]**/

I **[Am]** broke a **[D]** heart, that’s **[Am]** gentle and **[D]** true
Well, I **[Am]** broke a **[D]** heart over **[Am]** someone like **[D]** you
I’ll **[F]** beg his for-**[G]**giveness **[C]** on bended knee
[Am] I wouldn’t **[D]** blame him if he **[E7]** said to me

> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]** I’m gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/

[Am]/**[D]**/**[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[Am]**/**[D]**/ **[E7]** **[E7]**

I’m telling **[Am]** you now **[D]** baby that I’m **[Am]** going my **[D]** way
For-**[Am]**get about you **[D]** baby, ‘cause I’m **[Am]** leaving this **[D]** way

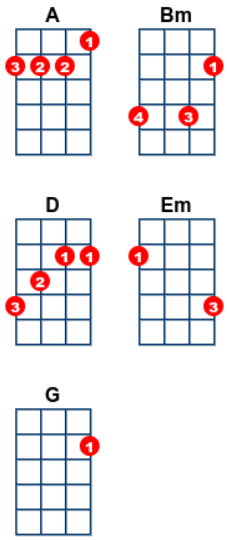
> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]** I’m gonna **[Am]** say it a-**[D]**gain
> You’re no **[Am]** good, you’re no **[D]** good, you’re no **[Am]** good
> Baby **[D]** you’re no **[Am]** good **[D]** oh **[Am]** oh **[D]** oh

[NC] You’re no **[Am]*** good, you’re good, you’re no good
Baby, you’re no gooo-oo-oo-ood **[Am]** {tremelo}

Young At Heart

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ia8Qwc_ue8



[D] Young at [Bm] heart, [D] young at [Bm] heart

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[Bm] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] Young at heart
[Bm] Yet not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all
[D] They told us tales, [Bm] they told us lies
[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] When all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was old
[G] Was to walk [A] out the door
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
[Em] How come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [Em] old
Was to w[A] alk out the door

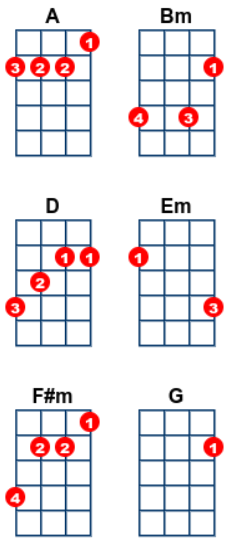
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at heart

Young At Heart - Alt

artist:The Bluebells writer:Sara Dallin,Siobhan Fahey,Keren Woodward,Robert Hodgens

Jeff Gardner Cover: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rMoFkjKfgRs

Thanks to Jeff Gardner



[D]* Young at [Bm]* heart, [D]* young at [Bm]* heart
[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///
[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///

[D] Young at heart
[F#m] Yet what a start, [Em] old before their [A] time
[D] They married young
[F#m] For love at last, [Em] was their only [A] crime
[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///
[D]/// [D]/// [G]///
[A]///

[D] Young at heart
Yet [F#m] not a chance to [Em] be a child at [A] all
They [D] told us tales, they [F#m] told us lies
[Em] Don't they know, they [A] shouldn't have told us at [D] all

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the (door)

[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at(heart)
[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D] heart

[D] How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

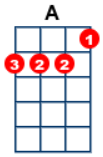
How come I [Bm] love them now?
How [Em] come I love them [A] more?.
When [D] all I wanted to [Bm] do when I was [G] old
Was to [A] walk out the [D] door

[D] Young at [Bm] heart
[G] You're so [A] young at [D]* heart

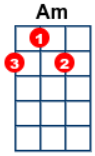
Young Ones, The

artist:Cliff Richard writer:Sid Tepper and Roy C. Bennett

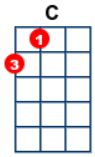
Cliff Richard - https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BxNohANhJiA Capo on 1st fret



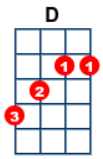
Intro: [G] [Em] [Am] [D]



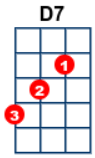
The [G] young ones, darling we're the [Em] young ones
and the [G] young ones, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid
to [G] live [D] love [G] while the flame is [C] strong
cos we [G] may not be the [D] young ones, very [G] long. [C] [D]



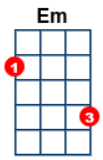
To[G]morrow, why wait until to-[Em]morrow
cos to-[G]morrow, sometimes never [Em] comes
so [G] love [D] me, [G] there's a song to be [C] sung
and the [G] best time to [D] sing it is while we're [G] young. [G7]



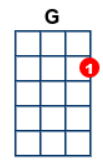
[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see



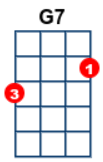
The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid
And [G] some [D] day, [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones of our [G] own. [G7]



[C] Once in every life time, [G] comes a love like this
Oh, [A] I need you, you need me, [D] oh my darling [D7] cant you see



The [G] young dreams, should be dreamed to-[Em]gether
And [G] young hearts, shouldn't be a-[Em]fraid
And [G] some [D] day [G] when the years have [C] flown
Darling [G] then we'll teach the [D] young ones, of our [G] own. [D] [G]

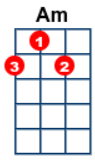


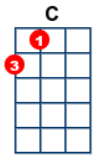
Your Bulldog Drinks Champagne

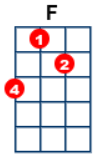
artist:Jim Stafford writer:Jim Stafford

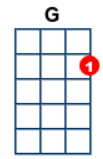
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Z8hqz-AUZqQ

Thanks to Joe Caruso









INTRO COUNT: 1 2 3 4
[C] [C] There was a lady in a window,
In the [G] room across the way.
From the hotel I was staying in,
While [F] on my holi-[C]day. [C]
I [C] couldn't help but see everything,
Cause I was [G] peeping, I confess.
Still, after dinner every night, she [F] had the strangest [C] guest. [C]

She'd [C] retire to her favorite chair, and [G] sit there with a dog.
Fill the crystal glasses while the [F] fire danced on the [C] log. [C]
Well, I [C] watched them drink their bubbly brew, [G] 'til that fire grew dim.
Then I stuck my head out the window,
And said, 'WHY NOT [F] ME INSTEAD OF [C] HIM'!!?? [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

[C] Fourteen days and fourteen nights, not [G] one word did I hear.
Her with her silk and champagne, and [F] me in my shorts with a [C] beer. [C]
She just [C] left the curtains wide, and [G] I knew she knew I could see.
Her and the pug-nosed mutt,
Guzzling [F] wine and teasing [C] me. [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

So I [C] made a bolder move, I went [G] over and rang her bell.
I heard growling from inside, and [F] I got scared as [C] hell. [C]
Then the [C] bulldog staggered out the door, and he [G] said, 'How do you do?'
But the lady bit me on the leg,
And I said [F] rrrruuuffff, I love you [C] too! [C]

> Oh, your [F] bulldog drinks [G] champagne,
> And [C] I ain't one to com-[F]plain.
> But, what a [C] perfect waste of [F] wine it seems to [G] me. [G]
> So, [C] honey, tell ol' [F] rover that the [C] big dog's coming [F] over... [F]
> Cause any [C] woman that'd get a [Am] bulldog drunk, [Am]
> Would [F] have to be [G] good to [C] me. [C]

Your Cheating Heart

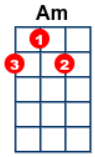
artist:Hank Williams writer:Hank Williams

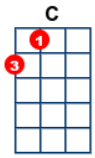
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Jg2oR91_r5I
[G7] Your cheatin' **[C]** heart, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
Will make you **[F]** weep, **[Am] [Dm]**
You'll cry and **[G7]** cry, **[F] [G7]**
And try to **[C]** sleep, **[G7]**
But sleep won't **[C]** come, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
The whole night **[F]** through, **[Am] [Dm]**
Your cheatin **[G7]** heart, **[F] [G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[C7]**

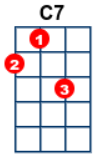
When tears come **[F]** down,
Like falling **[C]** rain,
You'll toss **[D7]** around,
And call my **[G7]** name, **[F] [G7]**
You'll walk the **[C]** floor, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
The way I **[F]** do, **[Am] [Dm]**
Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F] [G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[F] [C]**

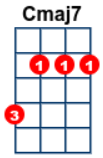
[G7] Your cheatin' **[C]** heart, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
Will pine some **[F]** day, **[Am] [Dm]**
And rue the **[G7]** love, **[F] [G7]**
You threw a**[C]**way, **[G7]**
The time will **[C]** come, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
When you'll be **[F]** blue, **[Am] [Dm]**
Your cheatin' **[G7]** heart, **[F] [G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[C7]**

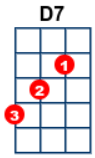
When tears come **[F]** down,
Like falling **[C]** rain,
You'll toss **[D7]** around,
And call my **[G7]** name, **[F] [G7]**
You'll walk the **[C]** floor, **[Cmaj7] [C7]**
The way I **[F]** do, **[Am] [Dm]**
Your cheatin'**[G7]** heart, **[F] [G7]** will tell on **[C]** you **[F] [C] [G7] [C]**

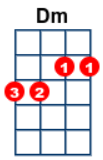


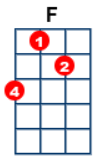


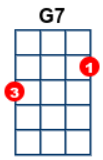






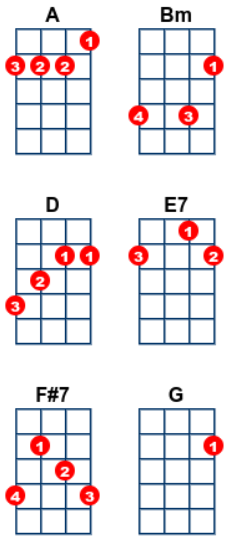






Your Lovely Face

artist:Ukulele Jim (James Andrew Clark) writer:Ukulele Jim



Ukulele Jim - http://www.ukulelejim.net -
https://soundcloud.com/ukulelejim/your-lovely-face

[D] When I was young I thought I knew what life was [G] all about
I [D] figured love was something I could [A] live without
[D] You came along, [G] showed me I was wrong
[D] You gave your [A] smile to [G] me, and now I [A]see

Chorus:
Your lovely [D] face is shining [G] through
I see it [D] every day, and every night
My [A] dreams are filled with you
[D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees
And begging [D] you to bring your [A] lovely face in [D] view

I remember putting love songs on [G] cassette for you
I [D] let 'em sing the words like I could [A] never do
[D] You gave a listen, [G] heard what you been missin'
[D] You finally [A]came a[G]round, and now I've [A] found

chorus

The [G] face I see before me is sub[D]lime
It [G] just keeps getting better over [D] time
That [F#7] look you always give
Makes me [Bm] never want to live
Without that [E7] face of yours
Right here next to [A] mine

chorus

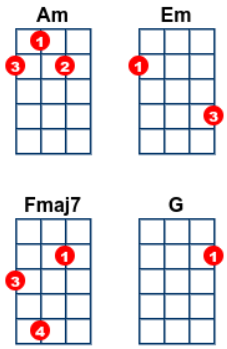
Your lovely face, I know it [G] well
I see it [D] every day, and then at night
In [A] dreaming where you dwell
[D] You are the reason I am [G] down upon my knees
And begging [D] you to let your [A] lovely face shine [D] through

[D] [A] [G] [D]

Your Power

artist:Billie Eilish writer:Billie Eilish, Finneas O'Connell

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tGINHcrAY4I



[Fmaj7] [Am] [Em]
[Fmaj7] [Am] [G]

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] She said you were a hero
[Am] You played the [Em] part
But you [Fmaj7] ruined her in a year
Don't [Am] act like it was [G] hard
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)
No wonder [Am] why you didn't [Em] ask
She was sleeping [Fmaj7] in your clothes (in your clothes)
But now she's [Am] got to get to [G] class, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] you? [Em]
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad when they find out?
If you could take it all [Am] back [G], would you?

[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] But having it's so [Am] strange [G]

[Fmaj7] I thought that I was special
[Am] You made me [Em] feel
Like it was [Fmaj7] my fault you were the devil
[Am] Lost your a-[G]ppeal
Does it [Fmaj7] keep you in control? (in control)
For you to [Am] keep her in a [Em] cage?
And you [Fmaj7] swear you didn't know (didn't know)
You said you [Am] thought she was your [G] age, how dare you?

[Fmaj7] And how could [Am] yoo-[Em]ouu?
Will you only feel [Fmaj7] bad if it turns out
That they kill your con-[Am]tract? [G] , would [Fmaj7] you?

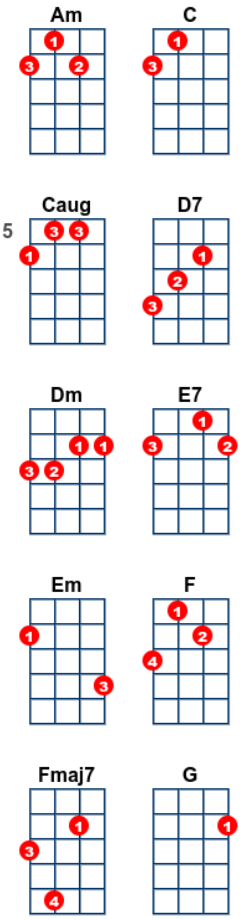
[Fmaj7] Try not to a-[Am]buse your [Em] power
[Fmaj7] I know we didn't [Am] choose to [G] change
[Fmaj7] You might not wanna [Am] lose your [G] power
[Fmaj7] But power isn't [Am] pain [G]

[Fmaj7] Hmm [Am] [Em]
[Fmaj7] Ooh, [Am] ooh, [G] ha
[Fmaj7] La-la-la-la [Am] la-la [Em] la [Fmaj7] [Am] [G] STOP!

Your Song

artist:Elton John writer:Elton John, Bernie Taupin

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mXuUtEDp_Mo Capo on 3rd fret
[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]



[C] It's a little bit [Fmaj7] funny [G] this feeling in[Em]side
[Am] I'm not one of [Caug] those who can [C] easily [D7] hide
[C] I don't have much [G] money but [E7] boy if I [Am] did
[C] I'd buy a big [Dm] house where [F] we both could [G] live

[C] If I was a [Fmaj7] sculptor huh [G] but then again [Em] no
Or a [Am] man who makes [Caug] potions in a [C] travelling [D7] show
[C] I know it's not [G] much but it's the [E7] best I can [Am] do
[C] My gift is my [Dm] song and [F] this one's for [C] you

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [D7] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

[C] I sat on the [Fmaj7] roof [G] and kicked off the [Em] moss
Well a [Am] few of the [Caug] verses well they've [C] got me quite [D7] cross
[C] But the sun's been [G] quite kind [E7] while I wrote this [Am] song
[C] It's for people like [Dm] you [F] that keep it turned [G] on

[C] So excuse me for[Fmaj7]getting [G] but these things [Em] I do
You [Am] see I've for-[Caug]-gotten if they're [C] green or they're [D7] blue
[C] Anyway the [G] thing is [E7] what I really [Am] mean
[C] Yours are the [Dm] sweetest eyes [F] I've ever seen [C]

[G] And you can tell [Am] everybody [Dm] this is your [F] song
[G] It may be [Am] quite simple but [Dm] now that it's [F] done
[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [D7] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [G] world

[C] [Fmaj7] [G] [F]

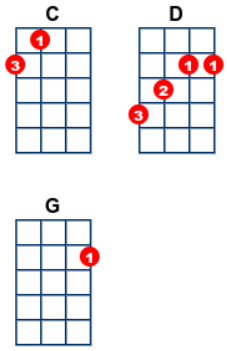
[Am] I hope you don't mind [Caug] I hope you don't mind
[C] That I put down in [D7] words
How [C] wonderful [Dm] life is while [F] you're in the [C] world

[Fmaj7] [G] [F] [C]

Your Sweet Love

artist:Don Williams writer:Don Williams

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1ICk_BIHHS0



[NC] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove

[G] There are those to [D] tempt me if I'd [G] let 'em
There are times it [D] gets so hard [G] for me
Don't ever make me [D] feel you've left me [G] wishin'
[C]
Don't [G] ever [C] make me [G] feel [D] you're not with [G] me

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me [G]

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

[G] Sometimes other [D] ways keep calling [G] to me
And I don't mean to [D] say I'm not [G] strong
But all the strength [D] I have is what you [G] give me [C]
[G] You're the [C] one I've [G] needed [D] all a-[G]long

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

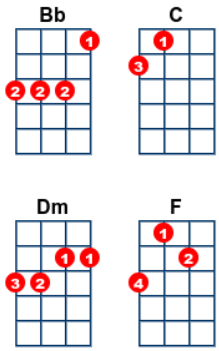
slowly fade out - repeat if needed

[C] Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
I [D] place [G] none [D] a-[C]bove
Your [D] sweet [G] love, [D] love, [C] love
Lov-[D]ing [G] me

Youre The Devil In Disguise

artist:Elvis Presley writer:Bill Giant, Bernie Baum, Florence Kaye

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n7pzUWQmlfI



[Bb]/ **[C]**/ **[F]***

You **[F]** look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C]** wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-**[F]**guise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are
Devil in dis-**[F]**guise (mmh **[Dm]** mmh)

[F] You fooled me with your kisses
[Dm] You cheated and you schemed
[F] Heaven knows how you **[Dm]** lied to me
You're **[Bb]** not the **[C]** way you **[F]** seemed **[C]**

You **[F]** look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C]** wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-**[F]**guise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are
Devil in dis-**[F]**guise (mmh **[Dm]** mmh)

[F] I thought that I was in heaven
[Dm] But I was sure surprised
[F] Heaven help me, I **[Dm]** didn't see
The **[Bb]** devil **[C]** in your **[F]** eyes **[C]**

You **[F]** look like an angel, (look like an angel)
[F] walk like an angel, (walk like an angel)
[Bb] Talk like an angel, but I got **[C]** wise

[NC] You're the devil in dis-**[F]**guise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are
Devil in dis-**[F]**guise (mmh **[Dm]** mmh)

[F] **[F]** **[Dm]** **[Dm]**
[F] **[Dm]** **[Bb]** **[C]**

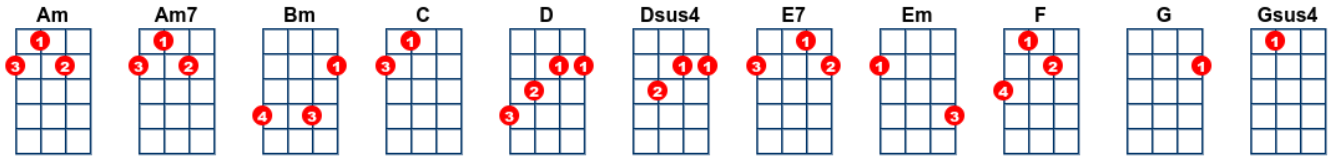
You're the devil in dis-**[F]**guise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are
Devil in dis-**[F]**guise (mmh **[Dm]** mmh)

repeat and fade

Devil in dis-**[F]**guise
Oh yes you **[Dm]** are

Ziggy Stardust

artist:Jeff Gardner - David Bowie cover writer:David Bowie



Intro. [G]* [G]* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (X4)

[G] Ziggy played guitar [Bm] jamming good
with Weird and [C] Gilly and the Spiders from [D] Mars.
He played it left [G] hand, but made it too [Em] far
became the [Am] special man, and we were [C] Ziggy's band.

[G] Ziggy really sang, with [Bm] screwed up eyes and
screwed down [C] hairdo like some cat from [D] Japan.
He could lick 'em by [G] smiling,
he could leave 'em to [Em] hang.
Came on so [Am] loaded man,
well hung and [C] snow-white tan.

[Am] But [G] where were the [F]* spi-[Am]*ders [F]* [Am]* [F]* [Am]* [F]* [G]*
[Am] While the [G] fly tried to [F]* break [Am]* our [F]* balls [F]* [Am]* [F]* [G]*
[Am] Just the [G] beer light to [F]* guide [Am]* us [F]* [Am]* [F]* [Am]* [F]*
[D] And so we bitched about his fans and should we [E7] crush his sweet hands

[G]* [G]* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (x2)

[G] Ziggy played for time, [Bm] jiving us that
we were [C] voodoo and the kids was just [D] crass.
He was the [G] nazz with God-given [Em] ass.
He took it [Am] all too far but boy could he [C] play guitar.

[Am] Making [G] I sucked up in [F]* to his mi-[Am]*-I- [F]*-ind [F]* [Am]* [F]* [G]*
[Am] Like a [G] leper messiah [F]* [Am]* [F]* [Am]* [F]* [Am]* [F]* [G]*
[D] When the kids had killed the man I had to [E7] break up the band.

[G]* [G]* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]
[Gsus4] [G] [Am7]* [Am7]* [G]* (x3)

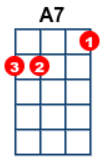
[G]* [G]* [D] [Dsus4] [D] [Dsus4] [D]
[Am7]* Ziggy played gui-[G]*tar **(Shimmer on the G)**

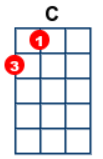
Zip A Dee Doo Dah

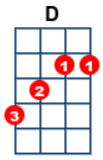
artist:James Baskett writer: Allie Wrubel, Ray Gilber

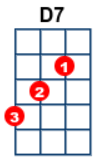
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6bWyhj7siEY

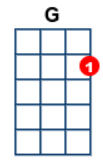
Thanks to mvmystique via Ultimate Guitar











[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [A7] wonderful [D7] day.
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day.

[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] My, oh [G] my, what a [D] wonderful [D7] day.
[G] Plenty of sunshine, [C] headed my [G] way,
[C] Zip a dee [G] doo dah, [D] zip a dee [G] ay.

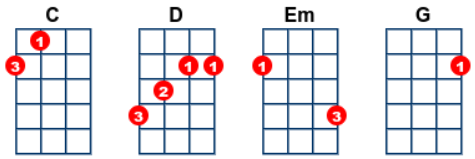
[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] feeling this [G] way.

[G] Oh, Mr. [D7] Bluebirds, on my [G] shoulder,
It's the [A7] truth, it's actual, [D] everything is satis-[D7]factual.
[G] Zip a dee doo dah, [C] zip a dee [G] ay,
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day

[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day;
[C] Wonderful [G] feeling, [D] wonderful [G] day. (Slowing and Fading.)

Zombie

artist:The Cranberries writer:Dolores O'Riordan



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Ejga4kJUts

Thanks to Gráinne Diskin

[Em] [C] [G] [D] x4

[Em] Another [C] head hangs lowly, [G] child is slowly [D] taken
[Em] And the violence [C] caused such silence [G] who are we mis-[D]taken
But you [Em] see it's not me, it's not [C] my family,
In your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] fighting
With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns
in your [G] head, in your head, they are [D] crying.

> In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie
> What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie

[Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

[Em] Another [C] mother's breaking, [G] heart is taking [D] over.
[Em] When the violence [C] causes silence, [G] we must be mis-[D]taken.
It's the [Em] same old theme since [C] 1916,
in your [G] head, in your head, they're still [D] fighting
With their [Em] tanks and their bombs and their [C] bombs and their guns
In your [G] head, in your head, they're [D] dying.

> In your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie
> What's in your [Em] head, in your [C] head, zom-[G]bie, zombie, zom-[D]bie

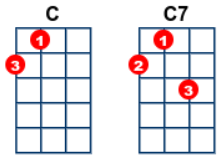
[Em] [C] [G] [D] x2

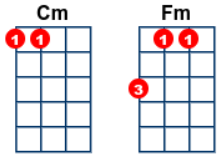
Zorro

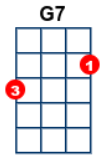
artist:The Mellomen writer:Norman Foster, George Bruns

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=lQnle_3KuOE

Thanks to Craig Leonhardt







[Cm] Out of the night, when the full moon is [G7] bright,
Comes the horseman known as [Cm] Zorro.
This [C7] bold renegade carves a Z with his [Fm] blade,
A [G7] Z that stands for [Cm] Zorro.

> [C] Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and [G7] free,
> Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the [Cm] Z.

[Cm] He is polite, but the wicked take [G7] flight
When they catch the sight of [Cm] Zorro.
He's [C7] friend of the weak, and the poor and the [Fm] meek,
This [G7] very unique señor [Cm] Zorro.

> [C] Zorro, Zorro, the fox so cunning and [G7] free,
> Zorro, Zorro, who makes the sign of the [Cm] Z.
> Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro, Zorro.